

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 141 – 150

Chapter 141 Unspoken Realizations

Thinking about it, Dalton suddenly felt relief.

“So, it was true. Meryl and Chandler didn’t have feelings **for** each other. They were just in a marriage of convenience.

Meryl married Chandler to spite me.

But why did Chandler marry Meryl?

A man like Chandler, who had never shown interest in women for over twenty years, suddenly got married to Meryl. It couldn’t be for love.

There had to be some hidden reason.

Could it be that Chandler was pressured into marriage by

Robert?

Yes, that must be it.

Chandler was already twenty-nine, so he probably got tired of the nagging and just married Meryl out of convenience.

They were in it for mutual benefit, nothing more.” thought Dalton.

Billy felt like something **was** off.

Chapter 141 Unspoken Realizations

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He quickly reviewed everything that had happened recently in his mind.

“Dalton used to not care about Meryl at all, treating her like she was invisible. But now, he was overly concerned with everything about her.

He was even wholly ignoring Lydia, whom he had just married.

It was all too strange.”

Billy had a bold guess. “Dalton actually cared about Meryl, maybe even had feelings for her that he hadn’t realized.

When Meryl had called me earlier, she had sounded rather cold.

What was it she had repeated?”

When she spoke, Meryl said, “Billy, Dalton’s about to die.”

That opening had scared Billy half to death, and he had quickly asked what was going on.

Meryl’s voice had been icy, and even through the phone, Billy could imagine her expressionless face.

“You’ll see when you get here.” she had said.

Then, she hung up and sent him the address.

Her attitude had made it clear. Meryl was eager **to** get rid of Dalton like she was **trying** to shake off a stubborn nuisance.”

Billy thought.

Billy really didn’t think Meryl had **any** lingering feelings for Dalton.

But now, looking at Dalton like this, Billy wasn’t sure if he should tell him the truth.

If he did, Dalton definitely wouldn’t be able to handle it.

By evening, Chandler’s car pulled up to the apartment.

Meryl had already packed up all her belongings.

Chandler lifted her luggage with one hand and placed it in the trunk.

As the car drove for a while, Meryl noticed they weren’t heading towards their previous residence.

She looked at Chandler with confusion. “Where are we going?”

“To a bigger place.”

Chandler had clearly planned everything, and Meryl nodded compliantly.

About half an hour later, the car arrived at a high-end villa.

A large garden greeted them at the entrance, meticulously maintained by gardeners. The fragrance of flowers was evident even from afar.

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The house was spacious and decorated in Chandler's usual style. Meryl guessed that Chandler had lived there even before their marriage.

But aside from the security guard at the entrance, there was no one else in sight.

"Did he live in such a big house all by himself?"

Meryl thought about Chandler's past and couldn't help but feel that he seemed rather lonely.

"Abandoned by his family as a child, living in a shack for over a decade." thought Meryl.

"There are housekeepers who come to clean regularly. You won't have to do any chores."

Chandler's voice interrupted Meryl's thoughts. "I've had the household supplies stocked up. If you find anything missing, I'll take you to buy it."

Meryl nodded, changed into slippers at the entrance, and walked inside.

Feeling a bit uneasy in this unfamiliar place, she looked around.

"The bedrooms are upstairs. You can go take a look." Chandler said as he poured two glasses of water from the water dispenser.

He drank one, and when he turned to offer the other to Meryl,

Chapter 141 Unspoken Realizations she had already gone upstairs.

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Chandler smiled and followed her up.

There were three rooms on the second floor, one of which was a study.

Meryl walked into a room filled with roses and candles, and she froze in place.

Chapter 142 A Kiss to Prove It

“We didn’t do anything special the day we got married, so I wanted to make up for it,” Chandler explained.

Meryl had said she didn’t want a wedding, and Chandler respected that, but he still wanted to mark the occasion.

Meryl opened the door and stepped inside.

The first thing she saw was a king-sized bed adorned with bright red roses, their vivid color reflecting on her face like a blush.

Before Meryl could say anything, she turned to see Chandler kicking the door shut behind him.

Now, it was just the two of them in the room.

Chandler quickly moved in from behind, urgently wrapping his arms around her waist.

Meryl felt his grip tighten around her waist as he pressed her against the door. His lips crashed onto hers, his hot breath fanning across her face.

