Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3241 - 3250

Chapter 3241 Meaningless Threats

Megan would not have wanted to get blood from a stone if she had not wanted to minimize the external factors and get ahold of a trump card for ease of going it alone.

"Why are you so quiet?" she asked, feeling uneasy. She kept imagining the look on Jake's face.

After a long silence, Jake seemed to have recomposed himself as he asked icily, "What do you want me to say?"

His cold voice made her shudder. She was at a loss for words.

It's still not too late to apologize to him even though I don't think I'm wrong. I'd better give in when it's time I do so.

Holding back her reluctance, she stated expressionlessly, "I'm sorry that I've gone too far. Don't take it to heart."

Her apology was void of sincerity, causing Jake to click his tongue. He was still dissatisfied, but he knew that this was the result of her giving in after spending time with her for several days.

He scratched his head irritably as he found it harder to understand his own feelings toward Megan.

If it was in the past, Megan would have been tortured hard by him. Yet now, he cared about what she thought while she actually had the audacity to snub and reject him.

All these signs indicated that things had gradually gone out of his control.

Thinking of this, he recalled his hollow past. Will a person who has been abandoned by his memories be abandoned again by this kind of anticipation of wanting to be saved?

Narrowing his eyes, he replied in a low voice, "Do you think I'll forgive you just because you apologize?"

He sneered as he kept suppressing his suspicion of her deep down. At the same time, the vulnerability in him that he had refused to acknowledge was amplifying his emotions.

Hearing how overbearing he was, Megan was suddenly overwhelmed by exasperation.

What's the point of him making such meaningless threats all the time?

Glancing at the talk time on her phone, she no longer felt like talking to him and was wondering if she should end the call. However, she thought of the things that he had just said and got mad, so she directly hung up on him without hesitation.

After that, she irritably threw the phone to the other end of the sofa. Sinking into the soft sofa, she put her hands over her eyes casually, feeling a weight on her chest.

She did not understand why Jake always treated her as if she was his woman as he who had never lacked the company of women should not care about her so much.

Although no woman would not be happy for this kind of concern that he showed, she knew that it was based on his possessiveness and not love.

Moreover, she could not get over the fact that he had refused to give her any hope, and yet he still tried to restrict her freedom.

Sitting up, she held a pillow in her arms and let out a sigh. Other than his perplexing behavior, she was feeling uneasy deep down.

In fact, the thing she was even more afraid of was that Jake would frame her, considering that he was so scheming. If this was just his means of testing her, she would be the one who suffered in the end.

The more she dwelled on it, the more she thought that she was too naïve back then for trifling with Jake merely out of her own insecurity.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

However, she knew that there was no turning back. Since she could only stay beside someone as dangerous as him, she had no choice but to bite the bullet and continue on the path while ignoring the emotions in her heart.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3242

Chapter 3242 Her Indifference

Soon, one week went by. It was the day Megan and Jake would visit Queenston Village.

The outburst Megan thought would follow did not materialize. She was glad since Jake did not show up. However, the occasional uneasiness in her heart reminded her that Jake was a time bomb.

That morning, she was woken up by the continuous honking of a vehicle downstairs.

At first, she thought that it was the doing of some unscrupulous drivers. It was not until she saw the twenty over missed calls on her phone that she realized that she was the reason for the honking.

"Stop it. I'm coming now!" she shouted at the Mercedes-Benz downstairs after putting on clothes and drawing the curtain open.

She used ten minutes to put on a simple makeup and picked up the flight ticket that Jake had given her beforehand.

"Aren't you going to have your breakfast, Megan?" Donna hurriedly called out to her as she saw Megan leaving the house with her bag right after she placed the breakfast on the table.

Waving her hand, Megan took a packet of milk and stuffed it into her bag. Then, she quickly opened the door and replied, "No. Didn't you hear the honks? It was Jake. Don't wait for me for dinner tonight. I'll see you the day after tomorrow!"

Without giving Donna a chance to ask further, Megan hurriedly closed the door and ran downstairs.

After a few minutes, she got downstairs and saw a black car. Deep down, she did not want to see Jake, but she knew that she would be doomed if she refused to see him.

Left with no choice, she could only do it.

Taking a deep breath, she opened the car door and got in.

