

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 171 – 180

Chapter 171 Male Model

Dante wanted to knock on the door but worried he might disturb her, so **he** just waited outside.

He ended up waiting the entire day.

By evening, Meryl came out of the elevator carrying bags of groceries. She was surprised to see Dante still standing in the hallway.

He was quite patient.

Meryl scanned her fingerprint and was about to enter. Seeing that Dante was about to follow, she said softly, "I just went to the store, but I think I forgot to buy salad sauce. Could you go get a bottle for me? **I'm** making dinner for Anne," she said.

Hearing that she was cooking for Anne, Dante nodded and went to the elevator without complaint.

Once she saw the elevator doors close, Meryl slammed the door shut.

"Does he really think he can come in?"

Impossible."

In **the** living room, Anne **was** watching **a** variety show. Seeing Meryl return, she raised an eyebrow and said, "You're back?"

"Yeah," Meryl said.

Chapter 171 Male Model

"What do you want for dinner? I'll cook for you," Meryl said.

2/4

Anne thought for a moment. She didn't want Meryl to cook after working **all** day, so she said, "How about we eat out instead?"

Neither of them mentioned Dante.

A camera was by the door, so Meryl could see anyone lingering outside. Knowing Dante had been standing there all day, it was hard not to notice.

Meryl went to her room to change clothes and said, "Sure, where do you want to go?"

"Midnight Bar!" Anne said.

"Dinner at a bar?" Meryl asked.

Midnight Bar was the most luxurious night spot. The last time Anne ordered a male model there.

Since her friend wanted to go, Meryl had no reason not to accompany her.

The Rolls—

Royce Phantom parked in the garage was Anne's latest purchase. It cost millions of dollars.

Even though it was a rugged car favored by men, Anne had modified it with two pink bunny ears on the roof, making it flashy and eye-catching.

It was as if she was one step away from announcing to the world that the car belonged to a woman.

Chapter 171 Male Model

When Dante returned with the salad sauce, he saw the car driving out of the neighborhood.

3/4

The bunny ears were so noticeable that he couldn't help but take a second look.

With that look, he spotted Anne sitting in the passenger seat.

Dante's expression changed. He quickly ran over, blocking the car.

"Anne! Where are you going?" Dante said. He was afraid she was avoiding him again.

Anne rolled down the window halfway, revealing her cold and noble expression.

She wore perfectly applied makeup, with fiery red lips that only heightened her aura.

"Going to Midnight Bar for dinner," Anne said.

Dante frowned and said, “Midnight Bar? Is a nightclub a place for dinner?”

“I like it. What’s it to you? Move,” Anne said.

After saying that, Anne coldly rolled up the window.

As the Rolls—

Royce drove away, Dante quickly tossed the salad sauce aside. He rushed to the garage and got **in** his car to follow them.

Midnight Bar was at its busiest.

Meryl and Anne sat **in a** booth. Before long, the manager personally came over.

Last time, they had ordered male models. Seeing familiar faces, the manager quickly brought over two handsome young men.

Both of them looked very inexperienced, with a hint of boyishness still on their **faces**.

The manager said mysteriously, “Ladies, these two just started part-time today. They’re clean, and you’re their first clients.”

Hearing this, Meryl looked at the boys. They seemed naive, with their heads down. They didn’t dare to meet her gaze.

Anne casually pointed and chose the clean-looking boy to stay.

B

Chapter 172 Yancey

The guy poured Anne a drink, but Meryl stopped **him** from letting her drink.

1/4

She suggested, “Drinking is boring. How about some spaghetti instead?”

Anne **was** speechless.

To take care of Anne, Meryl ordered a plate of spaghetti.

Midnight Bar usually only served drinks and bar snacks, but Meryl insisted and paid extra for the manager to have the chef make a plate of spaghetti.

As the waiter brought **the** spaghetti to their table, it **caught** much attention. Many people were glancing their way.

It was pretty odd to order spaghetti at a bar, after all.

Were they treating the bar like a restaurant?

The plate of spaghetti made Meryl and **Anne's** table stand out even more.

The male model who was there to accompany them was also stunned.

Anne propped her hands on the table, staring at the plate of spaghetti with a complicated expression.

Chapter 172 **Yancey**

2/4

Anne couldn't help but reach out and playfully tap Meryl's nose.

