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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3161 - 3170

Chapter 3161 My Sister Can Replace Her

“Luna, look at the brat you’ve found! She keeps getting in my face!” With a loud bang, Jacinta kicked the door of Luna’s office brashly.

The next second, she froze. Little did she know that Luna was having guests in her office now. Seeing that Jacinta was stunned on the spot, Megan seized the opportunity to stomp on her foot, and Jacinta immediately released her grip on her and clutched her foot, wailing in pain.

“Jacinta, what happened to you?” Luna asked, shaken by her wretched appearance.

Then, she took a look at Megan who was standing at the side. The moment she saw the indifferent look on her face, she realized that it must have something to do with Megan.

“Wow, Megan! Where have you been? Did you go to the construction site? Or did you have a wild night with the men in the nightclub? Look at yourself. How disheveled! Tsk tsk,” Mia chided all of a sudden.

The guests whom Luna was having were none other than Mia and her manager, Osmond. They were here today to renew her contract since she had worked with Starling Media for over half a year. Mia was fiddling with the signed contract deliberately, but Megan did not feel a thing.

If this happened in the past, maybe I’d be jealous of her. After all, the contract that I had was a temporary contract. Besides, it would be a sign of recognition from Starling Media if they offered me a permanent contract with them.

Now, Megan chuckled nonchalantly in response and ran her fingers through her tousled hair. With a cold smile tugging on her lips, she replied, “Unfortunately, you’re wrong. I had no idea the most famous female celebrity of Starling Media was a shrew. In my opinion, my young, pretty sister should replace her to be the face of the company.”

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Although Megan did not name any names, Jacinta knew that she was talking about her being older and uglier than Mia. Before she could retort, Luna jumped in and pointed sternly at Megan. "Shut up, Megan! If you still want to renew your contract with Starling Media, apologize to Jacinta now!"

She stared Megan down, but to her surprise, Megan was totally indifferent to her warning just now. Does she no longer care about her contract with us? She's such a manipulative girl. She even tried to sow discord between Mia and Jacinta. Luckily, I've stopped her before things get out of hand.

Standing rooted on the spot, Megan knew that she was all alone in this mess. She swept a glance around the room and found that they were all looking at her with different emotions on their faces. Even Mia, who was normally self-willed and arrogant, had her mouth shut. Everyone was waiting for her next action.

Megan lowered her gaze and sighed inwardly. In my previous life, Starling Media did nothing to make me thrive in the entertainment industry. And now, they've made me Jacinta's punching bag. It was a waste of my life to be staying in this company.

As she pondered on it, she took two steps forward and lifted her gaze. With an exhausted look on her, she heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Sorry. I no longer want to renew my contract with Starling Media."

The way Megan said it sounded as if Luna had begged her to renew her contract with them. She had always been an even-tempered person, but now Megan's words made her eyebrows twitch in frustration. Meanwhile, Mia could no longer stand Megan's arrogant attitude and rebuked in a shrill voice, "Megan, are you out of your mind? You're worthless to the company. Don't talk like we're begging you to stay."

As soon as she said that, Osmond immediately held her arm, wanting to pull her out of the office.

Megan let out a scoff in return. "Well, Starling Media is nothing to me as well. Dear sister, I hope you can make a name for yourself here and eliminate those old-aged stars in this company. You're the prettiest one in here after all."

Megan is never like this before. Baffled by her shower of praise, Mia intended to ask further, but Osmond had dragged her away from them.

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Perhaps the only person who did not realize that Luna's office had turned into a battlefield was Mia.

"Alright, I'm leaving. Jacinta, I wish you all the best in your career." Megan waved her hand and was about to leave when Jacinta, who had been keeping quiet at the side, suddenly walked over and blocked her way out.

She said, "Even though you're not under Starling Media anymore, the signed contract of you being my assistant is still valid."

"Oh? I didn't expect that you'd still want to work with me."

Megan knew what she was thinking anyway. What she wanted was none other than to torture her because Jacinta just could not let go of her hatred.

"Yes, I'd love to continue having you with me." Jacinta chuckled lightly, calm and composed. However, Luna was rather worried about the situation in front of her eyes.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3162

Chapter 3162 Are You Happy Now

Luna stepped forward and grabbed Jacinta's hand, keeping her away from Megan. "Jacinta, we can always find you a new assistant, okay? She's not suitable for you. All she does is cause you trouble."

