

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 331 – 340

Chapter 331 No Need for That

Malcolm's face turned a ghostly shade as he was caught off guard by Meryl's audacious public mention of their estranged relationship.

Bringing family drama into the open like this was a surefire way to turn them into the laughingstock of the Stone family.

"After all the blood, sweat, and tears I poured into raising you, you can't even recognize your own parents? What a disgraceful daughter you are!"

He shook his head, as if Meryl were a lost cause.

"Lydia, on the other hand, appreciates the Stone family's support. She's devoted and thoughtful. How can you two be so different?"

Malcolm's words dripped with disdain, clearly trying to lay all the blame at Meryl's feet.

Meryl scoffed, saying, "If Lydia's so great, why don't you go bother her instead? What's with the obsession with me?"

She took a couple of steps back, creating space between them, her patience wearing thin.

Malcolm gritted his teeth, thinking, "How did Bianca end up giving birth to such a stubborn child?"

Here I am, apologizing, offering gifts, even giving her the deed to

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2/4

It's clear now—this girl is heartless! She thinks she can throw her weight around just because she's cozying up to Chandler.

Little does she know that once I make my connection with Harvey, Chandler won't matter at all.

I won't have to cater to his whims anymore!"

Malcolm said, casting a glance at Harvey, "Mr. Herty, this girl is too headstrong. She doesn't know how to bend, and stubbornness like hers makes it hard to teach. Even if you were to take her on, I doubt you'd be able to manage her.

“I have another daughter named Lydia. She’s a phenomenal cellist, even better than Meryl. I can **arrange** for you to hear her play sometime; I guarantee you won’t be disappointed.”

As he spoke, Malcolm scrolled through his phone, searching for videos of Lydia’s past performances.

Meryl couldn’t help **but** sneer.

Even now, Malcolm was still favoring Lydia, as if she were the only one who mattered.

All those gestures of goodwill had been nothing but a facade.

Thank goodness she had never bought into her father’s unreliable promises.

Harvey’s expression darkened, his displeasure evident. “No need for that.”

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He waved his hand dismissively, a clear signal that he wanted nothing to do with Malcolm’s schemes.

3/4

“I don’t just take anyone under my wing. A person’s character matters just as much as their talent. Your other daughter? Her character leaves much to be desired.”

Malcolm instinctively defended Lydia, “My Lydia is dutiful and kind–hearted! She’s as good as they come!”

“Is that so?”

Harvey raised an eyebrow, unimpressed.

While he didn’t keep tabs on the inner workings of the Kingdom wealthy family, he had heard enough about the Stone family’s recent scandals to form an opinion.

Setting aside Lydia’s supposed virtues, the fact that she had stolen her sister’s fiancé and had been cornered by a mob of reporters outside a hotel was enough to turn heads.

In the world of the elite, gossip and scandals were a part of the high society’s fabric.

However, **in** the circles of true power, character was paramount, and scandals were strictly off–limits.

With Lydia’s behavior making headlines, she was nothing more than a joke in the eyes of those who mattered.

Harvey's patience wore thin. "If you think Lydia is so great, then by all means, go find someone else to mentor her."

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With that, he turned on his heel and walked away, leaving Malcolm standing there, stunned and speechless.

Write **your** comment

Chapter 332 Sling Mud

Malcolm was taken aback by Harvey's abrupt rejection, his expression darkening as the reality of the situation sank in.

In his mind, they had once been classmates, and while they hadn't kept in touch over the years, there was no need for Harvey to put on such airs in front of an old acquaintance.

Humiliated in public, Malcolm quickly shifted the blame to Meryl.

"This is all your fault! You must have offended him somehow, and now I'm getting the cold shoulder too!"

1/4

Meryl raised an eyebrow, genuinely perplexed. "Wait a minute. Who offended him exactly? Me or you? Why do you keep dragging me into your mess?"

"You treat Lydia like she's some kind of treasure! Just take a look at how everyone else sees her!"

Meryl couldn't help but laugh sarcastically. "Oh, you haven't heard? Rocky has already admitted **that** he and Lydia conspired to frame me and get me locked up.

"Don't give me that look! I'm just stating facts. Dalton knows about it, too—ask him if you don't believe me.

