Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3331 - 3340

Chapter 3331 Mental Game

Not to mention, a gorgeous fresh lady like Mia was undoubtedly a priceless treasure in this industry. Anderson would have agreed on a much higher price.

At that moment, Mia was staring at all the exquisite dishes on the table, but her appetite had completely disappeared. Frustration started boiling within her due to Megan's irritating voice and Anderson's disgusting act.

Seconds later, she finally broke her silence and turned offensive. "Who do you think you are to stick your nose into my business? Megan, you are merely a girl from the countryside!"

It was obvious that she had lost her cool, but that was expected. No one would endure such humiliation, which could even be considered sexual harassment, in such a public place.

This day was without doubt the darkest day in her life.

Deep down in her heart, she blamed Herman for all these. If it were not for Herman, who appeared unexpectedly and told Osmond what they had done in Lostaria, things would not have escalated to such an extent.

Even at that very second, she could still remember clearly Osmond's furious face while reproaching her in wrath.

He even called her trash.

That's right. I'm trash. I couldn't believe I let myself play into the hands of that foolish Herman. I even let him threaten me for money. If it weren't for Osmond, who came out with this solution, I would be long dead because of Herman's exposure.

"Sure, it's not my place to mind your business. I'm merely expressing my courteous care. But it looks like you are happy in this relationship, aren't you?" Megan responded with a cold glance.

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Trying hard to suppress her gross feeling, Mia alluringly grabbed Anderson's arms while her body leaned affectionately towards him.

"Of course I'm happy. If you could cling onto Jake, why can't I be with Mr. Whittemore? Both of them are men with status. Or are you jealous of me?"

Only a few had heard of Megan's relationship with Jake, as she never mentioned it to anyone in the production crew.

Many women tried to get close to Jake, but all ended in failure. Yet, an ordinary woman like her was able to conquer Jake's heart.

"Is that true? Megan, you never mention it!"

"Megan, is Jake really that handsome as rumored?"

Mia's revelation had created an uproar within the room while waves of questions flooded over Megan. Megan's chest heaved up and down as she tried to suppress her rage. That was the secret that she did not want the world to know.

She stared at Mia while her eyes flashed in a stiff warning.

"It's not important whether I had a relationship with Jake or not. Even if we do, it will be a healthy relationship, unlike yours."

Megan no longer chose her words carefully. Since Mia was the one who crossed the line first, the former decided to return the favor equally.

Upon hearing Megan's accusation, Anderson and Mia's faces turned red from embarrassment.

But now that Anderson had learned about Megan's relationship with Jake, he hesitated to act on her, even though she had just humiliated him upfront.

"Megan, you're being ridiculous!"

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Mia, on the contrary, had lost her cool. She smacked her hand on the table and pointed her finger furiously at Megan.

However, Megan smiled mockingly and said indifferently, "I got my role through the audition personally conducted by Mr. Thompson. But you're trying to get the sponsor to secure the role for you. Who's the one being ridiculous now?"

Megan's statement left the entire room speechless. She did not plan to be so mean to her own sister, but the latter left her with no choice.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3332

Chapter 3332 The Biggest Patron

Mia was beyond exasperated by Megan's words because that truth made her look really bad. She began yelling uncontrollably, "Liar! That role was supposed to be mine! You were the one who made Jake take it from me! If it weren't for that, I wouldn't need to be here tonight!"

Megan composedly stared at Mia, who had lost control of her rationality, and did not respond. She knew she had won the mental game.

Anderson was speechless after witnessing Mia's pathetic state.

Some of the crew walked towards Mia and tried to mediate the situation. Just then, the door behind them opened abruptly. Everyone froze on the spot as they recognized the figure who stood at the entrance.

""M-Mr. Wilson..."

The moment Anderson realized Jake came to the diner, he immediately stood up and humbly walked towards him.

Jake was the only person on this earth that Anderson would never dare to cross if he wanted to survive in this industry.

"Mr. Wilson... what brought you here?"

