

Secret Admirer Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 231 – 240

Chapter 240 Indulgent Night

Malcolm thought, “What kind of violin bow could possibly be worth fifty million?”

The seller must be a thief.

It isn’t worth this much.”

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But he did not refuse immediately. Instead, he cautiously asked: [Meryl, are you sure you didn’t make a mistake? Isn’t this bow a second-hand?]

Meryl replied: [You don’t understand. Second-hand bows are easier to use because someone else has already gotten used to them.]

“Nonsense. She thinks I don’t know about cellos and is trying to deceive me.” Malcolm cursed.

At that moment, Meryl sent another message. [You aren’t hesitating because the price is too high, are you?]

Malcolm felt flustered as he realized she had hit the nail on the head.

In recent days, Meryl had completely ignored him, and now that she was finally being nice to him, he didn’t want to miss the opportunity to please her.

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He immediately called his financial officer. “Buy this for me using my personal account.”

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The financial officer clicked the link and asked cautiously, “Mr. Stone, are you sure you aren’t being scammed? Nowadays, scammers have deep tricks and specifically target middle-aged people.”

Malcolm had little patience left. Fifty million wasn’t a small amount, and he feared that if he hesitated any longer, he would regret it.

“This is for **my** daughter. Hurry up and buy it. No more

nonsense.”

The financial officer checked Malcolm’s account. “Mr. Stone, your personal account has insufficient balance for fifty million...”

“Then use Lydia’s account.”

The dividend from this year’s shares had just been deposited into Lydia’s account, and he thought she probably hadn’t had time to touch the money yet.

A few minutes later, Meryl received a transfer of fifty million in her bank account, and she smiled.

Almost simultaneously, Malcolm sent a message: [Meryl, I bought the bow for you. Can you go home now? Dinner is almost ready.]

Chapter 240 Indulgent Night

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Malcolm waited anxiously, but when Meryl did not reply, he sent another message: [Meryl?]

A red exclamation mark appeared on his chat page.

After receiving the money, Meryl unhesitatingly blocked Malcolm.

Malcolm angrily kicked the chair beside him.

Chandler returned home at ten after discussing business with a client.

As **soon** as he walked in, he drunkenly pulled Meryl into his arms.

Before Meryl could react, his boozy kisses rained down on her neck and collarbone.

Meryl instinctively curled up.

That night, Chandler tossed Meryl around in bed.

The intoxicated Chandler was a bit more overbearing and primal than usual.

His stamina seemed endless as if he didn’t know fatigue at all.

By the end, Meryl's legs were trembling.

Perhaps due to excessive physical exertion, she woke up around nine-thirty the next morning.

Chapter **240** Indulgent Night Meryl was late.

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Chandler had already gotten up early, and Meryl cursed as she threw off the covers.

"That guy sneaks off to work every time without waking me up."

Although Galaxy Holdings Group was very humane, attendance affected employee salaries.

She suspected Chandler deliberately made her late to save a few hundred dollars.

"What a despicable guy!"

As soon as Meryl's feet hit the ground, she couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

Days of indulgence left her legs feeling weak, causing them to tremble the moment they touched the floor.

She thought, "But why does Chandler always seem so energized the next day, like he's absorbed some vitality?"

He was the one putting in the effort. It should be him who is tired.

I just can't figure it out."

After freshening up, Meryl changed into a new outfit. As soon as she arrived at the office, colleagues from the president's office

Chapter **240** Indulgent Night

almost all surrounded her, looking at her with strange expressions.

Write your comment

Chapter 231 I Love You

Dalton stared into the distance. Though not usually sentimental,

he now felt deeply upset, as if an invisible giant hand was clutching and tearing at his heart.

Lydia asked, "Dalton, are you still blaming me? It was wrong of me to deceive you, but I love you. All my behavior stemmed from my affection for you."

She approached him. "Forget about this matter, and let's live a good life. Are you going to keep holding it against me just because I lied?"

Lydia appeared innocent and pitiful, gazing at Dalton with tears in her eyes.

He pivoted around, jumped down from the railing, and suddenly walked up to her.

Her eyes were as red as a rabbit's, reminiscent of the day he rescued her three years ago when she was kidnapped by gangsters.

However, at that moment, he only found it ironic. After all, she was so good at disguising.

Lydia actually expected him to forgive her deception by saying that she loved him.

Chapter 231 I Love You

Dalton felt that he had been fooled by her all along.

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He thought that she was very hypocritical, wondering if the tears on her face were just a ploy to win his sympathy and make him relent.

"Lydia, tell me, did Meryl really sleep with that gangster three years ago?" Dalton asked, staring into Lydia's eyes.