"I'm here," she directly greeted before Jake did. Holding her bag tightly in her arms, she kept her gaze down, not daring to look at the man next to her.

Jake had been looking at the document on his laptop with his head down and did not spare a single glance at her. In the quiet space, there was only the sound of him typing on the keyboard.

As he did not speak for a long time, Megan's heart was no longer in her mouth. Letting out a long sigh, she found herself loosening up as she gazed out the window.

After some time, the car came to a halt. After taking a glance at the airport, Megan was ready to get off the car when she saw her gloves on the seat.

Just as she was reaching out to take it, she touched the hand of the man who was tidying up the documents that were scattered around the seat.

Megan instantly retracted her hand as if she had been electrocuted, looking shifty and anxious.

Noticing her reaction, Jake raised his eyebrows and smirked. "Are you so afraid of touching me?"

The question caught Megan off guard. Picking up her gloves in silence, she bit her lips and said nothing. Since whatever I say is wrong, I'd better keep my mouth shut so that I won't lose it, causing both of us to end up in a bad mood.

Seeing her lowered her head in silence, Jake inwardly sneered. She's learning and not talking back finally.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

However, he found that his displeasure was growing. It was as though she was an eyesore to him no matter how he saw her, and yet he was reluctant to punish her.

What's wrong with me?

Jake could not get his head around this question, nor could others.

Megan, who did not want to reply to his question, looked up at his face and realized that something was off, so she hurriedly changed the subject. Looking into his eyes, she calmly said, "It's almost time for boarding. Let's go."

Hearing this, Jake stared at her as the anger he had been suppressing for days seemed to be ignited by her indifference.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3243

Chapter 3243 Eatery

Jake clenched his teeth and suppressed his suspicion, not wanting to lose it. He knew that he should not have such complicated emotions since his relationship with her should be a normal employment relationship.

Since she admitted that she was Megan, she had to stay by his side, but he had no reason to force her to care about him.

After all, he only wanted to recover the past.

It seemed that he had finally figured out the contradiction of his bad mood for the past few days as he instantly calmed down. Looking away from Megan's eyes, he unhesitantly packed up his things and got out of the car.

Seeing this, Megan hurriedly followed him but kept a short distance from him.

They boarded the plane not long after they got out of the car. Silence hung between them throughout the journey. Megan was secretly glad about it but got increasingly anxious later.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

She did not know what was on Jake's mind as he was not a man that could be easily fathomed.

After about five hours of flight, they finally reached the airport nearest to Megan's village, where they still had to take the bus to reach.

Therefore, Megan decided to take Jake to eat something at a nearby restaurant before taking the bus.

"What do you say we eat here?" Megan asked as they stood in front of an eatery that looked kind of shabby.

Jake glanced at it indifferently and pursed his lips with a look of dissatisfaction in his eyes.

"Go ahead. I'm not going."

Megan knew he would say so. Sighing, she touched her growling stomach and tried to talk him into eating together.

Looking up at his eyes, she persuaded with a tired look on her face, "This eatery is considered clean around here. Don't be picky. We still have to be on the bus for about 3 hours later. You're not made of steel."

She did not have her breakfast that day and only took a packet of milk. Although she had her in-flight meal, it did not taste good.

Hearing her words, Jake glanced down at her in silence and walked over to stand under the shade of a tree. His upright posture and good look attracted the attention of many passersby.

As her persuasion failed, she directly went into the eatery and ordered some pasta while complaining to herself. I guess bosses like him are different from me and won't visit this kind of small eatery.

After a while, the eatery owner served her the food that looked delish. When she was about to dig in, she could not help but look at Jake, who was still standing under the shade scrolling through his phone, wondering if she should go and get him to eat together.

As she contemplated it with a frown, she stared at him and got mesmerized by how attractive he was.

Finding herself drooling over him yet again, she averted her eyes and did not want to admit the fact that she had again fallen for him due to his good look.

Taking a deep breath, she got up and signaled to the boss before she walked out of the shop.

"Come on. You'll really be hungry later if you don't eat now." Standing before Jake, Megan tugged at his sleeve with a look of hesitation and uncertainty in her eyes.

Jake stopped scrolling the phone and looked up at her, finding himself tensed up again.

