## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1752

Deep in thought, Nancy continued to follow behind Jory. Suddenly, he stopped without any warning, causing her to run into his back, almost falling.

"Why did you stop? Have we reached?"

From behind, Jory's body appeared to be very stiff. Even without seeing his face, one could feel the change in the surrounding aura. The lightness and joy that were just present had transformed into a tense atmosphere.

"Because my mood just worsened."

Jory only quietly replied to her with one line. However, Nancy did not understand what he was talking about. Just moments ago, he was still joking around with her in the elevator. He had also said that he was in a good mood, so why was there suddenly such a change?

Nancy then noticed that he kept blocking her view. Is there something in front? She stepped aside, subconsciously looking at Jory's expression. He looked calm, but there was an additional layer of hatred in his gaze, and the frown on his forehead was deeper than usual.

Following his gaze, her eyes landed on an enchanting, beautiful woman sitting on the sofa. She raised the glass in her hand as she gave both of them a smile. With her legs crossed, her red platform heels really emphasized her fairness and charm.

Her long, wavy hair also fell in front of her chest. At first glance, she seemed to have an exotic kind of beauty.

"Jory... T-This is..." Stunned, Nancy could only speak slowly.

The woman in front of her seemed to have some special magnetic force. Anyone would be lured to her, like a moth to a flame.

Suddenly, there was pressure on her wrist as Jory held her back just in time. Dazed, Nancy looked back. However, Jory was still looking at the woman, his gaze full of vigilance and precaution.

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The pressure on her wrist tightened as Jory pulled her back to stand behind him. Clearly, he did not want her to see that woman.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time," said the woman. Instead of standing up, she simply turned her head to look at them. It looked as if she were the owner of the place and had control over everything.

Controlling his emotions, Jory lowered his voice and asked, "What are you doing here? Who let you in?"

"Your door wasn't locked, so I thought I'd come in to wait for you. I was wondering why your attitude toward me today was different from usual. Looks like it's because you brought a little girl back here." Although there was a trace of happiness behind Gabriella's gaze, a mix of other malicious emotions was present too.

Nancy remained rooted in shock. What does she mean by his attitude was different from usual? How does he usually act? Does Jory always change his attitude toward others according to different circumstances?

"Get out. Before I kick you out myself, leave."

"Oh? Why does this little lady look so familiar?" Ignoring his words, Gabriella stood up and walked straight toward Nancy.

Jory raised the hand that was grabbing onto Nancy's wrist, shielding her protectively behind him.

Gabriella pretended to blame him as she said, "Why's she so important that you need to protect her this way? Why didn't you tell me that you have someone so important to you..."

She then shifted her gaze to Nancy and stared at her for a long time. Gabriella asked, "You look kind of familiar. Do you remember me?"

Both Nancy and Jory were surprised by her words. Subsequently, Nancy emerged from behind Jory and stood confidently in front of Gabriella. It took her a long time to recall whatever information she knew about this person.