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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3211 - 3220

Chapter 3211 Let Me Lead You

Since the repeated screening of Transcendent, Megan's popularity had grown rapidly. She was quite surprised by the continuous stream of movie deals and brand endorsements that came her way.

Now that she was popular, she had to make a wise choice for her next movie. The entertainment industry moved so quickly that the only thing that could allow one to stay put in it was a good role in movies.

"Alright, don't choose this. You should choose that instead."

At this moment, the two of them were seated in the boutique picking out cocktail dresses. Due to the popularity of Transcendent, the director had decided to throw a celebratory party at the last minute. However, Megan did not have many presentable clothes, so she decided to use part of her commercial earnings to buy a few outfits for herself.

"Hey, it is more important to pick a movie!" Donna dragged Megan into the fitting room before forcefully removing her clothes, and stuffing her into a gown.

"What do you think?"

As they scrutinized the dress in the mirror, a familiar-looking person suddenly walked through the door.

"Jonas?"

Megan saw him from the mirror and was shocked because this was a female boutique.

"Are you surprised?" Jonas had one of his hands in his pocket as he walked up to her with a dazzling smile on his face. He was dressed in a grey suit that showed off his muscular figure.

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"Of course. Don't tell me that you are here to look for me," Megan raised her eyebrows and asked him quizzically.

Jonas did not attempt to avoid her eyes. Instead, he made an indication toward Donna with a sly look in his eyes. "Of course I'm here to look for you. I have a personal informant, you know."

This little action betrayed Donna instantly. Megan narrowed her eyes as she did not understand what he wanted. "What's going on? Just spit it."

"No big deal," Jonas sniggered as he stared into Megan's eyes. "Now that Transcendent is so popular, they are even preparing a dance floor for the celebratory party. So, I'm just here to book a dance partner in advance."

Megan was taken aback. Dance floor?

I'm just a little country girl. I don't know anything about dancing!

Megan shook her hands and rejected him immediately, "I can't dance. I was planning to just go there for dinner..."

Her swift rejection prompted Jonas to reach out and clasp her hands tightly. Looking disgruntled, he asked her, "So you think you can turn down invitations to dance just because you are so popular now? You have to dance with others anyway, so you might as well let me lead you."

"Let you lead me?" Megan raised her eyebrows and pulled her hand back.

She stood in front of the mirror and her suspicious eyes zoomed into Jonas's dark eyes as a possible reason emerged in her mind...

There are so many women in showbiz, so why must Jonas target me?

Moreover, with the rumors between us before this, this is hardly appropriate!

"I can't dance, and I won't dance with you," Megan said decisively as she pulled back the changing room curtains coolly before changing out of the gown.

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Jonas's face turned grim at the face of her obstinance. For some reason, he could feel the distance from her.

He had been bothered by this uncomfortable feeling for some time.

"Alright, let's get this one. Let's go!"

Megan changed and came out of the fitting room. She then passed her dress to Donna for her to make the payment.

"Megan, I think you should go talk to Jonas. Look at how depressed he looks," Donna whispered to Megan after she took the dress from her.

Jonas is so perfect in every way, so why can't Megan just accept him?

Megan sighed as she watched Jonas's back. She really wanted him as a friend but they still needed to maintain a distance.

"Don't look so down." She patted him on his shoulder.

When he turned around to look at her, she saw that there was merely a dull glimmer left in his eyes that looked bright earlier.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3212

Chapter 3212 I Am Here To Pick You Up

"It's not like I have control over things like emotions," Jonas replied with a bitter laugh. He then paused and asked again, "Since you are rejecting me, I hope that you will reject everyone else on that day. Can I be your first choice then?"

There was a probing tone in Jonas's question and Megan did not know why he was so persistent about dancing with her. She thought for a while and finally nodded.

After all, she definitely had to reject this dance.

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“Sure. I don’t know what you are trying to do, but let’s just make this a token of our friendship.”

When he heard that, he finally smiled and the gloom on his face finally dissipated.

In a few days, the celebratory party of Transcendent was about to begin. In the last few days, Megan had been so busy with stage performances and choosing the roles in some movies. She had no time to herself at all.

On the day of the party, Megan had just completed an interview recording and was about to head straight to the party when her phone rang.