"Only you would think Lydia is innocent. Let me tell you, **this** isn't over. Rocky was taken in for questioning yesterday, and soon enough, they'll be knocking on Lydia's door. She won't be

Chapter 332 Sling Mud

Each of Meryl's words landed like a bombshell, leaving the crowd buzzing with curiosity.

2/4

Although they didn't know who Rocky was, they could guess he was tied to Meryl's past troubles.

The calmness with which she spoke hinted that there was indeed more to the story.

Just as the crowd leaned in for more, Meryl turned on her heel and walked away, leaving them wanting.

With the excitement gone, the crowd slowly began to disperse.

Malcolm furrowed his brow, frustration bubbling beneath the surface.

At that moment, Sandra, who had been lurking in the background, approached.

She had overheard everything—the accusations about the past, the mention of Rocky's arrest, and Meryl's implications that a case **was** being reopened.

Sandra felt a knot of anxiety form in her stomach.

She stepped in front of Malcolm, watching his face shift through a whirlwind of emotions.

“Lydia is our daughter. You need to trust in her innocence and not let a little **gossip** from that girl get under your skin.”

Malcolm crossed his arms, his face hardening into a mask of indifference. He didn't respond, clearly adopting a wait-and-see

Chapter 332 Sling Mud

attitude.

After all these years in business, he wasn't naive.

3/4

The fact that Meryl was willing to air this dirty laundry in public meant she had something substantial backing her up.

Three years ago, he had made a rash decision regarding Meryl, fueled by his anger at seeing Lydia hurt.

In the heat of the moment, he hadn't thought things through.

Meryl's stubbornness had driven him to his limit, and Lydia had convinced him that sending Meryl to prison would teach her a lesson.

Malcolm said, his voice low, “Tell me the truth, Sandra. What really happened three years ago?”

Sandra bit her lip, her fingers fidgeting nervously.

The idea had originally been a joint effort between her and Lydia.

They believed that prison could break Meryl’s spirit and pave the way for Lydia to shine as the sole heiress of the Stone family.

Lydia’s strategy had worked like a charm, but Sandra never expected that the past would come back to haunt them like this.

She certainly hadn’t anticipated that Meryl would find a powerful ally in Chandler.

Sandra insisted, “Even if Rocky does change his tune and claims.

Chapter 332 Sling Mud

4/4

“Malcolm, Lydia is our daughter. How can you doubt her? What about Rocky? He grew up under the same roof as Meryl—they’re practically siblings!”

Malcolm nodded, considering Sandra’s words.

He thought it made sense.

After all, Rocky was a gambler; he could flip–flop at any moment.

Seeing a slight softening in his expression, Sandra seized the moment to wrap her arm around Malcolm’s. “If he really starts slinging mud at Lydia, you’d better stand by her side. Don’t let yourself be fooled!”

Malcolm gently patted Sandra’s hand, about to respond when a sharp voice cut through the air from behind them.

“Well, Malcolm, look at you—keeping a mistress behind my back! And you even bring her to Mrs. Cole’s birthday party. Do you think I’m dead?”

Bianca stood behind them, her face flushed with rage and her eyes blazing.

B

Write **your** comment

Chapter 333 Half-minute Performance?

1/4

Bianca's sudden appearance caught both Malcolm and Sandra off guard.

The moment Malcolm saw her, his face paled, and he instinctively released Sandra's hand.

He never expected Bianca to show up at Julia's birthday party.

But it was too late; she had already seen everything.

In truth, Bianca had been there for a while. She had been present when Malcolm asked Harvey to take Lydia under his wing, but she had kept quiet, observing from the sidelines.

However, as soon as the crowd began to disperse, she noticed a woman standing close to Malcolm, and something about their interaction set off alarm bells in her mind.

Her instincts kicked in, and Bianca felt a wave of unease wash over her.

This woman had a familiar face.

She was Malcolm's secretary from years ago!

That secretary had been stunning, with a figure that turned heads. Many of the single male employees at Celestial Ventures Group had been captivated by her charm.

Chapter 333 Half-minute Performance? whispers began to circulate around the office.

2/4

Bianca was not one to ignore gossip. When she caught wind of the rumors, she had stormed into Malcolm's office, only to find that he had already fired the secretary.

At the time, Bianca felt a wave of relief, thinking her worries were unfounded and that she had misjudged her husband.

