

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 391 – 400

Chapter 391 Regret

Meryl asked, "Are you planning to lock me up forever? Dalton, do you think that's realistic?"

Dalton said nothing, took out a cigarette from his pocket and prepared to light it.

He looked very irritable.

Seeing Meryl frowning, he took the cigarette and walked outside to the garden.

Meryl ate spaghetti quietly. Then she slowly walked behind Dalton.

"Why don't you put on some clothes when you come out?"

Seeing her, Dalton immediately took off his coat and prepared to put it on Meryl's shoulders.

Meryl turned aside with cold eyes. "Dalton, have you ever thought about what the consequences would be if the Aniston family knew that you imprisoned me?"

Dalton said nothing.

She said, "You have a family. Me, too. You..."

Dalton said, "Meryl, I just want to be with you. I just want to enjoy the time with you just the two of us. Can you please stop mentioning others?"

Chapter 391 Regret

Meryl couldn't see his facial features clearly.

2/4

He said. "Of course, I have considered the consequences. As long as you are willing to be with me and the world cannot tolerate us, I will take you abroad. And I can get away from my family."

Meryl asked. "What about Lydia? What about the baby in her belly? Don't you want your own child? I'm pregnant with your uncle's child. Dalton, do you want me to abort?"

"I can be his father."

Dalton looked into Meryl's eyes with a serious look. "As long as you are willing to leave with me, I will be his father."

Meryl was helpless.

Meryl was speechless for a moment, then she sighed.

After a long while, she said, "You don't want your own child, but you want to be a father to someone else's child. Dalton, what's Wrong with you?"

Dalton was close to tears.

He said, "I love you, and I will love your baby. Meryl, I'm willing to step down to this extent for you, can't you consider being with

me?

"Don't reject it so quickly. Just think about our seven years of relationship.

"I will let you know what kind of person I am."

Chapter 391 Regret

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Dalton looked directly into Meryl's eyes. And every word he said. was powerful. "As to whether I am the one you want, you have felt it with your heart and then answer, okay?"

Humans were actually very strange creatures.

During the years when she loved Dalton, Meryl really hoped that Dalton would love her.

But when Dalton began to repent and showed his true feelings to her, Meryl no longer had any feelings for him.

It seemed as if Meryl, who used to love him sincerely no longer existed.

She had moved on a long time ago and had already put their past behind her.

Meryl felt that it was so ridiculous that Dalton was desperately hoping that she would love him one more time.

It was obviously he who betrayed her in the beginning.

However, Meryl didn't speak, because Dalton didn't want to hear these at all.

Perhaps, if she wanted to escape from him, she should first follow Dalton's wishes.

At least Meryl should coax him and find a way to leave this villa.

Otherwise, it was too passive for her to be locked up in isolation, waiting to be rescued.

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Chapter 391 Regret

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After thinking, Meryl raised her head and looked into Dalton's eyes. "Do you really want to stay here with me?"

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Chapter 392 Divorce

Dalton said, "Of course. I mean what I say."

"What about Lydia? She's pregnant, but you don't go back to see her?"

Dalton said, "I've said before that I don't care about her baby. I don't love her. Now I feel sick when I look at her."

Dalton didn't want to talk about Lydia anymore and tried to change the subject.

He took out a bunch of things that girls liked from the trunk of the car.

There were clothes, bags, necklaces and jewelries. And soon the living room was filled.

"Meryl, I personally ordered people to buy these for you." Dalton pointed to these. "What else do you need? I'll ask someone to buy more for you."

Dalton was very generous. Meryl took a look and found that even a shirt would cost tens of thousands of dollars.

There were also several limited-edition bags that money might not be able to buy.

Meryl picked out a bottle of perfume from among these items.

She opened the perfume and sprayed it at Dalton.

Chapter 392 Divorce

She asked, "Do you think this smells good?"

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Dalton was stunned. He didn't expect Meryl to discuss this with him.

