

# Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

## Chapter 191 – 200

Chapter 191 Lying Flat

Lydia's face stiffened when she saw Dalton give his coat to Meryl.

However, with the dim light and blurred visibility of the rainy night, no one noticed Lydia's slight change in expression.

**1/4**

Lydia walked up to the car and looked up. She smiled gently at Meryl.

"Meryl, it's pouring out here. It'll be hard to find a cab. Get in the car. I'll have Dalton drive you back," she said.

After saying **this**, she opened the passenger door. She made a move to get in.

Seeing that Meryl was still standing there motionless, Lydia reached out to pull her over.

"What's the matter? We're all family. You don't need to be so formal with us," she said.

Meryl's ankle was already throbbing with pain. Being pulled so suddenly made her lose her balance, it almost causing her to fall.

Fortunately, she managed to catch herself by placing her hand on the car.

She shoved Lydia **away**. To her surprise, Lydia took advantage of the situation and let herself fall straight into a puddle.

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**2/4**

Lydia stared at Meryl with wide, incredulous eyes and said, "Meryl, I was just trying to be nice and have Dalton give **you** a ride. Why did you push me?"

Rainwater dripped down her cheeks, making her face look even paler.

Seeing Lydia fall, Dalton immediately got out of the car and went to help her up.

Dalton looked at Meryl with disappointment and said, "You're still the same as ever... Give me back my coat."

Meryl's eyes were filled with sarcasm. She hadn't even put Dalton's coat on.

At this moment, Meryl's gaze was icy as it fell on both of them. She let out a cold laugh.

"Lydia, it's just a coat. Did you really have **to** throw yourself to the ground over **it**? The things you're so desperate to take from me mean nothing to me," she said.

With that, she threw the coat at them.

Lydia bit her lip and said, "What nonsense are you spouting? You're the one who pushed me! Stop turning things around. Why would I throw myself into a puddle in this rain? Am I crazy?"

Meryl took two steps forward. She grabbed Lydia by the wrist and pulled her out of Dalton's arms.

Before the two of them could react, Meryl kicked Lydia in the

Chapter 191 Lying Flat

her calf.

Lydia cried out in pain, losing her balance and falling to her knees.

"Since you like playing the victim, I'll help you," Meryl said.

Meryl then delivered another kick to Lydia's lower back.

**3/4**

This time, Lydia went from kneeling to lying flat on the ground.

Water splashed from the puddle, smearing Lydia's makeup and leaving her pale face stained with mud. She looked utterly disheveled.

Meryl looked down at her with **scorn** and said, "If that's not enough, I can give you a couple more kicks."

Meryl's kicks were quite forceful. Lydia was left dazed from the impact.

Lydia bit her lips until they were white. She was completely caught off guard by how Meryl didn't follow the usual rules.

She was seething inside! But she couldn't do anything to Meryl in front of Dalton.

Dalton snapped. "Enough! Meryl, have **you** lost your mind? You had a quarrel with your parents and cut ties, but what does that have to do with Lydia? Why are you taking **it** out on her?"

Meryl couldn't be bothered to argue and said, "Of course I don't like **her**. She loves to play **the** victim to get **sympathy**. If I don't help her out, how is she supposed to perform?"

#### Chapter 191 Lying Flat

"You..." Dalton was livid. His face turned ashen. "You're just being unreasonable!" he said.

4/4

With tears in her eyes, Lydia said, "Forget it, Dalton. Let's not argue with her. It's **okay** if I'm the one who suffers a little..."

The two of them stared coldly at Meryl, **with** Lydia leaning weakly into Dalton's arms.

In the cold wind, Meryl's figure appeared even more fragile and alone.

At that moment, a rare vintage car suddenly came into view.

Write your comment

#### Chapter 192 Chandler's Coming

1/4

The headlights **were** bright. Meryl instinctively raised her hand to shield her eyes.

A beam **of** light slipped through her **fingers**, enveloping her silhouette **in a** soft glow.

Then Meryl saw Chandler's exceptionally handsome face reflected through the windshield.

With a swish, the car stopped right in front of her.

Chandler immediately got out of the car **with** an umbrella.

His black leather shoes splashed on the rain-soaked ground as he confidently walked to her side.

The loneliness in her heart instantly dissipated. Meryl's fingers unconsciously curled.

"Isn't he supposed to be at a social event?"

