

Secret Admirer Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 401 – 410

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After... 1/4

Chapter 401 There's No Going Back

"Meryl, you awake? I brought you something to eat."

Meryl pressed her lips together, her voice quiet but firm. "I'm not hungry. You can have it."

Without waiting for a response, she turned over and switched off the light, plunging the room into darkness.

But Dalton stayed put. "Meryl, you've barely eaten these past few days. You've lost weight. How can you not be hungry? At least come out and see what I got for you."

His voice was gentle, almost pleading, but Meryl let out a tired sigh.

"Dalton, I'm really not hungry. Let's talk about it tomorrow, okay? I'm trying to sleep."

She didn't want to waste any more energy on him, especially not in the middle of the night.

Realizing he'd hit a wall, Dalton gave in. "Alright, get some rest."

Still, he lingered outside her door for a moment, staring at the dim light seeping under the door.

A flicker of sadness flashed across his face.

She used to care so much about him. Now, she couldn't even stand to be around him.

Chapter 401 There's **No Going Back** angry and needed time.

He was sure that with enough patience, she'd come around.

Just **then**, a servant approached him. "Sir, the sandwich you brought back is ready. Would you like to eat it?"

He shook his head. "No, let the others have it."

The servant looked surprised. "But didn't you buy that especially for Ms. Stone? It's not easy to get."

“I’ll just get another one for her tomorrow.”

Meanwhile, Meryl, lying in bed, had heard every word.

2/4

She didn’t take it seriously, though, thinking it was just another one of Dalton’s offhand comments.

The next morning, however, when she went downstairs, she was caught off guard by the sight of a fresh sandwich neatly arranged on the dining table.

Dalton was already sitting there, and his eyes lit up when he saw her. “Meryl, you must be hungry. Come on, have something to eat.”

Meryl glanced at the sandwich.

It was from that little shop near her high school, the one she used to visit almost every week back then.

It had been ages since she last had one.

Chapter **401** There’s No Going Back

She picked up a piece, took a small bite, and immediately frowned.

“How does it taste?” he asked, his voice full of expectation.

3/4

Before Meryl could answer, the housekeeper jumped in. “Ms. Stone, you wouldn’t believe it. Mr. Dalton Aniston got up at the crack of dawn just to line up and get it fresh for you!”

Meryl chewed a few more times before setting the food down, her tone indifferent. “It doesn’t taste the same.”

Dalton, looking puzzled, took a bite himself. “What do you mean? It tastes fine to me.”

“It’s just not like it used to be.”

He caught the underlying meaning in her words.

“But it’s from the same shop, nothing’s changed.

“Maybe you just forgot what it was like?”

He pushed the plate toward her again, unwilling to give **up**. “Try it again, I’m sure it’s still the same.”

Meryl looked him straight in the eyes.

“The taste **has** changed, Dalton. We’ve changed. There’s no going back. Can’t you see that?”

A bitter smile tugged at Dalton’s lips. “Meryl, yesterday you said if I divorced Lydia, you’d think about giving us another shot. Were you lying to me the whole **time?**”

Chapter 402 His Promise

“Yes, I did say that. Well? Did the papers get signed?”

Dalton suddenly fell silent.

1/4

Meryl wasn’t surprised. If he’d really gotten the divorce papers signed, he would’ve shoved them **in** her face by **now**.

“Meryl, I really want to end things with her, but...”

He hesitated, leaving out the fact that Chandler had shown up out of nowhere and put a stop to it.

He grasped Meryl’s hand tightly, urgency lacing his words. “I promise you, I’ll be divorced within a month.”

At that moment, Dalton was a mixture of infuriating and pitiful.

Meryl tried to pull her hand **away**, but he held on like she was a lifeline.

Suddenly, he yanked her into his arms, holding her close as if he was afraid she might disappear.

Their bodies pressed together, and Meryl was taken aback by the unexpected warmth of his embrace.

The faint scent of his aftershave wafted over her, but any fragrance made her stomach churn.

Before she could think, she pushed him away and dashed to the

Chapter **402** His Promise

The sandwich she had eaten earlier made a **hasty** exit.

2/4

Watching her suffer from morning sickness, Dalton felt a sharp pang of sympathy.

When she finally emerged, he handed her a glass of water, worry etched across his face.

Meryl took a sip, feeling a bit of relief wash over her.