She was stunned when he suddenly brought up the incident from three years ago.

Lacking confidence, she looked up and met his keen eyes.

Lydia bit her lip and subconsciously clenched her fists.

She took a deep breath before replying firmly, "I definitely didn't lie to you about this! Meryl really slept with the gangster! Have you forgotten that you heard the gangster admit it himself back then?"

Dalton asked, "You really didn't stage the kidnapping yourself, did you?"

Lydia was surprised. “You actually suspected that I staged it all by myself? Why would I risk my reputation to frame her? Dalton, you can’t doubt everything just because I lied to you about one thing.”

Noticing that Dalton’s coldness had not faded, she shed tears and vowed resolutely, “I swear if I lied to you about the kidnapping, a miserable death will await me.”

Chapter 231 I Love You

Her serious **vow** revealed her sincerity.

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But for some reason, Dalton actually didn’t dare to believe her.

He wanted to see Meryl and hear her statement in person.

Dalton pushed Lydia away, turned around, and went downstairs.

She hurriedly trotted to catch up. “Dalton, wait for me. I’m wearing high heels and can’t walk fast.”

She tried to hold his hand.

However, Dalton didn’t wait for her and even withdrew his hand.

Lydia fixed her eyes on him in shock.

His tone was very **icy**, and he didn’t even look back at her.

“Lydia, let’s be apart for a few days!”

Lydia instantly burst into tears. “What did you say?”

She ran and chased after Dalton.

But he walked faster and faster, almost disappearing from view.

Lydia, growing anxious, quickened her pace, but her high heels got caught in a crack in the concrete floor.

Chapter 231 I Love You

She leaned forward and immediately fell to her knees.

“Ouch! It hurts!”

Chapter 232 Won't You Accompany Me?

Lydia screamed in pain. Her knees were burning, and her palms were scratched by small rocks.

In front, Dalton heard the noise and finally stopped.

He glanced back and saw her kneeling on the ground, unable to get up. He pivoted around and walked back to her.

Dalton stood beside her and reached out a hand towards her.

Noticing a shadow above her head, Lydia realized that he had returned, which pleased her very much.

She thought, "Dalton still loves me. He can't ignore me. Despite his rage, he is worried about me."

Lydia, who had been tense all night, finally breathed a sigh of relief. She glanced up at Dalton, tears streaming down her face again.

Her pitiful appearance could easily arouse a man's desire to protect her.

"Dalton."

Dalton helped Lydia up. His eyes were icy, no longer tinged with

Chapter **232** Won't You Accompany Me? the deep affection they had once had.

"Are you injured?"

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Lydia bit her lip with big teardrops on her face. "It hurts a lot. My knees seemed to be scratched, and my palms..."

Such a weak woman could easily gain anyone's sympathy.

Dalton raised his hand and wiped the tears from her face. "Come on. I'll help you go back."

Lydia peeked at him with caution and only relaxed after noticing that he appeared calm and not impatient.

They soon returned to the room. She sat on the sofa. When he turned around, ready to leave, she was stunned.

“Dalton, won’t you accompany me?”

“I remember I just said that we should be apart for a few days.”

Lydia pondered, “What? Be apart? I will never agree.

Many couples break up after separating for a few days.”

“Dalton! Don’t leave me!”

At the sight of Lydia’s tears, Dalton couldn’t be indifferent anymore.

Anyway, she was still his wife.

Chapter 232 Won’t You Accompany Me? Although this marriage stemmed from deception, she did not make any significant mistakes for a long time.

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Dalton said calmly, “I will ask the medical staff to help you treat your wound.”

Lydia was anxious. “What about you?”

“I want to be alone!”

With that, Dalton turned away.

Lydia instinctively reached out to grab him but barely managed to catch the edge of his sleeve.

He would not be back tonight.

This was Lydia’s first reaction.

The door slammed, and the next moment, Dalton completely disappeared from her sight.

A few minutes later, someone knocked on the door.

Thinking that Dalton had returned, Lydia ran over excitedly but only **saw** medical staff carrying a medicine box.

Her eyes darkened, and she became extremely annoyed.

She wondered what she should do to win Dalton back.

Chapter **232** Won't You Accompany Me?

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It was really serious this time! He was even unwilling **to** talk to her!

Dalton went downstairs and rushed directly into a fondue restaurant.

Meanwhile, the fondue restaurant was crowded. He shuttled between the tables and almost bumped into the waiters delivering the dishes several times.

He constantly searched around for Meryl.

Just now, Walter had mentioned that Meryl and Chandler were eating fondue. This was the only fondue restaurant in the neighborhood, so she should be right here!

