Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1739

The woman was mocking Nancy for overestimating herself. They were both black belt holders in Taekwondo. After their brief exchange earlier, the opponent was confident that Nancy wasn't as good as her. Hence, she couldn't help mocking Nancy.

"Hey! What are you thinking?" Jory, who was standing behind her, reached out to ruffle her hair.

Nancy's eyes widened in surprise. As a black belt holder, she should have maintained sharp senses. She couldn't believe that she failed to notice Jory's presence. "How long have you been here?"

Jory placed his hands on the belt barrier. "Since your opponent smiled at you."

"You saw it?" Nancy tilted her head and asked, "Do you know what she meant?"

Jory smiled as well. "Of course I know..."

"Then tell me." Nancy was looking forward to hearing his answer. However, Jory stood up straight with an unfathomable expression. "No, I'm not telling you. I'm afraid that you will be upset. Besides, I believe you actually know what she meant too."

Nancy sighed as she shook her head. "Jory, we've just known each other for a short period of time. How can you understand me so well?"

At once, the smile on Jory's face became stiff as his tone turned cold and serious. "A short period of time? How could that be? We had known each other since our engagement."

It was words that he had been keeping to himself. He never had the intention of messing up with her life. Initially, he was going to bury those words inside his heart for good. Unexpectedly, he blurted out at such an inappropriate timing.

The atmosphere turned awkward instantly. Moments later, Jory broke the silence. His voice was still resonant as he encouraged Nancy, "Remember how I clasped you tightly as I turned

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around when we were sparring? I know it's not that easy, but you're a quick learner. Since you've experienced it yourself, it shouldn't be a problem for you to master the tactic."

The images of their practice flashed in her mind. Jory's words rang in her ears once again, "Even if your opponent is stronger than you, the move could save you from a nasty defeat—ending in a tie."

Oh my goodness! He even notices this! There is no reason for me to doubt his judgment. Nancy's lips curved into a proud smile. "I don't want to end it in a tie. I will not let that happen. Just wait and see. I will turn the table!"

After the referee blew the whistle, the match continued. Jory went back to the seat. Meanwhile, the girl beside him was enjoying her large glass of juice. When she saw Jory, she immediately went over and asked, "What did you say to make her spirit lift?"

Nancy almost got defeated by her opponent just now, but she was suddenly full of beans. She made a series of counter-attacks against her opponent. The woman didn't even know how to fight back. Jory was proud of Nancy. "I was just encouraging her and steering her to the right way."

The girl didn't understand a single word. Hence, she bit the straw and turned her head to the competition. With clenched fists, Jory was shouting in his mind. Take her down! Don't waste time anymore. Your stamina and strength are depleting.

In the next second, Nancy clasped her opponent and pinned her to the ground with all her might. At the sight of this, the crowd went into an uproar. Some of them were cheering for Nancy, while some were encouraging the woman to stand up. If the latter managed to break free of Nancy's grip, then there would be no chance for Nancy to defeat her anymore.

Everyone was paying close attention to the arena. It was not long before the woman requested to end the match immediately. With that, the match was concluded. Nancy was the winner!