## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1580

"Larry, there's something I wanna ask you," stated Joan as she thought of something.

"Go ahead." Larry looked at her.

"Why don't you have a single scare on your body even though you were in the special forces for so long?"

Joan had always been curious about the lack of battle scars on Larry's body, but she had been too shy to ask previously. Now that she had the opportunity, she brought it up.

"You can't laugh at me if I tell you," said Larry as he looked embarrassed.

He had been trying to avoid being asked about this by Joan, but it seemed that he had to tell her now.

"Of course, I won't laugh at you! Tell me," Joan promised seriously.

That's if it's not particularly funny, Joan added inwardly.

"Upon my discharge, I went to the hospital for surgery to remove all the scars."

Larry stole a glance at Joan, wanting to see her reaction.

"Why did you want to remove them? I thought scars are the medals for men? Why did you want to get rid of them on purpose?" Joan asked, feeling more perplexed.

"Because I'm such a perfect man. I don't want to have any scars on my body. They are too ugly!"

Larry gritted his teeth and finally told the truth.

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"So you're saying you removed the scars because you're a neat freak?"

Joan could not help but widen her eyes in disbelief. What a weird reason.

"Yeah."

Larry nodded with a serious expression.

"Hahahaha! This is hilarious! You're a man, and yet you're actually scared of having scars on your body! I can't believe you're such a neat freak! Haha! I'm gonna die laughing."

Joan burst into laughter, making Larry's face turn gloomy.

"Didn't you promise not to laugh at me?" Larry protested, looking displeased. Being laughed at by her embarrassed him.

"I'm sorry. Hahaha! It's too funny. I couldn't hold it back. I am laughing so much I can hardly breathe. Hahaha!"

Joan continued to laugh like a drain, whereas Larry got so angry that he turned his head to the side and stopped looking at her.

Seeing that he was mad, Joan remembered that he was still a patient and stopped laughing.

"I'm sorry, Dear. I won't laugh at you like this again."

She stood in front of him and pacified, "Come on. Don't be angry. Give me a smile."

Only then did Larry smile and decide to drop it. Afterward, he changed the subject and asked, "Joan, what are you going to do about Zyla's baby?"

He had also noticed the pleading look Xyla gave Joan. As Joan was kind-hearted, he knew that she would dwell on it and decided to ask her first.

Joan fell silent at the mention of Xyla.

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She had learned the name of the woman who stabbed Larry from him.

She had also thought about Larry's question, so she replied without hesitation, "Although Xyla's husband deserves the punishment, and Xyla should also be punished for what she did today, the child is innocent. Why don't we adopt him? What do you think?"

She asked for Larry's opinion because his consent was needed before she could make it happen.

Larry had long known that she would want to help Xyla's kid, so he had come up with a win-win solution and made the arrangement.

"Joan, I know that you're kind and will surely help the child, but the child is a newborn. The most important thing now is that you need to take good care of yourself, so you can't take care of the child. If we adopt him, it won't do us and the child any good," explained Larry in a soft voice. What he said was reasonable.