Luna tried to turn Jacinta down tactfully. Giving Megan the side-eye, it was obvious that Luna regarded her as a rubbish actress that would bring nothing but trouble to the company.

"But"—Jacinta lowered her gaze and raised it back abruptly, glaring at Megan with a ruthless expression—"I can't forgive this b\*tch!"

Megan looked at her and shook her head wordlessly. Hmm, it seems like I've 'excited' her too much today. But since I've decided to leave here, I don't mean to hold onto my grudge

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against her after this. Since this might be the last time I'd see her, I might as well give her something even more exciting.

She smirked and deliberately said, "Jacinta, when you were out just now, Mia had signed..."

"Shut up!" Luna was getting irritated with Megan. Since the moment she entered her office, she had been trying to drive a wedge between Mia and Jacinta, who were the top celebrities of their company.

Megan was unstirred and smiled at her instead. "You can't stop the inevitable, Luna. Why cover up the truth? I believe the signed contract that Mia was showing off to me just now includes a five-year TV show contract from the company. In no time, she can be more famous than now if you continue to support her well."

Well, that is if she didn't offend me in the past life.

Her reply struck Jacinta like a bolt from the blue, and she rushed to Luna's desk at once and snatched the contract into her hands. Staring at the clause stated on it, she staggered a few steps back, almost losing her footing.

A woman's worst nightmare was ageing.

She knew what it would mean to her career in the future. She could not care less about Mia renewing her contract with the company, but this TV show contract caught her completely off guard.

"You're going to make this village girl rise to fame, aren't you?" Jacinta lost it and threw the papers down on the desk with her bloodshot eyes. For the whole day, she had not calmed down for one bit.

Luna knew that no matter what she said to Jacinta now, she would not listen to her explanation. Therefore, she just let her go through the contract and proceeded to deal with Megan first.

Luna tugged her out of the office and closed the door behind them, wearing her typical indifferent expression. "Are you happy now? Why are you doing this? Is it because I only support your sister?"

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Megan shook her head calmly. Her attitude was aloof, as if she was talking about something totally unrelated to herself. "No, I'm not happy. As for your decision to help my sister, I've long expected that."

In the corridor, both of them stood side by side, not looking at each other. Wearing a business suit, Luna looked as professional as ever. Professionalism and emotions did not mix. Thus, she would never show her emotions to worthless people and matters.

With her arms crossed in front of her, she kept silent for a while before saying coldly, "That's enough. We have nothing much to talk about between us. Your situation now is the consequence of your decision. It's true that our company is more willing to invest in your sister. Don't blame us for being cruel. It's fate that makes you so ordinary. Since you've quit, move out the company's accommodation by tonight."

Some people never change. She is so stingy that she doesn't even give me the time to find a new place.

Megan stood in the shadow and said nothing.

In the past life, Luna also acted so cold and distant towards me. I worked hard every day because I naively believed that she would give me warmth one day. In the end, it finally dawned on me that I couldn't defy the harsh reality of society.

Megan looked at the white wall calmly and said something out of the topic, "No matter which life we're living in, you'll never ask me to stay."

She was not upset, but she was unwilling to concede defeat. My value has not been proven yet.

Just then, Jacinta came out of the office. She had finished reading through the contract and was just about to leave when she heard Megan's previous sentence.

"Why should Luna ask you to stay? Did you seriously think that you're a celebrity after you have that female supporting role?" she remarked in an aggressive tone, seemingly wanting to pick a fight with Megan.

However, Megan gave her a mere glance before walking away to the elevator, unperturbed.

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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3163

Chapter 3163 I Can Be Your Manager

As Megan walked out of Starling Media, she was surprised to see Donna pacing around at the entrance. As soon as Donna saw her, she immediately ran towards Megan. It seemed as if she had been waiting there for long.

“Megan, are you leaving Starling Media? Where will you go then?” Donna furrowed her brows deeply, genuinely concerned. “Are you going to another agency?”

Her strings of questions stumped Megan. She had just come out from Starling Media, so she had not thought much about it yet.

Looking up at the sky that had turned dark blue, she suddenly had an idea that popped into her mind.

