Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1617

Hearing that, Larry turned around quickly and took a closer look at Caspian. He didn't even notice that despite staring at Caspian the whole time. Eventually, it was owing to Joan's attentiveness that Caspian's injury was pointed out.

"Hehehe."

Caspian scratched his head embarrassedly and turned to Nancy. He looked like he had something to say, but he was hesitant to speak.

Eventually, it was Nancy who broke the silence. "It's me."

Nancy smiled rather bashfully.

"What? It was you who beat him?" Larry and Joan asked in unison.

"What happened? Did you two have a fight?" Joan was a little puzzled.

"No, no. It's not that." Nancy waved her hand in denial and continued, "We wanted to spar with one another. But I didn't expect him to be so dumb..." Scratching her head in an abashed manner, Nancy gave a clear account of what happened.

It was a couple of days ago that Caspian found out his fiancée was a black-belt Taekwondo fighter. Caspian was clearly dumbfounded by the discovery. He just couldn't relate his adorable and gentle fiancée with a black-belt female fighter.

With the thought of testing Nancy's skills, Caspian was ready to have a simple duel with her.

Being a former member of the special forces, Caspian didn't really pay attention to Nancy's black-belt capabilities, and he kept assuring Nancy to go all out.

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Seeing that she was looked down upon by Caspian, Nancy was a little piqued and eager to prove herself.

As a result, Nancy leaped in the air and gave him a sidekick right in his face. Caspian parried her boot confidently but failed to ward it off, and so he was sent flying to the ground by his fiancée.

Listening to Nancy's narrative, Larry burst out laughing, while Joan bore a faint smile on her face. Evidently, none of them expected that it would turn out in such a way.

Seeing the smile on their faces, Caspian was mortified and couldn't hold it any longer. "You're way over the line, the both of you. Can't you laugh afterward when we leave? It's so embarrassing!" Caspian protested.

Caspian's resentful tone prompted Larry to laugh even harder.

Larry who laughed so hard until his stomach hurt, asked, "What about the result? Who won in the end?"

At that point, Caspian pulled an even longer face and replied in a helpless manner, "It was a tie, I think. I did my best after that, but I still couldn't gain an advantage over Nancy."

Now, even Larry was astonished. He knew Caspian's abilities, and that just went on to show how terrific Nancy was as Caspian still couldn't get the better of her even as he had given his best shot.

Looking at the zestful and lovely girl in front of him, Larry couldn't really believe it.

Seeing that Larry and Joan were both stunned looking at her, especially Joan with her mouth wide open, Nancy's face turned scarlet. Bashfully, she said, "It's all because Caspian pulled punches, otherwise, there was no reason he couldn't beat me... Oh, no, I mean it was a tie!"

At the side, Caspian was getting even more upset at that. "Boss, Joan, I really didn't pull punches!"

"Shut up. You're asking for a knuckle sandwich!"

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Waggling her fist with a grimace, Nancy threatened Caspian as she saw that he wasn't going to stop his grumble.

Caspian was so frightened that he held his tongue and looked at Nancy meekly.

Larry knew very well that although Caspian wasn't able to defeat Nancy in a casual brawl, he would triumph if it were a deadly battle.

Caspian's fighting skills derived mostly from actual combat, hence, his moves were steady, unerring, and lethal. However, in occasional dust-ups where he couldn't really land heavy blows, he would definitely lose the upper hand.

"Serves you right. Finally, there's someone who can contain you."

Larry was very smug to see Caspian outgunned. There was an indescribable pleasure within his heart.

"Oh, come on, Boss, you yourself are so submissive to Joan, and yet you have the cheek to laugh at me!" Caspian responded with a disdainful look.

"I..." For a moment, Larry was tongue-tied listening to what Caspian said.

As he turned to Caspian, he felt that they were both equally miserable all of a sudden.