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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3271 - 3280

Chapter 3271 Megan Has Feeling For Jake

Jonas could only agree with Megan reluctantly. He knew that he did not have any right to say anything at the moment.

The next moment, he bent down to tuck the stray strands of Megan's hair behind her ear; yet, she turned slightly to dodge his hand. None of them was aware that Jake happened to see everything.

Jonas' smile froze on his face as he put down his hand and responded in embarrassment, "Alright, I'll make a move first. Remember to give me a call if you need anything."

Jonas could only nod at her before stepping out of the ward. Clack! When the door of the ward was closed again, Megan was left alone with Jake in the ward.

Looking up and staring blankly at the ceiling, Megan did not utter a word.

She was not in the mood to say anything. After all, he only trusts himself. No matter what the others say or have in their mind, it appears to be something foolish for him!"

"You seem to get along well with him!" Jake broke the silence by commenting placidly.

Megan turned instinctively and glanced obliquely at him. Instantly, her entire body tensed at Jake's comment.

After pondering for a while, she finally responded by refuting sarcastically, "Jonas is my friend. How can we be friends if I can't get along with him?"

What a sarcastic reply! There was a self-deprecating smile on Jake's grim face.

He mumbled, "Alright, I'll grant your wish if you insist on that. As long as you can admit that you are not the real Megan, I will let go of you. Apart from that, I'll forget about whatever punishment that I've mentioned earlier. Just pretend that we haven't met each other before."

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Joan's heart flinched at the bitterness of his smile. She wanted to say something in order to smoothen the crease on his forehead; yet, she could not utter any words which were stuck in her throat.

So he's already thinking of letting go of me?

Megan turned to gaze at him. As they locked gazes, both of them could detect each other's indecipherable mixed feelings from the reflection in their eyes.

She could not understand why Jake insisted on her making a choice between him and Jonas. The fact was both of them were equally important to her!

Jake's domineeringness was too suffocating for her at times. She could actually grab the opportunity to flee from him; yet, she was unable to convince herself why she had to do so.

As she had fallen for him long ago, she could not resist letting go of her feeling for him.

"I can't do it!" Megan yelled out suddenly. Tightening her grip on the blanket, she raised her head to look at the man, who was facing her with his head lowered. Standing against the light, his countenance was shielded by the glare, as if shrouded by a mysterious veil.

"Oh, is it?" Jake replied briefly and glanced at her perfunctorily. Feeling a bit dejected, he straightened up and was about to stride out of the ward.

Her heart skipped a beat at his indifference. Unable to move, she mustered up her courage by yelling, "Can you stay longer to accompany me?"

Jake froze in his steps and turned to look at Megan. She could feel the throbbing pain in her heart when his gloominess came into sight. At the same time, her heart was filled with a rush of guilt.

"If you're bored, I'll ask Jonas to come and keep you company later," he shifted his gaze away from her and said sarcastically, trying to withhold the frustration within himself.

Megan was dumbfounded and asked indignantly, "I'm sorry for being blunt a while ago. Please stop teasing me again. You know that there's really nothing between me and him, don't you?"

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Megan realized that she had something in common with Jake. Both of them could be persuaded by reason but not by force. She knew that she had to appease him by all means, and could not leave him boiling with rage.

Although they were always bickering with each other, she did not have the intention to infuriate the arrogant man.

"Where's your haughtiness a while ago when he was here? It seems that you are double-faced and good at twisting your words!" Jake gritted and snickered at the woman lying on the bed. He was exceptionally patient with her all this while. If others dared to say so to him, he would have unleashed his wrath on them long ago.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3272

Chapter 3272 Megan Tries To Appease Jake

Megan smiled in embarrassment and tried to pacify him by saying coquettishly, "Ah! These are two different things. It's challenging for me to be the middle person between you and him, too. He was just being impetuous just now so I was actually trying to speak up for him so he won't further infuriate you. Come on, just be sporting and don't take it seriously."

Nonetheless, the man was utterly unmoved by her cloying tone.

Gazing at Megan in great displeasure, he pulled the chair next to her bed aside and sat down. Twitching his lips, he enunciated grimly, "Are you sure you know how to coax men? I'm repulsed by your pretentious way of pleasing me."

Megan stiffened at once and pursed her lips. Her coyness was gone within seconds. Glancing helplessly at the man with a devastating good look, Megan mumbled, "Alright, I get what you mean now. Dear Mr. Wilson, what am I supposed to do in order to beg for your forgiveness?"