The water had a strange salty taste, and she raised an eyebrow at him.

“I consulted a doctor,” he explained, his tone earnest. “They said a little salt can help with nausea.

“Thanks,” she murmured.

“If you’re feeling unwell, just lie down for a while. I’ll whip up something else for **you**,” he insisted, already heading back to the kitchen without waiting for her response.

Meryl didn’t feel sleepy at all.

Instead, she sank into **the** couch and turned on the TV, trying to distract herself while sneaking glances at him.

In the open kitchen, she watched Dalton bustle around, wearing an apron.

His usual stoic demeanor softened as he cooked for her, acting like a man preparing a meal for his **wife** with his child.

Chapter **402** His Promise

Meryl absently brushed her fingers over her belly, her heart heavy with mixed emotions.

Perhaps the fading love was what made her feel so detached.

3/4

Thoughts raced through her mind about how she had been stuck here for a week, longing for an escape.

As she drifted in thought, Dalton emerged **from** the kitchen carrying a plate of food.

“I made you some pasta,” he said, setting it on the coffee table. “It’s light, so you should be able to keep it down this time.”

Noticing her slumped posture, he moved closer, his intent clear as he offered to feed her.

Meryl turned her head slightly. “Thanks, but I can manage on my own.”

He settled beside her, his eyes fixed on her as she ate.

It had been ages since they’d shared a moment like this, and it **felt** strangely comforting.

The woman he yearned for sat beside him, and for a brief moment, it felt like they were transported back to simpler times.

He reached out, gently tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear, his touch tender.

“Meryl, I want to spend my life like this with you,” he said quietly, glancing at her belly.

Chapter **402** His Promise “I’ll treat this child as my own, a good father.”

Chapter 403 He Relented

Meryl was done talking with Dalton. She had said everything before.

Yet, he seemed stuck in his own fantasy world.

It felt like he’d created a dream for himself and was trying to drag her into it.

When she polished off the food he had just made, a hint of satisfaction crossed his face.

“I’ll be around for the next few days,” he said. “If you want anything else, just tell me, and I’ll whip it up.”

Meryl didn’t respond.

The reality of living under the same roof as him dampened her spirits.

But she knew if she wanted to escape, keeping him in a good mood was crucial.

“I sent some clothes for you yesterday. Didn’t you like them?” he asked.

“Why should I dress up when I’m stuck here all day?” she shot back.

Women often dress to impress, but not her for him.

Chapter 403 He Relented

invisible wall between them.

2/4

Meryl’s resistance was clear, and Dalton was clueless about how to close that gap.

The TV was on, showing a news segment about an upcoming concert in Kingdom featuring a famous musician.

Meryl found herself captivated by it.

Noticing her interest, Dalton asked, “You want to go to the concert, right? You used to play the cello.”

She glanced at him, then let her gaze drop. “You’ve locked me up here. How am I supposed to think about going out?”

With that, she switched off the TV and headed upstairs.

Seeing her bare feet made Dalton **frown**.

He quickly rushed over and scooped her up into his arms.

“Dalton! Put me down! What are you doing?” Meryl protested, startled.

“Taking you back to your room! I can’t let you go upstairs barefoot. It’s too cold!”

In her hurry to escape, she had forgotten to put on her shoes, giving him the perfect excuse.

As she squirmed in his grip, he added, “Stay still! I don’t want to hurt the baby.”

Chapter 403 He Relented

At the mention of the baby, she froze.

3/4

Dalton couldn't help but smile a bit, pleased that he'd gotten her attention.

He carried her upstairs and gently set her on the bed.

The moment Meryl touched the mattress, she shot him a wary look.

Ignoring her gaze, Dalton grabbed her ankle.

"Why aren't you wearing socks? It's freezing out!"

"What do you think you're doing?"

Meryl frowned, trying to pull away, but he only held her tighter.

"I just **want** to keep you warm! I promise, **I'm** not trying to be weird. Can you just relax a bit?"

Her frown deepened.

They had never been this intimate, even when she chased after him in the past.

Feeling the tension, she instinctively grabbed a pillow and threw it at him.

"Hey, you said you wanted to go to the concert, right? I'll you!"

go

with

His sudden suggestion caught her off guard, disbelief washing over her.

Chapter 403 He Relented

"Wait, what?"

"I'll take you to the concert. Can we try to get along?"

