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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3221 - 3230

Chapter 3221 Truth About Her Past Life

Megan spat at Anderson upon seeing that. She stepped forward and got into the elevator that had just arrived. She never hesitated to press the button that would help take her to the top floor.

“B*tch, you...”

Anderson reacted quickly and cursed aloud. He chased after her and was about to reach her when the elevator’s door closed.

Megan wasn’t sure she was safe until she saw the display telling her that the elevator was moving upward. Still traumatized, she leaned against the cold walls of the elevator as her heart thumped wildly.

That was close. I almost got...

Still, why was Anderson there? He sounded like he had anticipated and knew that Jonas would leave me there.

Megan couldn’t figure anything out. She crouched down in the corner and massaged her head. That was when she realized that her mind had slowed down, and her chilly body started feeling hot.

What is going on?

She didn’t have the opportunity to figure it out because the elevator door opened. She looked ahead and saw that she was already on the top floor.

“I feel so hot,” murmured Megan as she frowned and took off her coat. Her throat was even drier than it previously was.

She walked out of the elevator and strolled down the corridor aimlessly. All the while, her face was burning so red that she looked scary.

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She suddenly felt summoned and turned around to see a crimson red door at the end of a red carpet. The exquisite chandelier hung from the ceiling, and a sense of elegance ambushed her.

This place... I feel like I've been here before...

Standing in the middle of the corridor, her burning mind suddenly painted a picture of a man holding a woman. They walked steadily and surely to the second last room at the end of the corridor.

Megan was stunned. She felt as if her blood had frozen over when she recalled the place was the last memory she had before she lost her virginity in her past life.

C-could it be that my grief from my past life had prompted me to be here? Will I finally learn the truth now?

Megan moved like she had been possessed. She couldn't stop her feet from moving in that direction, and complicated thoughts got her extremely nervous.

"B*tch, I finally found you!"

Megan was about to knock on the door. She paused when she heard the booming voice of the man. When she turned around, she saw Anderson rushing over angrily.

Megan panicked. She was usually calm, but she couldn't be bothered about anything anymore. She knocked on the door endlessly and prayed that she could run away from Anderson's lunacy.

"What's the point of knocking on the door? Melissa drugged you, so where the hell can you run to?" roared Anderson, who only took a few hurried steps to reach Megan. He looked downright evil when he grabbed Megan's wrist.

Hearing Anderson's words got Megan to pause in surprise. She was in disbelief as Anderson dragged her away. Anger then clouded her mind.

"Did you just say that Melissa drugged me? Did the two of you get together to trick me?"

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Anderson turned around and saw how angry Megan looked at that moment. He couldn't help feeling gleeful about it.

He replied, "You overestimate your beauty. Do you really think you are worth the effort? Only an idiot like Jonas would waste his time on you. Melissa poured the glass of wine for me, and it was meant to drug me. You were unlucky and stumbled onto it, so naturally, she had to tell me the truth to get on my good side."

So that is how it was...

Megan couldn't help stumbling backward after learning the truth. She stared blankly at Anderson's moving lips and suddenly felt like her past life was nothing but a joke.

She remembered how she had good tolerance to alcohol in her past life, and how she would help the younger performers by drinking in their place. She thought that she could get on their good side, but all she got in return was them being annoyed at her for stepping in and disrupting their plans.

Was I troublesome and annoying? Probably.

At that moment, she learned that she wasn't helping the others down their drinks. She was also disrupting their path to a successful career.

She no longer helped others in this lifetime, but fate still cursed her into a horrible situation. It was as if the angels did all that just to tell her how stupid she was in her past life.

"Is that so? Well, even if that is the case, I won't go with you."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3222

Chapter 3222 Jake To The Rescue

The heat burning in Megan's body felt like it would melt her at any moment, but she refused to act on it in front of Anderson. She was too afraid to even unbutton a button.

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She suppressed her emotions and tried to stay calm, even though her gaze was already blurry and she could no longer focus.

Anderson scoffed upon hearing that. He replied, "That is not up to you."

After saying his piece, he pulled at Megan, who was already dizzy. She fell onto his fat, ugly figure at the very next second.

