# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3351 - 3360

Chapter 3351 Trending Topic

Megan could tell that Melissa was resentful but didn't want to respond to it. In her eyes, Melissa was on par with Mia in terms of acting but less fortunate than her.

It wasn't easy to defeat Mia, who was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. Megan was on the same starting line as Mia only after putting in so much effort.

She gazed at Melissa sympathetically for a moment, feeling that the latter was like the pathetic version of her in her previous life.

Just when she was about to leave, she suddenly turned around and flashed Melissa a provocative smile. "I would advise you against pinning your hope on The Royal Wife. The director will never accept a tainted actress. By the way, I attended the audition for the female lead just now, and the judges were impressed."

Even though Megan spoke softly, Melissa's heart sank upon hearing every word. She knew that Megan was deliberately adding insult to her injury just like how she did to her before.

As the tables had turned, Melissa had no choice but to accept that luck wasn't on her side. Nonetheless, she couldn't accept that Megan humiliated her.

Immediately, Melissa sneered and responded harshly, "There's nothing to be proud of about that. You only got the audition because you landed a rich guy. Besides, the director might not choose you in the end!"

Megan couldn't help but think that Melissa's words made sense. Since it was the first time Megan attended an audition, she thought her success was very much dependent on Jake's help. However, the fact was that the director was extremely picky about who they chose.

After a while, Megan scoffed and stared at Melissa, who sat on the stairs despondently. Why did I waste my time talking to a loser? I mean, she won't even understand what I'm talking about.

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"Well, I've saved your life today. If you ever regain your fame, don't forget that I once lend you a hand."

Megan left the stairway with the casual joke. As Melissa watched Megan leave, she didn't look as ferocious but tired and helpless.

She never expected that Megan would save her when everyone else had severed ties with her.

Deep down, she admired Megan, for Megan's life was what she always wished for. Unfortunately, the stranger who doped her ruined her future.

If time could be rewound, she would definitely pull their mask down to find out who the mastermind was.

It was late when they left the building. Megan began to check her Twitter in the car as she felt bored. Unexpectedly, she found out that the news about her and Jonas had become the trending topic.

Feeling rather perplexed, she clicked on the link only to see that it was about the variety show which featured her and Jonas.

The new season of Love In Progress seemed to have gotten the netizen's approval and was praised heavily. It was completely different compared to the previous one that got heavily criticized.

So sweet! I'm a die-hard fan of the on-screen couple now! I might not love them previously, but now I do! Jonas's such a gentleman!

They're showing off! I really hope I can be Megan and snuggle in Jonas's arms. I'm so envious of them!

They're a perfect match. Even more so, they seem to be a couple in real life too.

After scrolling through the comments, Megan felt that the netizens had a cute side to them. It was just that for most of the time, they were still keyboard warriors.

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"What are you reading that got you looking so happy?" Their car had arrived at the house. After opening the car door, Megan flashed Donna a smile and waved the phone at her.

"I'm reading the netizens' comments about the new season of Love In Progress. Thanks to our brilliant audience, Jonas and I are on the trending topic because of the show."

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3352

Chapter 3352 Get To The Bottom Of It

Donna covered her face and chuckled. She had to agree that the sweetness displayed by Megan and Jonas in those lovey-dovey scenes got her senses to overload when she watched the show while Megan was asleep yesterday.

"You haven't watched your own variety show, have you? The editor is awesome! He made you into a princess, while Jonas is your perfect prince. It was a sweetness overload!"

Judging by Donna's exaggerated expression, Megan was now even more afraid to watch it, for fear that she would get disgusted by herself.

"That's enough. You're thinking too much into it. We're only pretending to be in love, yet you act like I'm about to get married."

Megan waved her hands helplessly, feeling awkward. Since many people said that she and Jonas looked like the perfect match, she was worried that Jake would watch it too and lose his temper.