Before she could even sneak a glance at the screen, she picked up and asked hurriedly, “Hello, what’s up?”

“I’m waiting for you downstairs.”

That simple little sentence made her freeze on the spot. That familiar voice clearly belonged to Jake.

How did he come here?

“I’m rushing to the celebratory party and I’ve no time to fool around with you here.”

Megan was really anxious now as she was just half an hour away from the appointment. She sounded so agitated, clearly forgetting that Jake was not someone to be reckoned with.

“When have I ever allowed you to speak to me like that?” Jake’s disapproving voice boomed through the phone. She was stunned for a while before she realized that she could not afford to offend him.

Sighing, she looked at the elevator and walked to the lobby. “What’s going on, my dear boss?”

Since she could not look down on him, she could only praise him.

“I’m in a good mood so I’m here to pick you up.”

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The submissiveness in Megan's voice made his anger disappear.

He lowered the car window and his gaze zeroed into the building entrance as he watched Megan.

When he saw the long-haired woman in a coat walk out of the door, he immediately indicated for his driver to stop the car in front of her.

"Why are you still standing there?"

They had not hung up yet. When Megan saw the luxury car that had appeared out of nowhere while she heard Jake through the phone, she instantly understood that this was his car.

Through the car window, Megan could not make out the person inside at all. She was hesitating whether to get into the car or to hail a cab.

The party was about to begin, but the more time she spent with Jake, the more uncomfortable she would become.

"Do I have to open the door for you?" A low voice came from inside the car.

Megan shuddered at the chilly tone and decided not to go anywhere.

"I wouldn't dare to trouble you." Megan hung up and faked a laugh.

With mixed feelings, she opened the door. Instantly, the warm air in the car enveloped her.

"Pfft, it's just too cold outside." Megan closed the door and leaned against the side of the car. She did not dare to cast another look at Jake.

She wasn't afraid of him but she was just strangely anxious in his presence. In order to hide her awkwardness, she pretended to get rid of the cold by blowing hot air into her hands.

"Is that so?" Jake casually glanced at Megan and saw that she was not dressed in a particularly thick coat. Hence, he removed his gloves and tossed them to her casually. "Here. Put them on."

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The sight of the black gloves that were tossed to her stunned her slightly. She pursed her lips as if to suppress the surmounting feelings in her mind.

"I don't want them." Megan turned around to return the gloves to Jake, only to be greeted by a blurry figure concocted by the marrying of the night darkness and the cacophony of lights outside the window.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3213

Chapter 3213 You Look Really Angry

At this moment, the car suddenly drove through a brightly lit road. The yellow street lights lit up the darkness within the car, and the twinkling stars eventually illuminated Jake's handsome yet angular side profile. At the same time, his breathtaking amber eyes were fixated on her under his slightly messy fringe.

Megan was lost in her thoughts as she stared at the scene before her. She clutched onto her grip on the gloves and suddenly her hand lost its strength. She could only look down and avert her gaze.

"You don't want them?" Jake did not understand Megan's feelings and did not want to guess either. He held his forehead as he looked at her with his unfathomable eyes.

He then continued coldly, "I have never given you the right to choose!"

This domineering line brought Megan back from her daydream. She looked at the gloves in her hand absent-mindedly and grimaced as she decisively tossed them back to him.

"I don't want them. Whatever it is, I don't have anything to do with you!"

What's wrong with me? And I actually thought he was quite gentle earlier?

With the gloves tossed back at him, Jake could barely suppress his deepest emotions anymore. His face was grim and flames of fury rose within him at the thought of Megan and Jonas talking to each other affectionately at the shop.

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Since she admitted that she was Megan, everything she had should be owned by him as well.

He had already warned her, but not only did she take up the commercials that featured Jonas, but she was also chatting away happily with him.

I really should not have helped her get the role of the female lead that day. However, I couldn't bear to see her being bossed around by other people, and there is this inner voice that keeps urging me to help her.

He was really becoming a far cry from what he used to be. His mind used to contain only work but now, this unreasonable woman had come into his mind, and that frustrated him.

Jake rubbed his aching head. With a tensed face, he closed his eyes and was about to speak when the car came to a stop, reminding them that they had arrived at their destination.