Lowering his head back down, he pursed his lips as one look from Megan had brought back the sense of irritation in him.

As though trying to get rid of this feeling, he pulled away from her gently while his glum feeling was well-hidden in his downcast eyes.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3244

Chapter 3244 Garret

"Don't touch me. Mind your own business. Leave me alone."

Megan froze. All of a sudden, she recalled Jake's guestion in the car.

Is he acting like this to upset me because of that?

Megan found it funny that Jake seemed to have a childish side to him.

Chuckling, she used her finger to touch Jake's while the gloomy look in her eyes had been replaced by heartwarming enthusiasm.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

"Come on, don't torture your stomach. We can always talk after we eat."

Megan's relaxed and cheerful tone stupefied Jake as he happened to look up and met her eyes. He had no idea when she had changed the expression on her face as she had always put on a sullen face in front of him.

"I don't want to go," Jake replied calmly. He did not even notice that his mood was getting better as he simply declined her invitation out of instinct.

Hearing his reply, Megan tilted her head and gave it a thought. An idea popped into her head as she decided to run back into the eatery and take the pasta out.

She held the plate of pasta before Jake and looked at him earnestly.

"Look. It smells so good. Come on. Let's go inside and eat. After that, we'll go to Queenston Village."

Jake looked down at the pasta and still had no appetite. Then, he looked into Megan's eyes and suddenly found it hard to say no to her.

It was the first time she had begged him to do something, so he was feeling a little delighted deep down.

"Okay," he replied crisply, but he never took another look at the pasta as he kept his gaze on the smile on her face.

He had never known that she could also have such a bright smile that illuminated his secret dark past and filled up the hole in his heart.

It seems that she's different from those "single-use" women, right?

Though pacified, the desire in his heart could still be stirred. As he gazed into Megan's eyes, the source of his inexplicable emotions dawned on him.

Is it love? But that's an overstatement. What he knew was that it was an emotion stronger than the desire to control and that it was something that he had needed all this while.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

"Great. I like you being so decisive." Megan was in a good mood. Although she sensed the change in Jake's emotions, she did not want to dwell on what he was thinking.

At this moment, she only wanted him to eat because of the butterflies that he gave her earlier.

As the two of them suppressed their emotions respectively, Megan pulled Jake, who was still a little reluctant, into the eatery. To the outsiders, they were like any other couple.

However, both of them knew deep down that they could only assume their original positions when they left this place. Their suspicions and clash of personalities could only be proved by time.

After half an hour, Megan and Jake left the eatery and took the bus to head for her village.

The path was winding, so Megan, who had not returned for a long time, had a hard time throughout the journey. As soon as she got off the bus a few hours later, she threw up. Her stomach churned, making her feel miserable.

Worried, Jake knitted his brows and handed her two bottles of water to rinse her mouth.

"Have you always been this weak?"

Shaking her head, Megan suppressed her nausea feeling with a frown and explained, "It's been a long time since I took such a long bus ride. It's okay. We should get going as it's getting late."

There were no street lights in the village, and beasts were also often spotted in the forest; so Megan wanted to get back to her house as soon as possible. However, the thought of seeing Garret filled her with disgust.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3245

Chapter 3245 Boss Of Mia

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

"Why do you look unhappy?" Jake purposely asked as he helped Megan up and raised his eyebrows.

Megan sighed with a helpless look on her face. "I wouldn't have come back at all if you've not asked me to come back. I don't miss anything here."

Her response was what Jake expected. When he suggested coming back to Queenston Village and visiting Megan's house, he had noticed that the look in her eyes spoke of irritation and not panic.

It was also for this reason that he gave Megan the benefit of the doubt.

"We're gonna reach soon. It's right there." Megan pointed at one of the brick houses. Looking in the direction she was pointing, Jake was a little shocked.

As he had found out, Megan's family was poor. The houses around her house all had at least two stories, but hers was still just a simple single-story house.

The two of them walked along the rugged mountain road for fifteen minutes before they finally came to the flat land in front of Megan's house. A middle-aged woman, who was sitting outside the house, was stunned for a moment upon seeing the two of them. The next second, the look on her face became menacing.

"Megan Rockfard, why did you come back, you brat!"

