

Secret Admirer Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 381 – 390

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After

Chapter 381 Back to Kingsdom

Chandler didn't seem to pay much attention to the call reminder.

Noticing that he was in a daze, Walter immediately helped him into the car. "Mr. Aniston, I'll take you back to the hotel to rest."

"Yeah." Chandler was too drunk to ponder about it.

the

When he woke up next day, the hangover headache came as expected.

Chandler got up and poured a glass of water. While drinking it, he realized there was something he had forgotten to do.

After pulling out his cell phone, he recalled that he had received a call last night, but it ended in an instant.

Seeing that it was the bodyguard he had arranged to protect Meryl, Chandler immediately called back.

The call was quickly answered. The bodyguard told him what he had overheard last night.

Chandler's expression became increasingly cold.

He unconsciously clenched his fists. Under tremendous pressure, the transparent glass was crushed with a crack.

The glass shards fell to the floor, some piercing Chandler's palm. Blood flowed down his fingers, dripping onto the ground.

Chapter **381** **Bac**

blood.

"Mr. Aniston, what happened?" In a panic, he prepared to go to the hotel front desk and ask for a medicine box. "Wait a moment. I will bandage it for you."

“No need!” Chandler’s voice was icy. “Buy the earliest flight back to Kingdom.”

Not knowing what was going on, Walter immediately said, “But you have to meet a very important client later, who’s already waiting at the venue. Mr. Aniston, please...”

Chandler narrowed his eyes impatiently and growled through gritted teeth, “Book a flight back to Kingdom! Don’t you understand?”

Walter’s heart skipped a beat, and he didn’t dare to say anything

more.

Chandler had always been stable and deeply dedicated to his work. This business trip was for a crucial international deal.

The client flew from Aetherland to Griffore and only had half a day free.

The negotiation with Chandler was scheduled years ago.

If the cooperation could be reached this time, it would be of great help to Galaxy Holdings Group’s entry into overseas markets.

But Chandler suddenly changed his schedule and decided to return to Kingdom, which was undoubtedly equivalent to

Chapter 381 Back to Kingdom

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Foreigners had a strong sense of time. The client might refuse to offer another chance when he wanted to discuss cooperation next time.

Chandler was not such a reckless person, but Walter had a

feeling that something serious must have happened to drive him crazy!

He immediately bought the earliest flight back to Kingdom.

On the plane, Chandler flipped through his cell phone call records.

Meryl tried to contact him all day yesterday, but he didn’t answer out of anger.

Chandler was delighted that she was worried about his safety and secretly contacted Walter.

Finally, there was someone who cared about him.

Chandler had everything planned out. On the day of his return from his business trip, Meryl would receive the surprise he had prepared for her.

He brought her a gift in Griffore, but the change came so suddenly.

On the way to the airport, Chandler called Meryl. The call went through, but no one answered.

He grew inexplicably uneasy. Did she really abandon him?

She met with Dalton last night. What did they talk about?

4/4

Chapter 381 Back to Kingdom Dalton would take advantage of his absence to approach Meryl!

His kindness toward Dalton led to an ungrateful response.

Dalton!

Chapter 382 Let's Get Divorced

Chandler clenched his fists tightly. Whenever he thought of Meryl and Dalton getting back together, sorrow overwhelmed him.

He called the company and learned that she did not go to work this morning.

Even the security guard at home said that she did not return home all night!

Where did she go last night? They...

She suddenly ignored him so indifferently. Was it because she was angry that he didn't answer her calls?

Had her relationship with Dalton truly rekindled, leaving her no longer wanting him?

Dalton didn't sleep all night.

The night before, he had a high fever and experienced convulsions. He was taken to the hospital by ambulance and received injections intermittently throughout the day.

In the evening, thinking that the ward was stuffy, he went out for a walk and ran into Meryl, who sat in the hospital lobby.

It was not Dalton's sudden idea to kidnap her.

