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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1624

"Let me show you what humility means," Larry calmly muttered to the boy.

"Don't be so full of yourself."

Ignoring Larry, the boy then took his first shot.

The boy's shot from behind the three-point line landed right in the hoop. Upon seeing that, Larry then took a shot from behind the line as well.

However, it seemed like it had been too long since Larry played basketball, for his ball did not enter the hoop.

Instantly, the boy scoffed; he was certain that he was going to win.

"You lost, so I'm going first," the boy huffed proudly.

With that said, the boy walked to the top of the circle. At that, a faint smile grew on Larry's face as he moved to a defensive position.

Right as the boy was about to make a breakthrough and while he was dribbling the ball, Larry swiftly stole the ball from him.

When he saw the smile on Larry's face, the boy cried out, "Hmph! You were just lucky. Again."

Larry said nothing to that. Quietly, he began dribbling the ball as he stared at the boy. With a quick turn, he managed to move past the boy and tossed the ball in.

The boy was silent as he focused harder on the game instead.

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Once again, Larry turned and changed direction. Before the boy could react, Larry had gone past him and took a shot.

Larry took the ball from the boy in the third round and took another shot from behind the three-point line. Like before, the ball entered the hoop.

Finally, the boy tucked away the proud look of his face. It seemed like he now knew the difference in skills between Larry and him, but still, he continued to stay in the defensive position.

In the fourth round, Larry sped past the boy and dunked the ball. The surrounding people instantly cheered.

Only a few minutes had passed, but Larry already had ten successful shots. In the end, he won the boy with a score of ten to zero.

When he stared at the boy, the latter fell silent.

After a beat, the boy declared, "I lost, but I'll do my best to train myself. I'll work hard to win you one day, so I'll definitely keep challenging you."

Realizing the boy had good sportsmanship, Larry nodded. "I look forward to future challenges from you."

With that said, Larry turned around and returned to Joan's side. With Joan's hand in his, they then left the court.

The surrounding boys and girls were reluctant to see the two leave, but there was nothing they could do. The two were like a match made in heaven, and they could never compare to them.

Without hesitating, the two headed to the registration desk for freshmen.

Although Joan was in her second year, she still had to go through the procedures that were necessary for all freshmen."

"Larry, he's just a boy. Why didn't you just go easy on him? You were embarrassing him."

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Joan could not help but feel pity for the boy earlier. She was sure that the boy would be depressed for a while after the major shock to his confidence.

"I don't care. He only has himself to blame for the humiliation and shock for trying to lay a finger on you."

Then, with a smile, Larry continued, "But the boy seems like a nice kid. At the very least, he's a bold boy who has good sportsmanship. I'm sure he'll get better with more training."

Although the people around them were still whispering to each other about them, none came forward to talk to them anymore. Thus, both Joan and Larry finally had a moment to themselves.

As they walked down the campus roads, they soon found the spot for freshmen to report their attendance and the person in charge.

"You must be Mr. Norton and Ms. Watts. Jesson has sent me to help you with the procedures. You can call me Lee," the man said with a smile.

When the man saw Joan and Larry walking over, he stood up.

"Jesson is too kind. I'm sorry to trouble you, Mr. Lee," Larry politely responded with a nod and a smile.

"Mr. Norton, it's no trouble. Follow me."

Then, Lee led them to their destination.