

# Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

## Chapter 361 – 370

Chapter 361 The Lock's Broken

Lydia shook her head, her **lips** pale from being bitten too hard. She seemed to be hiding something, her voice strained. "Nothing, I didn't see anything."

Cameron's eyes flickered with suspicion.

**1/4**

Grabbing Lydia's wrist, she pressed. "What did you see? Tell us, we can help."

Lydia shook her head frantically, though her

eyes

welled up

with

tears of grievance.

Charlotte, irritated by Lydia's exaggerated reaction, scolded her coldly, "Just spit it out. Who dares to bully you in the Aniston family?"

It was only after Charlotte's words that Lydia hesitated, her voice barely a whisper, "I... I saw a woman being pulled into a room by Dalton..."

Her voice trailed off, tears spilling down her cheeks, making her appear pitiful and helpless.

Dylan's face darkened immediately. "What nonsense is this?"

"Stop crying. If this really happened, **Sir** Aniston will take care of it," Cameron tried to comfort her.

No one expected that Dalton would dare act so brazenly, even at the Aniston Villa.

Chapter 361 The Lock's Broken

**2/4**

Charlotte felt a headache coming on. She knew her son, and she knew there had to be more to this story.

Instinctively, Charlotte scanned the crowd.

When she noticed that Meryl was missing, an uneasy feeling washed over her, after recalling her son's words from earlier, Charlotte thought, "Dalton still seems to be hung up on Meryl."

"Could he really have done something foolish in public?"

And why, if Lydia **saw** someone go into a room with Dalton, didn't she try to stop it instead of running to inform everyone?"

The more Charlotte thought about **it**, the more suspicious it seemed.

The crowd had already started moving toward the main building, and it was too late for Charlotte to stop them.

Inside the room, Meryl opened the wardrobe and immediately spotted a familiar scarf hanging inside.

"Meryl, do you remember? This is the scarf I gave you all those years ago," Dalton said.

Meryl did remember.

She had thrown the scarf into the trash when she decided to cut ties with Dalton. She had no idea why it was now hanging in his wardrobe..

It felt strange, and Dalton seemed to read the confusion on her face.

Chapter 361 The **Lock's** Broken could you discard it so easily?"

As he spoke, Dalton moved closer to her.

He gently brushed his fingers against hers.

Startled, Meryl quickly pulled her hand away.

**3/4**

Despite the open windows, the scent of the drug still lingered in the air, making her feel lightheaded.

“The door’s locked. If I don’t get out soon...” she thought to herself.

“Chandler is good to me, and I care about him. Don’t bring up **things** like this again. You should throw that scarf **away**,” she said, her tone firm and cold. With that, she tugged at the door.

Dalton’s face darkened, hurt flashing across his features, and his eyes shimmered with unshed tears.

“Throw the scarf away? How can you say that so easily?”

“Meryl, are you trying to erase everything we shared?”

Meryl shook her head. “No one can erase the past, but I’ve moved on. Dalton, you should move **on** too.”

“You’re wasting your energy. The lock’s broken today. It can only be opened from the outside,” Dalton muttered softly.

Meryl froze. She hadn’t expected such unfortunate timing.

“Was **it you** or Lydia who set this up, with the drug **in** the

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Chapter 362 His Wife

A strange fragrance filled the room. Only then did Dalton realize why he was having such an unusual reaction.

Moments earlier, he had thought his inability to control himself around Meryl was because his feelings for her had become so deeply ingrained. Just the sight of her made him lose control.

He kept talking to her, not only to prolong their time together but also to distract himself from the urge to act impulsively. He didn’t want to cross a line with her.

But once Meryl pointed out the peculiar scent in the room, Dalton immediately understood what was happening.

“This **is** my room. The servants wouldn’t dare tamper with anything here,” he thought.

“So, **why** would Lydia do this?”

Could it be she’s trying to frame Meryl?”

Dalton's expression turned cold.

At that moment, a commotion could be heard outside the room.

It sounded like a large crowd heading their way.

Dalton let out a bitter laugh.

He knew that if word got out that Meryl was in his room, his

Chapter **362** His Wife

He hadn't expected Lydia to go so far, dragging him into her scheme, using him as a pawn to reach her goal.

