

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 151 – 160

Chapter 151 | Dare You

Everything happened in the blink of an eye, without giving anyone much time to react.

1/4

Meryl was closest to Anne and saw Lola charging forward unexpectedly. She became highly alert, her eyes fixed on Anne.

Just as Lola was about to crash into Anne, Meryl didn't think twice. She lunged toward the stone bollard.

Before Anne could trip over the stone bollard behind her, Meryl had already reached it first.

Meryl opened her arms wide and caught Anne in her arms from behind. However, she hit her lower back hard against the stone bollard due to her overbalance or sudden force.

Meryl winced in pain, a cold sweat breaking out across her back.

Ignoring her discomfort, she immediately checked on Anne.

"Anne, are you alright?"

Anne hadn't fallen thanks to Meryl's intervention, but her face was pale, and she was clearly shaken.

"I... I'm fine," Anne said, still shaken, glancing at the stone bollard behind her.

Chapter 151 | Dare You

The outcome could have been dire if she had tripped, falling backward while looking up.

She hadn't planned on keeping the baby, intending to have surgery instead.

But losing the baby due to an accident was a different matter altogether.

If Meryl hadn't intervened, a severe fall, compounded by her pregnancy, could have left her with serious sequelae.

Anne, trembling with anger, glared at Lola. "You did that on purpose. How dare you?"

2/4

Looking utterly startled, Lola stuttered, "I didn't mean to bump into you. I thought you were going to hit me. I thought..."

Before she could finish, Meryl slapped Lola across the face.

She rushed up, grabbing Lola by the hair, furious. "If anything had happened to Anne, I would never let you off!"

Anne couldn't intervene herself due to her pregnancy.

Moreover, with Dante present, if Anne had reacted and Dante defended Lola, it would have only made Anne's situation more embarrassing.

Thus, Meryl was responsible for dealing with the mistress on behalf of Anne.

Chapter 151 I Dare You

3/4

Lola had been slapped out of the blue and covered her face, glaring at Meryl. "What are you doing? I really didn't mean to bump her!"

"You didn't mean to, but you did bump into her, didn't you? Lola, you know exactly what you were trying to do!"

Now infuriated, Lola retorted, "Anne is fine, isn't she? How can you just hit me like **that**? I'm going to call the police!"

"Call the police? Go ahead. I dare you. With your great acting skills, do you still have the nerve to call the police? They wouldn't buy your act!"

"Dante, they're ganging up on me again."

Meryl was unyielding, and Lola had no choice but to turn to Dante for help.

She had been pulled up by her hair and forced to bow her head in front of everyone. She felt it was too humiliating.

Dante's lips moved as if to speak, but then he caught Chandler's icy warning glare and swallowed his words.

He knew Lola had indeed bumped into Anne, and he was also shaken.

Fortunately, Anne was alright, and likely so was the baby.

Dante said, "Lola, apologize to Anne, and let's put this behind us."

Chapter 151 I Dare You

4/4

Hearing this, Anne looked at him incredulously.

"An apology and it's over? Dante, since when do you make decisions for me?"

Dante frowned. "You're not injured, and Lola got hit by Meryl. Do you really want to keep dragging this out? Anne, you're not someone who lacks sense."

Anne's eyes brimmed with tears as she laughed. "It's only because Meryl shielded me that I wasn't hurt. What **if** she hadn't. been there?"

"Dante, you use the idea of being sensible to flatter me, just so we can let this go? I'm carrying your child, remember?"

Write your comment

Chapter 152 Apologize to Anne

Anne looked at him, disappointed.

Dante sighed helplessly. "Making such assumptions is pointless. The kid is fine. You're fine. Holding onto this does no good for anyone. Besides, Lola has..."

"Dante, please think carefully before you speak!" Meryl interrupted him sharply.

She thought, "This guy was driving people crazy with word."

every

"Anne is your wife. Whose side should you be on? This woman photoshopped intimate photos of you **two**, driving a wedge between you and Anne, and you still protect her. Are you out of your mind?"

"I thought someone who could be friends with Chandler must be somewhat clever. I didn't realize you were so clueless!"

