

Secret Admirer Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 241 – 250

Chapter 250 Unrepentant Lydia

Dalton looked seriously at Meryl. “Don’t you have anything else. to say?”

Meryl met Dalton’s gaze. “If I explain, will you believe me? In the past, when similar things happened, I explained myself, but did any of you ever believe me?”

Meryl glanced at Malcolm and Bianca, then slowly shifted her gaze back to Dalton’s face.

Perhaps it was because her eyes were too sharp, or perhaps those three were reminded of some past events. They all instinctively looked away from Meryl.

An inexplicable sense of guilt filled their hearts.

Meryl continued, “Lydia is right. We are sisters, so it doesn’t matter if I suffer a bit of injustice. After all, I merely rolled down the stairs. At least I didn’t lose an arm or a leg. I won’t hold a grudge over this. It’s just how it is. The incident has already happened, and dwelling on it doesn’t make much sense.”

Lydia was stunned.

“She’s imitating **my** tone!

When did she become so cunning?”

Chapter 250 Unrepentant Lydia

2/4

Lydia quickly replied, “Meryl, what do you mean? Clearly, you pushed me, so what injustice did you suffer?”

There were no cameras in the stairwell, so besides the two of them, no one knew what had happened.

Lydia was confident that Meryl couldn’t produce any evidence, which was why she dared to make up stories.

Anne looked at Meryl with sympathy, understanding that Meryl behaved this way because she had been doubted repeatedly before.

“What really happened, Meryl? Speak up. Chandler will stand up for **you**, and I won’t let you be wronged.”

Meryl said, “The truth is, Lydia lied. I didn’t push her, and everything was staged by her.”

Lydia hurriedly interjected, “No, I didn’t lie. It was Meryl who pushed me. We had an argument in the stairwell, and in her anger, she shoved me. She even told me to go die so that she could be the only daughter of our parents.”

Lydia was eloquent, twisting the truth.

She accused Meryl, tears streaming down her face, appearing pitiful.

She almost painted Meryl as jealous, petty, and venomous.

Lydia seemed addicted to the performance, looking sorrowfully

Chapter 250 Unrepentant Lydia

at Malcolm and Bianca.

3/4

“Dad, Mom, I’ve said it before: I should leave the Stone family so that Meryl wouldn’t hate me so much. It’s all my fault! Why don’t you just kick me out of the house?”

Seeing Lydia’s tears, Malcolm became extremely anxious. He hurried over to help wipe her tears. “Lydia, don’t cry. Don’t worry. I’ll take care of this for you.”

After he spoke, Malcolm turned to Meryl and scolded, “Look at how upset you’ve made Lydia. Meryl, admit your mistakes.”

Anne frowned. “Didn’t Meryl get hurt?”

Malcolm replied, “Lydia is covered in injuries, while Meryl doesn’t show any signs of being hurt. It’s obvious who was more injured, isn’t it?”

People tend to sympathize with the weaker party, especially

men.

Anne sneered, “That just means Lydia only has superficial injuries that will heal in a few days, while Meryl is hurt inside. So, who do you think is actually worse off?”

Chandler's expression turned serious as he narrowed his eyes at Malcolm, his gaze warning.

Perhaps sensing Chandler's gaze, Malcolm hesitated.

Realizing he had been facing business setbacks recently,

Chapter 250 Unrepentant Lydia

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Malcolm forced a smile at Chandler and said, "Meryl can be a bit willful. As her father, I need to discipline her."

Chandler scoffed, "Father? If I remember correctly, she has

already severed ties with you. What kind of father are you? On what basis do you think you can lecture her?"

Write your comment

Chapter 241 Don't Tempt Me

2/4

She thought, "If I honestly say that Chandler is my husband and he was the one who set off the fireworks on the beach, wouldn't that ruin the image he has always maintained? After all, Chandler had always been serious and didn't seem like someone who would do such things."

At that moment, Lisha walked out of Chandler's office holding a stack of documents.

"Alright, it's work time now, don't discuss gossip. Be careful not to get your bonuses deducted."

Upon hearing this, Freya and Medea immediately dispersed.

Lisha glanced at Josh. "Mr. Carter, manage your team members properly. The president's office has always been low-key. We shouldn't let some attention-seeking people ruin the atmosphere here."

Josh frowned, knowing Lisha was indirectly pointing at someone, and her target was quite clear.

After giving Meryl a look, Josh said, “Is this attention-seeking? To my knowledge, everyone enjoyed the fireworks that night. How can it be called attention-seeking?”