Did it end so early?"

Chandler's gaze fell on Meryl.

The first thing he noticed **was** the torn hem of her dress.

She stood in the darkness, exuding a sense of stubborn resilience.

Chapter **192** Chandler's Coming

Chandler felt a deep sense of heartache.

**2/4**

Imagining that she might have been wronged, Chandler's eyes instantly darkened with coldness.

Seeing her face pale from the cold, he immediately took off his suit jacket and draped it over her shoulders.

Gently placing his hand on Meryl's shoulder, Chandler said softly, "Sorry I'm late."

"You're not late **at** all. Let's go home," Meryl said. She looked up at Chandler with a soft smile.

Chandler frowned slightly, recognizing that she was forcing herself to smile.

He was certain that she had been wronged tonight.

Lydia said, "Uncle Chandler, you might not know this. Auntie Meryl cut ties **with** Mom and Dad at the Stone Villa."

"Cut ties?" Chandler asked. He furrowed his brow.

Lydia nodded, as if she had finally found a good excuse to step on Meryl.

"Mom and Dad raised her for over ten years, and she just cuts ties like that. Don't you think she's ungrateful?"

Seeing that Chandler remained **silent** with a cold expression, Lydia continued, “She even wants the Stone Villa to be

transferred to her name. Mom and Dad just said a few words to transferred **to** her name. Mom

**her**, and she started discussing cutting ties with the family.

## **Chapter 192 Chandler’s Coming**

3/4

“Look **at** me. I chased after her with good intentions to try and talk some sense into her, but she pushed me into a puddle out of anger. Now I’m soaked, all thanks to her.”

Lydia exaggerated and embellished the whole story.

“Uncle Chandler, with Meryl being such a horrible person, why did you marry her?”

“Did

you two get married because she pursued you relentlessly, and things got out of hand? Were you forced into it?”

Lydia finished her words, then looked at Meryl with smug satisfaction.

Today, she wanted to tear down Meryl’s facade in front of Chandler. So, she would never be able to hold her head high again.

Did she really think that being with Chandler would make her untouchable?

Chandler was the kind of person who couldn’t tolerate such behavior.

A man like him would never allow his wife to do something as ungrateful as cutting ties with her family.

The label of being unfilial would be enough to bring her down.

Chandler smiled, but it was laced with a chilling coldness.

“Oh? So **this is** what happened?”

## Chapter 192 Chandler’s Coming

Meryl felt it and looked up at him.

4/4

Chandler's side profile was flawless. He had a high nose bridge, blue eyes, and a perfectly defined jawline.

It was the kind of handsomeness that could make anyone's heart race with just one close look.

As if sensing Meryl's gaze, Chandler turned his head to look at her.

In the dim light, Chandler noticed that Meryl's lips were trembling.

Realizing **that** she was cold, Chandler gently held Meryl and led her towards the car.

"Get **in** the car first. There's a blanket in the back seat. Wrap yourself in it."

Meryl nodded slightly. She was soaked through. Although she wore Chandler's suit jacket, it didn't keep her warm.

The car had the heater on. As soon as she got in, she started to feel much better.

Chandler returned outside. The dense rain pelted down on the black umbrella in his hand.

Write **your** comment

Chapter 193 Reckless

1/4

Chandler slid one hand into his pocket, looking like he was in a dilemma. "What should I do?" he said.

Lydia and Dalton looked at him in confusion.

Chandler suddenly bit down on a cigarette, placing it at the corner of his mouth.

With a flick, the lighter sparked a pale blue flame in the darkness. It highlighted the slight indifference on his face.

"By what you're saying, it seems Meryl's character is indeed quite awful," Chandler said, exhaling smoke.

As the cigarette burned a bright red at the tip, Chandler narrowed his eyes. Smoke swirled around him, making his face appear mysterious and unreadable.

Lydia felt a **surge** of joy when she heard Chandler's words.

"Exactly! Uncle Chandler, a woman who doesn't acknowledge her parents, is heartless and ungrateful. Someone like that will only bring you trouble in the future," Lydia said.

Dalton glanced sideways.

Tonight, Dalton didn't agree with many of Meryl's actions. But he wondered if Lydia was kicking her when she was down.

Plus, Dalton had observed Meryl the entire time. At certain.

Chapter 193 Reckless

**2/4**

The car's soundproofing was excellent. Meryl could only see the expressions of the three below but couldn't hear what they were saying.