Jake softened at her words and raised his brows. He stood up and bent down swiftly. In a blink of an eye, his face was only inches away from Megan's.

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“W-What’s the matter with you?” Megan stammered in bewilderment. She was stunned as she stared stiffly into the man’s charming eyes.

“Give me a kiss!”

Megan blushed instantly as she felt Jake’s warm breath on her face. As their faces were only inches away from each other, she could even see every pore on the man’s face. Her own reflection was visible in the man’s crystal clear amber eyes. At that very moment, she was mesmerized by his long, curly lashes which were fluttering as he blinked his eyes.

Bedazzled by the man’s great charm, she was in a daze. In her eyes, none of the men was as stunning as him. Even Jonas’s good looks were not comparable with his. Somehow, Jake was exceptionally charming by giving off a vibe of domineeringness and steadiness.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Do it now!” Jake urged her impatiently.

Megan was brought back to reality by him within seconds. Blinking her eyes constantly, she was overcome by a sense of awkwardness.

“Huh... do I have to kiss you?” Megan asked hesitantly with a blush. Even though both of them had had steamy intimate sessions previously, she could not help feeling awkward by giving him a kiss.

A surge of frustration welled up from within him when he sensed her hesitance. When he was about to straighten up and leave, he was stunned by a sudden warm sensation from her lips. As he lowered his head instantly, he was surprised to see Megan’s flushed red cheeks. Besides, she was apparently avoiding having any eye contact with him.

So she was acting deliberately to let me down just now, and planted the kiss on my lips when I was not aware? Feeling amused by what was playing in her mind, Jake chuckled. What a cunning woman!

“Hmm, not bad!” His gloomy face was miraculously brightened up by her kiss in an instant.

Jake recalled how Megan dodged when Jonas offered to tuck her hair behind her ear a while ago; yet, she willingly gave him a kiss as requested. He was over the moon at how she treated both of them differently. For Megan, he was apparently at a higher status than Jonas.

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"You are not angry now?" Megan asked warily, fearful of enraging the man again. As the man was still staring straight at her, she thought he was still in exasperation.

Jake glanced at her and sat back. After pondering for a while, he finally replied placidly, "Yeah, I know that there's nothing between you and Jonas. You have the freedom to have your own friends, too. However, I can't pretend that I don't mind what comes into view. Just bear in mind not to let me see anything that I don't like."

Jake felt that he was already treating Megan unusually well by being lenient with her. Nevertheless, he was green with envy whenever she was seen closer to any man.

"Ah! Really? Are you being serious?" Megan asked excitedly.

Her face lit up and her eyes widened in disbelief.

"There's no need for me to lie to you." Jake glanced at her meaningfully and pinched her cheek lightly.

Megan was relieved and her lips curved into a smile. She nodded thankfully at Jake with smiling eyes and grabbed hold of his hand instinctively.

It means I can continue to befriend Jonas! This man can be understanding in a way too!

Later, Jake asked her about the incident which caused her to sustain her injuries. After she described to him what had happened, he told Megan that he had to leave at once to settle something. Somehow her instinct told her that he was actually going to confront Mia on behalf of her.

No matter how Megan tried to hold him back from confronting Mia by convincing him that she was just sustaining minor injuries, she had a feeling that he would not listen to her.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3273

Chapter 3273 Megan Joins A Reality Show

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She did not have any concrete evidence to prove that Mia was the mastermind manipulating everything. Moreover, there was nothing much she could say after Osmond spoke up for Mia on the spot at that time.

Hence, she could only endure silently as there was nothing she could do at the moment.

She only had herself to blame for underestimating Mia's insidiousness in playing mind games.

Other than being arrogant, Mia was apparently not her usual self anymore. As Mia's manager, Osmond must have indirectly trained her into a scheming and insidious person.

Megan was upset about losing the golden opportunity of joining Let's Run due to her sudden injury. She could only try her luck to be shortlisted as the special guest for the second season.

Nevertheless, things did not turn out as expected by her.

To her surprise, she received a call from the director of Let's Run the day after she was discharged. The latter offered her the chance to be the last special guest shortlisted for the filming of the reality show.

The moment she received the invitation from the director, she felt a rush of complex emotions. She knew almost at once who was the mighty person enabling the twist to the current situation.

