

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 121 – 130

Chapter 121 Embarrassing Wedding

Today was Lydia's wedding, so let her be proud for a day. The prouder she was, the more embarrassed she would be

tomorrow.

Bianca was not surprised that Meryl would hang up on her.

Lydia, who had already changed her clothes, was waiting for the wedding car to arrive.

She asked, "What did Meryl say? Doesn't she want to come?"

Lydia tilted her head back. She wore delicate makeup, and her eyelashes were applied one by one by the makeup artist to make her look perfect.

"Hmm." Bianca didn't expect to let Meryl come.

Lydia said early in the morning that the bridesmaid had a car accident on the way here and could not find anyone to replace her. At her request, Bianca reluctantly called Meryl.

But at this moment, Bianca reacted.

Meryl had pursued Dalton for seven years, but Lydia asked her to be the bridesmaid.

Obviously, she wanted to embarrass Meryl.

Chapter 121 Embarrassing Wedding

2/4

Bianca thought, "Lydia has always been kind and gentle. Why would she make such an unreasonable request?"

She looked at Lydia with a hint of doubt, feeling that something was wrong with Lydia.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier, with no sign of stopping.

Lydia's bridesmaid had a car accident, so she had to ask a maid from the Stone family to take over.

When Dalton arrived at the Stone Villa, it was an hour and a half later than the scheduled time to pick up the bride.

Kingsdom was an international metropolis, so traffic jams were to be expected when it rained. Moreover, it was a rare downpour, and the wedding motorcade was long, so the cars were all stuck halfway.

The traffic separated the motorcade. The wedding car in **the** front arrived at the Stone Villa, but the several secondary cars behind, which were carrying relatives and friends, were nowhere.

Dalton was in a hurry to get to the hotel, and there wasn't enough time. When he arrived at the Stone Villa, he picked up Lydia and went to the hotel.

There wasn't even any ceremony.

The situation at the wedding hotel was even more awkward.

Chapter **121** Embarrassing Wedding

Dalton booked the entire hotel, but there were only a few guests, and the wedding hall was very empty.

Firstly, it was because of the rare heavy rain that it was really inconvenient to go out. Secondly, some people knew the Animon family's attitude towards this marriage. Obviously, they were not satisfied with Lydia,

It was true that Dalton was well-known in the upper class of Kingdom, but without the Anton family, he was nothing.

Most people would rather offend him than offend the Aniston family, so the guests here were almost all related to the **Stone** family

The matter that Lydia managed to marry Dalton was somewhat embarrassing, and Malcolm did not invite many people.

He only invited some relation

The wedding venue was decorated **lavishly** like a place, but only than thirty people were sitting

When Lydia came to the venue, she saw come of empty and couldn't keep her smile.

She had been looking forward to this wedding for a long time. She carefully finalized every detail with her meddling designer, and everything was need for perfection.

then it was raining heavily in the morning, Lydia was grateful.

Chapter 121 Embarrassing Wedding

4/4

that her wedding was not outdoors and that there would be no unexpected situation because of the rain.

However, she never expected that no one from the Aniston family would attend the wedding, which was like a slap in her face.

Lydia knew very well that Charlotte caused it.

Charlotte didn't like her, so the other branches of the Aniston family dared ignore her.

It was a shame for Lydia.

She clenched her fists tightly, and her nails dug into the flesh of her palms and almost caused bleeding.

Chapter 122 Something Was Wrong

The wedding ceremony began. After finishing the basic procedures, it was time for Lydia to perform the cello.

The spotlight shone on her.

Lydia sat and started playing the cello.

Ever since she boasted to Dalton that she would play the cello at the wedding, she had been practicing diligently recently.

She had studied music. Although Meryl had played this cello piece a few years ago, Lydia memorized the melody easily.

Dalton stood on the stage, looking at Lydia, who was surrounded by flowers.

Perhaps because Lydia was not calm enough, the first note she played was wrong.

Dalton frowned.

Fortunately, Lydia had solid skills. She quickly adjusted and continued playing the cello. However, as Dalton listened, his frown became deeper.

In the end, he was actually a little distracted.

Some people might be impressed by Lydia's superior cello skills,

Chapter 122 Something Was Wrong

2/4

but Dalton knew very well that although skills were important, without emotion, the music was nothing.