Chandler's gaze swept coldly across Lydia's face. His blue eyes seemed to hold the chill of ancient glaciers, radiating a biting coldness.

"Heartless and ungrateful? Maybe you're right. But what can I do? I love her for that," Chandler said.

As Chandler's words fell, both Dalton and Lydia were stunned.

"What's going on?"

"Has Chandler lost it? What does he mean by that?" they thought.

Chandler let out a cold laugh and pulled the cigarette from his lips. He threw it to the ground, crushing it underfoot.

"Uncle Chandler?" Lydia said, looking at Chandler in surprise.

Lydia looked at Chandler in shock, then glanced at Dalton beside her.

Dalton had a look of confusion in his eyes..

Suddenly, Chandler raised his fist and slammed it into Dalton's face.

Dalton had no idea Chandler would suddenly attack. He took the punch squarely. His face whipped to the side as his lip instantly swelled.

Chapter 193 Reckless

for injuries.

“Uncle Chandler! Why did you suddenly hit him?” Lydia exclaimed. Her voice was filled with shock.

“**She’s** heartless and ungrateful, and I’m reckless. Don’t you think we’re a perfect match?” Chandler said, laughing lightly.

After speaking, Chandler turned around and smiled at Meryl inside the car. His gaze was warm.

Meryl couldn’t hear what they were saying. When she saw Chandler smile at her, she returned his smile.

Dalton and Lydia’s faces both darkened.

**3/4**

Seeing Chandler smile gently at Meryl, their gazes meet through the rainy night. Dalton suddenly felt a surge of irritation.

He even forgot the pain in his face.

Chandler flexed his fingers. “Dalton, I’m warning you. Keep your woman in check. Twisting facts and distorting the truth won’t work on me,” Chandler said firmly.

The implication was clear. He didn’t believe a word Lydia had just said.

Not a single word.

Lydia’s face turned pale. She knew deep down that Chandler had meant to punch her but had hit Dalton instead because he didn’t

want to hit a woman.

Chapter 193 Reckless

She had dragged Dalton into this.

**4/4**

Chandler’s gaze was full of pressure as he stared straight at her.

Lydia had just fallen into a puddle and she slipped to the bone. It felt as if she had plunged into an icy alivee under Chandler’s cold, piercing stare.



“U–Uncle, why are you looking at me like that?” Lydia slammed.

Write your comment

Chapter 194 Confront

1/4

Lydia bit her lips until they turned pale, hiding behind Dalton with visible nervousness.

Chandler smiled softly and said, “Of course, I’m forcing you to apologize to Meryl.”

Even though he was smiling, his words made everyone around him tread carefully.

Lydia trembled. Seeing that Dalton had no reaction, she resignedly walked over to Meryl

Faced **with** Chandler’s pressure, Lydia had to apologize. If she didn’t comply, Chandler might not do anything to her. He would take it out

on all.

She couldn’t let Dalton harbor any resentment towards her.

“Auntie Meryl, I’m sorry!” Lydia bowed at a ninety–degree angle towards Meryl in the car. Her eyes turned red instantly.

It was utterly humiliating!

Lydia clenched her teeth, feeling intensely unwilling inside.

She clenched her fingers tightly. Her nails turned white, and even her expression became twisted.

But because she kept her head down, no one saw it.

Chapter 194 Confront

mark. Her body trembled slightly in the rain.

Meryl calmly watched all of this from inside the car. Her **gaze** showed little emotion.

**2/4**

She could tell that Lydia’s apology wasn’t sincere, but it didn’t matter to her anymore.

Because at this point, Meryl had grown indifferent to **all** these so-called familial ties.

Chandler noticed the sadness **in** Meryl's eyes.

From the moment he arrived, Meryl had remained calm. She hadn't made a scene, and she didn't even defend herself against Lydia's slander.

Even when Lydia mentioned "cutting tics," Meryl's eyes showed no reaction.

Chandler knew that Meryl was deeply hurt by the Stone family. tonight.

She had no more expectations from them, so it didn't matter anymore.

She was truly wronged.

Chandler could even imagine the helplessness Meryl felt when facing her family's anger alone.

How desperate must she have been to choose to cut ties with them?

Chapter 194 Confront

**3/4**

He had a business engagement tonight, so he arrived a bit late. If he had come just a little earlier, maybe she wouldn't have had to face all of that alone.

