

# Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

## Chapter 131 – 140

### Chapter 131 Chandler's Intimidating Vibe

Although Dalton knew in his heart that Meryl and Chandler could never marry, seeing Meryl calmly searching on her phone with her back to him, he began to doubt himself.

Dalton feared Meryl might really produce some evidence. Clenching his teeth, he commanded, "Someone, get Meryl **out** of here!"

Dalton wanted Meryl to disappear quickly. Although forcibly expelling her might make her feel embarrassed, he couldn't care less about that.

However, after Dalton spoke, the bodyguards outside didn't come in immediately.

Everyone turned their heads **in** confusion to see Chandler standing outside the door, looking down at his shoes as he lit a cigarette.

He showed no emotion. His white shirt was casually tucked into his jeans, with the top two buttons undone. A black suit jacket was draped over his shoulder, exuding a ruffian vibe with **a** touch of casual dishevelment.

Seeing everyone's gaze shift to him, Chandler also looked coldly at them.

### Chapter 131 Chandler's Intimidating Vibe

"You want to kick out my wife? Has anyone asked for my permission?"

Chandler's words plunged the hall into a long silence.

They wondered, "Not only is Meryl going crazy, but Chandler seems to have gone mad, too.

He calls Meryl his wife. Are they really married?"

The news was so shocking that everyone was stunned.

**2/4**

To them, the fact that Chandler and Meryl were married was as bizarre as Galaxy Holdings going bankrupt tomorrow, almost impossible.

Everyone was in disbelief.

Chandler, holding the cigarette between his teeth, exhaled puffs of white smoke before his eyes.

Under the watchful eyes of **all** present, he beckoned Meryl **with** a hand gesture.

Meryl obediently walked over, and Chandler took her hand, gently placing it in the palm of his hand.

Chandler led Meryl, step by step, into the hall.

Every step they took sounded like slaps on Dalton's face.

Chapter 131 Chandler's Intimidating Vibe

**3/4**

"How could this be? How could Meryl marry Chandler? I can't accept this!"

Dalton stepped forward and shouted at their back, "It's not

possible! Chandler, why did you marry her? Meryl is seeking revenge on me, and what about you?"

Dalton's question piqued everyone's curiosity. "Yeah, what does Chandler stand to gain?"

"I wanted to marry her, so I did. Do I need to discuss my thoughts with you? You don't have the right to meddle in so much."

Chandler sneered at Dalton, looking down upon him.

He was clearly smiling, yet his expression only filled Dalton. **with** endless chills, like the massive dark clouds of a rainy day descending on him.

Dalton clenched his fists tightly, with veins bulging on the back

of his hands.

Believe it or not, Chandler had openly admitted that he and Meryl were indeed married.

Dalton was rocked to the core, feeling as if he was living through a terrifying nightmare.

Seeing Dalton's pale complexion, Cate said, "Chandler, did Meryl blackmail you into marrying her? Is she threatening **you**? She used to chase after..."

Chapter 131 Chandler's Intimidating Vibe

4/4

Cate got halfway through her sentence before encountering Chandler's cold gaze. Her face turned pale with fright, and she suddenly fell silent.

Chandler glared at her. "Mind your tone. You're not allowed to call her Meryl."

Everyone thought to themselves, "So weird. Chandler is defending Meryl, this is really weird."

Chapter 132 Gift

Only Charlotte remained calm and quietly asked someone to invite Dylan over.

Did Meryl marry Chandler? Dalton and Charlotte were both uncomfortable to know that.

1/4

She thought, "Meryl was supposed to be my son's wife. But she suddenly became my peer. It's so disgusting!"

Dylan had rarely interfered in the affairs of the younger generation.

But Chandler was his youngest son, after all.

How could marriage be a joke? Chandler had kept it a secret. So Charlotte guessed that Dylan would definitely not accept it!

Not long after, Dylan was pushed **out** by the servant in his wheelchair.

On the way here, Dylan learned from the servant what had happened.

Charlotte said, "Dylan, Chandler and Meryl are married. Is this reasonable?"

Dylan didn't look at her but Chandler's face. "Are you married?"

Chapter 132 Gift

Chandler said indifferently, "Yeah."

Dylan said, "Ask your wife to come to me."

