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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1579

"I hate both of you! You're the ones who destroyed my family! You're the ones who caused my child to lose his father! I'm gonna kill both of you!"

Xyla continued to struggle, but Larry pinned her against the ground, immobilizing her.

Hearing Xyla's accusations, he kept quiet. After some time, he slowly said, "It's a punishment that your husband was given a death sentence after being arrested for assassination. How can you seek revenge on us? Have you ever thought about those being killed by your husband? On whom should their families seek revenge? Wake up already. Don't be so stubborn anymore."

"I don't care! The people he killed deserve it! He did all this for our family! He isn't wrong at all! Those people deserve to die, and so do you! You all must go to hell!"

After speaking, Xyla let out a loud laugh that was filled with despair and hatred.

Looking at her coldly, Larry knew that she had gone mad, so he did not say anything else and just waited in silence.

Joan had called the police right after she saw that Larry was injured. The police should be there any second.

With her eyes on Xyla, who had given in to madness, Joan felt conflicting feelings of sympathy, hatred, and regret. "Why are you so obsessed with getting revenge? Have you ever thought about your baby son? His father has been punished by law for committing many crimes, whereas you, his mother, will be sent to the police station because of your impulsive action. Have you ever thought about your kid's future? You adults don't care about the consequences, but why must the child bear it? The child is innocent!"

The thought of Xyla's newborn filled her heart with sympathy. As a mother-to-be, she understood very well what a mother meant to a child, so she resented Xyla for her action.

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But she's also a poor soul. It must be tough for her to raise a newborn on her own after her beloved husband died.

However, there must be a reason for her pitiful situation. At that moment, Joan seemed to come to a realization.

Joan's words left Xyla stunned. The thought of her kid being all alone and getting bullied in the future filled her heart with remorse.

"Oh, my baby," she muttered as tears of remorse streamed down her face. Unfortunately, it was all too late, and she could never go back to the way things were.

After the police came, she was taken away.

Before she left, she stared at Joan with a pleading look in her eyes.

Joan knew that she wanted her to take care of her child.

However, all Joan cared about at that moment was to send Larry to the hospital soonest possible.

Looking at his pale face as he lied on the bed, Joan was heartbroken.

She held his hand tightly with concern.

"Don't worry. I'm all right now," Larry assured her upon seeing how anxious she was.

"How could you be all right after bleeding so much? Don't talk anymore. Get some rest."

Unconvinced, Joan was still worried.

"I can recover from such a minor injury in just a few days. After all, I've survived the injury that's ten times more serious than this," Larry said nonchalantly.

Sensing the jittery grew in Joan, Larry knew that he had said the wrong thing.

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He brought up the past to comfort her, but her reaction made him regret bringing it up.

Joan gave him an annoyed look and teased, "Why are you so smug? Didn't you have a painful grimace while you were getting bandaged earlier?"

Larry was embarrassed. "I was feigning it so that you'd be worried about me."

Seeing that Larry was acting tough, Joan chuckled, and her anxiety slowly dissipated.

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