Garret did not forget that Megan had set her stuff on fire before she left. Previously, she insisted on going to the city. Now that she shamelessly comes back with a man, it can't be anything good.

"Calm down, Mom." Megan felt embarrassed yet powerless. She did not want to come back, but she knew that she could not allay Jake's doubts if she did not come back.

Hearing Megan's words, Garret went mad. How dare this brat tell me what to do after coming back from the city? Taking a broom on the side, she charged at Megan, wanting to hit her like how she did when the latter was a kid.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

"So what if I don't calm down? Are you afraid of being judged by others for coming back with a strange man?"

Seeing her running over in a huff, Megan immediately dodged, whereas Jake frowned, not expecting her mother to be so fierce.

"Stop it." Jake easily stopped Garret's waving hand with a grim expression on his face. "Is this what you do as a mother?"

The man had an imposing presence. However, Garret had gone through a lot in life as a single mother; so she was not afraid of him at all.

Pointing at his face, she lashed out, "Don't you think that you can criticize me just because you dress so well. I may not have seen as much of the world as you city folk do, but I know exactly why you are here. You're not going to get any money from me!"

It was apparent that Garret was uncultured as she had no idea that the cost of Jake's outfit could buy her food that lasted for a couple of years.

Feeling awkward, Megan hurriedly went to stand between the two of them and whispered into Garret's ear, "He's a big boss in the city, Mia relies on him for her career. Your disrespect for him will ruin Mia's future."

What Garret cared about the most was her own daughter. Upon hearing what Megan said, she immediately put on a different expression as she scrutinized Jake for some time. In the end, she threw away the broom and went up to him simpering.

"I apologize for my behavior earlier. I really didn't know that you're Mia's boss. Please, come in and have some tea."

Jake was struck dumb by her sudden invitation, so he looked at Megan, who gestured for him to go in.

At the foyer, Garret served Jake a cup of tea but did not give Megan anything. The latter did not mind as she simply sat down on a chair.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

Seeing that Megan used her stuff, Garret was displeased deep down, but she kept quiet as she was eager to ask about Mia.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3246

Chapter 3246 Fight

"Boss, how's Mia doing now?"

Pursing his lips, Jake replied truthfully, "Pretty good. Starling Media is promoting her. Our company has also signed several commercial deals with her."

At this, Garret's face lit up. However, her face soon clouded over after she glanced at Megan. Then, she reached out to grab Jake's arm as she was eager to ask him more questions, but the latter avoided her grip.

"Boss, I wanna know when Mia can act in TV series?" Garret did not mind that he had avoided her touch and gave him an earnest look.

Her question made Megan feel pleased. She must have watched me in Transcendent and got very disappointed as she didn't see her daughter in the series. Hah.

Jake, who knew exactly why she asked so, replied calmly, "So far, I've never heard of any news about it, but I'm not so sure about it as I'm not close with her."

Garret was caught off guard. The big boss isn't close with Mia, so he's close with Megan?

Thinking of this, Garret shot Megan a cold look as she pointed at her and yelled, "Even she can act in a TV series, but why can't my daughter act in one? In terms of appearance, everyone in this village likes my daughter!"

Seeing how agitated Garret was, Jake had nothing more to say. After all, he came here just to see if Megan's house was really in Queenston Village.

Just as he was about to leave with Megan, a shrill voice of a woman was heard saying from outside the house. "Hey, Garret, I see you have an esteemed guest today!"

Megan looked in the direction of the door and saw a fashionably dressed middle-aged woman entering the house.

"What esteemed guest? Nonsense!" Garret looked up and saw that it was her neighbor, Gertha Hill. Shooting Megan an angry glance, she added, "It's clearly a liability!"

Gertha knew how Garret felt about Megan, so she said nothing and merely smiled while landing her piercing gaze on Jake.

"Oh, I was talking about this esteemed guest. I thought I heard you call him big boss or something!"

Jake felt uncomfortable with such kind of flattering words. Their way of addressing him made his status appear subservient and mediocre.

Noticing the glint in Gertha's eyes, Garret knew what she was up to. Sneering, she glanced at her and warned, "Come on. Look at the wrinkles on your face! If I tell your husband, he'll surely beat you to death!"