“Have you ever considered how Anne feels? She’s the one getting hurt, and instead of standing up for her, you’re asking her to be magnanimous. Do you think you’re some kind of ancient emperor who wants to have it all?”

“Why should she be magnanimous to accommodate your hypocrisy? Anne doesn’t owe you anything!”

Chapter 152 Apologize to Anne

2/4

Dante, known in Kingsdom, felt his face burn with humiliation. as Meryl pointedly criticized him.

He looked at Chandler. “Your wife speaks this way about me, and you just let her?”

Chandler gave him a cold glance, his expression unchanging. “I think **my** wife is absolutely right. You can’t even handle your family affairs. You have no right to be friends with me.”

Dante was speechless.

Meryl was surprised by Chandler’s blunt support.

Given his awkward position, she hadn’t expected him to speak up, but Chandler had publicly taken a stand.

“You have two choices,” Chandler said, warning Dante with his penetrating gaze.

“Either do as my wife says and make Lola apologize, or forget our friendship.”

“No, wait, Chandler, how can you...”

Dante tried to argue, but seeing Chandler’s gloomy face, he fell silent.

He knew their long-standing friendship wasn’t something to be easily discarded.

Besides, Dante was well aware that Anne was distressed this

Chapter 152 Apologize to Anne

evening.

3/4

Anne's anger was entirely because she was worried about their child. Dante wasn't really trying to protect Lola.

He just didn't want to make a big scene and make it awkward for everyone.

"Lola, apologize to Anne," Dante said.

Lola hesitated, and Meryl finally let go of her.

Her face was marked with two slap prints and even some nail scratches, and her hair was as a mess.

Tearful, Lola glanced at Dante before reluctantly saying to Anne.

"Anne, whether you believe it or not, I didn't mean it, but I apologize because I don't want Dante to be caught in the middle! I'm sorry!"

Meryl thought, "Even at this point, she still dared to be sarcastic?"

Meryl kicked her in the backside, and Lola immediately fell flat on the ground.

"You'd better think carefully about your words and say it again!"

"Not wanting Dante caught in the middle? Who do you are?"

you think

Chapter 152 Apologize to Anne

"Bitch, stop meddling in other people's affairs!"

4/4

Scolded so harshly by Meryl, Lola felt her face turn from pale to flushed.

She realized that Meryl was a fierce woman, completely disregarding her image even in front of her men, speaking so harshly.

She thought, "Was she not worried about how he saw her? She is so careless about her image!"

Seeing Dante had no intention of defending her, Lola looked down, deeply humiliated and aggrieved. "Anne! I'm sorry!"

Anne coldly turned away, ignoring her.

Meryl spoke coldly, "And about the photos! You photoshopped them, stirring up trouble between them. Was it your plan to seduce him by taking advantage of the situation?"

Chapter 153 Cut Ties

Dante shot a skeptical glance at Lola.

1/5

The photo was indeed edited. He had fallen asleep on the sofa in the private room after a long game of cards.

The photo was likely taken during that time, but there were other people in the room, and he and Lola certainly had nothing going on.

Seeing Dante's doubtful look, Lola quickly explained, "My phone really got infected with a virus. I had no idea about the photo..."

Meryl narrowed her eyes. "Do you think Dante's an idiot? Or are you just treating us all like fools?"

Lola lowered her head, saying nothing.

Meryl turned to Dante. "The evidence is right in front of us. The issues between you and Anne **all** stem from her. How do you plan to explain this to Anne?"

Dante glanced at Anne, then moved towards her, attempting to take her hand.

However, Anne jerked away.

"Don't touch me! I feel sick just looking at you!"

Chapter 153 Cut Ties

Anne's eyes welled up with tears, filled with pain and

2/5

determination. It was clear that Dante had deeply hurt her this time.

She walked past Dante and headed for the hospital's ward.

Dante started to follow but hesitated. As he saw Lola still there, he frowned.

Lola, crying, said, "My leg hurts so much. Dante, please take me home!"

Dante replied coldly, "Take a cab."

"But I have a performance in a couple of days. Aren't you coming to see it?" Lola's eyes were brimming with tears, her expression heart-wrenchingly pitiful.

Dante's jaw tightened. "Let's not meet again."

"What? What did you say?" Lola was in disbelief.