"Sweetie, where do you get **all** these crazy ideas? I appreciate you looking out for me, though," Anne said, laughing.

Meryl smiled. She then turned to the male model and said, "Anne wants spaghetti. Why don't you feed her?"

Anne laughed and added, "Exactly! I've never been fed by a handsome guy before. If you make me happy, how about I keep you around?"

"Really?" the guy asked.

The guy was a college student from nearby, with an amazing physique. The kind that makes you want to scream.

But he had a clean, boyish face, creating an irresistible contrast.

His every move was innocent and inexperienced. **When** Anne touched his distinctly jointed fingers, he looked down awkwardly. His beautiful cheeks turned a light shade of red.

His movie-star good looks made Anne rest her chin on her hand, gazing at him.

"Of course it's true. I never lie to handsome guys. By the way, what's your name?" Anne asked.

“Yancey,” he replied.

“How about coming home **with** me tonight?” Anne teased.

Chapter 172 Yancey

3/4

Dante, who had been looking around, suddenly stopped when he heard Anne’s familiar voice.

He followed the direction of the voice and **saw** Yancey feeding Anne spaghetti.

A tightness suddenly filled his chest. A flash of anger appeared in Dante’s eyes.

Anne parted her lips slightly, eating the spaghetti.

Yancey leaned in and whispered something in Anne’s ear, making her giggle.

Seeing this, Dante strode over and stood in front of them. “Anne, what do you think you’re doing?” he demanded.

Anne looked up, meeting Dante’s gaze directly.

But she **only** gave **him** a brief look before returning to her spaghetti.

“Eating like this is boring,” Anne said suddenly, leaning back on the sofa.

Yancey glanced at Dante, then asked, “Anne, what do you think. would be more fun?”

Anne’s beautiful eyes gazed at Yancey as she looked at his blushing lips and pretended to think. “What do you think?” she

asked.

Yancey immediately understood, blushing as he coughed lightly in embarrassment.

Chapter 172 Yancey

4/4

Anne close to his chest and leaned in as if to give her a **shy** kiss.

Meryl watched from the side. Her heart skipped a beat.

Anne really knew how to play the game!

This was so exciting!

Dante's face turned dark as he watched.

Write your comment

Chapter 173 Insane

1/4

He couldn't take it anymore. He shoved Yancey aside and pulled Anne into his arms.

"Anne, don't do this. It hurts me so much."

The woman who once had eyes only for him. How could she kiss another man right in front of him?

Dante's heart was filled with an indescribable bitterness.

Anne hadn't expected to be pulled into Dante's arms so suddenly.

He had a faint smell of alcohol and men's cologne.

Anne covered her mouth. "Ugh!"

Dante froze, staring at Anne in shock.

Anne looked up, forcing down the nausea. "Dante, you disgust me."

Dante was stunned.

Her words pierced his heart.

Anne pushed him away and sat back down in the booth.

Yancey held a spoon, still ready to feed Anne.

Chapter **173** Insane

Dante seized **the** moment, saying, "Anne, let's talk!"

2/4

Anne's eyes were filled with cold indifference. "Can't you see I'm flirting with a handsome guy?" she said. Her tone was **icy**.

"I'm your husband! You're flirting with another man right in front of me. You..."

"If you can't stand it, sign the divorce papers!" said Anne.

Dante was momentarily stunned. He was lost for words.

Anne took Yancey's hand, resting her head on his shoulder. Her fingers lightly caressed his Adam's apple. "Good boy, why don't you come home with me tonight?" she said.

The tingling sensation made Yancey shiver all over.

It was Yancey's first time being so close to a woman. He felt a bit nervous.

His entire face flushed deep red. His Adam's apple bobbed as he instinctively glanced at Dante. "But your husband..."

"Him?" Anne scoffed. "Don't worry about him. He'll be my ex-husband soon. He's just a lapdog."

Dante's eyelids twitched. He looked at Anne with deep pain.

Not wanting to see Anne degrade herself like this, Dante reached out. He grabbed her arm, and tried to pull her **away**.

This time, Anne was prepared.

Chapter 173 Insane

She lifted her leg and kicked Dante right in the groin.

Dante had to step back to avoid the blow.

"Anne, can't we just talk?" said Dante.

3/4

Anne stood up. He walked over to Dante and hooked her finger under his chin.

