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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3261 - 3270

### Chapter 3261 Another Program

Megan silently nodded. By then, the exhaustion from the travel was showing on her face, and Jake finally let her go.

Upon entering her house, Megan finally felt that she had returned to reality. The emotions in her heart began to churn, but she did not plan to say anything to Donna. After all, she was the only one who had to face the dilemma.

"Megan, you're finally back. I was about to call you," Donna cried out anxiously. She had been standing in front of the couch with her phone when she heard the door unlock.

Not knowing what had happened, Megan asked, "Why do you sound like you're in a panic?"

Waving her phone, Donna sighed. "Nothing major, actually. That program from earlier had decided to select the cast members earlier than expected, so the staff informed me to prepare you for the audition."

At that, Megan nodded, feeling a little taken aback by the news. Why are they selecting actors earlier than the set date?

However, it didn't matter. She knew what the program was about, for seven years later, it would be a very popular show in the country.

"You don't need to get anxious over a trivial matter like this. Nothing is as important as sleeping right now."

Megan could barely keep her eyes open after the long flight, not to mention how she just had a fight with Jake downstairs.

Noticing Megan's exhaustion, Donna quickly sat down beside her and handed her a glass of water.

"Rest, rest now. I have something else to tell you."

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After taking the glass from Donna, Megan cast her a suspicious glance. Why is Donna having such a hard time telling me about it?

With that thought in mind, she put down the glass and looked at Donna. "What is it? Speak your mind. Time's precious, so stop dilly-dallying."

Donna nodded. After gathering her thoughts, she said, "Didn't you leave yesterday? Another variety show's producer called me. Their program's name is called Time For Love. The cast members are to pretend to be a couple for the audience. They were asking to pair you and Jonas. That way, you'll be more in the spotlight."

Hearing Donna's words, Megan tried to dig out information about Time For Love from her memories. In the future, it was not as popular as Let's Run, but the fake couples in the show did gain popularity.

Megan frowned, clearly unwilling to be in the other program.

"Donna, let's forget about Time For Love. I'm not interested."

Donna was not surprised by Megan's swift rejection. She shrugged and shook her head. "Well then, if my Megan doesn't want to do it, we can't possibly sign on for the program even if they begged us to."

At the cheeky way Donna was acting, Megan chuckled. At the same time, she was relieved that Donna did not have further questions about her rejection.

If she were to accept the offer, Jake would immediately end her career to keep her away from Jonas. After all, he was an eyesore to Jake.

"What time is the audition?" Megan asked, not wanting to dwell on the frustrating matters.

Donna then took out her notebook before replying, "Tomorrow morning. I don't think you'll be able to rest well today."

At that, Megan closed her eyes and heaved a heavy sigh. Even if she did not have any time to rest, she still had to show the others her best side. After all, it was an important program for her.

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Early in the morning on the next day, Megan and Donna headed to the stadium.

Almost all of the actors who arrived were confounded by the location of the audition.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3262

### Chapter 3262 Tracksuit

Megan was not surprised. She knew the program required the cast members to be fit. Thus, she knew the ones that the producers wanted to pick were the ones who would not tire out after running for a long time.

“Megan, I think you look terrible today,” Donna groaned, feeling an oncoming headache.

The entire time, she kept complaining about Megan’s outfit, but the latter was adamant about picking the ugliest tracksuit from the stack of clothes that Jake had gifted her.

Megan was unperturbed by Donna’s comments. Tilting her head to the side, she then chuckled. “Don’t look so upset. There’s nothing embarrassing about wearing a tracksuit. In fact, I’ll be the winner later on.”

Unfortunately, Donna was not convinced by Megan’s confidence. She flashed a half-hearted smile at her as she watched various well-dressed celebrities walk by them, a stark contrast from Megan.

“My, isn’t this Mr. Wilson’s girl? Why is she here in a small place like this?”

It was a familiar voice, and the two knew who it belonged to right away. When Megan turned, she saw Mia.

