Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3371 - 3379

Chapter 3371 More Trouble Than It Is Worth

Megan let out an awkward laugh and tried hard to conceal her embarrassment. She couldn't very well admit that she had entirely forgotten about him.

"No, no. Of course, I didn't forget about you. If it wasn't because something cropped up midway, I would've been home a long time ago."

Megan knew she couldn't tell him that he didn't once cross her mind. Hence, she shook her head profusely, not daring to give him any reason to doubt her.

Jake dipped his head and easily caught sight of the guilt peeking from her eyes. Raising his brows, he inched his face closer to hers and retorted, "I bet you didn't think of me at all, did you? Lie better next time. Forget it. Tell me, what happened on your end?"

Tightening his arms around Megan, Jake did not see the need to dwell on trivial matters. Since she said something happened, this was what he should focus on asking instead.

Megan wasn't planning to tell him about this at first, but since he asked, refusing to share it with him would only arouse his suspicion. With a soft sigh, she began recounting everything from start to end.

By the time Megan was done, Jake's expression had already darkened a few shades. That woman clearly knows that I'm on Megan's side, but she still had the guts to behave so impudently.

Do the artists under Starling Media think I'm a pushover?

"Hey, don't get angry because of something like this, okay? You haven't fully recovered from your cold yet." Megan couldn't help but worry when he pursed his lips in silence. Looking up at his pensive eyes, she was afraid that he would make things difficult for Jacinta because of this incident.

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She wasn't trying to protect Jacinta, but she felt that it was unwise to blow things out of proportion. With Jacinta's wide network, making a move against her would lead to an aftermath that was more trouble than it was worth.

After all, Jacinta did not threaten her in any way yet. Hence, she would only whip out Jake as her trump card when she really had no choice.

"Aren't you bothered by it at all?" Jake glanced at Megan from the corner of his eye with a hint of frustration lining his features.

Megan pressed her lips together and shrugged. "The fight's over between us. Why should I be bothered? Leave this matter alone for now, okay? It's not like she can do anything anyway."

Wanting to steer the topic way, Megan's gaze shifted to the study materials on the dining table. It was then she remembered that this was his gift to her earlier that day.

In an instant, she was overwhelmed with a maelstrom of emotions. Back then, she was forced to drop out of school. At present, she could finally realize her dream of entering college, and these books were the first step.

"What's on your mind? You look distracted."

Jake had noticed the absent-minded look on her face, as though she was thinking about something else. At the sound of his voice, Megan returned to her senses and blinked at him.

She responded with a dainty chuckle and replied, "It's nothing important. I was just thinking that I'm going to enter campus again as a student. I hope I can get what I want this time."

Megan raised her head a fraction. Her eyes glimmered softly, and her delicate features glowed under the lights. The smile playing on her lips seemed to enhance all of this, making her shine like a star.

Although the woman in front of him wasn't drop-dead gorgeous, she gave off a pure vibe at first glance. Not to mention, her mysterious and unpredictable presence was like a magnet attracting him to her.

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Jake's eyes darkened further. Hugging Megan tight against his chest, he teased her earlobe with the tip of his tongue, causing a tingling sensation to spread all over Megan's body.

Megan was caught off guard by his abrupt gesture and made an involuntary noise at the back of her throat.

Blushing furiously, she bit on her bottom lip and held onto his shoulders with both hands.

When his warm breath tickled her ear, a sense of unease washed over her. She bit down harder on her lip, trying to ignore the unusual feeling. Then, she blurted out in a very unromantic manner, "Hey, what are you doing? Have you eaten?"

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Chapter 3372 Foreign Territory

Her words resembled water dousing out the fire, causing Jake to pause his actions. Arching an eyebrow at her, he finally released her shoulders.

"You seem to have a flair for ruining the mood." Jake gazed at her calmly, but the lust in his eyes was still apparent and did not seem to be going away any time soon.

Megan's heart skipped a beat and she looked away. She felt like no matter how many times they got intimate, she couldn't seem to get used to Jake's touch.

The feeling of blushing as her heart raced, coupled with the sudden rise in body temperature was simply too overwhelming for her.

Drawing in a deep breath, Megan scurried toward the dining table and hugged the books to her chest, as if using them as a shield.

