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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1748

She had never had these feelings from Caspian. If what Caspian could offer to her was a peaceful and stable life, what Jory could offer was the happiness every girl dreamed of.

She braked slowly. While her car rolled to a gradual stop, Jory also opened the car door and alighted. Nancy also switched off the car engine and pushed the car door open with trembling hands.

When she saw him, she did not say anything. She was still immersed in her light-heartedness and joyful mood. With his hands crossed behind his back, Jory strode toward her. "Miss, why are you just smiling? Shouldn't you ask me something?"

"Huh? Am I smiling?" Nancy suddenly returned to her senses.

"Yeah." Jory nodded. "A particular person kept smiling the moment she sees me. Her eyes are crinkling into crescents and there's a huge grin plastered on her face."

"Nonsense!" rebuked Nancy directly.

However, Jory was even more direct with his response. Smiling warmly, he replied, "You look so beautiful when you smile."

Only then did she raise her eyebrows in satisfaction. "That's more like it... Oh, right! Why did you stop your car here? You're blocking the road, making it inconvenient for people to pass through."

Jory yawned. "There's only you here."

As if she had discovered a loophole, she raised her voice and exclaimed, "So you're deliberately blocking me, huh? Don't you know that it's rude to be in someone's way? Get your annoying car out of my way!"

Feigning a wronged expression, he patted his car. "I'm innocent! Anyway, this isn't just an average, annoying car. It's a Volkswagen!"

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Nancy scanned his car before turning her gaze back to her watch. A look of revelation dawned on her face. "Oh, I understand now. You must've been hit by bad karma and your car broke down. That's why you're forced to stop here, right?"

"Nonsense!" Jory rebuked, "Your car's more likely to break down than mine. Even if you're right, have you forgotten who repaired your car the previous time?"

Nancy stared at him for a while. Sporting a normal hairstyle and with a black baseball cap, he did not look like the rich kid she had remembered him to be. In fact, he seemed drastically different from her impression of him.

Jory scrutinized her. "Why are you staring at me? Is there something on my face?"

Nancy shook her head and asked him seriously, "I've always wanted to ask you a question, but..."

Looking at how hesitant she was, Jory waved his hands dismissively and said, "Just speak your mind!"

"You must be very different in the past, right?" It was a question, but Nancy said it so affirmatively as if it was a statement. Back then, she had communicated with him briefly through emails. She knew his history and character extremely well.

Instead of answering her directly, he beat about the bush. "Hmm... Don't you know? I think that you'd know better than I would."

However, Nancy sighed. "Well, as the saying goes, seeing is believing. Now that I've seen you, you're completely different from how others describe you!"

When their gazes met, sparks flew for a moment. Nancy continued, "You might not believe it, but even I'm confused now. I don't know which version to believe anymore..."

"Well, you chose to believe someone else back then." Jory choked up.

Nancy hit him suddenly. "Hey, you aren't still hung up over how I rejected your marriage proposal, right?"

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Jory's greatest merit was that he always spoke his mind. Without any hesitation, he admitted honestly, "Of course I'll remember something as significant as that forever."

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