Chandler gently tucked her stray hair behind her ear and pulled her into his arms. "They didn't hurt you, did they?" he asked.

Meryl shook her head slightly.

"Are you hurt anywhere? Does your ankle still hurt?" Chandler asked, glancing down.

"It's nothing. It always hurts when it rains. I'm used to it," Meryl said.

She shrugged nonchalantly and said, "Did coming to pick me up interrupt your engagement?"

“No, it didn’t,” Chandler said, gently releasing her. “Wait for me. a little longer. I’ll be back soon,” he said.

With that, Chandler opened the car door again. He grabbed at black umbrella and walked towards the Stone Villa’s entrance.

Meryl was in low spirits. Her reaction was a bit slow. By the time she snapped out of it, Chandler was already gone.

Dalton and Lydia were still outside the car.

When Chandler walked past them just now, he radiated at chilling aura. His lips were pressed into a **thin** line. His entire demeanor was terrifying.

Chapter 194 Confront

4/4

Seeing him storm into the Stone Villa, he would clearly confront Malcolm and Bianca.

Chandler’s defined hand gripped the black umbrella tightly. His gaze was frighteningly calm.

As the Stone Villa’s front door opened, a glaring light shone from inside, casting directly on him.

His overly calm expression made his entire face look even more cold-hearted.

Write your comment

Chapter 195 Three Years Project

1/4

When Malcolm saw Chandler arrive, he hurried forward to greet him personally.

This man, who normally required an appointment to meet, was now standing right in front of him.

Malcolm was extremely excited. “Chandler, please come in,” he said.

Chandler swiftly closed his black umbrella.

Water droplets from the umbrella splashed onto Malcolm’s face.

His

Before Was covered in water.

Before Malcolm could even wipe it off, Chandler suddenly pointed the tip of the umbrella handle at his throat and began. advancing step by step into the house.

The sound of his leather shoes tapping against the floor echoed. Each step was like a merciless stomp on Malcolm's heart.

The scene and the look in Chandler's eyes made Malcolm's heart tighten with fear.

He retreated step by step.

Even though Malcolm had dominated the business world for decades, he suddenly lost all his momentum **in** front of

Chandler.

Chapter 195 Three Years Project

**2/4**

She could see that Chandler was here to cause trouble for them.

"Chandler, let's talk this out calmly. We're all family," she said.

"Family?" With a cold laugh, Chandler said, "Meryl has already cut ties with you. How are we still family?"

As his words landed, Malcolm and Bianca both froze.

"Chandler knows what just happened?"

But since when did Meryl become so important in Chandler's eyes?" they wondered.

Malcolm quickly reacted and gently pushed the umbrella tip

away.

He knew Chandler was here to stand up for Meryl, so he quickly said, "What cutting ties? Meryl is still part of the Stone family! She's my daughter, and that can't be changed!"

The matter of cutting ties would be a scandal among the elite. Malcolm would never admit to it.

Besides, if Chandler truly valued Meryl, Malcolm would be eager to curry favor with her in the future. Cutting ties would be out of the question!

Chandler let out a cold laugh. His deep gaze held no warmth.

His gaze swept over to the torn dress on the floor. Chandler's eyes grew even colder.

"She's your daughter, but how do you treat her? You're saying

Chapter 195 Three Years Project Chandler said.

**3/4**

Malcolm's expression stiffened. He hadn't expected Chandler to see through his intentions so quickly.

"Meryl is my wife. If she asks me, of course, I'd help her family. Forget just a few projects. I'd even consider giving you all of Galaxy Holdings Group's projects for the next two to three years."

Malcolm's eyes gleamed with greed when he heard this.

"My God!

The projects for the next two to three years?" he thought.

There was once a company on the brink of bankruptcy that secured a Galaxy Holdings Group project, and it turned everything around. The company became a top player in the industry, lifting all its other businesses with it.

"But Chandler talked about the next two to three years of projects...

We're going to be rich..."

Malcolm was beside himself with excitement. He already imagines Celestial Ventures Group's future.

Chandler didn't miss the greed in Malcolm's eyes.

Chandler smirked coldly and changed the tone of the

conversation. "But you've upset her today. What should we do

about that?

Chapter 195 Three Years Project

He found his fingers on him pretending to be prouder.