The intoxicating scent of cologne filled her senses, almost stealing her breath away.

The contrast of the cold door against her back and the heat radiating from Chandler sent her pulse racing.

2/4

Chandler reached for her hands, pinning them above her head. The position made her ears burn with heat.

At some point, the sky had turned completely dark, and the room was left unlit.

Meryl pressed her lips, staring at Chandler. His gaze was deep and intense, filled with an undeniable desire for her.

“Mrs. Aniston.” Chandler’s fingers grazed her cheek, then slowly traced the delicate line of her collarbone, where they came to rest. “Has anyone ever told you that you look stunning in that pale yellow dress?”

“He is complimenting me?” Meryl thought, shyly lowering her head. She never expected someone as quiet as Chandler to give compliments like that.

With her eyes downcast, Chandler leaned in to kiss her again.

This time, he was more urgent than before, but Meryl turned her head slightly to avoid him.

“Why are you dodging?” Chandler smirked. “You were pretty bold when you flirted with me in the car that day.”

His eyes were full of desire as he grabbed the back of Meryl’s head, his lips trailing down to her neck, leaving a path of nibbles and kisses.

Meryl couldn’t take it anymore. Her knees buckled, and she

Chapter 142 A Kiss to Prove It

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nearly collapsed, only to find herself leaning against his chest.

Chandler slipped an arm around her waist, and guided her onto the bed.

Without hesitation, he climbed on top of her, and perhaps because they had moved to the bed, the atmosphere between them became even more intense.

Meryl’s mind was foggy, almost suffocating.

Their breaths intertwined as she quickly grabbed his hand, stopping him from going down. “Wait, honey, haven’t we had dinner yet?”

Chandler lifted his head, his eyes piercing through the darkness as he stared at her. “Dinner?”

Unable to meet his gaze, Meryl’s eyes fell on his alluring Adam’s apple. “Yeah, dinner. I want to eat first.”

Chandler scoffed. The restrained desire in his eyes seemed to cast a shadow over his face. “Are you playing hard to get?”

“I... I’m not!” Meryl bit her lip.

Chandler propped himself up, studying her intently. “Not playing hard to get? Somehow, I don’t quite believe you. How about a kiss to prove it?”

Meryl was speechless. “Seriously?”

Chapter **142** A Kiss to Prove It

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Her heart skipped a beat. She couldn't help but feel like she had fallen into a trap.

But since she had already spoken, backing out now would make her seem guilty.

Meryl's heart pounded fiercely.

After a few seconds of hesitation, she tentatively grabbed Chandler's tic, pulling him down toward her.

Her eyelashes fluttered as she leaned in and lightly kissed his Adam's apple.

Chandler's scalp tingled, and he drew in a sharp breath. "Who told you to kiss me there?"

Chapter 143 Let's Do It First

1/5

Chandler's gaze was so intense, like his entire body was on fire, and his voice was thick with barely contained desire.

"Oh my gosh," Meryl thought. She had only noticed how attractive his Adam's apple looked, almost inviting a kiss. "So why is Chandler looking at me like that? Have I done something terribly wrong?"

Chandler leaned in closer, the sensation sending a shiver through her, making Meryl instinctively wrap her arms around his head as he nuzzled against her impatiently.

Meryl gasped, caught off guard by his passion. His kisses were a whirlwind, leaving her breathless and dizzy.

Chandler was skilled. In no time, Meryl melted under his touch, almost like she was turning into a puddle.

They were both grown-ups, and the desire between them was palpable.

Meryl sank back onto the plush bed, eyes glistening, a flush rising on her cheeks as she gazed up at him.

Just as their breaths grew ragged, Chandler's strong hand began to trace a path down her waist. Suddenly, his phone buzzed insistently from his pocket.

Chapter 143 Let's Do It First

2/5

The atmosphere was perfect, and the sudden sound of the phone ringing was a definite mood killer.

Chandler had no intention of answering it. Impatiently, he turned off the phone and tossed it aside.

But just then, Meryl's phone started ringing.

As Meryl reached for it, Chandler grabbed her hand, an undercurrent of desire brewing between them, ready to erupt.

When Meryl spoke, she realized how hoarse her voice was. "What if it's something important?"