But Lydia had underestimated how much Dalton cared for Meryl.

He did desire her, and he did want to be with her.

2/4

But he would never take advantage of her in such a despicable way.

Even with the intoxicating scent in the room, Dalton was determined to control himself.

With a contemptuous smile, Dalton looked up at Meryl and said, "Don't worry. I'll protect you."

He tried to stand up, struggling against the dizziness from his fever. As he had just come from the lake, his legs were numb and cold, and he was barely able to support his weight.

Dalton stumbled forward.

But Meryl didn't move to help him. Instead, she took a step back, keeping her distance.

She shook her head slightly and said calmly, "I can protect myself."

She knew that emotional debts were the hardest to repay.

Dalton's eyes flashed with confusion at her words. "What are you planning to do?"

Chapter 362 His Wife

“Dalton, who’s in there with you? Don’t do anything stupid. Open the door.”

**3/4**

Almost at the same time, Lydia’s voice came through, laced with sobs as if she had suffered a great injustice.

Halle comforted her, saying, “Stop crying, or you’ll harm the baby.”

At the mention of the baby, Lydia looked even more pitiful.

“They say men are prone to cheat when their wives are pregnant. I never thought it would happen to me,” she wept.

Charlotte immediately defended her son, scolding, “The truth isn’t out yet, and you’re already spreading nonsense?”

Hearing this, Meryl let out a cold laugh.

She turned to Dalton and asked, “How does it feel to be betrayed by your own wife?”

Dalton pressed his lips together, his voice tight with anger. “How could she ever be considered my wife? We don’t even have a marriage certificate.”

At that moment, Dylan’s voice boomed, “Open the door.”

A servant quickly stepped forward with the key, ready to unlock

1. it.

Meryl glanced at the window behind her.

“It’s only two stories high. Jumping down might sprain an ankle,

Chapter 362 His Wife

“But if anyone catches me in here with Dalton...”

Meryl gripped the windowsill, preparing to jump.

Dalton’s face darkened, and he whispered urgently, “Meryl, I told you I’d protect you. You don’t have to do this.”

Meryl gave him a soft, fleeting smile.

As Dalton watched, her dress fluttered in the air as she leaped from the window.

4/4

Dalton's eyes widened in shock, his hand instinctively reaching out to stop her. But just then, the door was flung open.

#### Chapter 363 Something Is Amiss

A large crowd gathered outside the room, and everyone's eyes instinctively landed on the bed.

The sheets were perfectly smooth, with not a single crease in sight. Dalton stood there, completely drenched, his clothes soaked through and stained with water.

Charlotte immediately rushed forward. Concern etched on her face. "What happened? What's going on? Why are you like this?"

Dalton's face was flushed, and he looked incredibly weak.

The moment she touched him, Charlotte realized how hot his body was, burning with fever.

"You have a fever? What happened?"

A cold glint flashed in Dalton's eyes as his gaze fell on Lydia.

Lydia involuntarily shivered.

Cameron turned to Lydia, asking. "Didn't you say there was a woman in Dalton's room? Where is she?"

"I..." Lydia stammered, unsure of what to make of the situation. She was certain she had seen Meryl helping Dalton into the

room.

According to her plan, everyone should have found Meryl and Dalton alone together. There would be no way for Meryl to

#### Chapter 363 Something Is Amiss

2/4

She had counted on the fact that if Meryl was caught seducing a married man, even with Chandler's support, her reputation would be beyond saving.

Everything should have gone according to plan, but now, Meryl was nowhere to be seen .

Lydia had personally locked the door.

Her eyes darted to the bathroom. She hurried over and pushed the door open.

Next, she checked **the** wardrobe and under the bed. Upon seeing these places empty, her face turned ashen.

“She’s gone,” Lydia muttered, barely able to believe it.

Cameron’s interest dwindled immediately. “Dragging everyone. here in the middle of the night for what? A pointless charade?”

Dylan gave Lydia a look of displeasure. “Alright, if there’s nothing going on, everyone can leave.”

It was late, and no one wanted to linger any longer.

One by one, the crowd dispersed.

Charlotte, however, kept her eyes on Dalton, feeling that something about tonight’s events didn’t sit right.