She understood now. Dante was clearly trying to cut ties.

Her tears flowed freely now. "Why? Don't you remember what I did for you back then..."

Dante said, lighting a cigarette and placing it between his lips, "Don't bring up the past. You're now the principal dancer with the troupe and you've met so many people through my connections. I've long paid off what I owed you."

Chapter 153 Cut Ties

Lola's face turned ashen.

3/5

Dante continued, "You staged all this, hoping for something that wasn't yours to begin with. It's my fault for giving you false hope and hurting Anne in the process. It's high time you recognized your place."

Dante took a deep drag of his cigarette, his expression as cold as ever.

His words shattered any remaining hope in Lola's eyes.

Dante nodded briefly at Chandler and Meryl, then turned and headed back towards the hospital.

Meryl intended to follow but was stopped by Chandler.

“Where do you think you’re going? Let them have a moment alone.”

Meryl was concerned, particularly about Anne’s well-being. She feared Dante might cause Anne more distress.

Chandler said, “Don’t worry. Dante might act tough, but he’s not completely clueless.”

Meryl realized Chandler was right. If Dante were truly oblivious, he wouldn’t have just severed ties with Lola.

Reflecting on their past, Meryl couldn’t help but feel a pang of nostalgia.

Chapter 153 Cut Ties

4/5

Five years ago, Anne was the principal dancer and the **star of** the troupe.

Lola was just a backup, an unnoticed newcomer with no chance to perform.

On that fateful day, Anne had planned to confess her feelings to Dante.

But just before going on stage, she suddenly fell ill.

The confession was postponed, and Lola took her place on stage.

During the performance, an accident occurred, and Lola saved Dante’s life.

She was injured in the process, so from then on, Dante had been treating her differently

.

Ironically, just a couple of years later, another stage mishap occurred.

Anne **fell** from a height during her performance and broke her leg.

At that time, Anne and Dante had just gotten married, but she was forced to recover abroad. Anne’s injury had left her with lasting problems, and she could never dance again.

Lola stepped into Anne’s position and had held it ever since.

Chapter 154 Boldness

Meryl sometimes wondered, "If only Anne hadn't fallen ill on the day, she was supposed to confess her feelings to Dante five years ago, maybe Lola would never have taken her place.

But life is full of 'what ifs,' isn't it?

Maybe some people are simply meant to part ways from the start.

Just like me and Dalton. I chased him for seven years, and look where it got me."

"Mrs. Aniston."

Chandler's voice cut through Meryl's thoughts, his brow furrowed. "Are you thinking about another man again?"

Meryl looked up at Chandler, about to respond, but he had already seized her wrist and was pulling her into the car.

In the backseat of the car, Meryl was pressed against the seat, watching as Chandler's handsome face drew closer.

The door slammed shut with a thud, sealing them in the tight, enclosed space.

Her heart raced wildly as Chandler began to undress her right

away.

Chapter 154 Boldness

2/4

"What... what are you doing?" Meryl was stunned, instinctively trying to move back.

Her back met the hard door, leaving her nowhere to retreat.

"Take off your pants," Chandler commanded in a low, firm voice.

Meryl's eyes widened in shock.

She thought, "Chandler can't be thinking of having sex in the car, can he?"

Her cheeks flushed bright red, and her body tensed.

She mused, "Although the parking lot is mostly empty at this hour, it is still a public place. Isn't this a bit too daring?"

Before she could fully process her thoughts, Chandler gently pulled her into his embrace.

Her breathing grew heavy.

As he noticed her nervousness, Chandler's gaze turned into a half-smile, his fingers trailing along her waist, sending an electric shiver through her.

He tightened his grasp around her, his eyes filled with a deep concern.

"Why didn't you say anything about your injury?"

Chapter 154 Boldness Meryl was taken aback.

She thought, "Is Chandler undressing me to check my injury?"

How does he even know I'm hurt? I don't even know myself."

Chandler guided her to lean against him.

Her lower back was covered with a large bruise from where she'd hit a curb stone. Chandler's fingers gently brushed over the tender spot, his concern palpable.

"Let me take you to a doctor, okay?" His tone was gentle.