There was a faint smile on her face, but it looked especially cold.

“Dante, **we’re** over. You should have already received the court. summons. I’ve filed for divorce,” said Anne.

“What if I don’t agree? The court won’t grant us a divorce.” Dante replied.

“If you don’t want to divorce, that’s fine,” said Anne.

Dante’s eyes lit up, but then he saw Anne gently take Yancey’s hand.

“I’m planning to keep him. It won’t be long before all the elites **in** Kingdom know I’ve taken a boy **toy**.

“That’s right, as your wife.

“Dante, I’m cuckolding you. Can you handle **it**?” said **Anne**.

Dante clearly held back something.

He knew very well that Anne **was** pushing him.

She was forcing him to give in and agree to the divorce.

Chapter **173** Insane

But!

How could he agree?

If he agreed, it would mean letting Anne go. With her personality, they would never cross paths again.

“Fine,” said Dante. His voice was cold.

No one expected it when Dante tugged at his collar, then suddenly bent over and sat down in the booth.

4/4

He picked up an untouched glass of wine on the table and took a big gulp.

“You can keep your boy. I’ll just sit here and watch,” said Dante.

“Dante, are you out of your mind?”

“Yeah, I’m crazy! Anne, you’ve driven me insane!” shouted

Dante.

Chapter 174 Speechless

He yanked off his tie and threw it on the table.

“You just want everyone to laugh at me, right? Do you want to ruin my reputation? Fine, I’ll give you what you want.

“From now on, when people talk about me, they’ll call me **a** cuckold and a coward.

“The guy who watches his wife keep a boy toy and just smiles like an idiot.

“As long as it makes you feel better, I’ll even hand you **a** condom while you two get it on

“All I ask is that you don’t leave me! Is that enough for you?” Dante said.

Anne didn’t reply.

Anne was speechless at Dante’s dramatic response.

She had thought he’d be furious. He’d storm off, and readily agree to the divorce.

Who would have guessed he’d react in such **an** unpredictable way?

Dante wasn’t just talking.

He sat there for the next half hour. watching Anne and Yancey.

Chapter 174 Speechless by the minute.

2/4

Every time Anne took a bite of food Yancey fed her, Dante stared at them intently. He d owned another glass of wine.

When Anne reached to feel Yancey’s abs, Dante couldn’t help. but mock, “With that scrawny body, does he even have abs?”

Yancey blushed at the remark. He then lifted his shirt slightly, revealing well–defined muscles just visible in the dim light.

It was at least eight–pack abs!

“I do love you, Yancey,” Anne said.

Anne smiled. She glanced smugly at Dante and said, “Just for those abs, I’ll give you an extra two hundred thousand dollars a month.”

Yancey lowered his head slightly, shyly saying, “Two hundred thousand dollars... Isn’t that a bit too much?”

“It’s not too much,” Anne said, wrapping her arm around Yancey’s neck. “My husband’s rich. He’ll pay.”

Dante was speechless.

Paying to help his wife keep a boy toy, Dante might just be the first in Kingsdom to do so.

There were quite a few people nearby who were enjoying the show.

After all, just a few days ago, Anne had thrown a party at a

Chapter 174 Speechless

And nearly everyone who came to Midnight Bar was wealthy.

3/4

Meryl found it hard to sit still as she watched the chaos unfold.

She made an excuse to go to the bathroom.

But when she came out, she **ran** straight into Dalton.

Dalton walked out of the men’s restroom opposite her, with a cigarette dangling from his lips.

Meryl glanced at him briefly before looking away.

Dalton had already noticed Meryl.

He had also been drinking at the bar that night and hadn’t expected to see Meryl and Anne show up.

He had been watching them from a distance, not wanting to disturb them.

Dalton witnessed the entire confrontation between Dante and Anne.

The wealthy young men around them were all mocking Dante. A top-tier socialite being humiliated in front of his wife and still swallowing his pride.

But Dalton couldn't bring himself to laugh.

For a moment, Dalton felt like he could empathize with Dante.

Dalton saw Meryl leave the booth and head to the bathroom. For some reason, Dalton felt compelled to follow her.

Chapter 174 Speechless

He even went as far as to stage a fake encounter with her.

He figured he must be just as crazy as Dante.

