

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 291 – 300

Chapter 291 Your Kisses

1/3

He leaned against the entrance wall, and when the light flicked on, Meryl noticed that his forehead was drenched in cold sweat.

Chandler's face was ashen, his once rosy lips now colorless, as if he had lost a lot of blood.

Meryl rushed over to him, gripping his arm tightly. "What's wrong? Are you hurt?"

Chandler was wearing a black suit, and when Meryl touched him, she realized her hand was damp.

Looking at her palm, she was horrified to see it covered in blood.

Chandler's suit was soaked through with it.

Panic set in. "Where are you hurt? Let me see!"

As she spoke, she **began** trying to remove his clothes.

Chandler, looking at her frantic, worried face, suddenly grabbed the back of her head and pressed her against the entrance wall, kissing her fiercely.

No one had ever cared about his well-being like Meryl did.

Over the years, he had become accustomed to dangerous, blood-stained days and frequent injuries.

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But to have someone actually worry about him—it was **a** new feeling, and it made his heart soften.

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He closed his eyes, lost in the kiss, wishing he could merge with her.

Meryl, however, turned her head away, her eyes flashing with irritation. “Chandler, what are you doing?”

She couldn’t believe he had the presence of mind to kiss her at a time like this.

She pushed him **away**, hands on his chest. “Do you realize you’re hurt?”

“Yes, but it’s not my mouth that’s hurt, and it doesn’t stop me from kissing you.”

Meryl was speechless, thinking, “How can he remain so nonchalant despite being covered in blood?”

“It’s not fatal. You’re overreacting,” Chandler said with a faint smile.

He pulled Meryl into his embrace, resting his chin on her neck, inhaling the scent of her hair.

He leaned heavily against her. It was unsure if he was too injured to stand properly.

“Mrs. Aniston, you **know**, when I **was** in the police academy,

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getting hurt like this was just part of the job. I’m used to it. It’s nothing.

“Don’t cry. It’ll only hurt for a couple of days at most. Honestly, it’s not that painful; I have a high tolerance.”

As Chandler spoke, he wiped the tears from Meryl’s face with his kisses.

“If you’re really worried, just kiss me more. There’s nothing better for the pain than your kisses..

Meryl was deeply shocked.

She thought, “What kind of life did Chandler have before?

He’s seriously injured and still says it’s nothing?

I feel pain just looking at him—how can he not be in agony?”

The strong smell of blood hit her, and she said with unusual firmness, "Stop kissing me, Chandler. I'm taking you to the hospital. Once you're healed, you can kiss me all you want."

"It's just a minor injury. There's no need to go to the hospital. Mrs. Aniston, please just bandage me up, **alright?**"

Write your comment

Chapter 292 You Can Do It

His lips brushed against her ear, his voice deep and magnetic.

The sensation sent shivers down Meryl's spine, making her tremble.

She thought, "Why is Chandler, even injured, still so irresistible?"

Her heart fluttered, as **if** someone had tickled her.

"I don't know how to bandage wounds," Meryl said, looking at him with wide, innocent eyes.

That look seemed to pull Chandler in. He took her hand and guided her to the bathroom. "I'll show you."

Chandler started unbuttoning his shirt, but after just two buttons, he seemed to lose his strength.

He placed Meryl's hand on his rigid chest, gazing at her with a somewhat childish expression. "Help me take it off."

Seeing the usually strong and capable man now lacking the strength to undress himself made Meryl's eyes well up again.

"Don't **cry.**"

Her reaction made Chandler's **throat** tighten.

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Panicked, he pulled Meryl into a tight embrace.

He savored the care she was giving him.

If Chandler had known his words would make her cry, he would have kept them to himself.

“Back then, when I was seriously injured, you saved me. This is nothing compared to that.”

She replied, “But back then, you were a stranger. If you had died, it would have been just another tragedy. Now you’re my husband. It’s different.”

Her words were indeed logical, but they pierced his heart.

Meryl hurried to fetch the first aid kit and began to unfasten Chandler’s shirt.

When the wound was exposed to the air, Meryl gasped.

The injury was located on his lower back and looked like it had been inflicted by a sharp blade. She didn’t know how deep it

was.

Meryl bit her lip, her hands trembling.

“Chandler, let’s go to the **hospital**, okay?”

Chandler said, “You’re trained in medical acupuncture, right? You should be able to handle this. I trust **you.**”

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“But...”