Megan then sized her up. Mia was in a spaghetti-strapped dress embroidered with crystals and a pair of platform heels.

After taking in the sight of her, sympathy emerged in Megan’s heart. There’s no way she’s going to be part of the program with those shoes she is wearing.

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"I'm sorry, I'm not anyone to Mr. Wilson, but I know you are dying to be one."

As Mia had been in the industry for a while, she had learned to restrain her temper and not speak without a brain-to-mouth filter. Still, she was trying to mess with Megan, so she would have to be taught a lesson.

As Megan had expected, right as those words left her mouth, Mia jabbed a finger in her direction and scrunched up her face.

"Mia, behave yourself."

Osmond, who had been silent the entire time, finally spoke. His scrutinizing gaze was fixed on Megan, and the annoyance was visible from the way he pressed his lips.

However, he was actually deep in his thoughts.

Why is Megan here?

As a trending celebrity, shouldn't she opt to go on talk shows instead?

Why would she appear in this place with a horrible-looking tracksuit?

I've only gotten Mia to join this because I want her to get acquainted with the director of the program. Does Megan have the same plan?

"Do you hear that? Your manager asked you to behave yourself. I'd say you need to control that temper of yours."

Megan then shot Mia a look before raising her brows mockingly.

As she had been embarrassed in front of Megan, Mia's mood turned foul. Anger was spiking in her; yet, she dared not go against Osmond. She spun around to glare at the man.

"I know that! I don't need you to say anything!"

With that said, Mia stormed away into the stadium.

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Osmond did not move, even after Mia was gone. Instead, he continued to stare at Megan's clothes as a perplexed expression crept onto his face.

Not planning to cross the sly man, Megan looked at her for a little longer before turning to leave with Donna. However, she only managed to take a step before Osmond stopped her.

"This tracksuit isn't yours, is it?"

Megan thought he was going to say something important, but the question seemed trivial.

When she looked at Osmond's eyes, she could not see any emotions in them.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3263

Chapter 3263 Tailor Made

"What does that have to do with you? Why are you asking a girl a question like that? That isn't very gentlemanly of you."

Megan did not want to answer his questions, and that was why her response was to question him instead. It seemed like Osmond had found his answer from Megan's momentary hesitation, so he did not insist on an answer.

He put one of his hands into his pocket and chuckled. "Is that so? I'm sorry, then. I'll be taking my leave to take a look at Mia now."

Then, the sounds of his leather shoes hitting the marble floor echoed in the hallway as he walked away. Once he was gone, Megan turned tense. It seems like he's found out something.

But how? I never mentioned a single word about Jake. Can Osmond really deduce our relationship just by a piece of clothing?

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Beside her, Donna watched as various expressions flit across Megan's face. However, she knew not what was going on in the other woman's mind. "Megan, what's the matter? Did Osmond say something earlier?"

As there were other actors who were walking around, it would be inappropriate for Megan to tell her anything. After glancing at her watch, she realized she needed some time to clarify some matters with Jake.

"Donna, I'll tell you later. Stay here for now. Look for me when the audition starts."

With that hastily said, Megan darted out of the stadium.

She then took out her phone and called Jake. It took him a while to pick up the call, and the beeping noise frustrated her.

"Hello? What's wrong?"

Jake was sitting in the office on the highest floor of Sky Entertainment when her call came. He was surprised that Megan was calling so soon, as they just had a fight a while ago; he was sure that Megan would not call him until he called her.

Megan went straight to the point. "I have a question for you about the clothes you gifted me. There aren't any of your personal preferences embedded in those clothes, right?"

She still remembered the surprised look that Osmond had in his eyes. Hence, she could not help but wonder if those clothes were reminding others who was her sponsor.

If that was the case, it meant that she had been advertising herself as Jake's people the entire day.

It was too embarrassing. If the directors of the industry were to find out about it, they would start to doubt her capabilities again.