After hanging up the phone, Megan was lost in her own thoughts.

Whenever a man fell head over heels for a woman, it was just natural for him to think of giving her a hand and fulfilling her dreams by all means. Nevertheless, Megan disliked it when others stepped in all of a sudden to meddle with her things. In other words, she preferred to find her own way to sort things out.

What she had gone through in the previous life had taught her into having a different perspective for everything in this life. She realized the importance of having her feet on the ground, instead of having unrealistic dreams. Furthermore, she tended to mind others' perceptions of her and yearned to live a simple life for the rest of "this" life without being influenced by anyone.

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“Megan, what’s the matter with you? Are you daydreaming? If I’m not mistaken, the director mentioned that you have to fly to Lostaria for the filming of the show, right?” Donna patted Megan’s shoulder when she saw her staring off into the space.

Megan came to her herself and glanced at Donna. She let out a deep sigh when she recalled how she had caused Donna a lot of inconveniences while she was hospitalized for the past few days.

“I’m not going. If I’m not wrong, Jake was the one who pulled strings for me this round. If not, it’s impossible that I’ll be given the opportunity to join the reality show at the last minute.”

Upon hearing her words, Donna advised her anxiously, “Megan, don’t let this chance slip away easily. I’m sure Mr. Wilson is willing to do so for you because he has feelings for you. I know that you have never requested him to help you with this and it’s solely out of his sincerity. God knows if all the other special guests are given the chance to join the reality show by having a deal with the director through back door as well?”

“After all, it’s a norm in showbiz. Megan, even if you wish to have your career advanced in this field based on your own capability, you should at least wait till you have gained a certain level of popularity. When the condition is stabilized later, you would be able to make your own decision and have more choices, isn’t it?”

Talking about the norm in showbiz, nobody knew better than Megan. Of course, I know about the tricks! I know it so well!

In an instant, snippets of the miserable moments in her previous life flashed across her mind like a series of never-ending waves. She recalled how she had tried to please those well-known directors numerous times just to grab a chance for Herman.

The so-called tricks and rules in showbiz were nothing new to her. Nonetheless, she was not her usual self in this life. At the moment, she was repulsive by the trend of securing one’s career with a shortcut.

Thus, she gazed at Donna and asked hesitantly, “Donna, you really think that I should grab the chance and join the reality show this round? I’m reluctant to be Jake’s slave by accepting his offer.”

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Donna shook her head and grabbed Megan's hands. She looked intently into her eyes and motivated her sincerely, "Don't be so pessimistic! Think of it this way, Mr. Wilson is just your benefactor, who is sort of recommending you to the director. It's different from selling yourself and being enslaved by him. What's more, you really look forward to joining this reality show, don't you?"

Yeah, it is undeniable that Jake is my benefactor. Even if I know that I would be at risk by approaching him, I still could not resist it.

She had to agree with Donna's point of view. After thinking it through, her hesitance and bewilderment vanished within seconds. Alright, I will just accept Jake's offer and pay back his kindness. In this life, I must put a lot of effort to be a successful person in order to repay kindness bestowed by others!

The next day, Megan met up with the production crew for the filming of the reality show and headed for Lostaria.

There were other five special guests for the reality show, but Megan had only crossed paths with Silas before in her previous life. Even though all five of them were fabled artists at that time, Megan did not really have a chance in getting to know more about them. She had spent most of her precious time entertaining the directors on behalf of Herman.

When Megan was on a flight with the others, it only came to her that she forgot to give Jake a call before that. Out of a sudden, she started to miss him. Oh! I will be far away from him for at least one week. I wonder if he will miss me as well.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3274

Chapter 3274 Jealous Much

She shook her head to clear her mind before focusing on the script in her hands again.

While Megan was engrossed in reading her script, someone walked over and snatched it from her. She tilted her head and saw Mia standing in front of her with full makeup on.

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“Wow, someone’s looking all professional here. Are you not tired? What are you reading?” Mia smirked and raised her brows while flipping through the script.

Megan ignored her. She did not even bother to ask Mia what she was doing on the plane.

After going through the pages for a short while, Mia threw it back and sneered, “Is this a joke? Thank goodness I didn’t go for the casting call. You actually sought Jake’s help to secure this role? How embarrassing!”

The color drained out of Megan’s face. She had been putting up with Mia since the day she was hospitalized. Yet, Mia continuously challenged her patience. What’s wrong with this stupid woman?