"Are you really going to let me go out?"

Chapter 404 A Bold Attempt

Dalton nodded, noticing the gloom that had settled over Meryl recently.

He hated to see her like this and realized that keeping her confined was only making things worse.

He understood her passion for the cello, and he played the **piano** himself.

They had that artistic connection, which was more than he could say for Chandler, who had grown up on a farm with no musical background.

Dalton was confident that his artistic sensibilities were far superior to Chandler's. Going to the concert together could be a great opportunity to bridge the **gap** between him and Meryl.

The concert hall was a gathering of sophisticated individuals, and he wanted to be by her side to prove that he was the right man for her.

After **he** gave her the green light to attend the concert, the atmosphere between them shifted. For the next few days, they got along much better.

Meryl was looking forward to the concert, seeing it as **a** chance to interact with the outside world and maybe even a chance to

escape.

As the days went by, her appetite improved, and Dalton felt

Chapter 404 A Bold Attempt

2/4

One night, as Meryl lay asleep, a soft smile appeared on her face, as if she were dreaming of the freedom that awaited her.

The night outside was dark and quiet, but Dalton's gaze held a storm of emotions as he watched her.

He gently brushed his fingers over her cheek, his voice barely a whisper. "Meryl, do you really want to leave me that much?"

In her dreams, Meryl was blissfully unaware, imagining herself breaking free.

As Dalton stepped out of the room, a bodyguard waiting **in** the living room reported, "Sir, I've set up surveillance around the concert hall, just like you asked. Ms. Stone won't be able to meet anyone else tomorrow."

Dalton nodded, satisfied. If he was letting Meryl go out, he had to keep a close watch on her.

For the last couple of days, while pretending to enjoy their time together, he had been working quietly behind the scenes.

He asked, "What's my uncle been up to lately?"

Since he had shaken off Chandler with Zane's help, things had been suspiciously quiet on that front.

Dalton felt that something was off. He expected Chandler to call the moment he learned Meryl was with him, yet his phone had remained silent.

"It looks like he's on a business trip and doesn't seem concerned

Chapter 404 A Bold Attempt about Ms. Blone's disappearance

Dalton frowned, sensing something **was** off.

3/4

Deep down, he suspected Chandler was plotting something. This trip felt more like a convenient cover, a distraction to throw him off the scent.

"Keep an eye on his place. If he comes anywhere near the concert hall tomorrow, I want to know immediately."

The bodyguard nodded, acknowledging the urgency of the order.

As the night deepened, Meryl pressed her ear against the door, straining to hear the conversation.

She had woken the moment Dalton left her room, and the thought of escaping tomorrow weighed heavily on her.

About an hour later, once all the lights in the villa had gone out, she knew it was time to act.

She crept into Dalton's bedroom, her heart racing with a mix of fear and determination.

Earlier, she had noticed him checking emails on his phone, and she remembered Chandler's number.

She needed to reach out for help.

Moving carefully, she spotted the phone lying beside Dalton's pillow, still plugged into its charger.

Chapter 404 A Bold Attempt

4/4

was her first time attempting, something, like this, and she was terrified of waking him.

But just as she unplugged the phone, Dalton's eyes snapped open in the darkness,

Write your comment

ir Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 405 Fire the Designer

Their eyes met, and Meryl jumped, startled.

1/4

Dalton seized her hand, a blend of frustration and fondness in his gaze.

"Meryl, **why** can't you just listen to me?"

Meryl frowned but didn't flinch.

She pulled her hand away and turned to leave, not about to let him see her sweat.

But Dalton wasn't letting her go that easily. He yanked her back, pulling her against him.

"So, you thought you could sneak into my room while I was asleep and steal my phone without saying a word?"

Meryl sat up, but he only held her tighter.

Lately, sharing a roof seemed to be blurring all the lines between them. He was getting way too comfortable with this kind of closeness, and she knew she had to get out soon.

The longer they spent together, the more she worried about how long he'd be able to keep his hands to himself.

Determined, she shoved away from him. “Seriously? The facts are right in front of you! What’s there to explain?”

Chapter 405 Fire the Designer

2/4

know I care about you?” His tone was teasing, but there was a hint of sincerity behind it.

“It’s just a phone! If you want it back, just say the word.”

With that, he opened the nightstand and tossed her a phone.

As Meryl recognized it immediately, her eyes lit up with a mix of hope and disbelief.

