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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3141 - 3150

### Chapter 3141 The Man I Like

"You... Don't try to slander me. Nothing's going on between Herman and me!" Then, she seemed to have thought of something and continued, "Huh, it's just Jonas. He didn't even say that he wanted you yet. But so what if he did? He's just an actor. He'll be famous for about two or three years, and that'll be it. The men I like have much more power than him."

Just as she mentioned the men she liked, Megan realized that Mia appeared to be completely different. She was different from just moments ago and even had a coquettish air to her then. It was an expression that Megan had seen before.

Previously, back in the village, Mia had liked the village chief's son. When Mia mentioned him to her back then, she had on the same expression. However, Megan had thought that Mia would not like another person so quickly after moving over to the city.

Yet, once again, Megan was proven wrong. She already has someone she likes so soon.

Just then, Megan had an idea. In her previous lifetime, Mia and Herman's affair had hurt her very badly. Therefore, although she did not know who Mia liked in this lifetime, it would be the best revenge if she could steal him from Mia. She was very pleased with her idea.

Megan then calmly tested the waters. "Who else is as good as Jonas is? Don't tell me it's our village chief's son?"

As Mia no longer liked the village chief's son, she glared at Megan as soon as she heard her words. "The man I like is in charge of the entire entertainment industry. He can do whatever he wants. Just you wait. Sooner or later, you'll be blacklisted."

She exuded pride both in her words and attitude, acting as if she was already his wife.

However, Megan remained silent. I don't know many people who could control the entire entertainment industry. It'd be great if I could find out who she liked.

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Megan then asked, "How's it possible that he has so much power? I didn't know there was someone like that in the entertainment industry." Then, she studied Mia's expression.

"Huh, of course, you don't. You're so short-sighted. The person I like is-"

Just as Megan wanted to get more information from Mia, she saw Osmond rushing over to them as he shouted, "Oh my goodness, how did you get here? I couldn't find you."

He had begun to shout from far away as soon as he saw Megan and Mia standing together and had felt that something was off.

Mia quickly shut her mouth when she saw him coming over.

It seemed as though he had previously instructed her about something. "You're not worthy of knowing who he is!" Mia said before she then turned around and left.

Originally, Megan had wanted to find out who her sister had fallen in love with. However, she could only put that thought aside then and find another opportunity to get more information out of her later on.

Yet, Megan gradually discovered that even if she wanted to take revenge on her, her target was not Mia herself. Instead, it was Luna, who had constantly been helping her, as well as Osmond.

After all, in her previous lifetime, it was only with their help that Mia was able to get to where she was and later become a famous actress.

Meanwhile, when Mia followed Osmond back to her own filming site, she was, as expected, being instructed once again. Although Osmond knew that she did not have enough abilities, it did not matter, for her looks were enough.

In reality, Mia was unhappy as well. He was a very strict manager that sometimes caused her to not even feel like a celebrity anymore.

However, she did not dare say much else nor express her dissatisfaction because the positive effects of his influence on her career were visible. Her popularity was increasing day by day.

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After Mia's brief appearance, the days passed, and filming continued as normal. Megan's acting skills were also finally recognized by others.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3142

Chapter 3142 Josiah Came Knocking

Every time Joel acted in a scene with Megan, he felt tremendous pressure. But as the chemistry between them gradually improved, their scenes were basically filmed in a single take.

Even Melissa no longer mocked Megan as much, and she went as far as occasionally going over to her to seek acting tips.

As for Francesca, she was a total diva, seemingly immersed in her own world and simply acting as she pleased. Well, perhaps that could be attributed to her previous prejudice against Megan. On the whole, she wasn't all that close with Megan though she wasn't exactly hostile toward her either. But that was all thanks to Kelly, who acted as the mediator between them.

When Francesca was in high spirits, she would invite Megan to go shopping together. However, when she was in a bad mood, even Adam wouldn't be able to find her. Once, Adam blew his top on set, but he didn't say a cross word to her despite usually going ballistic whenever something went wrong and always sticking to business no matter who the person was. Only when it came to her was he uncharacteristically lenient, never once reprimanding her to her face even if her acting skills were lacking.

Slowly, small cliques formed among the cast. Megan, Kelly, and Francesca were basically in the same clique other than their awkwardness during the first few days. After all, the gap between them all was negligible in showbiz, and Megan's acting skills were all but in plain sight. Every time filming ended, Francesca loved to go shopping with Kelly.

