Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1741

Jory was standing in front of the door of the changing room. His shoulders raised slightly when he heard a loud noise from inside. At once, he knew that Nancy had fallen onto the ground.

Jory rested his hand on the doorknob. He was so close to open the door. However, he was a well-mannered man to the core. Hence, he stopped himself from breaking in.

"What's wrong? What happened?"

When it rains, it pours. I totally forgot I am actually injured. I couldn't even stand up now. I guess I have no choice now but to rely on Jory.

"I-I fell..." For some reason, Nancy sounded aggrieved at that moment. I am a formidable black belt holder, so how did I end up in this predicament?

Jory's heart clenched tightly. Without any hesitation, he opened the door.

Nancy sat weakly and limply on the floor. She raised her head and looked at the man who was walking in. She couldn't see his face clearly, but she could see the sweats on his forehead glowing under the lights.

"Why are you sweating so much? Aren't those air conditioners working?" She asked with a puzzled look.

Jory crouched down to Nancy's eyes level. "Are you stupid? You were the last contestant. Of course, they will switch off the air conditioners after the competition is over."

"Oh? Then, you..." All of a sudden, Nancy was overwhelmed with guilt.

Jory wiped the sweats off his forehead. "That's right. It's hot and stuffy out there. And yet, someone was purposely dilly-dallying inside and refused to come out..."

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Nancy stared at her injured ankle. She didn't know what to say. Perhaps, karma was coming back at her. She tried to make Jory leave on purpose. Unfortunately, she fell once again and aggravated the swelling on her ankle.

Jory casually placed his hand on Nancy's knee. He heaved a soft sigh and said with an indescribably affectionate tone, "Hey, can you stand up?"

Nancy shook her head in despair. It was a striking contrast with her haughty attitude when they first met. Jory found it amusing that she was trying to hide her injury from him. At that, he approached her with a helpless grin.

Knowing what he was going to do next, Nancy instinctively shrank back a little. But, Jory stared intensely at her. She couldn't help feeling weak and helpless.

Jory turned around and showed her his wide shoulders. "Get on my back," he said casually as if it was not a big deal to him.

Nancy was hesitant. After all, it was an intimate gesture. Apart from that, she was married to Caspian.

Jory could read her mind even he was facing away from her. Thus, he pretended to be indifferent and said, "Otherwise, I can call 120 and let them carry you home with a stretcher. Choose one"

I will go with the stretcher. She was about to speak her mind before she quickly swallowed back the words. Then, she obediently rode on Jory's back. She didn't wrap her arms around his neck. Instead, she placed her palms on Jory's shoulders. As for Jory, he held the drawstring of his pants tightly while carrying her without the intention to take any advantage of her.

"You don't look fat. But why are you so heavy?" Jory exclaimed in surprise as he stood up, "You weigh like a thousand pounds! Are you a pig?"

Nancy pinched his ears. "What did you just say? Who did you just call pig? I dare you to say that again!"

Jory howled in pain, "Hey! You're pulling my ears and threatening me. Get down and walk back yourself if you're that great!"

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On the other side, Joan was quietly turning the keys as she unlocked the door. She was afraid of waking Larry up. Then, she sneakily pushed the door open, holding her breath. So, am I feeling guilty? As Joan thought about it, she gritted her teeth and closed the door carefully.