But as she unlocked it, her excitement quickly faded.

The SIM card was gone, and the villa didn’t have Wi-Fi.

“Dalton, are you kidding me?”

Anger flashed across her face, and she felt like throwing the phone back at him.

This was useless. Having the phone back without any way to use it felt like a cruel joke..

Dalton just chuckled, finding her irritation much more entertaining than the fake smiles she’d been giving him lately.

“Just chill and get some rest. Tomorrow, I’ll take you to the concert hall. Or do you want me to carry you back to your

room?”

At that, Meryl took a step back, her cheeks heating up with annoyance.

Without another word, she turned and stormed **off**, not looking back.

Chapter 405 Fire the Designer

The concert was set for seven o'clock, but Dalton was already delivering the evening gown at four.

3/4

Meryl glanced at the dress. Its fitted mermaid style would make moving around a challenge.

After all, attending the concert was just a cover. Her main goal was to get out of there.

Determined to avoid raising any suspicions, she rummaged through her closet and pulled out a more casual dress.

As she stepped out of her room, Dalton's brows furrowed at the sight of her in something other than the gown he'd prepared. "Don't you like the dress I picked out for you?"

"It's fine," she replied, keeping her tone cool and indifferent.

A flicker of irritation crossed Dalton's face as he picked up his phone and called Elias. "Fire the designer."

Meryl couldn't help but feel speechless.

"Are you thinking of eating before the concert, or would you rather go out afterward?" he asked, shifting the conversation.

"Any new restaurants opened recently?"

"There's a decent one that just opened."

"Let's go after the concert, then. I could use a good meal."

Chapter 405 Fire the Designer

4/4

Dalton nodded, satisfied with the plan, but Meryl was secretly pleased.

Dining out with Dalton would open the door to the outside world, giving her more chances to plan her escape.

Write your comment

1 Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After.

Chapter 406 Kissing Her

1/4

As they left the villa together, the fresh air hit Meryl like a wave, instantly melting away the tension she'd been holding.

She rolled down the window, letting the cool breeze sweep across her face, and Dalton didn't stop her.

His eyes drifted to her profile, a soft smile **tugging at** his lips.

It had been so long since he'd seen her smile like that, even if it wasn't because of him.

The wind caught Meryl's hair, sending it dancing around her shoulders.

Dalton's heart raced at the sight.

It felt like **a** blast from the past, a reminder of their early days when he had been completely captivated by her.

She was his first crush, and before her, no one had ever made his heart flutter like this.

It was a little strange, really. Ever since that day, he'd helped her in the bathroom, he found himself searching for her in crowded halls, instinctively drawn to her even in a sea of other girls.

Even though he had a car at home, he'd often walk behind her, ensuring she got home safely.

Throughout his teenage years, her image would pop into his

Chapter **406** Kissing Her

2/4

Unable to help himself, Dalton leaned in closer, inching toward her until he **was** nearly brushing against her hair.

But **as** the distance between them shrank, Meryl suddenly turned to look at him, caught off guard by his proximity.

In an instant, their foreheads collided, her skin lightly grazing his lips.

Meryl blinked, stunned, then instinctively raised a hand to her forehead. "Dalton!"

Her voice was sharp, laced with irritation as she pushed against his chest, trying to create some space.

Dalton never thought he would end up kissing her.

The gentle brush of her forehead against his lips lingered, and he instinctively ran his fingers across his mouth.

They were so close that he could see the fine hairs on her cheeks and catch the soft scent of her body wash.

His throat tightened.

He was truly captivated. Even though Meryl's eyes sparkled with mockery, all he could think about was wanting to be closer to her.

It hit him that when you liked someone, your body just naturally craved to be near them.

He felt a strong, primal desire for Meryl, a kind of yearning he didn't experience with Lydia.

Chapter 406 Kissing Her

With Lydia, it **was** always her making the first move.

He **shut** his eyes, trying to push down the overwhelming sensations.

But as soon as he did, Meryl's face flashed in his mind.

He wanted her so much that it felt physical.

3/4

Luckily, just then, the **car** came to a smooth stop outside the concert hall, breaking the tension that had settled in the vehicle.

Meryl jumped out as if Dalton was some sort of beast behind her.

He followed right after, impeccably dressed and wearing **an** expression of calm as if nothing significant had happened in the

car.