"Personal preferences?" Jake lifted his brow, having not expected that Megan was calling to ask him this. Lowering his voice, he nonchalantly replied, "I don't know."

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His refusal to cooperate with her infuriated her. She narrowed her eyes but did her best to tamp down the burning fury in her chest. "Can't you be a little more cooperative? If you're not going to tell me anything, I'm going to throw away all those clothes you've given me."

At her threat, Jake clicked his tongue. So she dares to speak like this to me now.

I really can't spoil this woman.

"Fine. Throw them if you want to."

Jake was a domineering man, so he did not put himself in other people's shoes. The moment Megan agitated him, he lashed out.

Right as he was about to end the call, Megan's attitude changed.

Gently, she said, "Wait, this is really important to me."

Megan's knuckles were white from the tight grip she had on her phone. If Jake was in front of her, he would be surprised by the scowl she had on her face.

"Is that so?" Jake muttered, his tone placid. Then, he began mulling over Megan's question.

After a while, a thought entered his mind, and he said, "Most of the clothes were picked by the shop attendant, but there's one tracksuit in there that's tailor-made."

Tailor-made tracksuit?

I've heard of other kinds of tailor-made clothes, but Jake's the first I've ever heard who has gotten a tailor-made tracksuit.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3264

Chapter 3264 Warning

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Exasperated, Megan crouched down and sighed. However, when she lowered her head, she spotted an unknown letter embroidered in red on her chest.

She froze. Immediately, she thought, This must be Jake's label.

A chill ran down her spine, and she wailed, "Oh my god, why did you gift your tailor-made clothes to someone else?"

It seemed like Jake still did not know what was going on. He was confused as to why Megan was saying that. In fact, he thought she was expressing her dismay over his gifts.

Hence, he snapped, "Are you telling me you don't like your gift?"

Megan sighed again before rising to her feet. "It's not that I don't like it, but that Osmond recognized your tracksuit. I'm in an audition right now. If he can recognize it, don't you think the directors would recognize it too?"

Jake was a business owner who seemed more like a celebrity than his employees, so it was normal for others in the industry to put him on a pedestal. Their attention on him was to the point they would even know which brand of toilet paper he used, not to mention the clothes he had.

"Is there anything bad about that?" Jake could not comprehend why Megan was frustrated as he thought that was nothing unusual.

What's wrong with my woman wearing my tailor-made clothes?

Megan groaned upon hearing his reply. Then, she gritted out, "I don't want others to think that I pulled strings to get to where I am. I don't want to rely on anyone."

After hearing her response, Jake fell silent for a moment. There's nothing wrong with her answer, but why am I so annoyed by it?

Right then, he realized why. In a glacial voice, he questioned, "You don't want anyone to find out about us?"

"Yes."

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Megan's reply had come instantaneously. Jake's grip on his phone tightened, and he threw the pen he had been fidgeting with on the table.

His voice was filled with frustration and dissatisfaction when he said, "So that's what you think. I never wanted to hide you from the public, but you want to hide me from others."

From the very start, the two had unequal status and fame. Technically, Jake should be the one who would be embarrassed to have an ordinary woman by his side.

However, Megan felt that her efforts would go to waste if others were to assume that she was successful only because of her connections instead of her talents.

In her new life, she did not want to become a caretaker for someone else, and neither did she want to be so miserably in love. She hated herself for how she had to rely on Herman to give her hope for her future.

If she had done her best and found out about Herman's true color, things would not have turned out the way they had.

"Yes. I don't want anyone to know about our relationship. I don't want them to focus on you instead of me when I'm trying my best."

It was not that Jake could not understand what she was telling him. However, he could not help but think, Is something as abstract as that more important than our relationship?

He never went through what Megan had to. The differences in their life experience only made the gap widen between the two.

"If that's what you insist on that thought, then I have no words for you. I'm already displaying immense tolerance for your actions, and I hope you won't test my patience anymore."

