

# Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

## Chapter 201 – 210

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

Chapter 201 Cello

Hearing this, the other assistants in the office all looked towards Meryl.

“Mr. Aniston seems to enjoy the coffee you make particularly.”

“Hurry up and go, don’t keep Mr. Aniston waiting!”

Meryl resignedly carried the coffee inside and saw Chandler sitting at his desk.

Two buttons unbuttoned his shirt.

The fresh... teeth marks on his Adam’s apple were particularly red.

Meryl averted her gaze, unable to bear looking directly, feeling as if she was back in that cramped and humid restroom from last night.

She lowered her head slightly, a blush creeping onto her face. “Mr. Aniston, your coffee.”

Chandler’s fingers lightly rubbed Adam’s apple, a playful smile on his face. “Last night...”

“I don’t remember anything from last night!” Meryl quickly interrupted him, her voice filled with guilt.

Chapter 201 Cello

The amusement in Chandler’s eyes deepened, but he didn’t expose her lie.

“Come here.”

Meryl didn’t reply a word.

“Weren’t you quite brave when you snuck **into** the bathroom while I was showering? Why so timid now? Are you not even willing to come near me?”

Meryl lightly scratched her palm with her fingers.

2/4

She was already embarrassed about what happened last night. Chandler had to bring it up!

Chandler stopped teasing her. "Come here and see what this is."

Meryl finally raised her head and saw the cello placed beside Chandler's desk.

Her eyes were filled with surprise. The moment she saw the cello, she was awestruck.

The deep brown body of the instrument was elegant and expensive. Meryl remembered seeing it on the news recently.

This cello, worth 20 million dollars, was on display in a museum. It **was** said to belong to a famous cellist.

The cellist's concerts were always sold out, with tickets being scalped for hundreds of thousands of dollars each and still hard

Chapter 201 Cello

to come by.

3/4

But Chandler had managed to buy the cellist's most cherished instrument.

Meryl walked over and caressed it lovingly. "This is... for me?"

Chandler nodded.

Last night at the Stone Villa, as soon as Chandler entered, he saw the shattered cello on the floor.

After a moment's thought, he understood what had happened, so he sent someone to take care of it.

This morning, he left early to pick up the cello at the airport and personally delivered it to her.

Meryl didn't know the trouble Chandler had gone through, but as soon as she saw the cello, she knew it couldn't have been easy to convince the cellist to part with it.

Her heart softened.

"Would you like to play a tune?" Chandler stepped aside.

Meryl hesitated. "Now? But it's work time."

"It's okay. The annual meeting is only a few days away. Everyone in the CEO's office is on our side. No one will say anything. Besides, I want to hear it."

## Chapter 201 Cello

Chandler had never heard Meryl play the cello before.

4/4

Meryl nodded, sat down, held the cello, and placed her slender fingers on the strings, gently plucking them.

Chandler didn't understand music, but watching Meryl's engrossed expression as the bow glided across the strings, producing a mellow and gentle sound, his mood also brightened.

The cello's melody was musical and low as if it were telling a sorrowful story.

Chandler's gaze fell softly upon her, unblinking, entirely captivated by her aura.

He thought to himself that if she weren't wearing a business **suit** but instead casual clothes sitting there, she would surely be as beautiful as a vibrant oil painting!

He would buy her the most beautiful dress so that on the night of the annual party, she would be so stunning that all the other women would be envious.

## Chapter 202 The Song

As the music faded, Meryl caressed the cello, her love for it evident.

She truly adored it.

1/4

Chandler smiled. "Well, it was worth getting up before dawn to pick it up at the airport."

Meryl was taken aback.

No wonder Chandler wasn't beside her when she woke up this morning.

He had gone to the airport to pick up the cello.

A man as busy as he was, taking time out to personally pick up an instrument at the airport.

Meryl blushed as she looked at him. "Chandler, thank you."

Chandler's gaze lingered on Meryl's face, deepening slightly.. "Thank me? I'll be waiting for your gratitude tonight."

Meryl was startled, looking at him with surprise, her face flushing even deeper.

Chandler's voice was slightly hoarse. "Didn't you say you forgot what happened last night? Well, I remember, and I wouldn't

Chapter 202 The Song

mind reliving it with you."

Meryl was not naive; she quickly understood the man's implication.