Lisha laughed. “But I heard that Meryl was with Mr. Aniston at that time. Mr. Aniston is married, and she keeps clinging to him. I shouldn’t have to spell out what she wants to do.”

Lisha’s words were not without foundation.

Chapter 241 Don’t Tempt Me

3/4

Someone had taken photos of Meryl and Chandler together that night and sent them to Lisha’s phone.

She concluded that Meryl was wavering, trying to entice a wealthy man to confess to her while also entangled with married Chandler.

Meryl felt a bit speechless, thinking, “So I became the mistress?”

She hadn’t publicly acknowledged her relationship with Chandler mainly because she was worried that her colleagues would develop biases against her, making work difficult, but she didn’t expect such a misunderstanding to arise.

Just then, Chandler and Walter walked out of the office.

Seeing them, the group that had been chatting animatedly fell silent for a few seconds.

Walter carried a laptop and a briefcase, preparing to accompany Chandler to a business meeting.

No one dared to gossip in **front of** Chandler, and Lisha was no exception.

When Meryl saw Chandler, she glanced nervously and surprisingly at his neck.

Chandler had been fervent to the point of losing control last night, and in an intimate moment, he had asked her to bite him.

Meryl had refused, but Chandler had found ways to tease her.

Chapter 241 Don’t Tempt Me

4/4

She was pushed to the edge of what she could handle. While he was buried in her body, she pulled at his hair and bit down on his Adam's apple.

The mark was very obvious, and even though Chandler wore a turtleneck shirt today, half of the mark was still visible.

Seemingly sensing Meryl's gaze, Chandler turned his head and looked deeply at her.

Others lowered their heads awkwardly, not daring to look at Chandler, and naturally did not notice the connection between his and Meryl's gazes in the air.

Chandler's eyes held a teasing glimmer as he looked at Meryl. Meanwhile, Meryl's phone vibrated.

Chandler: [Mrs. Aniston, if you feel unfulfilled, you can just tell me. You don't need to use such a direct gaze to tempt me. I'm afraid I might not be able to resist.]

Meryl felt both helpless and amused.

Chapter 242 Reveals the Identity

Meryl thought in exasperation, "When did I ever look at him so directly? Chandler had a knack for twisting the truth. These employees probably never expected Chandler to be so coquettish in private."

After Chandler left, Lisha was ready to continue the previous topic, but Walter returned.

Lisha asked curiously, "Mr. Adams, why are you back? Did you forget something?"

Walter glanced at Lisha indifferently and remained silent.

He walked over to Meryl's desk and placed a cheese pudding on her table.

"Mrs. Aniston, you probably haven't had breakfast yet. This is from Mr. Aniston."

During her days at Griffore, Meryl always enjoyed the delicious and creamy cheese pudding for breakfast.

Chandler had remembered her preference and specially prepared breakfast for her.

Walter's words surprised everyone, and they stared wide-eyed.

Lisha couldn't believe it. "Mr. Adams, what did you just call

Chapter 242 Reveals the Identity Meryl?"

“She is Mr. Aniston’s wife, didn’t you know?”

2/4

Walter pretended to be shocked and then looked at Meryl. “Mrs. Aniston, you are too low-key! Why didn’t you tell them about your identity?”

Meryl thought, “If Walter were to act, he would definitely win an award for Best Actor. I almost believed his performance.”

Meryl knew very well that Chandler had specifically asked Walter to do this.

He must have overheard Lisha discussing her as the mistress.

He wanted to clarify her identity and silence the rumors.

Chandler cared about her, so he didn’t want her to face any biases.

Meryl felt warmth in her heart as if a gentle spring breeze had swept through.

Once Walter left, everyone gathered around Meryl.

“Meryl, you are actually Mr. Aniston’s wife? Why didn’t you say it?”

“So, the fireworks that night were prepared by Mr. Aniston for you?”

Chapter 242 Reveals the Identity

Freya cupped her cheeks and looked at Meryl enviously. “Oh my, is Mr. Aniston really that romantic? He actually set off fireworks in public to confess to you?”

This completely overturned everyone’s perception.

3/4

Chandler was usually serious and spoke little at the office, giving off an image of being abstinent and noble.

But he actually set off fireworks to confess to his wife.

Everyone thought, “So Mr. Aniston loves Meryl so much?”

“So you succeeded? Mr. Aniston agreed to your pursuit so easily? You kissed him in public, and he married you?” Medea was extremely excited.

Recently, Meryl's pursuit of Chandler had caused a sensation, and her taking the initiative to kiss him became a hot topic among everyone. Some even speculated that the mysterious "Mrs. Aniston" would one day confront Meryl about this.