Since then, her trust in Malcolm had remained unwavering.

But now, years later, seeing them together at the party was a slap in the face.

Her heart raced as the pieces fell into place.

Bianca thought, “What does this mean? They’ve been in contact all these years? Malcolm fired her out of guilt, just to placate me!”

Fuming at the thought, Bianca marched up to Malcolm and seized his tie, yanking him closer.

“Malcolm! This isn’t over! You’d better give me some answers today!

“You’ve been keeping secrets from me! How could you betray me like this? Keeping a mistress on the side?”

As Bianca confronted him, Malcolm instinctively leaned forward, caught off guard by her aggression.

Suddenly, with a loud “whoosh,” Malcolm’s wig flew off, revealing his thinning hair for all to see.

Chapter 333 Half-minute Performance? light.

“Mr. Stone’s head is shinier than my living room light bulb!”

3/4

“I always thought **it** strange that Malcolm has a full head of hair for his age. Turns out he’s been wearing a wig all along!”

“Seriously, where did he get that wig? It looks so real! I need a link to that store!”

“After this little show is over, you can ask him.”

Malcolm’s face turned a shade of crimson as he realized he had just been humiliated **in** front of everyone.

He stood there, torn between picking up the wig and leaving it on the floor.

Bianca’s tirade continued unabated.

“Malcolm, say something! Are you too ashamed to even defend yourself?”

“You’re old enough to know better! How can you be fooling around **with** someone else? With your... what, half-minute performance? You’ve got some nerve!”

Clearly seething with anger, Bianca spoke without restraint.

The crowd erupted into another fit of laughter, the absurdity of the situation not lost on them.

“Come on, what’s so funny? Mr. Stone is over fifty; half a minute isn’t that bad!”

Chapter 333 Half-minute Performance?

4/4

Feeling the heat of embarrassment, Malcolm couldn’t believe he had become the butt of the joke.

As he struggled to break free from Bianca’s grip, he retorted,

“Half a minute? That’s for you! You know exactly what you’re like! Now let go of me!”

Write your comment

Chapter 334 A Complete Joke

1/4

Malcolm’s temper flared as he yanked Bianca away, tossing her aside with a force that nearly sent her sprawling to the ground.

Despite her fury, she couldn’t match his strength.

Hearing Malcolm openly dismiss her feelings only fueled her rage.

“Oh, **I** get it! I’m just some prim and proper lady, while you’re out there chasing after those cheap, desperate flirts!”

With that, she launched a flurry of punches and kicks at him, her fury spilling over.

“And you! You think you can just steal my man? Shameless hussy!”

“Who do you think you are, prancing around like you own the place? You’re just **an** old fool with no sense of decency!” Bianca spat, her voice dripping with disdain.

In a moment of blind rage, Bianca lunged at Sandra and slapped her hard across the face.

Deep down, Bianca had sensed something was off with Malcolm for a while.

Just a couple of days ago, **he** hadn’t come home, claiming **he** was out drinking with partners and had to crash at a hotel.

Chapter **334** A Complete Joke tangled in the floor mats.

2/4

Bianca had even reviewed the dash cam footage, which captured muffled voices, unmistakably female.

But without a face to put with the voice, her suspicions remained just that—suspicions.

For days, she had been restless, wanting to call Meryl and vent her frustrations.

When Meryl mentioned she was at Julia’s birthday party, Bianca wasted no time in joining her.

Little did she know she would walk right into the revelation of a lifetime: seeing Malcolm holding hands with his mistress **in** broad daylight.

The betrayal felt like a dagger to her heart.

All those years Bianca had poured into this family, and now she felt like a complete joke.

She had been too far away to catch the specifics of their conversation, but as she moved closer, she could make out fragments about Lydia.

As Bianca saw Sandra up close now, with her distinct nose and eyes, everything suddenly came into sharp focus.

A chill ran through Bianca as the shocking realization dawned on her.

She thought, “Could it be?”

Chapter 334 A Complete Joke

The thought hit her **like** a freight train, and her blood boiled.

3/4

She thought, “After all I’ve done for that girl, I’ve been raising the mistress’s child?!”

Fueled by rage, Bianca unleashed a barrage of slaps on Sandra’s face.

“You shameless little trollop! I’ll make you pay for this!”