“No, I’m not going to any agency.” She grinned and made up her mind. “I’ll find myself a manager.”

In the entertainment industry, the majority of actors and actresses were bonded to agencies as they had a plethora of resources and platforms.

But there were also a few celebrities, especially the superstars who had all the resources and connections, who set up their teams and later established studios or entertainment agencies.

However, with Megan’s current condition, she definitely could not afford to have her own studio, so she could only hire a manager to handle her day-to-day schedules.

Upon hearing Megan’s idea, Donna thought that she had lost her mind. She gaped in disbelief, speechless.

After a while, she finally composed herself and asked, “Are you going to work without an agency?”

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Then, she continued to stare at Megan exaggeratedly and pressed her hand against her forehead. Realizing that it was not a fever that made Megan speak those crazy thoughts, she heaved a sigh and continued, "You have to think through your decision clearly. You're not those big-shot celebrities that have plenty of resources and connections. If you manage your career yourself, it's going to be very tiring."

Needless to say, Megan understood the hardship that went along with her decision. She smiled in response and said no more. Now that she had made up her mind, she had no intention of changing it.

Seeing the determination from her eyes, Donna scratched her head and questioned, "Do you have a manager candidate in your mind?"

"Uhm, nope." Megan stuck her tongue out mischievously.

Although she was a small-time celebrity in her past life, she did not have anyone good in mind. After all, it was not easy to find managers who would do their job wholeheartedly. Most of them treated artists as commodities.

"Can I be your manager then?" Donna asked tentatively, pointing to herself.

Megan blinked in surprise. "You want to become my manager?"

"Yeah, you know that I've been working with Jacinta for quite some time now, so I have a few connections here and there. I'm sure I can be a good manager."

Donna was a bit shy at first, but she became more confident of herself as she went on. Seeing her being so enthusiastic, Megan did not have the heart to reject her, but she would need to point out an important fact. "Donna, I don't have much income for now. Therefore, even if I hire you as my manager, I can't guarantee you a steady job. However, if you continue to work with Jacinta, at least you'll have a stable income."

Upon hearing her reply, Donna patted her on the shoulder and smiled cheerfully. "It's important to have an ambitious heart. If I continue to work with Jacinta, I think I'd be an assistant forever. Maybe I'm the only one who can tolerate her behavior after all." As she spoke of the last sentence, Donna could not help but burst out laughing.

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Donna's persistence touched and warmed Megan's heart. The only reason why she dared to voice out her idea was due to her confidence and understanding of the show Transcendent from the past life.

"Megan, I don't think you need to worry about your ability to give me pay." Donna flashed her a mysterious smile and inched closer to her. "Because I have a feeling you'll be a megastar. You're very different from the others. You're cool-headed, assertive, and smart. I'm sure you'll flourish in the industry."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3164

### Chapter 3164 You Can Move To My Place

Hearing Donna's compliments, Megan touched her nose embarrassedly. Apart from Felix's affirmation, never in my life have I been praised by others.

She swore to herself that she would do her best. People who had looked down on her and hurt her before would all be crushed like a bug.

"Haha. Well, I sure hope so," Megan replied half-jokingly and glanced away, hiding the emotion in her eyes.

The next morning, Donna rushed to the company to resign with Jacinta. When she met Megan, she did not hold back in her description of Jacinta's livid expression, and they had a good laugh about it.

After all, after enduring her irritating behavior for such a long time, Donna finally could defy her and made her feel humiliated.

It was almost noontime by the time Donna came out from Starling Media. Both of them were hungry, so they headed to a restaurant nearby to have their lunch.

Rolling the pasta on her fork, Donna pondered for a long while before voicing out the question in her mind, "So, what's your plan then?"

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Megan knew that Donna did not mean to urge her. She took a sip of the iced water and smiled faintly. "Right now, the most important thing that I need to do is to move to a new place. Luckily, I don't have many things with me, so the only thing I need now is a place to stay."

"You can just live at my place." Donna chuckled lightly. Suddenly, she remembered something and turned slightly embarrassed. "But the building is a bit old. You can stay with me if you don't mind."

Donna's offer comes just in time. Why would I mind if the place is good or not? Megan waved her hand and snapped her fingers gleefully. "No, I don't mind. Donna, you're my lucky star and my life savior!"