Meryl noticed they weren't taking the usual entrance. There were no security checks, and every few steps, she spotted a bodyguard.

It seemed Dalton had come fully prepared.

If she wanted to slip away, it would be nearly impossible.

"This is the VIP entrance, Meryl. I've booked the entire concert hall just for you. It'll be just us and the performers inside, no one else."

Meryl was at a loss for words. No wonder Dalton had taken her out to the concert.

Chapter **406 Kissing Her**

4/4

Dalton caught her change in mood and extended his arm toward her. "Come on, let's walk together"

Write your comment

Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 407 I'll Feed You

1/4

Meryl didn't even look at Dalton. Instead, she walked past him and went to the concert hall, finding a seat near the front.

Seeing that Meryl was angry, Dalton smiled helplessly and sat beside her.

"For dinner later, will you also book the entire French restaurant?" Meryl asked.

Dalton was a little surprised. He indeed planned to do so.

"Dalton, I'm not your pet."

Meryl turned her head to look at Dalton. "Why don't we stop listening to the concert and cancel the dinner? Let's go back. You can continue to lock me up. It doesn't matter whether I go out or not. Anyway, I can't see anyone."

After saying that, she stood up from her seat and pretended to leave.

Dalton grabbed her wrist and said, "Meryl, the performers are going to be on stage soon. Don't you want to listen to the concert?"

Meryl suddenly realized that if she wanted to leave Dalton, she had to play her previous role again, a lovestruck girl who only cared about Dalton.

She lowered her eyes, and when she raised them again, her eyes

Chapter 407 I'll Feed **You**

the **two** of us?"

Dalton **was** stunned, with surprise in **his** eyes. "Date?"

"Yes, it's our first date, but you ruined it."

As Meryl sniffed, her tears fell on the back of Dalton's hand.

2/4

"I want to get along well with you, but **you** seem to just want to lock me up like a pet."

"Meryl, please don't say that."

Seeing that Meryl couldn't control her tears, Dalton felt sorry for her.

He hurriedly looked for tissues to wipe her tears.

Unexpectedly, Meryl threw herself into Dalton's arms.

Dalton was stunned and couldn't move.

This was the first time in such a long time that Meryl took the initiative to approach him.

Even though Dalton racked his brains **to** cook for Meryl and did things he was not good at for her these days, Meryl always just said "thank you" coldly.

But now she threw herself into his arms. Did this mean that all his efforts during this period have finally been rewarded?

Meryl leaned on Dalton's shoulder and cried, looking aggrieved.

Chapter **407** I'll Feed You

Dalton softened his heart and gently stroked her hair.

“Meryl, I don’t mean to lock you up. I won’t book the entire French restaurant later.”

Hearing these words, Meryl breathed a sigh of relief.

She immediately left Dalton’s arms.

Feeling empty in his arms, Dalton felt emptiness enveloping him.

Fortunately, the concert started at this moment.

3/4

Dalton tried to hold Meryl’s hand. Meryl stiffened for a moment but didn’t pull her hand back.

Dalton was very happy.

Did this mean that Meryl didn’t hate his touch?

In less than half a minute, Meryl pulled her hand out of Dalton’s hand, saying that she wanted to drink water.

Unexpectedly, Dalton put the water cup to her lips.

“Meryl, I’ll feed you.”

Meryl was stunned.

Since she was acting, she had no choice but to keep acting.

She turned her head to the side, looking a little shy, and took the cup of water. “I’ll drink it myself.”

Chapter **407** I’ll Feed You

4/4

As Dalton looked at Meryl’s face so close to him, his heartbeat began to speed up.

He loved the way when Meryl drank water.

It turned out that people would indeed fall **in** love with the same person over and over again.

Meryl listened to the concert attentively.

However, Dalton stared at Meryl's face the whole time with affectionate eyes, and he didn't even want to blink.

Write your comment

Chapter 408 Asking for Help

Meryl had noticed Dalton's gaze a long time ago.

She acted like she was listening to the concert very seriously because she caught Dalton's sight out of the corner of her eye.

Meryl believed that as soon as her eyes met his, Dalton would forcefully kiss her.

It was scary.

Soon, the concert ended.

The performers bowed on the stage. Under Dalton's watchful eyes, Meryl couldn't do anything.

She and Dalton got back into the car and drove towards the French restaurant.