It was still the same piece from that year, but he could not sense the emotion in Lydia's playing. He even couldn't help but doubt whether it was Lydia who played the cello in the music room a month ago.

After all, the emotions they expressed in the same piece were completely different. Or could it be that Lydia was not the person who played cello when he was in a coma caused by a car accident at eighteen?

Dalton fell into deep thought.

He tried hard to recall the car accident when he was eighteen.

At that time, he was in a coma on the hospital bed, and the cello music he heard in a daze was indeed very different from the one Lydia was playing now.

When Lydia finished, there was sparse applause from the audience. She stood up and nodded to everyone with a smile.

Dalton looked at her but seemed to be looking at other people.

Lydia didn't notice anything wrong with Dalton.

After the wedding ceremony, she went to the locker room to change clothes, and Dalton came to the corridor to smoke.

He held the metal lighter and stroked it.

Chapter 122 Something Was Wrong He had an evident mixture of feelings.

Elias came over. "Mr. Aniston."

3/4

“Check the surveillance footage of the Galaxy Holdings Group to figure out if anyone has played the cello in there,” Dalton ordered.

Elias asked, “What period is it?”

Dalton said, “About a month ago. Meryl just entered the Galaxy Holdings Group.”

Elias frowned. “Have you forgotten that the Galaxy Holdings Group’s surveillance footage was only kept for a month at most? If it’s from a month **ago**, it should be unavailable.”

Dalton squinted at Elias, and his face turned cold.

Elias lowered his head, not daring to look him in the eye.

Dalton was in a bad mood. Even though Elias had worked for Dalton for many years, he dared not offend him.

Elias couldn’t understand why Dalton didn’t look happy on his wedding day.

During the ceremony just now, Dalton was frequently distracted. He kept looking in the direction of the gate as if he was waiting for someone.

Chapter **122** Something Was Wrong

4/4

He said coldly, “If it’s gone, find a way to restore it. It’s just surveillance footage from a month ago. It shouldn’t be difficult to restore it, huh?”

Billy came over and noticed that the atmosphere between Dalton and Elias was a little strange. He asked in a low voice, “What’s wrong, Dalton?”

Dalton smoked the cigarette without responding to Billy.

Billy noticed something and winked at Elias. Elias immediately left.

At the bachelor party two days ago, after Meryl left, Dalton got drunk.

Billy sent him back.

He heard Dalton murmuring, "Meryl..."

Chapter 123 Dalton Left the Wedding

Billy was shocked at that time. It was stunning.

Meryl had always pursued Dalton. How could he think of her when he was drunk?

1/4

Billy had known Dalton for so many years, but that was the first time he had seen him like this.

In fact, Billy overheard what Dalton and Elias were saying just now, and he thought the surveillance footage that Dalton mentioned was related to Meryl.

Billy thought for a **while**, not knowing whether he should say it.

After a long while, he carefully considered his words and asked, "Dalton, do **you** still have feelings for Meryl?"

It was the only possibility that Dalton would have reacted like

this.

Meryl had been too conspicuous recently, and it was hard not to

notice her.

She took advantage of Chandler to stimulate Dalton, which might have worked. Billy thought if he were Dalton, he would not ignore Meryl completely.

Chapter 123 Dalton Left the Wedding

He had to admit that Meryl was really scheming.

Dalton extinguished the cigarette butt.

2/4

He said nothing, turned around, and left the hotel with a gloomy face.

Billy hurriedly followed. "Dalton, what are you doing? How could you leave so suddenly? The wedding isn't over yet, and the guests are still here."

Although there were not many guests, Dalton couldn't leave like this.

After all, he was the groom.

After Lydia changed her clothes and came out, she learned that Dalton had left, so she had no choice but to put on a smile and chat with the guests alone.

She called him, but the phone went dead.

Hearing the guests' doubts, Lydia could only bite the bullet and explain that Dalton was too tired from preparing for the wedding for days, and he was resting in the lounge.

However, after the wedding, she still couldn't find Dalton.

Tonight was the wedding night, but Lydia was alone in the empty wedding room. The sky was overcast.

Chapter **123** Dalton Left the Wedding

3/4

Bolts of lightning crackled through the sky, and the room looked like a haunted house.

Meryl designed the wedding room. She was a professional in design, and every detail of the room was perfect.