Chandler's self-control snapped. He pulled her onto his lap, wrapping his arms around her waist. "It won't be. Nothing's more important than what we're doing right now."

His kiss was intense, leaving Meryl no chance to speak further.

In the darkness, Meryl heard a faint sound, like the unbuckling of a belt.

Chandler's voice was deep and magnetic, laced with a tempting allure.

"Let's do it first. Just once," he murmured.

At his words, Meryl blushed deeply, burying her face in his chest.

But Chandler cupped her chin, tilting **her** face up to meet his

Chapter **143** Let's Do It First

gaze.

3/5

Meryl watched him, wide-eyed, as he thrust in, his dominance undeniable.

Her heart pounded wildly.

That evening, they lost themselves in each other, unable to get enough.

They were swept away in a whirlwind of passion.

Afterward, Chandler turned his phone back on.

Beside him, Meryl had already fallen asleep, exhausted, lying on her side.

Her long hair was spread across the soft pillow, with one strand resting right over his head.

Chandler twirled a strand of hair between his fingers, playing with it lightly as he returned Dante's call.

"Dinner tonight. Are you in?" On the other end, Dante seemed to be in the middle of a card game. "I've been waiting for you. forever. Why are you calling me back just now?"

Chandler replied, "I was with my wife."

Dante frowned, "Fuck off. It's not like the rest of us aren't

Chapter 143 Let's Do It First

married."

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Chandler chuckled, "Fair enough. Nearly divorced still counts as married."

"Give me a break, will you? Who said I'm getting divorced? Anne's pregnant, and I'm going to be a dad! We're not splitting up!" Dante loudly retorted.

Lola, who was nearby, immediately looked over at him.

Seeing Dante hang up the phone, Lola walked over with a glass of wine and sat down beside him. "Dante, is Anne pregnant?"

"Yeah." Dante nodded, tossing the cards in his hand onto the table and checking the time.

It was 8 PM.

He stood up, straightened his clothes, and said, "I'm calling it a night. Heading home."

His poker buddies looked up in surprise. "Taking off so early?"

“Yeah.” Dante draped his coat over his shoulder. “You all have families too. You should head home early as well. What’s the point of playing cards when you could be with your wife and kids?”

“Look at you, all **smug**. Just because Anne’s been nice to you for a couple of days, you’re acting like you’re on top of the world.” One of them burst out laughing.

Chapter 143 Let’s Do It First

5/5

“Exactly! Weren’t you the one who got kicked out by your wife and begged us to play cards with you every night?”

Dante laughed and cursed, “Get out of here, all of you!”

Seeing him heading out, Lola stood up to follow.

Her big, glistening eyes looked innocent and harmless. “Dante, let me walk you out. **I’m** heading back too.”

The two left the private room, one after the other. As they walked, Lola suddenly twisted her ankle.

Write your comment

Chapter 144 Miscarriage

Lola let out a gasp, and Dante frowned, “What’s wrong?”

“It hurts...” Lola mumbled.

They were on **a** gravel path, and there was a small pit right beside it.

Dante’s eyes fixed on Lola’s ankle, his expression turning serious. “Can you still walk?”

She was a dancer, and an injury to her foot could have serious

consequences.

1/4

Lola’s eyes were red, tears welling up in it as she bit her lip and tried to move. Her brow furrowed in pain. “Ugh... it really hurts. What am I going to do? I have a performance in a couple of days.”

Dante extended his arm. "Lean on me. I'll take you to the hospital."

Lola nodded, placing her palm on Dante's **arm** for support.

As she settled into the passenger seat, tears streamed down her cheeks, making her look so vulnerable.

Once the car was on the road, she finally spoke. "Won't Anne be upset if **you** take me? Maybe you should just drop me off by the

Chapter **144** Miscarriage

2/4

roadside, and I'll grab a cab to the hospital."

Dante frowned, "Anne's not that petty."

"Really..." Lola's long hair fell messily over her shoulders as she gazed out the window. Her lips curved down slightly, lost in thought, as tears dripped onto her tightly clasped hands.

Dante took out his phone, intending to call Anne, but his phone.

was dead, so he had to give up.

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Meryl groggily woke up half an hour later, finding herself surrounded by darkness.