Megan tagged along a handful of times, but Francesca's lavish spending truly astounded her. After all, even Jacinta might not be her match.

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Hence, she couldn't help speculating that Francesca was actually the daughter of a rich family who wanted to try her hand at acting just for fun or the lover of a wealthy man. And from the look of things now, the former seemed more likely since a lover wouldn't be so willful.

On the whole, filming seemed exceedingly brief and pleasurable to her.

While Felix was the person who inspired her to act, her acting skills improved by leaps and bounds under Adam's constant guidance.

After Adam's counsel, enlightenment suddenly dawned upon her on the details she didn't quite understand in her past life. She was making rapid progress in terms of acting skills, thus gradually filming her scenes in a single take.

However, she had greater expectations toward herself, so she wasn't satisfied with that. She wanted to embody the character and lose herself. And she believed that she could accomplish it.

After the filming wrapped up at night, she returned to the hotel room booked by the production team as usual. As the make-up artist who shared a room with her had recently left, she had the room to herself.

About ten o'clock at night, she was just about to head to bed after reading through the script when she heard a light knock on her room door.

"Who's there?" She was initially nonchalant, but the voice that sounded outside her door had her instantly going on full alert.

"It's me, Josiah. Open the door first, and we'll talk." The person speaking outside the door was the assistant director, Josiah Zimmerman.

Megan had been in showbiz for eight years in her past life, so she understood his meaning in an instant.

Hah! There's only one reason he would be knocking on an actress' door in the middle of the night. I initially thought I wouldn't be targeted, but it now seems that I'm wrong.

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She had found him rather lecherous in the first place despite his potbelly, so she had avoided having too much interaction with him.

And sure enough, her judgment had been right on the mark now that he was knocking on her door at this hour. Well, well... a person's character is indeed reflected in his countenance.

All at once, alarm bells starting ringing in her head.

Standing at the door, nerves gripped her. Nonetheless, she didn't plan on opening the door, for she knew full well the intentions of the person outside after having experienced so much in her past life.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Zeller, but I'm not feeling very well. I'm heading to bed, so let's just talk about whatever it is on set tomorrow."

Nevertheless, the person outside the door seemingly had no intention of leaving. "There are some changes to a scene tomorrow, so open the door first, and we'll talk in the room. It's cold out here." Josiah seemed very much eager.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3143

### Chapter 3143 Rebuffing Josiah

Megan naturally didn't fall for that, nor was she so foolish that she would believe that Josiah was here to talk to her about the script at that hour. However, she couldn't afford to offend the assistant director.

Of course, the phenomenon of directors bedding actresses was commonplace in showbiz, and it was all consensual.

Some actresses would even voluntarily offer themselves to the directors in hopes of getting more scenes or better roles. That was why showbiz was regarded as a serpentine industry. Of course, Megan wasn't such a person. That held true for her both past and present life.

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As she couldn't offend Josiah or allow herself to be sullied, she had no choice but to open the door considering the current situation. However, she took some precautions and latched the security chain from inside. She merely opened the door a fraction for Josiah to speak.

"What's the matter, Mr. Zeller? Let's just talk here. My room is rather messy, so I'll refrain from inviting you in," she murmured apologetically. Through the gap in the door, she could see Josiah leering at her as though wishing he could see through her pajamas.

Megan's rejection was already clear as day, yet Josiah made no move to leave. With his hands in his pant pockets, he darted his gaze around while saying, "Megan, this can't be explained in a few words, and it'll definitely delay the filming tomorrow if it's put off. Look, it's chilly out here, and I'm wearing a short-sleeve shirt. Why don't you let me in first, huh?"

Left with no other choice, Megan opened the door a fraction and handed him a jacket. Then, she insisted, "I'm really not feeling well, so why don't you go back first, Mr. Zeller?" As she said that, she made to close the door.

However, Josiah grabbed her wrist before she could do that. "Hey, you should really know your place, Megan! I have some power on set, after all. You merely play a supporting role, so the director won't bother about you. No one will say anything even if I change actresses anytime!"

When Josiah's sweet talk failed, he became threatening with thinly-veiled threats. With that, Megan naturally understood the consequences of offending him.

It was only after she had exerted quite some force did she manage to retract her hand from Josiah's grasp. Upon seeing that he wasn't planning on giving up until he had his prey cornered, she had no choice but to shed all pretense of amiability. "Please have some self-respect, Mr. Zeller. Otherwise, I'm going to call for help."

"Alright, that's enough. I know your concern, so hurry up and let me in now that no one is out here. Otherwise, you'll be humiliated if things get out of hand later."

