Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3251 - 3260

Chapter 3251 Little Rabbit

What Megan went through in her past life made her absolutely loathed being manipulated by others. Hence, she refused to change her personality just for the sake of not crossing him.

Jake evidently didn't understand enough; Megan never cared for whether Jake disliked or disrespected her. What irked her was his unreasonable possessiveness ever since she admitted that she was Megan. He had heedlessly ordered her around to complete all sorts of random tasks.

Megan was undoubtedly grateful for Jake's help in the past, but it was difficult for her to remain unfazed when she felt both love and hatred for him.

She was sick of her being stuck in this dilemma. On top of that, she had to see this man every single day. It had been a long time since she had felt so repulsed at herself—and it was all because of him.

"Is that so? Then, you're not at all like those previous women." Jake's brows tightened into a narrow gaze on her.

Back then, women who threw themselves at him often expected something in return. Some greedily leeched onto him for benefits they could get their hands on; others opted for the gentler path of persuasion, treating him well in hopes that he would reciprocate their love.

However, all their actions only repelled Jake. He felt that it was meaningless to be around such pathetic worshippers of wealth and power. Hence, his heavily guarded heart was set on finding someone that was unlike these power-hungry people.

Megan was the only person who was different compared to everyone else in his memories. That remained the same until this day.

Is she really this person who's standing before me?

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Jake's gaze roamed over the woman standing in front of him; she had a narrow chin, fair skin, and ordinary features. Apart from her striking eyes, nothing about her appearance resembled that of a beautiful woman. However, her alluring demeanor under the moonlight piqued his attention.

She wasn't dressed in anything overly exposing, nor did she have a curvaceous figure. It was her gentility, her silence, as well as her tenacious presence that drew him in. They reflected in her gleaming pupils and enthralling him with every passing moment.

His unwavering stare sent chills down her spine. She then questioned irritatedly, "Why are you looking at me?"

The truth was that she relied on blind courage to utter such forceful words up till this point. Because deep down, she was never as confident as the face she put on.

Should Jake continue to torture her, she could easily cut him out of her life and start anew. In any case, it wouldn't be the end of the world for her.

"It's nothing." Jake cupped his chin whilst looking up at the pitch-black sky. He continued, "It's getting late. Let's head back to the village."

In one swift motion, Jaked held Megan's hand and led her along the moonlit path. Megan couldn't help but gape at the broad-shouldered man's actions. Unnerved, her hand wriggled to break free from his warm palm.

"Are you out of your mind? Why are you holding my hand when I've clearly gone against you?"

If this happened way in the past, he would have drenched her in snide comments and spat threats at her face before ditching her. Knowing this, she couldn't understand why he behaved so out of character today.

Jake halted in his steps. The pale moonlight illuminated his maliciously glowing eyes as he turned to gaze at her. "Do you really want me to abandon you here?"

"N-no!" Megan exclaimed.

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His threat had snapped her back to her senses. Having grown up in the mountains, Megan was well aware of the dangers posed by treacherous wildlife from deep in the mountains. So she shuffled closer behind Jake for peace of mind.

Jake raised a brow in amusement at her sudden closeness. He had never known that she could be this adorable and frightened, like a meek little rabbit. It improved his mood in an instant.

A sly grin curved on his face. "You'll have to walk obediently alongside me. If you resist or cross me, then I'll feed you to the snakes."

A chill crawled down Megan's spine despite knowing that he was only joking. She quickly switched on the flashlight on her phone and leaned in closer to Jake. They stayed like this as they gradually made their way back to Queenston Village.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3252

Chapter 3252 Everything Fell Into Place

"Oh no, it's already eight. The villagers must be asleep at this hour... where do we go now?" Megan mumbled.

Jake had held her hand securely during their journey back. She initially struggled, feeling uncomfortable with how intimate the gesture was. However, she gradually gave in as she knew that there was no escaping his hold.

"Let's head to a different orphanage that's listed as one of my assets." Jake had just sent an email and was looking up from his phone in a nonchalant manner.

He cast a sideways glance at Megan. Her face had taken on a pearlescent glow under the moonlight, and even her lashes appeared to be dusted with fluffy speckles of snow. Warmth fluttered in his chest at the sight of this.

Is this what it's like to care for someone?