"Thank you for the ride, Mr. Wilson. I'll get off now," Megan said in a distant tone. Jake watched her actions which looked like she could not wait to get away from him.

Am I really that annoying?

Clearly, he was still affected by her but he did not display a trace of anger at all.

"Hang on." Jake was not done talking and was not ready to let her go. He tugged onto her arm and wanted to pull her back into the car.

Meanwhile, the ground was slippery and Megan lost her balance as she fell back into the car.

"Ahhh!"

In a rare display of distress, Jack immediately got up and reached out his arms to catch her when he saw that she was about to fall.

"Are you alright?" he asked in his deep yet magnetic voice.

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She was feeling irritated and wanted to scream out loud when she opened her eyes. However, the sight of that stunning face stopped any semblance of a voice from escaping her throat. Suddenly, she found it hard to breathe as her face turned scarlet.

"I'm f-fine..."

She pushed Jake away with all her might while waves of emotions were swimming in her eyes. She was about to look down to hide her feelings but he caught that expression anyway.

"Was I too harsh earlier? You look really angry," Jake asked her quietly.

It looked like just an innocent question, but only he knew how suspicious his actions were today.

Whatever it was, he already looked like he was far too concerned for her.

He had given her a second look only because he had thought that she was the only "Megan" that did not disgust him so far.

However, he realized recently that his concern for her had already grown far beyond the limits that he had set for himself.

The unease was slowly taking control over his emotions.

Therefore, even though he was clearly affected by her intimacy with Jonas, her anger made him continue to ask her patiently.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3214

Chapter 3214 Fake Friendships In Showbiz

Megan was clearly shocked by Jake's sudden display of concern. She immediately sat up and shot him a suspicious look before waving her hands and getting down from the car hurriedly.

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"No, no, I'm already late for the party. Bye-bye, Mr. Wilson!"

In order to prove that she was enthusiastic, Megan appeared to be extra bubbly, but the fake smile on her face looked tense and ugly. Jake looked at her face and wanted to hold her back, but she had already vanished from his sight.

As she ran her way into the hotel, Megan still felt rather unsettled. As she recalled Jake's strange antics, she began to wonder what was going on.

Was he trying to test me or to warn me?

On her way from the elevator to the private room, she tried to think through the situation to get some clues but still could not understand it.

Therefore, she had no choice but to open the door absent-mindedly and mentally prepared herself to participate in this celebratory party.

"May Transcendent receive the highest ratings ever!"

Megan had just opened the door when confetti suddenly fell from above and multiple party poppers went off around her. Dazed and confused, she looked around and realized that everyone was happily standing in wait for her.

"Hey look, our star is here!" exclaimed Steven who was standing by the door. He walked up to her jovially with a huge grin on his face.

Seems like Transcendent had made him popular once again.

"Now that Megan is here, we are complete. Let's get the party started!" Steven was no longer as strict as he normally was and he bade everyone to take their seats.

Megan had barely recovered from the shock. She patted her face to get back to her senses and looked around at the people shouting congratulatory greetings. Finally, she spotted Francesca. A familiar face at last!

As if they communicated through telepathy, they smiled as their eyes met. Quickly, they pulled their chairs to sit together.

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It was very noisy in the room with a lot of people walking around. As Megan was chatting with Francesca, she cast a casual look at a few people that were walking around her. Coincidentally, her sharp eyes noticed Kelly who was in a white dress.

She was just about to greet Kelly only to have her treat her as if she were invisible. Her gaze went through Megan and landed across her.

Kelly's behavior stumped Megan. She turned to Francesca and asked, "What's going on? Weren't we fine during the shoot?"

Francesca shot Megan a strange look and shook her head before glancing at the silent Kelly. "Don't you spend any time online? You were the only one who was made popular by Transcendent, and the netizens have compared the two of you while trampling mud all over her. That is why she is so pissed at you."

Megan was dumbfounded when Francesca said that.

There were so many fake friendships in showbiz, this was bound to happen sooner or later.

Thankfully, Megan was not very concerned about such matters. Be it relationships or friendships, she believed that they were entirely up to fate.

After a short while, everyone in the cast was here, with a few empty seats that were meant for the investors.