4/4

When Meryl completely ignored him and walked away, Dalton instinctively called out to her.

"Meryl," Dalton said.

Meryl stopped. She turned around and walked back to Dalton.

She reached out and gave him a heavy pat on the head. "You have no respect for your elders. I'm your Auntie," she said.

Plenty of people passed by, so Meryl's actions were practically at public slap **in** Dalton's face.

Dalton's face turned dark instantly. He was feeling humiliated.

Chapter 175 Disrespectful

At that moment, Ethan walked out of the bathroom and lazily glanced at Dalton.

"Auntie Meryl, he's disrespectful. He dares to call you by your name. Look at me. I'm so well-behaved, calling you the right thing," Ethan said, smirking.

"Hmm," Meryl said, nodding like an elder. "I'll give you a **gift** when the Christmas comes ."

Ethan smugly glanced at Dalton and said, "Did you hear that? Auntie Meryl is going to give me a gift."

1/4

Dalton shot him a cold look. His eyes were full of mockery. "Are you three **or** five years old? Do you still have the nerve to ask for a gift? Who's older? You or her?"

"I'm a twenty-something guy. Why can't I get a gift? Auntie Meryl is an elder. It's not about age," Ethan retorted unapologetically.

"With your attitude, even if you asked Auntie Meryl for a gift, she wouldn't give it to you. Don't think I don't know. You're just jealous that she's giving me a gift," Ethan added, smirking.

"Jealous of you? No way," Dalton said, scoffing.

Ethan had a knack for getting under people's skin. Dalton's face was even darker than before.

Chapter 175 Disrespectful

"If you're not jealous, why **are** you arguing with me?" Ethan said.

1/1

2/4

Ethan had a smug expression. Even Meryl, who was just listening, couldn't help but want to give him a thumbs up.

This guy probably never lost an argument.

"What are you all doing here?"

Lydia asked as she walked over.

Meryl rolled her eyes and said, "Here comes another one who doesn't respect her elders."

She wasn't planning to stay any longer and turned to leave, but Lydia called out to stop her.

"Mom and Dad want you to come home. They'll be waiting for you to join them for dinner tomorrow," Lydia said.

Ever since the news broke about Meryl and Chandler registering their marriage, Malcolm and Bianca had been taking turns calling Meryl.

Meryl didn't answer, so they started bombarding her with text messages.

[You married Chandler? When are you bringing **him** home for dinner?]

Meryl received messages like that every day.

She didn't need to guess what they were planning.

Chapter 175 Disrespectful

3/4

Chandler was the CEO of Galaxy Holdings Group, wielding significant power. Now that he was Meryl's husband, Malcolm would take advantage of that connection.

Ordinarily, anyone who wanted to meet with Chandler

had to schedule it at least half a month in advance with the receptionist. Even then, they might not get an appointment.

Now that Chandler was Meryl's husband, Malcolm couldn't

contain his excitement.

Under the pretense of a simple family dinner, he could get Chandler and Meryl to come over without booking an appointment with Galaxy Holdings Group.

Meryl had already figured out their nature, so she blocked both of their numbers.

Just when she had a few days of peace, Lydia became their

messenger.

"Fine, you want me to come home? Have you prepared to transfer the Stone Villa into my name?" Meryl asked.

Lydia's face stiffened when she heard Meryl mention the house.

That day, Meryl had made a bet with Malcolm.

If Meryl could successfully marry Chandler, Malcolm would transfer the Stone Villa **left** by their grandfather from Lydia's name to Meryl's.

Lydia hadn't expected Meryl to still hold onto this, and her eyes

Chapter 175 Disrespectful

reddened.

4/4

"You and John both have 8% shares in the company. I have this house, and you still want to take it from me?" Lydia said. Her voice was trembling.

Meryl didn't bother paying attention to Lydia's act.

"If it were yours, taking it would be stealing.

"But it's originally mine, so taking it back is just reclaiming. What's mine. Do you get it?" Meryl added sarcastically.

With that, Meryl didn't linger and turned to leave.

Write your comment

Chapter 176 Stone Villa

Lydia

clutched Dalton's sleeve tightly. He stared at Meryl's back, with tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Dalton, look at Meryl. She wants to leave me with nothing. The property that my grandfather left me, she wants to take it away."

Dalton patted Lydia's hand reassuringly but didn't say a word.