The employees were all prepared to see Meryl embarrass herself, only to find out that "Mrs. Aniston" was actually her.

"So, did you two fall for each other because of that kiss?"

"Was Mr. Aniston ignoring you on purpose before? Were you two already registered as a couple privately?"

Meryl didn't find her colleagues' shock surprising.

Chapter **242** Reveals the Identity

4/4

What worried her more now was whether publicly revealing her identity would complicate her future work.

"No wonder Mr. Aniston likes the coffee you make..." Freya said with a mischievous smile, "Every time you bring him coffee, it takes a long time. Are you two secretly doing something in the office?"

Write your comment

Chapter 243 Be Nobody

"Was Mr. Aniston good in bed? I heard he trained at a military academy for ten years, and his physique is strong, so he must be amazing in bed."

At this point, Freya and Medea hugged each other and squealed excitedly.

Meryl smiled awkwardly.

There was still a man in the office.

Josh took a sip of his coffee. Seeing that the conversation was becoming increasingly explicit, he sensibly stood up to go to the bathroom.

With the only man gone, Freya became even bolder. "So, the tooth mark on Mr. Aniston's Adam's apple was left by you?"

"You two were that intense in bed?"

Meryl felt a bit embarrassed by the teasing.

Of all the people there, Lisha remained silent.

Lisha had not been very polite to Meryl before, and she even mocked her low education level when Meryl first joined the company.

Chapter **243** Be Nobody

2/4

Now, Meryl had transformed into the lady of Galaxy Holdings Group.

Lisha found it hard to believe.

“Did Meryl really win over Mr. Aniston?”

Why would Mr. Aniston love her?

Or is she more complicated than she appears?”

But soon, Lisha understood.

In the afternoon, Meryl suddenly received a package containing a property deed.

It was personally delivered to her by the chairman’s assistant of Celestial Ventures Group, who respectfully referred to Meryl as “Lady Meryl.”

Now, everyone knew that Meryl came from the Stone family and was a true heiress.

Within half a day, the news about Meryl being Chandler’s wife spread throughout Galaxy Holdings.

In the past, Meryl was just an inconspicuous assistant in the president’s office at Galaxy Holdings.

But now, even when she went to the bathroom, someone would politely ask, “Mrs. Aniston, do you need toilet paper?”

Chapter **243** Be Nobody

This was actually quite unsettling for Meryl.

3/4

However, Malcolm sending an assistant to deliver the property deed was beyond Meryl's expectations.

Upon checking, she found that the transfer procedures had already been completed without her needing to be present, and the villa was now under her name.

Meryl could even imagine Lydia cursing her behind her back.

But even if Lydia was unwilling, there was nothing she could do.

Everything about the Stone family had nothing to do with Lydia **in** the first place, and Meryl was just taking it back.

When work ended, Meryl deliberately chose to leave the office at a non-peak time.

As soon as she arrived **in** the Galaxy Holdings lobby, the receptionist informed her that someone was looking for her.

"Me? Who is it?"

"She's in the stairwell."

Meryl walked to the stairwell and found that the person looking for her was Lydia.

Lydia's eyes were red and swollen from crying.

"Meryl, are you happy to see me become a nobody? After all, we

Chapter **243** Be Nobody

were sisters for **over** ten years. Is this how you treat me?"

4/4

Meryl looked at her calmly, knowing that Lydia felt it was unfair due to the property transfer.

She just hadn't expected Lydia to dare come to the company to confront her.

"Grandfather said when he passed away that the house belonged to John and me, one-half each, and it had nothing to do with you. You only occupied that house for years. It was never yours, so Lydia, don't be so ridiculous."

Lydia's eyes were bloodshot. "That's not what I meant."

When Robert passed away, he gave Meryl shares and a house but left Lydia with nothing.

Malcolm, fearing that Lydia would be upset, took it upon himself to give the house that should have belonged to Meryl to Lydia.

What Lydia cared about wasn't those external possessions.

What she truly cared about **was** Dalton, because Dalton hadn't come home for several days.

B

Chapter 244 Pity Card

Lydia called Dalton's phone, but he didn't answer. Each time, the call rang a few times before automatically disconnecting. She felt panic rising within her.

By today, Dalton's phone had become unreachable.

Lydia had just gone to the office to find Dalton, only to discover that he hadn't even gone to work.

She tried to contact his friends who usually hung out with him, but they all said they didn't know where Dalton was.

Lydia understood that Dalton was deliberately avoiding her.

She had never felt this panicked before. After being with Dalton **for** so long, he had never treated her this way. Even if they had a fight, as long as she took the initiative to back down, they would make up.