It was an emotionless warning from Jake. When he said those words, the feelings of frustration filled him to the brim.

To him, Megan was spoiled. She thought too highly of herself, while she had underestimated the others.

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In the entertainment industry, no one could survive without someone else's help. Even if Megan were to see the top of the pyramid, she would never reach it if she were to walk the path alone.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3265

Chapter 3265 I Cannot Wear This

If she wanted to run around like a headless chicken, so be it. Yet, the emotional side of him wanted to help her.

After a brief silence, they ended the call on a bad note. Great. Why did I even call him? They had not even resolved their previous quarrel concerning Jonas, and yet a new argument had surfaced. Am I stubborn, or is Jake just overbearing? Thinking about this made her head hurt.

Megan leaned against the grey wall while clutching her phone tightly. As her gaze landed on the tracksuit she was wearing, all sorts of worries flooded her mind. She needed a new outfit for the audition.

She called Donna who rushed over as quickly as she could. "What's wrong Megan? You sounded worried on the phone."

Hearing her voice, Megan looked up and shook her head. Her eyes were clouded with a mixture of thoughts. "I'm fine. Most importantly, let's switch our clothes first. The audition's about to start." She gestured towards the empty room.

As an outsider, Donna did not probe any further. She nodded her head and followed her into the room. After they got changed, they returned to the waiting area. Soon, the audition began.

Megan recollected her thoughts before walking into the gymnasium. She took her place just one person away from Mia. The clacking sound from the latter's high heels induced trepidation among those present.

"You over there! Change out of those heels!"

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Everyone turned their head towards the source. The voice came from the director sitting high up in the audience seat. He looked rather displeased at the pair of red heels Mia was wearing.

His anger was justifiable. Prior to this, they were all given ten minutes to change out of their heels. Since Mia was not the last to enter, she would have had ample time to change, but she chose not to follow instructions.

She always had problems doing that.

Despite the director's confrontation, Mia managed to keep her anger in check. "I don't have flats to change into. Am I supposed to walk bare-footed?"

Seeing this, Megan breathed a sigh of relief. The fact that she was not going full-on with the director meant that she had really learned her lesson from before.

For Mia, this was the most polite she could be. Even so, the director was not pleased with her tone. His face was all scrunched up. "If you're not gonna take off your heels, get lost! I still have plenty of choices to choose from."

The atmosphere in the gymnasium went grimmer by the moment. Everyone present sucked in their breath, not daring to make a move.

"Mia, apologize now unless you want a slap from me.

Just as the climax was about to happen, Osmond who stood beside the director interrupted. Megan looked up, and their eyes met.

This man was like a closed book shrouded in mystery. Despite only being a manager, he spoke haughtily beside the director. It seemed like he was a big shot.

Their eye contact only lasted a brief moment. In fact, Osmond was more drawn towards Megan's changed outfit. Is there a need to hide? He knew that as long as Jake and Megan were together, Mia would not be able to live peacefully.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3266

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Chapter 3266 | I Stood A Chance

While Osmond was deep in his thoughts concerning Mia, the latter was turning red with embarrassment.

That slap Osmond mentioned was her most humiliating memory. Mia just couldn't take the insult.

"I'm not apologizing! Isn't it just walking barefoot? What's the big deal!" She pulled off the straps on her heels, kicked them off her causing a loud sound. She felt utterly humiliated as she was certain everyone saw her as a joke now. Despite the glamorous facade as a celebrity, she had no dignity behind closed doors.

Her attitude made everyone else in the room doubt her sincerity to get the role. But this small episode was quickly covered up with a few words from Osmond.

"All right, let's get our focus back. We'll start off the audition by running five laps around this gymnasium." The director gave a few instructions through his loud hailer. Out of over forty people present, most of them lost motivation upon hearing the word run.

"Why do we need to run?" The complaints started spreading like wildfire.