But why hadn't he found her after circling several times?

He was anxious.

"Sir, our restaurant is full. Do you have a reservation?" A waiter saw Dalton rampaging through the restaurant, fearing that there would be an accident.

"I'm looking for someone. Is Meryl Stone here?"

The waiter checked it at the front desk and gently shook his head. "Among the customers with reservations, there's no one named Meryl Stone."

"What about Chandler Aniston?" In a hurry, Dalton directly called out Chandler's name.

Chapter 233 The Fireworks

The waiter searched for the name on the computer again. "There is indeed a customer with the surname Aniston, but they have already finished their meal and left not long ago. Sir, didn't you see them when you came in?"

Dalton was stunned, wondering if he had missed them.

He pivoted around and walked out without hesitation.

However, outside the hotel, it was vast, with roads stretching out in every direction. He wanted to find Meryl but had no idea where to start.

He pulled out his cell phone and called her, only to find that his number had already been blocked.

With a dark face, Dalton bought two bottles of wine at a convenience store, downed them in one breath, and wandered on the beach.

It was said that alcohol could ease sorrows, but after finishing the wine, he didn't feel any relief at all.

At the same time, Meryl, barefoot, picked up shells on the other side of the beach.

She spotted a conch the size of her hand and held it to her ear, vaguely hearing the rumbling of the waves.

ear, as

Chapter 233 The Fireworks

Meryl found it very novel. She had grown up inland, and this was her first visit to the seaside.

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She **ran** towards Chandler excitedly and handed him the conch.

He lowered his head slightly and glanced at her passionately. "Is this for me?"

His fingertips gently tickled her palm.

The slightly itchy touch made her hand curl up involuntarily.

Chandler took the opportunity to seize her hand and draw her to his side.

Meryl, caught off guard, bumped into his chest unexpectedly.

They hugged each other tightly. She caught a whiff of the woody fragrance **on** him.

Meryl's heart skipped a beat as she felt Chandler's fingers gently rubbing her palm. She was captivated by him.

He rested his chin on her shoulder and said **in** a low, deep voice, “Mrs. Aniston, I will take the conch home and keep it in the safe. This is the first gift you’ve given me.”

Maybe they were too close. Chandler’s warm breath

brushed against her earlobe, and her heartbeat quickened uncontrollably.

Chapter 233 The Fireworks

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“It’s just a conch, a worthless item. You don’t need to keep it in the safe.”

“You are wrong.” Chandler looked at her disapprovingly. “Any gift from my wife is valuable.”

Meryl was dumbfounded.

She had always seen her marriage with Chandler as a mutually beneficial partnership.

She needed a place to stay, and he returned the favor.

Their relationship was not about love.

But why did Meryl suddenly feel Chandler seemed to care about her a lot?

He leaned forward slightly and whispered in her ear, “So, in return, Mrs. Aniston, I am also going to give you a gift.”

Meryl hadn’t yet figured out the meaning of this sentence.

In an instant, fireworks suddenly burst around them.

Late at night, the seaside was dimly lit, and there was no moonlight.

However, these fireworks bloomed brilliantly in the sky, their vibrant colors resembling stars and adding unmatched splendor to the silent night.

Chapter **233** The Fireworks

Everyone around, including Dalton on the other side of the beach, was attracted by the fireworks.

He instinctively walked in the direction of the fireworks and noticed Chandler and Meryl at a glance.

They stood in the center of the fireworks and embraced each other.

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Chandler was tall and upright, his eyes as deep as a pool. At that moment, they were locked on Meryl's face intently, as if she were the only one in his world.

She was dressed in a stylish satin dress with her long hair loosely pinned up. As the wind blew, she appeared pretty charming, gazing at him in a daze..

They looked like a perfect match.

Dalton was heartbroken, tears welling up in his eyes.

He was eager to rush over and separate them.

Chapter 234 Confession

But the ongoing fireworks kept Chandler and Meryl apart from the rest of the crowd, preventing Dalton from getting close to them.

He swallowed and clenched his fists tightly.

He watched Chandler hugging Meryl a few yards away.

Chandler, enjoying the moment, cupped her face and kissed her.

Dalton's eyes were bloodshot, and veins on the back of his hands bulged. Covering his head, he squatted on the ground and wailed in pain.

Yet, the booming fireworks concealed his voice, and no one around him noticed it.

The sweeter Chandler and Meryl were over there, the sadder Dalton felt.

At one point, Dalton even thought he was on the verge of death. An indescribable suffocation enveloped him tightly.