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Jake couldn't believe what he was feeling; yet, it also felt right at the same time. Everything fell into place. From the moment he and Megan first met; to how he wasn't repulsed after finding out that she deliberately approached him; and how he later felt bothered by Megan and Jonas' relationship...

All this had been pre-determined by destiny, but he was just too stubborn to admit it. There was only one person who could ruffle his emotions with such ease—Megan. She would bring both joy and sorrow into his life and make him the main character in his own story.

"I was wondering why you chose to rebuild a new orphanage instead of renovating the existing one..." Megan murmured.

She was still struggling to break her hand away from his. Discomfort plagued her as if an army of ants were crawling inside her chest.

The two navigated through the village that had slumbered away. The silver moonlight dappled around them as gusts of cold winds blew. Jake then tightened his hold on Megan's trembling hand in an attempt to warm her up.

He gave some serious thought to Megan's question before answering in a casual tone, "Because I don't want others living in the one place where I can revisit my past. There's also another reason; there are too many Megan impostors out there. Each year, one or two people claim to be Megan. However, they end up giving themselves away when asked to point out the way to the orphanage."

Megan's eyes widened at this. She couldn't believe that he had taken the extra step to set up such defensive measures.

Unable to hold herself back, she looked up at him. Conflicted emotions washed over her as she felt both terrified yet relieved by the warmth that radiated from his palm into hers.

Megan felt even more conflicted when she considered the many dire consequences of lying to him. Shrugging inwardly, she decided that it was pointless to worry about all that at this point. All she could do was purse her lips in silence.

It was unclear how long they had been walking, but Jake eventually slowed to a halt and glanced back at an absent-minded Megan. Concern got the best of him as he leaned in closer to her.

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"What's wrong?" he asked.

Exhaling a misty cloud into the air, his warm breath tickled her frozen skin. Megan was confused about what he meant. By the time she snapped out of her daze, his handsome face had already leaned in front of hers.

Megan was stunned momentarily. A bright scarlet burned across her cheeks as she felt a rapid pounding in her chest. Cringing, she then whipped her head in the other direction—all because of Jake's sudden approach.

Megan desperately wanted to get out of this situation, so she pulled on a straight face and changed the topic. "I'm fine. Have we arrived?"

Jake decided against questioning her unnerved reaction, lest it made things more uncomfortable between them. He shrugged and turned to look at the orphanage ahead.

"Yeah. This is the newly built orphanage that I own in Queenston Village. I've already contacted them earlier, so we'll be staying here for today."

Megan wasn't used to hearing him speak in such a toned-down manner which was nothing like his past arrogance. She curiously glanced up at Jake's protruding cheekbones, feeling as if his current and past personalities were as different as night and day.

At this, Megan felt even more conflicted about her love and hatred for him. It was like her heart had lost its way in a dense fog, she wasn't sure if it was right to go on like this; yet, she also wanted to stay this way with him forever.

Perhaps it was because Herman was the perfect man she had ever dated in her past life. Hence, the current Megan was extremely picky when it came to sifting through flawed men. Although Jake's personality was by no means a good one, she felt that he certainly wasn't a flawed man either; at least he lived his life according to his wishes. He was not even afraid of showing his true emotions when it came to Megan.

Megan chuckled dryly at the thought of this. If the real Megan finds out that I'm basking in Jake's care and concern that should have belonged to her, I bet she and Jake would hunt me down alive.

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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3253

Chapter 3253 Pay The Children A Visit

However, this would be a problem for another day since they hadn't discovered that she was a fake yet. Megan knew that she was playing with fire by lingering around Jake. However, she couldn't help being drawn to him.

"Looks like a good place to rest up for the night." Megan smiled briefly whilst casting a calm gaze at him.

Jake raised his eyebrows at her brisk approval but didn't say anything else. He then made a quick call to inform someone that they had arrived. Immediately after, the security guard came and unlocked the gate.

The guard then locked the gate again once the two went in. As they stepped foot inside, Megan examined her surroundings in one glance. She soon realized that the orphanage had unexpectedly occupied a large piece of land.

Jake peeked at Megan, whose attention was still immersed in the orphanage's environments. He was intrigued by how her eyes darted around whilst her lips parted slightly in awe.

Amusement swelled in him as he asked in a calm voice, "You seem to be really taken by this place."