“Dalton, why are your clothes so **wet**?”

“You should ask Lydia about that. She pushed me into the lake,” Dalton replied, his gaze once again locking onto Lydia.

Chapter 363 Something Is Amiss

At his words, Charlotte’s expression immediately darkened. “Lydia, are you out of your mind?”

Lydia defended herself, “I didn,t do it on purpose! It was an accident!”

Dalton sneered. “It was intentional. After pushing me into the lake, you said you’d get help. And now what? You brought a crowd here to catch me in some made-up scandal?”

**3/4**

Lydia bit her lip, her hands clenched into fists. “I was just angry when I saw you two together.”

“What right do you have to be angry? The scent in this room, the one meant to incite desire—wasn’t that your doing?”

“What scent? Dalton, I don’t understand what you’re talking about,” Lydia feigned innocence.

By now, most of the scent had dissipated, which **gave** Lydia the confidence to pretend she knew nothing.

“Dalton, are you misunderstanding me?” she asked, tears welling up in her eyes.

“Even if you like Meryl, I can tolerate your secret meetings. But this is Dylan’s house! How can you be so shameless in front of him?”

Charlotte, picking up on the implications, interjected, “Dalton, what’s going on between you and Meryl? Have you two...?”

“Mom!” Dalton cut her off coldly. “Are you really so easily

seduced by her lies?”

Chapter 363 Something Is Amiss

Before the words could fully settle, Dalton suddenly grabbed Lydia by the throat, fury burning in his eyes. “You think just because my mother has your back, I won’t lay a hand on you?”

“How dare you play games with me? Lydia, you’ve got some nerve!”

Chapter 364 The Truth Comes Out

1/3

Lydia suddenly felt herself suffocating, her face quickly turning

red.

Tears streamed from her eyes as she looked desperately at Charlotte, silently pleading for help.

Seeing Dalton’s genuine rage and the force he was using on Lydia, Charlotte hurriedly intervened. “Dalton, calm down! Don’t hurt the baby she’s carrying.”

“The baby?”



Dalton's expression darkened even further. "Is she even worthy of carrying my child?"

Normally, he would never lay a hand on a woman, but Lydia had crossed a line.

He couldn't tolerate her using the pregnancy as an excuse to do whatever she wanted.

"I told you, once the baby is born, your father can return to the country. If not for that, she can't have anything happen to her," Charlotte urged, trying to ease the tension.

"Do you even know what this woman did tonight?" Dalton's voice was cold.

"She pushed me into the lake, pretended to get help, and instead brought everyone here to stage a ridiculous scene.

Chapter 364 The Truth Comes Out corpse right now."

Charlotte's face paled in shock. She had no idea.

She turned to Lydia with a piercing gaze, "Is what Dalton said true?"

Lydia, struggling to breathe, was on the verge of passing out when Charlotte rushed to pull Dalton away.

**2/3**

Finally able to catch her breath, Lydia clutched her throat, her tears flowing uncontrollably.

She never **imagined** Dalton could be so ruthless, so close to strangling her with his own hands.

Terrified, she looked at Dalton and managed to say, "Mrs. Williams, it's true I accidentally pushed Dalton into the water. But it's also a fact that there's something inappropriate between him and Meryl."

Before she could finish, Charlotte's hand struck Lydia hard across the face.

"You dared to push my son into the lake? You've got some nerve. If it weren't for the fact that you're carrying his child, do you think I'd even spare you a glance?"

The slap left Lydia stunned, her pale skin immediately marked with a vivid red handprint.

For a moment, she stood frozen, then pressed her hand to her cheek, sobbing even harder.

## Chapter 364 The Truth Comes Out

“You’ll terminate the pregnancy as soon as possible, and leave Aniston Villa. I’ll give you thirty million dollars as compensation, and from now on, we’re finished.”

**3/3**

His gaze was filled with disgust. He couldn’t believe Lydia was capable of such manipulation.

After seeing her true nature, **all** he felt was repulsion.

Hearing Dalton’s ultimatum, Charlotte hesitated, feeling conflicted.

“She’s made mistakes, yes, but the child is innocent. Why not let her stay until the baby is born? Your father...”