Malcolm's expression and deepened

"Mulo Callesfull  
Ventures Group completely disappears Chandler must be out of his mind!"

Write your comment

Chapter 196 The Fate

Malcolm knew too well that Chandler's words were not just threats or casual remarks because he truly had the power **to** back them up.

**1/4**

Chandler could take down any company, which was like child's play.

He didn't even need to make Celestial Ventures Group disappear. Just a little effort **from** him would make their future path incredibly difficult.

What baffled Malcolm even more was that Chandler was doing all this just to vent Meryl's anger.

Malcolm began to reassess how important Meryl was to Chandler.

What exactly had she done to make Chandler so infatuated with her?

Malcolm's eyes flickered as he thought it over. He realized that Meryl had strong backing now, and he needed to recognize the situation.

"Chandler, this is a misunderstanding! Don't be impulsive.

Meryl still holds shares *in* Celestial Impulsive.

family, and today's incident

Was our fault.

Group. We're

"If she wants the property rights to the villa, that's easy. I'll **talk** to Lydia later, and we'll give it all to her!" he said.

Chapter 196 The Fate back," Malcolm said.

Lydia could hardly believe her ears. Malcolm had just said something completely different earlier!

Though unwilling, Lydia bit her lip and remained silent when she saw Malcolm signaling her.

Given the current situation, she couldn't afford to say "no."

**2/4**

"And as for the future dividends from the group, I'll give those to Meryl as well," Malcolm said.

Seeing that Chandler's expression hadn't changed, Malcolm continued, "We haven't given her anything in recent years. because she doesn't need that much money. And I was worried she'd spend it recklessly."

Chandler scoffed.

"She doesn't care about these things and doesn't need money. Mr. Stone, Meryl has already cut ties with you, so there's **no** reason for her to take anything from you," Chandler said.

Malcolm was stunned.

Chandler said, "I came today just to give you a heads-up. I've set my sights on Celestial Ventures Group."

Malcolm was stunned.

"Is he planning to go after Celestial Ventures Group?"

Malcolm's face turned **grim**. He was about to say something

Chapter 196 The **Fate**

**3/4**

but Chandler had already opened his umbrella and stepped into the **darkness**.

Lydia walked inside and asked, "Dad, are you really going to **give** the house to Meryl? And those dividends..."

Malcolm was frustrated. Chandler's parting words made him realize that things were not looking good.

It suddenly dawned on him that his attitude towards Meryl might determine the fate of Celestial Ventures Group.

“What you should be worried about now is what we’ll do if Chandler goes after Celestial Ventures Group!” he said.

Lydia also realized the severity of the situation and looked over at Dalton.

“Dalton, do you think Uncle Chandler will push Celestial Ventures Group to the brink?” Lydia asked.

Dalton seemed a bit distracted.

He felt conflicted because he didn’t want to admit that Chandler would really do all this for Meryl.

“Uncle Chandler keeps his personal and professional lives separate. He probably won’t,” Dalton said.

Hearing Dalton say this, everyone in the room breathed a sigh of relief.

When Chandler returned to the car, Meryl was sitting in the back seat.

## **Chapter 196 The Fate**

### **4/4**

Her bare, smooth feet rested on the black seat. She was holding a bottle of wine. Her eyes were red and puffy.

Her eyes were filled with confusion and innocence.

The wine was a gift from a business partner during the evening’s engagement. Chandler had originally planned to take it home. and store it in his wine cabinet.

But Meryl had already drunk half of it right there in the car.

Meryl was soaked from head to toe. Although the heater was on in the car, she had heard that drinking warms you up. Besides, she was in a bad mood and her ankle hurt...

When she saw Chandler get in the car, Meryl shook her head.



For some reason, she felt that the face in front of her seemed a bit blurry.

Meryl blinked in confusion. "Why are there two Chandlers?" she asked.

→Write your comment

Chapter 197 Slow Reaction

Chandler said, "Have you had too much to drink?"

"No, I'm not drunk."

Her eyes were a bit dizzy. Her reactions were slow, and she spoke sluggishly.

1/4

"If you're feeling bad, just cry it out. Drinking like this will only hurt your stomach," Chandler said.

Meryl didn't respond. It was almost as if she didn't understand. She just kept repeating, "I'm not drunk."

Chandler smiled. "Then give me a kiss."

Meryl was stunned.

Chandler looked at Meryl seriously and said, "If you're not drunk, you should be able to kiss me."