Sandra curled up, protecting her head as Bianca’s **fury** rained down upon her. The wild woman was terrifying, especially when Bianca was **in** such a frenzy.

Within moments, Sandra’s hair was a tangled mess, and her cheeks bore the marks of Bianca’s wrath.

Desperate for help, Sandra cast a pleading glance at Malcolm. “Malcolm, please! Help me!”

Sandra buried her face in her knees, too ashamed to look up.

Finally, Malcolm managed to secure his wig back **in** place and rushed over, ready to intervene.

“What the hell are you doing? Bianca, there are people watching! This **is** ridiculous! Have you lost your mind?”

Bianca retorted, “Me? Losing my mind? Who’s the real fool here? The one cheating and flaunting it **in** public? I’m not the one who should be ashamed!”

The crowd around them was filled with influential figures, **many** of whom had business ties to Malcolm.

Chapter 334 A Complete Joke

The judgmental stares and whispers only darkened his mood further.

4/4

“Let’s handle this later, alright? We can talk when we’re home. You know this isn’t just about us. If this blows up, it’ll hurt Celestial Ventures Group, and you don’t want that, do you?”

B

Write your comment

Chapter 335 Regret

Celestial Ventures Group didn’t rise to prominence solely because of Malcolm; Bianca had her fair share of stakes in the company as well.

Trying to calm a woman in a rage with mere words was a losing battle.

The best way to bring her back to reality was to lay out the stakes in front of her, forcing her to weigh the consequences of her actions.

As soon as Malcolm mentioned the company, Bianca’s expression softened slightly.

However, that moment of calm was short-lived. She noticed Meryl making her way through the crowd toward her, and the anger that had just begun to simmer down flared back to life.

Bianca thought bitterly, “How blind could I have been? Meryl has suffered so much all these years because of me!”

Her feelings for Lydia were deep—rooted; from the moment Lydia was born, Bianca had raised her as her own, nurturing her from a tiny infant **to a** walking, talking little girl who called her “Mom.”

That bond was something special, and it felt just as real as if they were blood-related.

When Meryl returned home, Bianca had been cautious, worried

Chapter 335 Regret

2/4

The realization hit **her** like a ton of bricks. Bianca thought, “I’ve been raising the mistress’ child all this time!”

A whirlwind of guilt, pain, and self-loathing swirled inside her.

Bianca felt a deep sense of remorse toward Meryl.

In moments of emotional turmoil, it was hard to keep a level head; everything else, including Celestial Ventures Group, felt utterly trivial compared to the betrayal she was grappling with.

She thought, “How could I be so foolish?

I was deceived, and I let my own daughter suffer because of it!

No wonder Lydia and Malcolm have been acting so secretive.

I know it all now!

It seems that Lydia must have known all along who her biological mother was.

They’ve been playing me for a fool this whole time!

I’ve pampered the daughter of a mistress while berating my own flesh and blood!

I can only imagine how smug Lydia and Sandra must have felt when I sent Meryl to prison!

What have I done to Meryl **all** these years?”

Bianca was so consumed with regret that she wanted to slap herself

Chapter 335 Regret

awake.

3/4

Meryl had come over after hearing the commotion, concerned about the fight between Malcolm and Bianca.

Their relationship had always been solid, with only minor disagreements here and there. But witnessing them physically fighting in front of an audience was a shocking sight.

When Meryl arrived, she was taken aback to see Bianca attacking both Malcolm and Sandra.

Something serious must have happened to provoke such fury.

But as Sandra looked up, Meryl's heart sank.

The resemblance between Sandra and Lydia was uncanny.

Bianca pointed at Malcolm. "Lydia is your illegitimate daughter, isn't she? She is this woman's child!"

"You two really know how to play the game! Swapping my own daughter for your illegitimate one!"

Bianca's voice was a thunderclap, shaking the crowd to its core.

The crowd around them stood frozen, stunned by the revelation.

Malcolm had introduced Sandra to countless clients and partners over the years, and many assumed she was just a close confidante.

No one had guessed that their relationship ran so deep that it had produced a child.

Chapter 335 Regret

"Lydia really does look a lot like Sandra."

4/4

"So, Lydia isn't just a fake heiress? She's actually Malcolm's love child?"

Write your comment

Chapter 336 Make a Scene?

"What happened back then with the baby swap?"