Megan found this amusing. She replied, "Isn't it obvious from the title, Let's Run?" Her voice attracted the attention of the director. It was then he recognized Megan as the actress that got famous by playing the role of the antagonist in Transcendent.

He nodded approvingly and said, "Seems like there are people aware of what they're here for. Whether you know it or not, stop complaining and get in line! We're starting soon."

His curt attitude was not well received by a lot of them. Many of those who were laughing at Mia moments ago was now hating on the director. The shift in their attitude made Megan hopeful that she might get the role.

As per his instructions, everyone stood in a single file. Upon hearing the whistle, Megan dashed out with all her might. During her hiatus, she ran a lot. Although most of the actresses here had decent stamina from the long hours of filming, she was certain that most of them did not know the efficient way of running.

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Very soon, she broke free from the pack. With her breath still stable, she noticed someone zoom past her. It was Mia. Although the latter started off last, she managed to reverse her situation. In response, Megan picked up her pace in an attempt to overtake her but was denied the opportunity as Mia too, increased her speed.

She decided not to give chase. Meanwhile, the first place runner turned back to gloat at her, making the latter confused. What's her problem? Then, Megan's expression hardened. She soon realized the intentions behind that unexpected behavior.

That shrewd woman! Is this her way of telling me I can't overtake her? If it was the past Mia, she would have openly gloated at her victory.

Still, Megan was not one to back down from a fight. She sucked in a breath of fresh air and sprinted towards her. By her side, she taunted, "Mia, I'm really impressed with how strong-willed you are. How are you still so full of yourself after getting that slap?"

Speaking and running simultaneously took a lot of her stamina. Although her initial plan was not to get into any fights, Mia's arrogance was too much for her to take especially after the fight she had with Jake this morning.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3267

Chapter 3267 A Stampede

Hearing her taunt, her face turned black. It did not help that the friction between her feet and the rubber tracks was hurting her.

Then, Megan dealt the final blow. "I have the backing. What do you have?"

This reminded her of the unfairness she felt. Mia had been the one who met Jake first. Why does he end up with this woman instead? It was Osmond who broke this news to her. Although she didn't want to believe him, he always spoke the truth.

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Anger and humiliation took over her, and to make things worse, Megan was almost ahead. An evil idea came to mind. She noticed the group of actresses hot on their heels and prepared to execute her plan by blending with them.

Very soon, they were all at the last lap. Megan slowed down her pace to reserve stamina for her last fifty-meter sprint. All of a sudden, she felt an impact against her back causing her to fall flat on the ground. The immediate group of runners behind her, couldn't stop in time and had stepped all over her body. Megan's scream filled the room.

"Megan! Are you all right?" The people around started apologizing.

During that short episode, her limbs were stepped on by a dozen of them. While the excruciating pain paralyzed her, she felt her vision getting blurry. She was losing consciousness.

The director immediately got someone to call the ambulance. Then both Osmond and he rushed to Megan's side. On the ground, Mia attempted to feed her water but the victim refused to open her mouth.

"Megan, have some water first. The ambulance is on the way." While saying, Osmond observed Mia's unexpected behavior. Meanwhile, everyone else murmured among themselves.

"I don't need that. It's just getting stepped a few times." Contrary to her words, Megan's lips were turning pale. Obviously, getting stepped by that many people dealt a huge blow to her body.

In the face of her agonizing look, the director was not as calm as Osmond. He attempted to help her up but was met with rejection.

"Let's wait for the ambulance. I'll break if you move me." Her tone was dead serious. The director's hand froze mid-air, loss for word.

Meanwhile, the others crowded around her. In fact, a handful of runners at the back just realized that an accident had happened. Suddenly, a voice cut through the silence, "Who was the one who knocked Megan? It's all that person's fault!"

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While people around started second-guessing one another, Osmond's gaze landed on Mia who remained composed. He raised his brows in puzzlement. Unlike the other runners on the track, both Osmond and the director had a clear view of what happened. It was Mia who knocked onto her.