The spot next to her was empty, and she was starving. Remembering the missed call from earlier, she quickly grabbed her phone and called back. "Anne, what's wrong?"

Anne's voice sounded weak. "Meryl, my stomach hurts a bit."

Meryl sat up abruptly. "Where's Dante? Didn't he take you to the hospital?"

"I couldn't reach him."

"Hang on. I'm coming right now." Meryl started pulling on her clothes as she headed out the door.

Hearing the commotion, Chandler came out of the kitchen. "What's going on?"

"Anne's not feeling well, and she couldn't reach Dante. I need to take her to the hospital," Meryl explained as she headed to the entrance to put on her shoes.

Chandler grabbed his car keys and followed her. "I'll take you."

Half an hour later, Meryl helped Anne into the obstetrics department.

Chandler decided **to** stay in the car to avoid any awkwardness.

After the doctor's examination, it turned out Anne was overworked and showing signs of a possible miscarriage. She needed to rest in bed for a while.

Anne's face fell. "A model having a baby... I am killing my career, right? My poor career ... Why is everything so difficult?"

She had finally become a principal dancer, but then she broke her leg, leaving her unable to dance ever again.

Now that she had switched to modeling and was starting to see some progress, she found herself pregnant.

Meryl offered a few comforting words and helped Anne sit down in the hospital lobby before heading off to pay the bill.

However, when she returned after paying the bill, Anne's seat was empty! She couldn't reach her by phone either!

Meryl frowned. It was late, and the hospital was quiet. Anne

Chapter 144 Miscarriage

wouldn't just leave on her own.

4/4

Thinking Anne might have gone to the restroom, Meryl took a few steps in that direction.

Just then, someone came out of the men's restroom, bumping right into her.

It was Dalton. A cooling patch was stuck to his forehead, and his usually neatly styled hair had fallen across his brow, giving him a surprisingly gentle appearance.

Write your comment

Chapter 145 You Have Feelings for Me

When Dalton saw Meryl, a flicker of surprise flashed in his eyes.

His first thought was that Meryl had come because she was worried about him and wanted to check on him.

“Even if you’re eager to see me, following me to the restroom is a bit much.” Dalton slightly lowered his head, meeting Meryl’s

gaze.

He had a persistent high fever, and the doctor suggested it would be safer to observe him overnight.

Meryl, however, was completely baffled.

“You’re overthinking it. I’m here to find Anne,” Meryl said as she walked past him, heading towards the women’s restroom **on** the other side.

After checking each stall and not finding Anne, she had no choice but to step back out.

Dalton was leaning casually against the doorway, arms crossed, still there as if he had purposely waited for her.

Meryl shot him a quick glance before looking away, walking past him without a word.

Chapter 145 You Have Feelings for Me

To her surprise, Dalton grabbed her wrist. “If you **want** to see me, just say so. No need to make excuses.”

2/4

“Where does **your** confidence come from, seriously?” Meryl yanked her hand free. “Do you own this hospital? What does my being here have to do with you? Get a grip on your place, will

you?”

“Don’t think I don’t know,” Dalton said, staring at her back. “Your marriage with Chandler is just a business deal. There’s no love between you two, only interests. Admit it, Meryl, you have feelings for me.”

Hearing this, Meryl really wanted to crack Dalton’s head open and see what nonsense filled his brain.

How could anyone be so ridiculously full of themselves?

She had considered drafting a prenuptial agreement, but Chandler wouldn't allow it. Chandler said that from now on, everything of his would be half hers, so there was no need for a

prenup.

Meryl didn't want to waste time entangling herself with Dalton. She just wanted to find Anne as quickly as possible.

But as she was about to leave, Dalton grabbed her hand again. "You married Chandler just to see me **angry**, didn't you? You've achieved your goal, so what's next? Meryl, what do you want

now?"

Chapter 145 You Have Feelings for Me

3/4

Meryl's face darkened as Dalton's hand gripped her like a steel chain, locking her in place.

Unable to break free from his hold, Meryl was about to lose her temper when a cold, warning voice suddenly came from behind.

"Dalton, do you have a death wish?"

Hearing the voice, Dalton turned his head and locked eyes with Chandler, who was standing not far away.