Meryl was stunned and looked at Dylan.

2/4

She thought, "Is this Dylan who married three wives, kept a lover, and gave birth to four sons, **but** each son had a different mother?"

The situation of the Aniston family was complicated now, and Dylan was responsible.

If it weren't for his romantic affairs in his youth and his four sons having four different mothers, the Aniston family would not have disliked each other.

Meryl walked towards Dylan. She hesitated and said softly, "Hi, Dylan."

Her words made several people present shocked.

Charlotte frowned tightly.

Lydia was stunned, and Dalton clenched his fists.

They needed to call Dylan "Grandpa", but Meryl just called his name directly. It was so different.

Lydia turned pale from anger.

She was dissatisfied, but she was clear that she had no right to

Chapter 132 Gift

3/4

she speak anything on an occasion like today. She couldn't even raise any questions.

Dalton couldn't accept it at all, thinking, "How could Meryl become Chandler's wife?"

They were counting on Dylan to speak up for them.

Unexpectedly, after hearing Meryl's words, Dylan smiled kindly, "What did you call me just now? Say it again."

Meryl was slightly startled and looked at Chandler in confusion..

Seeing Chandler remain calm, she tentatively said, "Dylan?"

Dylan smiled, with wrinkles appearing at the corners of his eyes. He took out a box from his wheelchair and handed it to Meryl.

"Come here. It's a gift for you."

Under the soft light, Dylan held an exquisite jewelry box. It was exquisitely decorated and was inlaid with a row of diamonds, each of which emitted a unique glow.

The box alone looked valuable, not to mention the content inside.

Meryl was stunned. She subconsciously glanced at Chandler but noticed that the other people of the Aniston family suddenly changed their expressions when they saw Dylan take out the

box.

Chapter 132 Gift

4/4

Cate said bluntly, "Grandpa, is it the pearl bracelet that is the heirloom of the Aniston family? Are you actually going to give it to Meryl?"

She thought, "Are all of them crazy?"

It would be fine if Meryl acted recklessly. But Uncle Chandler followed suit. And how could Grandpa just give away the heirloom pearl bracelet so casually?

Every aunt of the Aniston family is more qualified than Meryl!"

"Did you just call her Meryl?" Dylan glared at Cate. "You should call her Auntie Meryl!"

Write your comment

Chapter 133 In a Daze

Charlotte couldn't keep calm any longer. "Dylan, this pearl bracelet..."

Cameron and Charlotte had never gotten along. But when Cameron saw Dylan taking out the bracelet, she was on the same side as Charlotte. "Dylan, you can't just give this bracelet away so easily. Even if you favor Chandler, you..."

"It's mine. Do I need to discuss who should I give it to with you?"

Dylan looked coldly at everyone in the room, showing endless

majesty.

Charlotte was unwilling to give up. "Even so, Meryl has just married Chandler. How can she be qualified to take away the Aniston family's heirloom pearl bracelet?"

"Chandler is the head of the Aniston family. Is there any problem with his wife taking the heirloom pearl bracelet?" Dylan sneered, "If you are not convinced, blame your being useless."

Charlotte looked terrible at that.

husband

Morton had caused the Aniston family to lose tens of billions of dollars in just half a year after taking over the Galaxy Holdings

Group.

Chapter 133 In a Daze

**2/4**

Then, Dylan had hurriedly called Chandler back to deal with the

**mess.**

The first thing Chandler did after taking over was to dismiss Morton from Galaxy Holdings Group and inform the entire group of Morton's various misdeeds.

Morton felt ashamed, so he had gone abroad without discussing it with Charlotte.

He had been gone for more than half a year and had not returned yet.

In the past few months, whenever Charlotte had a conflict with Cameron, Cameron would mock her about it, saying that her husband was not reliable.

Jacob was just Dylan's illegitimate son. How dare his wife mock Charlotte?

But Charlotte had no way to refute anything. Her husband had indeed run away.

At that moment, hearing Dylan talking about her husband, Charlotte didn't know what to say.

Dylan looked at Meryl and said, "Take **it**. It is something everyone wants. I'm giving it to you. Do you still need to think about it?"

Meryl subconsciously glanced at Chandler. When she saw him

## Chapter 133 In a Daze

nod slightly at her, she took the jewelry box.