Thinking about Jake got her to recall how the director had said that someone recommended her back in the audition room. Although she guessed that it was Jake, she couldn't have peace of mind without having a confirmed answer.

As such, she decided to meet Jake and ask him directly.

"Donna, can you go upstairs first and lend me your car? I want to go see Jake."

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"Oh?" Donna blinked her eyes, confusion evident on her face. "Why do you want to see him all of a sudden?"

Megan fell silent for a while before she responded, "It's not a big deal. I just feel a little uneasy whenever I recall what Mr. Hughes said. Even though the judges approved of my acting skills and Mr. Hughes gave me a chance, the one who recommended me was the one who helped get me the opportunity in the first place."

"So, you're going to thank him?" Donna asked, smiling. However, she suddenly recalled the lovey-dovey scenes Megan had with Jonas and felt worried about the possible impacts on Megan's relationship with Jake.

"Apart from thanking him, I guess I'll only feel relieved once I've clarified that it was indeed him who recommended me." Megan blinked at Donna, her lips curled into a smile.

Jake's help was crucial to Megan's journey as an actress. Besides, she knew that he wouldn't overstep the limits to help her.

Initially, she felt somehow awkward and embarrassed when Pierce stated that she attended the audition through the back door. However, she didn't feel that way anymore after Pierce recognized her acting skills.

Ultimately, Jake didn't prearrange anything to obtain a role for Megan forcefully but only pointed the right direction for her to strive toward success.

Hence, she would feel relieved only if she could thank him for all of his assistance and support.

Donna was rendered speechless upon hearing that. After glancing at Megan, she gave her the car key and said, "Sure. In my opinion, there's no need for you to be so courteous with him since you two are like an old married couple by now. But, I know you very well. You're someone who draws a clear line between love and work."

After getting the key, Megan raised her brows before kissing Donna's cheek. Then, she said gleefully, "Haha, you know me best. I have to get going now!"

"Alright. Take care and drive safe!"

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Donna wiped away the lipstick print on her face and waved at Megan as she left in the car.

Stopping at a red light, Megan called Jake. However, his secretary picked up the call instead and informed her that Jake was in a meeting.

Megan was a little shocked. After all, Jake sent her a message this morning, stating that he would go home in the afternoon. I guess he went back to the company because of some business affairs, huh.

She had no choice but to turn around and drive toward Sky Entertainment.

On the way to the company, she kept humming a tune, evidently in a good mood. It was the first time that she went to Sky Entertainment, for she hadn't even set foot in there in her previous life.

After more than ten minutes, Megan finally arrived at Sky Entertainment. She couldn't help but feel that the building was way more majestic and impressive than Starling Media. I reckon even the building of Sky Entertainment itself is worth more than a hundred billion. I wonder how much is the Wilson family's wealth actually worth?

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3353

Chapter 3353 Which Floor

The rich and powerful world has nothing to do with me. Megan shook her head and realized it was a waste of time to dwell on it. She stopped thinking about it and stepped into the lobby.

The lobby of Sky Entertainment was as huge as a soccer field. Megan was slightly speechless at the sight that greeted her. She couldn't be bothered to give Jake a call, so she walked ahead for a while before she finally arrived at the reception.

"Can I know which floor is the president's office on?" Megan asked politely.

To disguise herself, she put on a broad hat and a pair of shades.

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Yet, the three receptionists carried on with their work and ignored her.

Megan thought little about it as they might be really busy. She stood aside and waited for a while. Shortly after, one receptionist stopped typing on her laptop and started chatting with the person next to her.

It belatedly dawned on Megan that the three were ignoring her on purpose. Are they being rude?

Her expression froze as she raised her voice. "Hey! Did you just pretend not to see me?"

Upon hearing her protest, the receptionists rolled their eyes. The one standing in the middle scanned Megan's disguise and frowned unhappily. "Why are you so annoying? Every day, we receive a lot of women who demand to see Mr. Wilson. No matter what they look like, they were all deluding themselves."