At that, Megan took a step back without saying anything.

"Don't be such an ungrateful wretch! It's already an honor that I came to seek you out, so open the door right this instance!" It was obvious that Josiah never expected her to rebuff him, so he was now resorting to the stick again when the carrot didn't work.

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I'm a newbie without any connections, so I might not be able to survive in the showbiz anymore if I were to offend him. But I've already suffered from such degradation in my past life. Do I really have to put myself through it again in this lifetime? No! Never!

"Thank you for your concern, Mr. Zeller. If this is business, let's talk tomorrow. But if it's personal, I'm really not worthy of your regard. Good night, and see you tomorrow." After saying that, Megan shut the door tightly.

All at once, Josiah's infuriated cursing rang out from outside the door. "Hmph! You're merely a wh\*re! Why can't I bed you when even Jonas Wulff could do so? Haha, stop feigning innocence!"

Evidently, Josiah didn't give up. Nonetheless, Megan was also angered upon hearing that. "Again, please have some self-respect, Mr. Zeller. I have no relationship whatsoever with Jonas Wulff. It's late, so do go back and rest earlier."

"Why, are you unwilling to open the door because it's me here? If it were Adam Kennedy, will you be greeting him with your legs spread wide on the bed?"

It was common knowledge among the production team that Adam and Josiah's relationship was strained.

"Please watch your words, Mr. Zeller. I, Megan Rockford, am not the kind of person you think." Outside the door, Josiah leaned his entire weight against the door, cracking open the door and trying to make his way in. His eyes were fixed intently on Megan.

After contemplating it time and again, Megan knew that she had no choice but to thoroughly offend him. Using all her might, she finally managed to close the door. After shutting it, she swiftly latched the deadbolt. After doing all that, she leaned back against the door, her emotions a chaotic mess.

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Chapter 3144 The Painful Memory

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After having been in showbiz for eight years in her past life, Megan knew full well the implications of having offended the assistant director. But despite having been forced by Herman to abandon all her dignity in her past life, there was one thing she never did, albeit entertaining and drinking with men—betraying her body.

At the end of the day, she simply couldn't abandon the final shred of her dignity.

"Okay, then. You just won't relent, huh? I salute your guts, but your life on set will be a living hell henceforth! Mark my words!"

Having failed in the end, Josiah's cursing split the air outside the door. Then, he pounded on the door so hard that the frame shook.

After he had left, all the strength drained out of Megan, and she slumped back against the door. Lingering fear besieged her, and a chill inexorably engulfed her at such a scene.

All of a sudden, a chill ran down her spine when something seemingly occurred to her.

Why exactly have I been standing my ground? I'd been sullied in my past life, and that was why Herman was so disdainful of me later on.

The segment of memory she hoped to never again recall and had buried deep in her mind was abruptly triggered.

Clutching her head in agony, she shrunk to the corner of the bed. She curled herself into a tight ball, wishing that she could simply disappear into thin air.

The painful memory was like a quagmire, sucking her into a wealth of unbridled terror that she just couldn't shake off. She shook her head incessantly to dislodge the excruciating memory, but the more she wanted to elude it, the more vividly it played in her mind...

It was freezing that day, and there wasn't a single soul in the long and narrow corridor that seemingly had no end.

She only remembered being exceedingly dizzy. When she opened her eyes again, she found herself in a pitch-black room. There was an unknown man who filled her nostrils with an

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unfamiliar musk. Then, a bolt of agonizing pain assailed her. The pain was beyond her endurance, so she started sobbing for mercy.

“No, no... please... please let me go.”

She then shook her head in agony as sweat dripped down her face and neck. In the next moment, she gave a sudden cry before slumping down dazedly as though having lost the very essence of her.

After an eternity, she finally staggered up from the floor mechanically. Throwing herself onto the bed, she wept helplessly like a marionette controlled by strings.

That entire night, she couldn't calm down. The moment she did so, she would recall that time and instance.

Although it was something that had transpired in her previous lifetime, she still couldn't forget it. At long last, she dozed off sluggishly. It was only early the next morning did she finally regain control of her senses.

“Hang in there, Megan!” Ah, it's another wonderful day. Remember your plans of revenge! Megan inwardly cheered herself on after practicing her perfect smile in the mirror again.

“All that was in the previous lifetime, so it definitely won't happen again in this lifetime!” Her face was extremely pallid as she hadn't much sleep, and it was still rather obvious despite her heavy makeup.