"Mm, I should go do my revision now. Why don't you go out and grab something to eat in the meantime?"

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Jake could tell that Megan was avoiding him and chuckled with a hint of amusement gleaming in his eyes. The more she tried to escape, the stronger his primal instinct was to conquer her in her vulnerable state.

"It's already so late. Your brain won't be able to absorb anything. I don't feel like going out to eat. Cook something for me." Jake suppressed the carnal desire in him and leveled his gaze with hers, seemingly back to normal.

With the books still in her arms, Megan hesitated for a moment. Only until he led her into the kitchen did she partially believe that he had given up on his dirty thoughts.

"You cook. I'll watch."

Jake stood just outside the kitchen and didn't take a step further. Instead, he leaned against the wall and trained his gaze on Megan inside the kitchen, admiring her graceful profile which made her look too perfect to be real.

Megan felt miserable about being forced into the kitchen. She often cooked back in the countryside, but the problem lay in the fact that her food was very ordinary.

Back then, seeing as her dear mother and sister never complained, she made do with whatever recipes she knew. After all, she didn't see the need to cook delicious food for that mother and daughter pair.

Heaving a sigh, Megan handed the books in her hands to him. Then, she went into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator to see what ingredients were available.

Imagine her exasperation when she saw a few packets of instant noodles, some green onions, and a few miserable eggs.

"Wow. Your house literally doesn't have any ingredients." Megan scanned the empty refrigerator with a shake of her head. Before she could even turn around to chastise him further, she felt a warm chest against her back. The next second, a muscled arm reached out to rest on the side of the refrigerator.

"Seems like it."

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Jake's deep voice jolted Megan out of her stupor. Blinking rapidly, her entire body stiffened.

Although the two of them were staying under the same roof, the days they were actually together could be counted with both hands. Hence, such intimacy was still foreign territory to her.

With her mind in shambles, Megan hastily grabbed the remaining ingredients from the refrigerator and tried to squirm out of the cage he had formed around her.

Jake had no intention to stop her either, lowering his arm to let her pass. He was merely teasing his prey at that moment, and he was greatly intrigued by her bashful reaction.

The two of them had obviously hit home run, but she was still so skittish around him.

While holding a packet of instant noodles and an egg, Megan stood in front of the kitchen cabinet and took a deep breath. Then, she forced herself to ignore the feeling of Jake's eyes boring into her back and quickly prepared the ingredients in a bowl.

With the limited ingredients, she could only cook him a bowl of instant noodles with an added egg.

"Ah, so that's how you break an egg." Jake suddenly appeared within her line of sight, and exclaimed in realization, his close proximity sending a shiver down Megan's spine.

At that moment, the water was boiling in a pot. She was too lazy to entertain him and only wanted to quickly dump the ingredients into the pot. However, Jake spun her toward him and smashed his lips against hers without warning.

She yelped in surprise, but the sound was muffled by his kiss.

What the hell?

Megan wanted to struggle, but Jake locked her in place with his arms, then traced the seam of her lips with his tongue. In an instant, all sense of reason flew out the window.

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Chapter 3373 Carnal Urges

The sound of the boiling water vaguely reached Megan's ears. She felt as though she had become the noodles in the pot, being boiled until her whole body went soft, and that Jake was going to feast on her in the next second.

Just when she felt her mind going hazy, Jake opened his eyes, his scorching gaze making her entire body burn feverish.

"Mm..."

Megan parted her lips slightly in response. Peering down the neckline of her white shirt, a half-smile formed on Jake's lips. Then, he trailed his warm hands all over the smooth skin below the hem of her shirt.

"Why? Aren't you going to cook the noodles anymore?"

Jake couldn't stop himself from teasing Megan upon noticing the desire taking control over her. His alluring eyes drank in every sexy little expression she made, and the lust in those amber orbs had accumulated to the point he felt delirious with it.

"Don't... talk." Hooking her arms around his neck, Megan had given up thinking altogether. Only the sound of her own soft pants and the boiling water filled her ears.

All of this made her flustered as the strong need to release something overpowered her senses.