He wanted to help her remember, but she... her cheeks were burning.

Just then, Walter knocked on the door from outside. "Mr. Aniston, there's a meeting you should be getting to."

Chandler responded with a sound, then pulled Meryl's hand, drawing her onto his lap and burying his face in her neck.

He gently inhaled Meryl's comforting scent.

Meryl's heartbeat quickened, a shiver of instinct rippling through her as Chandler's lips grazed her neck.

2/4

"I'm off to take care of some things, Mrs. Aniston," he whispered in her ear. "Remember to miss me."

Meryl immediately stood up, her heartbeat a chaotic symphony.

She patted her cheeks and followed Chandler out of the office.

They exited the office one after the other.

As soon as Chandler left, Freya leaned in close.

"Was that you on the cello just now? It sounded amazing! We won't be the last at the annual party this year!"

Chapter 202 The Song

Meryl's cello technique was rusty, and she had actually hit several wrong notes.

But laypeople couldn't tell.

With less than a week, brushing up her skills should be more than enough to manage the annual party.

3/4

Medea then shook her phone. "I told my department we'd be the talk of the town this year, and my boyfriend didn't believe me, heh, I just sent him a clip."

Last year, Freya's poetry recitation was so memorable that the entire Galaxy Holdings Group knew the President's Office staff were all workaholics with few hobbies and, naturally, no impressive talents.

Just two days ago, someone even started a betting pool in the company's internal chat group, wagering on whether the President's Office's talent show this year would be even more awkward than last year's.

In the marketing department's break room, Troy Scott was brewing coffee while clicking on a video his girlfriend Medea had sent three minutes ago.

The sound of a cello instantly emanated from his phone.

The break room had a window overlooking the hallway.

Dalton, who was smoking in the hallway, froze.

Chapter 202 The Song

4/4

"This melody... wasn't it the same one I heard when I was in a coma after his car accident?" he wondered.

The song, the emotion, suddenly awakened a memory deep within his soul.

Dalton immediately extinguished his cigarette and rushed into the break room.

Troy, who had just finished brewing his coffee, was startled. "Mr. Aniston?"

Without a word, Dalton snatched Troy's phone.

"What's going on? How did you get this piece of music?"

“My girlfriend sent it to me. She said it’s a piece a female. colleague in her department is going to perform at the annual meeting.”

Dalton’s expression turned serious. “What department is your girlfriend in?”

“She’s in the President’s Office at Galaxy Holdings Group.”

Write your comment

## Chapter 203 Stomach Perforation

Meryl had too much to drink last night and didn’t go to Anne’s to keep her company. She suddenly wondered if Anne was okay by herself.

During her lunch break, figuring Anne should be awake by then, Meryl gave her a call.

“Anne? Are you alright? Are you at home?”

Anne rubbed her head, sounding a bit irritated. “I’m at the hospital.”

Meryl’s face changed at her words.

“What happened? Are you not feeling well? I’ll come over right

now.”

Meryl pressed the elevator button and rushed downstairs to the lobby, hailing a taxi.

“It’s not me, it’s Dante. He’s hospitalized.”

Meryl’s expression was indescribable. “You guys…”

On the **way** to the hospital, Meryl got the whole story.

That night, Dante drank fifteen bottles of alcohol. After Walter sent him home, he collapsed on the bed and fell asleep.

Chapter 203 Stomach Perforation This sleep almost took his life.

Dante woke up in the middle of the night feeling terrible and called Anne.

2/4

Anne didn’t answer, so he used his last bit of strength to call for an ambulance.

Stomach perforation. The doctor said it was pretty severe, and if he had waited any longer, he might not have made it. He needed a family member to stay with him.

Dante's parents were on a trip abroad and rarely in the country. His only family was Anne.

But Anne didn't answer his calls. In the end, the doctor helped to contact her.

When Meryl arrived at the hospital, Anne had already been there with Dante for the entire morning.

However, Dante had been sleeping most of the time and had only woken up a few minutes ago.

Worried that Anne might be tired, Meryl's gaze fell on her abdomen. "Are you alright?"

Anne nodded slightly. "I'm okay."

Dante had undergone emergency surgery the night before and was now lying in bed, looking very weak.

#### Chapter 203 Stomach Perforation

As soon as he saw Anne, his eyes reddened. "Anne..."