She deliberately tarried instead of being the first person who arrived on set. But as expected, Josiah glowered at her with undisguised resentment written all over his face when she made her entrance.

She initially thought that the incident last night had passed, believing that Josiah would have some brains and wouldn't do anything to her when she had dirt on him. However, he seemingly thought otherwise.

As he said, life would indeed be difficult for her after having offended him.

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She had a scene during the very beginning, but she ran into a brick wall when she went to change.

She had been getting along well with Kelly recently, but she was merely playing a supporting role and wasn't like Francesca, who was probably a rich heir, so she shared a dressing room with other supporting actresses.

The costumes were naturally for everyone to share, but generally speaking, they were sufficient for all the cast.

Megan's role as Princess Madeline in the drama was an unruly character. While she was a princess from a small border country, she was still royalty at the end of the day, so theoretically speaking, her clothing should be resplendent.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3145

Chapter 3145 Sabotaged By Josiah

However, when Megan went to choose her costume after she was done with her makeup, not only was the resplendent princess costume she wore the previous day gone but there was no fine costume left.

After she had glanced through the remaining costumes, she found that they were all either for the maids or concubines in the palace. Some were so sensual that they didn't fit the character of Princess Madeline at all.

"What's this? Where's the costume for Princess Madeline?" she couldn't resist asking the stylist at the side.

Not daring to answer her bluntly, the stylist merely muttered, "You were a bit late today, so Janice and the other actresses..." She couldn't get the rest of her words out even after a long time had passed.

Just when Megan was about to say something, she heard the crew outside urging the cast to get into place. Out of options, she could only pick two costumes that could still be considered appropriate for her role and hastily changed. Sure enough, before Josiah had

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even said anything, Adam had ready spotted her wearing an unsuitable costume since he was very particular about details. Nonetheless, she could only bite the bullet and walk out, knowing that she would probably suffer that day.

All at once, Adam went ballistic. “Are you wearing rags, Megan? Remember that you’re a princess! Do you know what a princess is? You’re not a maid!” he lambasted while gesturing at her.

Helplessness engulfed Megan. It wasn’t her fault, so she merely looked at him apologetically. “This is the only costume that came close to my character in the dressing room, Mr. Kennedy.” Then, she shifted her gaze to Josiah. But in the end, she chose to remain silent about his sabotage.

Adam was already livid, but Josiah even poured fuel onto the fire. “Why do you have a problem with your costume when everyone else is fine? You’re the only person with an issue among the few hundred cast members. Hah, you’re truly troublesome!”

“What the hell is your problem? Can you just do your job? If you don’t want to act, just get lost!” Adam bellowed at Megan. However, not a single person bothered to pay any attention to it because such a scene had transpired countless times on set.

Meanwhile, the reason for the incident was naturally that Megan had offended Josiah.

Felix was relatively gentle and patient, so he had no problems being all smiles even with hot-tempered actresses like Jacinta, his temperament warm as sunlight during the spring.

On the contrary, Adam was his polar opposite. He was renowned in showbiz for his explosive temper. Although every single script of his was basically a box-office hit, his temper was truly awful.

Even actors or actresses who usually regarded themselves highly wouldn’t get any quarter from him. Nevertheless, one thing was semi-acknowledged—his censure was gold, and the actor or actress had no way of refuting him. All criticism from him was for the sake of the actor or actresses’ betterment.

“Go and change quickly! Otherwise, you won’t be acting today!” Adam roared at Megan while casting a glance at Josiah over his shoulder.

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While he probably had an inkling of the real issue here, he wouldn't bother about such details. His only concern was the filming progress and not the fact that an actress was delaying the filming because of a personal matter.

After being hauled over the coals, Megan could only maintain a smile and change. Josiah, on the other hand, wore a smug expression.

In the following days, she was sabotaged countless times by Josiah. At first, it was plastic toys falling out of her sleeve during filming, then the failure of being notified of the filming schedule or deliberately given the wrong schedule. For those reasons, she suffered multiple scoldings from Adam.

In the beginning, she was indeed mortified, but the entire production team seemed to have gotten used to it slowly and no longer made her the brunt of gossip.

As she made innumerable mistakes, she kept being berated by Adam and picked on by Josiah. Fortunately, Adam didn't really intend to kick her out, merely chewing her out every time.

Thus, she suspected that he was well aware that Josiah was deliberately sabotaging her. After all, he would've definitely sensed something amiss no matter how dense he was.