Hearing her reply, Donna tucked her hair behind her ear shyly. Then, she put down her fork, wiped the grease staining her lips, and shook her head, smiling. "Don't say that. It's nothing. After we finish our food, let's move your things to my place right away."

"Okay!" Megan nodded and gobbled down the last bit of pasta on the plate.

After she finished packing up last night, she did not have a place to move in, so she placed them in the security guards' break room on the first floor of the apartment.

However, today, she finally found a place to live, so she came to the apartment to take her luggage away. A friendly security guard also offered to help them out enthusiastically. These made Megan once again feel that leaving Starling Media was one of the best decisions she had ever made.

At least the person whom I'll be meeting in the near future will no longer be cold-hearted and hostile.

A while later, Megan and Donna came out of the room with all the luggage by their side. As they were waiting for the cab, they turned around inadvertently and saw Mia and her manager walking out of the elevator with a few men following behind them, carrying suitcases in their hands.

Seeing that they were a distance away from their group, Megan opted to ignore her. But before she could turn back around, Mia had cast her gaze upon them, and their eyes met across the lobby.

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The crisp sound of Mia's high heels clicking against the floor could be heard approaching, and Megan watched Mia indifferently as she stood in front of them with an arrogant stance.

"Hi, Megan. Are you finally getting out of here?" Mia's voice was dripping with sarcasm.

Sick of her attitude, Megan flicked a glance at her attractive face and retorted mockingly, "Are you not, too?"

She looked at those men behind and lifted her chin, gesturing at the luggage in their hands.

As soon as she said that, her expression changed at once. She gritted her teeth and stomped her foot, yelling, "I'm different from you! Ugly women like you are chased out by the company, and I, on the other hand, am invited to move out to a high-end apartment! It's a place where only the A-list celebrities of our company are allowed to live. And forever, you won't be able to step foot in there!"

Unperturbed, Megan shot a look at Osmond before saying, "Oh, really? The apartment must be superb then. I bet Jacinta knows about you moving there as well. I think your house will be very lively when you reach there."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3165

Chapter 3165 You Are Replaceable

It was as if Megan had stabbed an invisible knife into Mia's heart with her words. Although Mia was an emerging actress with a promising future, she knew that she was inexperienced compared to Jacinta. Hence, she would not be able to replace Jacinta anytime soon.

Despite that, I'll never let that d\*mned hag win me!

Osmond had known Mia for quite a long time, so he knew her temperament well. He pulled her by her arm and spoke in a calm but firm tone, "That's enough, Mia. You still have an event after this. We need to leave now."

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“Osmond, I don’t want to go!” Whenever Mia threw a tantrum, Osmond’s bossy attitude was the last thing she wanted to face. Who does he think he is? He is just a manager, and I’m the celebrity!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She pointed at Megan, and her pretty face scrunched up like a crumpled paper. “Can’t you see that she’s using Jacinta to taunt me? How could she compare me to that old woman?”

Everyone in the lobby was rendered speechless by her childish behavior. Exasperation started to creep up Osmond’s face as he warned coldly, “If you don’t go, you would have no commercial event to attend next month. Remember, you can replace Jacinta, and someone else can also replace you.”

Standing at the side, Megan chuckled inwardly as she heard his words. Who does Mia think she is? Didn’t she know that there are plenty of outstanding, talented people in the entertainment industry?

“Y-you!” Mia was dumbstruck by his harsh but true words. His icy expression killed every desire of her to continue the argument.

As she could not disregard Osmond’s warning, she was left with no choice but to turn to Megan and vent her frustration on her. “Megan, you and Jacinta will never win against me! Stop daydreaming! I don’t want to breathe the same air in the same room as you!”

What childish people say is also childish. Surprise, surprise. Megan curled her lips in disdain and said nothing as she babbled on.

If we were not to breathe the same air in the same room, I hope she would be the one who stops breathing for the rest of her life.

When Mia saw that Megan did not give any response, she lost interest in Megan instantly. Besides, she had a commercial to shoot later.

Realizing that she would be late, she cast a final glance at Megan before storming off with her group of people.

As soon as Mia left, Donna’s friend gave her a call. Donna, who had been standing off to the side silently when Mia was here, spoke timidly to her friend as if she had not collected

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herself from the tense atmosphere just now. "Oh, the things have arrived? Okay, I'll be on my way."