Anne looked at him with a complex expression.

She had only learned from the doctor that Dante had downed fifteen bottles of alcohol in one go.

"Don't drink so much next time," she said.

3/4

Seeing the cold sweat on Dante's forehead, she took out a tissue and gently wiped it for him.

"You were lucky this time. The doctor said if it happens again, you might not wake up."

Dante grabbed Anne's hand. "Does this mean you care about me? Anne, you still have feelings for me, don't you?"

Anne didn't say anything, just looked at him calmly.

Although weak from just waking up, Dante was emotionally agitated. "Let's not get a divorce, okay? Anne, please give me another chance."

"But I've given you too many chances already." Anne's voice was so soft, it seemed like the wind could blow it away.

"This is different, this time is different!" Dante held onto her hand tightly, unwilling to let go. "Lola and I are done for good. There's nothing between us anymore! As long as you're willing, there will be no more obstacles between us!"

## Chapter 203 Stomach Perforation

As we were talking, Yancey knocked gently on the door.

4/4

Upon seeing him, Dante's expression froze. "Why did you bring him here? Anne, what are you doing?"

Yancey was holding a brand new lumbar pillow, which he placed behind Anne, ensuring she was sitting comfortably.

Seeing Dante's obvious displeasure, Yancey lowered his head and said softly, "I'll go get some fruit."

Anne replied, "No need. He can't eat fruit right now. Just stay here with me."

Dante was speechless.

His eyes instantly turned red. "Anne? Are you doing this on purpose to anger me? In my current state, you bring him here... are you trying to shorten my lifespan? Do you want to kill me with rage?"

Yancey lowered his head even further and said to Anne, "Anne, maybe I should leave."

"No! I said stay here!" Anne grabbed Yancey's hand.

## Chapter 204 Date

Dante slammed his fist onto the bed, the veins on the back of his hand bulging as the IV line started to backflow with blood.

"Anne, you're so cruel!" His eyes were bloodshot. His face contorted in pain. "How could you do this to me... You're the Anne who loves me."



“The Anne who loved you was killed by your own hands long ago. And I’m determined to keep Yancey. Dante, sign the papers.”

Anne placed a pre-prepared divorce agreement in front of

Dante.

Dante couldn’t believe that even in his condition, Anne was still obsessed with divorcing him.

Without even looking, he grabbed the agreement and tore it to shreds.

Throwing the pieces onto the floor, Dante said in a low voice, “Anne, you can forget about divorcing me! You’re mine, and you’ll stay mine until I die! You’ll never be with another man!”

“But I want to keep Yancey.”

“I’ll have him castrated!”

Chapter 204 Date

“Are you insane? What did he ever do to you?”

“Yeah, he didn’t do anything wrong. Then why did you bring him between us?”

2/5

As the words fell, the sound of a wheelchair suddenly came from outside the door.

It was Lola.

After falling down the stairs that day, Lola suffered a concussion. and multiple fractures throughout her body.

Now, accompanied by a caregiver, she insisted on coming over.

Her hands and feet were wrapped in gauze, and Lola looked utterly disheveled.

“Dante! How did you get a perforated stomach? Anne, Dante chose you. Why didn’t you take good care of him?”

Meryl’s fists clenched as soon as she saw Lola.

“How dare you question why Anne didn’t take good care of Dante? Who do you think you are?”

A flicker of guilt crossed Lola’s face. “I’m Dante’s friend, can’t I care about him?”

“Enough!”

Dante saw at a glance that Anne’s face darkened the moment she

Chapter 204 Dante saw Lola.

The relationship between him and Anne was already at a freezing point. And Lola suddenly came to meddle!

He said that day was clear enough!

3/5

Quickly realizing that Lola was deliberately causing trouble, Dante’s face turned cold as he shooed her away. “Lola, get out of here if you don’t want to die!”

Lola stared at him with tears in her eyes. “Dante, I just want to care about you, nothing else...”

Dante was about to speak when Anne stood up from her chair.

“Then come in. You can care for him better if you’re closer.” Anne turned to Dante and said, “Since someone is here to accompany you, I’ll go first.”

With that, Anne gently took Yancey’s arm.

“Didn’t you say last night that you would take me to your school? Tonight, let’s watch the stars together on the playground at your school, okay?”

Yancey was stunned.