He thought, "Since Meryl asked me whether the perfume smelled good, did it mean that she want to seek my opinion?"

Dalton nodded with joy. Even his voice became cheerful. "It smells good."

Meryl raised the perfume bottle and looked at it.

She was in the early stages of pregnancy and felt like vomiting if she smelled this fragrance.

However, in order to make Dalton believe that she was prepared to get along well with him, she had to suppress her discomfort and pretend to be happy.

She suddenly asked, "What kind of perfume does Lydia use?"

Dalton was startled. "Meryl..."

When Dalton saw that Meryl was **very** interested in this perfume, he thought that if she was willing to accept the gift from him, it meant he had a chance.

Unexpectedly, she mentioned Lydia again.

"Do you care so much about her?" Dalton asked.

Meryl nodded. "If you really want to be with me, go back to the Aniston Villa now, ask her to sign the divorce agreement, and

Chapter 392 Divorce

Meryl stares into Dalton's eyes, took steps towards him, and gently touched his fingers.

She said. "How else would I know if you really like me or are

3/5

you just teasing me? After all, you didn't prove your love for me. right?"

Meryl's beautiful face appeared right before his eyes.

Looking at the person he had been thinking about, who was so close to him, Dalton subconsciously reached out and wanted to hug Meryl.

Meryl did not refuse.

Although she felt repulsed. Meryl had to endure it and put her arms around his waist.

Dalton stiffened.

He didn't expect Meryl to hug him on her own initiative.

He had an indescribable joy. Dalton held Meryl's cheek, and couldn't help but want to kiss her.

Meryl's face changed, and she immediately turned her head

away.

"Dalton, wait till you're divorced." Meryl put her head on his shoulder.

She had such a pair of pure eyes. It seems if Dalton touched her again, it would be a blasphemy.

Chapter 392 Divorce

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The smell of Meryl made him feel at ease. He finally embraced the woman he loved and was satisfied.

If he liked someone physically, he couldn't help but want to get closer to her.

Obviously, that was how Dalton felt towards Meryl now.

Because of love, he wanted to hug her, kiss her, and have close contact with her.

"As long as I get the divorce agreement, you will give me a chance and get along with me. Is that true, Meryl?" Dalton asked again uncertainly.

Meryl nodded. "Yeah, that's right"

"Okay, wait for me."

After speaking, Dalton turned and walked towards the gate.

Meryl breathed a sigh of relief when she saw him get into the car and leave the villa.

She hoped Dalton wouldn't let her down.

She hoped he really came back to the Aniston Villa.

The villa was **an** hour **away** from the Aniston Villa.

Dalton did not hesitate. After coming **out** of the villa, **he** directly ordered the driver to drive to the Aniston Villa.

His assistant received a call from Dalton.

Chapter 392 Divorce

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When Dalton returned to the Aniston Villa, his assistant, Elias, just happened to bring over two printed divorce agreements.

"I have changed the terms according to your request." Elias said, "The child support has been increased to eighty million dollars. As long as she signs, she can get one hundred million dollars."

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Gifts

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Chapter 393 Worry

One hundred million was a lot.

Even in wealthy families, not everyone could easily get so much money.

This time, Dalton offered superior conditions only because he wanted to get rid of Lydia as quickly as possible.

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After all, Dalton had known Meryl for so many years and understood her. Meryl wouldn't compromise too many times.

Since she gave him the chance, he must seize it. Otherwise, if he made Meryl sad again, he would have no chance at all.

When he returned to the Aniston Villa, Dalton had made mind.

up his

He must get rid of Lydia.

Dalton put away the documents and walked into the Aniston Villa.

What he didn't expect was that when he walked into the living room, he unexpectedly saw Chandler.

Chandler was sitting in the living room, flipping through a newspaper, looking calm and composed.

Dalton was stunned

Chapter 393 Worry

Otherwise, Chandler would not be so calm and would have asked Dalton a long time ago.