“Thank you, Dylan.”

3/4

Dylan breathed a sigh of relief. He looked tired and waved his hand. “Alright. I’m old and getting tired. I need a rest. You guys go on.”

Charlotte said, “Dylan!”

“Grandpa!”

Dylan didn’t look back and looked like he cared about nothing.

He didn’t even ask Chandler why he had married Meryl and directly acknowledged Meryl as Chandler’s wife.

Even Dylan did that, so it was naturally impossible for Charlotte. and Cameron to say anything.

Charlotte was angry. She didn’t care much about who Chandler married. What she cared about was the heirloom pearl bracelet in Meryl’s hand.

She hadn’t expected calling Dylan down not only to fail to suppress Chandler but also to make Dylan give the heirloom pearl bracelet to Meryl!

Now that Dylan left, Charlotte couldn’t stay any longer. She said. she had a headache and went back to her room to rest.

Today’s leading actress **was** obviously Lydia, but Meryl’s

## Chapter 133 In a Daze

4/4

appearance broke it. Everyone was looking at Meryl. So, Lydia hated her.

Lydia thought, “I got up very early and pretended to be gentle in front of Charlotte for the whole morning. But Charlotte left now.

What should I do?”

Lydia felt embarrassed. Thinking about the fact that no one from the Aniston family had come to the wedding banquet yesterday, she felt even more furious.

She thought, "Meryl has become Chandler's wife and is now. Won't I have to call her Auntie Meryl?"

my

elder

"Dalton..." Lydia gently tugged at Dalton's sleeve.

Dalton didn't say a word. He looked like he had lost his soul and was in a daze.

Write your comment

Chapter 134 Hate Auntie Meryl

Even when Lydia called him, Dalton didn't react much.

It was the first time that Ethan saw Dalton like this. He smiled and slapped Dalton on the butt.

"Didn't you bring your wife here to send your respects to your elders today? Go ahead! Uncle Chandler and Auntie Meryl are sitting here!"

Dalton didn't move.

Ethan looked a bit bitchy. "I was originally going to slap myself in the face. I thought I was miserable enough. But seeing you like this, I suddenly felt happy."

Ethan had promised Meryl that if she could marry Chandler, he would slap himself in the face on the spot.

Seeing Dalton so uncomfortable, he suddenly felt that it didn't matter if he needed to slap himself in the face.

Facing Ethan's provocation, Dalton punched Ethan in the eye.

Ethan grimaced in pain. "You only pick on the weak. You bastard, don't think I will spare you in the Aniston Villa!"

With that, Ethan started to fight back.

Chapter 134 Hate Auntie Meryl



**2/4**

The two fought with each other, and the scene became chaotic for a while.

Dalton was serious this time, and no one could pull him away. He pinned Ethan under him and punched him in the face one after another.

Ethan cursed, "Dalton, are you crazy? It hurts!"

Cate advised, "Dalton, stop it!"

Lydia realized it and hurried over to pull Dalton. But unexpectedly, Dalton pushed her away.

She staggered, and her forehead hit the corner of the table. Blood immediately flowed out.

Cameron was shocked. "Blood!"

Halle hurriedly said, "Call 911! Send her to the hospital!"

In a panic, Lydia whispered, "I'm fine. I don't need to go to the hospital."

Halle was incredulous. "You're bleeding. Are you okay?"

Lydia thought, "If I'm carried out of the Aniston Villa bleeding today, what would people in the Kingdom think of **me**?"

No one from the Aniston family came to my wedding. If I'm beaten and carried out by the Aniston family, there will definitely be rumors that the Aniston family does not like me.

Chapter 134 Hate Auntie Meryl Then I will become a complete joke!"

"Auntie Halle, I'm really fine!" said Lydia.

Halle frowned. Since Lydia didn't appreciate it, she didn't bother to care about Lydia.

Dalton and Ethan had stopped fighting.

**3/4**

Ethan looked terrible and sat down in front of Chandler. "Uncle Chandler, look how your nephew beat me!

"You knew it. I was just urging his wife to send her respects to you, and he treated me like this."

They usually fought each other outside, and Chandler could pretend to be unwitting.

But it was different today.