Each burst of fireworks in the sky was like a sharp blade piercing his heart, leaving it so on covered in blood and riddled with wounds.

Chandler loved Meryl because his eyes were fixed on her.

Chapter 234 Confession

2/5

A powerful man like him dedicated time and effort to her, which showed his affection for her.

Dalton had never seen Chandler being so attentive to a woman.

The fireworks display at the seaside lasted for a full half hour.

Chandler spent a substantial amount of money, allowing everyone to enjoy the spectacular fireworks.

As the fireworks display reached its climax, Meryl's name suddenly appeared in the sky, accompanied by a bright red heart.

This was a confession.

It was old-fashioned.

But Meryl loved it **so** much.

No girls disliked romance, and she was no exception.

The vibrant fireworks clustered into layers of flowers, blooming in the sky with varying brightness. They were sometimes radiant and sometimes dim, creating a dreamlike and breathtaking

scene.

In Meryl's eyes, Chandler had always been noble and aloof. Given his ten years at the police academy, she assumed "romance" would likely never be associated with him.

Chapter 234 Confession.

3/5

To her surprise, he specially prepared such a fireworks display for her.

Meryl's eyes were bright with the glow of the fireworks as she exclaimed sincerely, "This is absolutely stunning."

Gazing at her dotingly, Chandler gently put his hand around her shoulders. "Do you like it?"

Meryl nodded vigorously. "Yes!"

Chandler narrowed his eyes. "Do you like fireworks, or do you like me?"

Meryl was stunned.

Chandler stared at her earnestly. "Meryl, I thought that after I set off the fireworks, you would understand my intention."

Meryl looked back at him.

Chandler's eyes sparkled with the backdrop of the fireworks.

to express

"Meryl, you should know that all I have prepared is to express my feelings to you."

Meryl was stunned again.

Chandler fixed his eyes on her affectionately without blinking.

"You are my wife. Our story didn't start with love, and that's alright. But I hope **you** will show me more than just dependence.

Chapter **234** Confession

and flattery.

4/5

"Meryl, I want to build a happy life with you. I'm deeply longing for you, including your love."

He gently rubbed her head lovingly, his gaze tender.

Her mind went blank.

Was Chandler courting her?

At the end of the year, Galaxy Holdings Group's workload was so intense that Chandler couldn't spare time, making it unlikely for him to travel abroad with Meryl.

But they didn't even have a wedding. He felt that he should make it up to her by **giving** her a trip.

So the venue for the annual meeting was decided here.

Although it was only two or three days, Chandler had already planned it.

He owed Meryl a confession, and it was the best time now.

Chandler's sexy and pleasant voice rang in her ears, and she was at a loss.

He whispered in her ear, "Meryl, can you love me?"

Chapter 235 Dalton's Jealousy

Meryl was stunned by Chandler's statement.

It was remarkable that a man of such rare talent and high

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status could allow himself to take an inferior role in a romantic relationship.

Hel

He hoped that she would treat him as her love from now on.

Meeting his handsome and affectionate eyes, she had an indescribable feeling.

Despite marrying Chandler, Meryl never truly saw him as her husband.

Instead, she had always regarded him as a backer, and this was not related to love.

Chandler should have sensed it and thus prepared the confession to please her.

Was this how he pursued girls?

Due to his childhood experience, he likely never experienced what love truly was.

Upon his birth, he was sent away by the Aniston family and lived in a place like a woods hed in the countryside all year round.

Chapter 235 Dalton's Jealousy

2/4

He had leftovers for meals, and they didn't take him seriously, neglecting him for over twenty years.

Now, the other members of the Aniston family were worthless, so Dylan needed him and intended to bring him back.

Everyone said that Chandler used ruthless methods to take over Galaxy Holdings Group within just one year.

But no one cared about what he had experienced over the years.

Chandler had a scar on his heart and both old and new wounds on his body. Meryl felt deeply distressed at the thought of it.

He had a hard life for twenty-nine years.

All he desired was a loving family and a woman who loved him. sincerely.

However, no one around him was genuine.

Meryl nestled her head in Chandler's arms.

He gave her so much, which actually far exceeded the repayment for her being his savior.

He just hoped that she would love him.

Meryl wouldn't refuse such a simple request.

She reached out and gently hugged Chandler. "Mr. Aniston, you can capture my heart at any time."

Chapter 235 Dalton's Jealousy

He smiled playfully.

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The fact that Meryl had been with Dalton for seven years proved that she was a loyal woman.

She only needed time to fall in love with someone else again.

The fireworks ended, and the crowd dispersed.