Megan pulled back her gaze right then. She cleared her throat before shaking her head in dismissal, "No. I'm just curious about this place."

Jake lifted a brow at her response but didn't pursue the topic any further.

"It's getting cold out here. We should head inside."

Megan nodded and allowed him to lead the way. Once more, he held her hand as they ascended the stairs to the director's office on the third floor.

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The cold winds howled furiously outside the building. Megan and Jake were surprised to see that the director's office door wasn't closed. They let themselves in and soon noticed that the director was busy answering a call.

"You're still working hard at such a late hour?" Jake spoke casually whilst shutting the door to seal out the cold.

Despite this, the office still felt as cold as the insides of a freezer, even without the air conditioning being switched on.

It didn't take long before the director ended his call. Then, he bounced onto his feet to greet Jake and Megan, who sat on the chairs near his desk.

He waved and cracked a grin. "You speak too highly of me, Mr. Wilson. I was explaining adoption procedures to someone who had recently inquired. The person was only available to talk today, so I figured I might as well make the time."

Megan listened to his explanation whilst sizing him up.

There was something amiable and kind about the director's aura—that was the first thing that Megan noticed. She guessed that he was probably in his forties, save for how he was bursting with youthful energy. She could also tell that he lived a labored life from his rough and dulled arms.

He must understand the sufferings of life then... I bet he treats the children in this orphanage with tender love and care for them.

Megan's chest sank. She let out a sigh as she silently watched the two men converse, not intending to interrupt.

Jake didn't seem too concerned with the director's explanations. He casually suggested, "Well, it's been a while since I came by. Why don't we pay the children a visit?"

The director was dumbfounded at Jake's sudden request. When the director finally came to his senses, he scrambled for the door and opened it with a beaming smile. "That's great! They're going to be all over the place like happy monkeys. It's not every day that you drop by for a visit, after all. Plus, they keep saying that they miss you every time I mention your name."

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"I've been tied up with work. I'll visit when I get the time."

Megan glimpsed at Jake's tepid reaction. While it seemed like he couldn't care less about the children, Megan could sense the forlorn and helpless look in his eyes.

It's probably out of his control, Megan sighed. I'm sure he wishes that he could visit this place more often. After all, the word "orphanage" carries the weight of his past.

"No, no. Don't you fret about it. This visit will be more than enough for the kids," the director comforted him with an understanding smile.

He then walked ahead, guiding the two towards the children's rooms.

Along the way, the director gave a brief update on the orphanage's situation to Jake whilst Megan listened in. She was impressed to find out that Jake had been funding this orphanage for the past three years.

No matter what Jake's intentions were, his kind actions had surpassed that of many philanthropists. This alone was enough to make Megan see him in a different light.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3254

Chapter 3254 Pretend Parents

"Here we are. This building is where the children reside in."

The three of them came to the building right next to the director's office. The four floors here were occupied by the orphans that had been taken in. Jake and Megan noticed that some rooms had their curtains drawn, and they could see the children sleeping peacefully through the windows

At the sight of this, Jake didn't want to rouse the children from their slumber. He then motioned for the director and Megan to turn around. However, a door flung open just as they were about to leave.

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All three of their gazes snapped over to the opened door. There, a small figure rubbed her eyes as she walked out. The little girl wore pajamas that were clearly too thin to shelter her from the gusting winds. Her tiny body trembled ferociously whilst she stared at them with rounded eyes.

Megan's face scrunched in concern. She wanted to scoop the child up and take her back into the warm room. However, the child darted behind the door frame before Megan could. The little girl managed a timid squeak, "M-mister director... are these my parents? Are they here to pick me up?"

Hearing this, the three adults fell silent. An inexplicable emotion flashed in Megan and Jake's eyes as they locked gazes. They felt pity and were unsure of how to respond to the poor girl.

Maybe Megan was soft-hearted, or how the tiny girl stood hopefully whilst being blown by the cold winds. The girl reminded Megan of how she hid away and cried miserably after losing her parents. Forcing away these painful memories, Megan slowly crouched down before the little girl. She cast a gentle gaze whilst tenderly caressing the child's cheeks.

"I'm sorry, we're not the parents that were supposed to pick you up. Please don't be too disappointed..."

It's a horrible feeling to get your hopes up high, then have them crushed abruptly, Megan thought to herself. She knew this feeling well enough from the countless times that she had underperformed in comparison to her sister, Mia.