It seemed that Chandler didn't care much about Meryl.

Otherwise, Chandler was not sad.

2/4

Dalton passed by Chandler and greeted him, "Uncle Chandler."

Chandler put down the newspaper and looked up.

Their eyes met. Chandler smelled the strong scent of perfume on Dalton. Chandler just nodded calmly and said nothing.

When Dalton went upstairs, Chandler's eyes suddenly became cold.

He almost immediately confirmed that just Dalton had seen Meryl.

It was because Chandler had seen that perfume on Meryl's dressing table, so the smell was naturally very familiar to him.

Dalton's body was covered with such a strong smell of perfume. It didn't seem like it came from a woman, but rather like it was sprayed directly on him.

Chandler understood that this was a hint from Meryl.

Meryl wanted to tell him that she was locked up by Dalton and couldn't contact him.

Chandler immediately said to Walter beside him, "Check which direction he came from just now

Chapter 393 Worry

Walter nodded and left.

Not long after, Walter came back, "Sir, I can't find it."

Chandler was slightly surprised. "What?"

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Walter said, "He changed cars several times during the trip, as if to prevent us from investigating.

"Moreover, each car stopped for a few minutes in a blind spot on the road, so we had no idea when he got off and changed to another car. We had no idea where he came from."

Hearing this, Chandler sneered.

He didn't expect that Dalton had a strong anti-reconnaissance

awareness.

Chandler had no intention of breaking up with Dalton or confronting him head-on.

After all, Dalton could secretly kidnap Meryl. It meant that he was not afraid of Chandler's threats at all, and would not let Meryl go just because of a few words from Chandler.

In fact, Dalton would never admit that he kidnapped Meryl.

It would be bad if Dalton got pushed into a corner and hurt Meryl. After all, Meryl was still under his control.

Chandler clenched his fists.

If he didn't move, Dalton wouldn't be stimulated, and Meryl would be safe.

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Chapter 393 Worry

Chandler wanted to save her, but nothing was more important than Meryl's safety.

Chandler said, "Send someone to quietly follow him and see where he goes after he leaves. Be careful not to attract his attention."

Walter nodded. "Okay, I'll arrange it right away."

Walter took two steps, then suddenly thought of something and turned back.

"What's wrong?" Chandler asked.

"When I was investigating things related to Mrs. Aniston these days, I suddenly found out that on the day you were on a business trip in Griffore, she bought a ticket from Kingsdom to Griffore that evening."

Chandler was startled with surprise. "She was going to Griffore to see me?"

Walter nodded and clicked on the booking record of an airline.

"That was the day you ignored her."

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Chapter 394 Smell

"It looks like Mrs. Aniston was planning to find you in the early morning to give you a surprise."

Walter sighed, "Mrs. Aniston cares about you. You just didn't answer her call for one day, but she can't wait any longer."

Chandler had mixed feelings.

He regretted it.

Chandler thought, "What was wrong with me that day? I didn't answer Meryl's phone call for the whole day.

Why was I so arrogant?

Is Meryl quite disappointed with me?

Did I hurt her?"

Chandler's longing for Meryl instantly reached its peak.

He couldn't wait any longer and wanted to see her immediately.

Chandler wanted to hold Meryl tightly in his arms, kiss her, and tell her that he loved her, and that it was his fault for not answering her calls that day, and he would never do that again.

He would never lose her again.

Chandler's expression changed

2/4

Chapter 394 Smell

He looked at Walter and said, "Prepare a car *for* me, too. I will

follow Dalton in

Dalton in person later."

Walter nodded.

Chandler had been in the police academy for more than ten

years. His daily training, in addition to physical fitness, also involved tracking techniques.

Chandler was confident in his abilities.

After all, when he was in the police academy, he always completed his missions the best.

So many criminals had been arrested by Chandler. It was easy for him to track Dalton.

Charlotte was not at home. It seemed she went out to play cards.