He actually had this idea a long time ago.

Chapter **382 Let's Get Divorced** rescued Meryl from Rocky.

2/4

Dalton believed Meryl would be as devoted to him as she once had been since he had saved her just as he had done ten years ago.

To his disappointment, she wasn't, and she even drew a line between herself and him in front of Chandler.

Dalton felt heartbroken.

He comforted himself that Meryl's action was out of her fear of Chandler.

On the night of Valentine's Day, however, she and Chandler kissed under the window of his room.

He watched the scene with sadness, imagining Chandler making love to Meryl passionately. Dalton felt like he was going crazy!

He couldn't accept that they lived a sweet life.

He couldn't tolerate the fact that the woman who had always been devoted to him had become someone else's wife.

Therefore, while receiving the intravenous drip throughout the whole day, Dalton also planned how to get Meryl back to him!

Seeing her sitting alone in the hospital lobby, he knew that his chance had come.

Upon waking up, she might blame him.

But Dalton was confident that Meryl would be moved by his

Chapter **382 Let's Get Divorced**

Sleepless, he—casually flipped through her phone.

3/4

Her note to Chandler was “My Dear Husband“, **which** annoyed Dalton.

He noticed that Meryl had called Chandler more than ten times yesterday, but none of the calls were answered.

Dalton narrowed his eyes.

Did they have a fight?

It really seemed like God was helping him.

Few women could bear it when their husbands, who were on a business trip, suddenly lost contact with them.

Early the next morning, a phone call came in.

It was Chandler. Dalton rejected the call without hesitation.

When he called for the third time, Dalton finally sent him a few messages.

Then, he blocked Chandler.

Chandler, on the other end of the phone, had just got off the plane.

At the sight of the messages from Meryl, he immediately clicked on them.

[Let’s get divorced. I love Dalton.]

Chapter 382 Let’s Get Divorced

4/4

[Don’t look for me. I will disappear for a while. Let’s spend some time apart.]

Chandler trembled violently in shock.

With a stern face, he exuded a chilling aura.

He clenched his phone and called again persistently. Yet, there was a beep sound from the other end.

He was blocked by Meryl.

“Mr. Aniston.”

At that moment, Walter caught up with Chandler. “Mrs. Aniston returned to the Stone Villa for dinner and then went to the hospital last night. She and...”

After a pause, he continued, “She and Dalton met in the hospital and then lost touch.”

Chapter 383 Hunger Strike

Chandler frowned.

Did Meryl even go to the hospital to visit Dalton?

Chandler clenched his fists.

“So I guess Dalton might know where Mrs. Aniston is.”

Walter carefully glanced at Chandler. “Should we contact him?”

Chandler had a mocking smile.

Meryl had sent him messages asking for some time apart, saying she didn’t want to see him anymore. Wouldn’t it be annoying if he went to find her now?

Moreover, the bodyguard he had sent to protect her overheard that she took the initiative to get back together with Dalton.

How ridiculous!

It turned out that all his efforts had been a joke. No matter what he did, it still couldn’t outweigh her seven-year love for Dalton!

Chandler’s eyes were bloodshot with anger. Contacting Dalton at that moment would lead to nothing but humiliation.

“Mr. Aniston?” As Chandler remained silent for a long time, Walter’s heart sank.

Chapter 383 Hunger Strike

“What? Aren’t **we** going to look for Mrs. Aniston?”

2/4

When Meryl woke up, daylight had already filled the room.

The back of her head hurt. She sat up.

An unfamiliar environment surrounded her, and she could faintly smell the scent of roses in the air.

It appeared to be a villa that hadn't been lived in for a long time, but it was recently cleaned.

Meryl vaguely remembered that she had been knocked unconscious by Dalton in the stairwell of the hospital last night!

She had no idea what had happened next.

But in the current situation, she was probably locked up by Dalton.

The description may not be entirely accurate, as she could move freely within the villa despite being unable to contact the outside world.