With tear-

filled eyes, Lydia looked at Dalton and asked, "If I **get** into a fight with Meryl over the house, whose side will you be on?"

Dalton frowned and said, "Lydia, what kind of question is that? Of course, I'll be on your side."

Hearing this, Lydia felt a bit more at ease.

Ethan suddenly remarked pointedly, “Lydia, aren’t you an outsider? I bet it was originally meant for Meryl, and you took it from her.”

Lydia’s face showed a flicker of guilt before she quickly replied, “I’m not an outsider! Ethan, stop talking nonsense. My last name is Stone, so I’m part of the Stone family! The house was given to me by my dad.”

Over the years, Lydia hated hearing people call her an outsider.

Because of her unknown origins and not knowing who her birth parents were, she went to great lengths to **win** the favor of

Chapter **176** Stone Villa

noble, which makes her more favored by the Stone family compared to Meryl.

“Tsk, tsk! Wasn’t the estate your grandfather’s? What does it have to do with your dad?”

2/4

Ethan shook his head, not bothering to argue further with her.

The louder she spoke, the more guilty she felt.

Ethan was well aware of this.

Meanwhile, Anne had finished having fun and was getting ready to leave.

Meryl originally thought that Anne’s comment about keeping Yancey was just a spur-of-the-moment thing to annoy Dante.

But after the event, Anne actually took Yancey home right in front of Dante.

Meryl drove the car with Anne in the passenger seat and Yancey in the backseat.

She glanced in the rearview mirror and **saw** Dante’s Lamborghini closely following them

.

Two luxury cars drove one behind the other on the road. The passing cars kept their distance.

In the darkness, the headlights of the Lamborghini resembled Dante’s sorrowful gaze. Meryl could almost imagine Dante pounding his chest in frustration inside the car.

Chapter 176 Stone Villa

Meryl glanced over at Anne in the passenger seat.

3/4

Anne suddenly covered her mouth and dry heaved a couple of times.

“I think I ate too much. I might be a little carsick,” Anne said, with an embarrassed smile. She cracked the window to ease the nausea that was churning in **her** stomach.

She looked toward the backseat, where Yancey sat nervously with his hands clasped on his lap. He was not daring to let his eyes wander.

He was clearly a well-behaved boy.

Anne asked him curiously, “How did you become a model? Don’t you know the women t here can be quite dangerous?”

Yancey didn’t seem like the type of guy looking to get by without working hard.

The key was his clean-cut demeanor. When he fed **her** earlier, Anne noticed that Yancey was very particular a bout cleanliness.

After every sip she took, he would carefully wipe the corners of her mouth with a napkin. He did so diligently and **without** any **hint** of impatience, making sure not to smudge he r lipstick.

Hearing her question, Yancey froze for a moment. He then lowered his head. A look of embarrassment crossed his face as if she had hit a sore spot.

His thin lips pressed tightly together. His hands on his knees, curled up involuntarily.

Chapter 176 Stone Villa

His eyes were red and swollen as he looked up, evoking sympathy from those who saw him.

Seeing him like this, Anne suddenly felt as if she had done something wrong.

4/4

Vancey’s face was so pure. His eyes filled with tears gave him a slightly innocent and v ulnerable look.

Write your comment

1 Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After... 1/4

Chapter 177 Need Money

Anne suddenly understood why men had no resistance to women's tears.

It turned out, it wasn't about gender!

She had no resistance to Yancey's tears either!

The key was still the face!

"Hey, don't cry. If you need money, I'll give it to you. I can't stand seeing handsome boys cry," Anne said.

Anne pulled a tissue from her bag and handed it to Yancey.

Yancey tilted his head, stubbornly holding back his tears. He said, "Thanks, but I'm a man. I don't need tissues to wipe my tears."

Why did she find him a little cute?

Meryl asked softly, "Yancey, do you have younger siblings?"

Yancey was startled and looked at Meryl in surprise. "How did you know?"

"You were so patient when **you** fed Anne. You must have done that for someone before," Meryl said.

Yancey nodded **slightly** and said, "I'm the eldest **in** my family. I have two **younger** sisters and a younger brother."

Chapter 177 Need Money

"So why do **you** need a lot of money?" Meryl asked.

2/4

"My dad owes gambling debts... If we don't pay, he'll sell my **two** sisters," Yancey said.