He hadn’t said he would take Anne to school. He had already taken a leave of absence and hadn’t been to school once this semester.

Chapter 204 Dante

4/5

Anne was holding his arm; her hand was soft and relaxed, but she was holding his arm very tightly, even painfully.

Yancey felt it. He pursed his lips, his ears reddened, and nodded.

“There’s a big lawn behind the playground, and a lot of people lie on it to cool off in the summer.”

Yancey’s voice was magnetic, captivating Anne as he spoke earnestly, his gaze fixed unwaveringly on her face.

“Actually, we could go camping. Our school is renowned as a stargazing haven, where the sky is so full of stars that it feels like you can touch them. It’s pretty romantic.”

Many couples had sealed their love under that starlit sky at their school.

However, Yancey was too shy to mention this.

Initially, Anne had only dragged Yancey along to play a part in her act, but his words genuinely stirred the idea in her.

“Are you a student at the Medical College?” she asked.

The college, nestled on a mountain, was indeed a perfect spot for stargazing.

Recent news reported a forthcoming Gemini meteor shower.

However, only current students could enter the campus.

## Chapter 205 Divorce

“Anne, are you really going to ignore me?” Dante pleaded, his voice weak. “I’m your husband! I just barely escaped death, and you’re ignoring me...”

He thought, “How could she discuss a date with another man, right in front of me?”

Anne finally turned and looked at Dante.

“I’ve already paid your medical bills and tried to call your parents, but I couldn’t get through.

“However, I sent them a text message. If they see it, they should come back to take care of you.”

Her gaze shifted to Lola. “Isn’t she here too? You don’t need me.”

With that, Anne linked arms with Yancey and headed for the door.

Dante tried to reach out, but his hand was still attached to an IV.

His sudden movement pulled the needle out, and blood started to drip down his hand.

“Anne! Don’t go!”

Chapter 205 Divorce

2/5

Anne paused, her eyes catching sight of the blood staining the white sheets.

Lola gasped, “Dante! You’re bleeding! Don’t move, let the nurse help you stop the bleeding!”

This scene played out right in front of Anne, and she let out a sarcastic laugh.

Panic welled up in Dante’s heart.

But his body was too weak. He had just gotten out of bed and was about to collapse.

Lola immediately rushed to help him, but the movement triggered her fractured ribs, causing her to gasp in pain.

“The two of you, one injured, the other disabled, you make quite the pair,” Anne said, her fingers curling as she sucked in a breath.

“Dante, take care of yourself. I’m leaving.”

With that, she turned and walked away.

“Anne! Don’t go!”

Dante shouted at her retreating figure.

There was no response.

Anne managed to walk out of the hospital in one breath, but

Chapter 205 Divorce

then her body suddenly stumbled.

Yancey’s expression changed, and he quickly supported her waist. “Are you okay?”

Anne shook her head slightly.

3/5

It was only then that she realized she had been gripping his arm too tightly, leaving red marks on her fingernails.

Anne froze, and a flicker of guilt in her eyes.

“Are you okay? Why didn’t you say anything?”

Yancey shook his head. “It just looks scary, it doesn’t hurt at all.”

Yancey knew that Anne had only been able to walk out of the hospital by clinging to him

..

He could endure the pain; for a man, this was nothing.

Anne’s eyes suddenly reddened, her nose tingled, and tears began to stream down her face.

Yancey panicked. He searched his pockets but couldn’t find any tissues. Thinking quickly, he took off his white coat.

“You silly boy, why endure the pain if it hurts? Why pretend nothing’s wrong?”

“Is it worth it? It’s not worth it at all! He’s not worth it!”

Chapter 205 Divorce

Anne cried and cried, then suddenly crouched down, holding her head in her hands.

4/5

A ray of afternoon sunlight shone on her head, enveloping her **in** a harsh light.

The edges of her hair were dyed golden by the light, but she looked so sad.

Yancey gently raised his hand, blocking the **ray** of light that was shining directly into her eyes.

He just watched her quietly, only offering his clean white coat when Anne had finished crying.

“Wipe your tears.”

Yancey knew very well that she must love that man named Dante very much, deep down to her bones.

Her breakdown was also because of him.

But Yancey wouldn't say it.

He would pretend that he didn't know anything and just be there for Anne when she needed him.