When she heard that, Megan instantly knew why Jake wanted her to be here. He was clearly the biggest boss behind Transcendent.

However, why would a big boss like him turn up for a small function like this?

"All right, now that we are all here, we are going to go straight into the first part of our party, which is the opening dance. Hmm, who should lead us?"

The atmosphere instantly became very lively. Everyone began screaming out all sorts of names but the loudest were of Megan and Jonas' names.

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Jonas was not part of the original cast of Transcendent. He was invited simply because he was an artist under Sky Entertainment. Also, while this celebratory party was thrown in Steven's name, it was actually organized by Sky Entertainment.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3215

Chapter 3215 I Will Just Dance With Philip

"Oh, it seems like everyone would like to see Megan and Jonas do an opening dance!"

"Yes!" everyone chorused.

Megan had turned redder than ever as she glanced awkwardly at Jonas who was already smiling and standing up. This is too embarrassing!

I really don't know how to dance at all!

What would someone like me know about something as refined as dancing?

"Come on, Megan!" Steven saw her hesitation and could not help but give her a little nudge.

However, Megan was as unmovable as a statue.

She looked up and met Steven's enthusiastic eyes before saying awkwardly, "Mr. Hayes, I really can't dance at all. Could you get someone else, please?"

Megan still remembered her promise to Jonas. She was to reject all invitations to dance at this party, and still have one dance with him.

However, she still rejected it. She could do any dance with him but not the opening dance.

After all, there would be so many eyes on her. If she danced badly, not only would others laugh at her, he would be embarrassed too.

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Steven looked at Megan and he could tell that she was speaking the truth. He then recalled how Felix had told him that Megan was a young girl from a farming village. Hence, it would be normal for her to not know how to dance.

Steven did not want to put her in the spot either, so he immediately nodded by way of releasing her.

However, Jonas did not want to let her go, and this was clearly shown through the dark clouds that engulfed his face.

He said in a low voice, "If she is not dancing, I'm not dancing either."

Clearly, Jonas assumed that Megan had gone back on her word. He was normally cheery but now he looked furious. Everyone was astounded by the change in his behavior. More shockingly, there was no attempt on Jonas's part to hide his anger.

In everybody's eyes, this alone was the evidence that they were really in a relationship.

The atmosphere instantly reached a freezing point when the two most sought-after people refused to dance. Steven put down his glass and frowned deeply at Jonas. In his mind, he could not help but wonder what made Jonas so uncompromising.

Is there really something going on between the two of them?

"Hey Jonas, I really don't know how to dance. Don't cause any trouble now," Megan pursed her lips and said.

Dozens of eyes were moving back and forth between the two of them. By now, even the dumbest person could read their minds.

She did not want to stir up more rumors about the two of them.

"I'm not causing any trouble. I'm just not in the best mood, and I don't want to dance. It has nothing to do with you." Jonas returned to his seat coldly and fell silent.

Megan did not want him to speak and heaved a sigh of relief when she saw him seated silently.

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Their argument caused the room's atmosphere to turn chilly. Steven felt awkward and did not know what to say now.

Kelly glanced at Megan and knew that the atmosphere needed some warming up. Otherwise, the party would only go downhill from there.

She sighed a little as she tugged on Steven's sleeve and whispered, "Mr. Hayes, let me dance with Philip then."

Even though the leads of Transcendent were not as outstanding as Megan's character, they still received good feedback.

Therefore, there was nothing wrong with them doing the opening dance.

Hence, Steven thought for a short while and agreed to have Kelly and Steven do the opening dance.

Then, at Steven's announcement, the music began and a couple slid into the center of the dance floor. Their graceful dance moves roused everyone and finally warmed up the atmosphere from the icy chills.

Kelly and Philip were drowning in applause after the dance. When Megan looked at the two of them, she reflected that there was still a lot for her to learn.

An actor needed to be able to act like anything. In the future, she hoped that she would no longer need a substitute even for a dance.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3216

Chapter 3216 This Is Fullerton Hotel

"She was helping you out of that sticky situation, wasn't she?" Francesca asked as she glanced at Kelly.

Megan looked at her food and shook her head. "I don't know what she was thinking about. She has no bad intentions so I don't want to second guess her."