Her silence worried Osmond. Was she planning to make him clean up after her? Just when he was deep in thought, Mia confessed, "It's my fault. I lost my energy and accidentally fell onto her. I really didn't mean to!"

Everyone stared at her in disbelief. Upon seeing her tears, some of them offered her consolation. Meanwhile, Megan was appalled with her act and couldn't understand why anyone would believe that it was unintentional.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3268

Chapter 3268 No Courage To Find Out

"Oh, Mia. Stop it with your act. You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

Hearing that, some of their jaws dropped. Why would Mia do such a thing? One was a rising star while the other was a hot topic these days. Furthermore, they were step-siblings with the same dad. Despite looking very different, they were still family. To most of the people there, Mia's attack motive was almost non-existent.

That was, everyone except the director and Osmond.

In reality, this audition was just for show. Right from the start, Osmond and the director were already in cahoots to choose Mia. Everything was going as planned until Osmond chanced upon Megan in the corridor, wearing Jake's tailor-made tracksuit. He questioned the director but the latter denied having any contact with Jake.

Jake's passiveness towards Megan's career confused Osmond. Meanwhile, the director was conflicted between choosing Megan or Mia. After a long discussion, they agreed to stick with the original plan. For the most part, they were worried Mia might resort to extreme methods if she lost her role to Megan. That was the nature of their strained relationship.

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Besides, Jake did not say anything. They were guessing either Megan was not serious about this program, or he did not love her enough. In this ambiguous situation, Mia was the more favorable option. That was also the reason why she wore her heels boldly. She simply could not be bothered to go along with this audition.

Osmond instructed, "Since you created this mess, clean it up yourself. Until then, no more acting." He studied her reaction, but her obsidian eyes remained unfathomable.

The silver lining was, Mia had gotten better at cleaning her mess. She was no longer easy prey for Megan.

Meanwhile, Megan felt revolted by the conversation between this pretentious duo; their ability to spout lies was on a whole new level. Even so, she held back because she had no energy left to argue. Besides, she could not risk triggering Mia in this vulnerable state.

She waited quietly for the ambulance to arrive. Only when she laid on the stretcher did she stare viscerously at that three wolves in sheep's clothing.

Jonas paid Megan a visit soon after she arrived at the hospital. She was startled to see his face. "What're you doing here?"

Meanwhile, the doctor had just finished wrapping the bandages for her. She needed at least a week to recover. This scene stirred mixed emotions within Jonas. In place of his usual smile were worried frowns.

It had been a long while since they met. The raw anger they felt back then had already formed a scab. Although they were no longer hurting, the rift was still present. Jonas no longer had the courage to find out what actually happened. He was afraid the truth might make him regret his actions.

He decided to give in to his heart, craving to see the person he cared for. No matter who she belonged to, at least he could still stay by her side.

"Someone who auditioned with you told me about the accident, so I came here to visit you." Megan couldn't tell whether he was just awkward or bad at lying.

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As she forced a smile, her mind wandered back to that unpleasant memory from before. This made her heart heavy. On the bright side, since he was willing to approach her, it meant that he must have thought things through.

For the first time in a long while, she looked at him. His eyes emanated genuine concern and were void of any unnecessary expectations. She let out a sigh of relief.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3269

Chapter 3269 Jake Is Displeased

Lying stiffly in the bed, she squeezed an awkward smile. "Ah! We haven't met each other for quite a while. It's really embarrassing that I'm lying like this in bed now..."

At the sight of her smile and casualness, Jonas heaved a silent sigh. It's really a relief that she responds in such a casual way without chasing me away!

He pulled a chair to sit near Megan and fixed his gaze on her face. The gloominess on his face was gradually eased as he could not resist feeling amused at her awkwardness.

His lips curved into a mischievous smile as he teased her, "What are you embarrassed with? You're still in your hospital gown and not naked." When he smiled, there were sparkles in his smiling eyes as well.