"You..."

Megan couldn't stand the disgust she felt, but what terrified her even more was the desire inside her. She wanted to get close to a chilly body.

No matter what, I will not let Anderson win!

"What the hell are the two of you doing?"

Megan was about to play the same trick on Anderson when a man's voice suddenly echoed in the empty corridor. Both were stunned, but Megan reacted faster.

"Help! He's dragging me away against my will," shouted Megan. She tried her best to turn around and to try to halt Anderson's effort in dragging her into the elevator.

I cannot let this opportunity pass me by. This is my last chance to escape!

The man on the other side of the corridor frowned when he saw the two of them struggling like that. He tilted his gaze down because he didn't want to butt in on others' matters.

Just before the elevator's door closed, he suddenly caught the face of the woman being dragged by the plump man. His heart jumped, and he rushed over.

"Megan?"

Megan's anxiety settled down when she heard the man saying her name. The guy knows me, so I will definitely be saved.

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That thought prompted Megan to nod immediately. She didn't even have the time to make out who the guy was before she replied, "Yes, it's me. Megan."

Anderson had his back to the man, and the former became impatient and frustrated when he heard someone butting in again. What is up with today? Why is everyone keep butting in and disrupting my plan?

Anderson looked displeased. He tossed Megan aside like she was garbage.

Megan's footing was already unstable, so being tossed aside like that got her to lose her balance. She almost fell right onto the floor.

The man saw that she was about to fall, so he quickly extended his arm and helped steady her. He frowned before his distant gaze met Anderson's eyes.

"Y-you... M-Mr. Wilson..."

Obviously, Anderson never imagined that he would bump into Jake at a place like that. The former instantly turned pale, and the fear in his eyes couldn't be hidden away, no matter how hard he tried.

Why am I so unlucky today?

"Huh, looks like you're having a lot of fun flirting with my girl," said Jake.

His eyes were unreadable, and he seemed cool when he looked at Anderson. However, the storm brewing underneath that serenity was unmistakable.

"Y-you misread the situation."

Anderson looked at Megan, who was resting against Jake's shoulder and being quiet. Jake, on the other hand, was looking more and more evil.

Why didn't anyone tell me that Megan and Jake are sleeping together?

"Oh, so this is a misunderstanding? How can there be a misunderstanding when I saw it with my own eyes?" growled Jake as he tightened his grip around Megan's waist. His tone

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was icy, and the mere thought of how that disgusting man's hand had touched Megan got Jake murderous.

"No, that is not it. I-I..." said Anderson as he rubbed his hands together nervously. He looked troubled, awkward, and panicky all at once, and he was trembling uncontrollably, causing his fat to flutter.

Jake wasn't interested in his bullsh*t, so he narrowed his eyes and shot a sharp gaze over. The chilly aura sliced right through Anderson's neck.

"Sign the papers and give up all Sky Entertainment shares you have on hand. If you don't, you won't just lose all your power as a shareholder. You will also drop dead."

Anderson had become deathly pale. Jake never turned around or look back after he uttered those words. He simply carried Megan, who was breathing lightly into his neck, and walked right back into his room.

"N-no!" shouted Anderson.

Jake closed the doors and placed Megan on the bed after entering the room. One look at Megan's face, and Jake could tell that she was drugged.

That assh*le. He didn't just threaten Megan. He also drugged her! Oh, he has spent too much time here, and it's about time he takes a long rest in his coffin!

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3223

Chapter 3223 Night Of Endless Passion

"Let go of me, Megan. I'll pour you a cup of water."

Jake had always acted proud in front of Megan, but he had completely lowered his stance at that moment. He tried to pry Megan's arms away from his collar, but that only got her to hold on tighter.

"Don't leave me. Your body is so cold."

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Megan had already exhausted her inhibition during her struggles by the elevator doors. She was also fighting the strong aftereffects of the hard liquor, so at that moment, she was utterly at the mercy of her own instincts.

“Megan, wake up.”

Jake was usually calm and had incredible walls built around his heart. However, when he saw her blushing cheeks and glossy gaze, that wall shattered and caused a ripple in his heart.