“Mom!” Dalton interrupted sharply. “Why are you so fixated on this baby? If you want a child that badly, have one yourself!”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Charlotte snapped, glaring at Dalton, finding his suggestion absurd.

Lydia shook her head, her voice trembling, “Mom, can’t you see? Dalton’s eager to get rid of me because he’s after Meryl.

“Once I’m out of the Aniston family, nothing will stand in his way.”

Her gaze shifted down to her stomach. “Baby, you couldn’t have come at a worse time. Your father is already enchanted by another woman. He doesn’t care about you at all.”

**B**

## Chapter 365 Charlotte,s Choice

Lydia shook her head, sobbing quietly in despair.

Charlotte frowned. Lydia’s words struck a chord with **her**.

**1/4**

She knew her son all too well. She knew that once Dalton made up his mind, no one could **sway** him. Her thoughts raced, “He’s already quit his position at Galaxy Holdings Group, and if he antagonizes Chandler by getting involved with Meryl... he might not be able to survive in the country at all.”

The mere thought sent a chill through Charlotte.

One man **in** her family had already been driven away by Chandler; she couldn't bear to lose her son, too!

In her mind, Lydia was a barrier between Dalton and Meryl.

Besides, Charlotte couldn't bring herself to abandon the child Lydia was carrying.

"Dalton, this child can't be aborted. Just **the** other day, I spoke to your father, and he told me he was robbed overseas. He's been struggling terribly.

"You just need to hold on a little longer. Once the baby is born, we'll have a way to bring your father back to the country."

Charlotte feared Dalton might lose his temper with Lydia again, and she knew that if that happened, she might not be able to protect her.

Chapter 365 Charlotte's Choice

Dalton had never felt so frustrated in his life.

**2/4**

His fever raged, his body felt weak and miserable, and his head throbbed with dizziness as if he might collapse at any moment.

His clothes were still soaked, clinging to his body.

Once Charlotte had escorted Lydia out and shut the door, Dalton had no desire to keep arguing.

He decided to rest and deal with Lydia after he recovered.

Just as he changed into dry clothes, a sudden thought struck him. He forced himself, still exhausted, to walk over to the window and look down.

Meryl had jumped out of the window, prepared to fall hard.

But instead, she landed perfectly in someone's arms.

Chandler had caught her, and the two of them tumbled onto the grass together.

Meryl's cheek pressed right against Chandler's, and in her relief and excitement, she planted a hard kiss on him.

She kissed him so forcefully that her teeth hurt.

Clutching her mouth in pain, she instinctively looked up.

And when she did, her eyes locked with Chandler's deep, ocean-like gaze.

OTTE,s Choice

**3/4**

Chandler's arm was still wrapped tightly around her waist as **he** asked, "Mrs. Aniston, care to explain why you just jumped out of Dalton's window?"

"What exactly were you two doing in that room? Hmm?"

Though Chandler's tone was calm, Meryl could hear the edge of anger beneath it.

She realized how it must have looked, her jumping out of a window in the middle of the night. It screamed of someone caught in the act and trying to escape.

Meryl stammered, "It's... kind of hard to explain."

Chandler replied, "Then keep it simple."

"Lydia pushed Dalton into the water, and I saved him, took him to his room, but then Lydia showed up with a group of people."

Meryl couldn't help but laugh at how absurd it all sounded.

Chandler raised an eyebrow as if silently asking, "Do you really expect me to believe that?"

Meryl, exasperated, ran her fingers through her hair.

"Chandler, I know it sounds ridiculous, but please, you have to believe **me**. You know how I feel about you, don't you?"

Chandler's eyes gleamed with amusement. "No, I don't. Why don't you show me?"

Meryl bit her lip, then suddenly cupped Chandler's face in her

Chapter 365 Charlotte,s Choice

hands. Closing her eyes, she pressed her lips to his.

Chandler froze. The unexpected kiss left him momentarily

stunned.

When he didn't respond, Meryl assumed he wasn't satisfied.

4/4

So she stayed **in** position, pinning him to the grass, wrapping her arms tightly around him, and kissing him again and again.

Chandler's heart pounded wildly in his chest.