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After all, Kelly was one of the few whom she got along with within the cast.

Francesca nodded when she heard Megan. She then leaned against her chair and continued eating calmly. "That's true. Oh yes, the bosses from Sky Entertainment are quite arrogant aren't they? They still haven't made an appearance yet."

It was only then that Megan suddenly realized that the seats remained empty.

Megan looked around and suddenly it struck her that the place looked rather familiar. She frowned as she attempted to recall. This is Fullerton Hotel.

Fullerton Hotel...

Megan's heart twinged. Jake had sent her here and she was panicking so much she did not even notice where she was. The moment she entered the hotel, she had already gotten the staff to bring her to Steven's private room.

It was only now when she calmed down that she realized that she was at the place which had completely transformed her life...

She closed her eyes as a chill took over her entire body. Her fingers trembled slightly as her mind whizzed back to the incident from that day. Until now, she was still reeling in fear.

This was the hotel where she had lost the most precious thing to her.

Since her rebirth, she had avoided coming here. However, in her haste, she was caught by the noose of fate once again.

The only thing she was mildly thankful for was that this was not the exact date when she had lost her virginity. Perhaps, God will let her off today.

"What's wrong, Megan?" Francesca sat next to her and saw how anxious she looked.

She put her hand on Megan's shoulder only to realize how cold she was.

"Are you not feeling well?"

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Megan held her forehead and waved her away. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw the door being pushed open.

“Oh, here you are, Mr. Whittemore!”

Steven and a few of the eagle-eyed actors immediately stood up to welcome the person who just reached the room. Megan glanced in that direction to see Anderson walking in with two young and beautiful secretaries.

“Look at how haughty he looks. He is just a tiny shareholder at Sky Entertainment.”

Francesca shot him a few disdainful glances.

When she saw that, Megan looked up and in her mind, she became more curious about Francesca’s real identity. She must have a really strong background.

“I can see that everyone is here.” Anderson walked in and looked lecherously at all the female stars in the room. He pulled out a chair and sat down triumphantly as if he were touring his personal harem.

“Everyone was waiting for your arrival, Mr. Whittemore,” Melissa finally spoke despite being extra quiet today.

Megan could not hold back her frown when she heard Melissa speak. As she glanced at the skimpily-clad Melissa, she looked down on her even more.

She had always been very materialistic and could always attempt to get the attention of those lecherous bosses.

However, Anderson was appreciative of what Melissa had said as his chubby face moved to look at Melissa’s ample bosom. His intentions were clear for all to see.

“Eh, don’t say that. We are all the same. Transcendent could not have become so popular without everyone’s hard work. Most importantly, Megan has shot to stardom this time, hasn’t she?”

At the end of the day, he still brought up Megan’s name.

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Megan looked up at him and merely nodded with a fake smile. However, she did not reply to him.

Clearly, her cold and half-hearted attitude did not make him happy. He frowned and grimaced before becoming cold and distant.

“Don’t be angry, Mr. Whittemore. Come on, let me drink with you.” While Melissa was usually good at observing moods, she had suddenly lost her better judgment today. It was as if she was ignorant to Anderson’s frozen expression as she walked towards him with a glass of wine in her hand.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3217

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Chapter 3217 Watch What You Say

Seems like Anderson was so rich she would do anything to get close to him.

“Give it to Megan.” Instead of accepting Melissa’s glass, he pointed at Megan expressionlessly with the clear intention to teach her a lesson.

Megan was not afraid. In her past life, she could hold her drinks very well, but she did not have a high tolerance right now.

“Mr. Whittemore, Megan is still young. Let’s not have her drink such strong spirits. She can just have some juice.” Steven saw everything and tried to help her out. Megan was his potential breakout star after all.

However, there was no changing of Anderson’s mind. Without any hesitation, he shook his hand while his eyes hinted at an impending storm.

“She gained popularity because of my drama series, and she can’t even have a drink with me? How dare she disrespect me like that?”

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With that, everyone's faces turned pale. Anderson's words had distinctly insulted the entire entertainment industry. Involuntarily, they glanced at Megan who looked like she was unmoved.

Why is she so unaffected?