“What do you think? It’s pretty obvious, isn’t it? Sandra switched Bianca’s daughter with her own.”

1/4

“Wow, talk about a power move! An illegitimate child suddenly becomes the legitimate heiress. Sandra really played her cards right! Bianca must be seething, having poured her heart and soul into raising her enemy’s child.”

“Not only did Sandra steal her husband, but she also took Bianca’s kid. That’s low, even for her.”

“Thank goodness Meryl was found. Can **you** imagine if she hadn’t? She’d be **living** a lifetime of misery.”

“Honestly, both Bianca and Meryl are the real victims here.”

Amidst the crowd’s murmurs, Malcolm stood silent, grappling with the weight of the accusations

Seeing him quiet only fueled Bianca’s rage. “You little tramp! Why did you switch my daughter? How could you be so cruel?” Bianca shouted, her hand flying **out** to slap Sandra again.

With each blow, Sandra’s face swelled, the humiliation palpable.

Trapped **in** Bianca’s **fury**, she couldn’t even defend herself, casting desperate glances **at** Malcolm for help.

Chapter 336 Make a Scene? lifeline to her.

2/4

Bianca seethed, saying, “Malcolm, while I was in labor, you and this woman quietly swapped my daughter. Did you think I’d just disappear?”

“**How** could you send my Meryl to that kind of family? Malcolm, what were you thinking?”

With Bianca’s finger jabbing into his chest, Malcolm’s face drained of color.

Malcolm had been completely unaware of the swap at the time.

It was only when Bianca discovered the mix-up that he reconnected with Sandra.

Initially, he had serious reservations about Sandra’s decision to switch the babies.

He thought it was too cunning.

But when Sandra tearfully confessed how she had endured the **scorn** of society while raising her child alone, he understood her

motivations.

She didn't want her daughter to live under the stigma of being a love child, which led to the swap

“Where did the other child go?” Malcolm had asked her, and once she explained, he managed to locate Meryl.

To Malcolm, it didn't matter which child **was** raised by whom; they were both his flesh and blood.

Chapter 336 Make a Scene?

3/4

Now, faced with Bianca's accusations, he couldn't throw Sandra under the bus.

That would only redirect Bianca's wrath toward her, prolonging the conflict.

“Meryl has been found, and that's **in** the past. What's the point in dragging this out?” Malcolm replied, trying to keep his voice steady.

Bianca cried, her eyes glistening with tears, “Just because you found her doesn't erase the suffering Meryl endured!”

“Malcolm, you owe us both! I want a divorce! You need to leave everything behind!”

Malcolm's expression turned icy.

After decades of marriage, their families had become intertwined financially. Splitting everything apart wouldn't be

easy.

company,

A divorce would mean a complete restructuring of the sparking a media frenzy and causing a significant drop in stock prices.

Who could bear such a loss?

Malcolm assumed Bianca was **just** venting her anger. He leaned in, speaking softly, “Let’s not make a scene. There are too many

eyes on us.”

“Make a scene? **This** isn’t just a little spat!”

Chapter 336 Make a Scene?

shared her life with for decades as a stranger.

4/4

Bianca was the victim here, and yet he dismissed her pain as mere theatrics. All she wanted was to confront him about the betrayal, but he was treating it like a trivial argument.

At that moment, Bianca thought of Meryl.

She thought, “How heartbreaking it must have been for her to face such a situation in the past.”

Write your comment

Chapter 337 Come to Light

1/4

At that moment, nobody believed Meryl; they thought she was just stirring up trouble.

But as the old saying went, one never knew what it felt like until the shoe was on the other foot. Suddenly, Bianca found herself understanding Meryl’s anguish all too well.

As the crowd grew thicker, even the host, Julia, was drawn to the commotion.

Today was her birthday, and she approached Bianca, asking what was going on and if she needed help.

Bianca realized she couldn’t keep this fight going—not at someone else’s celebration.

She shot Malcolm a furious glare, then turned her attention to Sandra, who was nursing her bruised face.

“This isn’t over, Malcolm!” Bianca spat, her voice low and dangerous.

As she glanced around, she spotted Meryl heading for the exit. Without a second thought, Bianca hurried **after** her, desperation fueling her steps.

The moment Bianca left, Sandra, still sniffing, darted toward Malcolm, her voice dripping with faux innocence.