He couldn't help reaching out for her, and he wondered what it felt like to caress Megan's soft cheeks.

His hand was hanging midair when he retracted it. I don't want it to happen like this, reminded the rational side of Jake's mind.

Jake was quiet when he sat at the bedside. He closed his eyes and tried to distract himself with other matters, but all his mind showed him was Megan's beauty.

Even Jake was surprised by it. When did she leave such an incredible impression on me?

Or maybe... am I just desperate for her to come to rescue me from the emptiness inside and fill my heart? Is that why I am especially attentive to her?

It didn't matter why Jake felt that way, though. Either reason was enough to surprise him because they hadn't known each other for long. Yet, he had already regarded her as someone from his past, and someone he cared about. He felt especially connected to her and wanted to have all of her and her future.

Jake's mind was in a wreck when he suddenly felt a sting near his ear. It was as if a mosquito had bitten him.

He couldn't help frowning a little. He turned around to look at Megan. She ambushed his lips.

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A burning sensation spread from his lips and engulfed his entire body. Jake tried to suppress it, and his long eyelashes trembled a little. He kept his eyes open and looked into Megan's eyes.

Her gaze seemed glazed over. It seemed the drug had caused her lust to overwhelm every other thought and emotion.

No, we can't keep doing this.

Even looking at Megan at that state had challenged Jake and maxed out his self-control. He had always been calm, and that had always reflected in his eyes, but those same eyes were tainted by desire. He pushed her away just before she stuck her tongue down his throat.

"Enough! Calm down."

Megan felt wronged after being pushed aside like that. Her eyes were wide open, and she even looked a little pitiful. Her mind was already lost by then, and all she knew was that she needed something to cool off the burning sensation within her.

She stared at Jake, who had his back to the bed. Without hesitating, she walked over and hugged him before burying her face in his back. It seemed that she wanted to use his back to extinguish the flames within her.

"I feel so terrible. Will you help me?"

Jake wanted to pretend that he didn't hear a word she said, but Megan had already slipped her hands under his shirt. He grabbed them and turned around to look right at her. By then, desire was already oozing out of his dark brown eyes.

"If you want my help, you will have to bear all the consequences it comes with."

Megan couldn't think, so she didn't understand what Jake was saying. She giggled and gave him an affirmative reply. That got her pushed onto the bed at the very next second, and soft kisses trickled down on her like rain.

"This feels so strange..."

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Megan tilted her head up to reveal her neck. Her dress had already fallen to her waist by then, and she had positioned herself to allow Jake to caress every inch of her body.

“Megan, is this really you?”

Jake’s passionate gaze brushed against every inch of Megan’s body, and his warm breaths spread all over her beautiful skin. A faint, refreshing fragrant was detected.

“Hmm...”

Jake couldn’t help regretting his decision when he heard her troubled moans. Why do I bother asking so many questions? I know that she cannot think now.

He kissed her lips. At that moment, all he could see was Megan’s beauty.

The next morning had already rolled by when Megan woke up from a night of passionate lovemaking.

She rubbed her eyes groggily and turned around mindlessly. That was when she suddenly realized that there was no one beside her.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3224

Chapter 3224 The Morning After

Huh? Did Donna wake up early?

Megan’s curiosity woke her up instantly. She scanned her surroundings and learned that she had no idea where she was at that moment.

I think... did something happen last night?

“Ah, you’re finally up. You slept more soundly than a pig.”

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Megan was trying to figure things out when the door was suddenly opened. A naked man with nothing but a towel around his waist had shown up in front of her.

Megan was flabbergasted to see that.

“You... did we...?” asked Megan as she stared blankly at Jake. She was astonished when she pointed at him, then at herself. For a moment there, she realized that she couldn’t find the right words to get out of that awkward situation. It felt as if every alphabet was just strange symbols.

“What? Are you going back on your promise now that we’ve slept together?”

Jake turned to her. When he saw her shoulders, which were outside the blanket, his eyes burned with a hint of passion once more.

“Uh, so we s-slept together last night?” asked Megan. Her gaze was still lost, so she blinked, but her mind remained empty.