Lydia was staying at the Aniston Villa to take care of her pregnancy. She had been less active recently and looked plumper.

The reason was that the food was too good. And Charlotte was afraid that something might happen to Lydia, so she refused to let Lydia go out. During this period of time, Lydia could only stroll in the garden every day.

Dalton's arrival caught Lydia off guard.

It was because except during festivals, Dalton would never take the initiative to come here, not to mention that I.).

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Chapter 394 Smell

Lydia knew very well that Dalton hated her.

It wasn't just because of the cello incident that year that she deceived Dalton.

Moreover, on the Valentine's Day, in order to make everyone think that she was the victim, she framed Dalton and pushed him into the lake with her own hands.

Dalton couldn't swim. And it was because of this that the relationship between her and Dalton no longer had the possibility of repair.

Dalton didn't love her. He didn't even have patience with her, let alone believe the sophistry she said.

When Lydia saw Dalton, she was stunned for a few seconds.

She immediately put on a smile and went to greet him, "Dalton, are you here to see me? Do you miss me?"

Before Dalton could say anything, Lydia had already held his hand.

But the next second, Lydia froze.

She smelled the scent of perfume on Dalton.

The fragrance evaporated a lot, but she still found it was the scent of women's perfume.

Dalton was a mysophobia and had no interest in women in nightclubs.

Chapter 394 Smell

some of his friends were each holding a woman, there was always no woman by Dalton's side.

He was self-disciplined, so Lydia was attracted to him.

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But now Dalton came here smelling of perfume. What did that mean?

Lydia knew that Dalton cared no other woman except Meryl.

Lydia thought, "Did they just get together?"

Did this smell come from Meryl?"

Chapter 395 Divorce

Lydia's fingers tightened, her heart churning with mixed emotions.

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But she didn't confront Dalton, not this time.

She knew better than anyone that their relationship was already on the rocks, and picking a fight over Meryl would only make things worse.

He was probably still holding a grudge from the day she pushed him into the water. Now, she needed to fix things between them, not push him further away.

So when she caught the faint scent of Meryl's perfume clinging to him, she forced herself to turn a blind eye.

Dalton barely spared her a glance before pulling out two sets of divorce papers and tossing them onto the table in front of her.

Then he sank into the sofa, his expression unreadable.

His suit was crisp and tailored, his whole demeanor calm and controlled, but how he looked at her cut her like a knife.

When Lydia saw the divorce papers, her heart skipped a beat, her body trembling slightly.

In his eyes, she wasn't even

she wasn't **even** worth the attention he'd give a stranger.

Chapter 395 Divorce

The pain of that realization hit her hard.

How had it come to this?

She still loved him.

She wouldn't have been so determined to marry him if she didn't.

He also used to care about her.

2/3

But now, sitting in the same room with him right in front of her, it felt like they were miles apart.

She could accept that Dalton didn't love her anymore. She could even accept that he wanted a divorce.

But what she couldn't accept was the reason was Meryl.

That meant she had lost all these years of effort for nothing.

At four months pregnant, her belly had started to show, especially with the weight she had gained recently.

Slowly, she walked over to him and stood in front of the sofa.

His eyes drifted to her small bump, now hard to miss.

Lydia gently placed her hand on her belly, then reached for his, guiding it to rest there to o.

"Dalton, can you feel that? This is your son, our son. If you divorce me, are you going to walk away from us? From your child?"

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Chapter 395 Divorce

and fragile.

“He just kicked. Are you really going to leave us? Break up this family?”

A tear slipped down her cheek, falling onto his hand.

Her tears, warm and full of heartache, would've been enough to sway any man, but Dalton wasn't just any man.

His cold stare remained unshaken as if her plea meant nothing.

He didn't even bother to look at her again.

Without hesitation, he pulled his hand away, leaving Lydia frozen in disbelief.

For a moment, she couldn't believe he was really this heartless.

Dalton barely raised an eyebrow, locking eyes with her, his expression unwavering.