After Anne had vented her emotions, she realized that Meryl hadn't followed her down.

"It had been a while. Why hadn't Meryl come out yet?"

Chapter 206 Accident

1/4

Lola's wheelchair blocked Dante's path. "Dante, the doctor said you need to rest and avoid getting too emotional. Anne is busy with her date, so I'll be taking care of you for the next few days."

Dante's eyes turned cold. "My affairs have nothing to do with you! Who are you to take care of me?"

Lola's tears fell. "Have you forgotten? I saved your life! How can you say it has nothing to do with me?"

"Yes, you saved me. Are you planning to use that to hold me hostage forever? Haven't I repaid that debt long ago? Lola, I don't want to get physical, just get out of here!"

Dante felt such hatred towards Lola that he wished he could strangle her.

Anne must have misunderstood... that was why she wanted to leave him.

Lola's tears flowed freely, but Dante ignored them.

At this moment, Meryl, who had been silent, suddenly spoke. "Lola, was it because of you that Anne's leg was injured in that stage accident and she could no longer dance?"

Hearing this, Lola froze, her tears instantly drying on her face.

Chapter 206 Accident

2/4

"What are you **saying**? You suspect me of harming Anne? Why would I do that?"

Meryl stared into her eyes as if seeing through her soul.

“Because that way, you could take Anne’s place, going from a backup dancer who couldn’t perform on stage to a formal dancer.”

Lola was the biggest beneficiary of Anne’s injury; she had a clear motive to do such a thing.

“Nonsense! Utter nonsense!”

Seeing Dante looking at her suspiciously, Lola panicked.

“Dante, please don’t believe her. She has no evidence! She’s framing me!”

Meryl added, “Framing you? But I have the surveillance footage from that day. It shows you tampering with the wires.”

Back then, at the dance company, Anne needed to perform a high-difficulty dance move, and they used a harness for the

scene.

But no one expected that when Anne was lifted high into the air by the harness, the equipment suddenly malfunctioned.

She fell straight down, a distance of two or three stories.

Anne must have been in so much pain.

Chapter 206 Accident

3/4

Lola was initially panicked, but when she heard that Meryl had surveillance footage, she suddenly calmed down.

It was impossible. When the accident happened, they had checked all the surveillance cameras.

But the surveillance system had malfunctioned, and nothing was recorded.

Because it was Lola who had poured boiling water onto the surveillance chip, causing it to burn out.

So, in the end, the incident could only be treated as an accident. and left unresolved.

Meryl didn’t have the surveillance footage; she was just saying that to test Lola.

When she clearly saw the flicker of panic in Lola's eyes, Meryl already had the answer to this matter in her heart.

Over the years, no one had suspected that Lola was behind it, not even Anne herself, who also thought it was just an accident.

Kind people didn't intentionally think the worst of others.

It seemed that Lola had not only tampered with the harness but had also destroyed the surveillance footage long ago, which was why she was so calm now.

Dante didn't know Meryl was deliberately testing Lola. He was

Chapter 206 Accident

4/4

shocked to hear that Anne's injury was related to Lola. He stared at Meryl in disbelief.

"Anne's injury wasn't an accident? Where's the surveillance footage? Show me!"

Lola knew Meryl wouldn't be able to produce it, so she quickly said, "Dante, don't listen to her nonsense! She's framing me. I'm innocent!"

Dante frowned. "She's Chandler's wife. Why would she frame you? What would she gain?"

Meryl took out her phone, tapped it twice, and handed it to Dante.

"The original surveillance footage was damaged, but I have a friend who happens to be a senior expert at the chip company."

Write your comment

Chapter 207 Go to Jail

1/4

Meryl turned to Lola, her voice cold. "So the entire process of your assault was recorded and uploaded to their server's backend. Lola, do you know the penalty for intentional injury? Get ready to go oil!"

Dante immediately took the phone to check.

Lola's face turned pale after hearing Meryl's words.



“How was this possible? A chip expert?

Could it be that the footage from back then was automatically uploaded to the surveillance manufacturer’s backend?” Lola wondered.

Lola bit her lip hard, fear locking her in an invisible cage.

Dante’s expression grew darker and darker as he watched the video on Meryl’s phone, the veins on the back of his hand bulging as if he were trying his best to restrain himself.

Lola’s heart pounded in her chest.