"Meryl actually came with Chandler?" Dalton was shocked, realizing she wasn't here to see him.

While he was stunned, Chandler had already walked up to them. When Dalton met Chandler's eyes, he felt his confidence deflate, and his grip loosened involuntarily.

Meryl quickly pulled her hand away, shaking her wrist as she moved to stand behind Chandler.

Seeing them together made Dalton feel a stifling discomfort in his chest.

"Uncle Chandler," he called softly.

Chandler didn't respond. "And? What about Meryl?"

Dalton remained silent.

Chandler smiled, pressing his tongue against his cheek, exuding an overwhelming sense of superiority. He placed a hand on

Chapter **145** You Have Feelings for Me Dalton's shoulder.

4/4

He glanced at him and chuckled, "What's wrong? Don't want **to** say it? Or are you upset? Do you think Uncle Chandler stole your woman?"

The overwhelming pressure weighed on Dalton like a mountain, as if his entire body was tightly bound, unable to move.

Dalton remained silent for a moment before suddenly looking up and meeting Chandler's gaze. "Uncle Chandler, you know about Meryl and me... So why did you marry her?"

B

Write **your** comment

Chapter 146 Regret

This just didn't make any sense.

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At the family dinner, Chandler hadn't given any explanation for why he married her.

"Was it because Grandfather was pressuring you to get married?" Dalton thought about it over and over, and this was the only reason that made sense.

"So, you just didn't want to bother with that anymore, and since Meryl was trying to spite me by chasing after you, you decided to marry her just to have someone?"

Meryl also looked at Chandler. In truth, Dalton's confusion was something she had always wondered about as well.

She sought someone to protect her, but what about Chandler?

Chandler lowered his eyes, a faint smile playing on his lips. "She saved my life. It's only right to repay her by dedicating myself to her, don't you think?"

"Saved your life?" Dalton frowned.

Chandler's gaze settled on Meryl's smooth face. "Ten years ago, she saved my life."

Hearing this, Dalton felt a wave of relief. "So that's why...."

Chapter 146 Regret

Repaying a life-saving debt."

2/4

Chandler was only treating Meryl as someone he owed, nothing

more.

"But..." Chandler's eyes narrowed slightly as his fingers lightly scratched at his Adam's apple.

The top button of his shirt had popped open, revealing a faint, dark red bite mark.

The mark was too obvious for Dalton to ignore.

He froze for a few seconds before hearing Chandler's voice close to his ear. "But that's not all."

Chandler stood there, nodding towards Meryl. "She pursued me and kissed me in public. As a man, I should take responsibility."

A hint of amusement flickered on Chandler's face. "Of course, there's another important reason. I like her too. Since we both have feelings for each other, marriage is the only option."

"That's impossible." Dalton took two steps back, his face turning pale.

"Chandler likes Meryl? That's ridiculous!" he thought.

"Why is it impossible?" Chandler casually stood there, one hand in his pocket, looking at Dalton with a sidelong glance.

He continued, "I've been single for twenty-nine years. Can't I be

Chapter 146 Regret

3/4

lovestruck just this once? Why do you think I'm destined to stay single forever? Can't a guy pushing thirty finally have his first crush?"

Meryl was speechless and glanced sideways at him.

No wonder he managed to effortlessly take control of Galaxy Holdings in just a year.

Chandler really was something, lying so smoothly without batting an eye. Anyone who didn't know better might actually think he'd been planning this for a long time.

Meanwhile, Dalton was frozen in shock.

He opened his mouth, but no words came out.

At that moment, a mix of shock, unease, and disbelief swirled inside him.

Especially when he noticed the bite mark on Chandler's Adam's apple, a cold dread suddenly settled in his heart.

Chandler said he had fallen for Meryl.

The usually aloof and dignified Chandler actually admitted this, showing just how much he cared about Meryl.

And that mark on Chandler's Adam's apple... It was Meryl who bit him.

"How far have they gone?" he couldn't help but think.

Chapter 146 Regret

Dalton felt a heavy weight pressing on his chest, like a stone suffocating him.

4/4

Chandler gently hooked his finger around Meryl's, paused for a moment, and then said, "Stop bothering Meryl. And if you lay another hand on her, I might just help you get rid of them."

With that, Chandler led Meryl away.