Talking about this, Yancey's eyes reddened again. "They're still

in middle school, but he wants to sell them to rural areas to marry old bachelors and have kids."

This was beyond absurd.

Anne questioned, "You're not making this up, are you?"

Meryl couldn't blame Anne for being suspicious. In this line of work, everyone claimed to **have a tragic** backstory to gain sympathy.

What Yancey described was a world completely different from the one Anne knew.

Yancey stared at **her** in disbelief and said, "It's true... If you don't believe me, I'll get out. You can find someone else to keep!"

Yancey was shy. As soon as he said "keep," his cheeks turned red.

Taking this path had been a last resort. Being doubted **now** made him feel even more humiliated.

He lowered his head. His pale fingers fumbled to undo his seatbelt, biting his lips **until** they turned white.

He was still a kid with a lot of pride.

Chapter 177 Need Money

3/4

Why did you take it seriously? How much money do you need?"

"Th—thirty thousand dollars..." Yancey said.

Anne was surprised and said, "For just that amount, you're selling yourself?"

In their top-tier social circles, just buying a bag **or** clothes could cost more than thirty thousand dollars.

But that thirty thousand dollars could save **two** young girls and Yancey.

For the first time, Anne felt the real value of money.

Yancey was dumbfounded. Hearing Anne say “just that amount,” he lowered his head even further.

Was thirty thousand dollars just a small amount?

He nervously clutched his clothes. His nails lightly dug into the fabric, feeling utterly ashamed.

Meryl said, “Anne has money. She’ll help you pay off the debt. later...”

Meryl could somewhat relate to Yancey’s situation.

Her adoptive brother used to gamble too.

When he lost, he would come back and demand money from her adoptive mother, Camille. When Camille couldn’t give it, he

would even hit her.

Chapter 177 Need Money

4/4

back against her own son, she often took her anger out on Meryl.

Meryl’s childhood was a nightmare. She was beaten every few days until the Stone family finally took her back.

Although Malcolm and Bianca weren’t particularly kind to her, at least she wasn’t bruised and battered every day.

Anne smiled and said, “Yes, Yancey. I’ll keep you. You no longer have to worry about money.”

Yancey pressed his lips together.

The scenery outside the window cast shadows across his face. He looked at Anne in the front seat as if finally gathering his

courage.

“Anne, if you keep me, does that mean you’re going to sleep with me?” Yancey asked.

B

Chapter 178 Tension

Meryl was stunned.

1/4

Meryl's hands shook on the steering wheel and nearly swerved into the guardrail.

Luckily, she wasn't driving too fast. So, she quickly corrected it.

"This kid... is adorably clueless."

Anne chuckled. Her beautiful eyes fixed on Yancey's face. She asked, "What do you think?"

Yancey looked down, staying silent. But his cheeks visibly turned red.

No one knew what scene he was imagining.

The car pulled into the garage, and everyone got out.

The three of them got into the elevator. Just as the doors were about to close, a hand stopped them. Dante squeezed in.

At that moment, Anne and Yancey were holding hands tightly.

Dante's gaze landed on their clasped hands, and he narrowed his eyes dangerously.

He walked over to Anne and grabbed her other hand.

In the small space, the three adults stood side by side.

Chapter 178 Tension

2/4

Witnessing this tense scene again, she wondered if she should just head upstairs. She should pack up, and say goodbye to Anne.

But it was like Anne knew what Meryl was thinking. "I'm still recovering. Don't you dare leave!" Anne said.

It wasn't just Meryl who felt the tension. Even Anne thought the situation was intense.

Having her best friend there gave her confidence. Otherwise, facing two men at the same time would have been even more awkward!

They all entered the apartment, with Dante bringing up the rear.

Anne was about to shut him out. But Dante pushed **his** way in.

The apartment had two rooms. As soon as Dante entered, Anne pulled Yancey towards the master bedroom.

“From now on, you’ll sleep in the master bedroom with me,” Anne said.

It was Yancey’s first time seeing such a luxurious apartment. He felt restrained and was extremely cautious.

In his moment of hesitation, Dante had already grabbed Anne’s hand.

Without a word, he pulled Anne into the master bedroom and locked the door behind them.