Jake completely ignored Anderson while his eyes were locked upon Megan, and hers on him. Right at the instant, Megan's glare turned extraordinarily calm and peaceful.

"Megan, let's go."

Jake walked past the crowd and stood in front of Megan. He bowed to take her hand and asked her to leave, as he did not want her to witness the following brutal episode.

"I know what's in your mind. Just do it. There's no need to bother about me."

Looking at her firm expression, Jake nodded slightly. The next second, he turned and scanned through the whole room. His eyes stopped on Anderson and Mia, and instantly his gentle expression turned frosty.

He walked in their direction slowly. At that moment, the whole room turned utterly quiet, making the sounds of his leather shoes stepping on the floor sounded extraordinarily piercing.

He stopped in front of Anderson, the expression on this face was unfathomable. It was obvious that this was the calm before a storm.

Everyone in the room was holding their breath as they heard him say, "I didn't mind your previous doings, and you're starting to think of me as an idiot, aren't you? You canceled the deal with Jonas and resulted in the company losing a few million. And now you want to add someone as the permanent guest. Mr. Whittemore, do you still want your shares?"

Jake's tone sounded extremely casual. If one did not know of his identity, one would think he was chatting to a friend.

However, all that present at the diner knew perfectly that Jake was about to push Anderson over the cliff.

"No, it's not like that... Mr. Wilson!"

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At that very moment, Anderson could no longer uphold his pride and arrogance, as he kept denying and apologizing pitifully.

Jake did not respond to Anderson's humble gesture, as he scanned at the table full of wines. The next second, he started placing those bottles one by one in front of Anderson.

Before Anderson realized what Jake was doing, a bottle of wine was placed before the former's face.

He lifted his head in puzzlement, only to discover Jake was staring at him rigidly.

"Do you see all these bottles of wine here? Finish them all, and I'll forget about what happens today. If you can't finish them, then hand over your shares and get lost."

Anderson felt a blow to his heart as Jake left him with no other option. The color drained from his face as he stared at those bottles. Apparently, he could be killed from alcohol intoxication if he were to drink that amount.

"Mr. Wilson... I..."

"Go on. I'll wait here for you. And everyone else, you can leave if you're done eating. I'll sign the contract with you later."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3333

Chapter 3333 Childhood Friends

Although Jake was acting nonchalant, one could see from his eyes that he wanted to protect Megan. When the crew passed by her, they quietly congratulated her for finding a good partner.

Feeling helpless about the situation, she kept on whispering explanations about their relationship, emphasizing that they were merely childhood friends.

Regardless of what they thought, Megan could not agree with it so casually in public. After all, she did not want Jake's brilliance to cover up certain things.

Silas was sitting by the side when he heard her words. Not believing it, he raised his eyebrows and said in a surprised tone, "Are you guys really just childhood friends? No matter how I see it, it doesn't seem that simple."

He had spoken rather loudly, and by the time he realized it, everyone's eyes were already on him.

Jake, who was standing nearby, had also heard it. However, since he was long used to Megan giving such explanations, there was no change in his expression. Compared to his indifference, Mia instead was glaring at Megan incredulously.

"Childhood friends? Why haven't I heard of it? So this is how you've seduced Jake, huh? Urgh, this is preposterous! He should've been mine!"

Distressed, she gritted her teeth and glared at Megan. Her beautiful face turned ugly as it contorted in anger.

On the other hand, Megan was feeling very happy as she watched the scene indifferently. She chuckled, her cold eyes falling on Mia's face. "You grew up in a farming village but acted as if you were a princess. Back then, you'd never have gone over to the next-door village that was even poorer than yours. So naturally, you wouldn't have known anyone. After all, you only care about yourself and power."

Her mocking words caused Mia to pale as her breath hitched, seemingly suffocating her.

She was about to walk over in her stiletto heels to teach Megan a lesson when she was roughly grabbed by Anderson and dragged over to stand in front of Jake.