Megan looked at her curiously. It should be the second-hand laptop and mobile phone ordered by Donna before. Now that I want to work without an entertainment agency, I need to have some electronic gadgets. I can't afford expensive ones, so I asked her to get pre-owned products.

After Donna hung up the call, she glanced around to make sure Mia was no longer in the lobby and heaved a sigh of relief. "D\*mn, I thought I was going to get hit by those buff guys who were carrying suitcases behind her."

"Pfft! We have security guards here, and Osmond will never allow that to happen. You worried too much." Megan laughed and patted her on the shoulder. "By the way, have the things arrived?"

"Yup, they're at my place."

"Okay. Let's go back and check them out then. I can't wait to carry out the next step of my plan."

After a while, they arrived at the apartment where Donna was living. As she said, it was a bit dated, but Donna kept it clean and tidy.

On the coffee table in the living room, there were a laptop and a mobile phone that Megan needed.

As soon as they entered the house, Megan immediately rushed to those gadgets and turned them on. Donna looked at the phone's screen curiously and put a glass of honey lemon water beside Megan. "Megan, why do you need these?"

"I need them to do something major." Megan turned to her and smiled with a gleam in her eyes. She proceeded to tap on a newly downloaded app on the phone, which turned out to be Twitter.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3166

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Chapter 3166 Twitter Account

"Twitter? Why would you register for an account here?" Donna voiced her confusion for Twitter was a site where everyone vented their feelings.

"You'll find out soon."

Megan didn't bother explaining and registered an account for herself. After doing that, she posted a tweet to introduce herself. Soon, her followers increased exponentially.

"Wow, you have so many followers!"

Megan knew this would happen. Because of Jonas' incident, his fans were mad at her.

"Hurry, let me see what their replies are."

This was the first time Donna had ever seen something as exciting as this, so she grabbed the phone from Megan to see what the replies would be.

"How dare this shameless b\*tch register for a Twitter account?"

"F\*ck off! You don't deserve our Jonas!"

"Well.." Donna frowned at the rude replies. These fans followed Megan's Twitter account to hurl curses and accusations at her, so it would be horrible to read their comments every day.

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me." Megan took her phone back and ignored those rude replies as a smile played on her lips.

The year 2010 was the very year Twitter gained popularity. Back then, most of the celebrities hadn't even registered an account here. The first batch of celebrities who registered a Twitter account successfully became closer to their fans through this platform. Some used it to increase the number of fans, and others also used it to shake off their poor reputation.

As Megan knew Twitter would be extremely important to showbiz in the future, she wouldn't miss the opportunity to use it to her advantage.

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Seeing the growing replies, Megan didn't want to ruin the haters' fun. In showbiz, there was practically no difference between being hated by haters or being adored by fans. It all boiled down to one's capability in restoring one's reputation.

To make sure she stayed on the trending list, Megan stood up and took a photo of the scenery outside and another of her luggage. She was about to post the photos when Donna realized what she was trying to do and hurriedly stopped her.

"Are you crazy? You're still being cursed by those fans. Whatever you post will be criticized right now!"

Donna clearly didn't know what Megan was trying to do. She furrowed her brows as she tried to figure out a way to get rid of the repercussions of the rumors.

"It's fine. This will pave the way for my future. One day, they will become my real fans."

Megan confidently posted the photos. A confused Donna was about to voice her doubts when Megan changed the topic abruptly.

"Donna, do you know a person with the name Rocky Quick?"

Megan sat on the couch and fell into a thoughtful silence after asking that question. Donna racked her brains before an ordinary face popped up in her mind—Rocky Quick, a paparazzo.

"Yep, he's a paparazzo working for Hot Gossip. What about him?"

Megan flashed a cheeky smile. "You can contact him for me, right?"

Donna nodded and scrolled to a number on her phone before handing it to Megan. She pouted in disdain as she explained, "Here. When I was working as Jacinta's assistant, he tried to get her dirt from me. He's just a lowly paparazzo."

Megan merely chuckled instead of replying to her comment. In the year 2010, Rocky was still a lowly paparazzo, but as she retained her memory from seven years later, she knew he would become the top paparazzo in showbiz.

"Give him a call. I want to meet him."