When passing by a shopping mall, Meryl pointed at the advertisement of a Japanese restaurant on the LED display

screen.

"I don't want to eat French food. How about we eat Japanese food?"

The car drove into the downtown area. There were a lot of people on the weekend.

1/4

Dalton looked at Meryl's belly. "You are pregnant now. Are you sure you want to go to a crowded place? What if someone bumps

Chapter **408** Asking for Help

2/4

She took Dalton's arm and acted coquettishly to him. "I want to eat Japanese food. Is that okay?"

Meryl looked at Dalton with naive eyes, which gave Dalton no way of rejecting her.

He nodded and ordered the driver to turn the car around and go back to the mall.

Soon, the car stopped in the garage. When Meryl was about to get out, Dalton grabbed her hand and held her fingers tightly.

Startled, Meryl pursed her lips and pulled her hand back.

“There are so many people here.”

Dalton said, “I don’t care.”

Meryl said, “But I have to consider your reputation. Now I am your **aunt**, and I don’t want you to be the subject of everyone’s talk because of me.”

As she spoke, Meryl put her hands behind her back, but Dalton’s eyes became more and more passionate.

He didn’t expect Meryl to think about him.

Meryl pretended not to notice that, and the two of them quickly arrived at the Japanese restaurant, where there were not many people.

After sitting down, Meryl looked in the direction of the bathroom and said, “I’m going to the bathroom and will be back soon.”

Chapter 408 Asking for Help

Dalton stared at her but did not stop her.

He glanced at the bodyguards behind him, and one of them immediately followed Meryl.

“Ms. Stone, I’ll take you there.” The bodyguard said meaningfully.

3/4

When they arrived at the bathroom door, the bodyguard walked in before Meryl.

He knocked on the door of each compartment, making sure that there was no one inside before letting Meryl in.

Seeing his actions, Meryl was helpless.

The bodyguard explained, "Ms. Stone, I'm just worried that someone might bump into you. Please don't think too much."

Meryl didn't say anything. She walked into the bathroom and locked the door.

The bodyguard was guarding outside, and no one could come out.

Meryl sat on the toilet, lost in thought.

She finally had the chance to get out. Was she going to waste it like this?

She pursed her lips and wondered about the chances of being rescued if she shouted for help in the restaurant.

Dalton was powerful in Kingdom. Just based on this identity,

Chapter 408 Asking for Help

1. up.

Besides, when they just entered the restaurant, the even came to greet Dalton personally.

Would the customers in the restaurant help her?

Chapter 409 Dalton Became Suspicious

Meryl opened the door and went out. When she was washing her hands, the bodyguard outside the door stopped a girl who **was** about to come in.

The girl seemed dissatisfied and was about to argue with the bodyguard. At this moment, Meryl went out.

When passing by the girl, Meryl accidentally bumped into her, causing the girl to stagger and almost fall.

The girl was furious and growled at Meryl, "What's wrong with you? You're so arrogant. Is the bathroom owned by you?"

Meryl supported the girl and apologized to her in a low voice, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean it."

She grabbed the girl's hand and asked, "Are you injured?"

Taking the opportunity, Meryl stuffed something into her palm.

Feeling a ball of paper stuffed in her hand, the girl felt a little dazed.

Meryl held her tightly, preventing her from opening the ball in front of the bodyguard.

paper

“Ms. Stone, I’ll handle this.” The bodyguard stepped forward and separated the **two** of them. “Miss, we’ll pay the bill for you.

Is that okay?”

Chapter 409 Dalton Became Suspicious

2/4

Entering the bathroom and locking **the** door, **the girl** opened the crumpled paper ball in her hand.

[I’m being controlled by someone Can you call this number and ask him to come to this restaurant to rescue me? Thank you **very** much.]

Chandler’s phone number was written on it with lipstick.

Meryl didn’t want to make things too bad, so she didn’t write the police phone number. After all, this was the matter of the Aniston family. If it was spread out, it would not be good for her, Dalton, or Chandler.

It was the first time the girl had encountered such a thing. With trembling fingers, she dialed the number above.

Hesitating for a second, she hung up the phone again.

Worried that she couldn’t explain it clearly in a few words, she edited what happened into a text message and sent it out.

Making sure the message was sent successfully, the girl threw the note into the toilet and deleted the text message record.

Then she returned to the sink and washed the sticky sweat off her palms.