“Open the medical kit and see what’s inside.”

Meryl fought back tears and complied.

Her eyes widened when she saw the acupuncture needles.

Chandler spread out the needles and looked at her with encouragement.

3/4

He said, “Ten years ago, you saved me with acupuncture. I don’t know why you haven’t done it for others **in** a long time, but why not use me as your practice dummy today?”

“First, stop the bleeding. You can do this. I believe in you.”

Meryl shook her head vigorously.

“A few years ago, a young boy died on my watch. Chandler, I’m not capable! I’ll hurt you ! We need to go to the hospital!”

Chandler frowned.

He thought, “It makes sense now—no wonder she is hesitant.”

“You can do it, Meryl. Trust yourself. The boy’s death might have been an accident. Remember how you saved me ten years ago? You were just a teenager then.”

Meryl bit her lip hard, meeting Chandler’s gaze.

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She began to understand his intention.

He wanted her to overcome her fears and emerge from the shadows.

Yes, her acupuncture skills were fine. If they weren’t, she wouldn’t have been able to stop his bleeding ten years ago. It was a matter of life and death back then.

Feeling a surge of resolve, Meryl gripped the needles tightly, taking a deep breath.

She thought, “If I could pull Chandler back from the brink of death all those years ago, I can handle this now. And besides, last time, his injury was far more serious than this.”

Write your comment

Chapter 293 Pregnant

1/4

Meryl quickly grasped the needles, probing Chandler’s body for the right points before inserting them.

After a few careful insertions, she observed his reaction closely, only relaxing when she confirmed he felt no discomfort.

Miraculously, the bleeding from Chandler’s wound began to slow.

Chandler said, his eyes settling on Meryl's face, "See, you did great. The bleeding has stopped."

Meryl nodded, gently cleaning the blood from Chandler's body and disinfecting the wound.

Once she was sure the bleeding had stopped, she carefully removed the needles.

"We can start wrapping it now," Chandler said gently.

Meryl held a roll of bandages, hesitating as she gestured at Chandler's waist.

Chandler wore a **wry** smile.

He took the bandages from her and began wrapping them around his waist himself.

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Meryl's eyes welled up again.

2/4

Chandler's movements were so practiced that it was clear he was

no stranger to injuries.

When he finished, Meryl immediately grabbed his hand and

threw herself into his arms.

"Chandler, I promise I'll always be good to you..."

Chandler asked, gently stroking Meryl's hair and smiling, "What's this about? Are you feeling sorry for me?"

Meryl nodded, thinking, "I do feel sorry.

This man has lived for so many years without ever experiencing kindness from those around him.

Why did the Aniston family abandon Chandler, just a few months old, in a remote village and never look back?"

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Lydia sat on the bed, her face pale and her mind reeling.

After the doctor's examination, it was confirmed that she was

pregnant!

When she first married Dalton, Lydia had hoped to have a child to solidify her position.

Charlotte disliked her, and the Aniston family didn't **think** much of her, **but** a child could change that.

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If she gave birth to a boy, he would be the first grandchild of the generation, a unique position of privilege.

Dylan would surely look at her differently, and even Charlotte would have nothing to say

.

She thought, "Maybe I can even rely on this child to turn **my** fortunes around and rise in status.

What elderly person doesn't like children, after all?

However, after our marriage, Dalton has been out of sorts and hasn't touched me.

I never expected that the unexpected sex in the car would result in my becoming pregnant."

Lydia felt a mixture of excitement and relief.

At that time, she had hated Meryl with a passion when Dalton called out Meryl's name in their intimate moment, but now she **felt** grateful for that fateful encounter.

The doctor had warned her that the embryo's implantation. seemed unstable, which was why she had bled so much. Lydia needed to rest in bed to protect the baby and be observed for a few days.

Lying **in** bed, Lydia felt both fear and relief.

The doctor said, "The situation isn't ideal. We'll have to see how

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Chapter 294 Find Rocky

Lydia lay **in** the hospital bed, receiving an IV drip.

She cautiously glanced at Dalton's face before tentatively asking, "Dalton, I'm pregnant. We're going to have a baby. Are you happy about it?"

Dalton said coldly, "Just focus on getting better."

Seeing him turn to leave, Lydia panicked.