Chandler raised his eyebrows slightly. "Dalton, if you fight with other here, do you know what the consequences will be?"

Dalton stood there like a piece of wood, not moving, as if the person Chandler called was not him.

Cate hurriedly said, "Dalton, ask Uncle Chandler for mercy now! Do you want to be punished by the family rules?"

"What?"

Chapter 134 Hate Auntie Meryl

Lydia had a scratch on her forehead, but it wasn't too serious. She looked at Cate in confusion. "What family rules is?"

"Be whipped!"

Lydia almost fainted.

4/4

She thought, "Dalton is famous in Kingdom. If he is whipped, he will be humiliating. How will the servants of the Aniston family look at him?"

Lydia immediately said, "Uncle Chandler, Dalton was in a bad mood, so he fought Ethan! On his behalf, I'll apologize to Ethan! Ethan, I'm sorry!"

Ethan raised his chin slightly. "My injury is not a big deal. But you two are making such a fuss, and others would think you hate Auntie Meryl."

1

Write your comment

1 Gifts

B

Chapter 135 Hot Coffee

Lydia looked at Meryl.

Meryl sat on the main seat, looking at them calmly.

Compared to her and Dalton's embarrassment, Meryl looked noble, like an outsider.

1/4

Lydia thought, "It's obviously all caused by her. Why could she just sit there and watch the show with such a condescending attitude?"

Is it just because she used some tricks to marry Chandler successfully?"

But Lydia knew that she had to lower her head in such a situation.

Lydia's eyes were red. "We don't hate Auntie Meryl."

Ethan said, "Really? Then hurry up and send your respects to her! What are you waiting for?"

At the side, a clever servant immediately handed over the coffee.

Lydia said respectfully, "Uncle Chandler, Auntie Meryl, please have some coffee!"

She felt deeply humiliated!

Chapter 135 Hot Coffee

2/4

Her eyes were red, and her lips were bitten pale. She looked like she had been bullied. She lowered her head, and her hands, holding the coffee cup were trembling slightly.

"Good girl." Meryl reached out and touched Lydia's head as if she was touching a puppy

.

Just as she was about to take the coffee from Lydia's hand, someone didn't hold it firmly. The cup tilted and fell directly to the ground.

Meryl immediately pulled her hand back. The scalding hot coffee spilled out instantly, all over the back of Lydia's hands, making her scream in pain.

"Lydia!" Dalton became serious and hurried over to check.

The back of Lydia's hands turned red. Tears welled up in her eyes. But she gritted her teeth, sobbed softly, and did not dare to cry out loud.

Her cautious and aggrieved appearance made her look pitiful, like a flower that needed care.

But Meryl was sitting there motionless, watching everything indifferently, as if it had nothing to do with her.

Dalton was annoyed. "You have already married Uncle Chandler. Why can't you tolerate Lydia? Look at how painful she is!"

Chapter 135 Hot Coffee

3/4

Meryl raised her eyebrows. "What does her getting scalded have to do with me? Wasn't it because she didn't hold the cup firmly? How can I not tolerate her? I'm her elder. Why can't I tolerate her?"

She acted like an elder.

Meryl acted magnanimously and calmly asked someone to pick up the broken cup.

Dalton wanted to say something else, but Lydia gently tugged at his sleeve.

She said, "Dalton, I'm fine. I just got scalded. I just hope Auntie Meryl can be mollified."

Her words seemed to be soothing, but they successfully ignited Dalton's anger. "Be mollified? What did you do wrong? Why do you need her to be mollified?"

Lydia bit her lip and said nothing. She lowered her head in forbearance, her eyes red.

After a long while, she finally said, "It's normal for Auntie Meryl to scare me."

Meryl sneered.

Lydia's words made Meryl seem like the one who had knocked the cup over, even though she hadn't.

Dalton was already in a bad mood. He was even more furious

## Chapter 135 Hot Coffee

after being provoked by Lydia's words.

4/4

"You are mine. She dares to scare you because she looks down on me!"

With that, Dalton glared at Meryl. "You are going too far by targeting Lydia like this!"

Chandler looked gloomy. "Dalton, watch your attitude!"

"Uncle Chandler, you saw **it**, too. Lydia's hands were scalded. You can't be partial to Meryl just because you two are married!"