Even if I lied to protect this little girl's feelings, someone else will eventually tell her the truth and burst her bubble.

"Is that so..." the girl questioned whilst tilting her head and looking at the couple with big, round eyes. Bubbly laughter then came from her lips, shocking the adults. She continued, "That's okay. Mister director says I should get used to these things. Although, you really do look like my mom and dad! Except they don't want me anymore..."

She's only a child, yet she's so understanding towards hurtful things that children her age shouldn't know of... Megan sighed. She pressed her lips together, as she didn't know what to say.

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At this moment, a voice sounded from behind Megan—it was Jake's. "How about this? She and I will be your pretend parents for the night. We'll tuck you in and sleep by your side."

The cold breeze prickled gooseflesh down Megan's arms. On top of this discomfort, Jake's words were like an icy storm that disrupted her peace of mind. She whirled around to frown at him as if she didn't understand what he had just told the child.

Jake could tell that she was shocked by his words, but he couldn't care less.

He added, "What's with that face? We've obviously gone past the point of sleeping innocently next to each other."

Did he seriously say that in front of the child and the director? Megan's eyes widened. She shot onto her feet and slammed a hand over Jake's mouth.

Then, she quickly scolded him through gritted teeth, "That was an accident!"

Their awkward dispute didn't go unnoticed by the director. He cleared his throat to capture their attention before eyeing the ground, indicating that they were still in front of a child.

Realizing that she had lost her calm, Megan's hand recoiled and awkwardly scratched the back of her head.

She then cracked a tense smile at the little girl. "Well, would you like to sleep with us?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Megan wanted to slap herself for stupidly digging her own grave. Crap. Did I just... agree to sleep with him and the child?

Nevertheless, she couldn't bring herself to resist the little girl's sparkling eyes. She would have eventually given in and offered to spend the night with the girl, even if she hadn't asked now.

As expected, the little girl clapped and skipped around excitedly after hearing Megan's question. She then lunged forward and wrapped her arms tightly around Megan's legs.

"Yes! I want to sleep with Mommy and Daddy!"

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Shortly after, the director brought Megan and Jake, who gave the little girl a piggyback ride, to a separate bedroom on the top floor. This was the room that Jake used whenever he visited.

The director then unlocked the bedroom door and switched on the heater so that the three could spend the night here comfortably. Finally, he excused himself and said, "It's really late now. I'll let you guys get some rest."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3255

Chapter 3255 Obedient And Considerate

In the room, the girl named Abigail kept jumping on the bed, pestering Megan to tell her a story.

Megan was completely inexperienced in coaxing children, but she was glad that Abigail was with her. That way, she would not need to face Jake alone.

"What story would you like to hear?" Megan asked as she did her best to tamp down the uneasiness in her heart. She placed her full attention on the girl in front of her instead, trying to ignore Jake's presence.

"Snow White."

"Ah, Snow White," Megan mumbled distractedly.

Upon realizing that was not the voice she was expecting, she raised her head to see Jake tucking Abigail in bed.

Megan could only stare at him in silence for a moment. Then, she turned off her phone—she had been browsing for fairy tales a moment ago—and got off the bed to stand a distance away from him.

"Abigail, let Jake tell you the story instead. I'm going to take a shower first," Megan hastily said before turning to flee the scene. The moment she realized Jake was around, awkwardness overwhelmed her, and she dared not look into his untainted eyes.

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However, it seemed like Jake had no plans to let her off. He raised his brows before sharing a look with Abigail. "Abigail, Mommy doesn't want to tell you stories, so Daddy will do it."

The way Jake had said it sounded miserable and pitiful. It was evident that he wanted to blackmail Megan with his words. However, it barely affected Megan; she already had one foot in the bathroom. Yet, the soft voice from behind stopped her from going further into the bathroom.

"Mommy, can you tell me a story with Daddy? Instead of Snow White, I'd like to listen to Cinderella's story."

Abigail's quiet voice snuck right into Megan's heart. She curled her fingers and sighed.

"Why are you still standing there?"

It seemed like Jake had expected Megan to relent to Abigail's wishes, for he secretly let out a smug laugh.

Despite the unwillingness to admit defeat, Megan did not wish to upset the little girl.