"Mr. Wilson, Mia's shooting her mouth off. I'll hand her over to you. Feel free to do whatever you want to her."

Anderson had long since noticed that Jake's eyes had suddenly turned cold as he glared at Mia. She was a person with no self-awareness and who spoke carelessly. Therefore, even though he had bought her for a huge price, he needed to draw the line between them right then.

Otherwise, he would lose his life instead.

Mia, who was still struggling, was shocked the moment she heard Anderson say that he was going to give her to Jake.

Could this be my opportunity to get Jake for myself and finally become his?

Various expectations began to form in her mind. However, Jake's disgusted expression and words would soon devastate all her expectations.

"No, it's too dirty. You've already used this rag. Now that you find it disgusting, you're trying to throw it to me?"

Mia froze in place, her eyes widened in disbelief. As she stared at his handsome yet cold face, a chill ran down her spine.

Never would she expected that that was how Jake viewed her. She was neither a person nor a woman and was not beautiful. She was just a dirty rag.

Seeing the woman's dazed appearance, Megan felt neither happy nor sad. As she walked over while looking at Mia's dull appearance, she found the whole situation rather funny instead.

She'd thought that all men in the world would surrender to her charms. Hearing Jake's indifferent thoughts about her was undoubtedly a stab at her proud heart.

"It's getting late. You should finish your drinks and leave, Mr. Whittemore."

Looking at the scene, Megan chuckled aloud as her scornful gaze swept across Anderson and Mia. It's nigh time Mia suffer some pain and humiliation.

Hearing Megan's ridicule, Anderson trembled a little in rage. He looked at the dozen or so bottles of wine left on the table, feeling undoubtedly frustrated.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3334

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Chapter 3334 Give Me Some Time

There's no other choice. I'll have to tough through the humiliation. I can't drink so much right now.

With that, Anderson made up his mind and determinedly knelt in front of Megan and Jake. The sight of it left the other onlookers in an uproar.

"Mr. Wilson, Ms. Rockford, I was too reckless previously. Please be kind and let me off this once. I won't appear in front of you ever again!"

Just like that, a dignified seven-feet man had gone on his knees. Jake and Megan both scoffed in disapproval but had no intentions to cause any trouble either. Since the man had already knelt, Jake supposed he could give him a chance to live.

He kicked Anderson and motioned for him to get up. With a cold expression and distant tone, Jake said, "Since you've begged for mercy, I shan't be too ruthless then. Take these bottles and your dirty rag and go. Hurry now, before I regret it."

With both knees on the ground, Anderson had not expected that he could safely retreat from the situation with Mia. He breathed a sigh of relief, his tense face finally able to relax.

"Thank you, Mr. Wilson! I'll get lost right now!"

Then, he got some men to take the bottles away as he said goodbye to Jake with a flattering look. He dragged Mia to leave, and although the latter used all her effort to resist, it was to no avail.

Megan watched the scene calmly. Things were looking tough for Mia that night, as Anderson had played around with and destroyed many women in his life.

However, he was powerful and tended to pick smaller celebrities. Thus, even if they died, it would not cause too much of an issue. Mia must have been blind to have gone to him. She was basically asking for death.

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After Anderson and Mia left, Megan and Jake also left the private room soon after. The rest of the people were chatting about what had just happened and would only leave very late into the night.

In the parking lot, Megan and Jake entered the car to head home. Silence ensued as if they were trying to hide something.

Unable to stand the suffocating atmosphere anymore, Megan lowered the windows, allowing the cold wind to enter the car, and gave her some relief.

"If anything happens in the future, call me. Don't try to take it on by yourself."

She had been staring dazedly at the passing scenery and lights when he spoke. His words seemed to weigh her heart down.

She lowered her eyes, momentarily speechless. The outside lights continuously flickered across her face. "It's not that I don't want to call you. I just don't want to rely on you for everything."

"I know. I know you're an independent woman and don't want others interfering in your life."

The obvious loneliness in his tone was too much for her to ignore. She lowered her head in silence, then turned to glance at his face, which was hidden in the shadows.