3/4

Meryl shook her head softly. "It's just a bruise. It's no big deal. A bit of ointment is all I need. There's no need for a doctor."

Chandler wore a teasing smile. "Why is your face so red?"

"Did you think I was going to do something else?"

Meryl felt quite embarrassed, thinking, "Oh, even if you know, don't make it so obvious!"

"I wasn't planning on doing anything just now, but now..." Chandler swallowed hard, his gaze filled with a greedy hunger.

The car was shrouded in darkness, with only the moonlight illuminating their faces.

Chandler's unfinished sentence was fraught with tantalizing

Chapter 154 Boldness possibilities.

She thought, "What is he thinking of doing?"

Chandler's warm breath brushed against Meryl's face as he locked his intense eyes on hers.

4/4

Meryl found herself lying across his lap, her neck resting on his

arm.

Chandler lifted her clothing, caressing her injured waist with a mix of boldness and tenderness.

The fiery, tingling sensation from her lower back made Meryl's breath hitch, her mind drifting back to hours earlier when Chandler had pinned her to the bed, their bodies entwined in a fierce embrace.

B

Write your comment

Chapter 155 Too Eager

Her legs felt strangely weak.

The atmosphere between them was charged with an unspoken intimacy.

Meryl swallowed nervously, placing her hands on Chandler's chest, and asked cautiously, "Chandler, do you... want to kiss

me?"

Chandler's eyes sparkled with amusement.

Before he could speak, Meryl closed her eyes, bracing herself for a kiss.

She thought, "Tonight, Chandler really stepped up. Not only did he bring Anne to the hospital, but he also **put** some pressure on

Dante.

It's just a kiss, after all. Not too much."

She was prepared for it, but as time ticked by, Chandler remained motionless.

Confused,

Meryl opened her eyes and looked at him, her voice rasping as she said, "What's wrong?"

Chandler raised **an** eyebrow with a playful smirk on his face. "Mrs. Aniston, are you a bit too eager?"

Chapter 155 Too Eager

Meryl's cheeks flushed bright red; her embarrassment was palpable.

2/5

Chandler seized the opportunity to lean in, gently nibbling on Meryl's earlobe, his warm breath brushing against her ear.

"Hang tight, we'll save it for when we get home. I'm worried that if I kiss you now, I won't be able to stop... and I'll want you crying out beneath me in the car."

Meryl's mind was spinning, her scalp tingling at his low, seductive murmur.

She thought, "Haven't we just finished a few hours ago?"

And now, this guy wants more?"

Later, Chandler was driving with Meryl **in** the passenger seat.

She turned to look at him.

Chandler's one hand rested casually on the steering wheel as the car made **a** turn, the slanting light from outside casting a soft glow on his profile.

His already striking features were accentuated even more.

When his gaze met hers, there was a lazy, almost nonchalant charm to his expression that made him even more handsome.

Meryl found herself unable to look **away**.

Chapter 155 Too Eager

3/5

As the car left the parking lot and headed out of the hospital, a sudden gust of cold wind caught Dalton's attention.

He was standing **in** the shadows, having taken a walk after a restless night.

He froze when he saw Chandler guiding Meryl into the back seat of the car.

However, Dalton didn't move.

He watched as Chandler seated Meryl on his lap and observed their intimate, tangled interaction.

Dalton saw Chandler try to kiss Meryl, only to have her shyly pull away.

A tight knot of realization formed in Dalton's chest.

He thought, "Clearly, Meryl isn't interested in Uncle Chandler.

She's just leaning **on** him for protection. Otherwise, she wouldn't be avoiding his kiss.

It makes sense; Uncle Chandler is almost thirty, and why would Meryl be attracted to someone so much older?

She's always had eyes for me."

With that thought, Dalton's anxiety eased.

Chapter 155 Too Eager

It felt like a heavy weight had been lifted.

4/5

He told himself, "Their marriage is a joke. Uncle Chandler's just fooling himself!"

The car stopped at a pharmacy near the hospital, and Chandler went in to buy some ointment.

Meryl waited in the car.

Suddenly, the screeching sound of an emergency brake filled the air.

Meryl looked in the direction of the noise but couldn't make out any details from afar.

She thought it was probably an accident.