She grabbed his hand. "Dalton; are you really going to abandon me? I'm carrying your child. Can't you stay with me a little longer? I've just been through a kidnapping and a scare. Aren't you even a bit worried about me?"

Dalton didn't respond. He loosened his tie and pulled his hand from Lydia's grasp.

His expression was chilly as he pulled out a pack of cigarettes, his gaze indifferent. "I'm just going out for a smoke. I'll be back in a bit. I'm not going anywhere tonight."

Given the gravity of the situation, there was **no** reason for him to leave.

Lydia sighed with relief as she watched Dalton walk away.

She instinctively placed a hand **on** her abdomen.

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She thought, "It seems having a child has indeed made a difference.

Even Dalton isn't immune to it."

She resolved to find ways to give Dalton more children and secure her place as his wife.

2/4

In the stairwell, Dalton puffed on a cigarette, occasionally taking drags.

He thought, "How did she end up pregnant?"

We only had sex that one time, and under those circumstances... and now she's pregnant?

Right at the moment when I'm planning to get a divorce, Lydia's expecting.

What do I do now?"

He exhaled a **plume of** smoke, chain-smoking one cigarette after another.

He **wasn't** keen on continuing things with Lydia.

Dalton thought, "This child has come at the worst possible time.

And with everything that happened tonight, I wonder if Meryl is **okay?**

Chapter 294 Find Rocky

Why didn't she come to the hospital?"

3/4

The doctor had mentioned that although Lydia had lost a lot of blood, bed rest offered a good chance to save the baby.

Soon, with half a pack of cigarettes smoked, Dalton picked up his phone and called Elias.

"Have you figured out who was behind the kidnapping? Who's the mastermind?"

"Harold confessed. He was in it for the money from kidnapping Meryl. Lydia was just a bonus he picked up along the way. He didn't know their identities before he acted."

Elias paused before continuing, "As for the second kidnapping, the suspect has fled. We don't have much information yet, except that the target was Chandler and Meryl got caught in the crossfire."

Dalton's eyes widened in realization.

Chandler had made enemies during his time at the police

academy. It seemed like someone was targeting him through the people closest to him.

"Who tipped Harold off about the money from kidnapping Meryl?"

"Rocky," Elias replied.

The name irritated Dalton.

Chapter 294 Find Rocky

Three years ago, Rocky had admitted to sleeping with Meryl.

"Find Rocky. I want to see what he's up to!"

4/4

Dalton stayed at the hospital with Lydia all night, a rare show of presence.

When Lydia woke up and saw Dalton sitting on the couch, she was both startled and pleased.

Just then, the doctor came in for rounds.

After a thorough examination, the doctor reassured Lydia, "After a full night of observation, there's been no more bleeding, which means the most dangerous period has passed.

"However, we still need to be cautious. You're showing signs of a threatened miscarriage, so bed rest for at least another two weeks is necessary to ensure the baby's safety."

Write **your** comment

Chapter 295 Get Rid of the Child

Lydia was seething with hatred towards Meryl.

She thought, "If it weren't for Meryl being kidnapped and dragging me into this, my child wouldn't be so vulnerable."

1/4

Just as the doctor left, Dalton suddenly said, "Lydia, you need to terminate the pregnancy."

Lydia was stunned, hardly believing her ears. "What did you just say?"

"I'll arrange for the best medical team to handle it, ensuring no harm comes to your body. On top of that, I'll give you an additional 100 million dollars for your future—enough to live comfortably for the rest of your life."

Dalton's tone was eerily calm, as if he were discussing what was for dinner rather than deciding the fate of their child.

Seeing Lydia frozen in shock, Dalton raised his voice slightly. "Get rid of the child, and we'll divorce."

"I **won't** agree to **that!**"

Tears welled up **in** Lydia's eyes as she looked at him, her voice breaking. "Dalton, I won't agree! I want to keep **this** baby; it's a symbol of our love!"

Chapter 295 Get Rid of the Child

Dalton smirked cynically, thinking, "Love? Is that what Lydia and I really have?"

Before he could respond, Charlotte walked in.

2/4

After all, **the** Aniston family was the wealthiest family around, so the kidnapping had been all over the news.

Though she didn't have much affection for Lydia, she had received a text from Lydia early in the morning, revealing that Lydia was pregnant.

Charlotte's gaze fell immediately on Lydia's abdomen. "What's the situation? Is the baby alright?"