Dalton, in the distance, seemed to have lost his soul. He couldn't take his eyes away from Meryl and Chandler, who were hugging each other over there.

He watched her wrap her arms around Chandler's neck and whisper something.

Suddenly, Chandler was evidently aroused.

Even from a distance, Dalton could sense the strong scent of masculine pheromones emanating from Chandler.

If it weren't for the crowds around them, he had no doubt Chandler would have done something even more outrageous to Meryl, just like what he had witnessed in the car that day!

Dalton's jealousy reached its peak.

It was not until this moment that he could fully see his own heart.

He couldn't tolerate the close contact between Chandler and

Chapter 235 Dalton's Jealousy

4/4

Meryl. He had mixed feelings, as if various condiments had been spilled. He was depressed, anxious, and uneasy.

He even wanted to have a fight.

This behavior might stem from jealousy.

Dalton was heartbroken, feeling as if a knife had been driven into his heart. Meryl should have been his woman, but why was she now in Chandler's arms?

He could no longer control himself and walked towards her!

B

Chapter 236 Are You Sure?

Dalton had been deceived by Lydia all along. He was eager to make things clear with Meryl.

He had mistaken Lydia for the cellist.

However, after standing behind Meryl and Chandler, Dalton couldn't take that last step at all.

1/4

He was afraid and even more terrified, wondering what else he could do after explaining everything to Meryl.

Meryl married Chandler, and he married Lydia.

Over the years, he had indeed caused harm to Meryl.

Nothing could be changed even if he showed up before her.

In annoyance, Dalton kicked the sand under his feet, overwhelmed by powerlessness.

He was the one who pushed Meryl away from him.

He couldn't blame anyone.

Chandler, who was not far ahead, seemed to have noticed him. He looked back and met Dalton's eyes.

After casting a warning glance **at him**, Chandler leaned over and

Chapter **236** Are You Sure?

said something to Meryl in his arms.

2/4

She suddenly covered her cheeks with both hands and left with blushes.

She had no idea that Dalton was not far behind her.

He panicked and immediately wanted to chase after her. Unexpectedly, Chandler stood in his way.

"Uncle Chandler." Dalton's gaze was still on Meryl.

As the sea breeze blew, her skirt fluttered in the wind, so bright and beautiful that Dalton couldn't take his eyes away, as if his soul had been captured.

Chandler narrowed his eyes with displeasure, followed Dalton's gaze, and then blocked his view secretly.

"Does it look good on her?"

"Yes, it does."

“I bought it for her. The day I married Meryl, my desire to fill her closet with all the pretty dresses was aroused. She’s my wife, **so**, of course, I have to pamper her.”

Dalton froze. These words were like a knife stabbing into his heart, leaving him so heart broken that he almost suffocated.

But his desire to outshine Chandler kept his face unreadable.

aside.”

Chandler chuckled softly and then mocked, “Did you ask me to move aside? Dalton, how dare you?”

At any other time, Dalton would certainly not have dared to

contradict him.

But today, for some reason, he gathered his courage and asked, “Uncle Chandler, are you afraid? Are you keeping me from seeing Meryl because you fear she might still love me? Are you worried you’ll lose to me?”

The sea breeze was a bit cool at night.

Perhaps because it was late and the crowd gradually dispersed, the beach now seemed a bit deserted.

The tide came in, and massive waves crashed against the shore, gradually covering the rocks on the beach, creating a stunningly breathtaking scene.

Chandler stood upright and stared at Dalton, chuckling, “Lose to you? Dalton, you’re quite bold. Who do you think you are? You are someone my wife doesn’t like. What right do you have to compete with me?”

Dalton raised his head and met his gaze. “Uncle Chandler, there is a misunderstanding between Meryl and me. Once it is resolved, she may forgive me! We have been together for seven years. We are childhood sweethearts who have shared

Chapter 236 Are You Sure?

4/4

significant moments in each other’s lives. Everyone in Kingdom knows that she loves me!”

Chandler narrowed his eyes, a chill emanating from him.

“Well, you have been together for seven years. However, you married Lydia. Dalton, I don’t need to go into detail about what you did to Meryl over the years, right?”

Chandler patted Dalton’s shoulder oppressively and glanced down at him condescendingly.

“Everyone in Kingsdom knows that Meryl is my wife. More than a month ago, she pursued me with great intensity. She loves you? Are you sure?”

B

Chapter 237 You Are Very Charming

Chandler laughed.

He suddenly recalled that Meryl had explained her initiative to pursue him publicly to prevent the perception that he was inferior to Dalton.

Unexpectedly, **it** became an important part of **his** counterattack against Dalton.