Chandler wanted to say something, but Meryl gently tugged at his sleeve.

With Lydia's little trick, there was no need for Chandler to step in.

"Even if I tell you I didn't knock over the cup, you wouldn't believe me."

Meryl gently picked up the coffee served by the servant beside her and said, "Isn't it just an apology? I can."

No one had expected that Meryl would just throw the coffee in her hand towards Lydia's face the next second.

Write your comment

## Chapter 136 Still Like Her

1/4

Lydia's hair and cheeks were instantly soaked, and her makeup was ruined.

"Did you see clearly? It is me this time."

Dalton was shocked. "You! You've gone too far!"

Meryl randomly picked up two pieces of paper from the table. and kindly threw them to Lydia.

"I hate being wrongly accused. Lydia, do you remember?"

Initially, everyone was just watching it, and no one had expected. Meryl to do something so unconventional.

Her behavior completely confused Lydia. Lydia didn't know how to react for a moment.

Everyone looked at Chandler secretly. He had a blank expression and had no intention of scolding Meryl.

Ethan clapped his hands repeatedly. "Lydia, save your energy. Auntie Meryl disdains to use dirty tricks. If she wants **to** deal with you, she will just splash it. Why did you do that ? Besides, this is the Aniston Villa. Your childish trick can only fool Dalton."

Lydia looked terrible.

Chapter 136 Still Like Her

2/4

Everyone in the room was acting noble except her, who looked like a clown being laughed at.

Halle and Cameron just watched the show from the sidelines. Even Cate looked disdainful.

"Dalton, your wife is so embarrassing!"

Dalton looked sullen. Seeing Lydia biting her lip gently and looking helpless, he felt pity for her.

He angrily said to Cate, "How do you talk to her?"

"I despise a woman who only knows to seduce a man."

As a member of the Aniston family, Cate had been spoiled since childhood. She hated women who were pretentious and only used tricks to win the sympathy of men.

"No wonder my mom doesn't like her. She is really embarrassing."

Cate walked out. "It's boring. I'm going back to school!"

The atmosphere in the room was awkward. Lydia had become a joke at this point.

Lydia wanted to escape because of embarrassment. But all her elders hadn't left yet. How could it be her turn to leave first?

She went to her room to put **on** new makeup and changed her

## Chapter 136 Still Like Her

clothes.

Dalton came in and asked, "Did you really spill the coffee on purpose just now?"

Lydia was stunned and looked at him in surprise. "Don't you believe me?"

3/4

Dalton scratched his brow and said, "Given Meryl's personality, there's really no need for her to embarrass you in front of so many people."

Lydia's eyes were filled with tears. "Yes, she is innocent. and kind. I scalded myself to frame her. Dalton, you are my husband. How can you stand on Meryl's side and speak up for her?"

Lydia was about to collapse. "Dalton, do you still like Meryl? Do you regret marrying me? But she is married to Chandler now. She is your aunt!"

Her words hit Dalton's heart. He became angry and said, "Nonsense!"

"Nonsense? Dalton, just admit it. You had a high fever last night, and you called her name in your sleep." Lydia's eyes were red. Her chest heaving up and down, she clenched her fists tightly.

She had initially—planned to keep it to herself, but she couldn't bear it anymore and blurted it all out.

"Dalton, if you didn't still like her, why would you call her

## Chapter 136 Still Like Her

name? Is this fair to me? I am your newlywed wife!"

4/4

Dalton frowned, thinking, "Did I call Meryl's name last night?"

## Chapter 137 We Are Just Friends

Even Dalton himself didn't know it.

Seeing Dalton's expression, Lydia felt more heartbroken.

She rushed forward, grabbed his shirt, and punched his chest. "I won't allow it! I won't allow you to still like her. Dalton, you are my man. How can you like another woman?"

It was the first time that Dalton saw Lydia acting so crazy.

She had always been gentle, considerate, and kind in front of him. But now, she grabbed him, beat him, and made a fuss like a jealous shrew.

Initially, Dalton felt that Lydia had been wronged and wanted to comfort her. But at this moment, all the sympathy in his heart disappeared.

He looked at her disappointedly. Without waiting for Lydia to speak, he pushed her away and turned away.