Lydia clung to Charlotte as if she were a lifeline. "The baby's fine, but Dalton wants me to get rid of it."

Charlotte looked at Dalton in shock, unable to understand. "Dalton, this is your first child. Why would you want to terminate it?"

Lydia cried out, "Because Dalton wants a divorce! He's planning to be with Meryl! She must have seduced him!"

At Lydia's accusation, Dalton's face turned cold, and he shot her a venomous look.

Lydia shrank back, knowing she was pushing him too far but feeling she had no other choice.

Charlotte's face was a mask of disbelief. "Meryl is married to

Chapter 295 Get Rid of the Child

Chandler. Dalton, did she really seduce you?"

3/4

Dalton, slightly exasperated, replied, "No, Mom, don't listen **to** her. My decision to divorce Lydia has nothing to do with Meryl."

Lydia's voice was trembling with desperation as she looked at Charlotte. "Charlotte, did you hear that? He called Meryl in an intimate tone!

"He's so blinded by her that he's willing to disregard our own child. Please convince Dalton to change his mind!"

Charlotte, realizing the gravity of the situation, said, "Meryl is beyond infuriating! How dare she, after marrying Chandler, come around and seduce you? Dalton, remember how Chandler kicked your father out of Galaxy Holdings? Don't provoke him!"

Dalton had lost all patience with Lydia.

"Lydia! Have you had enough of this? Stop making a scene in front of my mother with your nonsense!"

He had tried to avoid escalating things before, but after this incident, Dalton was utterly disillusioned with Lydia.

He thought, "Meryl hasn't done anything.

Yet, Lydia blames her for everything.

Did she always do this?"

Chapter 296 Hospital Visit

In the dead of night, Chandler was burning up with a fever.

As a patient, he should have been resting peacefully in bed.

1/4

However, Meryl, who was attending to him with extraordinary care, found herself caught in an unexpected situation. While she was gently wiping his body, Chandler suddenly pulled her towards him, pinning her down and kissing her passionately.

"Chandler, what are you doing?" Meryl exclaimed, stunned by the turn of events.

Chandler's weight was firmly pressed against her, leaving Meryl in complete shock.

She tried to speak, but Chandler took advantage of the moment, his lips and tongue claiming hers.

"No, don't do **this**. You're sick. Can't you just rest?" Meryl protested, turning her head to escape the kiss.

But it was hard to ignore **how** Chandler's feverish state gave **him** a certain undeniable allure.

His eyes, half-closed, were filled with **an** intense, electric **gaze** that was difficult to resist.

"I told you, this little injury isn't a big deal for me. Don't believe

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me? I'll prove it to you," Chandler insisted, his voice low and almost seductive.

Meryl's face flushed deeply.

She wasn't into the idea of fighting battles in bed together or anything like that.

2/4

Yet Chandler was relentless, repeatedly kissing her with a fervor that was both maddening and mesmerizing.

As Chandler's lips deprived her of oxygen, he whispered, "Mrs. Aniston, if I want to ease the pain, this is the best way."

Meryl was at a loss for words.

She thought, "Does Chandler seriously think of me as a painkiller?"

She didn't want to deal with Chandler's misbehavior while he was sick, but he was insistent, using every possible tactic to seduce her.

Chandler, who usually appeared so serious, was surprisingly bold and reckless behind closed doors.

In **two** words, **he was** "quietly passionate".

In the end, Meryl didn't even know how Chandler managed **to** persuade her, but his feverish state made every touch feel urgent and charged.

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Each movement elicited a muffled groan from him, leaving her uncertain whether it was due to his injury or something else.

His hoarse, low voice in her ear was dangerously enticing.

The most troubling part was his injury was in his lower back.

So, as he held Meryl close, his touch was surprisingly gentle.

That night, Meryl experienced an intense and different kind of passion from Chandler.

Exhausted, she eventually fell into a deep sleep. When she woke up, she found Chandler still burning up with a fever.

Worried about the possibility of an infection, Meryl gave him some fever reducers she had on hand.

A few hours later, his fever subsided, but Meryl wasn't completely at ease.

At first light, she decided to take Chandler to the hospital for a thorough check-up.

She rented a wheelchair at the outpatient department and pushed Chandler into the hospital building.

Chandler, not wanting Meryl to tire herself out running around, insisted she wait in the room while he was wheeled off by

Walter.

While waiting, Meryl took the opportunity to reflect on the

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abduction incident from the previous day.