“Lydia, I'm offering you a billion. What more could you possibly want? Take it while you can, and stop with the theatrics. This act doesn't work for me.”

His voice was cold and emotionless, cutting through the air like a blade.

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Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After....

Chapter 396 Calling for Backup

A billion in alimony was more than generous. He could've walked away without giving her a dime.

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After all, it was Lydia who had ruined everything. Their relationship had been a joke from the start, one she'd woven with her lies.

And when she pushed him into that lake, knowing full well he couldn't swim, she'd destroyed whatever shred of affection he had left for her.

“You think I've forgotten about that?” Dalton leaned in close, gripping her chin with just enough force to make her wince. “Your tears don't mean a damn thing to me. Do you really expect me to believe you now?”

His grip tightened, the pressure on her chin turning her skin red.

The sharp pain made her gasp for air, her tears slipping uncontrollably down her face.

But Dalton didn't let go. In fact, he squeezed even harder. "Lydia, do you know what happens to people who cross me? I've let you get away with far too much. You really think I'm someone you can loy with?"

Lydia stumbled backward, collapsing onto the bed.

Cold sweat trickled down her spine as she stared at him.

Chapter 396 Calling for Backup

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Biting her lip, she tried to steady herself as she stood up, but her knees buckled again, sending her crashing to the floor.

"Dalton, I was wrong! That day... it wasn't what you think. Please, let me explain."

"An accident? You didn't set up that whole scene with the aphrodisiac? You didn't drag half of my family over to witness your little show? You wanted to ruin Meryl, paint yourself as the victim, and have everyone pity you, right?"

He shook his head with disdain. "You're pathetic. An illegitimate child throwing tantrums and crocodile tears? It's embarrassing."

"Dalton, you've got it all wrong! That's not what happened, I

swear."

Dalton was tired of the conversation and wasn't interested in hearing any more of Lydia's excuses.

He tapped the divorce papers on the table. "Sign the damn papers. Don't make me force you,

Lydia's mind raced as she didn't want to sign.

There was no one in the house who could stop him.

Charlotte wasn't around, and Chandler had just come home.

Desperation flashed in her eyes. Raising her voice, she tried to draw attention.

"Dalton, I'm not signing! Your mother would never let you tear this family apart! She cares about this baby. Are you just going

Chapter 396 Calling for Backup

“Don’t you dare bring my mother into this.”

3/4

Noticing that she was trying to stall and possibly call for backup, Dalton suddenly seized Lydia’s hand, attempting to force her to sign the divorce papers.

Her face paled, but she couldn’t match his strength.

She struggled, shouting for help, and just as her fingers were about to touch the paper, a knock sounded at the door.

Leaning casually against the doorway, Chandler watched them with a sardonic smile. “What’s all the commotion about?”

Lydia looked up as if she’d found a lifeline.

Tears streaming down her face, she cried out, “Chandler, Dalton is forcing me to divorce him!”

She was certain that since Dalton wanted to leave her for Meryl, Chandler wouldn’t stand idly by.

Besides, Chandler was the head of the Aniston family and Dalton’s uncle.

If he intervened, at least for today, Dalton wouldn’t be able to push her further.

“Divorce? So you came all the way home just to divorce Lydia?” Chandler’s eyes narrowed dangerously, a chill emanating from him that seemed to lower the room’s temperature.

He fixed his gaze on Dalton. “And what’s the reason for this divorce?”

Chapter 396 Calling for Backup Dalton, have you found someone else?”

B

Chapter 397 Sowing Discord

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Dalton didn’t want to involve Chandler, knowing it would only complicate matters.

He felt a bit guilty, especially since he was still keeping Meryl around.

“Uncle Chandler, this is our personal business. Just let it be!”

Chandler smirked, clearly unimpressed.

“Personal? You were the one shouting about marrying her, and now you want to divorce her out of nowhere? Treating marriage. like a joke? That’s embarrassing for the Aniston family. As the head of the family, I can’t just turn a blind eye.”