Watching Dalton completely disappear, Lydia fell to the ground.

She thought, "It's screwed. It's all screwed."

Lydia didn't want this to happen. But no one from the Aniston **family** had attended the wedding banquet yesterday. And she was targeted by Charlotte today. All these reminded **her** that no

Chapter 137 We Are Just Friends one cared about her.

She was about to break down.

Lydia had thought that everything would be fine after she became a member of the Aniston family, but she had never expected that Meryl and Chandler would get married.

2/4

When Lydia calmed down and came out, the Aniston Villa's hall was already empty.

Meryl was the first to leave the Aniston Villa.

Parked in front of her was an out-of-print classic car, and Chandler personally helped her open the door.

Ethan, who followed closely behind, looked envious. "It's a limited edition. Uncle Chandler, your car is really nice! Can you give me a ride?"

Chandler didn't say anything, but his expression refused Ethan.

Ethan shrugged, quietly moved behind Meryl, and asked in a low voice, "You've long obtained the marriage license, right? Was it all an act when you pursued Uncle Chandler before?"



He felt something was wrong when he had been on a blind date. with Meryl that day, and Chandler had rushed into the box halfway through.

Ethan thought, "Something like that happened today, and everything is connected.

Chapter 137 We Are Just Friends

3/4

No wonder Uncle Chandler stared at me with a warning look at that time, saying that employees of Galaxy Holdings Group are not allowed to have a relationship.

It's not that they can't have a relationship, but they were already together at that time. And they just couldn't make it public."

Meryl nodded. "Yes."

Ethan was shocked. "Damn it! Then why did you trick me into slapping myself in the face? No, I can't do it!"

Chandler held the metal lighter in his hand and pressed it twice, producing a light blue flame.

Sensing a cold gaze, Ethan turned and met Chandler's cold eyes.

Chandler slapped Ethan on the shoulder. A strong sense of oppression surged towards Ethan like a tide.

He looked down at Ethan. "Ethan, I heard that you are planning to pursue your Auntie Meryl. Is it real?"

Hearing this, Ethan became serious. "No, Uncle Chandler."

Chandler smiled, but his eyes were as deep as the sea. "Really?"

His question was so meaningful that Ethan felt terrified.

Rather than lying, it would be better for him to tell the truth. Ethan quickly said, "I did this mainly to piss off Dalton. But

Chapter 137 We Are Just Friends

Uncle Chandler, with you here, I don't dare."

4/4

It was no secret that Ethan and Dalton had never gotten along since they were young.

Seeing Chandler look unhappy, Ethan made promises again and again.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Chandler! I have absolutely no improper thoughts about my Auntie Meryl. We are just friends at most!”

“As the saying goes, the enemy of my enemy is my friend.”

The coldness in Chandler’s eyes faded a bit.

At that moment, Dalton walked out of the Aniston Villa.

Chapter 138 Get Out of Bed

1/4

Ethan glanced at him proudly. “Dalton, where’s your wife? Why are you leaving alone? Did you have a fight?”

“Shut up!” Dalton was in a bad mood and didn’t want to say

more.

Especially seeing Meryl and Chandler together, he was even more annoyed.

But Ethan wanted to provoke him. “Let me interview you. What do you think of Uncle Chandler marrying Meryl? Do you feel regretful?”

“Shut up!”

Dalton had a hangover last night, got caught in the rain, and had a fever. And he had just been treated to such a humiliation, so Dalton had a severe headache and felt like his brain was about to

explode.

Now, he just wanted to find a place to lie down and digest everything that had happened

.

Dalton still had a sense of unreality, thinking that all this was fake.

Meryl looked away and gently took Chandler’s hand. “Where are we going to eat later?”

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1/4

## Chapter 138 Get Out of Bed

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Meryl looked away and gently took Chandler's hand. "Where are we going to eat later?"

## Chapter 138 Get Out of Bed

3/4

Thinking that Chandler and Meryl were getting married just for a deal, Dalton suddenly felt much better.

Dalton thought, "Meryl doesn't love Uncle Chandler, and she married him just to show off in front of everyone today.

Yes, I must be right."

"Hey! Are you insane?"