Lydia made dozens of calls to Dalton but couldn't get through, and she finally called Billy.

After making dozens of calls to Dalton, Lydia finally called Billy.

Billy and Dalton were friends, and they always gathered.

Lydia asked, "Do you know where Dalton is? He hasn't come back yet."

Billy was stunned, thinking, "What? Dalton didn't go back?"

At noon, Dalton left the wedding banquet at noon. Billy wanted to follow him, but it was raining so heavily, and Dalton was driving so fast that he lost him.

But Billy did not tell Lydia the truth. He helped Dalton to cover up, saying, "We are drinking. Today is a happy day. What's the matter? It's not too late. Are you urging him to go home?"

Lydia felt relieved after learning that Dalton was with Billy.

To maintain her generous and gentle image in front of Dalton's friends, Lydia didn't say much.

She said, "Okay, don't get Dalton drunk. I'll wait for him at
Chapter 123 Dalton Left the Wedding home."

After hanging up the phone, Billy frowned.

He thought, "It's raining heavily. Where did Dalton go?

It's dark. Could it be that something happened to him?"

Write your comment

Chapter 124 Acted Strangely

The security guard said, "Sir, this is a women-only apartment. You can't go in."

It was raining heavily, and Dalton parked the car at the entrance of the alley.

He didn't even take an umbrella and walked into the apartment.

He knew Meryl lived here.

An hour ago, Dalton called Meryl, but it didn't go through.

He sent her a message **but** found that she blocked him.

He didn't believe that Meryl had actually blocked

A person who always pursued him and was always available. blocked him!

Dalton wanted to ask Meryl why she blocked **him** and why she didn't even answer his calls, so he drove to the apartment.

"Meryl! Come out!" Dalton shouted. "You made such a fuss just to attract my attention. Come out!"

"Sir, don't shout. If you continue like this, I'll drive you out!" A security guard stopped Dalton.

Chapter 124 Acted Strangely

2/4

Dalton seemed not to hear him. "Meryl! Come out!"

Seeing this, the security guards pulled him out.

“Don’t touch me! Do you know who I am? I’m Dalton Aniston. Do you believe that I’ll buy this building tomorrow and fire all of you?”

The security guards looked at Dalton as if he were a fool, and their attitudes was no longer as polite as before.

They chatted with each other, “Who is this guy? He must be crazy. Why is he here acting crazy?”

“Yeah. He looks decent, but he’s actually a lunatic.”

“Just call the police.”

“He said he is Dalton Aniston. Do you know him?”

In the upper class of Kingdom, Dalton was well-known. Many people had to give him some respect.

But the ordinary people didn’t know him at all.

The security guards drove Dalton out of the apartment. It **was** raining heavily outside, and the rain streamed down his head.

Dalton was wet all over.

Billy called Dalton and learned **of** his location. He immediately drove over.

Chapter **124** Acted Strangely

3/4

“Dalton, what are you doing?” Billy was shocked when he saw Dalton was soaked.

He quickly ran **over** with an umbrella and placed it over Dalton’s head.

Given Dalton’s current situation, it didn’t make **any** difference whether he held an umbrella or not.

“Meryl lives here.” Dalton looked up. It was already dark.

A few scattered **lights** made the apartment look particularly warm, but he was extremely embarrassed.

Billy was startled. He frowned in surprise and asked, “You... What did you say?”

He couldn't believe what he heard. Dalton came here in such a heavy rain just to look for Meryl!

Billy thought it was ridiculous.

He said, "Dalton, today is your wedding with Lydia. Why are you looking for Meryl?"

Dalton replied, "She blocked me."

Upon learning this reason, Billy was even more speechless.

He thought this was just an excuse.

Chapter 124 Acted Strangely

4/4

Dalton couldn't accept that Meryl didn't go to the wedding and make a scene today, so he came over.

"Could it be that Meryl is sick?" Dalton looked at Billy and

asked. "She is too sick to get out of bed, and that's why she didn't come to the wedding ... to grab me?"

Billy suddenly didn't know what to say.

Dalton actually thought that Meryl would come to take him away!

Billy was frightened by Dalton's thoughts. "Dalton, what are you thinking about?"