When she glanced at Jake, who was lying on one side of the bed, her eyes were filled with hatred. If only looks can kill.

"Okay," said Megan through gritted teeth, but she was quick to return to the bed.

Although Abigail was still a young girl, she was exceptionally observant. She could sense that Jake's breathing had turned shallow and rapid when Megan came closer to him.

Blinking repeatedly, Abigail realized the two must have some kind of misunderstanding.

As the two adults in the room were preoccupied with testing waters on each other, neither noticed that Abigail was watching them.

Sitting at the edge of the bed, Megan searched the story of Cinderella online before coaxing Abigail to sleep. At the same time, she did her best to stay physically and emotionally away from Jake.

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"Oh? The shoe is that magical?" Jake abruptly voiced in the middle of the story, making the two turn to look at him.

"Have you not heard of this story before?"

Just as those words left her mouth, Megan recalled that Jake had lost all his memories. Stories meant for children would be something he would not come into contact with in the days he spent learning.

Jake nodded without any trace of embarrassment on his face.

As his finger twirled around Abigail's soft hair, he admitted, "I haven't. Is this a story that everyone knows?"

"Of course not." Abigail shook her head before smiling at him. "I don't know this, so it's normal that Daddy doesn't too."

Abigail's words made the two lower their gazes. There were more than a handful of fairy tale storybooks at the orphanage, so it was impossible that Abigail did not know about it. However, she was considerate of Jake's feelings, and that was why she had lied.

Both Jake and Megan found it hard to imagine what could have possibly happened to make a naïve, cheerful girl become obedient and considerate.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3256

Chapter 3256 Between Mommy And Daddy

At that, Megan's heart ached. With a frown on her face, she gently ran her fingers through Abigail's hair and muttered, "Abigail, it's okay if you pester us tonight. Just tell us whatever it is you want to do, okay?"

She was not used to playing pretend. Although Megan was doing her best to cooperate with Jake, the word "Daddy" just simply refused to leave her lips.

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Fortunately, Abigail knew Megan's concern and sympathy were genuine, and she could not help but trust her even more.

"Really? If that's the case, I want to sleep in between Daddy and Mommy while you hug me."

With a radiant smile, Abigail raised her hands, seemingly anticipating a pleasant surprise. However, there was nothing pleasant about the surprise for Megan; it was a plain shock for her.

After all, the only time Megan had ever slept with Jake was that night, which had been accidental. There was no way she would be able to fall asleep if she were to consciously sleep with him on the same bed.

"Very well, I can do that." Unlike Megan, Jake was swift to agree to the girl's request. He lifted his brow, delighted, as he flashed her a charming smile.

In other words, it seemed like he had expected this outcome from the very beginning.

"[..."

It was Megan's turn to respond, but she could not force the words to leave her mouth. She lowered her head, averting her eyes from Jake, as mixed emotions washed over her.

Noticing Megan's hesitation, Abigail instantly grabbed the edge of her shirt as tears welled up in her eyes.

"Mommy, just this one night, please?"

No one could possibly reject Abigail when she had that woeful look on her face, not to mention Megan, a soft-hearted person.

She hated how Jake had used Abigail, but she was also furious about how weak she was for letting Jake sway her that easily. She could not even put up a fight.

"I... All right. I'll come back after taking a shower."

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Hence, Megan had no choice but to steel herself for the situation; there was nothing for her to do but to force those emotions away for now.

When Jake heard Megan agreeing to Abigail's request, his eyes lit up. With a quiet chuckle, he then patted the girl's head, seemingly praising her.

A while later, after the two were done with their showers, came the time of Megan's suffering.

On the large bed, Megan lay down beside Abigail, distracted. After a glance at Megan's expression, Jake pulled the blanket away and lay down on the bed as well.

"I'm turning off the lights."

Jake's long arm easily went past Abigail before resting his hand on Megan's waist. The warmness of it startled Megan, and she stiffened.

What should I do now?

Every trace of Megan's sleepiness fled, and but she could not think of how to escape the situation.

"Mommy, hug me."

Megan, who had been moving further to the edge of the bed, halted right when she heard Abigail's words. She had only moved because she thought the girl was asleep.

Jake had also sensed her movements from the other side. Although the lights in the room were off, he could still see the moonlight reflecting in Megan's eyes.