Dalton bristled.

“Our relationship is over. If I want a divorce, I don’t need to explain myself to anyone. I can’t even stand being around Lydia anymore, so why should I need your permission?”

His bluntness surprised even Lydia.

It was rare for anyone in the Aniston family to speak so openly to Chandler.

“Okay, no need for my approval,” Chandler said, his voice growing serious.

“But you can’t just sneak out of a marriage that was so public.

Chapter 397 Sowing Discord

“If you want *to* end this, I’ll help you make it stick.”

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Before Dalton could react, Chandler pulled out his phone. “Get ready for a press conference Call all the media. We have something important to announce about the Aniston family.”

“Uncle Chandler, what are you doing?” Dalton was taken aback.

Chandler chuckled. “Once the press gets involved, your mom won’t be able to stop this. Isn’t that how you brought Lydia into the family in the first place? Now that I’m bringing in the reporters, maybe you should thank me for the help.”

Dalton frowned. “This will just make us a laughingstock!”

After all, their marriage had been so sudden.

“Worried about that? You’ve already become the talk of the town,” Chandler shot back.

Dalton's expression darkened.

As much as he hated to admit it, Chandler had a point.

He didn't realize getting rid of Lydia would be this complicated.

When he married her, people were skeptical, but now that he wanted to divorce, everyone suddenly wanted to convince him to stay.

Frustrated, he shot a glare at Lydia before storming out of the house.

With Chandler meddling in his affairs, he worried Chandler

Chapter 397 Sowing Discord

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Once Dalton was gone, Lydia let out a sigh of relief and thanked Chandler.

If Chandler hadn't shown up when he did, she might have been forced to sign that agreement.

Chandler shot her a cold look. "Don't think I'm doing this for you."

"Chandler." Lydia suddenly remembered the scent she'd noticed on Dalton earlier. "Did you notice anything familiar about his cologne?"

If Dalton had rekindled feelings for Meryl, Chandler wouldn't take that lightly. Lydia felt the tension in her relationship with Dalton was all Meryl's fault.

A glint of excitement appeared in Lydia's eyes. If Chandler turned against Meryl, her situation would likely worsen.

Chandler raised an eyebrow and let her continue.

"The scent on Dalton is just like the perfume Meryl always

wears. Do you think she might be sneaking around behind your back? Maybe rekindling an old romance?"

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Chapter 398 Being Followed

Chandler saw right through Lydia's intentions the moment she started talking.

He looked at her coldly. "Lydia, are you really trying to stir up trouble? Who do you think you are?"

Lydia's face went pale. "Chandler, I'm telling the truth. Meryl is definitely..."

Do you r

really think our relationship is anything like yours with Dalton? Full of distrust and manipulation?"

His eyes made it clear that he found her repulsive.

"Once I married Meryl, I vowed to trust her. A lot of people wear the same perfume. What's your point?"

"Chandler..."

"You should be more concerned about keeping your man's

attention on you. I can stop him this time, but next time, might not be so lucky."

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With that, he turned and walked away.

Lydia watched him leave, biting her lip in frustration.

She couldn't understand why Meryl always seemed to have the upper hand.

Chapter 398 Being Followed

in her.

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Jealousy and anger surged within Lydia, and her lips turned white from the pressure as she desperately searched for a way to change her circumstances.

Meanwhile, Dalton sat in his car, one window partially rolled down, a cigarette dangling from his fingers as he leaned out.

Meryl had told him that she'd only consider getting back together if he divorced Lydia.

He knew this opportunity might not come again.

But thanks to Chandler, his plan to divorce had just hit another roadblock.

He could pressure Lydia to sign the divorce papers, but he was concerned that pushing too hard would raise Chandler's suspicions.

After all, he still had Meryl in his grasp, and Chandler was completely unaware of that fact.

Dalton was feeling frustrated and ended up at a bar to drink away his troubles.