Seeing how clueless Megan was got Jake a little upset.

He shoved his handsome face at her and pinched her chin up before tilting his gaze down and looking right into her eyes. His sexy lips complained, “Looks like you are going back on your words, huh? We’re already naked, so why are you still acting dumb?”

We’re already naked?

Those words got Megan stunned. Goosebumps rose all over her, and she shifted her gaze downward. That was when she finally realize that she was naked and completely exposed.

“Ah!”

Her delayed panic and anxiety got her heart to skip a beat. She pulled up the blanket before her eyes bulged awkwardly and nervously. She even backed away to the edge of the bed in mere seconds.

“W-what happened last night?”

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Megan tugged at the blanket and wrapped up herself tightly. Jake couldn't help chuckling when he saw how much she was panicking.

There was a time when he thought that the woman in front of him would remain calm, regardless of what happened.

"A healthy man and woman spent the night together alone in the room. What do you think happened?" teased Jake as he picked up the clothes from the floor. The sight before him was seductive and alluring, but he knew that he had to keep his cool.

Megan turned speechless. She shrunk further into the blanket as she blushed endlessly. Curiosity and uncertainty kept brewing within her heart.

Does Jake not suspect anything at all, even after everything had happened?

The booze and drug had overtaken her mind the night before, so she couldn't recall anything that happened after the incident by the corridor. They say that alcohol makes us talk nonsense. Did I say something I shouldn't?

The situation was almost identical to the one from her previous life. The only difference was that she woke up with the man still in the room.

"Let's forget about it since things had progressed to this extent," suggested Megan, whose head was still feeling a little bloated. She didn't want to think too much about it, so she reached out to pick up the clothes on the floor. After that, she put them on while under the blanket.

Her nonchalant tone got Jake to stop dressing up. He turned around in dissatisfaction. His muscular chest was exposed because he hadn't had the chance to button up yet.

"You're ignoring me after we slept together?"

Jake reached over and pulled the blanket away. Megan's beautiful face became exposed, and his aggressive aura was invading her senses endlessly. That got the uncertainty in her heart to prompt her to fight back.

"I have no intention of making you marry me or anything."

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Megan snatched the blanket back from Jake. She didn't even dare to look him in the eye anymore.

He's being so strange. He's the one who has always been distant with me, so why is he acting like he wants to hold on to me now?

Wait, hold on. D-did I say something crazy yesterday? Is that why he's acting like this?

Despite the anxiety burning in her heart, Megan couldn't bring herself to voice everything up. She waited to see what Jake would do next. In her nervousness, she bit her own lip a little.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3225

Chapter 3225 Room 312 Of The Fullerton Hotel

"Do you think I'd be happy just because you said that?" demanded Jake as he pinched Megan's face and forced her to turn her head. His gaze was sharp and deep when he stared at the woman in front of him.

She looks so relaxed and calm now, so she must feel alright.

Jake hovered over Megan on that big, soft bed. The two adults were looking right at each other, and her mind was overwhelmed by the magnified, handsome face in front of her.

I can't believe that someone as good-looking as this even exists. Every inch of his face seems to be blessed by the angels, and it carried both beauty and serenity. His chiseled jawline and those warm brown eyes can captivate anyone.

Jake Wilson... He's definitely not someone I can have.

Megan thought about getting him to be her boyfriend when they first met, but she suddenly found herself disinterested when Jake actually developed feelings for her.

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It would be great to marry someone this amazing, but not if the wedding isn't rooted in love. If the relationship stemmed from a lie, then the love will slip away no matter how much effort is put into it.

Megan didn't want to waste her time and effort on something hopeless. It was even more difficult for her when she thought about how she would have to lie to him and get him to do the same.

She was there to seek vengeance against her enemy, and it was likely that she would hurt and owe many people in her quest to do so.

"You're the one who f*cked me, so what's the point of saying all that now? I'd rather you just pay me and leave immediately."

Megan's heart was churning. She didn't want to say those words, but she forced them out of her lips, anyway.