When Chandler returned and they resumed their journey, they drove past the accident site.

Due to the crowd and the car's speed, Meryl couldn't see much.

Once home, Chandler's first task was to help Meryl apply the ointment to her back.

She couldn't reach the area herself.

Chandler said softly, "Don't worry, I'm quite skilled at this. I might not be a surgeon, but I'm pretty good with first aid."

Chapter 156 Under His Thumb

Meryl suddenly recalled Walter's earlier words.

Chandler had been abandoned by the Aniston family just a few months after his birth. For over a decade, he had lived in a shed, enduring constant humiliation.

She thought, "Even though he later joined the police academy, he must have endured quite a bit of pain.

Otherwise, where would he have learned such methods for treating injuries?"

Waves of emotion stirred within Meryl.

Chandler had been so kind to her, and she felt she had no way to repay him.

As soon as the medication was applied, she turned and embraced him tightly.

Meryl wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed her lips to his, kissing him with a hesitant yet fervent touch.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down as he said with barely concealed intensity, "Meryl, do you know what you're doing?"

Meryl nodded, her hands tangled in Chandler's hair, messing it

1. up.

Chapter 156 Under His Thumb She thought, "What am I doing?"

I'm obviously preparing to give myself to him!

He wanted me in the car, didn't he? I knew it already!"

Her hesitant kisses continued to tease him, and Chandler's resolve crumbled instantly.

He hadn't planned on being with Meryl tonight.

For one, she was injured and in no condition for such things, and two, they hadn't eaten anything after all the commotion.

2/5

But with her so warm and willing in his arms, Chandler couldn't resist it.

Chandler lowered his head, his kiss firm and dominating as he captured her soft lips, pressing her down onto the living room sofa.

"Mrs. Aniston, since you're so eager, I'm sorry."

Soon, Meryl understood why Chandler had apologized.

She had expected a quick sex, but he was unexpectedly patient.

By the time their first experience was over, Meryl was already regretting it.

Meryl had wanted to surrender herself, not to be overwhelmed.

Chapter 156 Under His Thumb

3/5

Her legs trembled as she stood up from the sofa, her entire body shaking.

Chandler didn't give her a moment to catch her breath. He

moved them to the bed for a second round.

Meryl's cheeks were flushed, her skin glowing pink and glistening with sweat.

The man from the police academy had boundless stamina.

Chandler loved the curve of her slim waist. She was flipped over, his strong arms holding her down.

This time, he was even more relentless than before.

As his kisses covered her back like a storm, Meryl's nails dug into the sheets.

The waves of pleasure overwhelmed her, causing her to curl up in ecstasy.

She lost track of how many times they had gone at it, but by the time Chandler released her, dawn was breaking.

Chandler was merciless, fierce, and unyielding in bed.

Meryl's throat was sore and felt like it was on fire.

Lying in bed with her eyes closed, she resolved to avoid such indulgence in the future.

Chapter 156 Under His Thumb

It was too much.

4/5

She thought, "I need to find an excuse to sleep separately from Chandler. How can any one handle this every day?"

If he hadn't stopped when I begged, he probably would have gone on even longer.

It's dawn, okay? I feel like I'm falling apart."

The next morning, Meryl was awakened by her alarm clock.

She had managed to catch only two hours of sleep, and now it was nearing nine in the morning.

Chandler had left for work while she was asleep.

As Meryl's eyes fluttered shut, he had kissed her cheek, saying, "Take two days off to rest. I'll approve your leave."

She thought to herself, "This workaholic keeps going and going.

He is full of energy after a night of exertion and doesn't even blink before heading to work?"

Meryl had been too groggy to form coherent words at the time.

Now, **in** retrospect, she felt a mixture **of** frustration and amusement.

She thought, "I'm an employee of the CEO's office. After

Chapter 157 Keep the Baby

In the middle of the night, Anne had texted Meryl, asking her to come to the hospital this morning.

After quickly getting ready, Meryl hurriedly caught a cab over.

At that moment, Dante was in Anne's hospital room, looking worn out with dark circles under his eyes.

His stubble had grown out, and he appeared quite disheveled.

Anne didn't look much better; though she had managed to get some sleep, a visible imprint from the hospital pillow marked her smooth cheek.