She added, "Isn't it clear from our reaction? Mr. Wilson won't see any female strangers. You don't have an appointment, right? Please leave now."

Megan could understand the receptionists' hostility, but her interest was piqued. Are there seriously women who would come to meet other men for no reason?

Instantly, a chill traveled down Megan's spine as it occurred to her how other women would be envious of her for she had grabbed Jake's hand.

There was no need to trouble the receptionists. Megan let out a sigh and removed her shades so she could give Jake a call.

The moment she took off her shades, the three receptionists froze in their tracks. They rushed forward and came to a stop in front of Megan and scanned her excitedly.

"Wow! Are you Megan Rockford?"

Shocked by their sudden enthusiasm, Megan clutched her phone and nodded stiffly. She blinked a couple of times as she tried to figure out what was going on.

"We've watched your variety show with Jonas Wulff. It was really sweet!"

"Are you a couple in real life? I adored your role in Transcendent!"

"Hey Megan, can I take a photo with you? You look prettier in real life!"

The three women rambled on incessantly as they lavished praises on her. Megan could feel her smile stiffening as people started staring in their direction.

Luckily, as this was an entertainment company, the others would only request for her autograph or a selfie together instead of bombarding her with questions.

"Excuse me, can you please pause for a second? Autographs and selfies are alright, but I won't answer any question."

Megan made herself clear, so the receptionists immediately stopped talking. They exchanged glances before whipping out notepads and handing them to Megan happily.

"Okay. Thank you for your autograph."

The abrupt change in their attitudes and voices took Megan by surprise. They could be talented actresses like me.

After signing her names on the notepads, Megan held them tightly as a playful smirk played on her lips. "Tell me which floor is your president's office on. I need to talk to him. Otherwise, your notepads will belong to me."

The three ladies were taken aback by her move. One of them studied Megan carefully before stammering, "W-Well, we can't tell you where it is. If you don't have an appointment, we can't inform him of your arrival."

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3354

Chapter 3354 Is Megan Someone Important

Seeing how stumped they were, Megan shrugged in resignation. She had no intention to put them in a tight spot. It was just a harmless joke.

Handing the notepads to one of the girls, she shook her head and chuckled lightly. "It's alright. I was just joking around. Looks like I'll need to give your boss a call." She sighed and added, "I thought I could head up after getting to know where his office is."

Megan had no choice but to pull her phone out. She was about to call Jake when his secretary appeared.

The secretary was clearly stunned to see her. He scurried over to Megan and stopped upon seeing the three receptionists surrounding Megan. "Why didn't you call? Are you chatting with the receptionists?" he questioned.

Megan pursed her lips awkwardly, at a loss for words.

"Err, it's nothing. Let's go."

It was too long an explanation, so she hurriedly urged the secretary to lead her out of the lobby.

The receptionists watched in surprise as Jake's secretary led Megan toward the elevator. Normally, the secretary would only head down to welcome VIPs.

Is Megan someone important, too?

Megan followed Jake's secretary to his office, which was empty. There were rows of files lined up against both walls in the office.

"Please wait here. Mr. Wilson is still in a meeting. It might take..."

The secretary was explaining things to Megan when the door opened, cutting her explanation short. It was Jake, clad in a striped suit.

As he strode in, the secretary went over and greeted him politely. "Mr. Wilson." He also took the stuff in his arms from him.

Megan stood up to welcome him. She noticed how pale his face was and frowned thoughtfully.

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"What's wrong? You don't look well." Megan stepped forward in concern. Seeing how pasty his expression was, she bit back her words and studied him carefully. Is he sick?

"I'm fine." Jake shook his head and gestured for his secretary to leave. He pulled himself together before turning to meet Megan's gaze.

"Stop acting tough. This isn't your usual self," said Megan with her brows knitted together. She stood on her tiptoes and touched his forehead. To her surprise, his skin was burning.