Jonas looked at Megan. Even though she was being questioned and judged, she still sat there quietly and remained calm.

Just like the way she was towards him, there was no way of telling how she felt at all.

If he could control his own emotions, he really did not want to pay her any attention at all.

"If you insist, Mr. Whittemore, I'll drink on her behalf."

Jonas recollected his thoughts, adjusted his suit, and stood up from his seat. The lights fell on his clean and handsome face while his muscular figure was particularly eye-catching. Everyone's eyes fell on him instantly.

Megan could not help but look at him as well. Apart from shock, she felt rather conflicted.

She had already worked so hard to maintain a distance between them, and all she wanted was to be friends with him. However, Jonas kept shielding her without any reservation.

This made her feel that perhaps he wanted to be more than friends.

"It's alright, I'll do it myself."

Megan was already used to handling this kind of situation in her previous life—those old men would try to get her drunk in order to touch her.

Now that these scenes were replaying before her, she could feel the disgust rising within her but she did not want to owe Jonas a favor either.

"Fantastic. I like straightforward people like you, Megan."

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Anderson found the little interaction between them interesting. Hence, he put on a fake smile.

Every single person in the room knew what was in his mind, but since even Steven could not stop him, no one would be able to do so.

However, they could not understand why Megan wanted to stop Jonas from helping her.

"Megan, this is a drink with high alcohol content. You will pass out from a sip, let alone a glass!" Jonas did not want to see Megan fall into the trap so he reminded her with a low voice.

However, this merely brought about Anderson's warning. "Jonas, watch what you say. Unless you think that your career path has been too long." Anderson glared at him with daggers in his eyes.

Every single word was a warning to him to stop talking.

Jonas could not completely ignore him as he was a shareholder at Sky Entertainment. He frowned and clenched his fists with an angry yet helpless face. All he could do was to thump the table.

Megan saw everything. She looked down and thought about all that Jonas had done for her and felt guiltier than ever.

If she had not provoked him in the first place, this innocent and wonderful person would not have come to mankind.

He should be an angel in heaven.

Her mind was in a mess but there was still a tense situation before her. She put her thoughts away and sniggered at Anderson, "Mr. Whittemore, let's not make things difficult for the top male artist of your company, shall we? I am sure you and Mr. Wilson will want him to print more money for you, so I'll just finish this glass."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3218

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Chapter 3218 Driving Megan To Death

She said it in a relaxed manner and looked completely unaffected. Melissa could not help but stare at her in shock as well.

She was so experienced in social drinking and smoking but even she found it challenging to drink spirits like that. What does a little girl like Megan think she is doing?

Melissa could not help but snigger as she handed the glass to Megan. With her chin held high, she looked down at Megan arrogantly and said, "Alright, our big celebrity here says that she is a good drinker. Let us see you down this glass then!"

Megan took a look at the translucent alcohol in the glass, and its scent eventually permeated Megan's nostrils.

She took over the glass and took in a whiff of its scent. Instantly she frowned a little.

This was stronger than she had expected.

"Come on!"

Melissa was observing every single one of her moves. With a little smile, she prepared herself to laugh at Megan whom she expected to be puking incessantly later.

"I don't need you to rush me." She glanced coldly at Melissa. Megan held up the glass and her lips touched the edge. At this moment, Francesca pulled her back and shook her head lightly.

"Don't worry, it's just a glass."

Megan looked at her reassuringly before lifting the glass and downing the entire drink in one gulp.

At that very moment, the heat from the alcohol traveled from her throat to her digestive system. She began to burn up and even her pale face turned redder by the second.

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However, Megan was not affected at all. She held her glass and indicated to Anderson that she had finished the drink as per his request.

"I'm done."

Indeed, the aftereffect of the spirit was quite strong. She was already feeling a little dizzy.

This body of hers was not as tolerant towards alcohol. If it were the past, she could hold her drinks better.

"Looks like Ms. Rockford can hold her drinks well," Anderson said and glanced at her. His sharp eyes were already set on her swaying stance

"In that case, let all of us have individual toasts with Ms. Rockford then! At the end of the day, we came to our success thanks to Ms. Rockford!" Anderson spoke lightly with a huge beam on his face.

He then looked around at each person who did not dare to speak. Instantly, he felt more triumphant than ever.