"Ah, so this is what you want, huh?" said Jake in an icy tone while on the bed. He loosened his grip on her and stood up. Disappointment shone in his eyes when he added, "Still, you should know that this is room 312 of the Fullerton Hotel. This room is specifically reserved for me, so if anyone's leaving, it should be you!"

Megan was depressed when she heard how every word he said was filled with suppressed anger. Despite that, she could only force herself to seem unaffected.

She was about to speak up when Jake's words got her slightly stunned.

Room 312 of the Fullerton Hotel?

Her eyes bulged in disbelief as she turned to the man in front of her. The icy aura between her fingers slowly spread and engulf her entire body.

"Did you just say that this room is specially reserved for you?"

Jake thought that the poor girl from the countryside was simply surprised by how rich he was. Hence, he glared discriminately at her and crossed his arms before he leaned

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against the window and challenged, "What? Did you think that I am too poor to afford a room like this?"

"No, that is not it. I just want to know... Why did you get this room?"

Jake caught the uncontrollable emotions running wildly in Megan's eyes. She's frowning like she is suppressing something... thought Jake. He looked up and temporarily retracted his claws by adjusting his attitude.

He replied calmly, "The Fullerton Hotel is renowned for offering privacy so many tycoons and celebrities have a room specially reserved for them. There's nothing strange about it."

The glow in Megan's eyes instantly turned dark. She turned pale and bent down. Her expression was blank when she mumbled, "So this is how it is... That means that none of this is a coincidence."

In her past life, she lost her virginity in that room as well. When she woke up, all she saw was the money that truly stung her eyes.

She remembered how devastated and angry she was at that moment, and she ran to the reception to ask who the owner of the room was. Unfortunately, the receptionist refused to answer her.

She felt dirty at the time.

That was when Herman came into her life. He was sweet and kind to her, and she was appreciative of that. She thought that she didn't deserve to be loved and felt like she had the best relationship in the world.

That was why she trusted him completely and love him with all her being.

She would drink with other men to look for opportunities to boost his career and would sell revealing photos of herself to pay off his gambling debt. She even condoned his occasional insults.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3226

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Chapter 3226 Bantering Duo

She was, unquestionably, dominated by her low esteem and fear. She worried that Herman would fall out of love with her.

Yet, even after everything she did, all she got in return was that hopeless night in the hotel. Even recalling that past made her want to slap herself.

Megan shifted her gaze downward. She didn't want to face what was happening at that moment. At first, she thought that she had slipped out of the cruel hands of fate, but she was wrong. She had been circling around that same road all this while.

The only difference was that she knew Jake before she slept with him that time, and that was how she learned the true owner of room 312.

The same man slept with her twice, and that got her to feel confused.

How did I end up on his bed after I helped down a few drinks for my friends? Megan thought that the man standing in front of her must be involved in it somehow. Most likely, he bumped into me while I was running away, so he took advantage of the situation and brought me to his room.

Those thoughts got Megan to feel lucky. If something like that had happened before she knew him, he would not believe her when she said that she was Megan.

Under those circumstances, it would be even more difficult to keep Mia down.

"What are you talking about when you said that it is not a coincidence?" asked Jake. He couldn't make heads or tails of what she was saying and had been silently monitoring her expression from the side. He could tell that her mind was clearing up.

She looks like she had just figured out something crucial.

"No, it's nothing," replied Megan. She wasn't going to share what she was thinking because she had already regained her cognitive ability and had calmed down.

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Ignoring Jake's interrogating gaze, Megan got out of the bed and picked up the clothes on the floor to put them on.

"I feel like you're hiding something from me."

Jake buttoned up and put his tie back on. The grey suit highlighted his tall figure, and Megan's heart skipped a beat when she turned around and looked at him. They both wore grey suits, but they inspire different emotions. Jake is too proud and distant.

Megan stopped comparing both men soon after and got in her wrinkled dress. She was heading to the washroom to freshen up a little. Unfortunately, Jake wasn't going to let her go until she answered his question.

He grabbed Megan's arm and pulled her into his embrace to do that.

"You haven't answered my question."