Dalton was left standing there, watching their backs as they walked away, his eyes red.

Lydia stood at the staircase.

Her hand gripped the railing tightly. She had heard every the three of them said, loud and clear.

word

“Meryl is unbelievably lucky, managing to win Chandler over,” she said to herself. “But what is going on with Dalton? Why are his eyes so red? Is he regretting it?”

She wouldn't let Dalton rekindle his feelings for Meryl.

Write your comment

Chapter 147 Don't Ignore Me

“Dalton, why were you in the bathroom for so long?” Lydia composed herself and walked out of the stairwell.

She had bumped her forehead on the corner of the table, and the back of her hand was scalded red.

Although the wound was treated, the white bandage wrapped around her forehead made her face appear fragile and pitiful.

Dalton didn't look at her, lost in his own thoughts.

“Dalton, I was wrong. Please don't ignore me, okay?”

Tears filled Lydia's eyes as she reached for Dalton's hand, accidentally revealing her scalded hand.

“I shouldn't have argued with you at the Aniston Villa. I apologize.” Lydia looked down, tears steadily falling.

She couldn't cry too harshly as it wouldn't look good, nor could she just make empty threats. It had to seem genuine, and this was just right.

This tactic had never failed her before. Lydia counted to three in her mind.

By the fourth second, Dalton moved.

Chapter **147** Don't Ignore Me He lifted his hand to wipe her tears.

Lydia secretly breathed a sigh of relief and hugged Dalton.

2/4

The way she hugged him was calculated. She rested her head against his chest, close to his heart, and subtly shifted to let her hair lightly brush against his sensitive throat.

“I didn’t mean to argue with you. It was Meryl. She always claimed to love you but ended up marrying Uncle Chandler.”

Lydia quietly watched Dalton’s expression. Seeing his face turn cold, she continued.

“I know this bothers you, and it bothers me too. After all, our fight was because of Meryl. She staged this whole scene just to see us turn against each other.”

Dalton’s eyes darted around, and Lydia seized the moment to wrap her arms around his neck.

“If you distance yourself from me, she wins, Dalton. We came together because we liked each other, right?”

Dalton fell silent, finding reason in Lydia’s words.

Lately, Meryl had completely controlled the pace, drawing all his attention.

But Lydia was his wife, the one who had awakened him from a coma with her cello.

Chapter 147 Don’t Ignore Me

“At the wedding, the way you played the cello seemed a bit different,” Dalton suddenly said.

3/4

Lydia became anxious, but she quickly recovered and smiled at Dalton.

“What’s different? Isn’t it the same piece as before?”

Dalton honestly replied, “Your technique has improved, but it seemed less emotional.”

“I was nervous.” Lydia stuck out her tongue playfully. “It was our wedding, such a sacred moment, and you expect me not to be nervous?”

He felt that made sense.

Nervousness causing her performance to falter was understandable. Dalton gently held Lydia, not thinking further.

But doubts bubbled up in Lydia’s mind.

She thought, "It was the same piece, yet how did Meryl play it?"

No matter how much I practiced, something felt off!"

When Meryl found Anne, she was sitting on a bench in the hallway, staring blankly into space.

She looked distraught, her eyes devoid of any sparkle.

Chapter 147 Don't Ignore Me

"What's wrong? I've been looking for you. Why did you come here without saying anything?" Meryl asked.

Anne's face was pale. "I saw Dante. He was holding Lola and they went into the doctor's office."

Meryl became gloomy. "Where are they now?"

Write your comment

11 Gifts

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Chapter 148 Manipulative Woman

Anne casually pointed, and Meryl immediately walked in that direction.

Peeking through the door, she indeed saw Dante and Lola together.

Lola was hugging Dante's waist, crying in his arms.

Dante stood by, gently patting her back, constantly comforting her.

Meryl was shocked, hardly believing her own eyes, and although there was a doctor nearby...

The sight made her feel so painful, let alone how Anne must feel!

She thought Dante was really crossing the line!

Meryl walked back.

Anne buried her head in her knees, curled up in a chair. "He's not answering my calls, and here he is with another woman. I was so foolish to think he had really changed this time."

Anne became more and more upset, and Meryl, feeling sorry for her, pulled her into a hug.