Everyone was so submissive to him but only Megan was so obstinate.

Someone like her deserved to be taught a lesson so that she could be put in her rightful place.

"Mr. Whittemore, we can't do that!"

Steven had not dared to say much but now he was completely perturbed. Individual toasts? Not even an experienced male drinker like himself could handle a toast like that.

Anderson was just trying to drive Megan to death here.

Anderson's smile froze when he heard someone protecting Megan again. His look of displeasure landed on Steven. "Looks like you don't understand my warning, do you? Right, Sky Entertainment will not invest a cent into your next series!"

"You!"

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Steven was not an eloquent person to begin with. Now that Anderson had pushed him to a corner, he was rendered speechless with a red face as he sat down furiously.

This scene made everyone look at Megan with perplexity.

She did not do anything but yet got herself involved in such a disaster.

“You don’t have to make other’s lives difficult,” Megan said.

She was still feeling extremely dizzy but she still forced herself to stand up with her glazed eyes. “Since I am your target, you can spare Mr. Hayes your fury. I’ll drink.”

Megan looked at Anderson’s arrogant face quietly. If not for her dizziness, she would have recorded his behavior for Jake. If one did not know any better, one would have thought that he called the shots at Sky Entertainment instead.

“Megan, you’ve gone mad!” Jonas roared out loud, finally releasing all of his suppressed emotions within.

He rushed up to her angrily and snatched her wrist before dragging her outside.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3219

Chapter 3219 Cannot Take Him Down With Me

She is clearly putting up a tough front. How could she do this to herself?

“I will definitely not allow you to abuse yourself like this!”

His eyes that were usually full of joy were now bloodshot. He clasped her resisting wrists tightly and paid no attention to how others were silently assessing his relationship with Megan.

“Let go of me!”

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Megan's feet felt like they were stepping on air. She felt so dizzy that every step she took made her feel like she had liquid for her brain. Jonas's shaking increased her nausea after alcohol further.

"I will not allow you to do as you wish."

Jonas was so worried he barely had time to consider Megan's thoughts. With a tensed face, he opened the door. Just when he was about to bring Megan away, he heard Anderson's cold voice behind him.

"Think carefully, Jonas. The moment you step out of this door, we may not be able to ensure that you will remain a part of Sky Entertainment."

Megan and Jonas stopped in their tracks.

I definitely cannot take him down with me. This was the only thought in Megan's mind.

Hastily, she released herself from Jonas's arms but nearly fell from her loss of balance. Thankfully Francesca was agile enough to support her before she fell.

"Stop it, I don't need you to do anything for me."

Even though her head was already spinning, her mind was still very clear. Through her glazed eyes, she and Jonas looked at each other silently.

Instantly, everyone could feel that the atmosphere in the room dropped to sub-zero. All eyes were on them to see what Jonas's choice would be.

After a while, Jonas finally broke his silence.

He stared at Anderson and said earnestly, "Fine, I will terminate my contract with Sky Entertainment from tomorrow onwards. I will send the penalty fees to your office tomorrow morning."

Everyone was shocked. Which famous celebrity in their right mind would sacrifice their future for a woman?

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No one but Jonas.

“No, I don’t need your fake kindness!” with Francesca’s help, Megan stood up and cried hurriedly after she heard every word that Jonas had said.

There was no need for Jonas to do this. I am not worth it at all.

However, Jonas has already made up his mind and no one could stop him.

This was something that Megan was aware of when he forced her to stay in the hospital.

“This is my choice and it has nothing to do with you.” Jonas looked calm and his dark eyes illuminated her heart like a twinkling night sky.

She could not help but stun by this scene. What is it about me that deserves the care and attention of this well-loved man?

She felt guilty and that was all she could feel when it came to Jonas.

“Let’s go,” Jonas said as he pulled her away from the room.

Francesca watched them leave silently.

When they left, she returned to her seat with unspeakable feelings.

After they left the room, Megan finally felt better after breathing in some fresh cold air. However, she was still extremely parched.

“Have some water in my room?”

Megan shook her head and replied, “No.”