"Call my name, Megan. And I'll give you what you want." Jake's bewitching voice sent a pleasant shiver down her spine.

Megan felt her brain short circuit as her body fell prey under his relentless teasing.

"Jake." She closed her eyes subconsciously. Every inch of her body was a slave to his command.

"Wrong. Again," he asserted and gently squeezed the most sensitive part of her body.

Megan's initial protest instantly died in her throat. Opening her eyes into slits, there seemed to be a trace of puzzlement in her unfocused gaze.

"Jake?" she rasped out in a voice thick with desire.

He seemed to be satisfied this time. As though a dam had burst in him, the carnal urges he had been suppressing all this time poured into every cell of his body like a torrent.

His mind went back to the time she was drugged, and the way she writhed and moaned beneath him.

The passion and irrationality from that time seemed to resurface all of a sudden. Jake chuckled deeply, his predatory aura enveloping Megan, who resembled a powerless prey waiting for him to pounce on.

In the kitchen, the water had already come to a boil. The thick haze of lust blanketing both of them was made even more palpable by the sound of their light panting.

Megan woke up the next day to an itch in her throat and began coughing violently. That was when she noticed that Jake was still beside her.

Wait. I fell into his trap again yesterday. The soreness in her waist was indescribable.

Cough, cough.

As Megan sat on the edge of the bed, she realized that she seemed to be down with a cold. Recalling how vigorous he was the previous night, she began to suspect whether he was even sick in the first place. Could the flu medicine be that effective?

With a shake of her head, she got up and took some medicine for her cold. Upon noticing that Jake was still fast asleep, she stepped forward to checked his temperature with her hand, and found it to be normal. Finally feeling relieved, she let out a long sigh.

"What's wrong? Why are you breathing so loudly beside me?"

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Jake had abruptly woken up at some point. Right then, he only had one eye open and was staring at Megan with it, seemingly having no intention to get up.

Seeing him awake, Megan's eyes widened slightly. Embarrassed, she immediately wanted to leave, but his hand shot out to grab hers and he swiftly pulled her into his embrace again.

"Where are you going? I haven't slept enough yet. Stay with me in bed."

"I..." Megan initially wanted to argue, but his strong arms tightened around her, not giving her any chance to escape. In the end, she swallowed back the words at the tip of her tongue.

Jake knew that her silence meant that she had compromised. He propped himself up slightly, the action exposing his bare torso. With a doting smile on his face, he gently pinched her cheek.

"If I'm not mistaken, the variety show you accepted a while back should be filming the third season soon, right? Will you have enough time to prepare for The Royal Wife?"

Megan did not expect him to bring up work-related matters out of the blue. Both of them had been together for so long, but they never talked about work in such a calm manner.

Megan leaned against his chest and contemplated for a while before answering, "There won't be much of a problem in regards to this. I'll be going to Yorksland for filming this afternoon. The casting for The Royal Wife hasn't been decided yet, and it's too early to say what will happen."

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Chapter 3374 Beyond His Reach

"I see. Well, I don't have any business trips during this period of time. I'll accompany you for this season's filming," Jake said in a tentative voice whilst playing with her hair.

His eyes flickered with uncertainty as he recalled the time Love In Progress was being filmed. He had merely taken the same flight as her but was already given a tight slap on his face by Megan.

"Uhm..." Sure enough, Megan hesitated.

She frowned in thought because she still didn't want Jake to appear on the set. However, since Sky Entertainment was sponsoring this season, it wouldn't be odd to see him there.

"I think it's better if you don't go. Since you don't have to travel anywhere for business, shouldn't you stay home and have a good rest?"

After much deliberation, Megan still felt that it was better than he did not go. Hence, she ended up refusing him.

Hearing this, Jake's fingers paused on her hair and his face grew taut.

He couldn't fathom why she would be so repulsed by the idea of him appearing next to her. If it was merely because of the reason she just gave him, she might as well have claimed that she saw a fish breathing on land. It was that ridiculous.

Thinking of this, Jake let out a mirthless laugh. Then, he replied in an impassive voice, "If you don't let me go, I'll strap you to this bed today. You can count on it."

Megan was taken aback and her expression turned grim. She didn't expect Jake to actually use the hard way on her. If he really did this, she would never stand a chance to overpower him.