"Don't cry. It's not good for the baby."

Chapter 148 Manipulative Woman Because of the swift action, there was no time for anyone

3/4

to react. Stunned, Lola covered her face as her eyes quickly reddened.

"Anne."

Lola's cheek swelled up, showing a clear handprint.

"Anne, what are you doing!" Dante was shocked, quickly stepping in front of Lola. "How can you just hit someone like that?"

Anne was silent, ready to hit again.

She thought, "Actions speak louder than words.

Had I hit the wrong person? Did this manipulative woman not deserve it?"

Dante grabbed her wrist, and after several attempts, Anne couldn't free her hand.

Finally, she turned her frustration on Dante, punching and kicking. "Scumbag! I gave you a chance! You just didn't value it! Divorce! No discussion!"

"Anne, can you stop being so unreasonable!" Dante became glum.

The hospital was not crowded at night, but the commotion drew the attention of several family members around, creating an unsightly scene.

Chapter 148 Manipulative Woman

4/4

Dante explained, “Lola twisted her ankle. I was just helping her to the hospital. What are you thinking? Nothing happened between us!”

“Her twisted ankle needed your help? What are you to her? Can’t she call a cab herself?”

“How is she supposed to take a cab with a twisted ankle?”

“She can’t take a taxi with a twisted ankle?”

Anne glared at him. “I saw you two embracing each other clearly, and you said nothing happened? You were holding her?”

“That was helping, not holding.”

“Right, and when you two were kissing, was it because her lips were itchy and you were just helping her scratch?”

Dante was furious. “What nonsense are you spouting! Anne Blanchett, you’re being completely unreasonable!”

Write your comment

Chapter 149 It’s All My Fault

Lola approached her, holding her face.

1/4

“Anne, it’s all my fault. If I hadn’t hurt my foot, Dante wouldn’t have fought with you over me. I’m apologizing on his behalf. Please don’t be mad at him, okay?”

Dante pulled Lola to him. “It’s not your fault you got hurt. What’s there to apologize for?”

With a stumble, Lola fell into Dante’s arms as he pulled her.

Anne’s eyes were red with anger, and her body was shaking.

Meryl quickly steadied her with a swift grab.

Anne couldn’t stand it anymore.

With a pale face to Meryl beside her, she said, “Help me leave here.”

Anne looked so unwell that Meryl felt pity for her.

She was about to stand up for her, but seeing **Anne's** awful state, she helped her to the ward first.

"Calm down. I'll call a doctor."

Soon, a doctor came and, after examining her, frowned deeply.

Chapter 149 It's All *My* Fault

"Weren't we clear that you shouldn't have such big emotional swings?" The doctor sighed. "You should be hospitalized to steady your pregnancy. You can't go home tonight."

2/4

Meryl nodded, but then Anne said, "No, I don't want to keep it. Doc, I want to terminate the pregnancy. Just do the surgery."

The doctor was startled. "Are you sure?"

Although it was a threatened miscarriage, the situation **wasn't** beyond saving. A rest for ten days to two weeks should be enough.

Anne nodded. "Yes, can we do it tonight?"

"No, the operating rooms are closed now. If you really don't want it, I can schedule the surgery for tomorrow morning."

Anne replied, "Okay, the sooner the better."

The doctor left, and Meryl fell silent.

"You don't need to persuade me. After that, I'll file for divorce. If he doesn't sign, I'll get a lawyer."

"I'm not trying to persuade **you**. I just feel for you." Meryl sat by the hospital bed and gently took Anne's hand.

She felt deeply for Anne and Dante's situation, which reminded her of her and Dalton's past.

Chapter 149 It's All *My* Fault

3/4

The difference was that she cut her losses early, but Anne and Dante not only married but also had a child.

She thought, "Now, the burden of ending the pregnancy was solely on Anne. Why should she suffer alone?"

Chandler called to ask why they hadn't left yet.

Still angry, remembering Chandler was friends with Dante, Meryl lashed out.

"He's outside the hospital, isn't he? He's neglecting his wife, taking care of another woman."

As soon as Meryl finished speaking, Chandler spotted Dante helping Lola out of the hospital building in the distance.

He frowned. "I think I see them."