Therefore, she merely maintained a smile and apologized perpetually. Anyway, she still had an opportunity as long as he approved of her acting skills.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3146

Chapter 3146 Best Friends Henceforth

In all honesty, Megan's tribulations were nothing for an actress who had just debuted. Of course, the fact that she rebuffed Josiah didn't mean that others would also do the same.

While she suffered from his sabotage every so often, another actress on the cast was enjoying great success.

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Janice, a supporting actress who likewise played the antagonist like Megan, had fewer scenes than her yet frequently appeared on camera in the past few days.

Megan naturally understood what it was all about, but she never once brought it up. After all, she still had an opportunity to shine as long as the character of Princess Madeline wasn't completely cut.

The direction of a script was determined in advance, so there wouldn't be any major changes. That being said, the duration of every actor or actress' appearance on camera during each scene was under the director's purview.

Megan could still remember the time back when she was the female lead in a certain drama. As the second female lead was offering sexual favors to the director, she had few chances of making an appearance during the entire drama of thirty-five episodes. Instead, the second female lead stole the limelight.

Well, well... It's more than apparent that I'm now walking the same path after being reborn.

Paying no mind to some trivial scenes, Adam entrusted the filming to Josiah. Meanwhile, Josiah was truly audacious, for he dared to brazenly add scenes for Janice to the point that the two leading actresses were entirely neglected the moment Adam wasn't present. On top of that, the two of them would even exchange flirtatious glances on set. Of course, others didn't bother about it, nor could they do anything about it.

Janice had acted in quite a number of dramas ever since her debut, but her popularity had always been tepid as her looks were average without any outstanding features.

Megan had previously heard rumors that Janice had gotten a role in Transcendent through dishonorable means. Of course, that was just hearsay since no one ever talked about it publicly.

Unexpectedly, on the third day Josiah was adding scenes for Janice, Francesca sauntered over to Megan after filming a scene and sat down leisurely. Then, she looked at Janice, who was acting, with disdain and contempt in her eyes. "Josiah sought you out as well the other day, no?"

Hearing that, Megan was stumped, and she didn't understand her meaning at first. When she finally gathered her wits about her and was about to speak, Francesca added, "Don't

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forget that I'm in the room adjacent to yours. So, I heard everything that night." Thereafter, she patted her shoulder amicably. "You've really been impressing me. We're best friends henceforth, so don't be a stranger with me."

Only then did Megan finally register her meaning earlier. Words tumbled around her mouth, yet she simply couldn't utter them. In the end, she merely murmured, "I just did what was right."

Perhaps Josiah later felt that it was truly too despicable to use such petty tricks to sabotage an actress or was too immersed in Janice's wiles that the frequency of Megan being sabotaged gradually lessened. Of course, she still had some "surprises" from time to time.

Slowly, life on set seemingly returned to normal. Francesca was increasingly friendly with Megan, so much so that Megan felt a tad perturbed. Rather, she felt much comfortable when she was with Kelly.

"Say, what kind of identity do you think Francesca has? She's a newbie through and through, yet she's this nonchalant," Kelly couldn't help wondering while staring at Francesca as she sat beside Megan after filming her scene.

Evidently, Megan wasn't the only person who was curious about Francesca's identity. Rather, others among the production crew had also noticed it.

Without waiting for Megan to speak, Kelly candidly speculated, "From her demeanor, I think she either has a wealthy and powerful lover or an affluent father. But from the look of things, it's probably the latter."

"Probably." That was exactly the same conclusion Megan drew, and she didn't beat around the bush since they were already very familiar with each other.

In truth, she really envied Francesca's character.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3147

Chapter 3147 Mia Mocks Megan

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What kind of family background does Francesca have that she doesn't care whatever other people say about her? To Megan's surprise, she actually glimpsed envy in Kelly's gaze.

"Ah, I truly envy rich people like her who can live such a laid-back life!" Kelly stared at Francesca, who was filming, with rare jealousy in her eyes.

That puzzled Megan, for Kelly was among the popular actresses recently, and she had many good opportunities.

Hmm? She should be content since she's now enjoying much popularity. Besides, I can tell that she has an unexpected affinity for acting. Of course, that was also the reason they got close in the first place—they had the same goals in life.

"You also have a very laid-back life yourself." Megan was speaking the truth, for she likewise envied Kelly.

Unexpectedly, Kelly suddenly mumbled morosely, seemingly speaking to herself, "My life is far more tiring than hers."