“Dalton, face the reality. A qualified ex-boyfriend should disappear from her life. Or are you going to ignore etiquette and morality and pester my wife despite being married? Even if you are shameless, do you think the Aniston family can tolerate you?”

Dalton clenched his fists tightly.

Chandler hit the nail on the head with just a few words, leaving him speechless and unable to retort.

He was right. The prestigious Aniston family would never allow such a scandal.

It seemed like Dalton had walked into a dead end and even lost the right to challenge Chandler.

Chapter **237** You Are Very Charming

Why did Chandler marry Meryl? How could this happen?

2/4

Chandler cast a deep glance at Dalton, his gaze as sharp as an icy blade.

“Dalton, this is the second warning. If it happens again, I will not show you any mercy.”

The sea breeze was a bit cold.

Suffocation washed over Dalton, as if his neck was gripped by a pair of invisible big hands.

Watching Chandler walk away without hesitation, he stood on the beach, unable to recover for a long time.

Later, he left with heavy steps.

Sorrow overwhelmed Dalton.

He hated the seaside.

He would never come to the sea again in his life.

He bought a plane ticket for that night and returned to Kingsdom. He went to a bar and got hammered like a puppet that had lost its soul.

Meanwhile, Chandler **went** back to the presidential suite.

Hearing the noise, Meryl came to open the door in her pajamas.

Chapter 237 You Are Very Charming

3/4

At the entrance, Chandler clasped her slender waist and planted a passionate kiss on the corner of her lips.

She was stunned.

Chandler hugged her tightly and held the back of her head. Gazing at her possessive, he almost wanted to rub her into his body.

Meryl couldn't bear it anymore. She looked up at him in surprise and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Chandler's handsome face loomed before her with a smile.

He pressed his thin lips against her ear, and his hot breath brushed her earlobe.

"You are very charming, Mrs. Aniston."

Meryl shook all over, as if her heart was gently tickled.

Chandler tucked the loose hair on her temples behind her ears. It was obviously a very gentle gesture, but his tone was vicious. "My nephew actually dared to contradict me for you."

Meryl was slightly startled.

Dalton?

It turned out that she was not mistaken just now.

On the beach, in the midst of the crowd, as fireworks shot into

Chapter 237 You Are Very Charming the sky, Meryl vaguely heard Dalton's voice.

He was wailing.

Was he in trouble?

4/4

Chandler's hands felt as though they were on fire, sliding over her back inch by inch and jolting Meryl back to her senses.

He turned his head, buried it in her neck, and pecked her. His voice was low and deep. "Mrs. Aniston, how can you think of another man when you're with me?"

Like a punishment, the man's deft tongue tip sucked on her sensitive area.

Unable to withstand Chandler's flirting, Meryl trembled a little.

He cupped her cheeks with both hands and pressed his forehead against hers, asking, "Can't you sense that I'm jealous? Mrs. Aniston, why don't you comfort me?"

Write your comment

Chapter 238 Malcolm's Call

Meryl curled her fingers slightly in confusion.

1/5

After pondering for a few seconds, she wrapped her arms around Chandler's muscular waist, stood on tiptoes, and kissed him on the lips.

He **froze**. Before he could enjoy **it**, her thin lips had already left

his.

She looked at him innocently with her watery eyes. “Does it work?”

Chandler smiled, grabbed Meryl’s wrist, and pushed her against the entrance.

Stepping closer and pressing against her, he lifted **her** chin with one hand.

She bit her lower lip, and her heart skipped a beat.

Chandler exuded the desires of a mature man, making Meryl’s heart race as **if** it might leap out of her chest.

“That’s a good idea, but you can give me more.”

The moment Chandler’s kiss fell, Meryl had nowhere to escape.

He made love with her on the sofa, at the entrance, in the

Chapter **238** Malcolm’s Call

bathroom, and before the floor-to-ceiling window.

It was a sleepless night.

The jealous Chandler was incredibly energetic.

She had clearly just taken a bath. However, in the end, Meryl was as sweaty as if she had just been pulled straight from the tub.

This was their last night at the beach.

Meryl was tossed to and from the entire night.

On the return flight, she slept soundly.

2/5

Beside her, Chandler stared at her peaceful sleeping face with a doting smile.

He asked the stewardess for a blanket and gently draped it on

her.

Lydia was also on this plane.

Last night, Dalton did not return to the hotel, and his phone was unreachable.

Lydia learned that he had rushed back to Kingsdom overnight. Of course, there was no need for her to stay at the beach any longer.

She bought the earliest flight ticket, only to find that Chandler

Chapter 238 Malcolm's Call

and Meryl were on the same flight as well.