At the sight of Meryl, the servants in the villa were very respectful to her.

They even prepared various dishes for her lunch.

However, the morning sickness made Meryl have no appetite, and in her current situation, she really wasn't in the mood to eat.

Chapter 383 Hunger Strike

There were no mobile phones, no internet, only a TV set in the **villa**.

But she couldn't contact anyone through the TV set.

Meryl looked at a servant. "Where's Dalton? I want to see him."

The servant whispered, "He is still hospitalized and will come to see you after his discharge."

Meryl was very annoyed. She never expected that Dalton would go to the extreme.

Was he crazy?

If the Aniston family learned that he kidnapped her, he would be doomed.

Chandler and the rest of the Aniston family couldn't tolerate him. It was entirely detrimental to him.

As a second-generation rich man in Kingsdom, why did he do this?

Clearly, the servants had been given early instructions. To prevent Meryl from secretly contacting the outside world, they didn't even use cell phones.

She sighed.

There were mountains around the villa. Even if there was a chance to escape, she would not know which direction to go without a location,

Chapter 383 Hunger Strike

At dinner, the servants brought food again.

Meryl still didn't eat.

She drank only a few glasses of water throughout the day.

4/4

The servants recorded it. When it was late at night, and she was asleep, they secretly called Dalton.

"Mr. Dalton Aniston, Ms. Stone hasn't eaten anything all day. It seems she is going on a hunger strike. What do you think..."

The villa was unusually quiet, especially at night, making even the slightest noise easily audible.

In the second half of the night, lying in bed, Meryl heard what seemed like the door opening downstairs, followed by the sound of a car engine.

She opened her eyes in the darkness.

Chapter 384 The Spaghetti

At this hour, the surprise visitor could only be Dalton.

Sure enough, a few minutes later, the door to Meryl's room was pushed open.

Dalton was shrouded in coldness, leaving the light off as if he feared it might hurt her eyes.

"Meryl, I know you are not asleep."

His hoarse voice rang out in the darkness. With the help of the light from the corridor, he approached her bed.

“Why didn’t you eat? Despite your anger at me, you shouldn’t risk your own health, right, Meryl?”

Dalton’s tone was incredibly gentle. He stretched out his hand, seeming to tuck Meryl’s bangs behind her ears.

She subconsciously–dodged, and his hand just fell on her cheek.

The burning touch made her frown uncomfortably.

Meryl didn’t expect that Dalton would still have a fever after two days.

She was impatient. She turned on the bedside lamp and gazed coldly into his eyes.

“What on earth do you want to do? Dalton, you are not such an

Chapter **384** The Spaghetti mend your **ways!**”

2/4

Dalton sighed helplessly, “Meryl, I am indeed not an irrational person, but you will always be my exception.

“Do you think that your disappearance will worry everyone?”

He smiled, “No, you are wrong. You disappeared for a whole day, but everyone went about their lives as usual, busy with their own matters.

Meryl’s brows furrowed.

“Chandler returned from his business trip to Griffore, but he didn’t look for you.

“Meryl, you are not important to him at all. I told you that he married you just to annoy me. You are just a dispensable pawn for him that can be discarded at any time.”

Meryl subconsciously tightened the quilt in her hands.

How was that possible?

Chandler came back from Griffore and found that she was missing but chose not to look for her.

This didn’t make sense. Even if they had an argument that day, wouldn’t Chandler be worried after she suddenly disappeared and couldn’t be contacted?

Thinking of her cell phone that had been taken away by Dalton, Meryl understood something.

Chapter 384 The Spaghetti

She glanced at him in disbelief.

“Did you use my phone to talk to him? Dalton, give it back to me!”

3/4

Dalton tucked Meryl into the quilt. “Don’t be angry. Have a good rest. I’ll cook some spaghetti for you.”

He stood up from the bed, shaking noticeably.

Having a high fever for a whole day and night and falling into the lake in the middle of winter had caused great damage to his health.