Meanwhile, Chandler was discreetly watching him from a distance:

Dalton drank until the early hours of the morning, and Chandler patiently waited in his car the whole time.

Chapter 398 Being Followed

the bar.

Chandler squinted, recognizing his chance, and started his car to follow him.

As they drove through the dark streets, Dalton sat in the back seat, rubbing *his* temples

He was still trying to figure out how to face Meryl when he returned to the

He never imagined that breaking things off with Lydia would be this complicated.

After a bit of driving, Dalton noticed a sandwich shop on the side of the road.

It had been around since his school days.

It was popular, especially since Meryl used to stop by frequently.

He instructed the driver to pull over, hopped out, and bought two sandwiches, wrapping them up carefully for the ride.

To keep them warm, he asked the driver to turn on the heater.

Back on the road, they continued for about three more miles. before stopping in a dimly lit area without any surveillance.

cameras.

Dalton got out, clutching the sandwiches, and glanced around before switching to another car.

The two vehicles then sped off in opposite directions.

Chapter 398 Being Followed

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Chandler, watching the scene unfold from a distance, couldn't help but smirk as he lit a cigarette.

In that low light, it was hard for most people to tell which car Dalton was in, but for some one like him, who had tracked down countless criminals, it was a piece of cake.

Without a moment's hesitation, he followed the first car that started moving again.

After another two miles, the lead car came to a stop.

This time, four other cars waited in the shadows.

Chandler could always pinpoint which car Dalton was in.

However, when Dalton attempted to switch cars for the fourth time, something unexpected happened.

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Chapter 399 Enemy of the Enemy

Dalton spent a long time switching cars this time.

Worried about being spotted, Chandler could only watch from a hundred yards away, clueless about what was actually going on.

Just as Dalton settled into his new vehicle, an unexpected guest suddenly opened the back door and slid into the seat next to

him.

Dalton shot a wary glance at the stranger.

"Who are you?"

The man had a scar over his brow and casually held a cigarette between his lips, giving off a vibe that was anything but trustworthy.

"Listen, you're being followed, and you probably don't even realize it," Zane man said, taking a drag from his cigarette and rolling down the window to flick the ash outside.

“Did you think your little car-switching trick was clever? To Chandler, that’s just child’s play,” he added with a smirk.

Dalton narrowed his eyes. “Who the hell are you?”

“It’s not about who I am. It’s about me helping you lose him,” Zane replied.

Chapter 399 Enemy of the Enemy

inside.

“You’ll be arriving at your destination soon, right? Do you really think changing cars a few more times will shake him off your trail?”

Dalton turned to look behind him.

Sure enough, there was a black car parked quietly in the shadows.

The lights were off, making it hard to see if anyone was inside, almost like it had been waiting for a while.

But Dalton recalled that there hadn’t been a car parked there when he first drove in.

His expression darkened.

He had come from the bar, which meant Chandler had been following him without a sound, and he hadn’t noticed a thing.

Now, this mysterious man seemed to have been tailing him too.

Dalton felt like all his efforts to switch cars had been pointless.

“Is Uncle Chandler suspicious about Meryl being with me?

Does he already know?” he thought, unease creeping into his mind.

“Hey, don’t give me that look. Honestly, I couldn’t care less about where you’re headed,” Zane said, casually shrugging as he exhaled a plume of smoke.

Chapter 399 En

Dalton’s eyes narrowed. He knew things like this didn’t come without strings attached.

“What’s your game? What do you want from me?”

“Let’s just say I’ve had a run-in with your uncle.”

That caught Dalton’s attention.

Zane was the guy who had kidnapped Meryl in that abandoned building a while back.

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He had planned to blow her up inside, but the police had caught him before he could pull it off.

Now, it seemed he was out again.

Dalton narrowed his eyes, feeling a cold disdain for this man.

He was a criminal, totally different from someone like him, who’d had everything handed to **him** on a silver platter.