She was certain Lydia was behind it, and possibly Rocky, the foster brother from the foster family.

Meryl was not about to let Lydia get away with this.

4/4

Learning that Lydia was also in the hospital, Meryl decided to visit her room.

After getting Lydia's room number, she headed there directly.

Write your comment

Chapter 297 She's Trying to Seduce Dalton!

At that moment, Dalton was alone **in** Lydia's hospital room.

He sat **on** the sofa, smoking a cigarette, and his eyes widened in surprise when he saw Meryl approaching.

"After all that happened last **night**, are you hurt?" Dalton asked, his voice tinged with concern.

Meryl froze for a moment, wondering, "Is Dalton actually showing concern for me?"

It hit her suddenly.

As Chandler had carried her out of the abandoned building the previous night, she remembered seeing Dalton's car parked nearby.

She thought, "So, Dalton has been there too?"

But Lydia has been rescued earlier.

Why was Dalton at the scene?"

Everyone believed Dalton was carrying 50 million dollars to rescue Lydia, but no one knew better than Dalton himself that his real concern was for Meryl..

Chapter 297 She's Trying to Seduce Dalton!

2/5

Seeing Dalton act so out of character, Meryl instinctively took a step back, trying to distance herself from him.

Unfortunately, she stumbled over a chair behind her.

Dalton's expression hardened instantly; he leaned forward and grabbed Meryl's wrist.

At that precise moment, Lydia was wheeled in.

She had been taken for an ultrasound, and the doctor said she hadn't had a proper prenatal checkup since becoming pregnant, so a more detailed examination was necessary.

Charlotte was there, too, concerned about her grandchild's development.

Charlotte was shocked to see this scene.

Lydia's eyes glistened with unshed tears as if she had finally caught Meryl in a wrongdoing..

“Charlotte! See? I wasn’t lying! She’s really trying **to** seduce Dalton!”

Lydia, pale and frail from a long night and troubled by her baby’s condition, looked like a fragile flower on the brink **of** wilting.

Meryl hadn’t expected Dalton to catch her.

Chapter 297 She’s Trying to Seduce Dalton! The stumble had been minor, and she wouldn’t have fallen.

3/5

She pulled her hand away from Dalton’s grip, her voice cold and distant. “Me trying to seduce him? Lydia, what are you talking about?”

Lydia shouted, her voice growing louder as if it would make her feel more justified, “I saw it with my own eyes. You’re not going to talk your way out of this!”

“Chandler doesn’t know yet that you’re such a loose woman! Charlotte, you saw it clearly, didn’t you? It’s Meryl, she’s trying to seduce Dalton!”

Charlotte frowned.

Lydia, lying on a stretcher, might not have seen clearly, but Charlotte had watched the whole thing standing up.

Dalton had approached Meryl first, and there had been a distance between them before

Charlotte had no intention of escalating the situation since it wouldn’t benefit her **son**.

Besides, Charlotte had never liked Lydia and had no intention of letting Lydia think that being pregnant with Dalton’s child gave her any special privileges.

So Charlotte snapped at Lydia, “Stop making up nonsense! Just lie down and calm down.”

Chapter 297 She’s Trying to Seduce Dalton! Lydia, stunned, looked at Charlotte in shock.

4/5

She was taken aback by the unexpected reprimand and started to cry uncontrollably.

The more Lydia cried, the more irritated Charlotte became.

She thought, “How could a woman like her possibly be worthy of my son?”

Dalton wants a divorce, and of all times, Lydia ends up pregnant.

Morton has been sent abroad by Chandler, leaving me with nothing to do but endure Halle and Cameron’s relentless mockery.

Especially Cameron! She keeps going **on** about how Morton, as the eldest son, can’t even hold onto Galaxy Holdings Group, letting Chandler, who was raised outside, push him out like this.

And I have nothing to counter that.

But if we have a grandson first, it would definitely bring some prestige back to us.

If the baby is born, could Morton **use** it as an excuse to return?

It would mean our family could finally be together again.”

That was why Charlotte **was** so desperate for a grandchild. Otherwise, if Dalton wanted a divorce, she’d be all for it.

Chapter 298 Slept With Rocky

Once upon a time, seeing Lydia in tears would make Dalton’s heartache, prompting him to soothe her with gentle, patient words.

But now, as **he** watched her cry once again, all he felt was irritation.