He patted Dalton on the shoulder and continued, "You are married to Lydia. Why are you still looking forward to Meryl coming to your wedding and make a fuss? Haven't you always wanted to marry Lydia? Now that you have fulfilled your wish, shouldn't you be happy?"

B

Chapter 125 Prodigal Son

Dalton didn't know what to say.

He should have been happy, but he wasn't as thrilled as he thought he would be.

At first, he did find Lydia appealing, but he felt like their relationship was more like something that had been arranged and pushed along by others.

He got drunk that day, and Lydia took him to a hotel. The next morning, they were photographed by paparazzi, which exposed their relationship.

Lydia orchestrated all of this, and Dalton realized she might not be as pure as she seemed.

No man wants his marriage to be orchestrated, and Dalton was no exception.

Moreover, he'd been somewhat perplexed by Meryl's recent behavior. First, she joined Galaxy Holdings and kept showing up in front of him, and then she publicly pursued Chandler.

Meryl had successfully piqued Dalton's male desire to conquer, making him completely follow her lead.

It was undeniable that Meryl understood him well, so Dalton was tightly held by her strings.

Chapter 125 Prodigal Son

These were the most honest thoughts in his heart, and Dalton couldn't share them with anyone.

Dalton remembered that Meryl also played the cello.

He started to pay attention to Lydia because of the tune he heard when he was unconscious.

He thought, "But what if it wasn't Lydia playing the cello that time?"

The more he thought about it, the more uneasy he became.. "Could it have been all wrong from the start?"

So, he was eager to ask Meryl for clarification.

2/4

Billy didn't know what Dalton was thinking. He gently patted his shoulder and said, "Dalton, you've just been too tired lately. Come on, let's go drink. Is there anything that drinking can't solve?"

After yesterday's torrential rain, the next morning dawned bright and sunny.

Meryl slept very soundly.

Because of the storm, Anne's work was canceled temporarily, so she came to the apartment the day before and stayed **with** Meryl all day.

The **two** of them binge-watched shows in the apartment and

Chapter 125 Prodigal Son chatted occasionally.

"Have you and Dante made up?"

Meryl recalled the night at the bar when Anne flirted with a male model, and Dante saw it and then carried her off.

3/4

Anne rolled her eyes. "Of course not. I want a divorce from him. How could we make up?"

"Well, what happened that night..."

"After he carried me home, he wanted to sleep with me. I told him I was pregnant and I wanted to have an abortion and then get a divorce."

"What then?"

"He refused to sign the papers, saying he wanted me to keep **the** child and that he would treat me well in the future. He said he had nothing to do with Lola and that I had misunderstood."

Meryl nodded. "What do you think?"

"Men are all liars. I won't take it seriously." As they spoke, Dante called.

Anne glanced at it and hung up immediately.

"It used to be me calling him. Now it's his turn to worry. Scumbag! I'm going to ignore him for a few days!"

Chapter 125 Prodigal Son

Anne turned off her phone. In his desperation, Dante called Meryl.

"There's a storm out there. Is Anne at your place?"

"Yes." Meryl turned on the speakerphone.

4/4

Dante instructed, "She's a bit pregnant and nauseous, take good care of her."

Meryl asked with a laugh, "Dante, has the prodigal son returned?"

Dante said seriously, "I'm not a prodigal son!"

Some questions Anne couldn't ask, but Meryl could ask freely and boldly.

"I remember you had a dream lover, right? So, with Anne pregnant, don't you even care about that girl?"

Dante seemed lost in thought and suddenly fell silent.

Anne's fingers clenched around the coffee

cup.

Write your comment

Chapter 126 Steal the Show

1/4

Meryl sensed Anne's nervousness and then asked, "So, your sudden concern for Anne is because she's carrying your child?"

Meryl's questions became more and more pointed, hoping to help Anne clarify things.

After all, Anne was pregnant, and if Dante could turn his life around, that would be a good thing.

But if he just saw Anne as a birth tool, he would still betray her in the future. It would be better for Anne to end it now while she still had options.

After all, women always sacrifice more when it comes to pregnancy and childbirth.

"Anne is not my birth tool," Dante replied after a long while.

Meryl glanced at Anne, who sighed with relief.

The call ended, and Anne's mood became cheerful.

Her good mood lasted until the next morning.

Anne was quite skilled in makeup and styling, so she personally did Meryl's hair.