Soon, she got a call.

The girl just pressed the answer button, but when she came out **of** the bathroom, she saw the bodyguard hadn’t left yet.

Before she could say **a** word, the girl was so scared that she hung

Chapter **409** Dalton Became Suspicious

the phone.–

3/4

During the meal, the bodyguard always kept an eye on the girl.

The girl did not dare to do anything.

Chandler frowned. Looking at the phone that was suddenly hung **up**, he was confused.

He opened the text message and rushed to the restaurant without hesitation.

It must have been Meryl who had sent him a message.

His guess was correct. Meryl was indeed controlled by Dalton.

Dalton was so despicable!

There were a lot of people on weekends, and blocking the mall would cause panic, so Chandler could only go there and look for Meryl in person.

Meryl returned to the dining table.

The table was full of dishes.

Dalton took care of her considerately.

Meryl ate **very** slowly. She seemed satisfied with the food there.

She glanced at the position of the girl she had just bumped into. The girl was about to leave. Meryl was not sure whether the girl

Chapter 409 Dalton Became called Chandler, but she noticed followed that girl.

It seemed that Dalton became s

Meryl lowered her eyes.

Write your comment

Chapter 409 Dalton Became called Chandler, but she noticed followed that girl.

It seemed that Dalton became sus

Meryl lowered her eyes.

Write your comment

Chapter **409** Dalton Became Suspicious

4/4

called Chandler, but she noticed that one of Dalton's bodyguards followed that girl.

It seemed that Dalton became suspicious.

Meryl lowered her eyes.

Write your comment

ir Gifts

uration: **Finding True Love** After

Chapter 410 Run Away

Dalton said, "You are pregnant, so don't eat too much seafood."

"Okay." Meryl nodded. She wanted to delay time but was afraid that if she did it too obviously, Dalton would find out.

As they came out of the restaurant, the bodyguard who had just followed the girl came back and said something in Dalton's car.

Dalton's expression changed, obviously.

He looked at Meryl with disappointment in his eyes. "Meryl, you lied to me?"

Meryl's heart skipped a beat, but she forced herself to calm down.

She looked at Dalton calmly and asked, "What did I do?"

Seeing Meryl's frank look, Dalton was not sure whether his speculation was true.

In fact, the bodyguard followed the girl away and didn't find anything. The girl behaved as usual, but Dalton felt that something was wrong.

So he asked this deliberately, but he didn't expect Meryl to be so calm.

Was he overthinking?

Chapter **410** Run Away

Meryl knew that Dalton didn't find out anything.

2/3

Otherwise, he would have brought the girl over to confront her.

Meryl stared at Dalton for a while. Making sure that he did not have any substantial evidence, she suddenly took two steps back.

Her eyes were filled with tears, looking very aggrieved, and her shoulders began to tremble slightly.

"Dalton, since you said you wanted to start over with me, why can't you even trust me?"

Dalton was stunned. He looked at Meryl and was absent-minded for a long time, unable to come back to his senses.

Meryl covered her face with one hand, and it looked like she was crying.

"Dalton, you didn't divorce Lydia, and you imprisoned me. I

suffered so much injustice, but because I love you, I still want to start over with you. Why do you doubt me? In this case, let's just break up!"

After she finished speaking, Meryl turned around. Before Dalton could react, she ran away quickly.

There were a lot of people in the mall today. As long as she ran into the crowd, she would be able to completely get rid of Dalton.

However, Dalton caught up with Meryl just after she ran out.

He forcefully pushed Meryl into his arms, his voice full of

Chapter **410** Run Away and guilt..

"I'm sorry, Meryl. I was wrong. I shouldn't have doubted you. Please forgive me."

Dante looked at the man and woman, hugging each other in surprise.

3/3

His family's store was located in this mall, and he had just **come** down from inspecting the store upstairs, but he didn't expect to discover Meryl and Dalton's affair.

Dante didn't step forward but raised his mobile phone and took

photo of them.

He sent the photo to Chandler: [Chandler, you are also cheated on by your wife like me ? She is hugging another **man** in public.]

Chandler was driving and had no time to look at his phone.

When he parked the car downstairs at the shopping mall, he saw the photo on his mobile phone that Dante had sent him a few minutes ago.

Chandler's face turned gloomy.

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Gifts

Secret Admiration: Finding True Love After... 1/4