Having her intention exposed by Garret, Gertha forced a laugh and immediately explained, "You're overthinking it. I just came over to take a look because my eldest daughter is still unmarried."

"Well, you can stop looking. This is Mia's man!"

Sitting on the side, Megan found their squabble amusing. She then glanced at Jake and saw the grim look on his face. She knew that he was about to fly into a rage.

"Can you shrews shut the hell up?"

As expected, Jake lost it and rose to his feet, his tall figure appeared formidable in the small space.

Both Garret and Gertha were startled and instantly fell silent as they just stared at his stern face.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

"I don't belong to any of your families. Believe it or not, I want your families to be ruined right now."

He had never suffered such a humiliation. I can't believe two country dwellers fight over me like I'm a cheap cabbage!

He shot a glance at Megan, who was stifling a laugh and became even grumpier. Pushing aside the chair in front of him forcefully, he walked straight out in frustration.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3247

Chapter 3247 You Are The Vixen

Seeing him leave, Megan was about to follow out when Gertha stopped her and asked, "Megan, what did you do to lure such a man to your house. Can you teach me?"

Megan could not help being disgusted by Gertha, who kept wanting to mess around despite being in her late forties already. She obviously doesn't listen to what Jake's just said.

Holding back her revulsion, she glanced at Garret and replied with a chuckle, "Well, Gertha, you should ask Mia instead. But, she failed though."

At this, Garret instantly blew up. With a menacing expression on her face, she glared at Megan and hit out. "What nonsense are you spouting, you brat? My Mia is so much prettier than you are. You're clearly the vixen!"

Megan did not try to argue as she asserted calmly, "Yes. She wanted to use her good look to get Jake's attention. However, he seems to have some eye problems as he likes me more."

As Jake was not there with them, Megan was not afraid of telling some lies. Seeing how much Megan had changed, Gertha was struck dumb.

"Really?" she muttered, seemingly contemplating the truthfulness of Megan's words.

Gertha was not only the promiscuous woman in the village but also a big mouth, who often spread personal things about others to everyone.

Therefore, Megan deliberately said those words to stab Mia in the back so that the others in the village would know her as someone promiscuous, regardless of whether the latter would come back.

"No! It's not true! This b*tch is just talking nonsense! My Mia won't ever do things like that!" Garret shouted emotionally as she defended her daughter, not wanting others to see her beloved daughter as someone like that.

Seeing this, Megan suddenly found herself feeling bad for her.

In the past life, Mia had only returned here once after she became popular in the city. Since then, she had never visited Garret once or brought her to the city for treatment when the latter fell sick.

Mia kept using the excuse of being too busy and did not even show up when Garret asked to see her before her death. In the end, Megan felt sorry for her and paid for her funeral.

Sighing, Megan shook her head with a look of sympathy in her eyes and said, "Garret, don't be silly."

The recall of her past life brought a sense of compassion to Megan. After all, Garret had done a good job with her role as a mother, and yet she ended up getting lesser than she deserved.

However, Garret did not know what Megan was thinking and thought that the latter was just trying to drive a wedge between her and Mia. She believed that she could go to the city and live with Mia for sure.

She turned her head away in sorrow.

Megan shook her head while Garret said calmly, "You're the silly one. My Mia is the best."

Knowing that Garret would have to see the truth for herself in order for her to believe it, Megan decided to end the conversation here. Taking one last look at Garret's gray hair, she knew that she might not return ever.

"Hold on!" Garret was heard calling out anxiously when Megan was about to leave.

Megan turned to look at her, perplexed.

"What's the matter?"

Saying nothing, Garret was no longer as cranky as she hurried into her bedroom and took out an exquisite box from the top cabinet.

Megan stood at the door waiting, no idea what she was doing. Just as she thought Garret would come out with either a broom or a stick to beat her, the latter went up to her and handed her the box expressionlessly.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3248

Chapter 3248 Box

"This is your dowry. No matter what kind of life you're living in the future, don't come back anymore."

Garret sounded calm while the look in her eyes was dull. The only thing that powered her spirit was her expectation of Mia.

With complicated emotions in her heart, Megan looked at the colorful box, took it over, and opened it.

There were a few pieces of jewelry in the iron box; the design of the necklace and bracelet was very old-fashioned. The bright yellow color of the jewelry was in stark contrast with the battered things around the house.