Seemingly displeased by her struggles, Jake's hand began wandering around Megan's body. Promptly, the goosebumps by Megan's waist raised.

Although she knew that Jake could not do anything while Abigail was in between them, she still flew into a fit of panic.

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Pursing her lips, Megan quickly pressed her hand down on his wandering one. However, it seemed like Jake refused to give up, as he was equally swift to grab her and pull her arm toward him.

"This is how you hug a child," Jake whispered teasingly. Megan only felt embarrassed as her warm hand around Abigail rested on Jake's chest.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3257

Chapter 3257 Making Advances

Ignoring Jake, Megan forced her eyes closed and her thoughts away. However, it took hours before Megan could finally stop thinking about her situation and drifted off into dreamland.

The next morning, Megan woke with a start.

When she glanced at her side, she realized Abigail was gone. Jake was the only one left, still sleeping.

As Megan sat on the bed with her forehead in her palms, she yawned.

"You're up early."

Jake's voice came from beside her, and Megan nearly choked from the fright. Even her yawn was abruptly cut off.

After recollecting herself, she quickly jumped off the bed. "Yes."

The emotions in Jake's eyes were indiscernible when he saw how Megan moved away from him. Climbing down from the bed, he then walked past the nervous woman to draw the curtains behind her.

Instantly, sunlight filtered through the window to light up the dim room. As Jake stood by the window, veiled by the golden rays of the sun, he looked exceptionally handsome in his white shirt and messy hair.

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"Abigail had classes in the morning, so I sent her to class earlier."

His casual words were as though he was trying to cover up what happened the night before. Megan sighed in relief at how he avoided the topic. Yet, she felt disappointed as well.

"I see. I didn't know that. Maybe I was too deep in my sleep."

Megan chuckled. She was about to head to the bathroom to wash up when Jake stopped her. It was then she noticed there was something else other than grogginess in his eyes.

Holding her soft hands, he murmured hoarsely, "Is that so? You had a good night's sleep, but I didn't. Shouldn't you keep me company for a while longer?"

Jake's words made her shudder.

This man truly knows how to charm others.

Afraid that she would lose control of herself, Megan pressed her lips into a thin line and retracted her hand

Taking two steps back and looking away, she mumbled, "It's best for me not to. Sleep for a while longer on your own. I want to go and check on Abigail."

"She's more important than me?" Jake seemed dissatisfied with her answer, as he took a step closer to her, no longer looking as casual as he was a moment ago.

That was a question that stumped Megan. If she were to say that he was important, she would have to keep him company. If she did not, she would have lied to him.

Thus, she fell silent.

"Do you think I won't be able to do anything if you don't speak?" Jake cocked his head as he looked at the quiet woman. Then, he reached out to lift her chin.

As his fingers brushed the tip of her chin, Megan's heart began racing.

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"I... I have something to attend to today, so I have to go back earlier." Megan balled her hands into fists as she looked away from him.

A small smile grew on Jake's lips at her reaction. Stepping forward, he then lifted her into his arms.

"Hey!"

The sudden actions startled Megan, and she quickly wrapped her arms around Jake's neck. When she leaned her face against his chest, she could hear his heart thumping in his chest.

"What are you trying to do?"

Jake stopped in front of the bed before lowering his head to look at the anxious Megan. With a chuckle, he muttered, "Going back to sleep."

With that said, he tossed Megan onto the soft bed. Before she could come back to her senses, the towering man lay down beside her and circled his arms around her waist.

By the time she recomposed herself, she started struggling.

"Stop moving," Jake whispered as he rubbed his face against her cheek.

"D-Don't do this."

The night before, they had Abigail in between them, so he could not do anything to her. However, it was different now. She would not be able to stop him from making advances on her.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3258

Chapter 3258 That Night

"Don't what?" Jake asked, fluttering his lashes. It was that moment Megan realized her heart was only beating quicker and quicker.

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As he looked at her soft face, he leaned down to press a kiss on her face.

The abrupt kiss surprised her. When she looked at Jake, her eyes were filled with disbelief.

"What are you doing?"

Jake raised a brow at her question. It seemed like the heat in his heart had found an exit, as he chuckled before pinning her down under his body.

"What do you think I'm trying to do?"

With his face so close to hers, Megan's heart was threatening to escape her ribcage. She turned her head to the side before covering her face with her hands, not wanting him to see the blush on it.