“Oh, really? Embarrassing?” Megan let out a mirthless laugh and raised her brows.

Upon seeing Megan’s reaction, Mia felt intimidated. But she was not ready to give in.

Mia took a step back and tidied her honey-brown hair. “Are you not embarrassed? You’ve tried so hard to win Jake’s heart; yet, what you get in return is this ridiculous role. It’s either you’re too stupid, or he just doesn’t love you that much.”

“Jealous much?” Megan continued to trample on Mia’s ego. She was not ready to back off.

Mia’s face turned pale instantly, but she still put on a tough front and scoffed, “Why would I be jealous of you? Do you know where I am going? I’ll be attending the Icon Fashion Show. Thank God I’m not involved in your stupid show. Otherwise, I would have missed the opportunity to enter the fashion industry.”

Upon hearing the name ‘Icon Fashion Show’, Megan froze for a moment.

Though she was not active in the fashion industry, she knew Icon Fashion Show was a critically-acclaimed fashion event of the year.

Many celebrities would attend the mega event to keep up with the latest fashion trends, but the organizer would only invite a selected few to the fashion show. Besides, no one would even entertain the attendees if they were nobodies with limited knowledge of fashion.

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Megan was sure that someone must have helped her secure a place in the fashion show. Otherwise, with her capabilities, there was no way for her to be there.

“Jealous much?” Now it was Mia’s turn to rub it in Megan’s face upon seeing how shocked she was.

Yet, Megan took a glance at Mia and replied nonchalantly, “I’m sorry, but I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Since not many newcomers in showbiz knew what the Icon Fashion Show was, Megan decided to play ignorant and deliver a casual blow to her ego.

“You don’t even know what the Icon Fashion Show is?” Mia looked at Megan in disbelief and pointed at her. “You might as well return to the village and become a farmer for the rest of your life!”

Upon seeing how mad Mia was, a corner of Megan’s lips quirked up.

I can understand why she exploded with rage. She’s jealous that I’ve gotten her dream role; yet at the same time, I wasn’t bothered by what she has accomplished. I guess this is a double whammy for her.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3275

Chapter 3275 Get A Taste Of Your Own Medicine

“Why would I return to the village now? I’ve yet to settle the old scores with you,” Megan smirked.

Mia definitely knew what she was talking about. Instead of retaliating, she took a step back, and her face turned pallid.

In the past, Mia would have easily laughed off Megan’s threat. But now that Megan had strong support behind her, Mia could not help but put her guard up.

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Upon seeing the fear in Mia's face, Megan snorted and grinned. "Don't worry. This is between you and me, so I'll avenge myself."

Mia was stunned for a bit as she did not seem to understand what she was saying. But she believed Megan would not get Jake to avenge her.

There's nothing for me to worry about as long as Jake is not involved. I have Starling Media behind me, and she has Sky Entertainment. I shouldn't be afraid of her.

Though Megan had snatched the role Mia wanted, Mia believed she could always make a comeback by securing another similar role.

Mia regained her composure and started studying the woman in front of her closely. She's no longer the Megan I used to know.

Mia started having flashbacks of how Megan was in the past and remained silent for a moment. "You surprised me, Megan. Back in those days, you would have suffered in silence, but now, you've changed."

That sounded like a sarcastic remark, but what Mia said was true.

Indeed, Megan used to be passive and inarticulate, but the hatred in her ran so deep that she had completely changed her personality.

Megan looked at Mia's gorgeous face and could not help but think of the past. She tilted her head and tried to hide her disgust before responding with a nod. "You're right, Mia, but life will not always go your way. I'll make sure you get a taste of your own medicine."

Megan's threat instantly sent chills down Mia's spine. She could even see her eyes fuming with anger and hatred.

Mia instantly felt intimidated as she had never seen Megan like this before.

She's just a country bumpkin, and I'm an emerging star in showbiz. She can't intimidate me like this.

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Mia looked away and tried not to let her emotions get the best of her. She took a deep breath and said, "Is that so? We shall see what you can do then."

Upon seeing how Mia tried to calm her nerves, Megan could not help but laugh. Mia, oh, Mia. I'll make sure you go through everything I've been through.

Megan and the production crew finally touched down some ten hours later. They got down the plane and immediately rushed to their destination.