"Really?"

Meryl held her face in her hands and tilted her head, thinking for a few seconds.

Her gaze fell on Chandler's thin lips. She pouted, leaning in toward him.

The rain outside tapped against the car roof, making a "pattering" sound.

2/4

The rain streamed down the car windows, sealing them in this small enclosed space. It separated them from the outside world.

The air inside the car was humid and warm.

Their breaths mingled. Meryl lifted her hands to cup Chandler's cheeks.

Their eyes met. Chandler's Adam's apple bobbed slightly.

Just as their lips about to touch...

Were

Meryl suddenly seemed to lose her balance. Her red lips brushed past his.

Chandler's body trembled.

His breathing quickened. The veins on the back of his hand stood out.

But the next second, Meryl's lips slid down to his chest.

She seemed boneless, leaning against him. Her whole body pressed tightly against his chest.

One heartbeat.

Two heartbeats.

Chandler's heart felt like it was about to leap **out** of his chest.

The woman in his arms was clearly drunk.

Everything she did was unconscious, **yet** Chandler's body still

Chapter 197 Slow Reaction reacted.

**3/4**

She was soft and warm. She was unaware as she leaned against his chest. She was fast asleep.

Her small hands gently wrapped around his waist, making his whole body tense.

Chandler's Adam's apple bobbed repeatedly, as **if** he was desperately restraining something.

His hand gently stroked her back. When he spoke, his voice was husky with emotion.

"Meryl, why are you sleeping? Wake up and kiss me again."

The woman in his arms didn't respond.

Chandler forced her to lift her head.

As if in retaliation, he pressed her down onto the seat.

Chandler leaned in, caressing her cheeks as he kissed her full lips passionately.

It felt like his entire body was heating up, his kiss was strong and dominant.

**In** her sleep, Meryl turned her head away. She tried to avoid him.

Chandler held her down, not letting her escape.

His long fingers intertwined with hers. Their fingers interlocked

Chapter 197 Slow Reaction

She was forced into a gesture of surrender.

**4/4**

The man's dry Adam's apple bobbed. A low chuckle escaped his lips.

"Meryl, so what if you're drunk? Sooner or later, I'm going to have you. Just wait."

At that moment, a Bentley happened to pass by outside.

Dalton was in the driver's seat.

When Dalton saw Chandler's vintage car parked by the roadside, he instinctively slowed down.

There was no one in the driver's seat of the vintage car. As his headlights swept across, he saw Meryl pinned in the backseat by

Chandler.

Meryl's face was flushed as she kept her eyes closed, and Chandler was burying his head in her neck.

The two were locked in a passionate kiss, unwilling to part.

Dalton's temple twitched sharply.

The road was slippery from the rain, and the light was dim.

He suddenly felt like his soul had left **him**. He stared blankly at

the dark road ahead.

The car had only driven about 656 feet. With a “bang,” it suddenly crashed into a roadside flower bed.

Chapter 198 Venting

The airbags deployed instantly.

Lydia, sitting in the passenger seat, turned pale with fright as her phone was flung directly **into** her face.

She looked at Dalton. She was still in shock, and asked, “W—what happened?”

She had been looking down at her phone and hadn’t noticed what was happening outside.

The phone had hit her face, leaving a swollen bump on her forehead.

The jolt from **the** airbag snapped Dalton back to reality.

He immediately unbuckled his seatbelt and rushed out into the pouring rain.

He frantically sprinted towards the spot where Chandler had parked earlier.

Lydia had no idea what was going on. Seeing Dalton get out of the car, she followed him.

Dalton ran all the way to the parking spot, only to find that Chandler’s car was already gone.

He stood there **in** a daze. He was lost in the pouring rain.

Chapter 198 Venting

**2/4**

Lydia walked up and wrapped her arms around Dalton’s back. “Dalton, what’s wrong?” she asked.

“Do you think they’ve slept together?” he asked.

Lydia froze for a moment and then understood.

“So, Dalton is like this because of Meryl?”

Was he thinking about Meryl while driving, causing him to crash into the roadside flower bed?”

A sudden fear gripped Lydia as she bit her lip.

“They did. Didn’t you see how Uncle Chandler defended her tonight? He’s never been in a relationship or experienced a woman. She must have pleased him well in bed. That’s why he stood up for her tonight,” Lydia said.