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Donna could barely hold back her curiosity after hearing Megan's words. She registered for a Twitter account and is now requesting to contact a paparazzo. What is Megan planning to do?

She took Megan's hand and reminded her sternly, "Megan, you need to know he's a lowly paparazzo that you should stay away from if you wish to be a celebrity."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3167

### Chapter 3167 Times Are Changing

Donna's tone was sterner than usual, but Megan squeezed her hand in return and lowered her gaze. When the latter met Donna's gaze again, she was grim with determination.

"Donna, times are changing," she declared. "Back then, artists were disciplined, but that might not be the case in the future. Besides, I'm not even a celebrity now. I think Rocky and I will get what we both want."

Initially, Megan wasn't about to reveal too much, but seeing how worried Donna was, she immediately comforted the latter. She appreciated how thoughtful Donna was.

"I can somehow understand what you mean." Donna sighed and nodded. "Alright, I'll support your decision. Remember what I said at the entrance of Starling Media? I have faith that you'll become popular."

Donna's lips curved up in a relaxed smile. Previously, she thought of Megan as a smart and strong-willed young girl, but now she could see how unscrupulous Megan could be.

It was quite common for someone in showbiz to act this way, but Donna was still worried. For once a certain limit was reached, a drastic change which brought along negative consequences would be inevitable.

Donna contacted Rocky from Hot Gossip and they agreed to meet up at a restaurant.

"Hello, Mr. Quick," Megan greeted him politely before taking the seat across from him.

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The man was so ordinary-looking that he could blend into the crowd easily. He was wearing a simple shirt, and there was a camera on the table. He shot a wary glance in Megan's direction, but there was also a hint of anticipation in his gaze.

Clearly, he thought she was here to give him some scandalous information.

"What information do you have?"

Megan was taken aback by how straightforward he was. She swiftly regained her composure and flashed a smile. As she stroked her long hair, she shook her head. "I'm not here for that. I have a deal to discuss with you."

Rocky was puzzled at her request. He arched his brow and responded, "If that's the case, we don't have to waste each other's time."

He stood up icily and took his camera, about to take his leave. Instead of stopping him, Megan raised her voice. "I heard that Hot Gossip's sales are going down the drain. You should be worried about losing your job, right?"

Her words seemed to have hit a nerve in Rocky, as he stopped in his tracks and turned at his shoulder to give her an icy glare. "Did you come to dig on me? Why? Are you venting your frustrations as your sister, Mia Rockford, is popular and Starling Media has forsaken you?"

Looks like Rocky knows my situation well.

"I'm not as bad-tempered as her. I have a deal for you," came Megan's calm reply. She remained unfazed even after hearing Rocky's sarcastic comments. Her steadiness was entirely unlike a girl of her age.

Suddenly, Rocky grew curious as to what she wanted to do.

He pulled the chair out and returned to his seat. Sipping on his tea, he kept his gaze fixated on her. "Alright, get to the point. Don't beat around the bush."

As he had put down his guard, Megan smirked and nodded firmly. She lowered her gaze and asked, "Since your company isn't doing well, have you ever thought of becoming an independent paparazzo?"

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Rocky nearly spat out the tea in his mouth. His expression contorted as he retorted in a low voice, "Do you think I have the money to set up my company? If I do, I wouldn't be here right now!"

Clearly, Rocky found Megan's suggestion ridiculous. He cast her a contemptuous look as rage bubbled in him.

Although Rocky had reacted furiously, Megan turned a blind eye to his reaction and gestured for Donna to give him an envelope. "I'll be your sponsor. This isn't much, of course."

Upon seeing the check she offered, Rocky's mind went blank. He thought she was merely fooling him, but she was actually being sincere.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3168

Chapter 3168 What Are You Up To

"What are you up to?" Rocky scoured his brains swiftly, but he couldn't recollect they had ever met.

Rocky had no idea, but Megan knew when they had first crossed paths.

In her previous life, she once helped Rocky during Mia's press conference. Rocky had spread rumors about Mia previously, so she berated him in front of the journalists and kicked him out.

It was humiliating to be insulted this way. Megan happened to walk past him. She noticed how pale and humiliated he was, so she pretended to greet him warmly and invited him to a meal so the others would stop throwing mocking glances in his direction.