Before leaving, Megan took a glance around the airport but did not see Mia. I wonder who brought her here.

Nonetheless, Megan did not let that bother her.

Megan was keen to explore Lostaria, but the long flight had taken a toll on her. After checking into the hotel, she immediately hopped onto the bed and took a nap.

But before she could fall asleep, her phone rang.

Initially, Megan wanted to ignore the call, but she thought it could be Jake returning her call earlier.

Megan immediately bounced up from the bed and grabbed the phone by the bedside table. It was a call from an unknown number.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3276

Chapter 3276 She Is Doomed

She was disappointed that it was not Jake. At the same time, she hesitated for a bit before answering the call, "Hello?"

"It's me, Herman."

A vortex of disgust instantly swirled inside her, and she did not want to entertain him at all.

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Just when Megan was about to end his call, Herman immediately stopped her. "Don't hang up on me first! I saw your production crew at the airport earlier, so I called to see if you wish to have lunch with me."

He saw us at the airport?

Megan did not believe his words. She raised her brows and replied in a deep voice. "You expect me to believe you? Anyway, Mia is in Lostaria too. You should ask her out instead."

"And please don't call my first name. I don't know you that well." Megan rolled her eyes. She had no intention to teach this man a lesson right now as she knew he was just a weakling.

"But I don't want to see her. I want to meet you. Please?"

A line formed between Megan's brows. What's wrong with him? Has he lost interest in Mia?

Don't tell me he has fallen under the spell of my charms.

Megan could not help but giggle at that ridiculous thought.

Herman had no clue why she giggled all of a sudden. "What is so funny?"

"Nothing." Megan stopped laughing and turned her attention back to Herman.

Honestly, I don't think he wouldn't be more attracted to me than Mia. What does he want from me?

Megan's expression turned grim. She felt it was not the time to teach him a lesson yet, but since he asked for it, she might as well take this opportunity to make him pay the price.

"Where would you like to have lunch? Think of a restaurant and send me the location," Megan said.

Herman was a little dumbstruck by her sudden change of attitude. He froze for a bit before he responded, "All right, I'll send you the details."

After taking a glance at the address from his text, Megan got changed and departed.

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A few moments later, Megan arrived at the restaurant. She looked at the exquisite interior design of the building and instantly knew it was a high-end restaurant. There were not many people at the premises during the lunch break.

She deliberately came earlier because she wanted to see how Herman would react since it was his turn to wait for her. In the past, Megan was the one who always had to wait for him in all kinds of unfavorable weather conditions.

Megan sat at a table right at the other hand, savoring western cuisine and red wine. Upon seeing a familiar face walking into the restaurant, she quickly turned her head away.

Herman had arrived.

Megan sat right behind Herman's table, and they were sitting right behind each other. Herman was not aware that the person behind him was the woman he was eager to meet.

About thirty minutes later, Megan finished her meal and was about to leave the restaurant. Just before she left, she overheard him talking over the phone.

"She's still not here. I've waited for that ugly b\*tch for nearly half an hour now," Herman said, "Don't worry. I'm well-prepared. I'll snap her naked photos tonight. She's doomed for sure."

Megan heard every word he said. A fierce glint flashed through her eyes, and she clenched her fists while trying to contain her rage.

Once the man ended the call, Megan stood up and intentionally knocked her chair against his to get his attention. By the time Herman turned around, Megan had already stood beside him.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3277

Chapter 3277 Let Us Have Some Fun

Herman nearly jumped with fright. Fear was written all over his face, and he instantly stood up and put on a wry smile. "Hey, when did you arrive?"

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Megan hid away her disgust and responded with a smile. "I was at the washroom earlier. When I was about to eavesdrop on your conversation over the phone, I accidentally knocked against your chair. Oh well, you got me."

Herman doubted her explanation as she seemed to be in a bad mood. Yet, he decided to play along since he still had to accomplish his mission.

"It's all right. Come! Let's order. I'm famished!" Herman smiled broadly and flipped through the menu.

Megan, on the other hand, looked disinterested. While he was busy going through the menu, Megan looked out of the window and saw a casino nearby.

Lostaria was famous for its casinos. The neon lights the casino projected reminded her of all the debts she had settled for him.

I almost forgot that he was addicted with gambling.

Megan could not help but laugh at herself for helping him settle his debts. She used to believe that one day, he would turn over a new leaf. I was too naive then.