Dalton was still in the hospital. However, when the servants called him, saying that Meryl had not eaten all day, he immediately rushed over.

There was no doctor making rounds in the middle of the night, so no one would know about his sudden departure.

Meryl narrowed her eyes slightly. “Don’t waste your time. I won’t eat it. Dalton, let me out, or I will starve myself to death.”

“Meryl, you haven’t tried **my** spaghetti yet, have you? It’s **my** first time making **it**, so please don’t be put off.”

Dalton turned a deaf ear to her words. He left her room, went to the kitchen, and put on an apron.

When Meryl stepped out in her coat, he anxiously watched a cooking video on his phone, looking quite flustered.

The water in the pot came to a boil, and he added the spaghetti.

Chapter **384** The **Spaghetti**

4/4

The steaming spaghetti was brought to Meryl, but she remained indifferent.

As a wealthy man in Kingsdom with a high fever, he came all the way to visit her just to cook a plate of spaghetti for her. He even feed her...

Meryl found it quite ridiculous.

“Dalton, do you know that you can only move yourself?”

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Chapter 385 There Must Be a Way

1/3

Meryl gazed at Dalton indifferently. “I don’t love you anymore. No matter what you do, that won’t change.”

“Wake up. I can’t be locked up forever. If I get out, how will you face the Aniston family?”

It was not wise for him to act so recklessly.

“Meryl, you still love me. Look, you are afraid that the Aniston family will blame me. Don’t worry. At worst, I can disown the

Aniston family.”

Meryl was helpless.

Dalton said, “Come on. Eat spaghetti. Even if it’s not for yourself, you have to consider the baby in your belly, **right?**”

When he mentioned the baby, Meryl immediately became alert. “Do you know it?”

No wonder she searched everywhere but couldn’t find the report during the day. She thought it had fallen somewhere. It turned out that Dalton had taken it away

“Don’t worry. I **won’t** hurt the baby.”

As if to prove **it**, Dalton forked the spaghetti into his mouth and took a bite. “I didn’t poison it.”

He chewed it and then frowned. “The taste seems a little bland,

Chapter 385 There Must **Be** a Way

2/3

Meryl was at a loss for words, sensing **that** Dalton resembled a child who had lost his toy.

It was clear that he could never find it, and they couldn't go back to the way they were before. Yet, why was he unwilling to admit the fact? Why did he keep deceiving himself?

Did he think that she would change her mind?

Meryl didn't eat a single bite of the spaghetti. She went back to her room and locked the door.

Dalton wanted to come in but stopped after discovering that the door was locked from the inside.

"I have to rush back to the hospital. Meryl, you should get some rest early. I'll come back to see you in two days."

Meryl remained silent, and her mind was in a mess.

Obviously, it was impossible to reason with Dalton now.

In her eyes, he had always been arrogant. Yet, he put on an apron, cooked for her, and even coaxed her in a surprisingly humble way. It was utterly shocking.

The gate slammed shut, and the car drove away.

Meryl lay on the bed, staring at the ceiling, undoubtedly unable to sleep.

She couldn't just wait without doing anything. She had to think of a way to escape.

Chapter **385** There Must Be a Way There must be a **way**.

3/3

At Moonlit Bar, Chandler sat in an inconspicuous booth while Dante was drunk beside him.

"How could she have a child with Yancey? Chandler, what makes me inferior to that gigolo? He works at a nightclub. Doesn't she think he is dirty?"

"While I am feeling sad for her, she lives with that gigolo. I rack my mind to win her back, but she is actually pregnant with another man's child."

“Fuck...” Dante slammed the glass heavily on the table. “I’m really about to be pissed off to death by her!”

He was very upset. Until now, he couldn’t accept that Anne was pregnant with Yancey’s child.

“How can she be so fickle in love? She clearly loved me before, but it didn’t take long before she fell for someone else.”

Every word Dante said touched Chandler’s sore spot.