Dante had stayed by Anne's bedside all night long.

Anne was admitted because her pregnancy was unstable, and she was showing signs of a possible miscarriage.

Dante had only found out the reason for her hospitalization when he arrived. Thinking of how he had been out playing cards while Anne was in agony at home, Dante felt like a complete jerk.

So, even though Anne was giving him the cold shoulder and refusing to speak to him, Dante remained at her bedside.

Anne managed to catch a few hours of sleep in the latter part of

Chapter 157 Keep the Baby

the night, but Dante hadn't closed his eyes once.

When Meryl arrived, Dante moved aside to give her space.

2/4

"Anne, are you hungry? I'll go get you something to eat." With that, Dante headed out.

As he left, Meryl gently took Anne's hand. "How are you feeling?"

Anne managed a faint smile. "I find it quite amusing. Last night, he was by my bed, confessing his sins. It's just so ironic. All I can think about now is how he used to protect Lola."

Anne's smile faded as tears welled up in her eyes.

Meryl handed her a tissue, gently wiping away her tears. "After you left last night, Dante said he would never see Lola again."

Anne shook her head. "It's no longer important to me."

Meryl's gaze shifted to Anne's abdomen. "Still planning to go through with it? Once Dante finds out, he'll try to stop you."

If Meryl remembered correctly, Anne's abortion surgery was scheduled for ten o'clock.

Dante probably didn't know this yet, assuming Anne was in the hospital just to stabilize her pregnancy.

Meryl glanced at the clock on the wall; there was less than twenty minutes left until ten.

Chapter 157 Keep the Baby

3/4

With a fifteen-minute prep time for the surgery, that meant Dante had just five minutes to convince Anne to keep the baby.

While they were talking, Dante returned with the food.

"The options near the hospital are pretty basic. Eat something now, and when you're out of here, let me know what you want. I'll make sure it's ready for you."

Dante laid out the food in front of Anne.

Seeing it, Anne suddenly gagged.

Dante looked alarmed, quickly moving to comfort her and taking the food away.

"I need to tell you something," Anne said suddenly.

Meryl hesitated, guessing what Anne might **want** to discuss. She quietly left the room, closing the door behind her.

"You're saying?" Dante asked with his attention fully on Anne.

"I'm planning to..."

Suddenly, Dante's phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID, frowned, and cut the call off, signaling Anne to continue.

Anne took a deep breath. "I'm planning to..."

Chapter 157 Keep the Baby

4/4

Another ring interrupted her. Dante's impatience was evident as he showed a look of irritation.

Noticing it was a different number, Dante finally said, "Hold on a second, I need to take this call."

Anne lay back on her pillow, her expression steady as she watched him leave.

Dante stood in the corridor, holding his phone with one hand on his hip, leaning against the wall.

Meryl was nearby.

The phone's loudspeaker allowed her to overhear the conversation.

→Write your comment

Chapter 158 Retribution

Meryl quickly pieced together the situation from the words. "Lola," "car accident," "fracture," "surgery," and "signature" that flashed through her mind.

It seemed that Lola had been in a car accident, fractured a bone, and needed surgery, and the call had ended up with Dante.

Dante's brow furrowed, his expression turning serious.

Meryl glanced at him just **as** the call ended.

Dante told Meryl, "I need to head to orthopedics. I'll be back soon. In the meantime, stay with Anne."

Meryl raised an eyebrow. "Didn't you say last night that you never wanted to see her again?"

"That was the plan, but Lola's in Kingsdom without any family. She once saved my life, and now she needs someone to sign for her surgery. I can't just let her die."

The reason was so reasonable that Meryl found herself unable to argue.

She nodded. "Alright, go ahead."

Dante, still concerned, added, "I bought breakfast for Anne. Make sure she eats something. I'll be back in half an hour, so

Chapter 158 Retribution

please take good care of her until then."

Meryl thought, "Half an hour.

Anne's surgery would probably be over by then."

2/4

Meryl stayed silent, watching Dante leave until he disappeared from view before she pushed open the hospital room door.

Anne seemed to have anticipated this.

Noticing Dante didn't come in after the call, she didn't ask questions, and her eyes reflected a knowing calm..