"Shall we skip dinner? I mean, we're in Lostaria now. Shouldn't we go out and have some fun instead?" Megan proposed with a smile.

Herman paused for a moment. He felt that he did not understand the woman enough to know what was on her mind. But it seemed she was trying to take control of the situation there.

"Why don't we have dinner first?" It was clear that Herman was not ready to give in.

Megan responded with a grin before shooting daggers at him. "But we're in Lostaria. Don't tell me you're afraid of losing money? Come on, be a man!"

At this point, Herman had yet to be addicted to gambling, but he would eventually. Megan thought it was the right time for her to give him a little push.

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“But...” Herman hesitated. There was no way for him to go out and have some fun since he had yet to accomplish what he intended to do. He came up with an excuse to turn her down. “I didn’t bring a lot of money with me since I’m here for a talk show. How about next time?”

“Don’t worry about it. I have the money. I can lend you fifty thousand at zero interest. If you win, you take the money, and I’ll take ten percent of it. If you lose, no worries, I won’t ask you to pay back.”

This was the common trick casino used to attract guests over, and Herman was aware of it. Even though he hesitated for a moment, somehow, he seemed to have more faith in Megan.

Upon seeing the doubt on his face, Megan smiled and said, “Let’s go and win us some money so that we can buy a drink or two and have some fun together tonight. Shall we?”

Herman’s eyes brightened upon hearing that suggestion as he enjoyed drinking.

Besides, it would be much easier for him to complete his task if he managed to get her drunk.

Without hesitation, he closed the menu, adjusted the gold frame of his glasses, and smiled with a nod. “All right. Let’s do that.”

Soon, they arrived at the biggest casino in Lostaria. Megan took out fifty thousand and handed the money over to Herman.

Parting with the money she earned from product endorsements and commercials was difficult, but she had to make this sacrifice in order to teach Herman a lesson.

The casino was full of men and women from all walks of life. They walked around the hall while figuring out which game they wanted to play.

While Megan remained unaffected by the scene as she was used to the atmosphere in the casino, Herman, who visited the casino for the first time, was instantly hooked.

“Have you decided what do you want to play?” Megan asked while shooting a sullen glare at him.

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She was waiting for the right time to strike.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3278

Chapter 3278 First Win

"I've decided. Let's play the 24 Game."

Herman was full of confidence and his eyes were gleaming as if he had won the lottery.

At the gaming table, Megan felt slightly amused as she observed Herman at the side. She could see a mixture of anticipation and fear in the man's eyes. It seemed like he was very attracted to the risk-taking nature of gambling.

The dealer had hyped up the atmosphere at the table and everyone had their eyes on her hands as she dealt the cards, while feeling a rush of adrenaline.

"All the cards have been dealt," the dealer announced.

Herman's pupils constricted as he lifted the corner of his cards. The total of all his cards was just fourteen.

Megan raised her brows as she turned her gaze towards Herman and saw his conflicted, and excited expression. She no longer cared about that fifty thousand.

At that moment, other than winning, that man could no longer think about anything else. He had already gotten addicted and was on the road to no return.

Indeed, it was impossible for Herman to stop there. He kept requesting more cards and soon, it was time to reveal the cards.

For someone like Herman who was new to gambling, his addiction to gambling would only grow if he kept winning, as he enjoyed the feeling of effortless gain.

"Ah! I won! Megan, these are all my winnings!" the man exclaimed.

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The surrounding crowd was not surprised at the results when the cards were revealed. However, as it was Herman's first time at the gambling table, he bolted up from the chair excitedly and swept all the chips towards himself.

The other gamblers who were at the table felt slightly uneasy at the sight and exchanged looks with one another while glancing at their own cards dejectedly.

Megan let out a faint smile. At that instant, Herman looked nothing like the dashing and elegant gentleman on screen. He was no different from a madman who was enjoying the taste of victory without any restraint.

"Megan, let's carry on! I have a feeling that I'll be able to win a lot of money today!" Herman hugged his chips and had a delightful expression on his face. However, Megan was disgusted by the exaggerated look on his handsome face.

I must have been blind to like him in our past lives.

"Yup, I agree. Luck seems to be shining on you," Megan replied while forcing a demure smile on her face and nodded her head sincerely. She felt that some flattery was still necessary.

To Herman, Megan's support was a great encouragement.