He remained silent and just drank glass after glass.

“Oh, Chandler, I’m the sad one. Why are you drinking so much?”

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Chapter 386 The Unusual Situation

Chandler gulped down three more glasses of whisky.

He suddenly put down his glass and stood up.

Dante watched him walk out in confusion. “What’s wrong? Chandler, didn’t we just agree to get hammered? Are you not accompanying me anymore?”

Chandler just picked up his coat in the booth in silence.

Dante slapped his forehead and suddenly exclaimed, “I remember now that your wife is still at home! Unlike me, who was abandoned by a woman, your wife is still waiting for you!”

He waved his hand, not noticing Chandler’s increasingly cold expression, and said casually, “Well, I won’t keep you anymore. Go back and hug your wife to sleep.”

Chandler frowned.

The more Dante spoke, the colder his expression became.

But he explained nothing and walked away.

After all, no man who had been dumped by a woman would be eager to talk about it.

Of course, Dante, this idiot, was an exception.

Not surprisingly, the villa was empty, and Meryl did not come

Chapter 386 The Unusual Situation

It was dark.-.

Drunk, Chandler entered the villa and tugged at his tie.

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Everything inside remained unchanged. Meryl's shoes were still neatly arranged in the shoe cabinet, and none of her clothes had been taken. Yet, she was gone.

After taking a shower, Chandler lay down on the big bed they had slept on.

The pillow carried the familiar scent of her usual shampoo.

It was quiet all around. He had drunk quite a bit. Under normal circumstances, he would have already fallen asleep.

But at that moment, he couldn't help but miss Meryl.

Chandler took out his cell phone and called her.

Every time, there were two beeps, and the call was disconnected.

He was blocked.

He couldn't get in touch with her.

Chandler swallowed slightly, pounded his fist on the bed, and let out a suppressed growl.

She left so decisively, completely disappearing from his world, cutting off all ways of contact with him, and even stopped going to the office.

Was this the distinction between love and indifference?

Chapter 386 The Unusual Situation

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Meryl had no feelings for him, so she got away from him without reluctance at all.

However, she was devoted to Dalton, so even though they had been apart for so long, she couldn't get him over and could return to him at all costs.

Chandler gently covered his eyes with the back of his hand.

He thought he was so detestable that no one loved him.

In the president's office of Galaxy Holdings Group, Freya rested her chin on her hands, gazing at Meryl's empty seat, lost in thought.

Medea approached her with a pile of documents in her arms and whispered, "Based on my more than twenty years of experience, I am sure that Mr. Aniston definitely had a fight with Meryl!"

Chandler had been a workaholic these past two days.

There was no tradition of overtime in Galaxy Holdings Group, but even though it was nine or ten o'clock in the evening, the lights in his office were still on..

It was even stranger last night. He simply slept in his office and didn't go home.

Moreover, Meryl hadn't been to work for the past two days. Given the unusual situation, it was clear **that** something was off in their relationship.

Chapter 386 The Unusual Situation

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Medea asked, "Do you think Meryl doesn't allow Mr. Aniston to go home? But I think she is quite gentle, so **it** shouldn't be the case, right?"

Lisha came over at that moment. "Well, don't gossip about Mr. Aniston. Are you **that** free? I still have a stack of documents to review. Medea, **I'll** give it to you, okay?"

Chapter 387 The Opening

Medea stuck out her tongue and said nothing more.

Freya was distracted.

Two days **ago**, she sent Meryl a work-related message, asking her where a document was and mentioning that she needed it urgently.

At first, Meryl didn't reply to the message. When Freya called her, Meryl replied impatiently: [Find it yourself.]

Meryl was not such an irresponsible person.

When they had chatted, her tone hadn't been that cold. Freya always sensed it was weird.

Walter passed by and tapped her desk gently. "What are you thinking about? You are so focused."

"Mr. Adams."

Freya whispered, "When will Meryl come back to work?"