She hesitated, then said uncertainly, "Will you... give me some time? I really don't know if it's time to give in."

Megan had her own reasons for being insistent on those things. Although she loved Jake, she could not just stubbornly follow her heart as she pleased.

Love, after all, was the most fickle and easiest thing to lose control over. Thus, she had to draw the line between such a relationship and work, never allowing them to cross paths.

She had not forgotten that her goal in her current lifetime was to cause Herman and Mia to die terrible deaths.

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Jake did not say much else after hearing the reluctance in her tone. His grip on the steering wheel tightened as he nodded and remained silent.

The next day, he was no longer at home when Megan woke up. She massaged her sore back before she noticed a new notification on her phone.

Rubbing her eyes, she clicked on it casually. It turned out to be a piece of news.

It read: The shareholder of a well-known company is suspected of homicide and has been arrested.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3335

Chapter 3335 Inexplicable Awkwardness

The simple headline was clear and understandable but did not catch Megan's interest, for she had never been interested in social news.

However, just as she was about to close the tab, she realized that the picture attached was one of Anderson.

She widened her eyes in disbelief and rubbed them again, unable to believe that the same person who had kneeled in humiliation just the day before had been arrested the very next day.

After she calmed down, she pondered for a while about it. This can't be a coincidence. Jake must have done something yesterday. Otherwise, Mr. Whittemore wouldn't have been arrested for such a crime.

That thought brought a chill down her spine. Mr. Whittemore got such an outcome just for offending Jake. If he finds out that I cheated his feelings, wouldn't it be worse for me?

Suddenly, she felt that being sold off to Alendor was a good way to deal with the situation. At least then, she would still be alive.

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After a restless morning, she planned to go out to buy something when she received a call from Donna, who said that season two of Love In Progress was about to start filming.

Since she had only managed to rest for a day before she had to start work again, Megan was resistant to the news. After all, the issue with Jonas had already almost ended. As such, if they continue filming, both of them were going to be completely exposed.

However, even if she did not want to go, she still had to. Since it was written in her contract, she had to adhere to the agreement.

Perhaps it was because the previous season's ratings were too low that the production team had cut down on their activity expenses. This time, each person only had three thousand. Thus, they picked a day where plane ticket prices were lower and headed off to the filming site.

There was an inexplicable air of awkwardness between Megan and Jonas when they met again. They did not speak to each other, and it was as if there was a thick wall separating them into two different worlds.

"The weather's not bad today."

After sleeping on the plane all the way, the pair finally landed in H City, and the first sentence shared between them was a very plain comment.

The crew looked at the pair standing far away from each other and shook their heads. Megan and Jonas did not look remotely in love. Instead, they seemed like an old couple sitting by the roadside, basking in the sun as they said boring things to each other.

Because the director no longer held any expectations for them, he only sent around two cameras over to film them and did not even turn up in person.

Awkwardly, Megan and Jonas sat in silence in the backseat of the car. They were headed for the house that the production crew had already prepared.

As there were cuts in their funding this time, the place was not as luxurious as the one they had in Horington.

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Not long later, the car turned into a small alley and stopped at the door of a small yard. Everyone got off and put the equipment down inside, then began to prepare for the show.

Megan had wanted to carry her own suitcase up the high doorstep at the gates. However, her bags were too heavy, and she did not have enough strength.

"Here, let me do it," said Jonas. He had seen her struggle and walked forward a few steps, reaching out for her bags.

Noticing his actions, she subconsciously leaned over to the side. It was only after a while did she realize that his arm had stopped mid-air, and he had a wry smile on his face.

She blinked, seemingly realizing something before she quickly pushed the suitcase over to him and smiled awkwardly. "Sure. I'll leave it to you then. Guys are stronger, after all."

Although she tried her best to feign nonchalance, her estranged actions undoubtedly hurt him.

She bit her lip as she gazed into his dark eyes hidden by his fringe. She could not help but step forward and explain herself, "I'm sorry, I just subconsciously..."