She immediately brought Jake to the couch grimly. There was no time to yell at him, so she poured a glass of warm water for him hastily.

"Don't you know you're running a fever?"

Megan helped Jake up so he could lean on her shoulder. She brought the glass to his lips as her heart clenched anxiously.

"Of course I know I have a fever."

Jake took a few sips of the water and lay down in her lap. He might be ill, but the annoying side in him still remained.

Megan rolled her eyes in exasperation. She parted her lips to reprimand him, but the sight of the cold sweat on his forehead stopped her. His gaze also seemed gloomy.

At once, her heart jumped to her throat as she scrunched up her brows.

Taking pills won't work. He needs to take a shot at the hospital.

"You're terribly ill. Let's go to the hospital."

Jake was obviously distraught, so Megan couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

She made up her mind and struggled to help Jake up. However, he was too heavy and flopped back on her lap.

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Disturbed by her actions, Jake frowned in displeasure and forced himself to open his eyes. He then flung an arm around her neck and brought her nearer to him.

Megan lurched forward due to the sudden force as her eyes parted in shock. They locked gazes, seemingly about to kiss any minute.

### Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3355

Chapter 3355 You Need To Rest

Megan couldn't figure out what Jake was trying to do. As the light cast a shadow on his lips, she noticed the exhaustion radiating from his gaze.

"No, I won't go. I have a meeting later. Let me take a short nap," he rasped out tiredly.

His voice was hoarse as though he was a parched traveler in the desert.

He's so ill. Why is that meeting still on his mind?

Megan didn't voice her thought out loud. Touching his heated skin again, she couldn't bring herself to cave in to his request.

She insisted, "If you won't go to the hospital, I'll buy some medicine for you. You must rest this afternoon."

Her tone left no room for negotiation. Jake lay on the couch with his eyes closed and brows twitching. He was too tired to argue with her.

It was rare for Megan to show her concern for him. Yet, the next meeting was extremely important for him to not skip. Even if he didn't want to attend it, he had no choice.

Megan took his silence as consent. She was about to move Jake away from her lap, but the man refused to budge.

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"Why won't you let me leave?" she demanded irritatedly. She was furious, but she had no avenue to vent her frustration.

He's about to faint. Where did he get the energy to trap me here?

Is that meeting more important than his life?

Hearing the displeasure in her voice, Jake opened one eye to peek at her.

His cheeks were flushed, and the sweat caused his fringe to stick limply to his forehead. The discomfort he felt was too unbearable, so he didn't have the energy to mind Megan's feelings.

Weakly, he muttered, "Flu medicine can cause drowsiness. I have a meeting later, so I can't take it."

Megan dismissed his excuse swiftly. Does he think I can't leave to buy medicine if he won't let me leave?

Jake doesn't know I saved his secretary's phone number when we were on our way up. As long as I send him a text, he'll buy the meds for me!

At that thought, Megan gave up trying to leave and whipped her phone out to text Jake's secretary. She requested for him to buy both fever and flu medicine.

She refused to allow Jake to get his way that day.

Jake cracked his eyes open a little to look at Megan. Why did she stop struggling suddenly? Did she give up already?

Doubt swirled around Jake's heart, but it was good news for him. He shut up and rest peacefully without asking any questions.

Silence ensued in the office. A few minutes later, the brown door was pushed open. Megan craned her neck and spotted the secretary coming in with the medicine.

"Ms. Rockford, here's the medicine you asked for."

The secretary shut the door behind him and went to Megan with the medicine in his hands. He peeked at Jake on the couch stealthily in amazement. I've never seen Mr. Wilson in such a fragile state.

Megan checked the contents of the bag. Besides the medicine she requested, the secretary also bought a few other varieties. She thanked him profusely before asking him to pour another glass of hot water.

Jake's temperature was increasing by the minute. He lay in Megan's lap in a muddled confusion as faint voices rang next to his ear. He wanted to open his eyes, but his eyelids were too heavy.