Assuming that she was worried about his ill intentions, he sighed and patted her on the shoulder. “Don’t worry. The room I meant is the standing room I have in Fullerton Hotel which I normally use to avoid the paparazzi. I rarely use it. I am not bringing you home with me.”

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This explanation made her feel dizzier than before. When she looked up and blinked her eyes, she felt that the surroundings looked rather familiar.

“Is that so?”

“Yes. My room is right at the end of this corridor. Drink some water and get some rest. I’ll drive you home later.”

Jonas stared at Megan’s flushed face, which looked more alluring than ever against her fair porcelain skin.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3220

Chapter 3220 Attempted Rape

He couldn’t help staring a little more and thought that Megan was way more beautiful than Mia.

“Yeah, I want to go home. Please drop me off there.”

Megan only spoke in response to Jonas. She didn’t actually know what she was saying. All she could tell was that the effects of the alcohol were getting to her and that her thoughts and body were reacting to it.

“Must we head back right away?”

Jonas remained sober, but he still couldn’t communicate with Megan. That got him to frown, and he was especially hesitant when he saw her stumbling like that.

At first, he planned on waiting until she sobered up, so they could hang out. However, he would not force her to stay out if she insisted on going home.

“Alright then, I won’t push. Let’s head back,” added Jonas.

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He helped Megan up and walked over to the elevator. He was going to take her to his car, then bring her home.

Unfortunately, when the elevator reached the first floor, Jonas tapped his pocket and realized that he didn't have his car keys with him.

He recalled how he must've left it in the room when he changed his clothes earlier.

He tapped his own head in exasperation and felt like nothing was going his way that day. After that, he settled Megan down on the sofa of the atrium and tilted his head down to whisper patiently into her ear.

"Wait here, Megan. I'll go grab my keys and will be back right away."

"Oh, okay," replied Megan breathlessly. Her head was spinning, and she was so tired that she was massaging her eyes.

Jonas left her alone after hearing her words. He then rushed to the elevator. At that moment, all he could think about was how he could get her home sooner if he got to his keys quicker.

The two adults weren't aware of something rather important, though. Someone had already infiltrated the first floor and had been waiting for the opportunity to strike. The culprit was eager to emerge from the shadows and approached Megan as soon as Jonas left in his hurry.

"It's like I said, Megan Rockford. Jonas can't protect you all the time, and you are at my mercy now."

Megan didn't realize that danger was lurking around her when she rested on the sofa in the atrium. All she knew was that she heard some strange noises from the side, so she shifted her hand and suddenly opened her eyes.

That move frightened her right away and turned her pale.

"Mr. Whittemore, what are you doing here?"

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Megan suddenly looked up and saw the magnified face of a fat, ugly j*rk. That scared her so much that she instantly sobered up.

Anderson simply chuckled when he saw Megan being so wary of him. He didn't even say a word before he dragged Megan, who didn't have the strength to fight back, toward the elevator.

"No!"

Megan struggled when she realized that Anderson was taking her away. Unfortunately, it didn't matter how hard she struggled. The man's hold on her remained strong.

"What the hell do you want?" growled Megan.

She couldn't break free and was so weak that she couldn't even scream for help. Helplessness and hopelessness engulfed her and threatened to drown her.

That familiar sensation got Megan's entire body to tremble.

She recalled how, in her past life, her heart was shattered after that hopeless night.

Is history repeating itself? Am I trapped again just when I thought I had broken free of my terrible fate? Am I at the mercy of this man?

No, I won't admit defeat!

Megan screamed internally. She fought the alcohol messing with her brain and come up with a solution. Just then, a ring from the elevator got her attention.

A thought flashed past Megan's mind at that moment. She turned to the man locking in on her waist. She wanted to puke, but she resisted that desire and wrapped her arm around his shoulder.

"I want to kiss you."

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Anderson was a little taken aback by Megan's drastic and sudden change. He shifted his gaze and saw how the alcohol had reddened Megan's face. For a moment there, he couldn't resist temptation and shifted over to her. He waited for the kiss from Megan.

However, he didn't get the kiss he anticipated. Instead, she kicked him right in his nuts.

"Ah!"

Anderson's pained moans instantly echoed around the atrium. His hands covered his injured parts, and he fell in pain. At that moment, he couldn't be bothered about Megan at all.

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