Ethan watched Dalton's ever-changing expression from the side and waved his hand in front of Dalton.

He called Dalton several times, but Dalton didn't respond at all.

Dalton didn't say anything. He got into the car and chased **in** the direction Chandler and Meryl had left.

\*\*\*\*\*

After the meal, Chandler drove Meryl back to her apartment.

Chandler looked at Meryl's face deeply. "You'll move back tonight. Go upstairs and pack up first. I'll pick you up after I'm done work."

Understanding his implication, Meryl nodded, blushing.

She opened the car door and got out, watching Chandler's car leave. Then, she turned around and received a call from Anne.

"How is it going?"

Chapter 138 Get Out of Bed

Meryl briefly chatted with Anne about what had happened at the Anisto

Villa today.

**4/4**

Anne laughed madly on the other end of the phone. "That's amazing! Did she really respect you? **If** she dares to make things difficult for you again, you can use this to shut her up. She will definitely be very upset. It will be the shame of her life."

Lydia was a proud person. What had happened today was enough to break her confidence for a while.

"Okay, I need to hang up now. I have to go upstairs to pack my things. Chandler asked me to move back home tonight."

Anne said succinctly, "It seems like he wants to have sex."

Meryl blushed and said, "Stop talking nonsense."

"Take it easy tonight. There's a lot of time to come. Don't play too hard **all** at once, or you u'll be unable **to** get **out** of bed.

tomorrow."

Meryl hung up the phone, blushing, and just happened to see someone not far away.

Write your comment

Chapter 139 A Silent Goodbye

She silently turned her head away and walked towards the apartment.

Unexpectedly, Dalton jumped out of the car and grabbed Meryl's wrist.

He pulled her into a deserted alleyway. "You two have a marriage agreement, don't you?"

1/4

"That's none of your business! Whatever it is, it has nothing to do with you!"

"Who says it doesn't? You're my girlfriend. If I say it matters, then it does!"

"Are you crazy? You have a wife, I have a husband. Who's your girlfriend?"

Meryl smacked Dalton. "And let me remind you, you should call me Auntie Meryl, you disrespectful brat!"

Dalton's persistence completely caught Meryl off guard.

"Seeing the state he was in, he must have been following me and Chandler ever since they left the Aniston family gathering.

And now that Chandler wasn't around, he had the nerve to bug me?

Chapter 139 A Silent Goodbye

2/4

Was that all he was capable of? Why didn't he dare to confront Chandler instead?" thought Meryl.

After saying this, Meryl tried to walk past Dalton.

There was nothing more to talk about between them.

But Dalton still wouldn't let go of her wrist. What Meryl said seemed to have shattered his composure.

His deep blue eyes turned red as he stared at Meryl with a confused expression.

"How could you marry Chandler? That's impossible, it can't be! Your marriage must be just an agreement!"

Dalton thought, "Yes, they had a marriage of convenience. without any love involved.

Just like any other marriage between powerful families, they came together for benefits and would part ways once the benefits were gone."

Dalton looked at Meryl, already having made up his mind. His tone was firm as he continued,

"You only did this because I married Lydia. You want me to regret it."

Dalton took out his phone. "Meryl, you can't block me! Add me back!"

Chapter 139 A Silent Goodbye

Meryl looked at Dalton silently, and suddenly, she found him...rather ridiculous.

3/4

"The truth was right in front of him, but Dalton refused to believe it. He kept asking again and again whether my marriage with Chandler was for the sake of interests rather than love.

And even if he confirmed that what difference would it make? Could we go back to how things were?

The problems between us didn't start because of Chandler." thought Meryl.

"You're married, and so am I. Let's just leave it at that."

Meryl gently pulled her wrist free. "Let's part on good terms."

"Meryl, **you** stop right there!" Dalton shouted at her, "Did I say you could leave? You're not allowed to go!"

He quickly took a few steps to catch up. "Part on good terms? You chased after me **for** seven years, and now you think you can just end it like this with **a** simple word?"

"Then what do you want?"

“It was you who came after me first. So, the ending should be up to me.”

Meryl found it laughable. She looked at Dalton calmly.

#### Chapter 139 A Silent Goodbye

4/4

“Dalton, are you out of your mind? Let me say it one more time. You should call me Auntie Meryl. I have married with Chandler.