Today, Meryl was going to Aniston Villa to meet the Anistons as

Chapter 126 Steal the Show

2/4

Chandler's wife formally, and Anne wanted to make sure Meryl stole the show.

Anne curled Meryl's waterfall-like long hair into ensuring she was beautiful from every angle.

to waves,

"It's a pity I can't go. I really want to see Lydia's face when she sees you."

Meryl had a perfect face in the mirror, and Anne pinched her cheeks with a hint of envy.

Meryl had gained some weight recently and was no longer as thin, her beauty at its peak.

"Why don't you ask the maid to record a video and send it to me secretly? I'll post it in the group and let everyone see it."

Anne's idea was really mean.

Meryl called Chandler and asked him when he would come to pick her up.

Chandler said he had something urgent and might be delayed, telling Meryl to take a taxi to the villa first.

Meryl nodded, ready to hang up, but Chandler asked, "Have you packed your bags?"

"What?" Meryl was a bit confused.

"Mrs. Aniston, since you want to be open about our relationship,

Chapter 126 Steal the Show

are you planning to move away from your shabby bachelor apartment?"

3/4

Meryl glanced around, wondering, "My apartment is fine. Not shabby at all!"

Since Meryl had turned on the speakerphone, Anne could hear Chandler. She held her belly and laughed out loud on the bed.

After hanging up, Anne said, "Chandler has just tasted the forbidden fruit, yet you've left him alone for so many days. Aren't you just torturing him on purpose?"

"Am I?"

Meryl's cheeks turned red, thinking that they had almost lost control in the car days ago.

Her heart started to race.

"Alright, don't be shy. Cheer up and hurry to Aniston Villa. I'll help you pack, and you'll move to his house tonight. Feed Chandler well, okay?"

Meryl was too shy to speak.

Aniston Villa was located in the upscale villa area on the outskirts of Kingdom, surrounded by hundreds of luxury villas,

and was a famous gathering place for the wealthy.

The further inside, the quieter it became and the more distinguished the status.

Chapter 126 Steal the Show

4/4

The villa area had strict security checkpoints, and vehicles must have special passes to enter and exit.

Among the crowd of luxury cars, Meryl's taxi was out of place.

But that taxi was unstopped all the way, which became quite a spectacle.

Chapter 127 Dalton's Fantasy

1/4

The driver, through the rearview mirror, kept glancing at Meryl sitting in the back seat.

Her pair of bright, shiny eyes gazed out of the window. She was like a film star. Especially her smooth, delicate skin, as fine as silk.

Her long hair poured down like a waterfall, fluttering in the wind, adding a lively feel. She had class, a true lady.

The driver had only heard about this villa area but had never been here before. It was the dwelling place of the most prestigious people in Kingsdom.

It was usually heavily guarded, and ordinary people didn't even have the chance to come close.

The driver thought, "I can really impress my driver friends with my stories when I get back."

The deeper he drove into the area, the more amazed he became.

Every scene in this wealthy district was like a painting, **with** rare greenery everywhere. Even the leaves on the trees were meticulously pruned by craftsmen, like works of art.

After yesterday's rain, the sunlight now shone on the green leaves, emitting a soft and warm glow, weaving a tranquil and

Chapter 127 Dalton's Fantasy

elegant atmosphere throughout the villa area.

They arrived at Aniston Villa.

2/4

The security guards received the order to open the gates to let the taxi in.

Meryl paid the fare and just closed the car door when another car stopped right behind her.

As the car door opened, Meryl saw that it was Dalton.

Dalton and Lydia had just gotten married and were supposed to come together. But this morning he had an emergency to attend to at the office, so he was a bit late..

Lydia knew that the Aniston members didn't like her, so she was especially afraid to be late to such an important event as today, arriving an hour earlier than Dalton.

The moment he saw Meryl, Dalton was taken aback, his eyes full of surprise.

He had been hungover and caught in the rain last night, only getting home in the middle of the night, and he had a fever later

1. on.

He had gotten up early in the morning feeling groggy, and then he hurried off to Galaxy Holdings to handle work. Now, seeing Meryl, he thought he was hallucinating.

“Why are you here?” His eyes were bloodshot, and his voice was

Chapter 127 Dalton’s Fantasy

nasal. Meryl knew he was probably catching a cold.