However, she was far too slow; Jake had noticed it a long time ago. He fixed his smiling eyes on her.

His hands began to wander, Megan's thin shirt the only thing separating her skin from his. As if scorched by hot metal, Megan shuddered and moved away from his hand.

"I don't know. Don't touch me." Megan grabbed his hand with a frown. Despite the growing anxiety in her heart, she put up a brave front. It feels like I'm losing in the fight in my heart.

However, Jake was a smart man, and he saw the look in her eyes.

In seconds, he gripped Megan's hands and pressed them above her head, forcing her to stay still.

Then, he lowered his head to look at her, their noses almost touching.

"Don't touch you? That wasn't what you said that night. Maybe you don't know about this, but that night, I was about to send you off. To my surprise, you were enthusiastically clinging to me. It was a nice feeling."

Every word that left Jake's mouth heated up Megan's face even more. Her eyes were looking everywhere but him.

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As she imagined what happened that night, she stiffened.

Jake knew his words had made her feel embarrassed, for she had visibly stilled. Hence, his advances became bolder.

He reached his hand into Megan's shirt. As his hands caressed past her goosebumps, the look in his eyes darkened.

"Megan, has anyone ever told you that you're beautiful?"

Jake stared at the fair neck in front of him as his hands continued to roam around her body.

Megan still dared not look at him. Her body was already too weak to move. It felt as if she was in another world where her body was out of her control.

"No," came Megan's mumbled response.

She had not actually paid attention to Jake's words; she only kept twisting herself as if silently complaining that Jake was too slow.

"Is that so? I think you're much better looking than Mia."

Jake pulled Megan's shirt up and pressed kisses on her warm skin as he teased her sensitive parts.

By then, Megan no longer knew what Jake was saying. As she bit down on her lower lip, she found her consciousness fading away. All that was left in her mind were primal instincts.

"Ah..."

Hearing the familiar moan, Jake paused. His mind drifted back to that very night.

With those thoughts swirling in his head, the lustful fire in his chest burned brighter. He could not tease Megan any longer. With half-lidded eyes, he gently caressed Megan's cheek before starting the main show.

When Megan woke again, it was afternoon.

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Climbing to a sitting position on the bed, she realized Jake was nowhere to be found.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3259

Chapter 3259 A Promise

Megan slowly rose to her feet with a hand supporting her sore back. The first things she saw were the messy clothes on the ground.

A blush crept onto her face before she paled. Upon realizing she had relented in the morning, awkwardness surged into her chest. Yet, she knew how tough it was for her to escape Jake's charm.

Picking up the clothes from the ground, Megan patted her face, trying to calm herself. However, the embarrassment still flooded whenever she thought about having to see Jake later.

Knock, knock.

Just as Megan was lost in her thoughts, someone knocked on the room's door. Coming back to her senses, she quickly opened it.

"You're awake?"

It was none other than the person Megan did not want to see—Jake.

For a moment, she stood transfixed. Once she recollected herself, she promptly tried to shut the door.

However, Jake was swifter than she was. He stopped the door and squeezed through the gap into the room.

"The car is just downstairs. Don't mess around anymore. It's time to leave." Jake then held Megan's hand, not a trace of embarrassment to be found on his face. It was as though nothing had happened in the morning.

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However, that was something Megan could not do.

She tried to retract her hand from his as a blush crawled onto her face again. Fortunately, the weather was cold, and it quickly cooled down her face that was burning up.

"Are you that stubborn about this?"

When Jake skidded to a stop, Megan nearly crashed onto his back.

For a moment, she only blinked at him. Then, she hid her face in her scarf.

"I'm not used to it."

Her stiff but upset tone made Jake lift a brow. That day, she had been wild, and she did not even look embarrassed the morning after. It's tough to figure women out.

He sighed, a look of amused exasperation in his eyes.

After shaking his head, he then placed Megan's hand into his pocket before slowing down to walk beside her.

As his hand held onto hers, a gentle look crept onto his face.

"It's okay. You'll get used to it soon."

Those words sounded like he was teasing her; yet, it sounded like he was giving her a promise. They made Megan freeze in her tracks. As she turned to look at him, warmth seeped into her heart.

A while later, the two bid farewell to the director and Abigail. After that, they entered the car parked at the entrance, about to head to the airport.