Beads of sweat formed on her forehead, and her lips lost all color as she noticed Dante’s expression.

Time ticked by, and Lola felt as if her throat was choked.

## Chapter 207 Go to Jail

A chill ran down Lola’s spine when Dante finally returned the phone to Meryl with a grim face.

2/4

“Dante, please let me explain!” Lola wheeled herself in front of Dante, grabbing his sleeve.

“I don’t want to go to jail. Can you please, for the sake of our past relationship, let this go?”

“I just lost my mind for a moment!

“Anne can’t dance anymore, but she can walk just fine. Besides, she’s switched to modeling, and models make more money than dancers. You could say it’s a blessing in disguise for her!”

Dante’s eyes were like ice and his gaze on Lola devoid of any emotion.

“It was you all along! How could you have such a malicious heart! Anne never did anything to you, how could you do this to her!”

Dante’s chest heaved with anger while Lola sobbed uncontrollably.

“Let’s call the police, I can be a witness.” Dante turned to Meryl and said, “She just admitted it herself, I’m a witness.”

Meryl shook the recorder in her pocket. “No need to bother, I’ve already recorded everything.”

Lola was stunned.

Chapter 207 Go to Jail “What was going on?”

3/4

Meryl looked at her coldly. “There was never any chip expert, nor any surveillance video. That chip has been broken for a long time, and it doesn’t even have internet access. Who knows where it was thrown away.”

Lola was dumbfounded. “So, you were deliberately acting to trick me? To make me confess?”

“Exactly.”

She thought Lola was quite clever, but she didn’t expect her to be so easily frightened.

With just a little trick, Lola had revealed her true colors.

Lola’s face was full of disbelief.

She looked at Dante in shock. “Dante, I saved your life. For the sake of that, please let me go. I don’t want to go to jail.”

“Saved my life? Your so-called life-saving act was nothing but a joke, a show you directed and acted in yourself! How long do you think you can keep fooling me?”

What Meryl had just shown Dante was a recording of Lola saving him years ago.

At the time, Dante was sitting in the front row of a theater and was almost hit by a falling prop from above.

Chapter 207 Go to Jail

4/4

Lola, disregarding her safety, shielded him from the prop and saved him from disaster.

Dante never imagined that Lola’s act of saving him was pre-planned.

Because while she was dancing, she looked up at the prop above. his head no less than five times!

Only one circumstance would someone keep looking in that direction!

It was enough to prove that Lola knew that the prop could fall at any time! She had been looking for an opportunity to save him!

It was a long-planned scheme!

Lola's face turned pale as she slumped in her wheelchair, her entire being like a puppet whose soul had been sucked away.

## Chapter 208 A Gift

Tears welled up **in** her eyes, but Dante didn't spare her another glance.

Dante's special treatment of Lola had always been out of gratitude for saving his life, **but** since that was a lie, there was no reason for him to feel any pity.

His gaze towards Lola was filled with hatred.

If it weren't for Lola, he and Anne wouldn't be in this situation.

"How can there be such a vicious woman like you in this world?"

"Dante... What's wrong with me liking you..."

"Liking me? Your kind of 'like' is quite disgusting."

Dante didn't hesitate to take out his phone and dial the police. "Lola, I'm going to personally send you to jail."

"No! Don't call the police! Let me go, I don't want to go to jail. I can help you explain to Anne!"

At this moment, Lola herself knew that after learning everything was a lie, the bond between her and Dante had vanished.

To get him to let **her go** could only be a trade of interests.

## Chapter 208 A Gift

"Don't you want to **win** Anne back? I can help you. She won't believe anything you say, but it's different with me! I'll go confess to her, just please let me go!"

Dante sneered, "I don't make deals with vicious women like

2/4

you. Winning her back is my own business, and it's what I owe Anne!"

Soon, the police arrived, and Lola was taken away for investigation.

As Meryl was about to leave the ward, Dante softly called out to her.

"Thank you."

If it weren't for Meryl's help today, he wouldn't have known that he had been played like a fool by Lola all this time.

Meryl said calmly, "I'm not helping you. I'm just sending a bad person to hell. I'm just seeking justice for Anne."

"Could you please not tell Anne that Lola was the one who caused her injury and made her unable to dance?"

Meryl turned her head to look at him.