Her words were like a knife stabbing into Dalton’s heart.

“She doesn’t even love him. How could she sleep with him?” he murmured.

Lydia hugged Dalton and said, “That’s the kind of woman she is. She’ll sell herself out for gain. Her body is just another bargaining chip.”

Saying this, Lydia stood on her tiptoes to kiss Dalton **on the lips**.

“Dalton, I’m **the** only one who truly loves you. I’m Please, just look at me, okay?”  
your wife.

Since the wedding, Dalton hadn’t touched Lydia!

At first, he was sick with a fever and not **in** good condition, so Lydia didn’t push him.

Once Dalton recovered, he always used social engagements as an excuse, coming home very late.

Even though they were married, Lydia always felt that Dalton was distant from her.

Lydia tried everything she could to ignite his desire.

Rainwater trickled down their closely pressed bodies. She was drenched and rubbed herself against him.

Dalton’s eyes were numb.

When the image of Chandler kissing Meryl flashed through his mind, Dalton’s breathing grew heavy.

He bit down hard on Lydia’s lips, as **if** venting his frustration.

Lydia pulled away in pain. “Dalton...” she said.

Dalton's eyes burned with anger.

He grabbed Lydia's wrist and dragged her back to the car.

The back door was flung open, and Dalton tossed Lydia onto **the** seat.

Lydia was **thrown** into a daze by the impact.

Chapter 198 Venting belt.

His belt was undone.

"No, not here," she pleaded.

4/4

The Bentley was **in** shambles from the crash, with the headlights shattered on **the** ground.

The airbags in the front had deployed.

This was their first time since getting married.

But this... what was this?

Lydia was internally resistant, but Dalton gave her no choice.

His body pressed down on hers forcefully, without any foreplay.

The rain poured down as Lydia screamed.

Dalton was rough and forceful.

It was as if he was using her as a tool.

He was venting!

The tears streamed down Lydia's face, but the ultimate humiliation came at the final moment.

Dalton had shouted out Meryl's name!

Write your comment

## Chapter 199 Substitute

The moment Dalton called out Meryl's name, Lydia's composure shattered.

She grabbed Dalton, and her voice was filled with resentment. "Dalton, you actually see me as Meryl's substitute? I'm your wife. How could you do this to me?"

Lydia's face was streaked with tears, her small face pale, her lips tightly bitten.

It was too humiliating.

She had finally married Dalton, but he called out Meryl's name during what should have been a moment of intimacy.

Dalton instantly sobered up.

He regained his senses and loosened his grip on Lydia as he saw her sobbing uncontrollably.

Dalton straightened his clothes and sat in the driver's seat without a word.

Feeling inexplicably agitated, Dalton didn't understand what was happening to him.

Seeing Chandler forcefully kissing Meryl filled his heart with a bitter ache.

He wasn't usually this irrational, but when Lydia had initiated

## Chapter 199 Substitute

as Meryl's.

When he closed his eyes, all he could see was her.

Dalton had to admit that when he came to his senses and saw Lydia beneath him, he was disappointed.

2/4

He even wished Lydia was Meryl, wished the person he had just been with... was Meryl.

He would fantasize about kissing Meryl, wondering what her expression would be like. Would she be shy?

He wanted to hold her tightly in his arms!

“Why v

y was this happening?” he thought.

Dalton was incredibly agitated. He had to admit that he had developed a desire for Meryl, a desire to possess her.

He lit a cigarette, holding **it** between his lips, and smoked **one** after another.

In the seven years Meryl had been chasing him, they had never had any intimate contact.

But he did like her.

No one knew it the day he saved Meryl from being bullied outside the bathroom. He had fallen in love with her at first

sight.

Otherwise, during those three years of high school, he, the young master of the Aniston family, wouldn't have given up the

Chapter 199 Substitute

**that** she would be bullied again because of her naivety.

After finishing a cigarette, Dalton's frustration not only didn't ease but intensified.

Lydia, sitting in the back seat, was also lost in her thoughts.

**3/4**

She didn't know what Dalton was thinking, but she was sure it wasn't about her.

The thought that he might be thinking about Meryl made Lydia say faintly, “Dalton, have you forgotten what happened three years ago?”

Dalton's body stiffened.

“Three years ago, to let the thugs kidnap me, to bribe them, Meryl sacrificed herself to that thug!”