Before Megan could contemplate the meaning of her remark, she heard the crew calling for the next scene. Thus, she had no choice but to rush over, missing the same look of envy in Kelly's eyes as she gazed at her back.

Just after Josiah's sabotage had tapered off, Megan discovered another troubling issue.

For some reason, she found a sudden increase in Mia's news around her lately. Even if she didn't deliberately inquire about it, someone would tell her from time to time.

Just a few moments ago, she found out from the front desk at the hotel that Mia had been named the most popular new female artist for the year 2011. At the same time, she was also the most beautiful woman in the course of history in Chanaea, according to online polls, and an A-list male celebrity with Starling Media even publicly declared his love for her.

On the heels of that, Mia abruptly changed hotels to the one where Megan was staying for no apparent reason.

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Of course, the difference from Megan was that she was given an extremely luxurious suite by the production team on the top floor of the hotel as though afraid that no one would know about it. On the very first day she checked in, Megan bumped into her.

Despite being on different floors, Mia was simply there every time she went out for breakfast or headed out to the set. Regardless of whether she was early or late, they would just bump into each other leisurely at the same place.

And every single time they bumped into each other, Mia would look her up and down to ascertain that she was still the same country bumpkin from before. Then, she would start mocking her, saying, "Megan, are you still stuck with the repulsive role of Princess Madeline? In my opinion, you should just be my assistant since that'll be better than acting that role and inviting contempt."

It would be a lie if Megan were to say that she was entirely unaffected. The only thing she knew was that the chasm between her and Mia grew increasingly deeper as time passed.

She couldn't even retaliate against their enmity in this lifetime, not to mention their grudge in the previous lifetime.

Instead, she could only console herself endlessly. Hang in there, for everything will be fine after Transcendent has been released! The role of Princess Madeline will definitely make me proud, so there's hope as long as I've got the role!

Even so, her hands still clenched into fists every time she glimpsed Mia's calm and arrogant demeanor, her nails digging into her palms. How she wished she would rise to fame right then and there!

Alas, there was nothing she could do. Everyone was merely waiting endlessly for an opportunity...

But never had she expected the opportunity to come so quickly.

Having gotten accustomed to Josiah's sabotage in the past few days, Megan would still go to the set even if she didn't have any scenes. She would go through the script there, watch Kelly and the rest of the cast film, as well as seek Adam's help with some questions she had regarding her acting.

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Although Adam had lost his temper at her because of her constant mistakes lately, he still had a soft spot for her since her acting skills were pretty good, and she was always striving to improve.

“Here,” Adam pointed to a spot on her colorful script, “you should be a bit slower in delivering your emotions. You were a tad too hasty, so you have to slow down. Try it again in the afternoon.”

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3148

Chapter 3148 Almost Hit By A Car

Adam was indeed a veteran director with a discerning eye, for he immediately pointed out a part Megan had never realized.

Princess Madeline’s obstinacy then was still colored by a hint of maidenly coquettishness, so there would still be a surprising trace of whininess in her emotions.

Due to the animosity from her past life, Megan’s interpretation of such a feeling was indeed lacking, but enlightenment instantly dawned upon her after Adam’s guidance.

“Thank you, Mr. Kennedy.” Megan was in complete agreement with Adam’s opinion. Before they had talked much, a gust of cold wind brushed past. She instinctively pulled her jacket tighter around herself, only to hear him coughing violently.

Cough, cough... Adam coughed incessantly. The filming schedule had been rather packed recently, so even Adam couldn’t quite cope with it. He had been coughing a few days ago, but Megan didn’t know that it was so bad.

“Are you okay, Mr. Kennedy?” Megan asked in concern. From the look of things, he doesn’t seem quite well.

“I’m fine. I just forgot to bring my cough medicine today.” Adam waved a dismissive hand to brush off her worry. Then, he pointed at another spot on her script and started, “Look, at such a place, you should emphasize the emotions... Cough, cough...”

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Cough, cough... After the bout of coughing, his cheeks were flushed, and he even had difficulty catching his breath.

Upon seeing his condition, Megan was truly worried, so she suggested, "How about I go and buy you some cough medicine, Mr. Kennedy? It so happens that I don't have any scenes today."

Probably agonized over his coughing fit, Adam finally nodded.

Knowing that there were several pharmacies near the set, Megan snagged her bag. Just when she was about to leave, she bumped into Janice, who sashayed in languidly to film her scenes.