Anne was furious. “Dante, are you out of your mind?” she

Chapter 178 Tension

Dante wrapped his arms around Anne’s waist, holding her tightly in his arms.

3/4

His eyes were dark and lifeless. A deep sadness enveloped him.

“Anne, I was wrong. Please don’t leave me...” Dante said.

He had originally thought Anne was just trying to make him angry.

But when he saw that Anne had actually brought another man home, Dante completely panicked.

Anne looked up. Dante’s tears fell onto her cheek and slid down her face.

She wiped her face in annoyance and pushed him away. “It’s too late, Dante. You think playing the victim will make me... Hmph...” Anne began before Dante cut her off with a kiss.

Dante’s lips pressed against hers, silencing her mid-sentence.

He kissed her aggressively, as if he wanted to merge her into his body.

Anne couldn't break free. Hatred surged within her. She bit down hard on his tongue.

Dante winced in pain. But he kissed her even more fiercely. The taste of blood mixed between their lips.

Dante's low, suppressed sobs reached Anne's ears.

"If you hate me, then hit me. But why did you have to take it

Chapter 178 Tension

you. How could you be so cruel?" Dante said, choking back

tears.

4/4

Tears rolled down Dante's face.

Anne had never seen him cry before.

So when she felt his tears soaking into her skin where they touched, Anne felt a surge of irritation.

She shoved him away and wiped her face and lips, where he had just kissed her, with force.

"Now you regret **it**? Dante, I gave you a chance!

"Cruel? Who's the cruel one here? How dare you ask me why I got rid of the baby?

"Do you think you deserve to be a father? It wasn't me who killed our baby, Dante. It was you! You killed our child!"

Write your comment

Chapter 179 Psychological Damage

"How dare you still try to kiss me? Do you even deserve it? Those hands are stained with our child's blood. Every time I see you, I want to tear you apart! Just leave, okay?"

Anne was too emotional. After speaking, she clutched her stomach and crouched down, curling into a ball.

Her face was streaked with tears. It was hard to tell if she was heartbroken or just furious with Dante, but her face was filled with pain.

Dante panicked at the sight and immediately bent down, trying to hold her.

“What’s wrong? Are **you** feeling unwell? I’ll take you to the hospital!” said Dante.

Anne bit down hard on his outstretched arm with all her strength, as if she wanted to tear the flesh right off.

Dante frowned. His breath caught in pain.

A trickle of red appeared at the corner of Anne’s mouth. It was his blood.

The blood stained Anne’s cheek. Her hair was a bit disheveled, and her face was still streaked with tears.

The air was filled with a faint sadness.

Chapter **179** Psychological Damage were still in her eyes.

2/4

Her fingertips were white from gripping so tightly. She looked as if she might shatter at any moment.

Dante felt a sharp pain in his heart. His throat tightened, but he couldn’t find the words to speak.

Anne parted her red lips slightly and uttered a single word, “Leave.”

Outside the door, Meryl sensed something was wrong and knocked frantically.

“Dante, Anne isn’t feeling well. Stop agitating her. Whatever you need to say, wait until she’s better, okay?” said Meryl. Her voice

was urgent.

Meryl had been staying with Anne for the past few days and was well aware of her physical condition.

Even though Anne was asleep, she would often wake up in the middle of the night, crying without warning.

She cried in her sleep.

The events of that day had hit her too hard. Meryl knew that Anne was just pretending to have moved on.

The real damage wasn't physical. It was psychological.

This was why Meryl had been staying with Anne these past few days, refusing to leave her side.

Chapter 179 Psychological Damage Dante stepped out. His eyes were red.

Blood dripped down his arm. Anne had bitten him too hard, leaving a bloody bite mark.

Meryl glanced at him briefly before rushing into the room to help Anne. "Anne, how are you?"

3/4

Anne shook her head slightly. "It's nothing. I'm just a bit tired. and want to sleep," she said.

"Alright, then go to bed."

"But I haven't taken off my makeup."

"I'll help you take it off," said Meryl.

With that, Meryl walked into the bathroom. She grabbed some makeup remover pads and began carefully wiping the makeup off Anne's face.

"Sweetie, you're so good to me. Why don't you just leave. Chandler and be with me instead?" said Anne.

"You don't want your boy toy anymore?" asked Meryl.

"Oh right, where's my boy toy?" Anne's question reminded her. She glanced at the living room but didn't see Yancey.