"W-Who's here?"

The short question caused his throat to flare up in pain. Jake frowned as he felt a deep ache within his bones. He was clearly on the brink of collapsing. Still, he gritted his teeth and held on.

Megan wiped away the sweat on his brow and let out a sigh. She prepared the medicine and held them in her palm.

"Hurry, take the medicine. You'll die if you refuse to take it."

When her palm that was filled with pills reached Jake's lips, he caught a whiff of the medicine and turned his head instinctively.

"No," came his curt rejection.

He didn't even give Megan a chance to stuff the pills into his mouth.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3356

Chapter 3356 With A Kiss

Megan grew increasingly frustrated at Jake's continuous rejections. She clenched her teeth angrily as Jake wasn't appreciative of her care.

I would've dumped the pills and left if I were upset. Jake's in his twenties. Why does he need someone to persuade him to take medicine?

Megan wondered why the meeting was so important to him. She shook her head to dismiss that thought. After all, she would leave once Jake take the medicine.

Staring at the pills in her palms, she racked her brains to figure out a way so he'd take it. Suddenly, a brilliant idea occurred to her.

Megan took the glass of water, the gloom on her face all gone. She arched a brow before pouring the pills into her mouth in one go.

Since he refuses to take the pills, I shall force him to take them.

She was beaming in delight as she grabbed Jake's chin and pressed her lips to his deftly. Then, she held his throat up to force him to swallow the contents.

Her action took Jake by surprise. He sat up and coughed violently until tears rolled down his cheeks.

He stared at Megan in disbelief as his muddled brain caused him to see double. Gradually, Megan's face grew blurry.

He flopped back on the couch and used his arm to shield his eyes from the light. "I said I won't take the medicine," he uttered weakly.

Megan ignored him and retorted icily, "You have no choice. I'm a kind person. There's no way I'll stand by idly as you die in front of my eyes."

Her concern was long gone after he rejected her repeatedly.

He'd rather die than take the medicine, she huffed silently.

Jake could sense anger radiating off Megan's being. He tugged her wrist carefully, unlike the aloof man he used to be.

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Megan packed up the remaining medicine and turned at her shoulder. Upon seeing his ghastly white complexion, her fury faded away.

He was ill, and Megan wasn't really mad. She was just slightly impatient at his refusal to cooperate.

Sighing, she held his hand and squatted beside the couch to dry his forehead cautiously.

As Megan glanced at the pores on his face, she uttered softly, "Don't be stubborn. You've already taken the meds, so it's time to have a good rest. I'll ask your secretary to reschedule it. If it isn't possible, you can do a video conference."

Jake's eyes were half-closed as he tried to take in what she was saying, but the exhaustion washed over him, and he slowly lost consciousness.

Seeing that he was finally falling asleep, Megan breathed a sigh of relief. She was about to pry his hand off her wrist carefully when Jake tightened his grip.

Stunned, Megan looked up and realized Jake was staring at her, his amber pupils glinting like a black cat at night.

"Sleep with me."

He was drifting asleep when Megan's movement woke him up. In this huge office, without Megan's scent around, he would be plaqued with nightmares.

Hence, he jolted awake by reflex before grabbing her hands instinctively.

"Sleep with you? But we're in your office. What's the matter with you? Can't you sleep alone?"

Megan was rendered speechless by his request. We're not at his house. What if someone else catches us in the act?

Jake merely lowered his gaze and shut his eyes without showing any trace of emotion.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3357

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Chapter 3357 Falling Asleep

Jake's mind was too befuddled for him to ponder about the meaning behind her words. After stating his request, he clutched Megan's hands tightly before closing his eyes and fell into a deep slumber.

A still squatting Megan grimaced when she saw how easily he fell asleep. There was a hint of exasperation in her face that was contorted in anger.