At that moment, a nurse came in and said Anne could go prepare for surgery.

Meryl bit her lip, helping Anne up, her heart aching as she watched her friend.

She thought, "Anne doesn't deserve this!

Dante, that bastard! I wish I could tear him apart!"

Anne said softly, wiping Meryl's tear from the corner of her eye, "It's my abortion. Why are you crying?"

Anne forced a smile and continued, "I checked with the doctor. The surgery will be really quick, just about five minutes. No. recovery time needed; I'll be able to leave right after.

"Once the surgery's done, I'm taking you out for a night on the

Chapter 158 Retribution

3/4

town! We'll hire ten gigolos, one after another, to show off their abs! I'll use Chandler's card for it!"

Anne chuckled, her smile genuine as she pinched Meryl's cheek.

She said, "Alright, once the divorce is settled and I get half his assets, I'll probably never need to worry about money again. I'll use that money to hire a young stud, buy that empty apartment upstairs, and party hard every night. That'll drive him crazy!"

Then, Anne entered the operating room with a smile.

Meryl waited outside, and just two minutes later, Dante returned, pushing Lola, who was **in** a wheelchair.

She had an IV drip, and Dante was holding a stack of documents, apparently signing something.

The attending doctor said, "If recovery goes well, she should be able to walk in a month. But I heard Ms. Cohen is a dancer? It's a shame, though; she probably won't be able to dance anymore."

Hearing that Lola might never dance again, Meryl thought of one word: retribution.

Lola burst into tears.

"After three years, I finally went from being a backup to

becoming the lead dancer. Now **I'll** never be able to dance again. What am I supposed to do?"

In the world of dance, youth was everything. New talent.

Chapter 158 Retribution

4/4

emerged every year, like mushrooms after rain.

In a company of hundreds, **only** a few could become leads.

Lola's family depended on her to make it big, and she had worked hard, leveraging Dante's connections to secure her place.

Yet, she never imagined that a car accident last night would end her career.

Lola clung to his sleeve, tears glistening in her eyes. "Dante, I've heard there are experts abroad. Will you come with me to get my leg treated?"

Write your comment

Chapter 159 Come Out!

Lola's face was a mask of panic. Her lips trembled uncontrollably, and her hands were clenched tightly. She seemed to be sinking into a pit of endless fear.

Dante's gaze shifted from Lola's distressed face to somewhere far beyond her, as if he was looking through her to something else entirely.

He thought, "Was Anne this frightened when she broke her leg in that accident years ago?"

How did she manage to communicate with people while she was recovering alone abroad?

She's different from Lola.

She is the type to digest her grievances quietly rather than make a fuss.

Did she ever hide away and cry? Did she feel lost and helpless?

I wasn't there for her during that time.

She must be so disappointed in me."

At that moment, Lola suddenly cradled her head in her hands and began to sob.

Chapter 159 Come Out!

2/4

"Dante, please talk to me. Will you come with me for treatment abroad? If you abandon me, too, what will I do in the future?"

"Please, don't cut ties with me. Just pity me a little."

The treatment required a hefty sum. Without Dante's help, Lola couldn't possibly afford it.

Her voice snapped Dante out of his reverie. His expression grew colder as he replied, "Get through the surgery first. We'll discuss the rest later."

Lola sighed in relief.

“Later” meant there was still a chance for negotiation.

Originally, she had been overwhelmed by the sudden accident, but if it meant getting Dante’s sympathy, it wouldn’t be such a loss.

After all, she didn’t want to sever ties with Dante.

If she could cling to him, the position of a principal dancer seemed insignificant.

Dante’s eyes caught sight of Meryl sitting quietly **on a** nearby bench.

He froze for a moment, surprise flickering in his eyes, and walked over to her.

“What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be with Anne?”

Chapter 159 Come Out!

3/4

Meryl pointed to the closed door of the operating room. “Anne’s inside.”

Dante’s eyes widened in alarm. “Inside the operating room? What’s she doing in there?”

Meryl remained silent.

Beside them, Lola said with a hint of innocence, “Could it be that there’s a problem with the baby?”

The mention of the baby jolted Dante **into** a state of agitation. He started pacing nervously, his heart racing.