"It's fine," Jonas interrupted, calmly looking her in the eye as he suppressed his emotions. Megan's delicate, radiant face was reflected in his eyes.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3336

Chapter 3336 I Wanted To Ask You To Lunch

Jonas did not want to overthink. The incident at the coast in Horington and the many instances they interacted were undoubtedly a blow to him. As someone who wanted to give up on her, he should learn to ignore whatever emotions he had because of her.

"Give it to me. The steps are too high. You won't be able to carry it over."

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Lowering his eyes indifferently, he then carried the suitcase easily up the step. Megan followed behind him with complicated emotions, walking silently as she did not know what to say.

After a while, when everyone had finished arranging their things and equipment, the crew encouraged Megan to have lunch with Jonas to build their relationship. Regardless of whether the relationship was real or fake, the new season must not turn out worse than the previous one.

Helpless, Megan felt burdened by the trust that every staff member put in her.

I've just interacted with him mere minutes ago, and now, I have to look for him again. I really don't know what he'll think of me.

She sighed and shook her head, forcing herself to knock on his door.

Knock, knock, knock.

All was silent. the door that was supposed to be locked creaked open slightly, startling Megan. She looked down and found the door unlatched.

"What's going on?"

Confused about the situation, she frowned and looked inside the room but did not see anyone.

Did he went out? But the yard door wasn't open just now.

With a doubtful gaze, she stood at his door for a long time. Then, making up her mind, she pushed the door that was left ajar.

When she entered, she looked around the room curiously, her steps light and careful. She called out Jonas' name from time to time.

"Are you here, Jonas?"

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She shouted a few times, but there was no response from within the quiet room. Megan put her hand on her chin as she raised her brows in suspicion.

It seems like he slipped away while the others weren't paying attention. Since that's the case, I'd better leave quickly.

She pressed her lips together, planning to tell the staff about what happened. That it wasn't because she was unwilling to bond with Jonas, but because the man was nowhere to be found.

Relaxing the tension she had been feeling, she breathed a sigh of relief in her heart. She then looked at her surroundings and was about to leave when a figure walked out from the washroom.

Megan froze for a moment, standing stiffly in place as countless possibilities flashed across her mind. The moment she saw the half-naked figure standing in front of her, blood rushed to her cheeks, burning her face up quickly.

"You..."

The figure was none other than Jonas, who had just finished showering. Water droplets were dripping down his exposed slim waist, his wet black hair falling across his forehead.

He was obviously surprised to see Megan standing in the middle of his room, but not to the extent of being frozen in place like she was.

For some reason, Jonas, who was feeling irritable just moments ago, felt comforted the moment he saw her freeze. He looked languidly at her as he ran a hand through his hair before walking toward her.

When he spoke, his tone was low and charming. "What's wrong? Cat got your tongue?"

Megan's expression remained as stiff as before. With her lips twitching, she looked away awkwardly as the man's masculine scent and aura enveloped her. She eventually closed her eyes.

"Um, sorry, the door was open, and I wanted to ask you to lunch, but..."

"You don't need to explain," he interrupted as he stood in a relaxed manner with his arms folded across his chest. Compared to before, there was a trace of disappointment in his expression.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3337

Chapter 3337 Can I Hug You

Jonas lowered his gaze, quietly looking at the woman in front of him. Eventually, the mixed feelings in his heart turned into evil thoughts.

His eyes darkened as he reached out to play with the hair that lay on Megan's shoulders, rubbing it between his fingers.

Curling her hair around his finger, the soft, strong texture made his body heat up even more. He looked at her clenched fists and reddened ears and could not help but think, are her lips as soft as her hair?

The more he thought about it, the more excited he got. Furthermore, the silence in the room further intensified the desire in his heart.

"Can I hug you?" Jonas asked as he let go of her hair, watching the strands falling back onto her shoulders. Unable to understand the reason for his request, Megan widened her eyes in confusion.