What should I do?

Jake is the kind who is only open to persuasion and not coercion. Perhaps I should put down my pride and try coaxing him?

With that thought in mind, Megan turned in Jake's arms and gave him her best puppy face. "Don't put me in a tough spot, okay? I'm only going there for filming. I'll be back very soon. You really don't need to follow me there."

Hearing what Megan said, Jake's anger burned even brighter. I'm only going to show up on set. How's that putting her in a tough spot?

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His face immediately grew cold, and determination gleamed in his eyes. It was evident that there was no changing his mind.

"It's useless no matter what you say. As I've said earlier, if you don't let me go, you'll be strapped to this bed today.

His reply stunned Megan. When she came back to her senses, she signed inwardly.

She knew that if she continued going head-to-head with him, it would only lead to a severe argument. Thus, the best solution was for the two of them to stop talking and take some time to calm down.

Megan lay on the bed and clamped her mouth shut. Fiddling with her own fingers as her mind continued to race, she gradually drifted off the sleep again.

When she woke up again, Jake was no longer beside her. Megan widened her eyes in surprise. Thinking that this was the perfect opportunity to escape, she jumped out of bed and tugged on her clothes in record time, then hurriedly swinging the door open to leave.

However, right when she was about to walk out, a sturdy figure appeared at the door with two suitcases in his hands.

"You..."

It was none other than Jake. Seeing as he was all dressed up, Megan knew that there was no chance of escaping unnoticed or getting rid of him anymore.

If I knew this was going to happen, I never would've told him about my trip.

Alas, there was no use crying over spilled milk. Megan heaved a sigh, but remained silent otherwise, which was tantamount to acquiescing to his behavior.

Jake felt slightly smug upon seeing this. No matter how stubborn a donkey was, there would still be a day when it was taught well. Not to mention, Megan was a smart woman who knew when she was beaten.

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He opened the door and flashed a smile at her. "Let's go. It's eleven already. We have barely enough time to get there."

"Mm, let's go."

Both of them left for the airport together. Upon arriving, they met up with the Love In Progress team. When everyone saw Megan and Jake appearing together, they displayed varying degrees of surprise on their faces.

Among them, only a small number of people who participated in the second season weren't surprised, including Jonas.

He glanced at them and nodded politely before quietly stepping aside. To him, Megan was currently someone beyond his reach.

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Chapter 3375 A Bystander

"I didn't expect to see you here, Mr. Wilson." The director stepped forward to greet Jake, visibly tensed.

He didn't participate in the shooting of the second season. When he heard from the photographer and producer that Megan had appeared with Jake, he regretted letting her participate in the show.

He was afraid of upsetting Jake in any way. Originally, he planned to discontinue the show after season two, but the ratings for the second season far exceeded the first season's. Not to mention, it had also caused a minor uproar on the internet.

He was currently caught between a hammer and an anvil. On the one hand, he was requested by the investors to continue shooting, and on the other, he was afraid that Jake would have leverage over him and affect his career. Hence, he became anxious the moment he saw the man.

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"Don't mind me. I'm only here to check things out as an investor," Jake stood beside Megan and stated in a grandiose manner, but none of the people present believed a single word he just uttered.

Despite that, they didn't dare to openly show it, smiling and nodding in response before boarding the plane together.

A few hours later, everyone finally arrived in Yorksland. Megan did not speak throughout the entire flight as she felt groggy and uncomfortable due to her cold.

Oddly, Jake, who was the source of infection, looked completely fine. He was only weak for one day and returned to being as strong as an ox after that.

Upon exiting the airport gates, there was a bus waiting for everyone. After several more hours, they finally arrived at the final shooting location – a wooden-structured homestay in the suburbs.

The sky was already pitch-dark by then. Stars were scattered across the sky, while a thin veil of clouds seemed to be caressing the moon's silvery, pale surface.

After settling down in her room, Megan realized that it was already quite late. Sleep called to her, but she knew that it would be impossible to fall asleep on an empty stomach.

Suddenly, her sensitive nose picked up a mouth-watering aroma. Something delicious seemed to be cooking in the open space outside the homestay.