But this time was different.

Lydia knew it was because of the cello incident that Dalton was blaming her.

Tears streamed down her face **as** she pleaded, "Meryl, you are married to Chandler now. Just give me Dalton back, okay?"

Meryl found it bewildering. "When did I ever want to take him

Chapter **244** Pity Card

from you? Stop acting crazy, will you?

"I married Chandler. Competing for a man with you—are you joking?"

2/4

“Let me guess. You and Dalton had a fight, and he doesn’t want you anymore, **right**? Isn’t that your own doing?”

“You two started because of your lies, and now that lie has been exposed, you are facing the consequences.”

“Lydia, this is called retribution, and you brought this upon yourself.”

Lydia’s tears flowed more abundantly, her face turning pale and looking pitiful.

“Why did you come out of prison? Why did you return home? If it weren’t for you, I would be the only daughter, and Dalton would also belong to me.”

Meryl looked into her eyes and sneered coldly, “You are **an** adopted girl from nowhere. It’s only because of my parents’ mercy that they haven’t driven you away. Lydia, have you really deluded yourself into thinking you’re something important after occupying **my** place for so many years?”

Complicated emotions filled Lydia’s eyes.

As an adopted daughter, she was not seen as a legitimate member of a wealthy family in the eyes of outsiders.

Chapter **244 Pity Card**

Charlotte had always looked down on her for her unclear origins.

Lydia felt as if she had unwittingly walked into a dead end, unable **to** find a way out.

Just as she was about to say something, she caught sight of Dalton getting out of the car and walking toward them.

An idea struck Lydia, and she thought, “Right now, there is a way to change everything and break the current deadlock.”

3/4

“Meryl, Dalton is mine, and Mom and Dad’s love is also mine. Do you think you’ve won? No, I won’t let you take away what belongs to me.”

Before Meryl could react to the deeper meaning behind Lydia’s words, Lydia suddenly yelled,

“Meryl, even if you **hate** me, please don’t kill me. Ah...”

Lydia's body suddenly tilted, and she rolled down the stairs.

Meryl was stunned.

She had long known Lydia was ruthless, but she never expected **her** to go this **far** against herself.

However, when Meryl saw Dalton approaching, she understood.

It was the same trick again.

Chapter **244 Pity Card**

4/4

Three years ago, Lydia used herself as bait. She recruited thugs to bully herself and then framed Meryl, causing Dalton and the Stone's to dislike Meryl.

But unlike three years ago, this time, Lydia completed her self-inflicted plan without needing external help.

Lydia wanted to put her in an irreversible situation again.

Last time, Lydia successfully sent Meryl to prison.

Dalton happened to walk behind a pillar, blocking his view.

Meryl chuckled softly, thinking, "I can play the pity card too!"

Meryl hated being pointed at and questioned by everyone, feeling alone against the world.

Taking a deep breath, Meryl stepped forward, missed her footing, and fell down the stairs alongside Lydia.

"As long as I fall with her, Lydia's trick won't work."

Chapter 245 Unconscious Meryl

Dalton was drunk, completely intoxicated.

He had spent the past few days in a bar, drinking himself into oblivion, indifferent to the world.

This kind of life felt decadent, but he enjoyed it.

When he drank too much, he didn't have to think about anything. All he needed to do was close his eyes and sleep.

Only by numbing himself with alcohol could Dalton find a moment of relaxation. Otherwise, his mind was filled with memories of the years he had spent with Meryl.

Not long ago, he had seen Dante getting completely wasted at the bar and thought Dante was pathetic.

In just a few days, he had become like that too.

He came to Galaxy Holdings for work-related matters.

1/4

As soon as he got out of the car and walked a couple of steps, he heard two loud thuds.

The sound seemed to come from the stairwell, and he faintly heard someone calling for Meryl.

"Meryl is here, too?"

Chapter 245 Unconscious Meryl

2/4

Following the direction of the sound, Dalton quickly walked over and immediately saw the two women lying on the ground.

Elias' expression changed. "They seem to have fainted."

Dalton paused, then immediately picked Meryl up in his arms.

"Take her to the hospital."

Although Dalton stumbled slightly due to the alcohol, his grip around Meryl was steady.

Meryl was so light that it felt like a breeze could carry her away.

It had been a long time since he had been this close to her.

Elias frowned as he glanced at Lydia, who was still lying on the ground.

After hesitating for a moment, he reminded Dalton, "Mr. Dalton Aniston, Lydia is your wife."

Dalton **was** startled and finally shifted his gaze to Lydia.

His fingers curled slightly, and his lips pressed tightly together.

