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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1623

"What are you talking about? The one beside her is clearly her boyfriend. Give up!"

When the group of boys saw Joan, they saw the friendly side of the goddess of their hearts.

The two chatted merrily as they walked toward the basketball court. Joan did not realize that more people were gathering around them, but Larry did. However, he did not mind the crowd; he was used to a scene like that.

After reaching the court, the two found a spot to sit down. As they looked at the moving figures on the court, various memories washed across their minds.

Yet, the blissful session was short-lived as someone who could not read the situation arrived.

"Hey, the one sitting over there. Do you have the guts to win against me, one-to-one? If you lose, I want to take the girl beside you out for a meal," a tall boy provoked after walking toward them.

Clearly, the boy was interested in Joan. Despite the fact that Joan already had Larry beside her, the boy refused to give up. He still wanted to try his luck in this way.

In the past, Larry would not have bothered himself with such provocations. After all, the capable ones would never provoke him in this way, and he looked down on such actions.

However, he was in his old college and reminiscing his youthful days. Thus, he found himself feeling impulsive.

He did not blame the boy for provoking him. To Larry, the boy was just inexperienced in life.

Impulsively, Larry agreed to it.

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"Sure, I can go up against you one-to-one, but the girl beside me is mine. You won't win against me, nor will you take her away," Larry enunciated, feeling ardent about the situation.

"Who knows what will happen?" the boy huffed. "I like the girl beside you. I hope we can have a fair fight, so even if I lose, I won't be reluctant to admit defeat."

The boy was bold, and Larry fancied his character. There was nothing wrong with being daring, and Larry was more than willing to fulfill his request.

"Quit babbling. Come, you'll be the one to set the rules," Larry uttered solemnly.

Now, he had the opportunity to relive his youthful days in college.

"The rules are simple. We'll be going up against each other. Whoever gets ten balls into the hoop first will be the winner."

As he spoke, the boy proudly lifted his head. Although the man in front of him seemed intimidating, he was confident about playing basketball.

The boy was the best player in the school's basketball team and had various achievements in the game. Therefore, he was also confident of winning the man in front of him.

Unfortunately, the boy's confidence was bound to be crushed. Even when he was in college, Larry was already more than skillful in playing basketball.

Furthermore, after joining the special forces, Larry had become even fitter.

With the combination of a fit body and his basketball skills, Larry felt that he could even go up against a professional basketball player.

"Come."

Like the boy, Larry was full of confidence. He then stood up and handed Joan his jacket.

"Dear, hold on to this for me. I'll be right back," Larry whispered before pressing a kiss on Joan's face.

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Larry's actions infuriated the boy, but there was nothing he could do; he could only grit his teeth, swearing in his mind that he would destroy Larry in the match.

"Okay. Hurry up, then. I'll be waiting for you here."

It seemed like Joan understood what he was trying to do, for she smiled at him with a loving look.

"Cut the crap and come over," the boy yelled when he saw the two being intimate with each other.

Without waiting for Larry, the boy then strode toward the court.