She opened her door to check it out but came face to face with Jonas who looked like he was about to knock on her door instead.

After not seeing each other for so long, an invisible barrier seemed to have formed between them. Megan smiled stiffly and wore a guarded expression. "What is it? Is something wrong?"

Bitterness crept into Jonas' heart, but he was reluctant to look away from her because he rarely had the chance to look her straight in the eyes.

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He recollected his thoughts and stared at her, trying his best to maintain a calm front. "Mm. The director and the others are having a barbeque downstairs. They told me to call you and Jake."

"Ah, I see." Megan smiled and mentally heaved a sigh of relief. "I got it. I'll go get him. You can head down first."

She had already noticed the change in Jonas through their brief conversation. He was no longer the carefree and cheerful young man from before. Instead, his every smile was to hide the pain he was feeling.

Megan knew the reason for the drastic change in him but had to pretend otherwise. Averting her gaze, she was about to skirt around him and look for Jake.

Jonas was overwhelmed with the urge to stop her, just so that he could talk to her for a bit longer. However, he had lost the right to do so. He was merely an ordinary friend to her, and a bystander to her relationship with Jake.

In spite of that, there was something he needed to give her.

"Megan, I have something to give you."

Megan, who had almost reached the staircase, stopped in her tracks and turned around in confusion, wondering what exactly Jonas wanted to give her.

"What is it?"

Megan was perplexed. Watching Jonas walk along the corridor under the faint yellow lights, she realized that she hadn't taken a proper look at him in a long time. Only with the lights illuminating him from head to toe did she notice that he had lost guite a lot of weight.

"This."

Jonas took out an envelope from his pocket and handed it to Megan with eyes that seemed to dazzle like a pair of unique gemstones.

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Looking at the envelope in his hand, Megan did not know whether to accept it or not. After a moment of hesitation, she still decided to take it.

"What's inside?"

The envelope was very thin, and there didn't seem to be anything inside. Only when Megan held it up to the light did she discern something like a piece of paper inside.

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Chapter 3376 Heartless

Don't tell me it's a love letter?

Megan was slightly dumbfounded but quickly shook off that thought with a soft chuckle. She doubted Jonas was such a childish person.

Jonas was slightly puzzled to see her laughing under her breath, but instead of asking why, he explained with an expectant look on his face, "Your birthday is just around the corner, so I'm giving you your gift I prepared in advance."

Hearing this, Megan blinked in surprised. Birthday?

Come to think of it, her birthday was indeed approaching. Megan frowned slightly, confused as to how he knew about this.

"H-How did you know?"

Jonas did not expect her to ask him this. His mouth tightened slightly and he shifted his gaze away for a split second before looking back at her again. "As your friend, it's not that strange to ask around about stuff like this. I hope you don't mind."

Hope I don't mind, huh?

Megan squeezed the envelope in her hand. Steeling her resolve, she lifted her head and handed it back to him. With a stoic and resolute expression, she said, "Since it's a birthday

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present, I think it's better that you give it to me on my birthday or people might get the wrong idea. Things would be very troublesome then."

Why would things be troublesome? In what way? Jonas did not voice these questions, but his face turned grim and the disappointment in his eyes couldn't be concealed.

Of course, Megan knew that her actions would hurt him, but all of this was unnecessary, and she did not like it one bit. Not to mention, she had never liked Jonas that way.

"You... really are heartless." Jonas felt his emotions spiraling out of control. He took the envelope from her hand and stared at it in silence for a long time before tearing it open.

Under Megan's gaze, he slipped out a paper from the envelope and unfolded it in front of her to reveal the two words "big idiot" written on it.

Megan's eyes widened in befuddlement, obviously clueless as to what was going on.

"This is?"

There was a hint of helplessness in Jonas' eyes, and the bitter curve on his lips couldn't seem to be erased. Gazing at a surprised Megan, he forced himself to say, "I actually lost a game and they wanted me to give this to you. It's just a prank. Everything I said earlier is fake. Don't take it seriously."

Hearing this, Megan's chest tightened, and the surprise in her eyes morphed into guilt. She suddenly understood why Jonas called her heartless earlier.