The sudden move stunned Megan temporarily. She was quick to calm herself back down and regain her footing, though. It only took an instant for her eyes to turn as clear as the cloudless sky.

"We're not that close, so I don't think there is a need for me to tell you."

Megan didn't even know how she suddenly became so brave. She had always been respectful and careful with Jake, but at that moment, she was practically stepping on the tiger's tail on purpose.

That being said, her voice carried no power when she said those words, and she didn't even dare to look him in the eye.

"We're not that close, huh?" replied Jake with his brows raised. He seemed surprisingly calm and showed no signs of losing his temper anytime soon.

He tilted his head up a little as he caressed her waist with his free hand. The soft touch stunned Megan and caused goosebumps all over her body once more.

"Stop it."

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Megan's words were meant as a demand, but she sounded like she was begging instead. There was no way Jake would let her go, though. He pinched her chin and lifted her head up. Their faces were close to one another, and his breath was brushing against her cheek. That made her nervous.

"What's wrong? You were a lot more passionate last night," teased Jake in his deep, sexy voice. Megan felt like she was drugged once more, and she was blushing a lot. She had her head down because she simply didn't have the courage to look at him.

Jake was obviously trying to make her feel bad by talking about what happened the previous night.

No, I can't let him win!

Megan gritted her teeth and pushed him away mercilessly before she stroked her chest and panted. She ran to the door immediately after.

Jake knew that she would run for the door, so he took a few quick steps and blocked her path. He would not let her leave.

Megan was downright infuriated by then. She tilted her head up and glared at the man in front of her. She demanded in an upset tone, "What do you want now? You've f*cked me and refused to pay me, so what else can you do to me? Sell me off to Alendor?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3227

Chapter 3227 Free Mutt Or Caged Pedigree

Jake tilted his head slightly and suspiciously. He suddenly understood what Megan thought.

He raised his brows and put on a mysterious expression. His gaze was strange when he pointed out, "I didn't even mention this matter, but you still spoke about it. Are you feeling guilty?"

Jake's question was obviously a test, and Megan would have none of it. She held her head up high and glared at him in distaste before dissing, "You know what? Just forget all about

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me if you don't believe that I am Megan. There's no point in testing me again and again. It's not like it's a fun game or anything."

He raised his brows upon being retaliated like that. His expression remained unreadable as he looked into her eyes and saw the stubbornness in them.

I guess it's still too early to determine if Megan is lying to me.

Jake ignored his suspicion and checked his watch. That was when he realized that it was late. He frowned unhappily after seeing the disheveled state of Megan's dress.

"Your dress is in a terrible state. Let's use the back door. I'll take you home."

Megan suddenly felt angry when she saw how the man looked at her dress. It's all your fault that my beautiful dress is destroyed!

The two of them exited the hotel together. Jake took his coat off and draped it over Megan so that she could shield herself. He was also quick at getting her in the car.

Things had changed. She was much more famous than she used to be, so it would be troublesome if the paparazzi snapped a photo of her.

"Should I take you to your rented place directly?" asked Jake as he got into the driver's seat and started the engine. His tone revealed that he looked down on that place a little.

Megan turned to him. She covered her shoulders up using his coat before replying, "Yes, please take me to the rented apartment made for poor saps like me. You can drop me off at the ground floor, Mr. President."

Jake chuckled when he heard the underlying anger in her voice. He drove out of the parking lot while asking, "Sounds like you're not too happy about that place. Why don't you move out? I'll help you find a place."

Megan knew exactly what Jake was thinking. We slept together, but he must still find this wild and interesting.

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If a woman is not challenging enough and pleases a guy too soon in the relationship, that woman is fated to be dumped and abandoned. One must show the boys how they are worthy of being loved forever.

Megan never wanted to sleep her way to the top in the first place. All she wanted was to control people like Mia, who were consumed by greed.

Hence, she replied, "Don't even think about it. I'd rather be a free mutt than a caged pedigree."

Jake rose his brows upon hearing that. He chuckled in astonishment. That was a time when most women in showbiz were trying to marry into rich families. Men like Jake were often their dream husbands.

She is probably the only person who would reject me that directly.