As the day before had been hectic, Jake had to take the bus to her village. The entire time, he kept complaining about the ride. Thus, he had called his secretary to send him to the airport.

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After dozens of hours of flying, Megan finally returned to the city of her dreams. The moment her foot stepped onto the land, she thought of Mia and Herman. Those thoughts crashed toward her like waves in a storm, trying to drown her in them.

On the other hand, the things that happened at Queenston Village felt like a dream. It had been surreal.

"What's the matter? You seem preoccupied."

Upon entering the car, Jake began dealing with the documents and work he had neglected for the past few days. When he glanced at Megan, he realized she was staring out of the window in a daze.

"Nothing much. I'm just thinking about my upcoming work," came Megan's half-hearted reply.

Then, she concealed the anxious expression she had and plastered a smile on.

Jake, who had been looking at the screen, did not realize the changes in her expression. When he heard her mention her work, his typing motions halted, and he lifted his head to look at her.

"What jobs will you be taking next? If you're not doing any programs, you're always welcomed at Sky Entertainment."

It was not the first time he had invited Megan. However, she did not wish to go there. Having lived a life before, she knew that her life would not be terrible even without joining a talent agency.

"If I need it in the future, I'll come and see you. Now that I've been in Transcendent, I've gained a little popularity."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3260

Chapter 3260 Are You Two Timing

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With a smile, Jake returned his focus back on his screen. "It seems like you're confident. Although you were the one to approach me at the start, you never asked for my help. Perhaps that's why I trust you."

Whenever she thought about that period of her life, Megan still felt anxious. However, she knew that time had passed. Shaking her head, she flashed him a helpless smile.

"There's no use in relying on someone else. If I can't get others to recognize my talent in this industry, I'll have nothing once my sponsor is gone."

Jake nodded in agreement. It seemed like his woman was much more independent than most other women in the industry.

"Mr. Wilson, we've arrived," the driver informed.

When Megan looked out of the window, she realized they were outside her house. After bidding him goodbye, she was about to leave the car when Jake suddenly stopped her. When she turned to look at him, she saw indecipherable emotions churning in his eyes.

"Megan, stay away from Jonas."

His words stunned her. As her heart sank, she frowned.

"I can't promise you that yet. I don't want to lie to you."

Almost immediately, a displeased look emerged on Jake's face. His grip on Megan's arm tightened as he voiced, "Are you still trying to stay in contact with him? Are you trying to two-time?"

Two-time?

Megan tensed up. The next emotion she felt was anger. It rose quickly in her chest as she thought, So I'm that kind of person to him?

Clicking her tongue, she then snapped, "No. Jonas has saved me before, and I will not be an ungrateful person. Moreover, he never said he loved me."

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"Do you really think he meant that?" Jake scoffed. The look in his eyes was turning gloomier with every ticking second, and it was as if he did not plan to let Megan off until he got an answer he wanted.

Looking at Jake, Megan realized there was a weight on her chest, suffocating her.

He was right. She could not determine whether or not Jonas loved her. In fact, when she ruminated about it, she realized he must be somewhat interested in her.

However, Megan had already left behind her romantic feelings for Jonas. She would rather be his friend than his lover.

Does Jake still not know who's the one in my heart?

"Not necessarily. However, I don't like him, not to mention the fact that I'm not in the mood to think about this. Yet, you're stalling me here, questioning me about this."

Megan's upset was clear to Jake, and he frowned. In the next second, he relaxed, but the suspicion in his eyes had yet to leave.

"Fine. Even if I don't ask you about this, I want to know what your plans are."

That question made Megan's heart sink again.

She knew that as long as she set her schedule, Jake would definitely make sure that Jonas' schedule would be completely different from hers; he would make sure they would never meet at work.

Mr. Jake Wilson himself is making a work schedule for a celebrity. I don't know whether to be happy or frustrated about this.

After all, she never wanted to involve anyone else in the matter between Jonas and her.

Despite her reluctance, she knew she would lose against Jake's stubbornness. With a sigh, she averted her eyes and said, "I'm not planning to be in any television shows. I'll be joining Let's Run to maintain my popularity for now."

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Hearing her, Jake slowly let go of her as he schooled his features back to a calm expression.

With his eyes still fixed on her, he replied, "Okay, I got it. Call me if you need anything."