

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1732

As Dustin gazed into her dark eyes, he murmured with all the tenderness in the world, "Yes, I'll never hurt you..."

Folding her Taekwondo uniform, Nancy placed it into her canvas bag. She then plopped down onto the soft bed, her body wobbling a smidge as the bed depressed. All of a sudden, she jumped up as something occurred to her. Snagging two bottles of cold mineral water from the refrigerator, she tossed them in her hands before shoving them into her bag.

Instead of wearing her favorite platform high heels that she usually wore, she chose a pair of down-to-earth sneakers. After nimbly tying a butterfly knot for both sneakers, she made a turn in front of the mirror. Satisfied with her appearance, she then shouldered her canvas bag before setting out.

The invitation to the Taekwondo competition that she received from Jory back then was still in her bag. Before leaving, she touched the words that seemed to be glowing, and her mood instantly brightened.

Well, probably because it was her favorite Taekwondo competition.

No sooner after she stepped out of her house, the sound of a honk rang out behind her. At first, she thought that the driver was irritated at her for walking so slowly, so she inexorably quickened her pace and strode forward.

Unexpectedly, the car continued tailing her closely, and the honking grew louder as well. Not only did it sound louder, but it also seemed closer to her.

Ugh! What's wrong with the car? Is the driver deliberately picking on me because he's irked at me or something? Well, he picked the wrong person because I'm no easy prey with a black belt in Taekwondo! When her head snapped back, the car door of the car in question was open, and a familiar figure was looking at her with a smirk while leaning against the open car door.

"Ah, you've finally noticed me! If you continued ignoring me, I would've run the engine and grabbed you!"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

"It's you?" Surprise showed in Nancy's eyes.

Jory was currently wearing form-fitting sportswear with black stripes that were printed with English letters on the shoulders. In fact, his entire outfit was ordinary in the sense that it cost less than a thousand.

Swinging her bag at him, Nancy deliberately teased, "Wow, you're actually still driving this piece of junk besides having dressed so ordinarily today. Don't tell me the rich heir loves imitating the common folks as well?"

At that, Jory patted the front of his car. "My car is excellent! There's no problem driving it around Marsingfill a dozen times a day, unlike someone's luxury car that broke down on an isolated road and left its owner at a loss!"

If I'd known that he'd bring this up, I wouldn't have teased him! Nancy griped. As she wore a huffy expression on her face, Jory felt that she resembled a little girl whose lollipop had been snatched away, inciting an urge to hug her tightly and stroke her head.

"You know what? I've waited in front of your house for an eternity. In order to save you from any trouble that your luxury car might cause once more, I purposely woke up early in the morning to pick you up, but you actually didn't see me..." At that, Jory feigned a sigh. "Ah well, even if you didn't see me, you must have noticed this Volkswagen of mine that's so old that the paint is peeling off!"

Hearing that, Nancy hit him with her bag. "In that case... I'll grace you with my presence in your car today to make it up to you!"

"Hah! It's glaringly obvious that you're just lazy to drive yourself..." Jory muttered. But when Nancy shot him a glare, he hastily exclaimed with a smile, "Great! Let's go, then!"

There was a huge crowd outside the dojo that day. Most of the participants were young people of their age, and they were naturally accompanied by their parents, who kept reminding them of the stakes.

Twisting the window crank handle, Nancy wound the car window down a fraction. "This is a competition, yet these parents are acting as though they're sending their children off to battle..."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

After parking the car, Jory tilted his head and followed her gaze. Sure enough, those parents were all making a big deal out of it.

“If... Well, this is a hypothetical question, mind you. If you didn't invite me to attend this competition with you today, would you have asked your father to come with you?” Having not expected him to lean his head over, Nancy almost knocked into him in her distracted state.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>