At that moment, he had completely pushed Lydia out of his mind, not even glancing at her.

Elias bent down, signaling Dalton to put Meryl on his back.

Chapter **245** Unconscious Meryl

Dalton looked at Meryl again, his gaze full of affection and caution as he handed her over.

3/4

Meryl woke up to find it was already nine o'clock the next morning.

She had calculated the timing and angle precisely, following Lydia closely as they fell down the stairs.

As a result, Lydia became Meryl's cushion, and Meryl hadn't been injured.

The reason she fainted was that she had pretended to lose consciousness after seeing Lydia fall.

Meryl was fully aware when Dalton picked her up.

She felt very resistant to Dalton's embrace, but all she could do **was act** as if she knew nothing.

Fortunately, half a minute later, Elias took her from him.

Later, in the swaying car, she couldn't keep her eyes open, so Meryl really fell asleep again.

She slept especially deeply, perhaps due to the physical exhaustion from the previous night.

When Meryl woke up, she saw a circle of people standing by her hospital bed, all looking at her with red-rimmed eyes.

Chapter 245 Unconscious Meryl

4/4

The scene startled Meryl. She even thought she was on the brink of death, and this group was there to look at her remains.

She instinctively touched her cheek and pinched her face. Once she confirmed she was still alive, Meryl felt relieved.

The first person she noticed was Anne.

Anne had dark circles under her eyes, and Meryl guessed that Anne had probably stayed up most of the night here.

Meryl felt a twinge of guilt.

She thought, "If I tell Anne that I'm perfectly fine and that my fainting was just an act, would she want to **fight** me?"

After **all**, Anne valued her nighttime skincare routine the most."

Write your comment

Chapter 246 Malicious Woman

1/4

"Great! You finally woke up." Anne saw Meryl open her eyes and excitedly hugged her.

The doctor examined Meryl's condition but couldn't determine the cause of her fainting. She just wouldn't wake up, which worried everyone immensely.

Lydia, who had fallen down the stairs with Meryl, had woken up **in** the middle of the night yesterday.

"It was Lydia who pushed you down, right?" Anne grabbed Meryl's hand. "That venomous woman even claimed you pushed her."

Meryl didn't expect to see Malcolm and Bianca there alongside

Anne.

She thought, "They must have come to check on Lydia and coincidentally decided to see me. After all, Chandler is here. They finally caught a chance to **win** his favor."

As Meryl scanned the crowd, she caught **sight** of Dalton and Lydia entering from outside.

Seeing them, Anne became furious. "You two dare to show up? Lydia, I don't believe a word you say!"

"Anne, whether you believe it or not, it was indeed Meryl who

Chapter 246 Malicious Woman

pushed me," Lydia said tearfully.

2/4

Anne **angrily** retorted, "Really? If Meryl pushed you, how could she have fallen down the stairs with you?"

Lydia bit her lip, unable to provide a reason.

She had planned to pretend that Meryl pushed her down, and when she woke up, she would firmly claim that Meryl was the one who did it.

She thought, "By then, I would have injuries, looking pitiful. Anyone who saw me would sympathize with my plight.

Even if Chandler favored Meryl, he couldn't just let her get away with **this**.

After all, he is the head of the household and my elder.

Even if Chandler still protects Meryl, the facts would be in front of him, and Meryl would have to bear responsibility.

In that case, my parents would still love me, Dalton would cherish me, and Meryl would become the villain in everyone's

eyes.

Just like three years ago, she would be scorned by all."

But when Lydia woke up, she discovered that Meryl had fallen with her.

When Lydia regained consciousness yesterday, Dalton was **at**

Chapter 246 Malicious Woman her bedside.

Dalton asked her what had happened.

Lydia told Dalton that it was Meryl's doing.

But Dalton looked at her with a doubtful gaze.

3/4

His tone was cold and questioning. "Really? I want to hear the truth."

"Of course, I'm telling the truth." Lydia insisted urgently. She hadn't expected that after getting hurt, Dalton would doubt her honesty.

"You say Meryl pushed you, but why did she fall as well?" Dalton asked.

Upon hearing this, Lydia was stunned.

The moment she fell, she hit **her** forehead on the steps and lost consciousness, so she had no idea how Meryl also fell.

Lydia froze for a few seconds.

However, those few seconds of silence made Dalton more convinced that she was feeling guilty.

"Lydia, are you lying?" Dalton looked at her disappointingly.

"Dalton, I don't know how Meryl fell, but it was definitely her who pushed me," Lydia said, her head still bandaged and her

Chapter **246** Malicious Woman

mind hazy.

