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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1751

The computer on the desk attracted Gabriella's gaze. She had tried to unlock his computer before, but as expected, his password was too secure to be hacked.

Gabriella used to be the heiress of a rich family. If she ever wanted something, others would bestow it to her right away. Not even a two-factor authentication system could faze her. If she wanted to hack it, there would definitely be a group of highly skilled hackers rushing to unlock it for her.

Yet, times had changed. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She slammed her right fist on Jory's desk so forcefully that the computer trembled as well.

Gabriella walked toward the water dispenser, poured herself a cup of warm water, and sat on the couch leisurely, waiting for Jory to return. Since he did not lock the door, it meant that he would certainly return.

"An office building?" Nancy looked at Jory, puzzled. "Didn't you say that you're bringing me to your office? Why are we at a random building?"

Jory pressed a button on the lift. "Yeah, my office's here."

"I thought that your office would be at Alpire Group..." Nancy teased, "I'd assume that the son of Alpire Group's chairman would at least be the general manager."

Jory placed his arms on his waist. "You're overthinking it. Do you think that the old man would willingly pass the position to me after I fell out with him? My family practices a merit-based system, not a hereditary one."

Deep in thought, Nancy nodded. "Yeah, that sounds about right. The position of chairman or general manager must be reserved for talented and capable people."

Jory nodded subconsciously but soon discovered the implicit message hidden in her words. He even foolishly agreed to what she said. Pinching her cheek gently, he said, "Are you saying that I'm neither talented nor capable?"

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As he was pinching her cheek, Nancy said playfully, "That's what you said. I didn't say anything..."

The sensation of Nancy's face against his hand felt good. He snorted coldly, "Forget it. I'm in a good mood today, so I won't make a fuss about it."

Nancy clutched her face. "Why isn't your relationship with your family good?"

"Our relationship isn't good?" Jory raised his eyebrows. "What makes you think so?"

"Isn't it so obvious? It's almost as if it's written all over your face?" As Nancy spoke, she pointed at her own face.

The lift stopped on the thirteenth floor and they walked out. Jory rolled his eyes. "I'm relying on my own capabilities to support myself. I'm not like other rich heirs who can only inherit their father's business and leech off them!"

He was indirectly hinting at Larry. After he gathered information about Larry, he subconsciously labeled him as such a person. To be honest, he could not figure out why Joan would rather be with a leech like him than an educated and intelligent man like Dustin.

Thinking that he was mocking her, Nancy asked, "Are you saying that I'm not capable of anything and am only relying on my father to enjoy the rest of my life?"

Jory did not expect her to think that way. "Huh? That's not what I meant. Even if you didn't rely on your family, you can still earn a living by working as a Taekwondo coach."

Nancy did not expect him to react so quickly. She was deliberately putting him in a tight spot, but he could react so swiftly. His words were very tactful too. If Caspian were in his shoes, he would definitely stutter, "T-That's not what I mean. Don't misunderstand!"

What's going on? Why am I comparing these two men who have nothing to do with each other? Am I subconsciously pitting Caspian and Jory against each other?

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