Lydia's face twisted in disgust. “And now, she can marry your uncle just for profit. What's left in her that's worth your longing?”



Dalton remained silent, his breath growing heavier.

That was right. He had almost forgotten.

Meryl was tainted long ago.

To command those thugs, she'd sleep with any of them.

They were engaged, and he had never laid a finger on her, yet Meryl could so casually sleep with those lowlifes!

Chapter 199 Substitute

The next day, Meryl opened her eyes.

**4/4**

Seeing herself lying on the soft bed, still wearing her pajamas, Meryl started to recall how she got home last night.

She remembered waiting in the car for Chandler, but he never came back, so she started drinking.

Halfway through the bottle, Chandler seemed to return, but the rest was a blur.

Meryl looked down and saw several ambiguous red marks on her collarbone, obviously hickeys from a man. She froze.

A few fragments flashed through her mind, and she

remembered that

when she got home last night, she was clinging to Chandler, begging him to bathe her.

**B**

Chapter 200 Tooth Mark

Oh my god, it was so embarrassing!

**1/4**

Last night, Meryl obviously didn't end up taking that bath, but Chandler did help her change into her pajamas.

At that thought, Meryl's cheeks flushed a deep red.

What else had happened?

She tried to remember...

Meryl propped up her head, glancing at the bathroom, and suddenly cupped her cheeks, letting out a scream like a groundhog!

She remembered!

Chandler thought she was asleep, so he took his pajamas and went into the bathroom.

But then, halfway through Chandler's shower...

She suddenly woke up and, in a drunken stupor, pushed open the bathroom door and walked in!

"Oh my god!"

Meryl covered her face with her hands, lay back on the bed, and buried her head in the covers.

Chapter 200 Tooth Mark

"Did I see everything? How is I supposed to face Chandler now?"

**2/4**

After such an awkward incident, maybe she should just pretend to have a blackout.

Meryl's cheeks turned bright red, and even now, when she closed her eyes, she could recall the scene.

In the closed and humid space, she was pressed against the wall by a soaking-wet Chandler.

In front of her were his firm and powerful muscles, and when she looked up, she met his intense eyes. That gaze was even more annoying **than** the desire he showed when he kissed her directly.

The water from the overhead shower poured down, enveloping them both.

The man's breath was heavy and eager as he stared at her unabashedly, casting a shadow over her face.

Meryl's blood ran hot.

Chandler

pressed one hand against the wall and leaned down to ask, "Mrs. Aniston, did you come in here suddenly because you wanted to shower with me?"

"Yeah..."

Meryl responded **with a** ghostly sound. Heaven knows, she really didn't say anything! That sound couldn't have come from her!

Chapter 200 Tooth Mark

She couldn't remember the details at all!

**3/4**

And now, blushing, she tried to recall if they had done anything more extreme.

She felt so exhausted all over after waking up.

The alarm clock went off on time. Meryl patted her cheeks and hurried to the company.

On the way, she typed a message, wanting to ask Chandler... but felt it would be even more awkward if she did.

mona b

She typed out the words and then deleted one.

As soon as she arrived at the office, she heard Medea and Freya gossiping.

"Absolutely! Definitely a powerhouse in the bedroom!"

Meryl asked curiously, "What powerhouse?"

"Mr. Aniston! You came late and didn't see it. When Mr. Aniston arrived at the company, we all saw a very red tooth mark on his Adam's apple, fresh! It must have been bitten by his wife last night!"

"Oh my God, Mr. Aniston, a man known for his restraint, has finally indulged! Who is his wife, anyway, to have brought down such a lofty figure from his pedestal? That's Mr. Aniston, after all!"

After she finished speaking and saw Meryl's expression, Medea

remembered that Mord had nusedned

## **Chapter 200** Tooth Mark

“So, I bit Chandler last night...

How could I not remember anything?” she wondered.

**4/4**

At this moment, Walter came over and gently knocked on Meryl’s desk. “Mr. Aniston did n’t rest well last night. Make him a cup of coffee and take it in.”

Meryl’s fingers curled involuntarily.

She hadn’t yet sorted out her feelings and hadn’t figured out how to face Chandler, and now she had to go in and see him.

Meryl swallowed lightly, thinking about asking if someone else could take the coffee in.

At this moment, Walter seemed to know what she was going to say.

“Mr. Aniston said he only drinks the coffee you make.”

1

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