She had helped Rocky on a whim. A year later, Rocky gradually became famous. He warned her to be careful of the people by her side, but she was naïve enough to dismiss his reminder.

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At least someone had tried to save her back then. Yet, she was too much in love with Herman and let herself down. Besides that, she had also disappointed Felix Woods, a director who was always nice to her.

“Yes, I have a motive. This is a deal,” Megan answered coolly as her gaze turned sincere. “I’ll help you achieve success and wealth. When I need you, you have to help me without asking for anything in return.”

After what happened in her past life, Megan knew Rocky was a grateful person. As this would eventually happen somewhere down the road, there was no reason for her not to help him and become his benefactor.

“Your request is that simple?” Rocky asked in disbelief. He studied her carefully before the sincerity in her gaze convinced him. “Even if you can become my sponsor, the money won’t be of help if there was no scandalous news.”

Megan was well aware of this. Digging out dirt might be difficult for others, but for someone who was reborn like her, it was as simple as ABC.

She crossed her fingers and declared confidently, “You don’t have to worry about that. I’ll provide a few pieces of juicy news for you to gain a firm foothold.”

“What scandals?” Rocky’s hesitating gaze suddenly widened in delight. His nose twitched as though he caught the scent of something wonderful.

The corners of Megan’s lips curved up as she recalled a few shocking scandals that would be exposed a few years later. Calmly, she revealed, “You can investigate Sandra Holm’s fiancé. He is cheating on her and uses her money to keep a string of mistresses. Oh, Jimmy Frost is abusing his wife and...”

Five minutes later, Megan had disclosed plenty of scandals related to top celebrities in showbiz. Donna’s lips were parted in shock while Rocky was busy taking notes.

After his notebook was full of his scribbles, Rocky looked up and questioned, “Are you telling the truth?” He was both skeptical and excited to verify Megan’s information.

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“You can find that out yourself. I’m sure once you gain proof and expose them online, it will rock the entire entertainment industry,” said Megan while flashing a mysterious smile. Rocky couldn’t believe how confident she was.

Oh well, since she’s that confident, I guess I can try to verify her information.

“Alright. I’ll keep an eye on Sandra Holm and Jimmy Frost now. If the information you provided is true, I’ll agree to your conditions.” Rocky took the check and promised solemnly.

Megan gazed at him thoughtfully before replying, “No problem. By the way, I need your help to stalk someone.”

Rocky froze instantly upon hearing her request. He met her gaze and inquired carefully, “Who is it?”

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3169

Chapter 3169 Keeping Tabs

Megan scoffed icily. “Mia Rockford and Jake Wilson. I want to keep track of their daily movements.”

Rocky was surprised by her request. Blinking in confusion, he knitted his brows and asked, “You want me to stalk your sister? Jake Wilson is the president of Wilson Group, right? Are you interested in him?”

Megan merely curved her lips into a strange smile and responded coolly, “Yep, I’m pretty interested in him.”

Her honest reply caused Rocky to raise his brow in satisfaction. I knew it. She wouldn’t be that generous without reason. Luckily, she wants something from me. Otherwise, I shall feel rather uneasy.

“I rarely see celebrities who are as honest as you.”

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Donna, who had remained silent the entire exchange, felt her head throbbing. Glancing at Megan, she tugged on the latter's sleeves and inched nearer to whisper in her ear, "You don't have to admit to everything he asks."

Rocky heard their exchange clearly, so he chuckled and scrutinized Donna. "Megan's honesty gave me confidence. As this is a deal, we should be honest with each other. This is common in showbiz, so I get it."

Hearing his words, Megan nodded. She didn't get to explain herself, but it didn't matter anymore. The burning passion in her gaze was evident.

She stretched her arm out and grinned. "I'm glad you understand, Mr. Quick. I look forward to working together with you."

Back home, Donna could no longer tamp down her curiosity. She refused to trust Rocky and kept rambling nonstop.

"Megan, I don't think we can trust him. Moreover, where did you find out about the top celebrities' scandals?"

Clearly, Donna was concerned about the scandals Megan had revealed earlier. Most of them were untraceable, so she couldn't help but wonder where Megan got her tips from.

On the couch, Megan clicked into the Twitter app and chuckled lightly. "I can't explain," she uttered slowly. "You can think of it as my sixth sense."