By now, she had realized how willful and whiny Jake was when he was ill. Alas, she was a sucker for that. Seeing how weak he was, she couldn't bring herself to yell at him even though it was unbearable.

As she couldn't leave, she sat down calmly and started scrolling on her phone by his side.

After some time, the sky gradually turned dark outside. Occasional footsteps sounded outside the office, so Megan glanced at her watch and realized it was time for the employees at Sky Entertainment to get off work.

She pocketed her phone. Her hand that was gripped by Jake was numb by now. Megan glanced at the sleeping man, who looked like an innocent angel, his long lashes casting a shadow underneath his eyes.

Looks like he won't wake up for now. Megan pouted unhappily and began poking his cheek, bored out of her mind. She scanned his sculpted features and mused silently, He's perfect. God must've favored him a lot to allow him to be born in this world.

Unlike me, who was abandoned by God in my past life.

Megan was lost in her thoughts and didn't even realize the man had already woken up.

"What are you thinking about?"

Jake seemed a little worn out, but he was faring much better now.

When he opened his eyes to see Megan staring at him, her thoughts obviously somewhere else, he reached out to pinch her fluffy cheek.

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"Mm?" Megan blinked and snapped out of her reverie. Oh? He's awake?

She heaved a sigh of relief, for she could finally free herself from his grasp. Feeling the numbness in her arm, she let out a wail. "Ah, you're finally awake. People are getting off work. If you wake up any later, I would've missed dinner."

Jake glanced out the window and sat up as he massaged his temples. He still felt a little drowsy, but he was already feeling much better.

Megan was massaging her shoulder, so Jake took her arm and kneaded her shoulders slowly. Exhaustion shone in his gaze as he said, "Let's have dinner together. By the way, why did you come to my company today? You were usually afraid of others mistaking our relationship."

Megan flashed an embarrassed smile as she studied his expression.

After a brief hesitation, she revealed her reason for coming here. "I'm here to ask about the casting for The Royal Wife. During the audition, the director said my resume was handed to him at the very last minute. I was thinking it was you who did that."

Jake glanced at her and pursed his lips before answering, "Yep, that was me. I only recommended your name so you'd get to attend the audition, but it's up to you whether you get picked or not. Why? Are you here to blame me?"

Megan listened to his explanation patiently and shook her head. She wasn't thinking of blaming him.

Pouting, she replied, "Why would I blame you? I should thank you instead. Without your recommendation, I wouldn't even get to attend the audition. Besides, the director promised to pick me if he can't find a more suitable candidate."

Jake raised his brow upon hearing her answer. With a light chuckle, he said, "You're such an unpredictable person. Does that mean you have a fifty percent chance of being selected as the female lead? Should I congratulate you in advance?"

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3358

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Chapter 3358 First Female Lead Role

Megan nodded, excitement gleaming in her gaze. She declared smugly, "If I get selected, it will be my first female lead role. But there are still other skillful actresses out there. At least I have a huge chance of landing the role."

She knew her place, for the actress chosen for the lead role in The Royal Wife in her past life was professional and exceptional.

Jake noticed her pensive look and tapped his fingers against the couch in an awkward manner.

She won't let me help her. If she's like the others who pester me to achieve success, she would've received plenty of jobs now.

Never mind. I should stop thinking about that. Otherwise, my illness will return.

Jake changed the subject abruptly. "Even if you didn't come today, I'd go to you soon."

Megan froze and blurted out, "Why would you come to me?"

Jake's gaze darkened as his voice grew solemn. "You mentioned Herman Clear previously. I remember he was just an unpopular celebrity. Recently, when I went to meet up with a friend for work, I found out he's working for my friend."

"What?"

Megan's expression stiffened as though she had no idea what he was talking about.

Did Herman go to Jake's friend after his fallout with Mia?

I don't think Herman's working for his friend. He's spouting nonsense.

Megan's expression grew solemn as uneasiness crept up her heart. Jake was her enemy in her past life, so he could send her to hell any minute. Her tingling instincts told her danger was coming.