Chapter 366 Let Him Watch

1/4

The night was silent, the air thick with tension. Moonlight streamed down, casting an ethereal glow over the scene, adding a thrill of excitement to the dark stillness.

As Chandler came to his senses, he kissed her fiercely as **if** wanting to merge her entirely with himself.

Meryl struggled to breathe, her voice barely a whisper as she pleaded, "Chandler, we're outside."

But his kisses only grew more intense, trailing down to her collarbone, his desire pushing him to explore further.

"Not here... please," she begged softly, "We can do whatever you want when we're back inside, but **not** out here, okay?"

From the window above, Dalton watched. What he saw was the two of them entwined in a passionate embrace, their lips locked, oblivious to anything else.

He stumbled back, his heart clenched in an invisible vice like it had been stabbed by a cruel, unforgiving blade.

Seeing Chandler pin Meryl down on the grass, kissing her without restraint, made him want to rush down and rip them apart.

His chest heaved with suffocating pain, his insides twisted in agony, and his body trembled uncontrollably. His fists clenched tight as he gripped the window ledge,

Chapter 366 Let Him Watch

back of his hands.

Despite the torment, Dalton couldn't stop himself **from**

**2/4**

watching, from wondering just how far things would go between them.

"Am I a masochist?" he wondered.

"How could this be happening? Meryl is supposed to be mine.

Why was Uncle Chandler taking the woman I loved?

I met Meryl first. We've been together for seven years, and I haven't even kissed her once!"

Dalton's gaze remained fixed on them as their kiss deepened, growing more heated. In his mind, he imagined himself in Chandler's place, kissing Meryl with the same intensity.

His lashes fluttered slightly as the pain in his chest intensified.

Chandler had noticed Dalton long ago.

He saw him standing there, hidden behind the window, eyes burning with unshed tears. Even from a distance, Chandler could feel Dalton's anguish.

J

A slight smirk tugged at the corner of Chandler's lips.

Looking down at the woman in his arms, he deliberately asked, "Anything I want once we're back? As many times as I like?"

Meryl's cheeks flushed even deeper. She playfully punched Chandler in the chest.

Chapter 366 Let Him Watch

**3/4**

"Why is he being so wicked?" she thought. "Why does he have to ask again? How am I supposed to answer that?"

Chandler didn't need a reply.

Seeing her shyly nestling in his arms, he cupped her face and kissed her deeply again. Between kisses, he murmured in her ear, "Then later, you'll take the lead, okay?"

Meryl's mind raced. "Take the lead?"

How exactly am I supposed to do that?"

Her face burned bright red. She buried her head against his shoulder, too embarrassed to look him in the eye.

Chandler seemed to enjoy her bashfulness. With one arm around her waist and the other planted firmly on the ground, he stood up.

Meryl instinctively wrapped her arms around Chandler's neck.

He spread her legs, lifting her by her hips, and carried her towards their room.

Years of training had given Chandler incredible strength; holding Meryl was effortless for him.

His movements were full of masculine power, while Meryl clung to him like a small koala, hanging tightly onto his body.

She couldn't bring herself to lift her head, hiding her face against his shoulder as she mumbled, "You don't have to do this... I can walk on my own..."

Chapter 366 Let Him Watch

The way he carried her made her feel utterly self-conscious.

If they were in private, it might've been fine. But this was the Aniston Villa. Even though it was late at night, Meryl couldn't shake the fear that someone might see them like this.

4/4

"You just jumped from a second-story window. Don't your legs feel weak? I'll carry you."

"Aren't you afraid someone will see?" Meryl asked in a low voice.

"Afraid?" Chandler's deep, husky voice rumbled in her ear. "What I'm afraid of is him not seeing."

Chapter 367 I Want Meryl

Meryl looked at him, puzzled. "Hmm? Who can't see?"

1/4

Chandler's eyes deepened, his gaze briefly flicking to the window ledge. "No one."

Up at the window, Dalton watched as Chandler and Meryl disappeared from view. Fury coursed through him, and he slammed his fist into the glass in front of him.

The window shattered instantly. Shards of glass scattered across the floor, embedding into his hand.

But Dalton didn't seem to feel the pain at all.

He knew Chandler had done it on purpose.

He had deliberately provoked him.