Donna wasn't satisfied with her perfunctory answer, but she saw the rejection in Megan's gaze and stopped pressing on. Instead, she threw out another question. "Are you going to get Jake Wilson to be your sponsor?"

"I hope so, but it's not that simple to accomplish that. For now, I want to know their whereabouts." Megan's gaze never wavered from her phone. Suddenly, something occurred to her as she shot an amused glance at Donna.

"By the way, my dear manager, you're wasting time dwelling over those questions. Have you arranged my schedule?"

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Upon hearing her question, Donna exhaled sharply and complained, "You don't have any work for now. I looked into it, and Transcendent's promotion will only start three months later. For now, you can only be an extra."

Megan burst out laughing at once. "It's fine. I can be an extra, no problem."

Previously, she neglected her acting skills and rushed to make Herman popular. Now, she knew how important it was to keep learning something new so she would always be flawless.

"Well, you're too optimistic. What are you going to do now?" Donna leaned on the couch with her own plushie in her arms. As Megan was scrolling through Twitter, seemingly engrossed, she inched nearer curiously. "Tips for working out? Are you going to exercise?"

Megan nodded earnestly. "That's right. One day, working out might become trendy. It's best to start early."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3170

Chapter 3170 Haters To Fans

Donna raised her brow, utterly puzzled. "This isn't enough. You need to go to a gym, right?"

Seven years later, gyms would be all over the place. However, gyms were still rare now. Megan had spent most of the earnings she received from shooting Transcendent, but she still had enough savings to invest in a gym membership.

She grinned and nodded. "Yes. I plan to re-energize myself for the next three months. Don't you worry, Donna. I have enough to survive for three months."

Donna wasn't worried about money. It was a waste of time to worry about other stuff now, so she nodded to support Megan's idea.

Time flew by. One month later, Megan still hadn't received any new jobs. She busied herself with watching classical films to improve her acting skills and working out at the gym.

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Looking at the increasing number of followers on Twitter, she couldn't conceal her delight.

She would often post photos of her working out and studying on Twitter. On Valentine's Day, she also posted a photo and hinted that she was still single.

Those who followed her because of Jonas saw how diligent she was. Most of the haters didn't unfollow her and became her fans instead. She was known as the down-to-earth celebrity to them.

"Megan, are you on Twitter again? Hurry, show it to me."

At night, Donna had just stepped out of the shower when she saw Megan laughing to herself.

"Wow! The number of your followers is increasing swiftly. Are Jonas' fans still cursing you?"

Donna couldn't understand why the netizens would follow the trend and insult someone without reason. When she saw how many followers Megan had now, she thought Jonas' fans were starting with the baseless accusations again.

"Hey, I'm not always that loathing," Megan huffed angrily. She clicked on her latest tweet and showed it to Donna.

Paring her lips in shock, Donna exclaimed, "What's going on? Why are they all full of praises?"

"It occurred to me that you're just an ordinary girl. Your life is more interesting than mine."

"You're so fit. I envy those who can work out without giving up."

Donna was speechless after reading the replies made by the netizens. Utterly bewildered, she blurted out, "What's going on? They were criticizing you one month ago. Now, they're asking you for workout tips?"

Megan snorted and mocked, "Human beings are forgetful. As long as it isn't real, they will forget about it and vent their frustrations elsewhere. Besides, everyone wants to enhance

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themselves. I might not be a top celebrity, but as long as I lead a better life, they will grow envious and become my followers willingly.”

Her words seemed to have bewitched Donna. Falling into a trance, Donna gazed wordlessly at a knowledgeable Megan, who was calm and decisive, despite her age.

It took her a while to regain her composure. “Megan, you’re more thorough than most women. You will succeed one day,” she declared.

Back then, Donna used to speak this way to comfort Megan, but right now, she knew how extraordinary Megan was.

“You’re flattering me.” Megan chuckled and shook her head. She patted Donna’s shoulder and eased the tension in the air nonchalantly. “Stop reading the replies. Recently, Twitter’s quite interesting. Let me see what’s on the trending list.”

After giving the shocking scandals to Rocky, Megan would spend some time every day scrolling through the trending list on Twitter. She told Rocky that the news would spread the quickest on Twitter. Rocky couldn’t agree more.

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