Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1727

"I wished I could say he is a good man." Those were the only words Larry could say in response to Joan's defense of Dustin.

"Is this the Barrymore residence? There is a parcel for Ms. Barrymore." A courier man was outside the door. He was fanning himself furiously with his cap, melting in the scorching hot weather.

A gush of warm air rushed into the room as Nancy opened the door. The courier man stuffed a kraft paper package through the door and left hurriedly. He couldn't wait to deliver this last package of the day and make his way home.

She was curious about the brown package in her hand, as she did not do any online shopping. The sender's address was Marsingfill, where Nancy was staying. She wondered why someone would bother to use express courier service to send her this urgently when they were in the same city.

She tore open the wrapping and found an ordinary envelope, well protected with bubble wrap.

To Ms. Barrymore. That was written in black ink on the envelope. The sender was formal and had used her family name instead of her first name.

It was written in traditional calligraphy with a fountain pen. The strokes were bold and carefree, reflecting the personality of the sender.

Nancy already knew who the sender was when she saw her name on the envelope.

She opened the envelope, and there was a red invitation card inside. It was a handwritten card, inviting her to be his teammate in the coming competition.

Taekwondo competition, of course. Nancy's lips curled into a smile. That was the most exclusive Taekwondo competition for all the practitioners, so she would definitely not give it a miss. Moreover, her partner would be Jory, whom she had sparred with on numerous occasions and already developed special feelings for.

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Her first impression of Jory was that of a playboy. After some heart-to-heart talks, she discovered that he was actually a lively, warm, humorous, and chic guy.

She realized his youthfulness and carefree personality gave others the wrong impression of him being a playboy.

Both Jory and she were born in the same year. That was the reason why both their parents had always wanted to pair them up. The timing did not work in their favor. She met Caspian before Jory, so she ended up being with Caspian.

Nancy carefully placed the handwritten invitation card in the second drawer of her dresser. She left the drawer open and was staring dazedly at her name written on the envelope. She was not sure what was going on in her mind. Could she be feeling regretful for rejecting the marriage proposal?

Somewhere deep in her heart, she had someone in a special place but that was not meant to be.

She heard the key turned in the lock and hurriedly closed the drawer. The next moment, Caspian's voice drifted in.

"I'm back, Nancy! Where are you? Boss went to meet the chairman of Alpire Group. I bet you won't be able to guess who that person is..." Caspian started chattering as he changed out of his shoes.

Chairman of Alpire Group? Did Larry meet Jory's dad? Isn't his dad overseas? He could not have come back. Did Larry meet Jory instead? What is going on?