“Malcolm! Bianca is so rude! She doesn’t act like a woman at all!”

Chapter 337 Come to Light

Her words struck a chord with Malcolm.

Bianca, the pampered only child, had never really faced hardship, and her strong-willed nature often clashed with his

Own.

2/4

“Making such a scene, she really has no idea how to handle things,” Malcolm grumbled, frustration bubbling beneath the surface.

“I noticed how furious she looked when she left. She won’t just let this slide; she might put all the blame on our Lydia!” Sandra added, her voice rising in panic.

Suddenly, she covered her face with her hands and burst into tears again.

“How am I supposed to show my face **in** public after being humiliated like that? What will happen to my flower shop?”

The mention of the flower shop made Malcolm pause.

With Bianca now aware of Sandra’s existence, there was no way she would let it go easily.

If he didn’t cut ties with Sandra completely, Celestial Ventures Group could be at risk.

With a calculated glance, Malcolm decided **it** was time. to distance himself. “Sandra, I think it’s best if we don’t communicate for a while.”

Sandra’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Malcolm, what are you saying?”

Chapter 337 Come to Light

3/4

“Your flower shop isn’t far from here. Just take a cab home. I’ve got things to handle. And be careful. Bianca might lash out and damage your shop.”

With that, he turned and walked away, leaving Sandra staring after him, fists clenched in frustration.

Twenty years had passed, yet Malcolm hadn’t changed a bit.

Back then, she had been his secretary, always by his side. As their professional relationship deepened, sparks had flown.

They hadn’t slept together often, but it was enough for Bianca to catch wind of it.

When Malcolm learned his wife was on her way home, he wasted no time firing Sandra.

Sandra had no choice but to take the money and leave, which had only fueled her resentment and led her to make the drastic decision to swap the babies.

Now, with anger bubbling inside her, Sandra grabbed her phone and dialed Lydia’s number.

“Lydia, we’ve got a serious problem. Bianca made a scene today. Your true parentage is about to come to light, and soon everyone will know you’re a love child.”

Lydia’s face went pale.

Just days ago, she had been forced to abort her pregnancy under Dalton’s pressure, only to be whisked away by Charlotte to the

Chapter 337 Come to Light Aniston Villa.

4/4

It was a safe haven, as even Dalton wouldn’t dare cause a ruckus.

there.

Finally, after days of worry, her pregnancy had stabilized. But now, hearing that her secret was on the verge of exposure, she sprang to her feet, ready to leave.

“What are you doing? Get back in bed!”

Write your comment

Chapter 338 Chubby Little Boy

Charlotte fixed Lydia with a serious gaze. “Didn’t the doctor tell you repeatedly to stay in bed?”

“I just want to visit my mom’s house for a bit. It’s just a quick trip; I’ll have a ride waiting for me. Nothing will happen!” Lydia replied.

Charlotte’s disapproval deepened. “And what’s your reason for going back?”

Lydia bit her lip, her voice softening. “I miss my family. I just want to see them...

“You’re a patient and a pregnant woman. If anyone should visit, it’s them coming to see you. You don’t need to be running around,” Charlotte insisted, her tone firm.

Charlotte was particularly protective of Lydia’s pregnancy. Even Dylan had chimed in a couple of days ago, saying they’d throw a big celebration when the baby arrived.

In her mind, Charlotte thought, “Does this mean my husband, Morton, will be back?

That’s **why** this baby can’t have any issues! It must be born safely!”

Just then, a servant rushed in from outside, whispering something urgently into Charlotte’s car.

Chapter 338 Chubby Little Boy

Lydia couldn’t help but curl her fingers into a tight fist.

Charlotte said, “So, I always thought you were just some nobody, but it turns out you’re Malcolm’s love child? How quaint...”

2/4

Lydia’s face went pale. She hadn’t expected the news to leak so quickly, especially with Charlotte still in the house.

If Charlotte knew, then the rumors outside would be even worse.

Charlotte had always looked down on her, and now, with the label of a love child, she had even more reason to push Lydia

aside.

Charlotte’s eyes fell on Lydia’s belly.

“Lydia, stop this nonsense. Just lie down and don’t go anywhere. You’re in the eye of the storm right now, and being out there won’t do you any good.