The shooting for this season's Love In Progress was very smooth. Her interaction with Jonas was neither awkward nor distant. Thus, she assumed that he had let go of his obsession with her. It's better this way. Jonas can start a new life.

Soon, Jonas planned to leave for A Nation as there was a director there who greatly valued his acting skills and invited him over to participate in the extremely challenging shooting of a wild escape, which coincidently had a Chanaean character. After all the ups and downs Jonas experienced, he thought that it was a good idea to leave the country for a change. Hence, after negotiating on the terms, he finished up all his work within the country and took this opportunity to give himself a chance to explore the world beyond. This way, he probably wouldn't come in contact with Megan for quite some time.

Before long, Jonas went abroad without bidding Megan goodbye.

Megan only learned about his departure from the entertainment news section.

With Jake's protection, Megan's days in the entertainment industry were smooth-sailing and peaceful, and the two of them lived as a lovey-dovey couple.

Their days were without incident, but one morning, Megan constantly felt sick to her stomach when she was brushing her teeth.

She thought that it was the recent unpredictable weather that was causing her to feel discomfort in her stomach. Without any parents to take care of her, she lived a tough life when she was younger. She frequently skipped meals and ate at irregular hours, causing her to have gastric issues.

Thus, Megan did not think much about it.

"What's wrong?" Jake asked with concern after being roused from his sleep by the sound of Megan throwing up in the bathroom.

"It's probably nothing. I've been like this since I was small. I'll be better after having some breakfast. You should wash up and come downstairs for breakfast too." Megan made light of the situation.

Hearing this, Jake didn't probe any further either.

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Chapter 3377 Having A Baby

Megan went downstairs first and rubbed her belly, feeling slightly hungry.

But as soon as she neared the dining table and saw the breakfast spread out on it, another wave of nausea washed over her and she dashed to the bathroom to retch violently.

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Right then, Jake came downstairs after washing up. When he didn't see Megan but heard the sound of someone retching, he immediately strode toward the bathroom, only to see Megan sprawled over the sink with a sickly complexion.

"What's going on? Let me take a look at you," Jake asked with panic evident in his tone.

"I-" Before Megan could answer, she started dry-heaving again.

Without another word, Jake picked her up and rushed to the hospital. Seeing as Megan kept retching along the way, Jake left the car windows open so that she could ease her discomfort by breathing in some fresh air.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital, he arranged for the director himself to examine her.

Meanwhile, he waited anxiously by the side. Clasping Megan's hand in both of his, he silently offered her a sense of security.

Jake's frantic and nervous gestures tugged on Megan's heartstrings. Since young, no one had cared about whether she lived or died. She never knew what it felt like to be treasured like this. She never expected to meet Jake and be taken care of so well after her rebirth. The thought of it caused her to suddenly giggle out loud.

"How can you still be in the mood to laugh? Lie down properly," Jake ordered.

After the doctor finished conducting a series of examinations, he merely looked at Jake without saying a word.

A moment later, he cleared his throat and said, "There's nothing wrong with this lady, but..." He wasn't certain about the relationship between Jake and Megan, so of course, he hesitated to disclose the diagnosis results.

"Doctor, you're free to speak. We're a couple. Regardless of the results, we can bear the consequences," Jake stated firmly and squeezed Megan's hand.

Megan was also slightly nervous when she noticed the doctor's hesitation, but the warmth from Jake's palm made her feel very safe.

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"Mr. Wilson, this lady is actually completely fine. She's merely experiencing some mild stress, so she needs to relax and get more rest every day. And actually, she's pregnant," the doctor said bluntly.

"What?" Both Jake and Megan blurted out in surprise at the same time, unable to wrap their minds around this information.

"Doctor, could you be mistaken?" Megan questioned immediately.

"Miss, based on my experience, that's not very likely. The report will be out in a bit and you can further verify it then. I have other patients to tend to, so I'll be taking my leave now." With that, the doctor left.

Megan was dumbstruck. How can I possibly be pregnant? Then, doesn't that mean this child belongs to...

Megan didn't dare to look at Jake or think any further. Would Jake accept this child? Will my child be born without a father? Megan's heart instantly sank to the pit of her stomach at that possibility.