"You still keep them." Looking at the jewelry with mixed feelings, Megan bit her lips to hide her emotion.

The jewelry was the dowry that her father had prepared for her before his passing. Their neighbors had been spreading rumors that Garret did not abandon Megan only because she had pocketed the dowry and felt guilty.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

Now that the once-missing jewelry had reappeared, Megan could not help but wrap her hands tightly around the box and looked at Garret with soft gaze.

"Thank you."

It was the first time Megan had thanked Garret in more than ten years. Even she herself found it a little awkward.

"You don't need to thank me. Just don't come to see me in the future."

As an uneducated woman, Garret did not understand Megan's feelings, so she waved her hand and turned to walk back into her house after speaking.

Looking at her skinny figure, Megan thought of her ending and felt bad.

Hence, she called out to her and reminded her, "Take care of yourself. You must go to the hospital if you feel uncomfortable in the stomach. It's a very serious disease."

Garret had died of stomach cancer in the past life. Megan was emotional but did not say more as she did not want to alter others' destinies.

Looking at Garret with sympathy, she waved her hand and finally left the village that she had lived for more than ten years.

The village had beautiful scenery, clear water, and blue sky, but the road was rugged. Throughout the journey, Jake and Megan barely spoke to each other, seemingly having something on their own mind.

"What's wrong? Are you still thinking about the eldest daughter of Gertha?" Megan looked at Jake and teased him as she did not want to dwell on the heavy stuff.

"You're thinking too much. And you talk too much too. After you die, you'll still become a blabbermouth," replied Jake meanly as he glanced at her in displeasure.

Not really wanting to talk nonsense with him, Megan checked the time on her phone and looked up at the sky before she changed the subject. "I think we'll be there in thirty minutes."

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

"It doesn't bother me. Aren't you nervous, though?" Jake tried to sound her out.

"Not at all." It was impossible that she did not panic. It was just that she had not completely recovered from what happened at Garret's house earlier.

After seeing that Megan did not feign it, Jake looked away boringly. Then, he stole glances at the iron box that Megan had been holding and got curious.

"You've refused to tell me what it is that you're holding. You still don't want to tell me now, do you?"

Jake had been asking about it the whole time, leaving Megan annoyed. Gripping the box tightly in her hand, Megan did not want to open it at all.

"Don't ask. We're almost there. Just mind your own business."

Then, Megan walked faster to be in front of Jake.

Well, I'm not gonna tell him. I won't put myself in a tight spot.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3249

Chapter 3249 The Most Similar

Half an hour later, they reached Queenston Village.

It was the place that belonged to Jake, but he became quiet as soon as they arrived. Turning to look at the sorrow on his face, Megan seemed to empathize with him in an instant.

"Do you still remember the location of the orphanage?" Jake stopped walking and waited for an answer from Megan, who knew that it was the start of the test.

"Over there."

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

She pointed in one direction with a look full of confidence.

Seeing the direction she was pointing, Jake was disconcerted and was eager to test his idea.

"Why are you so confident? Let's go and check it out then."

With a calm expression, Jake took the lead to walk in front of Megan, the emotion in his eyes unfathomable.

Megan followed him while secretly wondering if she remembered Rocky's message wrongly.

After a while, the two of them arrived at the former site of the orphanage. Looking at the abandoned orphanage, Megan inwardly breathed a sigh of relief.

It seems that this is the place. Jake was just trying to bluff me.

"I know what you're thinking." Sitting on a rock with a slightly hunched back, Jake stared at the dilapidated building with a confused look. "In fact, there's another orphanage in Queenston Village, but I built that one. Many women who posed as Megan thought that it's the real orphanage, but they don't know that the real one is actually this building right here."

At this, Megan was stunned as she did not know anything about that. Luckily, Rocky is dependable.

"Yeah. They're fakes so of course, they don't know. As I told you from the beginning, I'm the real one!"

Standing next to Jake with a determined gaze, Megan looked at the completely dilapidated building in front of her, feeling foreign. The faded paintings on the walls and broken glasses were the manifestations of the downfall of the place.