Turning over, she knitted her brows and asked, "Did you guys talk a lot?"

Jake took in Megan's somber expression. He pondered for a while before nodding. "Yes. At least I remember him now."

Megan shuddered involuntarily with an explosion of goosebumps all over her body. She might be the only one who knew how terrifying Jake's words were.

Could Jake be the Mr. Wilson that Herman kept talking about?

Megan refused to believe it. It was a huge blow to her.

She lowered her gaze and clasped her hands to suppress her emotions. Jake was watching her closely.

He couldn't understand why she suddenly grew nervous. "Are you upset by the fact that I know Herman Clear?"

Megan's shoulders trembled as she turned over to meet his gaze. The concern on her face was evident as she replied, "No. It's fine for you to know him."

"You're still lying," Jake remarked as displeasure flitted across his face. Clearly, something about Herman was bothering Megan.

Jake knows something's wrong. I can't say anything as this concerns my life. I need to keep this a secret.

If I reveal it to someone, my fate might change.

She averted her gaze and muttered, "I'm sorry. Just pretend you didn't see that."

After spending time with Megan, Jake knew how stubborn she could be. Even if he forced her to spill everything right now, she wouldn't abide by his command.

The more he thought about it, the more uncomfortable he felt. He could only resort to excuses to distract himself.

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"Alright. I will pretend I didn't see that so you can stand your ground," Jake responded sternly as his expression clouded over.

"This is between you and him. It has nothing to do with me."

Megan dissociated herself hastily. Initially, she wanted to confirm the matter, but she was now overwhelmed with terror. She had no idea how to balance the love and fear in her heart.

### Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3359

Chapter 3359 Stay Away From Him

Right now, Megan felt like she was treading on a field of daggers, at risk of losing her life anytime.

Seeing that she wasn't going to reveal anything, Jake couldn't stop the discomfort from spreading across his heart. "Alright, I get what you mean. I thought you were keeping something from me, so I was reconsidering the business deal. Looks like I read too much into it."

Megan bit her lip and fell silent. After a brief silence, she looked up. "If possible, stay away from him. I can't tell you the reason now."

Jake frowned and stared at the woman in front of him. She was gazing at him pleadingly, the conflict in her gaze evident. Her eyes were gloomy like pearls with a thin layer of dust over them.

Something tugged at his heartstrings when he realized Megan's secret was worse than he thought. She's just a woman from the countryside. So why did it seem like she's shrouded in mysteries?

Jake couldn't figure that out, but he knew she wouldn't say anything. He gave up on trying to force an answer out of her and fell silent.

After a long time, Jake finally broke the silence.

"Never mind about that. Here, this is for you. I thought of going to your house so I can give this to you, but you showed up at my office."

Megan stared at the box in Jake's hands doubtfully, for she had no idea what was inside.

"What's inside?"

"You'll know when you open it."

Jake stuffed the box into Megan's arms. After blinking in confusion, Megan lifted the cover carefully.

There were a few thick SAT textbooks laying inside. Megan did a double-take at the sight of them.

"Huh?"

Seeing her puzzled expression, Jake finally felt better. He arched his brow and explained, "You said you want to go to college, right? I've registered your name at Boxford College. All that's left to do is for you to study hard. Whether you pass the test or not is up to you."

There was a tinge of anticipation in his provoking tone. Megan gripped the box, feeling touched beyond words.

People rarely cared about this dream of hers. Just like the netizens, they couldn't understand why. Some would even ridicule her for the fact that she didn't even get to graduate from high school.

Megan had always dreamed of entering a proper college to improve herself. That was the only way for her to fulfill her dream.

Jake was the first person who gifted the textbooks to her. He was also the first person who took her dream seriously.

"I... Thank you."

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The tears threatened to spill out of Megan's eyes. She held back her emotions and mumbled a curt thank you.