Meryl, clutching her phone, walked to the window. "I'm really angry. I can't just watch Anne go through this and do nothing."

From the window, she could see Chandler's blurry figure below.

"Chandler, I know Dante is your friend, but Anne is my friend too! If you try to stop me from hitting him, we might as well get

a divorce!"

Chandler was speechless.

As she spoke, Dante had already reached Chandler.

Chapter **149** It's All My Fault

Seeing Chandler, Dante left Lola and went to greet him.

"Chandler, what a coincidence you're here too," Dante said, looking down and reaching for a cigarette.

Suddenly, Chandler swung a punch right at Dante's nose.

From afar, Meryl couldn't see clearly but heard a loud bang through the phone, followed by Dante cursing loudly.

“Damn! My nose is bleeding. Chandler, what are you doing? It hurts like hell!”

Write your comment

Chapter 150 What a Jerk

Chandler had been at the police academy for over a decade, never skipping his strength training routines.

His punch left Dante dizzy and disoriented.

1/4

Shaking off his hand, Chandler casually placed one hand on his hip and turned his back to Dante.

Speaking to Meryl, he said, “I’m not stopping you. In fact, I’ll join you in beating him up. Come here. I’ll hold him down, and you can hit him as much as you want.”

Dante was puzzled.

He thought, “What’s going on? Chandler is hitting me to please Meryl?”

Meryl was also stunned. “Really?”

“As long as it calms you down, even breaking his legs is fine,” Chandler said with a fierce glare at Dante.

He thought, “This bastard! His fight with Anne had nearly driven Meryl to divorce me.

What a jerk!

I couldn’t let my hard-earned marriage and treasured wife leave

Chapter 150 What a Jerk

me because of this jerk!”

Seeing Chandler was serious, Dante quickly sent Lola away.

2/4

Lola initially cried and was reluctant, but seeing Meryl actually grabbing something to come down, she followed Dante’s advice and ran.

By the time Meryl reached downstairs, Lola was limping towards the hospital entrance.

But a limping person couldn't walk as fast as a healthy one.

Meryl caught up in a few strides and dragged Lola back.

Anne came down with Meryl.

Since she had no intention of keeping the child, she decided to vent her anger first.

"Why are you running?" Meryl snapped, letting go, and Lola instantly fell to the ground. "Haven't I warned you? Being the other woman is a dead-end."

Lola looked pitifully at Dante. "I'm not the other woman. Dante knows."

Dante wiped his nose with the back of his hand, his hand instantly covered in blood.

Chandler's punch had been too hard. The bleeding wouldn't stop.

Chapter 150 What a Jerk

He nodded. "Right, she isn't the other woman."

3/4

"Bullshit!" Anne took out her phone and found a photo. "If she's not the other woman, what's this then?"

In the photo, Dante was asleep with his eyes closed, and Lola was lying on his chest.

The angle of the shot was clever, showing only their faces and a setting that looked like a bed, with the rest of the background pitch black, revealing nothing else.

Dante was shocked. "What is this? We have never done that! This photo must be fake!"

"Your little lover sent it to me herself, could it be fake?" Anne

scoffed.

She tossed the phone in front of Dante, who immediately picked it up to check.

The photo had been sent two months ago, exactly when he and Anne were having their worst fight.

It indeed was sent from Lola's number. He looked at her

suspiciously.

Lola went pale and quickly explained, "It's at misunderstanding... My phone got hacked a while ago."

"So you're telling us," Meryl said with a sneer, "your phone got

Chapter **150** What a Jerk

4/4

hacked, and it somehow photoshopped intimate pictures of you and Dante and just happened to send them to Anne, right?"

Lola's face turned even paler. "I..."

Meryl mocked her, "What brand is this phone? It's almost as intelligent as the human brain. I might buy one too."

It was clear whose fault it was from this conversation.

Dante knew Lola had set him up, and his expression turned grim.

But considering their past, he couldn't bring himself to blame her harshly.

Dante glanced at Anne, but she didn't even look at him.

As Anne moved, Lola immediately covered her head and ran away. "Anne, don't hit me. Please don't hit me!"

She looked terrified but unexpectedly crashed into Anne.

Behind Anne was a stone bollard.

Lola's sudden impact made Anne stagger back several steps, and she tripped over the stone bollard!