“Taking care of that baby is your top priority. Once you have a healthy, chubby little boy, everyone will see you as lucky. Who **will** care if you’re a love child then? Just don’t lose sight of what really matters.

“And remember, once you step out of this house, I can’t protect you. If Dalton gets his hands on you and forces you to abort, you’ll lose everything.”

Normally, Charlotte wouldn’t have said so much to Lydia.

But the thought of her doing something reckless and endangering the baby was too much to bear.

Chapter 338 Chubby Little Boy

walked outside, she spotted a vintage car parked nearby.

Chandler leaned casually against the car frame, and when he saw Meryl, a smile broke across his face.

3/4

Meryl blinked in surprise and hurried over to him. “You came to pick me up?”

Chandler nodded, concern etched on his face. The commotion inside had been so loud that he’d heard about it at the office.

He rushed over, worried that Meryl might get hurt in the chaos.

“What’s wrong? Aren’t you happy to see me?” Chandler teased lightly.

Like a breath of fresh air, Meryl felt the weight lift off her shoulders.

“Of course I’m happy!” Meryl exclaimed, her mood brightening instantly.

Just then, Bianca burst out of the villa, calling after her, “Meryl, we need to talk!”

Meryl turned to face Bianca, her expression cold. “There’s nothing to discuss.”

With that, she made a move to get into the car.

Bianca hurried after her, desperation creeping into her voice. “Meryl, I know you’re still upset with me, but you have to understand! I was blinded! I regret not seeing that mother–daughter duo’s true intentions sooner. They played me

Chapter 338 Chubby Little Boy

4/4

Tears streamed down Bianca's face as she realized the depth of her mistake.

She had been a fool to mistake the fake for the genuine, and now her daughter had suffered so much hardship and injustice because of it.

But Bianca, too, had been deceived for years. Her husband had long been involved with someone else, fathering another child and even switching her own child.

The ang

anguish and regret weighed heavily on Bianca's heart, leaving her with a deep, bitter sorrow.

Write your comment

Chapter 339 Don't Want to See Him

Lydia had been raised by Bianca since she was a child. Bianca had braided her hair, fed her meals, and nurtured her like a daughter. But now, it felt like a cruel twist of fate to learn that she had been raising the love child of her husband.

What stung the most was that Lydia had secretly been in contact. **with** Sandra all along. The child Bianca had cherished and cared for wasn't on her side. Instead, Lydia had been deceiving her for so long, playing both sides.

"Meryl, please forgive me! Just give me a chance to make things right!"

Bianca didn't expect Meryl to embrace her immediately; she only hoped for a flicker of their old bond.

As Meryl settled into the passenger seat, Chandler gently closed the door behind her.

Bianca rushed to the window, desperation **in** her eyes. "Meryl, don't leave..."

Bianca's eyes were red-rimmed. She had been too aggressive with Sandra earlier, and in the scuffle, she had hurt herself.

A cut on her face throbbed painfully, and the salt of her tears only made it worse.

Meryl caught a glimpse of the bracelet Bianca wore, a gift from her on her birthday, and hesitated for a moment.

Chapter 339 Don't Want to See Him

Bianca's hair was disheveled, and her eyes were puffy. She looked nothing like the poised, glamorous socialite Meryl had always known.

2/4

In Meryl's mind, Bianca was the epitome of grace, always composed, even when she had to deal with the knowledge of her husband's infidelity.

But today's public drama, the complete loss of her usual restraint, was driven by one significant reason: the revelation that Sandra had secretly swapped her child years ago.

The shock was overwhelming, and it was this crushing realization that drove Bianca to such a breaking point.

And perhaps, beneath it all, there was also a lingering sense of guilt towards Meryl herself.

Meryl's heart softened slightly. After a long pause, she finally said, "Get in. I'll give you a ride."

The sun was setting, and in **this** secluded villa area, hailing a cab would be a hassle.

Bianca's surprise and relief were palpable. She quickly opened the back door and slid into the seat, anxious that if she took too long, Meryl might change her mind.

Just as they were chatting, Malcolm burst out of the villa.

Seeing him made Bianca's face fall. "Meryl, I really don't **want** to see him right now. Let's get out of here!"

Both Bianca and Meryl were **in** no mood to deal with Malcolm at

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moment.

