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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1744

Jory saw Dustin's smirk and elaborated, "I was focused on defending, but I still won."

"Let me guess. You were not alone." Dustin's question threw Jory off guard.

"W-What?" Jory's face flushed.

Dustin rolled the newspapers into a stick and fumbled with it. "You're not the type to waste time on meaningless stuff, so..."

Dustin's voice trailed off. It was clear what he was getting at—it was as if he could see through Jory.

Dustin ignored Jory's look of surprise and continued, "Furthermore, your actions earlier on—your trembling voice, pale lips, and flushed face—it must've been someone special."

"You're an impeccable doctor—very observant," Jory praised.

Dustin tossed the newspaper into the bin and stood up abruptly. "Alright. I shall not probe you further. Bye."

Jory knew that Dustin did not like to pressure others into answering his questions and appreciated his understanding. Both of them practically grew up together and attended the same college. They had a strong bond despite Dustin being older than Jory by three years.

He would give his utmost support for anything that Dustin wanted to do.

His phone screen lit up before he tapped on it—it was a text from Nancy: Take a look at the updated name list through this link!

Jory's lips curled into a bright smile as he pictured Nancy's excitement from the text. If it were in the past, he would be elated at the news because of Taekwondo, but he was actually delighted because of her.

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It would be lovely for the time to stop at that moment where everyone still had positive relationships with each other.

Caspian had been staying at the office for several days, and he was worn out. When he returned home, he found Nancy, who was recovering from her leg injury.

“Nancy, what happened to your leg?” he asked as he closed the door and hurried towards her.

Nancy was seated comfortably on the couch while scrolling on her phone and chewing gum casually. Her injured leg was wrapped in a bandage and leveled on a wooden stool.

She paused her movements as she saw Caspian approach her.

“No big deal. I was injured while practicing Taekwondo,” she replied.

However, Caspian’s face darkened. Since they were married, Caspian has been expressing his disapproval for her to continue practicing Taekwondo. He believed that he was capable of protecting her.

Caspian was a traditional guy—he believed that men should protect their country and their loved ones. Nancy’s achievement in Taekwondo was something for leisure, as he expected for her to morph into the role of a loving wife after marriage.

He was not pleased that Nancy continued with Taekwondo, and this injury definitely deepened his displeasure towards it.

“Nancy, could you please stop practicing Taekwondo? You’ve already achieved the highest ranking for it, so it’s about time you...”

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