"Anne loves dancing so much. She always thought it **was** an accident. If she knew it was intentional, she would be filled with resentment. I don't want her to spend the rest of her life in anger and resentment."

Chapter 208 A Gift

3/4

"But she's the victim. She has the right to know the truth, Dante. Anne is an adult and has the ability to process her emotions.

How can you make decisions for her under the guise of doing what's best for her?"

"What took you so long up there?"

When Meryl came down from the hospital ward, Anne and Yancey were still waiting for her downstairs.

A police car happened to pass in front of them.

Meryl watched the police car disappear and didn't look away for a long time. She knew Lola was inside.

Meryl said softly, "I had to deal with some things. That's why I'm late."

Just now upstairs, Dante asked Meryl not to tell Anne the truth about her injury.

Meryl knew very well that Dante was afraid that Anne wouldn't be able to accept it if she knew, and then he and Anne would have even less of a chance.

After all, Dante was also responsible for Anne's injury.

But Meryl refused. Later, Dante said that if Anne had to be told,

then he would be the one to speak to her because it was a matter between the two of them.

Meryl then agreed.

Chapter 208 A Gift

4/4

She gave him a deadline that he had to confess to Anne within a week of Dante's discharge from the hospital. Dante agreed.

Just then, Freya suddenly called Meryl, "Someone sent a gift to the company, come back and take a look."

Meryl was surprised, "A gift? For me?"

"Yes!"

Meryl looked at the time. If she didn't hurry to the company, she would be late for work.

She quickly took a taxi to Galaxy Holdings Group.

As soon as she arrived at the president's office, she saw a huge bouquet of lilies on her desk, which Freya had signed for.

Write your comment

Chapter 209 Disgusting

1/4

Meryl frowned. "What's going on here? Where's the person who sent these flowers?"

“Could it be one of your admirers? These flowers must have cost a fortune! A delivery guy brought them.”

The bouquet was so large that it was difficult to hold with both hands. When the delivery guy came to the CEO’s office earlier, it attracted a lot of attention.

Even in the company’s gossip group chat, people were talking about it.

Meryl opened the card attached to the bouquet.

Immediately, her face turned cold.

Without saying a word, she tore the card into pieces.

She carried the flowers to the stairwell and, without hesitation, threw the lilies into the trash can.

Just then, her phone rang.

“Meryl, did you receive the lilies Dad sent you? Your mother said you love lilies, so I personally went to the flower shop and ordered the biggest bouquet I could find to send to you.”

Chapter 209 Disgusting

2/4

Meryl stood in the stairwell, a draft blowing up and lifting her hair.

She sneered.

She wondered, “How could Malcolm come up with such an idea? What kind of elder sends flowers to a junior?”

The call was from Malcolm’s office landline. Meryl’s tone was cold. “Mr. Stone, what are you playing at?”

Malcolm immediately said, “Honey, of course I’m just trying to make you happy.”

Malcolm’s tone was gentle. Facing Meryl’s sarcasm, he patiently maintained the image of a loving father. “Do you like them?”

“There’s no need,” Meryl replied. “I don’t like lilies, and besides, your act is quite fake. I’ve already cut ties with the Stone family, so don’t try to disgust me with this.”

Without waiting for Malcolm to say anything else, Meryl hung up the phone.

Unexpectedly, Meryl didn't give him any face. On the other end of the line, Malcolm's face turned livid as he slammed the receiver onto the desk, causing a harsh sound.

Bianca, who was sitting nearby, asked, "Well? What did she say?"

"What else could she say? She actually gave me attitude and

Chapter 209 Disgusting hung up on me!"

Malcolm's chest heaved up and down.

3/4

"I'm a big shot, people usually fall over themselves to flatter me, but she, a mere junior, calls me disgusting? For sending her flowers? How am I disgusting?"

Perhaps feeling embarrassed, Malcolm paced back and forth.

"Do you think she's getting too big for her britches? Does she think she's all that just because Chandler has her back?"

That night, Chandler's words at the Stone family gathering had kept Malcolm awake.

He tossed and turned for half the night, worried that Chandler would actually take action against Celestial Ventures Group.

In Chandler's position, a lot of things could be accomplished with just a word. There would be a bunch of people fighting to do his bidding.