3/4

Meryl turned to Chandler and exchanged a knowing glance. Understanding her cue, Chandler started the car and drove off.

By the time Malcolm emerged, the trio had vanished.

Returning home, Malcolm found the front door firmly shut.

After waiting a few moments with no sign of anyone coming to let him in, he punched in the code on the keypad.

To his dismay, after three attempts, the screen flashed an error.

The password had been changed!

Frustration etched on his face, Malcolm loosened his tie and pounded on the door.

No response.

Fury ignited within him. He knew the staff wouldn't dare to pull a stunt like this without Bianca's orders.

"Bianca! What's the meaning of this? I'm the head of this household! Are you really locking me out?"

"Let me in! You've embarrassed me in front of everyone today, and I'm not done settling the score!"

As he ranted, the door suddenly swung open, and Malcolm stepped forward, expecting a conciliatory Bianca.

However, he was met with a bucket of dog blood being hurled at

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The rancid smell hit Malcolm like a freight train, making him gag.

Malcolm recoiled, wiping his face, only to find John standing there, still holding the large metal basin.

Without missing a beat, John plopped the basin right over Malcolm's head.

"Got this just for you! Thought it might clear your bad luck!"

Write your comment

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With a loud crash, Malcolm hurled the metal basin to the ground.

His heart raced, and his eyes twitched as the wig he wore flew off along with the basin, landing in a heap at his feet.

Malcolm was furious.

“John, I’m your father! Is this how your mother told you?” Malcolm shouted, his voice dripping with anger.

John retorted, puffing out his chest with pride, “Bullshit! My mom’s out, and she hasn’t come back yet. This is all me!”

“Listen, if a man can’t control himself, what’s the difference between him and a beast? You’re no man!”

In just an hour, the events at the Cole Villa had spread like wildfire.

1/4

Being openly insulted by his own son left Malcolm’s face burning with humiliation.

John, not content to let up, pulled **out** a plunger from

somewhere. “Get moving, old man! You’re making **the** place look like a horror show standing there.”

He blocked the doorway, refusing to let Malcolm inside.

“Don’t **you** love your Lydia and your little mistress? Why come

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2/4

“I’m your father! This is my house! You think you can kick me out?” Malcolm’s eyes bulged in disbelief.

“This is your house? Didn’t Grandpa say this place was split between me and my sister?”

John crossed his arms, pretending to think deeply. “Besides, the title is in my sister’s name now. What’s it to you?”

Malcolm felt a lump in his throat. He realized he had given away too much too soon.

Not wanting to waste any more time, John slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Meanwhile, in the dining room, Chandler sliced his steak into small pieces, sharing them with Meryl.

Meryl smiled warmly, feeling the tenderness radiating from Chandler. She playfully speared a piece and offered it to him.

Chandler opened his mouth obediently, taking a bite from her fork, then affectionately brushed his nose against hers.

Bianca watched in surprise, taken aback by the intimate dynamic between Chandler and Meryl.

It was a mix of astonishment and relief.

Initially, Bianca had her doubts about their marriage, especially since Meryl had chased after Dalton for seven long years.

She had always assumed Chandler was a fallback choice for Meryl,

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3/4

someone she settled for to get back at Dalton.

But witnessing the scene before her, Bianca began to reconsider her perspective.

After dinner, Bianca seized the moment to speak up.

“Meryl, don’t worry. I’ll make sure you get the justice you deserve.”

Meryl raised an eyebrow. “And how do you plan to do that?”

“I’m going to divorce Malcolm! Celestial Ventures Group wouldn’t be where it is today without my family’s contributions. If Malcolm thinks he can treat us like this, he’s in for a rude awakening!”

A divorce would mean splitting their assets, and Celestial Ventures Group would undoubtedly face significant upheaval.

At first, Bianca hesitated, but the thought of Malcolm’s betrayal stoked her resolve.

She thought, “Why should I put up with this?”

Malcolm and Sandra conspired to switch my child, leaving me to raise their love child. What kind of man does that?"

Bianca's voice dripped with venom. "Every penny he spent on Sandra came from our joint assets. I'm hiring a lawyer to make sure he pays every cent back!

"And Lydia? All those shares I gifted her? She'll have to return. every single one."

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that coming."

4/4

She asked, "After raising Lydia for all these years, are you really willing to do it?"