"Yeah... you're right." Touching the tip of her nose in embarrassment, Megan chuckled sheepishly.

After that, a sudden silence ensued the whole ward. Jonas lowered his eyes to conceal the complex emotions in his eyes. Looking at Megan's hand, he tried to distract his own attention away from the urge to pour out those words which were playing in his mind.

After a while, he broke the silence by asking inquisitively, "Oh yeah, what had actually happened? How did you get hurt? I'm shocked when I heard that you're injured!"

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In an instant, a wave of fury surged within Megan again. She snorted twice before describing to him the previous incident. Feeling pissed off with Mia's heinous demeanor, she scoffed, "What a despicable woman who is good at playing underhanded tricks!"

Jonas was not really familiar with Mia. During their previous commercial shooting, she was undoubtedly giving off a vibe of arrogance. Even so, it was out of his expectation that she was scheming and manipulative as well.

Anyway, Osmond is a cunning fellow as well. I'm sure Mia tends to be influenced by him in a way.

Thinking about Megan's so-called foes, Jonas let out a deep sigh again. Tucking the sides of her bedsheets, he asked with a frown, "Why don't you stop being on bad terms with them? Both Osmond and Mia are not someone easy to deal with. Apart from that, she is still related to you in a way, isn't it?"

Related to me in a way?

Megan blinked her eyes with a puzzled look. She only realized after a while that he was referring to Mia.

"I'm an orphan now. I have no relatives," Megan's face turned grim as she replied coldly. Jonas's heart flinched at the sudden change in her expression and the coldness in her tone.

"In that case, I bet you'll need to overcome more hiccups for your career advancement in showbiz," Jonas commented tactfully.

He was kind of worried about Megan's current predicament. As a newbie, she was already encountering a bumpy start. Thus, he could foresee that her journey to become a successful artist would definitely be an extremely challenging one with various obstacles.

Megan was fully aware of her current extreme circumstance. However, she knew that there was no way out for her as she was fated to go through all the ups and downs in the quest to pursue her dreams.

"Don't worry. As the saying goes, when one door closes, another door opens. I'm convinced that there will be a way out for me as long as I don't give up easily!" Megan motivated herself.

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Upon hearing her self-motivation words, Jonas decided not to comment further. Feeling amused with her expression, he chuckled and poked lightly on her chin with his finger.

“You’re really good at putting up a tough front. Fine, I can’t beat your eloquence as well. I’ll just drop the topic.” He shook his head and smiled.

“Haha! Don’t worry so much! No matter what, I’ll tell myself to just go ahead! I’m just looking on the bright side of things!” She laughed heartily and winked mischievously at him.

The initial awkwardness in the ward was gradually engulfed by a lively atmosphere. Megan was delighted that both Jonas and she seemed to be reconciled within such a short span of time.

When they were engaged in a pleasant conversation, the door of the ward was opened abruptly.

“Both of you seem to be in high spirits!” The next moment, a man mocked at them in an icy-cold tone.

Megan’s body stiffened at the unmissable profound coldness in his voice. In a split second, she knew that the man could only be Jake.

“Mr. Wilson.” Jonas turned and threw a glance at Jake before he stood up to greet him nonchalantly.

Megan could only blink her eyes and gave him an awkward smile as she was unable to sit up from the bed. She shuddered again at the man’s intimidating gaze which was as cold as an abyss. It was as if his penetrating gaze could pierce through her bandage and plaster, freezing her skin.

“We are just having a chat.” Megan twitched her lips and muttered as she glanced at Jake. The man, who was wearing a black coat, was leaning against the door coolly with his arms crossed over his chest. At that very moment, he looked like a mafia boss or a bodyguard in an action movie.

Feeling doubtful of Megan’s words, Jake snickered and strode into the ward. The single room which was not really spacious appeared to be a bit crowded in an instant.