Moreover, Malcolm couldn't help but wonder if he was

overthinking

things, but that morning, when the market opened, Celestial Ventures Group's shares inexplicably hit the lower limit.

Malcolm had a feeling that Chandler was behind it! But even after sending people to investigate, they couldn't find any concrete evidence.

Chapter 209 Disgusting

4/4

To be safe, Malcolm asked Bianca for advice. The idea of sending flowers was hers.

The idea of sending flowers was Bianca's.

Bianca said that Meryl loved playing with flowers and plants when she was little, and her favorite was lilies.

The year Meryl returned to the Stone family, her room had

a balcony where she planted many flowers. Every day after school, she would tend to them like they were her most precious treasures.

However, one night, Lydia suddenly developed a severe rash all over her body and started talking nonsense.

It terrified Bianca, who found out that Lydia was allergic to pollen.

Bianca was scared and asked Meryl to get rid of all the flowers.

Meryl said, "As long as Lydia doesn't sneak into my room, she won't have an allergic reaction."

Chapter 210 Flower

But Lydia insisted that she had never been to Meryl's room.

The two held firm to their views, Concerned for Lydia's safety, Bianca seized the opportunity when Meryl left for school early the next day to uproot all the flowers Meryl had cultivated, along with the soil, disposing of them..

She thought that Meryl would make a big fuss when she got home.

So Bianca went to a musical instrument store and spent 50 thousand dollars to buy a cello as a birthday present for her.

However, upon returning home to find her garden bare, Meryl refrained from crying or causing a scene.

She just remained silent for half a month and never uttered a word to them.

Bianca still remembered it, and she actually felt quite guilty

about it at the time.

Meryl was initially depressed upon her return home, perhaps due to Bianca discarding the acupuncture bag on her first night

back.



But Bianca had no choice! Meryl caused someone to die! As a mother, how could she just watch Meryl continue to harm

Chapter 210 Flower

others with acupuncture?

**2/4**

Bianca watched Meryl giving acupuncture to the little boy with asthma in the car.

Seeing her save the boy, Bianca felt proud. Despite Meryl's years of wandering and being raised by a country woman, she had at least acquired a skill.

However, that night, the little boy's family called to tell her that he was dying.

Bianca was frightened and just wanted to get rid of the

acupuncture bag quickly. That was the first time she threw away Meryl's things.

Removing the flowers from the terrace was the second time that Bianca had thrown something away from Meryl.

But what could she do? Those flowers might kill Lydia, so she

had to do this.

"What about the bouquet of lilies? What did she do with it?" Bianca asked.

"You tell me? She threw it in the trash can! Why is the kid so

irritable?"

Malcolm frowned and covered his forehead with his hands in annoyance. "Don't stress over those flowers. You should focus on our group's shares. If they keep dropping, how are we gonna explain it to the old guys on the board?"

Chapter 210 Flower

**3/4**

Bianca stroked the string of beads on her wrist. Unlike Malcolm, who couldn't sleep last night, she slept pretty soundly.

Maybe it was the effect of the beads, and her long-standing insomnia had been cured.

Bianca didn't care much about it. "Celestial Ventures Group is such a big company. So what if the stock falls for a few days? But then again, have we really treated Meryl badly over the years?"

Malcolm didn't expect Bianca to reflect on herself suddenly.

He replied, "Meryl's not as compliant as Lydia, and she's definitely not as great. Lydia was brought up by us directly, and she's amazing at everything. Compared to Lydia, Meryl hasn't achieved much. It's not that we're mean to her, but that she just doesn't know how to make us happy."

There would always be a comparison between two children, and it was human nature to be more partial to the one who was more obedient and well-behaved.

But Bianca

had other ideas. "But Meryl is our daughter, and the blood relationship is real. Lydia can never surpass her in this."

Lydia claimed to have chosen a diamond bracelet for her, yet Bianca knew Lydia hadn't prepared anything.

Frankly speaking, she was quite disappointed.

Bianca always treated Lydia kindly over the years, yet Lydia

Chapter 210 Flower

never remembered her birthday.

4/4

Malcolm added, "But don't forget that Meryl grew up with Camille. Camille is a country woman, and Meryl's nature was corrupted by her. She has been back for so many years, but she hasn't changed. Have you forgotten what happened three years ago?"

Malcolm mentioned about three years ago, and Bianca suddenly shut up.