He took a few steps closer to Meryl, making sure he wasn’t mistaken about who she was.

For a moment, a whole bunch of thoughts flashed through Dalton’s mind.

“Meryl must regret it.

3/4

She didn’t go to the wedding last night to ruin my ceremony, and she regrets it. So today, she followed me to Aniston Villa, trying to win me back.”

Dalton reached out and grabbed Meryl’s sleeve, afraid that others would see her. He pulled Meryl into an unoccupied

corner.

“Even if you want to win me back, you couldn’t just come here, could you? Meryl, do you realize what kind of occasion today is? Coming here is just asking for embarrassment, isn’t it?”

Seeing Meryl, Dalton’s gloomy mood from the whole night suddenly felt a lot better, and his head didn’t seem to hurt as much either.

He thought, “Even though Meryl has been unreasonable these days, deep down she actually cared about me.

The reason she acted that way was just to gain my attention, to make me stare at her.

Chapter 127 Dalton’s Fantasy

She just really wanted my love.”

4/4

Dalton was indeed attracted to Meryl. After this period, he realized that he didn't love Lydia as much as he thought because he often found himself following Meryl's lead.

A breeze blew, and Meryl's dress fluttered in the wind, causing Dalton's gaze to pause involuntarily.

She was wearing a light yellow palace-trimmed embroidered dress and stood under the sunlight, looking radiant.

Meryl's gaze was gentle, and her temperament calm, with everything around becoming her background color.

Dalton was so attracted that he couldn't tear his eyes away. He vaguely remembered the first time he saw Meryl.

Write your comment

Chapter 128 My Good Nephew

1/4

It was the coldest time of winter, seven or eight years ago, with snow drifting down like feathers.

Dalton was originally going to find a secret place to smoke, but halfway there, he heard the low sobs coming from a locked stall in the women's restroom.

Teens were rebellious by nature, so bullying on campus wasn't uncommon.

But as he finished his cigarette and the low hum of weeping grew louder from the women's room, he couldn't seem to move forward.

He usually didn't mind other people's business, but that day, he felt as if he had lost his soul and walked over.

When Dalton kicked open the stall door, Meryl was small and shrinking in the corner, trembling with cold, not even wearing a coat.

Even now, Dalton could recall how Meryl looked—her eyes wet but also so clean, as if they could reflect the entire world.

Dalton's heart skipped a beat. It was that glance, that eye contact, that made him fall.

It was as if a seed of love suddenly awakened deep within his

Chapter 128 My Good Nephew

2/4

soul. He was so strongly drawn to Meryl that he couldn't bear to look away.

His heart was beating fiercely, and he even noticed a flush rising on his face. He was thankful the bathroom light was dim, and he was standing against the light, so Meryl probably saw nothing.

To ease the awkwardness, he feigned nonchalance, turned around, and tossed a gray scarf from his neck to her.

Meryl was wearing only a pale yellow sweater at the time, her lips purple and cold. He guessed she must be chilly.

That scarf marked the beginning of their relationship and served as a symbol of their commitment.

Dalton thought she would treasure the scarf, but a month ago, Meryl had actually thrown it away.

She had kept it for seven or eight years, only to discard it without a second thought.

Dalton's memories came to an abrupt halt. Looking at Meryl in front of him, he suddenly **felt** as if he were in a different world.

She was still wearing pale yellow, but she seemed so changed, especially the **way** she looked at him, with a hint of coldness.

"I wasn't looking for you," Meryl said calmly, stepping back two steps to put distance between them.

"Really? Then who were you looking for? Lydia?"

Chapter 128 My Good Nephew

Dalton frowned, tilted his head, and said to her, "You can't possibly be here to see Chandler, can you?"

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He paused, then his face grew serious with a hint of sarcasm. "Haven't you given up yet? Are you still trying to use Chandler to infuriate me?"

Meryl didn't respond, walked past Dalton, and headed towards the villa's main door.

Dalton grabbed her. "Meryl, stop messing around. Can you tell me what this is all about?"

Meryl glared at him and didn't want to waste any more time.

She raised her hand, jangling the diamond ring on her finger. "I'm married to Chandler. From now **on**, when you see me, call me 'aunt,' got it? My good nephew."