Unable to calm down, he couldn't help but grab Megan's shoulders and pull her into his arms. "Megan, you must be my lucky star! I've decided to give you forty percent of my total winnings today!"

As Herman was hugging her so tightly, Megan felt like she was suffocating and was gasping for air. She gritted her teeth and held back the urge to kill him.

This man does not have any self-awareness at all! Does he not know that he's trash? Why is he throwing himself at me!

"Let go of me. I don't need to have a share of your winnings," Megan replied.

The frostiness in her voice sent a chill down Herman's spine, especially in contrast to the bustling atmosphere of the surroundings. Herman lifted his head and looked at the woman, his high spirits dampened by her words.

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Feeling perplexed, he asked, "Why does it seem as if you have turned into a totally different person?"

After clearing her throat, Megan forced out a smile and replied, "Oh, I mean if you win, I only want my capital back."

Megan's clear and bright eyes were like stars shining in the night sky, gentle and kind. Herman fell into a daze momentarily and thought that he must be hallucinating earlier on. It was undeniable that the woman in front of him had an indescribable amiable aura.

Never mind, why am I overthinking? I shouldn't be preoccupied with such thoughts at a casino in Lostaria! I should be acting on my instincts instead!

Herman shook his head to clear his mind and the suspicious look on his face disappeared. He looked at his chips smilingly and scanned the area for the next gambling table for him to prove his abilities once again.

"Sure, Megan. If I manage to win, I will definitely return your capital."

Seeing how confident he was, Megan couldn't help but mock Herman silently in her heart. The man was still dreaming of becoming rich without doing anything to earn it.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3279

Chapter 3279 Moneylender

Since that was the case, she wouldn't mind witnessing his downfall. She knew that Herman was about to fall into a deep abyss and never find a way out.

Half an hour later, after observing the situation at multiple gambling tables, Herman seemed to have decided on his next game.

This time around, Megan did not bother to squeeze through the crowd to look at Herman's cards. She merely stood at one side and waited patiently.

"That's impossible!"

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After some time, an agonizing bellow was heard from the gambling table.

Megan was not surprised at all to hear that painful yell. She let out a slight smile with a hint of malice, basking in the satisfaction it gave her.

“Excuse me, please let me through. My friend is there!” Megan pushed through the crowd who was enjoying the show and forced her way towards the gambling table.

At the table, Herman had lost all his chips and was hugging his head helplessly with a deep crease between his brows.

Megan, who was standing behind him, could not help but feel slightly emotional as she witnessed that scene.

She had seen that powerless figure countless times. Herman shirked all responsibilities and was unable to handle even a slight amount of stress. All he knew was to leave the mess for her to clean up.

Well, Megan had regained control over herself and was no longer emotionally affected by that familiar figure.

“Winning and losing are all part of life. You should know better as you are more educated than me.” Megan stood next to Herman and comforted him with a warm smile on her face, just like a gentle and affectionate elder sister.

However, Herman, who did not have any chips left, was unable to let go of his loss. He gambled because he wanted to win, and also because he cared about his ego.

At the present moment, he was almost losing his rationality. All he needed was just another trigger.

“Nope, I won’t lose. Megan, do you still have any money left?” Herman turned his head back slightly and asked.

His expression was that of stubbornness, with a hint of viciousness and ruthlessness. Megan felt a shiver run down her spine as it was the first time she saw such fierceness in Herman.

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After composing herself, the woman pursed her lips and replied, "I don't have any money left. What I took out just now was all I had. Besides, I brought less than a hundred bucks with me today. Should we just call it a day?" Megan tried to persuade Herman patiently.

However, Herman's expression suddenly changed and he lost his temper with everyone watching. "Give me money! I'll definitely be able to make a comeback if I have more capital!"

That was the mindset of every gambler. All of them had absolute confidence in themselves that they would be able to turn the tides in their favor. However, it would be too late for regrets when the end result was apparent.

"Really? Are you really confident that you will be able to make a comeback?" Megan asked Herman uncertainly. Noticing her flickering eyes, Herman was sure that she had money but did not want to give it to him.

"Yes, I am absolutely confident!" The man replied firmly. His eyes had turned bloodshot while waiting eagerly for Megan's reply. However, the woman merely looked at him smilingly with no intention to speak.

Just when he was getting anxious, Megan opened her mouth. "Sure, give me your passport and mobile phone. I'll help to borrow some money from the moneylender at the entrance."