The first thing that caught her eyes was his strong chest. Blinking helplessly, she forced herself not to think about the fact that he was half-naked.

"Um... Why? Even if we're going to hug, you still have to put on some clothes first..."

Confused, the only thought that popped into her mind then was to leave quickly. However, she knew that if she had turned around and ran right then, he would once again think that she hated him.

After all, he was only half-naked. Given his sensitive state then, it was inevitable that he would overthink.

Jonas laughed lightly upon hearing Megan's answer as a dark gleam flashed in his eyes.

For a split second, he had the urge to forcefully claim Megan for himself. However, she was looking at him with a worried and confused gaze, trust evident in her eyes. Therefore, his guilty conscience constantly prickled at him.

I really am a coward. But I can't bring myself to hurt her. If I really did it one day, it would mean that I must've been driven crazy by my feelings for her.

"Okay, I'll go get dressed."

Megan looked at his back, unable to comprehend what just happened. Why did he suddenly make such a strange request? Forget it. If it makes him a little happy, a hug between friends doesn't matter.

With that thought, she waited outside his room while he got dressed. When Jonas came out to find her a while later, someone from the production crew saw them talking outside his room and immediately ran over with a camera.

"You guys continue. Just treat me as invisible."

Noticing the pair still staring at him, the cameraman waved his hands quickly and moved a few steps backward, trying to make himself disappear from their sight.

Helpless, Megan forced a smile and said, "Do you mind? If you don't, I can give you a hug to help soothe your recent depressive feelings."

Her gaze was calm as she looked at him. In truth, she was not ignorant of his thoughts nor of the desire he had for her.

In the past, she was always evading and denying it. As long as Jonas did not openly say he liked her, she did not intend to admit it either. After careful considerations, she realized that perhaps it was because she was afraid she would really fall for him.

However, at that moment, her relationship with Jake was no longer the same one they had when they were younger. Thus, she knew that she should not let other things affect their relationship.

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Once she had repaid whatever she owed Jonas, she could then ignore his love for her and continue treating him as a friend. In fact, she had previously quarreled with Jake over that very issue.

Nonetheless, in that instant, she wanted to face Jonas' feelings for her calmly, just like how she was determined to become friends with him back then. After the hug, she would not think about the fact that he liked her anymore. At the same time, she would not behave in an overly friendly way with him.

Basically, she wanted to keep the familiarity but try not to become close friends.

"Judging by the look in your eyes, you seemed to have decided on something," said Jonas, for he noticed that the look in Megan's eyes was different from before. In the past, she would only look gloomily at him. Yet, for once, she was finally showing a smile.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3338

Chapter 3338 Make A Fresh Start

"Yes, I've decided to treat you like a normal friend in the future. Although our hearts don't beat as one, you don't need to estrange yourself from me. It'd be best if we can maintain a friendly relationship."

Jonas was left dazed by Megan's words. The cameraman, too, was dumbstruck while holding the camera. There's really something going on between them! But, it seems like Jonas' love is unrequited.

Seeing Megan's resoluteness, Jonas looked away from her and let out a bitter smile. Her answer was within his expectation since he was rejected many times.

The feeling of heartbreak was replaced by numbness as he had gotten used to her rejection. He knew Megan was trying to let go of the past between them with a hug.

If it were in the past, Jonas would emphasize his love and tell her that he was the right choice for her. Now, all he did was gaze at her calmly.

After all, he shouldn't be pining for someone who couldn't return his love.

Jonas curled his lips into a smile, feeling relieved. As he opened his arms wide, his eyes were the way they were during their first encounter, bright and clear.

"Sure. Come on then, let's end this with a hug."

Seeing that, mixed emotions surged within Megan's heart. In the end, they all morphed into a pleasant smile on her face. She stepped forward and wrapped her arms around Jonas' waist.

"Jonas, I'm happy to be your friend. And I hope that one day, there will be a woman who will find it happy to be your girlfriend."

After a while, Jonas loosened his hold. As he pulled away from Megan, the warmth of the embrace that he wished could last forever soon disappeared, leaving only an empty void behind.