Rising to his feet, Jake put his hands in the pockets of his coat while the turtleneck sweater covered his defined chin, revealing his pale lips.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

With a look of loneliness, he seemed to be trying to go back to the past through what was left of the building. His silence wrenched Megan's heart as she bit her lips to stop herself from saying what she wanted to.

At that moment, she felt like she was a bad person who wanted to use Jake's past to achieve her own goals. However, she did not want sympathy to dictate her as she had to make her own choices.

"Do you remember anything?" Jake calmly turned to shoot a glance at Megan.

"It's been too long ago. I can't remember much. Besides, I didn't grow up in this orphanage. I've also told you the little memories I have of Gabe."

Nervous, Megan clenched her fists, not knowing whether he would buy her excuse.

Jake looked up at her and felt emotional, but he maintained a calm facade. "Really? If that's really the case, I can't do anything either. After all, you're the most similar to Megan among others all these years."

The fact that he said "most similar" and not an affirmation shocked Megan. Overwhelmed with mixed feelings, she did not know what was on his mind.

"I don't care how you think about it." Megan chose to be straightforward while suppressing the anxiousness in her heart.

Hearing her words, Jake turned to look at her, his face pale from the chilly wind. Suddenly, he chuckled and replied calmly, "Of course you don't. Megan, it's not that I can't prove that you're a fake. I just don't want to believe that. Do you get it?"

Megan was dumbfounded for a moment before she widened her eyes in surprise, unable to wrap her mind around what he meant by that.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3250

Chapter 3250 Substitute

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

Megan stammered, "S-So you..."

She could not finish her question. Looking down, she recalled the times they spent together. There's no spark between us, but why does he say something so misleading?

"You're thinking too much." Judging from her blushing cheeks, Jake knew that she had overthought it.

Pursing his lips, he added in a calm tone, "It's just that I need you to fill my past, and you're also the perfect substitute for Megan so far."

His replay shattered all the romantic hopes Megan had deep down. She clenched her fists in disappointment and kicked the pebbles on the road embarrassedly.

"So that's what you really think."

Standing up, Jake nodded while gazing at her face that spoke of dejection.

"That's right. That's exactly what I think. I'm showing you my hand here today."

Show his hand? Megan sneered coldly as she could not even imagine how many hands he had got.

With a gloomy look on her face, she stated coldly, "I don't mind if you're showing your hand. As long as you don't give me hope, I won't respond to you. As for your past, it has nothing to do with me."

For the people who used to be emotionally invested, it was similarly easy to hurt someone and love someone.

Megan had been exhausted by the volatility in her relationship with Jake. While she had warned herself, that she could not hold back her feelings all the time; while Jake poured scorn on her, he kept getting close to her.

Such capriciousness made their relationship confusing.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

Megan's response brought a frown to Jake's face. He stared at the woman in front of him and noticed the stubborn and aggrieved look on her face that seemed to be an expression of her dissatisfaction.

Is there anything wrong with what I said?

Jake did not understand why she got mad, nor could he get his head around why he cared about how she felt. This was not something he would do, but he seemed to be doing a lot of this recently.

"There's no need to be angry over this kind of thing. As long as you can do it, then I'll definitely give you much more than what you can get now."

Seeing how aloof he appeared, Megan felt her heart go cold and looked away, her eyes dimmed with sorrow.

"What if I say I can't do it." She let a contemptuous chuckle.

The look in Jake's eyes turned cold, his lips pursed. "What now? Are you trying to go against me?"

She's already insolent, and I've been tolerating her, but she's really testing my limits now.

"Yes," replied Megan expressionlessly with dull eyes.

Half closing his eyes, Jake forced a stiff smile as he tried hard to suppress the fury inside him.

The two of them locked eyes, none of them refusing to look away, as if the one who did would lose.

"Do you have to make such a choice?" Jake asked in a tone that was like a storm was brewing.

Even though Megan noticed it, she still stood her ground.

Tilting her head, she chuckled. As a gust of wind ruffled her hair, the look in her eyes turned indifferent. Jake watched her in silence and seemed to sense a forlornness more profound than the emptiness from her smile.

What kind of emotion is she having now?

"This is my decision because I don't want to be the substitute for you now. I am me, so you may want to live in the past, but I don't."

Megan knew exactly what impact her words would bring as she looked at Jake with an unwavering gaze and waited for his reply.

W