No man enjoyed a woman who was perpetually sobbing.

Dalton looked at her coldly and said, “Enough already. It’s really starting to annoy me.”

With Dalton’s reprimand and Charlotte’s scolding, Lydia’s tears froze on her cheeks.

Not wanting Meryl to notice the cracks in her relationship with Dalton, Lydia quickly wiped her face, pushing her tears back.

“Maybe I was mistaken. Dalton’s heart is mine alone. No one could just come along and steal him away,” Lydia said, her gaze fixed on Meryl.

Everyone knew who her words were really aimed at.

Meryl, however, found the whole situation rather amusing.

She thought, “Does Lydia really think of me as a rival?”

Chapter 298 Slept With Rocky

2/4

I've moved on from that relationship ages ago, while Dalton and Lydia are still stuck in the same old rut."

At that moment, Meryl realized just how out of touch they were with each other.

Pulling out a chair, Meryl sat down and said, "Lydia, let's talk. Give me Rocky's number. I need to get in touch with him about something."

Lydia's face paled immediately.

"What nonsense are you spouting? I don't have Rocky's number. But you, on the other hand, slept with Rocky three years ago and even had him kidnap me. Shouldn't you know his number better than I do?"

Dalton's expression darkened at these words, and Charlotte stood in stunned silence.

Though she didn't **know** who Rocky was, hearing that Meryl had slept with him long before her marriage to Chandler made her look at Meryl with disdain.

Charlotte thought, "So Meryl wasn't exactly pure.

How unfortunate for Chandler, who probably doesn't know his wife's not as spotless as he might have hoped."

"Mom, you're not needed here. You should go back," Dalton said, turning to Charlotte. He thought it would be best if she left, as her presence was becoming increasingly uncomfortable.

Chapter 298 Slept With Rocky

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Charlotte had already planned to leave. She wanted to get back and flaunt the news of her impending grandchild in front of Dylan, Halle, and Cameron.

Charlotte gave Lydia a few parting instructions, warning her to stay off her feet, and then headed out.

As she walked away, she ran into Walter, who was pushing a wheelchair out of the doctor's office.

Chandler was sitting in the wheelchair.

Charlotte recalled the gossip she'd heard earlier in the ward and shook her head. Though she hadn't planned to speak, she couldn't resist.

After all, Chandler had pushed her husband Morton out of Galaxy Holdings Group, which had left her with her head hanging low.

Seeing an opportunity for some vindication, Charlotte couldn't help but feel a bit triumphant.

"Chandler, you might want to be more cautious about the people around you. Since **you** 've never been in a relationship, it's easy to get tangled up by women."

Chandler's brows furrowed. "Why do you say that?"

"Meryl, before she married you, well..."

Chapter 298 Slept With Rocky

4/4

"Meryl slept with her foster brother, Rocky. Didn't you know that?"

It had clicked for Charlotte who Rocky was. No wonder the name sounded familiar.

Chandler's eyes narrowed, his gaze cold. "Who told you that?"

Their eyes locked, and Charlotte was momentarily taken aback.

Write your comment

Chapter 299 Bear Children

Chandler had spent ten years at the police academy, and when he was angry, it was truly terrifying. Even just a furrowed brow emanated an aura so intense it felt like he was about to devour someone, leaving even Charlotte a bit overwhelmed.

Charlotte, however, naturally assumed that Chandler's anger was because Meryl had been impure for a long time.

With a malicious glee, she said, "It was Lydia who said that."

Chandler sneered, saying, "Rumors and gossip are best untouched, Charlotte.

"After **all**, spreading rumors **is** a pastime best suited for middle-aged gossips, not someone of your standing **in** high society, wouldn't you agree?"

As soon as Chandler finished, Walter wheeled him away.

It wasn't until their figures had disappeared that Charlotte fully realized what had just happened.

She thought, "Was Chandler subtly calling me a gossip?"

Fuming, Charlotte clenched her fists, nearly grinding her teeth to dust.

In the hospital room, Meryl **was** staring intently at Lydia.

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"Lydia, you know if our kidnapping **was an** accident or if you had something to do with it."

2/4

Lydia responded, "What do you mean? If I had been scheming, **why** would I have let the kidnapers take me too? And I'm pregnant—why would I put myself and my child in such danger?"

Meryl's gaze fell to Lydia's belly.