The changes flitting across Megan's face did not go unnoticed by Jake, and he immediately understood what was on her mind. He cupped Megan's face and leveled their gazes.

"What are you afraid of? Do I look like an irresponsible person to you?" Jake was obviously a little bit angry.

Before Jake could continue speaking, Megan lowered her head timidly. She was just too afraid to believe that she was pregnant, regardless of what kind of person Jake was.

"This is our child. No matter what happens, I'll always protect you and this child," Jake declared in a solemn and resolute tone.

Megan fell into deep thought. She was too scared to imagine the consequences if Jake were to find out that she had lied to him about her true identity. If it were in the past, she wouldn't be the least bit afraid. After all, she was a lone wolf. The worst that could happen was losing her life. However, everything was different now. Once she had a weak spot, nothing would be the same. For the sake of this child, she couldn't afford to act recklessly.

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"This is Megan Rockford's test report." Whilst Megan was still lost in her thoughts, the head nurse came to deliver her report, clearing all of the previous doubts.

Megan looked at the report and was at a loss.

Seeing the dazed expression, Jake took the report from her hands. "This is great news. We're having a baby," he said while looking at Megan with a steady gaze.

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Chapter 3378 Moving Away

"Megan, no matter what happens, know that I'll always be here. You don't have to worry about anything else. Right now, you and the child are the most important."

With that, Jake gently kissed Megan on her forehead. His reassurance was exactly what Megan needed to soothe her nerves. She felt her body immediately relax as she leaned into his embrace.

I suppose I'll leave everything to fate. No matter what the future brings, at least I'll always have Jake's words and this moment to fall back on.

Just then, the nurse walked in. "Ms. Rockford, it's normal to experience side effects during pregnancy, although the severity of them does vary from person to person. To be safe, we'll be giving you a full checkup. Please have your husband come along."

Megan was stunned when the nurse called Jake her husband. Jake, however, didn't seem to mind at all as he grinned from ear to ear.

"Alright, darling. Let's go for the checkup. I'll carry you there," Jake said.

Naturally, Megan happily went along with it.

The checkup went well, and the doctor saw no need to keep Megan in the hospital. All he asked was for her to have ample rest, good nutrition, and to stay happy. Jake and Megan could finally heave a sigh of relief as they left the hospital for home.

Once home, Jake immediately ordered his staff to baby-proof the entire house. He had dangerous decorations stashed away, furniture corners covered up and even carpeted all the floors. Seeing him put in so much effort for her and the baby, put Megan at ease.

She knew it was time to let go of her grudges and plans for revenge, along with Mia and Herman. She didn't want to bring a child into this world while harboring hatred and resentment in her heart. Children needed a safe and warm environment to grow up in, and she was determined to shower her child with love. Nothing was more important than giving her child a happy and healthy childhood.

Besides, if she continued to hold on to that hatred, she would never be able to find joy.

After getting the house in order, Jake went on to have a nutritious meal made just for Megan. He led her to the dining table and prepared to feed her.

"Oh gosh, you don't have to feed me. I'm sure I can eat on my own," Megan said in mock annoyance.

"But I want to take care of you. With me here, I promise you'll only get the best," Jake replied sweetly.

"I've also asked the lawyer to handle all your current work contracts. I don't want you to worry about work for the time being. Your only job now is to rest, and let me handle everything else."

Megan broke into a smile. "Alright, I'll do as you say."

However, no matter how hard she tried to shake it off, there was still a nagging feeling that Herman might be up to no good. Even though she wouldn't be going back to work for the time being, there was no guarantee that Herman would stop harassing her. As such, Megan decided to make a request.

"Jake, let's leave this place. It's inconvenient for me to head out when there are so many people here who know me. I can't possibly stay home all day long either. So, shall we go somewhere where nobody knows us?" Megan had thought long and hard, and this was the only way to kill two birds with one stone. Being in a foreign place would give her the freedom to head out whenever she wanted. She also wouldn't have to constantly watch her back for people who were out to harm her, like Mia and Herman.

To her surprise, Jake agreed without any hesitation. "Sure! I happen to have properties and business dealings in Spaunia anyway. Besides, Spaunia has one of the best social welfare and healthcare systems. It'd be perfect for us to move there."