4/4

"I did lie before, but you can't doubt what I'm saying now just because I lied once.

"Could **it** be that after she pushed me down, she was afraid

we would blame her and therefore deliberately rolled down herself?"

Write your comment

Chapter 247 Attack from Anne

Lydia's face was scratched, and as tears ran down her cheeks, the pain caused her brows to furrow deeply, creating a pitiful

appearance.

1/4

But she wasn't pretending. It genuinely hurt. Otherwise, she wouldn't have fainted immediately after falling due to the pain.

Dalton's heart softened.

He didn't know what had happened, and questioning Lydia so rashly felt unfair to her.

So, when he heard that Meryl had woken up, they immediately came over from the next room.

On one hand, they wanted to clarify the details. On the other hand, Dalton was also very concerned about Meryl.

However, Chandler had been guarding Meryl's room, preventing them from seeing her.

When Anne saw Dalton and Lydia, she immediately tried to drive them away.

"Can't you understand? Get out **of** here right **now.**"

Lydia bit her lip. "Anne, you and Meryl are friends, but I am her sister. I'm worried about her, too. Why are you trying to kick me

Chapter **247** Attack from Anne

out?"

Lydia's feigned sympathy made Anne angrier.

2/4

She thought, "I'm a woman too, so how could I not know what kind of person Lydia is?"

Anne glared at her. "Meryl's injuries are more severe than yours, and she woke up later than you. Do you still dare to say she pushed you down? Are you really worried about her? Lydia, don't you feel ashamed for lying like this?"

Lydia bit her lip and began to cry pitifully.

At that moment, Malcolm spoke up. "What exactly happened last night? Meryl, did you push Lydia?"

Everyone already knew Lydia's version of the story.

Lydia insisted that there was an argument between them in the stairwell, and **in a** fit of anger, Meryl pushed her down.

Lydia claimed the reason for the argument was about the property transfer.

Meryl had obtained the villa and had forced Lydia to return the stock dividends she had received over the years. Lydia refused, and thus, out of anger, Meryl pushed her down.

Anne didn't believe a word of it.

Before Meryl could say anything, Anne interrupted Malcolm.

Chapter **247** Attack from Anne

3/4

"Mr. Stone, Meryl has just woken up and is weak. As her father, shouldn't you be concerned about her health first? But you

started by questioning her.

"And it seems you've already concluded that Meryl pushed. Lydia, haven't you? But why should Meryl defend herself? Even in court, isn't it all about who asserts and who provides evidence?"

Anne looked at Lydia. "She claims Meryl pushed her, but does she have any evidence to back that up?"

Malcolm was taken aback. Being lectured by a young person made him feel somewhat embarrassed.

However, Anne's points were quite reasonable, so he had no

retort.

Bianca nudged Malcolm **with** her elbow, trying to diffuse the situation. "Meryl, how do you feel? Are you still feeling unwell?"

Anne added, "Mrs. Stone, Meryl is **your** biological child. She has been awake for a while, and you're only asking her how she feels now? Where have you been?"

Bianca thought, "Anne is so fired up today, attacking everyone indiscriminately. She makes valid points, so I might as well keep quiet."

Anne's specialization was dance.

Chapter 247 Attack from Anne

4/4

When she was a teenager preparing to apply to a dance academy, her family and friends all believed in her because **of** her solid foundation and talent.

During that time, everyone would say to her, “Anne, with your talent, you can easily get accepted. It’s a gift from heaven.”

“Exactly. You’re talented and hardworking. What are we losers supposed to do?”

But in reality, Anne knew better than anyone that she had no such talent. She simply put in more effort than others.

Among all these people, only Meryl treated her differently.

Write your comment

Chapter 248 The Most Special Person

1/4

While Anne trained in balance exercises on an empty stomach to control her weight, Meryl accompanied her by her side.

“Come on, Anne, are **you** tired? How about I treat you to a fat-burning meal after **we** finish?”

“I need to lose two more pounds to look better for the upcoming exam.”

“You already look great enough to captivate all the judges.”

Meryl gently rubbed Anne’s cheek and looked at her seriously. “Look, you’ve lost all the chubbiness in your face. Give me back my plump and cute Anne.”

Meryl never hesitated to offer compliments and praise to Anne.

She was a spice in Anne’s monotonous training life, **as** well as her support.

Anne and Meryl were very special to each other, willing to sacrifice anything for one another.

So when Anne saw Meryl facing unfair treatment, she naturally stood up for her, just like how Meryl had protected Anne during her ordeal with Lola.

Chapter 248 The Most Special Person

2/4

The Stone family didn't treat Meryl well, so they wouldn't pay much attention to what Meryl said.