Seeing Chandler carry Meryl away like that, Dalton could already imagine what they were about to do next.

It was too much. Dalton felt as if he were about to break apart.

He crouched on the ground, his hands gripping his head, and let out a muffled, anguished scream.

What Chandler had done hurt more than any physical wound could. It was mental torment, and Dalton couldn't take it.

His eyes were bloodshot, his hand dripping with blood.

Chapter **367** I Want Meryl

He felt like he was going insane.

**2/4**

The sound of shattering glass pierced the stillness of the night. Worried about her feverish son, Charlotte had come to check on Dalton after settling Lydia down.

She hadn't expected to walk into a room covered in blood.

Startled, Charlotte rushed over to him.

"Dalton, what happened? What's going on?"

It was clear to her that Dalton had broken the window.



Tears streamed down Dalton's face. "I want Meryl!"

Charlotte froze for a moment, then quickly shut the door behind her, terrified that someone else from the Aniston family might

overhear.

"What are you saying? Meryl is married to your uncle. Dalton, you can't talk like that! Didn't I already warn you?"

Dalton slumped to the floor, his entire body hollowed out, like a man who had lost his soul.

Seeing that he still had a fever and his hand was injured, Charlotte moved to help him to bed.

But Dalton shoved her away, opened the door, and stormed out without looking back.

"Where are you going in the middle of the night, sick as **you** are?"

Chapter 367 I Want Meryl

are you really that obsessed with Meryl?"

**3/4**

Watching him like this, Charlotte became even more certain that Lydia needed to stay by his side.

"Don't you think it's humiliating to act like this over a woman? Men should focus on their careers. I've never seen a man act like

he's dying for a woman. Besides, it was your choice to marry Lydia."

Charlotte frowned. "You must be delirious from the fever. Get

some rest and cool down."

She took a few fever-reducing pills from the medicine cabinet and placed them on the bedside table.

Then she called the housekeeper to clean up the shattered glass.

Worried that Dalton might do something impulsive, she grabbed the key and locked the door from the outside.

Looking at Dalton's current state, Charlotte feared he might run off and confront Chandler directly.

Dalton lay on the bed, his heart in pieces.

Chandler had truly pushed him to his limit.

He couldn't believe how ruthless Chandler had been. Not only had he taken advantage of the situation to steal the woman he loved, but he had also done it in a way that deliberately hurt him.

Hearing Charlotte lock the door from the outside, Dalton let out

Chapter 367 I Want Meryl

If he wanted to leave, no lock could hold him.

His gaze shifted to the broken window.

If Meryl could jump out, so could he.

Dalton stood up, climbed onto the window ledge, and leaped into the night.

Chapter 368 He Couldn't Bear It

Dalton jumped. He landed awkwardly, twisting his ankle, but he just ignored the pain.

He limped toward the separate house where Chandler lived.

It was late, the night eerily quiet, and no one **was** around to stop him.

He **saw** a soft light glowing from one of the rooms and approached slowly.

Then, he heard it. It **was** gentle, faint moans from a woman.

The sound was soft, alluring, and stirred something deep inside him.

He recognized it as Meryl's voice.

Dalton's body trembled. He could imagine the scene unfolding behind that door. There was something passionate, something intimate.

He thought, "Uncle Chandler must be enjoying himself, right?"

He's possessing her, tasting her beauty. Uncle Chandler must be over the moon."

Dalton regretted it.

He thought, "If I hadn't held onto those moral principles back in

Chapter 368 He Couldn't Bear It

His throat tightened, veins pulsing at his temples, his eyes bloodshot.

**2/4**

He didn't know why, but despite knowing what was happening inside, he couldn't stop himself from coming here.

Wiping a hand across his face, he suddenly started pounding on the door violently as if he wanted to break it down.

He knew if he didn't make them stop, he'd lose his mind if he had to hear anymore.

The sounds inside abruptly ceased.

Meryl bit her lip and slid off Chandler, instinctively pulling the blanket over herself, leaving only her head exposed.

Chandler glanced toward the door, his eyes growing darker.

At this hour, no one should be disturbing them. Chandler quickly guessed who was at the door.

A wicked smile curled at the corner of his mouth as he pulled Meryl tightly into his arms.