Lydia felt uncomfortable watching Chandler taking care of Meryl!

Dalton abandoned her and left. Why was the man Meryl so casually married to Dalton's uncle? How could Meryl become her elder?

3/5

Lydia was furious. Why was she not as attractive as Meryl? Why did everyone pay attention to her?

Malcolm had been urging her to transfer the house to Meryl. Now, even Dalton ignored her.

She really couldn't accept this!

Chandler returned to Kingsdom in advance because of an appointment with **an** important client.

Upon getting off the plane, he went straight to meet the client.

The driver dropped Meryl off at home. Just a few minutes after she sat down, her phone rang.

"Meryl, are you back from your business **trip**? When will you come home? I have prepared all the procedures for the transfer of the ancestral house. You can sign the agreement now."

It was Malcolm. Meryl found it ironic.

When she asked for it, he refused **to** give it to her. Now that she

Chapter 238 Malcolm's Call

had lost interest, he tried to offer it at his own expense.

4/5

Meryl said coldly, "I wanted the ancestral house because I was a member of the Stone family. Now that I am no longer part of the family, it is of no use to me. You can keep it yourself!"

"Nonsense! You are my daughter. How could you not be a member of the Stone family? Meryl, don't be willful. Even if you are throwing a tantrum, that's enough. Do you still need me to beg you?"

Malcolm was very humble in order to make Meryl give in. In his fifties, he had to coax a girl in her twenties every day.

Even in the prime of his life, he never treated anyone like this.

"Meryl, your mother misses you and has been talking about you these past few days."

Celestial Ventures Group had encountered a series of setbacks recently. As the year drew to a close, it should have been a time of peak performance.

However, sales during this period hit a new low in nearly a decade.

Faced with pressure from the company's shareholders, Malcolm was deeply troubled.

If the situation persisted, given the intense market competition, Celestial Ventures Group might not even survive by the beginning of next year!

Chapter 238 Malcolm's Call

5/5

Chandler did everything flawlessly, leaving no trace. Yet, Malcolm was certain that this year's anomalies were connected to him.

Write your comment

Chapter 239 Gifts

Though unaware of the inside story, she could surmise why Malcolm was suddenly so attentive. It was likely due to the pressure Chandler had put on him.

His tone was gentle, even flattering.

1/5

“Did you receive all the gifts I sent? I have no idea that you are such a skilled cello player.”

Last night, Meryl stunned everyone at the annual meeting by playing the cello.

Malcolm also watched the livestream, and now all the netizens discussed this issue, wondering who the cellist was.

He specially ordered someone to edit the video and posted it on Instagram with a text.

[My daughter has a talent for playing the cello, and the years of effort from her mother and me have truly paid off.]

When Malcolm woke up this morning, it shocked him that he received over 300 likes and comments. Reading all the compliments on Instagram made him feel incredibly proud.

Even an old classmate who hadn't been out of touch for many years sent a message to him.

That old classmate prestige in celebrity circles.

He performed the cello only for the most influential figures in Kingdom. His concerts were highly confidential, with tickets reserved exclusively for heads of state and presidents, never sold to the public. Despite this, he personally reached out to Malcolm, expressing his desire to take Meryl on as his student.

Malcolm was so excited that he agreed immediately.

As long as he could make friends with that old classmate, it would mean he had a foothold in the powerful circle and direct access to the key figures in Kingdom.

Malcolm was merely a businessman, dreaming of entering that circle, which was a realm ordinary people hardly dared to imagine.

So, he called Meryl to talk to her about this.

Upon hearing that Malcolm had given her gifts, she looked at the pile of packages at her feet, which had been handed to her by the security guard at the gate when she entered. She hadn't yet had a chance to unpack them.

She hadn't bought anything recently and thought they were all Chandler's. To her surprise, it turned out that they were from

Malcolm.

Meryl opened one casually and was stunned to find a limited edition bag **worth** over three million dollars, the latest season's

Chapter 239 Gifts

3/5

model. It seemed like Malcolm had spent a significant amount of money this time.

"Do you want to see me or Chandler?" Meryl cast a glance at the bag's logo. It didn't look like a fake.

Unexpectedly, she hit the nail on the head. Malcolm paused for a few seconds but reacted quickly.

"Of course, I want to see you. You are my dear daughter. Chandler is just your husband. He is not as important as you."

Meryl sneered, "Really? I just recorded your statement. I'll send it to Chandler right away."

Malcolm was speechless.

They talked for so long, but she waited for this chance to trick him.

79

Despite his anger, Malcolm still said patiently, "Go ahead. I am sincere. You are my most beloved daughter. I have a clear

conscience."