She was clearly overwhelmed by his gift, so Jake wrapped an arm around her shoulder to comfort her. It isn't easy for her to leave her village and work hard to achieve what she has today.

Her intelligence and strong will were the qualities that he deeply admired. Yet, he didn't expect she would be moved to tears when he gifted her a few books.

While comforting the woman in his arms, Jake let out a sigh. Perhaps her insistence on getting what she wants is why her heart wavered.

"Don't be sad. You should study diligently and pass the entrance exams. Let bygones be bygones."

Megan hugged the books tightly and nodded profusely. Jake had given her a chance, and there was no way she would let it go to waste.

Shortly after, they got ready to leave the office to go to dinner. Suddenly, Jake's phone rang. Megan overheard bits of his conversation aside.

### Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3360

Chapter 3360 Running Into Herman

"Mr. Wilson, they are still waiting for you in the meeting room. They want to know if it's still on."

Megan was astounded to hear that. What the heck? Did they wait for that long?

Her astonished gaze landed on Jake, who was unfazed as though this was a normal occurrence here.

"Got it, I'm coming over now."

Jake shot Megan an apologetic look as he hung up. "I'm sorry. I forgot I still have to attend a meeting. Will you wait for me? Or do you want to have dinner without me?"

Megan hid her surprise and answered, "I'll go home first, then. The books are too heavy, so I'll leave them here. Bring them back for me later."

"Alright."

As Megan strolled out of his office, she couldn't help but lament how dedicated his employees were. She thought the meeting would've ended by now, but everyone was waiting for Jake to wake up. If it were her, she would've burst out indignantly having to wait that long.

Megan's stomach was grumbling when she exited Sky Entertainment's building. She was strolling on the street while figuring out what to have for dinner when a car rolled to a stop by her side.

Startled, Megan stepped backward warily as her sixth sense told her it was time to leave.

She was about to dash off when the car door swung open, and a pair of exquisite leather shoes came into view.

A voice dripping with sarcasm rang out. "Megan Rockford, long time no see."

Looking up, Megan saw Herman leering at her lecherously.

She endured the disgust rising in her and gave him an icy glare. "What do you want? Shouldn't you be with Mia now?"

Upon hearing Mia's name, Herman's expression fell instantly. He gritted his teeth and growled, "D\*mn you, woman. If you hadn't set me up in Lostaria, I wouldn't be in this state right now! Mia wouldn't have dumped me!"

Anyone who was still sane wouldn't have stayed with Herman after witnessing what happened that day. Looks like Mia is still rational. I was tricked by him in my past life. Even if I realized what was going on, I still trusted him like a fool.

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"Ha!" Megan let out a snort as she recalled what happened in the past.

Herman thought she was mocking him, so he dashed over to her as his fury sprang to life.

"How dare you laugh at me, Megan? Do you have a death wish?" he roared.

Hearing his threat, Megan snapped back to reality and stepped aside hurriedly. She stuck her chin up and declared, "What? Are you trying to kill me in broad daylight?"

Herman hesitated for a brief while before something seemed to strike him. He let out a sneer, "Megan, even if you have Jake, that doesn't mean you can get your way. I'll make sure you pay for setting me up!"

Seeing how contorted Herman's face was, Megan didn't know what to say. I must be blind in my past life. This is his true colors.

Pursing her lips, she shot daggers at Herman. "You're smarter than I think. Can't you put yourself in my shoes? Why didn't you say that when you and Mia worked together to harm me?"

She added, "Besides, I wasn't trying to set you up. You started gambling after I provoked you. Clearly, you're greedy and terrible."

Megan's remark nearly caused Herman to suffocate from his fury. He ran a hand through his hair in irritation, tamping down the urge to kill her on the spot.

Pointing at her, he announced angrily, "How dare you deny it? It's all your fault!"

Megan's words registered in his brain right after he blurted his words in a fit of anger. Wait. Did she say I worked together with Mia to harm her?