Walter was startled. "What's wrong?"

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Freya opened the chat history. "I feel like she talked to me like a different person."

Walter glanced at **her** phone screen.

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Chapter 387 The Opening

words.

Walter said, "Maybe Mrs. Aniston is in a bad mood, so she doesn't want to reply to the messages. Don't take it personally."

"But..."

Freya was about to say something when Chandler came out of his office.

Walter immediately followed him. "Mr. Aniston, where are you going?"

Chandler remained silent. Only after getting into the car, he asked, "I heard that my nephew opened a new company, right?"

Walter was stunned. "Yes. Should I ask someone to order a bouquet of flowers?"

"How could a bouquet be enough?"

Chandler leaned back on the leather seat of the car and loosened his tie. "What a big happy event! I should go to congratulate him **in** person, shouldn't I?"

Walter understood his intention.

Chandler believed that Meryl would also be present at the opening of Dalton's company.

So, he went there to see her.

Walter immediately asked the driver to start the car.

Chapter 387 The Opening

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Not long after, the car stopped steadily downstairs **at** an Internet company.

Walter got out of the car first and went to the front desk to inquire.

However, Dalton didn't come today at all.

The man who received them was Billy, and he treated Chandler with the utmost respect.

"Mr. Aniston, why did you come here in person? Dalton is still hospitalized. He was very ill in the past two days and has not left the hospital. I am in charge of everything in the company."

"Has Dalton been in the hospital these days?"

"Yes!"

Chandler frowned, feeling that something was wrong.

Given Dalton's personality, how could he still be in the hospital during such a significant event as the opening of the company?

He had been staying in the hospital, and **it** seemed like he was using his hospitalization as a cover to engage in something shady.

Chandler fell silent and turned back to the car.

Walter lagged a few steps behind, stealing glances **at** the bouquets of flowers piled by the door.

"Mr. Aniston, I didn't notice the bouquet sent by Mrs. Aniston."

Chapter 387 The Opening

It seemed that despite their reconciliation, Dalton and

Meryl know that the morals and laws couldn't tolerate their relationship, so they dared not be too blatant.

"Find out where she lives."

4/4

Under the current circumstances, Meryl probably wouldn't return to the Stone Villa, and she wouldn't live in Anne's place, either, since Yancey was there.

Chandler desired to see her.

After enduring it for two days, he couldn't bear it anymore.

Even if they were through, he wanted to hear Meryl say it in person, not through the cold texts on his phone.

He needed a reasonable explanation as to why she suddenly dumped him.

Walter said, "I've had someone check all the hotels and B&Bs in Kingsdom, but there's been no sign of Mrs. Aniston."

Chandler's face darkened.

Did Meryl move into Dalton's house and live with him?

B

Chapter 388 Try

When Chandler thought about the fact that Meryl had been living in Dalton's territory recently, his face turned pale.

Chandler's eyes were cold.

"Has she been back to the Stone Villa in the past two days?"

Walter said, "On the day you went on a business trip to Griffore,

Mrs. Aniston came back to the Stone Villa for dinner. And she

hasn't been to the Stone Villa since then."

Half an hour later, a car stopped outside the Stone Villa.

Chandler stepped out of the car and saw John in the garden, leaning on a rocking chair and enjoying the sunshine.

Seeing Chandler's car parked at the gate, John immediately stood up. "Chandler, why are you here?"

Walter held the gifts and said, "Mr. Aniston went **on** a business trip to Griffore some time ago and didn't come to visit you. He happened to be free today, so he came here. These are the gifts he brought from Griffore."

John quickly took the gifts box from Walter's hand and said, "Welcome. Mom, Chandler is here!"

As he spoke, John led the way.

Bianca came down from the second floor and saw Chandler

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Chapter **388** Try

him.

She asked, "Chandler, where's Meryl? Why didn't she come back **with** you?"

Bianca felt strange not seeing Meryl.