Meryl didn't continue the conversation and just hung up the phone.

She unpacked the remaining packages, which included necklaces and bracelets. All the gifts from Malcolm this time, added up to at least thirty million dollars.

Over the years, he had shown considerable favoritism towards

Chapter 239 Gifts

Lydia, secretly offering her countless precious gifts.

She was his own daughter, but why did she have nothing?

So, Meryl accepted all these.

This was the compensation she deserved.

Afterward, Meryl contacted Malcolm on WhatsApp.

He gritted his teeth and cursed on the other end of the phone after she abruptly ended the call.

4/5

Noticing the message from her, he immediately beamed with joy and replied to her.

[Meryl, are you ready to go home for dinner? Your mother is making you your favorite filet mignons. We're all eager for your return.]

Meryl didn't like filet mignon while Lydia enjoyed it.

However, instead of exposing it, she sent a link over.

Malcolm asked: [What is this?]

[It's a cello bow. My finances have been tight lately. Don't you like giving me gifts? Buy it for me.]

Malcolm clicked on the link, and his eyes widened in astonishment.

Chapter 240 Indulgent Night

Malcolm thought, "What kind of violin bow could possibly be worth fifty million?"

The seller must be a thief.

It isn't worth this much."

1/5

But he did not refuse immediately. Instead, he cautiously asked: [Meryl, are you sure you didn't make a mistake? Isn't this bow a second-hand?]

Meryl replied: [You don't understand. Second-hand bows are easier to use because someone else has already gotten used to them.]

"Nonsense. She thinks I don't know about cellos and is trying to deceive me." Malcolm cursed.

At that moment, Meryl sent another message. [You aren't hesitating because the price is too high, are you?]

Malcolm felt flustered as he realized she had hit the nail on the head.

In recent days, Meryl had completely ignored him, and now that she was finally being nice to him, he didn't want to miss the opportunity to please her.

Chapter 240 Indulgent Night

He immediately called his financial officer. "Buy this for me using my personal account."

2/5

The financial officer clicked the link and asked cautiously, "Mr. Stone, are you sure you aren't being scammed? Nowadays, scammers have deep tricks and specifically target middle-aged people."

Malcolm had little patience left. Fifty million wasn't a small amount, and he feared that if he hesitated any longer, he would regret it.

"This is for **my** daughter. Hurry up and buy it. No more nonsense."

The financial officer checked Malcolm's account. "Mr. Stone, your personal account has insufficient balance for fifty million..."

"Then use Lydia's account."

The dividend from this year's shares had just been deposited into Lydia's account, and he thought she probably hadn't had time to touch the money yet.

A few minutes later, Meryl received a transfer of fifty million in her bank account, and she smiled.

Almost simultaneously, Malcolm sent a message: [Meryl, I bought the bow for you. Can you go home now? Dinner is almost ready.]

Chapter 240 Indulgent Night

3/5

Malcolm waited anxiously, but when Meryl did not reply, he sent another message: [Meryl?]

A red exclamation mark appeared on his chat page.

After receiving the money, Meryl unhesitatingly blocked Malcolm.

Malcolm angrily kicked the chair beside him.

Chandler returned home at ten after discussing business with a client.

As **soon** as he walked in, he drunkenly pulled Meryl into his arms.

Before Meryl could react, his boozy kisses rained down on her neck and collarbone.

Meryl instinctively curled up.

That night, Chandler tossed Meryl around in bed.

The intoxicated Chandler was a bit more overbearing and primal than usual.

His stamina seemed endless as if he didn't know fatigue at all.

By the end, Meryl's legs were trembling.

Perhaps due to excessive physical exertion, she woke up around nine-thirty the next morning.

Chapter **240** Indulgent Night Meryl was late.

4/5

Chandler had already gotten up early, and Meryl cursed as she threw off the covers.

"That guy sneaks off to work every time without waking me up."

Although Galaxy Holdings Group was very humane, attendance affected employee salaries.

She suspected Chandler deliberately made her late to save a few hundred dollars.

"What a despicable guy!"

As soon as Meryl's feet hit the ground, she couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

Days of indulgence left her legs feeling weak, causing them to tremble the moment they touched the floor.

She thought, “But why does Chandler always seem so energized the next day, like he’s absorbed some vitality?”

He was the one putting in the effort. It should be him who is tired.

I just can’t figure it out.”

After freshening up, Meryl changed into a new outfit. As soon as she arrived at the office, colleagues from the president’s office

Chapter **240** Indulgent Night

almost all surrounded her, looking at her with strange expressions.

Write your comment