Meryl's face flushed crimson as she pressed herself against his chest, her body trembling slightly. She could hear his deep, raspy voice whispering, "Ignore it. Let's continue."

His chest was solid and powerful, and as she leaned against him,

she felt the steady thumping of his heartbeat.

The sensation of their skin pressed together, forced so close, made her realize just how audacious this man could be.

Chapter 368 He Couldn't Bear It

She hadn't expected Chandler to be so indulgent, wanting to continue even with someone knocking at the door.

**3/4**

"Not now," she whispered softly. "I'm embarrassed. Go see who it is."

She wasn't sure if anyone had heard the earlier sounds, but the thought of it made her feel mortified.

Chandler had been unusually insatiable tonight. Though they'd already tangled multiple times that afternoon, he seemed even more energized as the night went on.

Meryl was exhausted, but he seemed in no hurry to stop.

She thought about how she had jumped from Dalton's window earlier. It certainly could've been misunderstood, and perhaps that's why she allowed Chandler to do as he pleased. She hoped it would cool his temper.

But **it** seemed the more she gave **in**, the more engrossed Chandler became. He'd even made her **try** several demanding positions, making her feel like her back was on the verge of breaking.

Seeing how flustered she was, Chandler finally slowed down, lazily putting on his pants and walking toward the door.

Meryl hurriedly threw on her robe and curled up tightly under the covers, wrapping herself like a cocoon.

Chandler opened the door, and there stood Dalton, his bloodshot eyes filled with rage.

Chapter 368 He Couldn't Bear **It**

**4/4**

His eyes shimmered, not quite with tears, but with a wild, raw anger.

The moment the door opened, Dalton immediately looked inside.

He caught sight of Meryl, huddled under the blankets, only a lock of her hair peeking out

.

Her bright, clear eyes glanced shyly toward him. Their gazes met briefly, quietly connecting behind Chandler's back.

#### Chapter 369 Impatient

Meryl's lips, still swollen and full from the passionate kiss, gleamed with an irresistible sheen. Seeing this, Dalton felt his heart skip a beat, and his fists instinctively clenched.

He could only imagine how beautiful she looked beneath the Covers.

#### 1/4

Noticing Dalton's gaze lingering on Meryl, Chandler shifted slightly, blocking Dalton's view.

There was a hint of darkness **in** Chandler's eyes. Narrowing them, he asked, "What brings you here at this late hour?"

Dalton's throat bobbed. He had knocked on the door impulsively, desperate to stop them from continuing their intimacy.

But now that the door was open, he stood there, uncertain of what to say.

Chandler and Meryl were husband and wife, so it was natural for them to be close. And there he was, standing on the threshold like a jealous fool, envious of their happiness, looking utterly ridiculous.

Dalton swallowed **hard**, his voice rough. "I injured my hand. Uncle Chandler, I came to borrow some bandages."

Chandler saw right through his weak excuse.

#### Chapter 369 Impatient

He was wearing only trousers, his bare torso exuding raw masculinity.

His muscles were slick **with** sweat, and faint red marks, obviously from a woman's fingernails, lined his shoulders.

#### 2/4

It wasn't hard to guess just how intense Chandler's passion for Meryl had been moments before.

Dalton felt a wave of suffocating frustration while Chandler, clearly losing patience, crossed his arms and gave Dalton a sidelong glance. "If that's all, then you should leave. As you can see, your little aunt is waiting rather eagerly... seems she can't wait any longer."

Dalton stayed silent.

Chandler's words were like knives, cutting straight into Dalton's heart.

Without giving him another chance to speak, Chandler slammed the door shut.

The door nearly hit Dalton in the face. He stepped back, fists clenched, staring bitterly at the closed door.

Inside, Meryl frowned slightly and playfully hit Chandler on the chest.

"Chandler, what did you mean by 'I can't wait any longer'?"

He smiled and walked over to **the** bed and pulled Meryl into his arms.

Chapter 369 Impatient

**3/4**

couldn't resist cupping the back of her head and kissing her once more.

"It's not you who couldn't wait... it's me."

Meryl felt her heart flutter.

"This man, why does he always kiss me so suddenly?" she thought.

Gently pushing him away, Meryl glanced instinctively toward the door.