"I asked her to come home for dinner yesterday, but she refused. I thought Meryl would come along with you."

John also complained, "Mom, I sent a message to Meryl, saying that I would be going back to school in a few days and I probably wouldn't see her for half a year, but she replied coldly!"

Chandler frowned, feeling that something was wrong.

Even if Meryl wanted to abandon Chandler, she didn't have to be so cold to her relatives

.

Especially John and Meryl had always had a good relationship, but she didn't even want to see him.

"John, may I use your phone?" Chandler said.

Without hesitation, John quickly took out his cell phone and handed it to Chandler.

Chandler graciously gave John a limited–edition luxury car.

Of course, John was willing to let Chandler use his cell phone.

Chandler clicked on Meryl’s number and dialed it. The phone rang and then hung up.

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Chapter 388 Try

He quickly got a message: [What?]

Chandler saw the message, did not reply, and called again.

She then replied: [I have a cold, and my throat is hoarse. If you have anything to say, send me text messages.]

Chandler imitated John’s tone: [Meryl, you said that you would give me a set of figurines before I went to school. You didn’t forget it, did you?]

This time, Meryl’s reply was obviously not that fast.

Five minutes passed, and Meryl didn’t respond.

Chandler called her again.

Meryl said slowly: [I’ll have someone send those home later.]

John kept paying attention to what Chandler was doing with his cell phone.

Seeing Chandler mention the figurines, John suddenly became excited. “Chandler, how do you know I like figurines?”

Chandler looked John up and down. His eyes seemed to be saying, “You could not hide what you like from me.”

Chandler returned the phone to John with a look of understanding.

He tried it out just now, but the other party showed his true colors.

Chapter **388** Try

The person who sent the messages using her phone someone else.

4/4

was

A mocking smile appeared on Chandler's face. He had never thought about it in this way before.

There was a high probability that Dalton had Meryl under *his* control.

Otherwise, he would let her use her phone.

Chapter 389 Retch

"Chandler, are you leaving now?"

John saw Chandler standing up to leave and asked in surprise, "Dinner is about to start. Why don't you stay and finish your meal before leaving?"

"No," Chandler said hurriedly, "I have something to do."

As soon as he finished speaking, he disappeared at the gate of the house.

John wondered why were they all so mysterious.

A few minutes later, someone brought figurines.

John took a look at the messages with Meryl and vaguely realized something.

John thought, "When did I tell Meryl that I wanted figurines?"

Why is she so weird?"

Meryl's hunger strike lasted only two days.

On the third day, she began to eat on her own initiative.

However, perhaps because she had just become pregnant, she had severe morning sickness. She would vomit out everything.

Chapter 389 Retch

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If she wanted **to** escape, she must conserve **her** energy. Without energy, her efforts would be in vain.

Dalton came again on the sixth night of her imprisonment here.

Because she hadn't eaten much for several days, Meryl had become thinner, and she looked haggard.

The servants in the villa were very caring towards her and prepared delicious food for her in various ways. Seeing that Meryl had no appetite, they made her some soup.

These days, Meryl almost lived on soup.

When Dalton came in the middle of the night, he saw that the lights in Meryl's room were off and did not come to disturb her

rest.

But the next morning, when Meryl got up, she saw Dalton having breakfast in the restaurant.

Meryl went downstairs. Dalton handed her a cup of warm milk. "Drink this. It will relieve your morning sickness."

Such a familiar and caring tone almost gave her the illusion that they were still a couple.

Meryl sat down and did not drink the milk he handed her. Instead, she poured herself a cup of warm water.

"Dalton, how long are you going to keep me here?"

It had been almost a week. Dalton had not come over in the past few days, and even the gate of the villa was closed.

Chapter 389 Retch

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There was only one car every morning that delivered fresh fruits and vegetables.

www

Moreover, every time the car arrived, there would be several servants around her watching her, obviously to prevent her from taking the opportunity to escape.

Meryl was under control.

