Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1592

"Thank you, doctor," said Larry upon learning that there was still hope. He sounded hopeful when he uttered those words.

The doctor gave Larry an affirmative nod before returning to the operating theater.

"Joan is such a sweet girl. Why is this happening to her?"

Vivian couldn't hold her tears in any longer. After the doctor went back into the operating theater, she wiped her tears away as she was very sad to hear the news.

Finnick sighed. He couldn't bring himself to say anything, so he waited quietly and patiently.

Larry's mind was all over the place at that moment. He recalled everything that happened after Joan got pregnant, and he knew what having a baby meant to her. He didn't know how to face Joan if they lost the baby, and he could only imagine how devastated she would be.

The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he felt. In the end, he stopped his mind from going to that dark place and waited patiently.

The torturous wait continued to drag on. Two more hours passed.

The light on the door of the operating theater finally got turned off. Everyone stared nervously at the door of the operating theatre as they waited for the end result.

Larry was so terrified that he didn't dare to face anything, but he had no choice. He had to go through with it.

"How is it, doctor?" asked Larry stiffly after he walked up to the doctor.

The doctor exited the room while looking exhausted. When he saw Larry and the others, the doctor shook his head in exasperation.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

Larry's heart skipped a beat when he saw the doctor shaking his head like that. We must've lost the baby.

The mere thought got Larry's legs to go numb. He was about to ask the doctor what the verdict was when the doctor spoke up.

"What is going on? Your wife is only eight months pregnant, so how is the premature baby over three kilograms? The baby is so plump and healthy that there is no sign of him being premature."

The doctor looked confused. He was talking to himself and to Larry at that moment.

"Wait, what did you say? Did you say that the baby is fine?" asked Larry in disbelief. He was so happy that he smiled from ear to ear.

"Yeah, I just told you, right? It's a chubby fella that weighs over three kilograms," replied the doctor, who stared at Larry. It looked like the doctor was wondering if there was something wrong with Larry's ears.

"Then, why the hell did you shake your head earlier?" growled Larry.

He was tempted to punch the good doctor right across the face, but happiness soon overwhelmed him.

The baby is fine, and so is Joan! There is nothing better than that.

Moreover, I'm a dad now!

Larry felt surreal and ecstatic when he thought about how he was a father.

Vivian and Finnick sighed a breath of relief upon hearing the good news from the side. Both the mother and the child are safe,. All is good!

"Doctor, can we go see how Joan is?" asked Larry immediately. He really wanted to see how Joan was and to meet his baby.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

"Of course, but please be aware that the patient is still weak and needs to rest. Remember not to make a ruckus," answered the kind-hearted doctor.

"Got it. Thank you, doctor."

Larry was quick to thank the doctor before he walked into the room with his parents.

Joan had regained consciousness by then, but she still looked pale and weak. A baby was sleeping in her arms as a beautiful smile donned her face.

"Joan," said Larry softly when he entered the room.

Joan shifted her gaze as soon as she heard Larry's voice. She sounded delighted when she told him, "Come quick, Larry. This is our baby."

"Mom, dad, you're here too," greeted Joan politely when she saw Finnick and Vivian.

"Yeah, we came to see you. How are you feeling, Joan?"

The elderly couple walked to Joan. They were genuinely concerned about her.

"I'm okay now. Sorry for worrying everyone," replied Joan sweetly.

Larry couldn't speak. He was staring at the baby in Joan's arms. His heart filled with an inexplicable feeling that words could not describe.

That was the bond between a father and his child. The endless paternal love within him got ignited the second he saw the baby.

"Come, let daddy hold you."

Larry got the baby from Joan. At that moment, he was on cloud nine, and it felt like his life was complete. He no longer had any regrets.