She thought, "Pregnant?"

No wonder Charlotte has been so insistent on Lydia resting in bed before leaving. Turned out it was because of her baby grandson."

Seeing Meryl's eyes shift to her stomach, Lydia smiled, "Meryl, we both married into the Aniston family, and I'm already expecting, while you still haven't made any progress. Are you unable to conceive?"

Lydia's words were dripping with a smugness that even Dalton found unsettling.

He thought, "When does Lydia become so shallow?"

Meryl raised an eyebrow. "Lydia, are you really flaunting your pregnancy like some sort of victory? I don't need to use a child to keep a man around like you do."

Lydia's smile froze instantly.

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She thought, "I assumed Dalton and I were the only ones who knew about the divorce plans.

But from what Meryl just said, she's known for a while?"

Lydia shot a resentful glance at Dalton, thinking, "I can only guess that they've met privately..."

But Dalton is my husband. Does he have to humiliate me like this?

Are they getting back together even before we're officially divorced?"

Lydia bit her lip hard, gripping the bed sheets tightly.

Just then, Walter wheeled Chandler back into the room.

Chandler caught Lydia's snide remark and said sharply, "Who says a woman has to bear children?"

Meryl picked up on Chandler's defense and quickly added, "Exactly, my husband is quite capable. Whenever we decide we want a child, it will happen."

Dalton's face went stiff.

His eyes couldn't help but dart towards Chandler's midsection.

He wondered, "Is Meryl really satisfied with Uncle Chandler? Are they... very active? Have they tried different positions?"

Chapter 300 Didn't Have the Right

Meryl had a slender waist, and since she was friends with Anne, she often accompanied her to dance classes during their school years to practice the basics.

Thanks to this, she had impressive flexibility and a graceful figure that stood out among her peers.

When Dalton first met Meryl, she was going through her teenage

years.

Occasionally, during study sessions, the boys in the back would chat, and Meryl's name was often mentioned.

Their conversations usually revolved around which girl was the prettiest or the purest.

Whenever Meryl was brought up, they couldn't help but praise her long, straight legs.

Her physique perfectly matched the typical male aesthetic- though she was thin, she wasn't lacking in all the right places.

At that time, Dalton didn't know who Meryl was and hadn't saved her yet.

The only **thing** he remembered **was** that there was a girl with exceptionally slender legs and eyes so clean and clear that they seemed to cleanse the soul with just one glance.

Chapter 300 Didn't Have the Right

It wasn't until that night in the restroom when Dalton saved Meryl that he finally connected her name with her face.

It was an instant, unforgettable connection.

From that moment on, Meryl haunted Dalton's dreams for a whole month.

The adolescent fantasies were intense and left him red-faced.

Each morning, he woke up to find the sheets and bedclothes damp with the evidence of his dreams.

2/4

Dalton had to admit that he felt a worldly desire for Meryl a long time ago.

During the seven years Meryl pursued him, Dalton never acted on those feelings. Partly because her eyes were so pure, he always felt that pursuing her further would be like desecrating something sacred.

Partly because he couldn't bring himself to do it.

He was reluctant, plain and simple.

But with Lydia, Dalton never had those reservations.

Their first time together was just a month after Meryl **was** imprisoned.

That night, Lydia called him, crying on the phone, describing

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how every time she closed her eyes, she saw those thugs trying to assault her and asking if he would reject her.

Dalton comforted Lydia for a while, and they ended up drinking together.

Dalton had a decent tolerance for alcohol, but that night, just half a glass was enough to knock him out cold. When he woke up, he found himself in a hotel bed with Lydia.

Lydia's first words to him were, "Dalton, I knew you had feelings for me too. Last night

We

On the white sheets, there was a dark red stain. Lydia said it was her first time.

It was also Dalton's first time, although he had no clear memory of what happened.

The events of that night felt like they had been erased from his mind, leaving only a vague impression.

However, the evidence was right there on the sheets. Dalton couldn't just pretend nothing had happened because he couldn't remember it.

Before that night, Dalton had no particular feelings for Lydia.

Everything changed because of the drunken encounter.

Hearing that Meryl was satisfied with Chandler in bed made Dalton feel as if a part of him had been hollowed out. It left him.

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feeling empty and uncomfortable.

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Dalton wanted to argue that he wasn't lacking, but he suddenly realized he didn't even have the right to say that to Meryl.

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