Jake's mood became better after receiving a unique response like that. He looked at Megan via the rearview mirror. Even Jake himself didn't realize that his eyes were glowing with glee at that moment.

Megan sat quietly in the backseat. All she heard was his warning, "It's fine if you want to be free, but you're not allowed to leave my territory."

Half an hour later, Jake parked his car on the ground floor of the place Megan rented.

Jake took off his seatbelt and turned around to see Megan moving hurriedly. After that, he opened the door.

Seeing that stunned Megan. She quickly closed her side of the door and pulled at his arm.

The two adults looked at one another while inside the car. One of them was stunned, while the other was calm.

It soon became clear that Jake had no idea why Megan was behaving that way. His clear eyes shone with inexplicable emotions when he reached out to move her hair from her face.

"What's wrong? You look nervous," commented Jake calmly.

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"It's nothing," said Megan as she shifted her gaze downward. She was obviously nervous when she said, "It's just that there is no need for you to get out of the car, right?"

He frowned when he saw how nervous she looked. His beautiful brows were practically knotted as suspicion rose in him.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3228

Chapter 3228 Battle In The Car

Does she have some sort of skeleton in her closet that she doesn't want me to see?

Jake turned grouchy upon coming to that conclusion. His gaze stuck on the side of Megan's face, and he couldn't help suspecting that something was off when he saw how her eyelashes fluttered.

"Why not? I've never been to your place before, and we've already slept together, so there's nothing wrong with me going to your place," said Jake as he retracted his hand. He was sitting in the driver's seat, and his tone was calm, but Megan sensed something off about it.

"That is just an accident. I told you. You don't need to marry me or anything," said Megan.

She was getting more and more impatient and was glaring at Jake with displeasure.

She didn't want him to get out of the car because she didn't want anyone snapping a photo of them together. If she was alone, she could lie and say that her friend dropped her off.

Unfortunately, Jake had completely misread the situation and had imagined a much more complicated situation.

"Did you just say that you don't need me to marry you? When have I ever said that I'd marry you?" challenged Jake. He saw how strange she was being, and that got him to lose his temper. His eyes shone with discrimination when he said those hurtful insults.

A single nonchalant sentence and one distant expression were all it took. Megan felt like a bucket of ice water had just drenched her.

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Ah, so I was overthinking it.

Megan grinned mockingly at herself. She didn't think she'd be able to get together with a man as cruel as him.

She instinctively clenched her fists while inside the car and pushed away the immense anger and sorrow within herself. She tried to remain calm when she replied, "If that's the case, then you definitely have no reason to go to my place. Let's never meet again, Mr. Wilson."

Megan was angry, and Jake didn't need to turn around to know that. The change in the aura in the car was that obvious.

He didn't understand why she was angry, though. She was the one who thinks less of me and started to act up. I haven't even gotten mad at that. Why is she angry instead? Did she act this way to make it seem like she is right?

Jake didn't want to waste any more time trying to decipher what that woman was thinking. He turned around and got a plane ticket from the pocket of his coat. He was distant when he tossed the ticket over and informed, "This is the air ticket to Queenston Village. Free up your time next week and fly over with me."

Megan was stunned when she saw the plane ticket right in front of her. She had no intention of accepting it.

She shifted her gaze over and saw Jake's eyes staring at her. Her anger and sorrow were all but gone when faced with the situation at hand.

"I don't want to go."

Megan knew that there was little to no point in refusing that offer, but she wanted to try, anyway. She would die if her secret was exposed.

"You don't get to refuse this offer," reminded Jake as he looked at her with a strange glow in his eyes.

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He's right. I don't get to refuse that offer. He already warned me about it. The only thing I can do is obey his commands.

"I honestly think that you are an unreasonable man," said Megan. She didn't even know how she became so brave, but she had her arms crossed as she leaned against the backrest and pouted, "You won't be held accountable for what happened last night and are treating me like a servant. I really know nothing about you. I don't even know what I did to piss you off."

Jake's expression instantly turned evil. Ah, so she is slandering me and planning to cut off all contact with me, huh?