Don’t want to end it? Why don’t **you** go and ask Chandler if he agrees!”

With that, Meryl didn’t linger any longer and turned to head upstairs.

Dalton wanted to chase after her but suddenly felt a wave of dizziness.

He closed his eyes, leaned against the wall, and slowly crouched down, feeling like he could barely breathe.

Meryl didn’t look back, not even when he was on the verge of passing out. She didn’t spare him another glance.

“This kind of coldness and resolve...” Dalton thought.

Dalton suddenly had a strong premonition.

He thought, “The woman who used to chase after me, the one who was always there when I turned around, was gone for good.

From the moment she confessed to Chandler in front of everyone. No, perhaps even earlier, she had already decided to let me go.”

B

#### Chapter 140 Lingering Affection

1/4

Dalton felt sad as if a boulder was pressing down on it. His mind was taut, like a string stretched to its limit, ready to snap at any

moment.

This was an unfamiliar feeling, something he had never experienced in his twenty years. It made him uneasy and fearful.

“Why was I feeling like this?”

I didn’t love Meryl. I’m just wasn’t used to her absence yet.

Yes, that was it. I’m just needed some time to adjust, and everything would be fine.” Dalton thought.

Meryl went upstairs and opened the window to let in some fresh air. Suddenly, she noticed Dalton.

He was still down there, hadn’t left.

From the view on the tenth floor, even a man as proud as Dalton looked like a speck at this distance.

Dalton was sitting on the ground, his tailored suit clearly out of place in this setting.

Meryl turned away from the window. She started to pack up a few things, and soon, it began to drizzle outside.

Chapter 140 Lingering Affection

Worried that the rain might soak the floor, she closed the window.

**2/4**

But when she glanced outside again, Meryl was surprised to see Dalton still there.

He remained motionless, like a statue, in the same position as before.

Meryl observed him from above for a while and realized that Dalton wasn’t just sitting still. He couldn’t move.

Dalton seemed unwell, making several attempts to stand up but failing each time.

The rain outside was getting heavier. Meryl bit her lip, hesitated for a moment, then called Billy.

Ten minutes later, Billy’s car pulled up at the entrance of the alley.

“Dalton, what’s going on with you?”

Seeing Dalton sitting on the ground, Billy rushed over with an umbrella.



“Weren’t you supposed to be with Lydia at the Aniston Villa today? How did you end up here?”

It wasn’t until Billy got closer that he noticed Dalton’s pale face. He quickly helped him up, feeling the heat radiating from Dalton’s feverish skin.

#### Chapter 140 Lingering Affection

3/4

“You’re burning up! Come on, let’s get you to the hospital.”

Dalton climbed into the car in a daze. He could barely hear Billy’s voice, lost in his thoughts.

No matter how much Billy chattered beside him, Dalton didn’t react much.

They soon arrived at the hospital, where a doctor came to examine Dalton right away.

Dalton lay on the hospital bed, receiving an IV drip.

Billy noticed something was off and asked, “Dalton, did something happen?”

Dalton stared blankly at the ceiling for a long time before finally speaking. “Meryl married Chandler.”

“What?”

Billy was taken aback. “You can’t be serious. How is that possible?”

“You think they got married just to spite me, don’t you?” Dalton suddenly grabbed Billy’s arm.

“Because I married Lydia, she wanted to get back at me, so she married Chandler out of spite.”

Billy was shocked, but he didn’t think Meryl would marry just to

#### Chapter 140 Lingering Affection

get back at Dalton.

4/4

Billy thought, “What woman would be foolish enough to use her marriage as revenge against her ex?”

But seeing Dalton in such a state, Billy decided to keep his thoughts to himself.

Dalton asked, "By the way, how did you know I was in that alley?"

"Oh, Meryl called me."

Hearing this, Dalton looked up. "What did you say?"

"Ouch, ouch, ouch." Billy quickly pulled his arm away from Dalton's grip.

Dalton immediately picked up Billy's phone and opened the call log.

"It was Meryl's number, no doubt about it.

She really did call Billy." Dalton thought.

Dalton's heart raced with a mix of excitement and disbelief. "I knew it. She still cares about me. Why else would she call you to come find me?"