## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1740

"Oh my God! What kind of tactic is that. My instructor has never taught me that. She is amazing!" The girl couldn't stop praising Nancy.

Jory was overwhelmed with pride. "We should use different tactics against different opponents. We should be flexible and innovative—knowing to change easily and adapt to different conditions and circumstances as they occur. Taekwondo develops our agility, as well as improves physical balance and coordination. It should also enhance our flexibility and adaptability in overcoming challenges."

The girl's eyes beamed with admiration. That was an insight Jory had gained after years of practicing Taekwondo. Growing up, he had always loved Taekwondo. As such, those principles and understandings were deeply etched in his heart for a long time.

Nancy was worn up. She had exerted all her energy to clasp her opponent just now. While the crowd was cheering for her, she could only sit there gasping heavily for air. However, she didn't forget to give Jory an OK gesture. She was telling him that she was fine—she finally made it.

Jory quickly rushed towards the sparring arena and crouched down beside Nancy. He gave her a thumbs up. At that moment, both of them didn't say anything but exchange a knowing smile—no words needed.

"It's getting late. Let's go get changed and go back." Jory held her arms and helped her to get up.

The scenes when she was sparring just now flashed through her mind like a movie. Jory was too careless to notice Nancy frowning when she stood up.

She accidentally sprained her ankle due to overexertion in the competition earlier. For that reason, she actually leaned her entire body weight on her opponent.

Who would have thought her sprained ankle was actually the reason why she won the competition! What an awkward situation.

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Luckily, Jory didn't realize anything. If he found out about that, he would definitely make fun of me.

After that, she forcibly stumbled her way to the changing room. She sat on the bench to take a look at her leg. Her right ankle was red and swollen like a bump on the road.

"Ouch..." Nancy howled in pain. Oh dear, it's so swollen! I can hardly put on my shoes, let alone walk on my feet. It's so painful! Tears began to well up in her eyes.

"I should have just admitted defeat. At least I won't injure my foot," Nancy mumbled softly to herself. But if she could go back in time, she would still do the same.

Jory was really quick at changing clothes. He tidied himself up neatly and waited for Nancy outside the changing room.

"Are you done? I'm waiting for you here. I'll give you a lift later."

Meanwhile, Nancy was still struggling to put on her clothes. As Jory said that, she was trying to think of an excuse to send him off.

"Actually, you don't have to wait for me. I still need to use the washroom after I get dressed. You can go back first if you're in a rush."

Jory was confused. "Rush? What's the rush? It's fine. I will sit down and wait for you. Besides, you didn't drive today. I will give you a ride."

"Oh... Okay then." At that moment, she had no choice but to agree with him. She just hoped that his patience would slowly wear thin and leave after waiting for a long time.

Nancy had been on Facebook for half an hour inside the changing room before hearing Jory's voice. He voiced out worriedly, "Are you okay? What's taking you so long?"

She hurriedly put her phone back into her bag and replied, "I'm fine! I'm coming out in a minute!" Instinctively, she got up from the bench and subconsciously placing her weight on her injured foot. As a result, she lost her balance and fell to the ground.