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He fixed his intimidating gaze on Jonas' face without sparing any glance at Megan.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3270

Chapter 3270 The Argument Between Jake And Jonas

"The fabled artiste of Sky Entertainment is having a chat with a newbie in the same ward? Are you intending to provide more cover stories for the paparazzi? Don't you think that the company has spent enough to cover your earlier rumors?"

Jake continued to glare at Jonas as he sneered at him. His provocative questions and icy-cold tone escalated the tense atmosphere in the ward in an instant.

The two men were glaring at each other with blazing eyes as if they were opponents on the boxing rink. Megan started to feel anxious; yet, she was unable to stop both of them with her current state.

Her face turned grim as she was infuriated by Jake's harshness. Unable to hold back her rising anger, she snapped coldly, "It's very kind of Jonas to pay me a visit and keep me company here. Can you try to be polite to my visitor?"

Upon hearing her words, Jake bit his lips as a glint of ferocity flashed across his eyes.

Jonas's indifference was not the least bit affected by Jake's grim look.

He gestured to Megan to silence her and said casually, "Mr. Wilson, Megan is a great woman. You're wealthy and powerful. Instead of doubting her feeling for you, I feel that you should think of how to eliminate any possibilities of her being targeted and bullied by others again."

Jake was displeased with Jonas. It sounded as if he was merely a paranoid and incompetent man. Jonas was apparently reprimanding him for being unable to protect Megan from being bullied this round.

After all, he is just an outsider. Does he think he has the right to interfere?

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Jake's face became grimmer when he sneered, "Of course, I don't have to doubt her on that. Yet, I really doubt what's your intention to approach her. As for whatever bullying that was mentioned by you, you'd better check with her first if she is willing to let me help her."

Megan knitted her brows the moment she heard Jake's words.

Huh! So this arrogant man is hinting that I can only blame myself for being bullied as I refused to get his help? Fine, I won't trouble him anymore!

"Jake Wilson, it's alright. I would never ask for your help and trouble you again!" Megan blurted out in great displeasure and indirectly intensified his frustration.

Taking a deep breath, he took some time to suppress the fury within himself and asked placidly, "So both of you have actually discussed earlier and decided to treat me this way, haven't you?"

Despite Jake's placid tone, both Jonas and Megan could sense his stifled exasperation from the burning flames in his eyes. He was obviously seconds from an explosion.

"You think too much. We have never thought of that. Yet, I really dislike it when you doubt anyone without proper judgment. You should learn to trust people and stop making wild guesses."

Even though Megan could foresee that she would further trigger Jake's rage, she still voiced out her opinions.

Jake's calmness was easily shattered by her words. Clenching his fists, his face darkened and his stare became vicious.

He snorted, "If that's how you feel, I can only say that you are far too innocent. You're still criticizing others for making assumptions despite your foolishness? How ridiculous is that!"

"Mr. Wilson, mind your words! Don't you think that this is too much?" Jonas raised his voice and rebuked Jake for being bossy and harsh toward Megan. It was obvious that he was not intimidated by Jake.

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"Keep your mouth shut!" Jake snapped at Jonas. He was already at the peak of his fury. If it was not because Megan was injured and lying in bed, he would surely throw a punch at him to vent his anger.

Megan shut her eyes in weariness when the argument was getting louder. She was lost, not knowing how she should appease Jake and talk Jonas into giving up on speaking up for her.

Her temples started to throb as her mind was filled with inexplicit complex emotions.

Knock! Knock! A young nurse knocked abruptly on the door and emerged with a stern look, reminding them to keep quiet so as not to interrupt other patients in the hospital.

Jonas finally cooled his head off in embarrassment. Meanwhile, Jake was leaning against the wall silently and stole a glance at Jonas from time to time.

Megan could sense Jake's profound hostility toward Jonas. Before the tense atmosphere was further intensified, she hinted to Jonas, "Jonas, you go back first. Let's chat again when I get discharged later."

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