He looked down on Zane, but his upbringing kept him from showing it outright.

Dalton figured this guy must have crossed paths with Chandler during his time at the police academy.

Whatever the reason, Dalton wasn’t interested in the details. He had no desire to dig into Zane’s messy history.

Zane seemed to sense Dalton’s disdain.

He snuffed out his cigarette and tossed it out the window, the

Chapter 399 Enemy of the Enemy dying in the night.

“Look, I may not be a saint, but you know what they say. The enemy of my enemy is my friend. You get that, right?”

4/4

“Life isn’t just about good and bad. It’s about what you stand to gain. And as a businessman, I’m sure you know how to weigh your options.”

B

Chapter 400 Failure

Hearing Zane’s words, Dalton paused, weighing his options.

1/4

Despite switching cars multiple times, he hadn't shaken off Chandler. Without Zane's help, he knew that trying to outsmart him again would be pointless.

But the man's shady reputation gave him pause.

"Let me be clear. I won't get involved in anything illegal. That's a hard line for me. You can propose other terms, and I'll think about it," Dalton replied, his tone icy.

Zane shrugged, a smirk playing on his lips.

"I wouldn't dream of dragging you into anything criminal. You're the rich heir, after all. Someone like me? I wouldn't

dare."

"So what exactly do you want from me?" Dalton's expression hardened, an invisible barrier forming between them.

"I just need a favor. I haven't quite figured out what it will be yet, but I'll let you know once I do."

Glancing at his watch, Dalton realized it was already one in the morning.

If he didn't hurry back, the sandwiches he'd ordered for Meryl would be stone cold.

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"Now that's what I like to hear!"

Zane grinned, opening the car door and stepping out with a flourish. He waved casually as he left.

2/4

The driver looked over and asked, "Sir, are we good to go now?"

"Yeah," Dalton replied, and the car pulled away, swiftly disappearing into the night.

Meanwhile, Chandler had been observing from a distance. He'd noticed someone getting in and out of Dalton's car, and when he saw it finally pull away, he considered chasing after it.

But just then, a few cars suddenly swerved in front of him, blocking his path.

The vehicles formed a makeshift barrier, one even circling around him in a taunting manner.

Chandler narrowed his eyes, realizing that Dalton must have caught on to his presence.

Not wanting to waste time, he pressed the accelerator, executing a perfect drift that propelled his car forward, slicing through the blockade with ease.

Zane watched in surprise. He hadn't expected Chandler to be such a skilled driver.

He sprang into action to pursue him, but a massive truck rolled in from behind, obstructing his way.

By the time the truck passed, it was too late.

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3/4

Chandler's—
car had already vanished **from** view. Zane clicked his tongue, frustration mingling with grudging admiration.

Meanwhile, Chandler
sped off in the direction where Dalton had disappeared, frustration simmering in his chest.

After all the chaos, he found himself driving aimlessly, trying to figure out which way Dalton had gone.

The road branched out in all directions, and he cursed under his breath, feeling the weight of his failure.

If it hadn't been for that sudden ambush, he wouldn't have let Dalton slip away so easily

.

After successfully losing Chandler, Dalton made his way back to the villa.

The light in Meryl's room was still on.

It was well past midnight, but instead of resting, she was leaning against the window, straining to catch sight of him outside.

When she didn't spot any cars following him, a wave of disappointment washed over her.

She had hoped that by dousing herself in perfume and getting close to Dalton, she could stir some jealousy in Chandler or at least grab Lydia's attention.

No woman would tolerate her husband being entangled with

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another woman, and Meryl was banking on Lydia to act.

4/4

She thought surely Lydia would send someone to keep tabs on Dalton. When that happened, she could slip away unnoticed.

But it was becoming clear that she had overestimated Lydia.

With her heart sinking, Meryl's gaze dropped.

This setback made her realize that she might be waiting a long time for another chance.

Just then, a knock broke the silence, and Dalton's voice came through the door.

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