Nodding his head, he uttered, "Well, I hope you made the right choice."

The two exchanged a smile as both knew it was time for them to make a fresh start. Unbeknownst to anyone, Jonas' heart was grieving. The poor guy still needed time to heal his broken heart.

Looking at the two in the camera, the cameraman sighed. It was such a dramatic scene where the two confessed their true feelings. Unfortunately, they couldn't broadcast it since it concerned privacy.

The cameraman wanted to inform them about reshooting the scene, yet he was unwilling to ruin the atmosphere. He had ruined it once, and he couldn't do it again.

"Um... You guys go on. The RAM in my camera is full, so I need to go and clear the data."

The cameraman came up with an excuse and left the scene. Seeing the way he scurried away, Megan let out a chuckle.

She then turned to face Jonas. Raising her brow, she asked, "So, are we going to eat now?"

Having collected himself, Jonas said with a smile, "Then, I'm afraid you'll have to ask him along. After all, we can't behave like last time again."

Unlike the last time when they looked distant from each other, Megan was confident with this time's shooting. As they had opened up themselves, their actings had become more natural and convincing.

She patted Jonas on the arm, her eyes shining with confidence. "Don't worry. We will definitely succeed this time!"

"Succeed? What are you guys talking about?"

Just then, a cold voice rang out, which dampened her enthusiasm.

Instantly, she turned her head to find Jake in his black suit walking toward her. Following behind him was his secretary.

"Jake, why are you here?"

Megan's eyes widened in surprise. The next moment, she trotted toward the man, putting Jonas at the back of her mind.

Seeing how the woman was bounding toward him cheerfully, Jake's expression softened.

"I'm here on a business trip, and I decided to drop by."

Without any hesitation, he pulled Megan in his arms before casting his cold gaze at Jonas, who was standing not far away.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3339

Chapter 3339 The Complaisant Jake

Seeing their intimacy, Jonas felt a sharp pain in his heart. Yet, he hid his emotions and plastered a calm front.

In Jake's arms, Megan was surrounded by the man's familiar scent. At that moment, she didn't have the time to bother about Jonas.

She gazed at Jake dubiously while playing with a loose strand of hair. "What a coincidence! I didn't even tell you that I'm here. I didn't expect you would come."

"I didn't expect to see the two of you being so close together either." There was a hint of resentment in Jake's voice while a glint of dissatisfaction flashed across his eyes.

The man was obviously unhappy. Megan knew he would easily get jealous, yet she could do nothing but accept him for who he was. Wrapping her arms around his waist, she buried her face in his chest and explained, "Well, the production crew asked Jonas and me to eat with them. If you don't mind, you can join us, but you'll have to find another table."

Hearing that, Jake's eyes darkened. He hugged her tighter as he rejected, "No, I'm not joining. I'm afraid I might flip the table if I see you guys eating together."

Megan covered her mouth to suppress her giggle, yet her mirthful eyes had given her away. "Don't forget, that's what you said. I need to record the show now. See you!"

Jake raised his brow at her smugness. Why does she look like she doesn't want me to join them?

Just when Megan was about to leave and find Jonas, he grabbed her wrist and said seriously, "Forget it. I'm coming with you guys. I'll drive you to the restaurant."

Megan was slightly bewildered. She blinked her eyes, not knowing why Jake suddenly changed his mind.

However, there was no time for her to figure it out since she was in a hurry. Hence, she agreed to Jake's offer with alacrity before asking Jonas to go with them.

Standing at the door, Jonas wished he could reject her invitation after seeing them acting lovey-dovey the whole time. Yet, it would be unreasonable for him to do so.

Since he had agreed with Megan to only be friends in the future, he should at least show his stance.

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With that in mind, Jonas agreed to Megan's offer. He remained silent while walking behind them to the car.

Soon, the trio arrived at the largest hotel in H City. Jake was so generous that he treated the whole production crew to their meals. After that, he sat alone at another table and watched as Megan and Jonas sat together, recording the show.