“A problem with the baby? Why didn’t she tell me?”

Suddenly, the realization hit him.

His face went pale, his eyes widened in disbelief, and his hands began to tremble.

He rushed to the operating room door, banging on it with desperation. “Anne! Come out here! Don’t you dare abort our baby! Come out now! Do you hear me?”

Dante’s shouting drew the attention of several onlookers.

A nurse quickly came over to intervene. "Sir, this is an operating room. Please keep your voice down, or we'll have to call security."

Chapter 159 Come Out!

Dante seemed not to hear her. His eyes were bloodshot, filled with anguish.

4/4

"Anne, come out! We can sort this out! I know you're angry. I was wrong, I truly was! Just give me a chance! I'll make it up to you. Whatever you want, I'll do it!"

Dante's voice cracked with raw emotion, his heart shattered. By the thought that Anne might actually go through with the abortion.

He could fathom the implications.

It meant Anne had completely given up on him. It meant their relationship was over, and their marriage had reached its end.

The crushing reality hit him like a tidal wave. It felt as though his heart was being torn apart by an invisible hand, suffocating him with its relentless grip.

Dante banged desperately on the operating room door, but with each passing second, there was still no response from within.

"Anne, please, just give me one more chance!" Dante's pleas echoed down the sterile hallway as he completely disregarded the nurses trying to restrain him and the curious stares of onlookers.

Chapter 160 Pay for This

1/4

At that moment, Dante's only thought was to burst through that door, pull Anne out, and hold her tightly in his arms.

He couldn't grasp how she could even consider ending their baby's life.

Dante thought, "How could she do this? Doesn't she love me?"

If she loves me, how can she bear to let go of our child?"

“Anne! Please, don’t do this to our baby! The baby is innocent! You can’t be so heartless! Don’t go through with the procedure!”

Nearby, Lola was utterly terrified by Dante’s frantic behavior. Seated **in** a wheelchair, she looked pale and shaken.

Her thoughts raced as she thought, “Anne wants an abortion?”

Is she out of her mind?

Why would she do this? It’s like pushing Dante away completely.

She should be trying to save their relationship with the baby, not ending it.

Wait... What if... if the baby is gone, Dante blames me?”

Panic set in for Lola.

Chapter 160 Pay for This

2/4

She looked up at Samuel Jones, the surgeon assigned to her, and asked with a pleading voice, “Dr. Jones, could you please take me to the operating room now?”

Samuel looked conflicted.

“But your boyfriend hasn’t signed the consent forms yet.”

When Lola arrived at the hospital, she was alone. Samuel had asked if she had any family, and Lola had said her boyfriend would be arriving soon.

And sure enough, Dante had arrived.

Samuel was puzzled, thinking, “I thought they were a couple.

But now he’s out here, pleading with another woman to not have an abortion. What’s going on with these relationships?”

Lola, growing more anxious, insisted, “Samuel, can’t I sign the papers myself? Just get me to the operating room!”

Meryl, sensing Lola’s attempt **to** escape, stepped forward and deliberately kicked her wheelchair.

Lola toppled to the ground, her body rolling and bouncing like a ragdoll.

Due to her recent accident and fractures, she couldn't get up. Lola lay on the floor, her fear intensifying as she watched Meryl approach.

Chapter 160 Pay for This

"What... what are you doing?" Lola stammered, terrified.

3/4

Lola had a deep-seated fear of Meryl. The previous night, Meryl had yanked her hair and slapped her so hard that the swelling on her face hadn't yet subsided.

Meryl looked down at Lola with a chillingly cold gaze.

"Anne's baby is gone. Don't you think you should pay for this?"

Lola tried to defend herself, saying, "It's her decision to have the abortion, not mine... Don't blame everything on me."

Meryl wore a cruel smile as she walked over to Lola.

Without hesitation, she stomped on Lola's injured legs with brutal force.

The hallway outside the operating room was immediately filled with blood-curdling screams as Lola cried out in agony.

Sweat poured from her forehead as she shook uncontrollably, barely able to breathe.

Blood seeped through the bandages on her legs, **turning** them red and dripping onto the floor.

Lola felt like she was in hell.

She thought, "Meryl is a lunatic!"