But Anne was different.

As an outsider, her words carried more weight.

Sure enough, after Anne confronted Malcolm and Bianca, they fell silent.

However, Anne did not intend to let it go.

She looked at Malcolm and Bianca. "Any normal parents would cherish their biological child as a treasure, but you two are different.

"You are blind and ignorant, allowing Lydia, **an** adopted daughter, to bully Meryl, your **own** flesh and blood. Outsiders **will** definitely think that your parenting *is* abnormal."

Anne stopped using veiled criticism and straightforwardly targeted Malcolm and Bianca.

Malcolm and Bianca stood there awkwardly, unsure of how to respond.

Tears welled up in Lydia's eyes.

She choked back her emotions. "Anne, don't blame my parents. They just like me. Love can never be fair. Even if **you** want to speak up for Meryl, you can't criticize my parents. They are at

Chapter 248 The Most Special Person least **your** elders."

"Go away. **I'm** not talking to **a** bitch like you."

3/4

Anne held Lydia in contempt and couldn't even be bothered to insult her properly.

Lydia's expression changed unpredictably. Being publicly called a bitch left her speechless with anger.

After a moment, Lydia grabbed Dalton's arm. "Dalton, Anne is so fierce. How could Dante have married her?"

Dalton was well **aware** of the relationship between Anne and Meryl, but Anne calling Lydia a bitch in public made him feel angry too.

After all, Lydia was still his wife, and he held a prominent position in Kingsdom.

Dalton reminded her, “Anne, you should watch your words.”

Anne mocked, “Are you feeling sorry for her? Don’t talk to me, you scumbag. You and Lydia are just as bad as each other.”

Dalton, no matter how good-natured he was, couldn’t endure this.

“Anne, you better know when to stop. You’re getting a divorce from Dante. Do **you** still think you’re something special? **How** dare you talk to me like that?”

Chapter **248** The Most Special Person

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Anne laughed nonchalantly. “No matter what my relationship with Dante is, I still have the right to speak. Dalton, did I hit a nerve? Are you feeling guilty?”

“No wonder Dante cheated. With your harshness, no man could stand you.”

Anne froze for a moment, thinking, “Is it really like that?”

Just then, someone walked in from outside.

Write **your** comment

Chapter 249 It’s Your Turn to Perform

1/4

Dante, dressed in a sharp suit, strode into view with a confident gait.

His expression was dark and frightening. It was clear he had overheard the recent exchange.

He looked at Dalton and coldly said, “First of all, I didn’t cheat. Unlike you, you fornicated with Lydia a long time ago, so don’t talk about me behind my back.

“Secondly, as long as I haven’t divorced Anne, she is my wife, and I will protect her. So if you have a problem, take it up with me, not her. That’s rather uncouth, don’t you think?”

Anne was taken aback, not expecting Dante to show up.

Seeing him defend her in front of so **many** people stirred mixed emotions within her.

Dalton, feeling cornered by the continuous confrontations, clenched his fists in anger.

At that moment, Lydia gently tugged at Dalton's sleeve.

"Dalton, **it's** fine. I just bumped my head and had a concussion. A little injury is nothing. I won't hold a grudge over this. It's

Chapter 249 **It's** Your Turn to Perform

2/4

done. Meryl is still my sister, after all. And since it has already happened, dwelling on it is pointless."

The situation had completely slipped out of Lydia's **control**.

Moreover, Anne was fighting fiercely today, and with Dante supporting her, Lydia realized that continuing to argue wouldn't benefit her.

She looked more pitiful than Meryl already, and that was enough.

Lydia covered her head. "Dalton, can you take me to the ward? I'm feeling a bit dizzy."

Dalton glanced **at** her and noticed that she truly looked unwell, so he offered his arm to her.

The doctor had indeed advised Lydia to rest well in bed.

At that moment, Chandler, who had been quiet, spoke up, "Are you leaving now?"

After speaking, Chandler walked past everyone toward Meryl, leaning in to whisper in her ear, "Have you had enough sleep? It's your turn to perform."

Chandler's voice was low, only audible to Meryl.

Hearing that, Meryl looked at Chandler in surprise.

"Did he actually know I was fine and that I had just been

Chapter 249 It's Your Turn to Perform sleeping last night?

How did he find out?

Did I reveal something?

Did the others notice?"

Their intimate exchange made Dalton's fists tighten again.

His eyes turned red with jealousy, and he clenched his jaw.

Meryl slowly said, "Sorry, everyone, I bumped my head last night and felt pretty bad. I just woke up from a faint."