"I was worried you might get hungry later, so I sent him downstairs to buy some snacks," said Meryl.

Suddenly, there was a sound at the door. It was Dante closing it as he

Chapter 179 Psychological Damage left.

The room fell silent.

4/4

Anne's eyelids fluttered before she slowly closed her eyes. She lay down on the bed, covering her eyes with the back of her hand.

After all that happened today, Dante probably wouldn't bother her again.

Everything that needed to be said had been said. He should give up now.

But there was still a heavy pain in her chest. She should have felt relieved, so why couldn't she smile?

Anne's throat tightened as two hot tears finally escaped from the corners of her eyes.

She hated herself for being so weak. What was there to cry about? It was just a divorce.

She was getting a fresh start. She should have felt happy.

"Yes. Be happy," she repeated in her mind.

Anne forced a smile, one that looked worse than crying.

Write your comment

Chapter 180 Medical Acupuncture

1/4

Meryl's eyes flashed with a hint of pity. "You don't have to put on a brave face, Anne. Not in front of me."

Meryl didn't want her overthinking, so she deliberately changed the topic. "You didn't look so well just now. Are **you** sure you don't need to go to the hospital?"

"No need," Anne said.

Seeing Anne insist, Meryl didn't press further. After helping Anne remove her makeup, Meryl lightly placed her fingers on Anne's pulse.

Anne noticed and her eyes shifted. "What? You know how to check pulses?"

Meryl nodded. “Years ago, before the Stone family found me, I trained under an experienced practitioner in my village. But honestly, I’m not that great at diagnosing through pulse reading. My skills in medical acupuncture, though, are top-notch.”

When she saved Chandler, her knowledge of acupuncture made a difference. She managed to stop the bleeding from his main artery just in time, which is why he survived.

Anne was surprised. “If you know medical acupuncture, why haven’t I seen you use it all these years?”

At the mention of this, Meryl’s eyes dimmed. She looked down.

Chapter 180 Medical Acupuncture

Anne noticed the change in Meryl’s expression and asked, seriously, “Did something bad happen?”

Meryl nodded. “I once killed someone with my own hands.”

Anne’s expression changed.

2/4

Ten years ago, on the way home, Meryl came across a little boy by the roadside who had a sudden asthma attack.

Meryl had saved him using medical acupuncture. When she called to follow up later, she learned that the boy had died that night.

The incident left a deep scar on Meryl’s heart.

She couldn’t understand why the boy had suddenly passed away.

The Stone family knew about it at the time.

It was said that the boy’s mother wanted to cause trouble for her, but Malcolm paid the boy’s family a large sum to settle it.

Meryl being brought back into the Stone family should have been a joyous event. **But** because of this incident, no one in the family was happy.

Malcolm and Bianca felt that Meryl had brought disaster to the family on her first day back, costing them a large sum of money. They viewed her as unlucky.

Lydia even added fuel to the fire, saying, “Meryl, I warned you not to practice without a license. If something goes wrong,

Chapter 180 Medical Acupuncture

Lydia had never warned her about that.

In fact, when Meryl was performing acupuncture, Lydia was right beside her, holding the acupuncture kit.

3/4

Meryl didn’t have a medical license. But in their village, doctors were everywhere.

Everyone there had their own special skills, and the practitioner who taught Meryl was the most renowned for miles. Meryl had learned nearly all of his techniques.

So, when she encountered that little boy with an asthma attack, Meryl had confidently used acupuncture.

After that incident, Bianca threw away Meryl’s acupuncture kit and sternly warned her never to treat anyone again.

From that day on, Meryl gave up what she had been passionate about for over ten years.

After hearing the story, Anne looked at her with sympathy. “Could it be that the boy’s death wasn’t caused by your acupuncture at all, but something else?”

“That’s what I thought at first too, until the boy’s mother brought the autopsy report,” Meryl said.

“What did the report say?” Anne asked..

“It said there’s a specific acupuncture point that asthma patients should never be needled, but the boy had a needle mark there. But I didn’t needle that spot! It was chaotic then, maybe I did make a

Yome Bored Boyle “Wait could it be that when you were

holding the worth container Holding the acupuncture kit

Tadi

“You think Lydia might have called you? Meer asked. stunned

2) Write your comment