Megan couldn't believe her eyes, for it was rare to see Jake being so complaisant. For several times, the latter looked away when his eyes met hers that were full of disbelief.

Meanwhile, Jonas and the production crew didn't fail to notice the two's interaction. They were surprised that Megan was in a relationship with the "top gift-sender." Even so, Megan had always kept it in the down-low and maintained social distance with Jake in public.

"Alright. Get ready! We'll roll the camera now!"

It was not the time to gossip nor satisfy their curiosity. Soon, the crew positioned the camera right in front of the two sitting at the table.

As the camera started rolling, Megan felt nervous as Jake kept fixing his scrutinizing gaze at her.

Meanwhile, Jonas helped fill her plate with food. "I like this one. Here, have a taste!" The man had ignored Jake's presence and was at ease in front of the camera.

Seeing that, Jake's gaze turned cold. Megan was in a difficult situation, yet she must eat the food for the show.

That was when she realized she had shot herself in the foot.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3340

Chapter 3340 Her Different Attitudes

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Megan bit the bullet and continued with the shooting. Throughout the process, she couldn't help glancing at Jake. To her surprise, although he looked displeased, he didn't voice his objection nor stop the recording.

"Alright. Let's take a break. Megan, you need to immerse yourself fully in your character."

Sitting behind the monitor, the producer could sense Megan's nervousness. Although the latter had acted out the shyness of a girl when she first met her crush, her acting lacked the feeling of affection.

"Okay. I'll try."

Megan accepted the producer's criticism with appreciation. She closed her eyes and let out a deep breath. Just then, she saw Jake beckoning her over.

She hesitated to go over, unwilling to be so close to Jake in front of other people. Eventually, she walked toward him and sat some distance away from him.

Back in the yard earlier, they were intimate, hugging together when no one was around. Yet, she was now treating him as if he was a stranger.

Unhappy with her different attitudes, he asked in a cold voice, "Why are you sitting so far away?"

Instead of answering him, Megan cast her eyes over at the crew members focusing on their meals. Seeing that no one was paying attention to them, she excused herself to the washroom.

Jake had no idea what she was up to. His face darkened as the door of the private room closed shut. He then cast his eyes at Jonas. His face grew grim upon noticing that the latter was looking in the direction where Megan left.

Has something happened between them that I don't know?

Suspicion was gnawing at Jake. Right then, his phone rang. It was a message from Megan: Let's meet outside. There are too many people in there.

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His heart was overwhelmed with frustration after reading the message. Megan made him feel as if he was an embarrassment to her.

She could pretend to be a couple with Jonas In front of the camera, yet she was unwilling to eat with him at the same table.

Feeling displeased, Jake shot a cold glare at the innocent Jonas. He then suppressed his emotion and walked out of the private room.

Outside in the corridor, Megan suddenly appeared. She pulled him into another empty private room and turned on the lights.

Under the dim lights, she could see the reflection of her face that spoke of nervousness in his amber eyes.

"Why do you bring me here? Why can't we talk in the private room just now?"

Jake only wanted to eat with her, not to play hide-and-seek.

Pulling a long face, he raised his brow and waited for her answer.

Megan, on the other hand, knew that her petty behavior had pissed Jake off. Instead of answering him, she pulled his tie and tiptoed to kiss him.

Her soft lips caressed his, and her breath tickled his face.

As a response, Jake wrapped his arms around her waist. His anger dissipated while his mind started running wild.

So, this is how she's going to appease me?

Jake was pleased. He must admit that it was indeed an effective way to pacify him.

Megan's face was flushing scarlet. Nevertheless, Jake showed no mercy as his hands found their way under her blouse and fondled her silky smooth skin.

Gazing at her, he asked in a hoarse voice, "Megan, do you know you're playing with fire?"

Yet, Megan didn't follow him. Her mind was a mess at his touch. All she could do was follow her instinct as she looked up at him through her watery eyes.