Dalton was completely stunned, not able to react for quite a while.

A few days ago, Dalton had noticed Meryl wearing a diamond ring, but she seemed to be wearing **it** just for fun.

He thought, "Young girls these days like wearing rings as jewelry. It can't be an engagement ring."

Dalton found it absurd and completely unbelievable. He quickened his pace to catch up with her, mocking, "You didn't buy a ring off the street to trick me into thinking it's an

Chapter 128 My Good Nephew

4/4

engagement ring, did you? Why would you tell such a lie? Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Meryl ignored him, didn't even deign to look at him.

The main door opened, and Meryl went inside, **with** Dalton chasing after her.

"Meryl, stop making trouble!"

All members of the Aniston family's branches were present today. Dalton didn't want to air his private business in front of everyone and didn't want to embarrass himself.

Besides, there were a lot of schemes in the rich household, with everyone having their own agendas.

Apart from Chandler, the busy man, all the well-arranged members were **in** the living room.

Upon hearing Dalton's voice, everyone in the room turned their heads uniformly towards the direction of the main door.

B

Chapter 129 I'm His Wife

Outside the door, Dalton clutched Meryl's sleeve, his brows tightly knitted, looking utterly helpless.

Noticing the gazes of the crowd, Dalton lowered his voice, speaking only so that the two of them could hear. "Let's have a good talk later. Can I have Elias take you back first, please?"

Dalton's tone carried an air of surrender and negotiation. He was usually arrogant, **always** the one flattered by others.

Being able to talk to Meryl like this, he was already being very patient. He hoped she would take the hint and back down.

But Meryl remained unmoved. She tilted her head, looking puzzled. "You're taking me back? I'm Chandler's wife. Shouldn't I go back with him?"

Dalton and everyone else were stunned.

Meryl's pursuit of Chandler had caused quite a stir. First, she publicly kissed Chandler, and then she confessed her feelings to him in public.

Such sensational events were impossible for the Anistons to ignore.

Moreover, Cameron, who was from the third branch of the family, was a gossip. While having coffee with other rich ladies,

Chapter 129 I'm His Wife

2/4

she heard about it. It only took five minutes after she got home. for even their dog to know about it..

Hearing Meryl claim to be Chandler's wife, everyone thought she had gone mad.

They thought, "Meryl must have been too heartbroken by yesterday's wedding that she came here to throw a tantrum this morning."

Lydia arrived early today.

Last time at the hospital, Charlotte gave her a cold face and even slapped her in public, leaving Lydia unable to save face. In fact, Lydia originally didn't want to come to Aniston Villa alone.

With Dalton present, Charlotte dared to hit her, let alone when Dalton wasn't there.

But Dalton had something urgent to do, and if she didn't arrive on time, the consequences could be even worse.

The Anistons were people she couldn't offend. Although she had married Dalton, according to the Aniston family's rules, the Anistons needed to recognize her with a formal visit formally, and she needed to receive a gift prepared by the Anistons before she could be considered a member of the Aniston family.

Therefore, Lydia came to Aniston Villa early in the morning to serve the elders, hoping that during the formal recognition ceremony later on, they wouldn't be too hard on her.

Chapter 129 I'm His Wife

Lydia brought a lot of gifts for them, and these gifts cost her forty or fifty million.

3/4

She gave the gifts to the elders, but they were quite cold to her, especially Charlotte.

From the moment she arrived, Charlotte hadn't shown a smile. Instead, she kept giving orders and treating her like a maid.

Meryl's arrival gave Lydia a way to vent all the humiliations she had suffered.

Lydia walked over to Meryl. "Meryl, stop talking nonsense! This is Aniston Villa. I can tolerate your rudeness in our house, but what are you doing here? Do you actually expect Chandler to take you back? Chandler's time is precious. Why would he give a ride to an outsider?"

"I'm his wife, not an outsider." Meryl said with an innocent face.

She walked up to Lydia, making her look like a maid beside a princess.

Meryl was so dazzling that everyone's eyes involuntarily focused on her.

Lydia was wearing a long pink dress. Pink is usually a playful color, but it wasn't as eye-catching as Meryl's pale yellow palace dress, and it even made Lydia seem like a welcome committee member.

Lydia was furious. Today, she **was** supposed to be the main

Chapter 129 I'm His Wife

character, but Meryl took the spotlight. And people were fascinated by the way they looked at Meryl.