She wasn't sure if Dalton had left yet.

Chandler followed her gaze, his tone suddenly turning cold. "What's wrong? Can't bear to part with your old lover?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Meryl glared at Chandler. "I don't have any old lovers. I only have you."

“Is that so?”

Chandler seemed pleased by her answer. Tilting his chin up slightly, he commanded, “Kiss me.”

Meryl froze for a moment, caught off guard.

When she finally understood, she blushed with embarrassment.

Hesitating briefly, she closed her eyes and kissed Chandler’s lips.

And in response, he gave her a sharp

Chapter 369 Impatient Once again, Meryl found herself swept away by his intensity.

Meanwhile, Dalton remained outside, not having left.

4/4

Inside the room, the sounds of Chandler and Meryl’s intimacy were unmistakable.

From where he stood, Dalton could hear everything.

He thought bitterly, “I haven’t even walked away yet, and Chandler’s already this impatient?”

Chapter 370 Dalton Collapses

Dalton’s throat bobbed, his jaw clenched tightly.

1/4

His chest heaved with labored breaths, fists clenched, his body trembling uncontrollably.

Perhaps the overwhelming shock was too much for him. Dalton suddenly felt dizzy and collapsed heavily to the ground, losing

consciousness.

The pain surged through him like waves. He thought he would rather be stabbed than endure this kind of agony.

Meryl froze, instinctively glancing toward the door.

It seemed like she had heard something.

She wriggled out of Chandler's embrace, intending to check what had happened.

Chandler displeased, pulled her back into bed, holding her tightly.

"Can't even focus on a kiss? Where are you going?"

"I think I heard something outside."

Meryl looked toward the door again. "Did you hear it?"

Chandler, having spent many years in police academy training, had heightened reflexes and sharp hearing far beyond that of an

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Chapter 370 Dalton Collapses

Of course, he heard it.

Not only that, he could tell it was the sound of someone collapsing.

**2/4**

He suspected Dalton had fainted outside, unable to handle the emotional turmoil.

The thought that Dalton might resort to such a lowly tactic to win Meryl's attention filled Chandler with disdain.

In a low, emotionless voice, Chandler said, "What sound? I didn't hear anything."

Meryl furrowed her brow. She didn't quite believe him. The sound had been loud enough that she was sure Chandler couldn't have missed it.

"I'm going to check."

"Meryl." Chandler's tone grew colder.

Meryl stopped and turned to look at him.

"It's Dalton."

Chandler's gaze was icy. "He's doing this to get your attention. Are you sure you want to go?"

Meryl bit her lip.



She knew Dalton had fallen into the water earlier that night and had been running a fever.

### Chapter 370 Dalton Collapses

She hadn't expected him to come looking for her, using the excuse of borrowing a bandage from Chandler.

3/4

Meryl knew it was just an excuse. Dalton simply wanted to see her.

She understood that she needed to keep her distance from him.

But ever since Dalton's car accident at eighteen, he had suffered long-term consequences. At the time, he had developed a high fever **so** severe that the doctors had issued a critical condition

notice.

Since then, Dalton had been left with lingering health issues.

If his fever continued, he could suffer from febrile convulsions. That could be life-threatening and required immediate care.

Though there had been conflicts between them, Meryl couldn't just stand by and watch him suffer.

After all, he had a car accident because of her.

Meryl hesitated. "Fine, I won't go. But can you open the door and check?"

She worried that something serious **might** have happened to Dalton outside.

Even if Chandler went to check, it would ease her concerns.

Chandler remained expressionless, his voice cold. "I'm not going."

### Chapter **370** Dalton Collapses

She felt that even if a stranger had fainted, they couldn't just leave them lying outside.

Chandler gritted his teeth, still refusing to move.

Seeing **no** other choice, Meryl got up to open the door herself.

Chandler closed his eyes for a moment, his expression dark.

He realized he couldn't let Dalton stay around any longer.

4/4

He couldn't tolerate  
Dalton's constant attempts to win Meryl's attention with these underhanded tactics.

Dalton had indeed passed out.

He lay pale on the floor, his face ashen. When he collapsed, his head hit the wall, leaving a large bruise on his forehead.

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