Lydia looked at Meryl.

3/4

Meryl lay on the hospital bed, looking drowsy, like someone who had just woken up. Lydia thought, "She doesn't have a single scratch on her face, so how could she be feeling unwell?"

She said she fainted. Maybe she just fell asleep.

If it weren't for Dalton and Elias insisting that Meryl fell with me yesterday, I would doubt that Meryl even fell at all.

Why do I have a headache and scratches while Meryl has no injuries? This is so unfair."

"Lydia, **are** you still insisting I pushed you? Don't you plan to tell the truth?" Meryl asked

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Chapter **249** It's Your Turn to Perform

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Lydia was taken aback and hurriedly replied, "It was you... Forget it, Meryl. I said I wouldn't hold a grudge. Let's move on."

Lydia's apparent magnanimity only revealed her sense of guilt.

Meryl smiled and then sighed, "Alright, since you're so adamant, I admit I pushed you."

Everyone was stunned.

They initially thought Meryl would defend herself, but she just admitted it like that.

Even Lydia was taken aback.

Write **your** comment

Chapter 250 Unrepentant Lydia

Dalton looked seriously at Meryl. "Don't you have anything else. to say?"

Meryl met Dalton's gaze. "If I explain, will you believe me? In the past, when similar things happened, I explained myself, but did any of you ever believe me?"

Meryl glanced at Malcolm and Bianca, then slowly shifted her gaze back to Dalton's face.

Perhaps it was because her eyes were too sharp, or perhaps those three were reminded of some past events. They all instinctively looked away from Meryl.

An inexplicable sense of guilt filled their hearts.

Meryl continued, "Lydia is right. We are sisters, so it doesn't matter if I suffer a bit of injustice. After all, I merely rolled down the stairs. At least I didn't lose an arm or a leg. I won't hold a grudge over this. It's just how it is. The incident has already happened, and dwelling on it doesn't make much sense."

Lydia was stunned.

"She's imitating **my** tone!

When did she become so cunning?"

Chapter 250 Unrepentant Lydia

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Lydia quickly replied, "Meryl, what do you mean? Clearly, you pushed me, so what injustice did you suffer?"

There were no cameras in the stairwell, so besides the two of them, no one knew what had happened.

Lydia was confident that Meryl couldn't produce any evidence, which was why she dared to make up stories.

Anne looked at Meryl with sympathy, understanding that Meryl behaved this way because she had been doubted repeatedly before.

“What really happened, Meryl? Speak up. Chandler will stand up for **you**, and I won’t let you be wronged.”

Meryl said, “The truth is, Lydia lied. I didn’t push her, and everything was staged by her.”

Lydia hurriedly interjected, “No, I didn’t lie. It was Meryl who pushed me. We had an argument in the stairwell, and in her anger, she shoved me. She even told me to go die so that she could be the only daughter of our parents.”

Lydia was eloquent, twisting the truth.

She accused Meryl, tears streaming down her face, appearing pitiful.

She almost painted Meryl as jealous, petty, and venomous.

Lydia seemed addicted to the performance, looking sorrowfully

Chapter 250 Unrepentant Lydia

at Malcolm and Bianca.

3/4

“Dad, Mom, I’ve said it before: I should leave the Stone family so that Meryl wouldn’t hate me so much. It’s all my fault! Why don’t you just kick me out of the house?”

Seeing Lydia’s tears, Malcolm became extremely anxious. He hurried over to help wipe her tears. “Lydia, don’t cry. Don’t worry. I’ll take care of this for you.”

After he spoke, Malcolm turned to Meryl and scolded, “Look at how upset you’ve made Lydia. Meryl, admit your mistakes.”

Anne frowned. “Didn’t Meryl get hurt?”

Malcolm replied, “Lydia is covered in injuries, while Meryl doesn’t show any signs of being hurt. It’s obvious who was more injured, isn’t it?”

People tend to sympathize with the weaker party, especially

men.

Anne sneered, “That just means Lydia only has superficial injuries that will heal in a few days, while Meryl is hurt inside. So, who do you think is actually worse off?”

Chandler's expression turned serious as he narrowed his eyes at Malcolm, his gaze warning.

Perhaps sensing Chandler's gaze, Malcolm hesitated.

Realizing he had been facing business setbacks recently,

Chapter 250 Unrepentant Lydia

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Malcolm forced a smile at Chandler and said, "Meryl can be a bit willful. As her father, I need to discipline her."

Chandler scoffed, "Father? If I remember correctly, she has

already severed ties with you. What kind of father are you? On what basis do you think you can lecture her?"

Write your comment