With Jake showing the utmost care and concern toward her and the baby, Megan felt like the luckiest and happiest woman in the world.

Thankfully, Megan had been given the all-clear for long-distance air travel since her pregnancy was healthy. Before long, Jake had made all the necessary preparations and moved to Spaunia with her in tow.

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Chapter 3379 Happily Ever After

Moving to Spaunia had been one of the best decisions Jake ever made. His domestic business was already well-established and developing steadily. But now, he could use this opportunity to focus on his business in Spaunia and gradually expand it into the international market. He was confident that with his capabilities, his career would reach even greater heights.

When they arrived in Spaunia, Jake had made all the arrangements for Megan, and it was only then when she realized just how many properties he had. She was once again blown away by his abilities as she gazed intently at him.

"What's up? Why are you looking at me like that?" Jake chuckled while playing with her hair.

"Nothing. I just wanted to take a good look at you."

After breakfast, Jake took Megan out for a stroll.

"How are you feeling today, Megan? I was thinking of driving you around to check out the sights in Spaunia. You've been spending most of your time in and around the house, so let's go out for a change today."

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With Jake working so much, Megan usually spent her time alone at home listening to music or pottering about the garden. If she did head out, it would either be for prenatal care checkups or antenatal classes. Now that she thought about it, her days did seem boring, and she was ready for a change.

"Sure, let's go! Thank you, Jake."

Jake smiled and kissed Megan on her cheek. Life with Megan was peaceful and happy, and it was everything he had always wanted. To him, this family was perfect.

As Jake drove toward the countryside, Megan happily took in the beautiful sights and fresh air.

"Thank you for coming to us," Megan whispered at her baby bump while gently caressing it. It was amazing how life could always bring joy and wash the pain away.

After a while, Megan felt herself gradually getting sleepier. Jake saw her nodding off but continued to drive until he came to a grand, beautiful church. He parked right in front and waited patiently for Megan to wake up.

He had all the patience in the world because he had already gotten everything ready.

He was the prince, and Megan was his princess. Since the prince had promised his princess a castle of love, he would do everything in his power to fulfill that.

Jake gazed longingly at Megan, only to see her slightly frowning in her sleep. He gently cupped her face and silently vowed that he would never, ever let his loved one frown again.

Megan felt the warmth from his touch and stirred from her sleep. When her eyes opened, all she saw was Jake smiling back at her. Before she could say anything, he had brought his lips to hers. The kiss was gentle but quickly got hot and heavy. Just when Megan thought they might lose control right there and then, Jake stopped.

"Let's get out for a walk," Jake said. If they stayed in the car any longer, he knew he wouldn't be able to control himself.

With that, the two of them slowly walked toward the church.

"This church is gorgeous! It looks like it's straight out of a fairy tale!" Megan exclaimed.

"Do you like it?"

"I love it! Thank you for bringing me here," she replied happily while increasing her pace, excited to head inside for a look.

As she got closer to the church, she heard music coming out from it. Curious, she opened the doors and stepped in.

The sight that greeted Megan stopped her in her tracks. Was someone going to propose in the church?

The entire church had been decorated with crystals and flowers. There was even a mini carousel and many adorable flower girls and page boys.

In that instant, Megan felt like a fairy who had just stepped into a magical garden. The only thing that was missing from the picture was the main character.

As Megan made her way to the center of the church, the music suddenly stopped.

"Megan, meeting you was the best thing that has ever happened to me. I hope you'll give me the chance to spend the rest of my life with you. No matter what happens in the future, I promise to protect and love you. Will you give me this chance?"

Jake's voice reverberated around the church, but Megan couldn't see him anywhere. She was even more bewildered when petals started falling from the ceiling. It was only when all the petals had landed did Jake appear in front of her.

He was down on one knee with a ring in his hand and waiting for her reply.

Megan had been so moved by the whole setup and Jake's words that she had tears of happiness streaming down her face.

She offered her hand while nodding, and Jake slipped the ring onto her finger.

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Jake and Megan were both giddy with joy as they embraced each other and kissed passionately.

Immediately, the church erupted in cheers and applause. It had been a long time coming, but they finally got their fairy-tale ending.

The End