"You want to know what you did to piss me off? Do you really think that you fooled me that day? I never believed, even for a second, that you didn't say those words deliberately," replied Jake with a grouchy expression on. The surrounding aura turned the place cold immediately.

Megan's heart shivered. It was as if an icy blade had punctured it, and her entire body turned chilly.

He knew all this while? Well, then why did he...?

Jake's gaze turned less bright when he saw how quiet Megan had turned. He was just testing the waters a little... Must she be so frightened?

At first, he thought that Megan was rather brave. Looks like I was wrong. Even someone like Megan can't last for more than a few days with me.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3229

Chapter 3229 A Gamble

While Jake had been speaking his mind honestly, Megan's hands were already balling up into tight fists by her side. She turned and glared menacingly at Jake.

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Unable to restrain herself, Megan roared with fury, "Do you really think I'm harassing you on purpose? I've only met you that one time at the audition! If I wanted to take advantage of you, why would I have waited until everything was over to make a fuss? Mr. Wilson, you think too highly of yourself! I don't want to see you ever again!"

Megan paused. Even after that speech, Megan felt that she had only managed to partially vent out the resentment she had accumulated. There was nonetheless still a significant amount of rage brewing within her.

Megan, however, knew that she had to tread carefully. Every word she uttered was part of a gamble.

If Jake was merely testing Megan, those words would have undoubtedly lessened his suspicions. On the other hand, Jake might very well take Megan at her word and keep his distance from Megan. If he went looking for Mia, Megan's plans would be completely undone.

It was also possible that Jake had already realized but was biding his time. Meanwhile, he continued quietly, almost unobtrusively prodding Megan to uncover her motives. Megan hoped that what she had just unleashed on him would diminish the threat that Megan posed in Jake's eyes.

If Jake found out that Megan was lying to him, however, all would be lost. Megan's careful planning would have been for nothing then.

"Is that so?" Jake replied skeptically, arching an eyebrow.

The events that Megan had clumsily orchestrated were etched in Jake's memory. However, he found himself deeply affected by what Megan had said and was compelled to investigate her further. Realizing that he was still lacking in concrete proof, Jake had decided to further his interaction with Megan.

Over these past few months of getting to know Megan, Jake had begun to question if she was really the girl he'd met that day.

Even if Jake could not exactly put a finger on what seemed amiss, he could not resist repeatedly testing Megan.

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Jake was ultimately resolved to get to the bottom of this mystery. He did not enjoy the feeling of being deceived.

In the uncomfortably hushed car, Megan frowned, struggling to guess at the thoughts that lay beneath Jake's stony exterior. Suppressing the urge to evade his piercing gaze, Megan willed herself to meet Jake's eyes.

"Yes," Megan replied. That single utterance had required all of the courage within her.

She could instantly feel Jake loosen up.

Guardedly, Megan examined Jake's face closely. Is he finally going to give up? she agonized.

A heavy silence hung between Jake and Megan. Just when Megan was beginning to feel despair, Jake suddenly turned to her and spoke.

"If that's your answer, all I can say is that I can't prove anything. I don't have the desire to, either," Jake said lightly.

He sounded unconcerned but alarm bells were ringing in Megan's mind. She peered with bewilderment at Jake, whose face lay half-concealed in shadow.

It was a trap! Megan concluded with a start.

Jake had never been interested in Megan's attitude or whether she was agitating him on purpose. Jake had all along been intent on forcing an answer out of Megan that she was already determined not to reveal.

Startled, Megan gazed at Jake in disbelief. She had not anticipated him to be quite so cynical.

Jake had first used the plane tickets to bait Megan, then cornered her. However, Jake had released Megan upon hearing her simple explanation. Megan felt as if Jake had been toying with her.

"Mr. Wilson, I think you're overthinking things," Megan offered politely.

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The corners of Jake's mouth curled up into a smirk. He tossed the plane tickets he had been holding to Megan, then retorted, "You're the one who's overthinking. I already know everything that has happened. If you're truly Megan, I won't hold you accountable for anything. Of course, if you're lying to me, you'll suffer for it."

Jake spoke in a low voice so menacing that it was almost a growl. Megan's heart plummeted.

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