Perchance Josiah was already sick of Janice, but her scenes had gradually decreased in the past few days. Thus, she couldn't resist scoffing upon seeing Megan. "I was just wondering why some people keep coming to the set despite not filming any scenes that particular day. It turns out that she's eager to offer herself up."

Her remark obviously hinted at Megan and Adam having an indecent relationship while she herself maintained a facade of purity.

Megan would have merely ignored it had she only slandered her, but since she even dragged Adam into it, she had no choice but to clarify things for the sake of Adam's reputation.

Everyone in the production team was well aware of Janice messing around with Josiah, so Megan retorted, "Are you referring to me? How ridiculous! I wonder who's the one who cozied up to someone to the point of getting into bed." Then, she casually threw her a look.

"Stop right there, Megan Rockford! What exactly did you mean by that!"

For female celebrities, such a thing was an open secret that no one ever mentioned. When Janice noticed other people around them and sensed that they were looking at her differently, she immediately called Megan back.

"What I meant? Don't you know best?" Megan wasn't frantic since Janice never once considered her reputation when slandering her in front of others just now.

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"Y-You're simply..." Janice stammered for a long while, words eluding her.

Megan again threw the seething woman a nonchalant look before setting out for the pharmacy.

After having bought the medicine from the pharmacy, she made her way back. But when she crossed the road, a black car suddenly drove past. As it was a closed set, and the cast generally didn't drive here, she never expected any cars on set.

Thus, when she noticed the car, it was already before her, its glaring lights shining right into her eyes. She instinctively dodged, but her ankle twisted, and she then fell to the ground. At the same time, the medicine was scattered all over the ground.

Fortunately, the driver reacted swiftly, and the car wasn't going that fast in the first place. It was only for those reasons did the car manage to screech to a stop a foot before her.

In the next instance, a man in a suit alighted from the car and strode over to Megan to check on the situation. Upon seeing that she wasn't hit, he breathed a sigh of relief and helped her up. Then, he inquired, "Are you okay, miss?"

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3149

Chapter 3149 Jake Visited The Set

Despite having no idea how she fell, the man still inquired about her condition.

"I'm fine, I'm fine." It was only after Megan had gotten to her feet did she realize that the man before her seemed really familiar, and she had seemingly seen him somewhere.

Before she could contemplate further, a clear voice rang out from the car. To her surprise, it was a man's voice. Hearing that, she couldn't help grousing inwardly. Good heavens! A man is actually even more delicate than a woman that he can't even walk a few steps!

"What happened, Theodore?"

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Hmm? I'm pretty sure I've heard this voice somewhere. The moment her gaze alighted on the man in a suit and leather shoes in front of her, memories instantly came rushing at her, and she finally knew why he seemed so familiar.

This is the man known as Mr. Wilson, whom I met at the washroom door after having been splashed with nail polish remover by Jacinta the other time! And this man called Theodore seems to be either his secretary or assistant.

It was evident that Jake was in the car right then, but he didn't plan on getting out since this was merely a trivial matter to him.

Megan, however, wondered why he would suddenly visit the set.

"Um... there's been a minor incident, Mr. Wilson." Theodore went over to the car door and leaned down a fraction.

Just as Megan was pondering the question, the car door swung open, and a pair of exquisite leather shoes came into view.

Then, a tall figure stepped out of the car. It was none other than Jake. However, his expression was exceedingly cold, and he didn't even spare Megan a glance.

"Handle it." After saying that to Theodore, he swiftly strode toward the set.

Megan stood there in a trance until he had disappeared into the set before she finally snapped back to her senses.

After picking up the medicine from the ground, she hastily made her way back. Unexpectedly, she again saw Jake when she arrived back on set, and he was actually standing beside Adam.

Adam and Jake seemed to be discussing something, so she didn't interrupt them. She merely placed the medicine on Adam's table quietly before returning to her stool at the side. Even sitting there, she could still vaguely hear their conversation.

"Is she okay these days?" The man's voice was low and pleasant. But to Megan's surprise, Adam's attitude toward him was very different.

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Despite his usually curt attitude on set, he was particularly amiable toward this man. To top it off, Megan actually sensed that he seemed cautious with him.

“You can rest assured with me here. She seems to be getting along well with the rest of the cast.” While saying that, Adam casually cast a glance at the scene that was currently being filmed. Subsequently, he lowered his voice and suggested, “Why don’t you talk to her yourself later in the afternoon?”

“Okay.” Jake nodded in agreement.

That scene beckoned a sense of familiarity. All of a sudden, Megan realized that it was obviously not the man’s first time here on set.