Dalton was rich and powerful. He didn't keep people who was useless. With so **many** people monitoring her, let alone escaping, she might not even be able to leave the building.

Dalton noticed her resentment.

"I will stay here with you for the next few days."

He stared at Meryl with gentle eyes. "Meryl, we have plenty of time to cultivate our relationship"

"Oh..."

Not sure if it was because of these words or the pregnancy reaction, Meryl couldn't help it and started retching in front of Dalton.

Dalton's face suddenly turned gloomy.

He said, "Meryl, do you dislike me so much? Were you unhappy during those seven years when we were dating?"

"I finally changed my mind. Don't you want to go back to the way we were before?"

Chapter 389 Retch without hesitation.

She said. "I don't."

After saying that, she went back to her room.

"Meryl, you are so willful now is just because of my love for you."

Chapter 390 Cook

Staring at Meryl's back, Dalton suddenly said, "Being favored makes you feel safe and secure. I have hurt you before, so I can tolerate your willfulness unconditionally."

Water was still dripping down Dalton's cheeks.

After having a high fever for many days, Dalton was pale and sickly.

Dalton looked weak.

The servants in the room were all stunned. No one had ever

dared to throw water on Dalton's face.

But Dalton did not show any anger at all.

His looked at Meryl's back. "I will slowly make it up to you and let **you** know that I really want to start over with you."

Meryl didn't even turn around. She slammed the door shut. cutting herself off from every thing outside.

Dalton followed her but was turned away.

He stood outside the door and knocked. In the room, Meryl was lying in the quilt.

She was irritable.

No one could be in a good mood after being imprisoned for a

Chapter 390 Cook

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Besides, being locked up here, she was out of touch with society. She didn't even have a cell phone

She didn't know what was going on outside.

Also, she had disappeared for so long, but Chandler did not come to find her.

She and Chandler did have some conflicts before, but it wouldn't lead to him cutting off contact with her.

Meryl guessed that the reason might be related to Dalton.

In the early stages of pregnancy, Meryl was sleepy.

It was afternoon when she woke up again.

She was about to **turn** over when she was unexpectedly met with one's eyes.

"Morning?"

Dalton was sitting beside the bed. Meryl was startled and immediately sat up.

She looked into his eyes with vigilance and then glanced at her

clothes.

It was still the same outfit she was wearing before she fell asleep. Meryl finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, she remembered that she had locked the door before going to bed.

Chapter 390 Cook

Did Dalton unlock the door himself using his key?

Meryl's face turned cold instantly

3/4

"Meryl, don't look at me like that. I know you're bored here, so I dropped everything and came to accompany you."

Dalton stood up and said, "While you were asleep, I learned how to cook spaghetti. This time it must taste better than last time. Come down and try it."

Meryl hadn't eaten much that day. And Dalton was good at catering to her needs.

Meryl stopped getting angry because she found it was useless.

Instead of this, it would be better for her to calm down and have a chat with Dalton.

Dalton said, "I'll wait for you in the restaurant."

Dalton gently closed the door and walked out. Meryl sighed. helplessly.

She could not understand him.

Meryl thought, "Dalton, what exactly do you want?"

Meryl **simply** washed up. When she went downstairs, Dalton just brought up the spaghetti.

The spaghetti looked very appetizing.

Meryl sat down. And Dalton watched her quietly.

4/4

Chapter 390 Cook

“How does it taste?” He looked at her expectantly.

Meryl nodded slightly. “Not bad. The beef is juicy.”

Hearing Meryl’s praise, Dalton instantly showed a smile. “If you like it, I will cook for you again. You haven’t eaten well for a few days. You are starving, right?”

Meryl didn’t deny. She was indeed hungry, but it was also true that she had no appetite during pregnancy.

“If you could let me out, I might have a better appetite,” she

said.

Dalton was startled. His smile froze. He said coldly, “Meryl, are you so impatient to leave me?”

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