The crowd was stunned when they heard Megan's suggestion. No one in their right minds would encourage their loved ones to borrow money from moneylenders.

To the rest of the people, Megan and Herman seemed like an intimate couple. As such, it was unfathomable to them that the woman would make a suggestion that might turn out to be the greatest regret of the man's life.

Everyone exhibited different expressions and was lost in their own thoughts.

The action at the gambling table had also come to a halt for quite a while as Herman had not placed his bet. Noticing that the man had run out of capital, the other gamblers at that table wanted to chase him away.

Herman hesitated at Megan's suggestion and could not make up his mind. It was as if he was glued to his seat, no matter how the others tried to pull him away or persuaded him to leave, he was unmoved and sat still at the table.

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Judging by the state the man was in, Megan knew she had already won half the battle.

With a chuckle, she spoke, "Have you decided? If you get the money sooner, you will be able to recoup your losses sooner." Even though the woman's voice was as sweet as an angel's, her words were so terrifying that they gave goosebumps.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3280

### Chapter 3280 Plotting Against Her

Herman clenched his fists tightly, still unable to make up his mind. He was no fool and understood that those moneylenders were loan sharks. If he were unable to pay them back, it could very well be the end of him.

Just as Herman was still hesitating, a middle-aged man, who was also at the table waiting to open the cards, couldn't help but start to provoke him again.

"Hey, loser. Can you quickly make up your mind? You shouldn't even have come to the casino if you don't even have the capital to play. You should go to the arcade instead!"

Megan took a few glances at that man, hoping that he would continue inciting Herman.

However, before anyone else commented any further, Herman took out his passport and mobile phone and passed them to Megan.

The peaceful atmosphere a while ago turned aggressive as the two men glared at each other furiously. It seemed like a fight was going to break out anytime.

Herman shouted through gritted teeth, "Borrow one hundred thousand for me. Let's see if this sissy would still dare to mock me after I win over all his chips later!"

Perfect. Megan took over the man's mobile phone and passport and was unable to suppress her smile. Using those two items as collateral, there was no telling when Herman would be able to return to the country.

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"Sure, you continue playing first. I'll go over there to borrow the money for you," Megan agreed readily before heading towards the side entrance.

Holding on to Herman's phone, she walked into the dark with her heart as cold as stone.

Megan remembered that the man had answered a call at the restaurant earlier on. The caller wanted intimate photos of her in order to tarnish her reputation in the industry.

Since she had Herman's phone currently, the woman could easily check who that person was.

After unlocking the phone, Megan checked the incoming call records. The last person who called turned out to be Mia.

Mia...

Megan's hand trembled slightly as she let out a short, mirthless laugh. The light emitted by the phone's screen was unable to penetrate the darkness in her eyes while she exuded an overwhelmingly cold aura.

She suddenly understood the reason for Herman's indifference when she told him that Mia was also in Lostaria. Those two people had it all planned out.

Megan squeezed the phone tightly in her hands and took a deep breath. If it wasn't for the fact that she needed to use the phone as collateral to loan money, she would have smashed it on the ground that very instant.

After calming herself down, Megan proceeded to get the loan for Herman. She had used only his identification and did not divulge any of her personal details.

Herman was still engrossed in the game back at the gambling table. The chips which he was using were temporary chips. When Megan saw him back at the table, she remembered instantly how he and Mia worked together to plot against her.

Resisting the urge to smash the chips onto his head, Megan handed them over to him and said, "I've gotten the chips for you."

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She did not intend to fall out with the man before he lost that additional one hundred thousand.

Herman was having so much fun at the game that when he saw the chips Megan brought him, he got even more excited. After thanking the woman half-heartedly, he emptied the chips onto the table.

“Let’s carry on!”

Megan saw how thrilled and happy Herman was and knew that he was about to meet his doom soon. The darkest hours of his life would arrive as soon as he depleted that money.

Half an hour later, Herman seemed to have gotten a good hand after a few mediocre rounds. In fact, he was so confident that he had decided to bet all his chips.

When the other gamblers saw that, they stared at each other in disbelief. Megan was rather shocked by his actions as well. As Herman was feeling extremely smug, he failed to notice that the dealer had exchanged a meaningful look with one of the other gamblers at the table.

However, Megan had managed to catch sight of that.

Obviously, just like her, the casino did not want Herman to win and the one who had control of the game was the dealer.

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