The previous time, he seemed to have come to look for Adam as well. But she merely caught a glimpse of him then, so she wasn’t quite certain. Now, however, she could say for sure that the person she saw back then was indeed him.

As he came openly this time in broad daylight, many people on set noticed his presence. When he was talking with Adam, Francesca and Kelly finished filming their scene. They both then walked over to Megan. Nevertheless, the crew didn’t continue filming the next scene.

All the cast and crew stopped in their tracks, but none of them left. They all stood there in a daze.

Some wanted to go over yet hadn’t the guts to approach and greet Jake, while others tried their best to minimize their presence. Everyone seemed extremely wary of him. Even Kelly merely glanced in Adam’s direction furtively without saying anything after taking her seat.

Conversely, Francesca remained unbothered, appearing calm and unruffled.

“What’s the matter? Why does everyone seem apprehensive?” Megan asked in a whisper just after Francesca had sat down beside her.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3150

Chapter 3150 A Familiar Figure

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“Huh?” Francesca’s gaze was initially pinned on Jake in the middle, but she snapped back to her senses upon hearing Megan’s question. After a few moments of stupefaction, she then gaped at Megan as though she was a fool who asked an absurd question.

“Would everyone not be apprehensive when the big boss is here?” Francesca countered casually.

Megan only knew the person in the middle as Mr. Wilson, but she didn’t know that he was the drama’s biggest investor.

On her other side, Kelly seemed to have heard her question as well. Leaning over, she whispered, “Did you not see him during your audition? That’s Jake Wilson, the biggest investor of this drama. Of course, it’s not a big deal if he were merely an investor, but...”

At that, she lifted her head and darted her gaze around before continuing in a murmur, “He’s the youngest industrialist, the president of Wilson Group.”

Megan was aware of the Wilson Group she was speaking of. Not only was Sky Entertainment the biggest company in showbiz in her present lifetime, but it was also the case during her past life. It was rumored that there were many shareholders, but the biggest shareholder was Wilson Group. Thus, one could say that Jake had always been a powerful man.

However, Francesca seemed unfazed when Kelly said that. There was no adulation in her eyes. Instead, she seemed a touch disdainful of such a family background.

And so, she merely commented placidly, “Putting it bluntly, he’s just an exploitative capitalist. It’s not just this drama, but Wilson Group invests in almost half the movies and dramas in showbiz.”

Upon hearing this, astonishment gripped Megan. Whoa! Investing means contributing financially! Oh wow, Wilson Group is really wealthy, then!

But on the heels of this understanding, she seemed all the more baffled. Why didn’t a big shot like him stay in the office but come here to such an isolated filming location? Don’t tell me it’s because he has taken a fancy to some actress?

Thus, she inquired softly, “In that case, why is he here on set?”

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Kelly naturally had no idea, so she merely shrugged helplessly and shook her head. On the other side, Francesca, who heard her, chimed in mildly, "I don't know, but I heard that his parents are quite close with Mr. Kennedy, so perhaps he's here to look for him..."

Megan, Francesca, and Kelly were gossiping in hushed voices, so they didn't even notice that not only their production team had stopped filming at Jake's arrival, but even the few teams next door had screeched to a halt. At present, they were all furtively stealing glances of him.

On the contrary, Megan was thinking about something else entirely, and she couldn't help shuddering inwardly.

In her past life, she heard from Mia personally that it was Jake who wanted to kill her.

If this man before me was the one who wanted to kill me in my previous lifetime, then I'll never have an opportunity to take my revenge considering the gap between us, no?

While she was wallowing in despair, Jake was already done conversing with Adam and was about to leave.

Although others dared to come over and watch the show, none dared to step forward and intrude.

But just when Jake had reached the entrance of the set, Megan glimpsed a familiar figure who suddenly blocked his path, her demeanor that of a shy maiden.

"Why did you have the time to visit the set today, Mr. Wilson?" Megan noticed that Mia was wholly different from her usual self while she was speaking.

She presently lifted and dipped her beautiful face from time to time, likely due to her shyness. Her lovely crescent-shaped eyes shone with delight, her eyelashes fluttered like the wings of a fairy, and her eyes were glassy.

Conversely, Jake frowned deeply. He truly couldn't recall the name of the lovely woman before him, only having a recollection of her last name. "You are..."

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Mia knew that he couldn't remember her full name, but still, she was happy that he remembered her last name. She then promptly helped him out by murmuring, "I'm Mia Rockford, Mr. Wilson."

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