4/4

Lydia glared at Meryl, "What are you talking about, Meryl? Are you delirious? How could Chandler possibly marry you!"

Meryl appeared helpless. "But I am indeed married to him."

"Stop making trouble. Let's go, I'll take you back!" Dalton went to grab Meryl's hand.

Lydia's face changed, thinking, "Today, I'm supposed to meet the elders of the Aniston family formally, and Dalton says he'll send Meryl back. What about me? What am I to him?"

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Chapter 130 Stop Acting!

Meryl avoided Dalton's hand, warning, "Don't touch me, nephew! Or your Uncle Chandler will punish you later."

Losing patience, Dalton retorted, "Meryl, stop acting!"

1/4

Taking advantage, Lydia took Dalton's hand. "Dalton, it's all my fault for making everyone laugh at us. I'll have my parents teach Meryl a lesson."

Then she turned to Meryl. "Meryl, you've been in jail for three years, haven't you learned your lesson?"

Hearing the word "jail," Meryl's face darkened.

Her three years of good time were all wasted **in** prison.

The Anistons' faces also changed, thinking, "Yes, how could we forget that Meryl was once a criminal? No wonder she's so unruly and prone to cause trouble."

At this moment, Ethan put down his phone.

He had been playing games but couldn't stand the arguing, so he left the game.

He was an esports player, and this match was even being played on his professional account.

Chapter 130 Stop Acting!

"Isn't it indecent for so many people to bully a woman?"

2/4

"Aren't **we** supposed to have a recognition ceremony? Hurry up! I brought her here."

Ethan glanced at Meryl. "She's my friend. So, what's wrong with her visiting the ceremony?"

"I'm not just your friend." Meryl corrected, "I'm your aunt."

Ethan thought helplessly, "I've helped her out. Why doesn't she understand to back off? She's really stubborn."

Seeing the stalemate, Lydia apologized to everyone,

"Respected elders, I'm Meryl's sister, and I hope you will let go of it **for** my sake. I'll take her away right now."

On the surface, she appeared to be defending Meryl, but in reality, she was mocking Meryl for not knowing propriety and acting willfully on such an important occasion.

Lydia said to Meryl with sadness, "I know you don't like me and came today to embarrass me. I'm sorry, can you stop making trouble? It will be difficult for me in the Aniston family in the future."

Lydia's voice was loud enough for everyone to hear.

She played the role of the weak, highlighting Meryl's stubborn and rebellious nature, making Meryl seem like someone who would stop **at** nothing to ruin her sister's happiness.

Chapter 130 Stop Acting!

3/4

Dalton saw the tears in Lydia's eyes and her sad appearance. His heart softened, and he gently put his arm around her shoulder.

Last night was their wedding night, but Dalton came home drunk. Lydia didn't complain at all when he got home.

Even in the middle of the night, she braved the storm to go downstairs and buy him medicine for a fever.

Of course, she could have instructed a maid to do it, but Lydia's personal effort was enough to prove her concern for him.

Dalton frowned, thinking, "Meryl's appearance today is to make things difficult for Lydia with the Anistons later. Meryl is so sly.

Since Meryl and Lydia are family, **my** mother will definitely take her resentment out on Lydia in the future.

My mother values dignity a lot. Meryl's blunder **will** surely make us the butt of jokes among relatives.

My mother can't do anything about Meryl, so she can only make things hard for Lydia to take it out on her."

"I'll give you another chance. Leave now," Dalton said in a low voice.

He felt he had already respected Meryl enough.

Meryl shook her head helplessly. "I can't leave. I haven't attended your wife's ceremony yet."

Chapter 130 Stop Acting!

Chandler had locked their marriage certificate in a safe.

She hoped she could take the certificate out now and slap it on their faces so she wouldn't have to rack her brains for explanations.

Meryl thought for a moment. "Oh, right, there's an electronic version of the marriage certificate online!"

4/4

Saying this, she leaned over, took out her phone, and did some operations on it.

“Meryl, that’s enough!” Dalton’s face was gloomy. For some reason, when he saw Meryl really take out her phone, an indescribable fear suddenly emerged from the depths of his heart.

An indescribable fear suddenly emerged from the depths of his heart.

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