

# Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

## Chapter 451 – 460

Chapter 451 I'm Not Like You

1/4

When Lydia saw that the call was from Sandra, she didn't want to answer.

But under Bianca's intense gaze, she had no choice but to pick up the phone.

Sandra's voice was laced with desperation and sobs, "Lydia, your father wants to cut ties with me! He's even asking me to pay back all the money! You have to help me think of a way out!"

Sandra's voice was so loud that even without the speaker on, everyone around could hear her clearly.

She probably had no idea they were all gathered together.

Under Bianca's watchful eyes, Lydia forced herself to say, "Actually, I have something to tell you too. I grew up with the Stone family, and I can't accept that my biological mother was a homewrecker. We should sever our ties."

Sandra was momentarily speechless. "Lydia, you're my own flesh and blood, how could you treat me like this?"

She paused, realizing something. "Is this Bianca forcing you to do this, isn't it?"

Lydia quickly replied, "No! It's my own decision!"

Sandra was on the verge of breaking down.

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1. me. What does that make of all my efforts over the years?

Is all my devotion going to end up amounting to nothing?"

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Bianca felt a surge of satisfaction. This was only the beginning. She was determined to make Sandra and Malcolm taste the same bitterness she had endured!

In the past, Bianca had always gone along with whatever Malcolm said, but now the balance of power in their household had completely shifted!

Later that afternoon, as Meryl was leaving, Lydia hurried after her.

“Two such outstanding men fighting over you! Dalton almost got kicked out of the house by Chandler. Meryl, do you really think you’re that irresistible?” Lydia sneered.

Meryl turned around, purposely provoking her **with** a smile, “Yes, I do.”

Lydia’s eyes reddened, and she grabbed Meryl’s wrist tightly, “You stayed with Dalton in that villa for so long. Did you **two** sleep together?”

This question had been tormenting Lydia’s mind for days. The mere thought of her beloved Dalton being intimate with Meryl was driving her to the brink of madness.

Meryl frowned with annoyance, “I’m not like you. I have some dignity. Besides, I’m long past any interest in Dalton.”

Lydia’s emotions spiraled out of control. “Two people alone in

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happened? Meryl, why are you doing this to me? You’re already married to Chandler. Why do you have to steal

my man?

“And those pictures! If there really was nothing between you two, how do you explain those pictures?”

Meryl replied coldly, “Your man is your responsibility. You’re the only one who thinks he’s worth anything.”

She was done arguing and had no intention of continuing the conversation with Lydia.

Meryl shook off Lydia’s grip and turned to leave.

But suddenly, Lydia yelled out, “That baby you’re carrying, is it really Chandler’s, or is it Dalton’s?”

Lydia’s suspicion wasn’t entirely without reason.

The day before, she had overheard Dalton and Chandler arguing, with Dalton claiming that Meryl's baby was his.

Meryl's brows knitted **in** frustration at Lydia's relentless accusations.

"You're **out** of your mind!" Meryl shot back.

Lydia was in a frenzy. "Do you think you've **won**? No, this isn't over! Meryl, until the very end, who knows who will come **out** on top?"

With those words, Lydia abruptly got into her car.

Meryl watched her for a few seconds, then got into her own car

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Lydia stepped on the gas, speeding past Meryl's car.

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**The** next moment, she abruptly swerved in front of Meryl and then suddenly hit the brakes, slowing down.

This reckless driver!

As the **two** cars collided, Meryl's mind went completely blank.

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Chapter 452 It's All Her Own Doing

Lydia suddenly slowed down, catching Meryl off guard. Despite slamming on her brakes, Meryl's car collided with Lydia's.

Her immediate thought was, "Is Lydia out of her mind? If she wants to die, why drag me into it?"

After the initial shock, Meryl got out, walked to Lydia's car, and knocked on the window.

As the window lowered, she saw Lydia's pale face and then noticed the blood staining the car's interior.

Lydia leaned back in her seat, clearly **in** pain. Meryl was taken aback. "The dashcam caught everything. This is on you, so don't try to pin it on me," she said.

"My baby..." Lydia gasped, clutching Meryl's hand. "Please, call an ambulance."

Meryl was speechless at Lydia's reckless behavior. Despite their differences, she knew the child was innocent. It was hard to believe Lydia would risk her baby to trap her.

Lydia had acted out of blind rage, swerving in front of Meryl's car without thinking of the consequences.

The sudden pain and bleeding had terrified her. Her pregnancy had been unstable from the start, with frequent hospital visits

and doctor's orders for bed rest.

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worst. But the minor collision had triggered severe bleeding. Her abdomen had been uncomfortable for days, though the cause was unclear.

**2/3**

Regret flooded Lydia. She had only meant to scare Meryl, not cause an accident. Now she was paying the price. Her eyes fixed on Meryl, wondering why Meryl was unscathed while she was in such distress.

The crash happened near the Stone family home. Hearing the noise, Malcolm and Bianca rushed out. Malcolm, seeing the scene, shouted at Meryl, "What were you thinking? We were just inside making peace, and now you crash into Lydia?"

"Calm down!" Bianca retorted, glaring at Malcolm. "My daughter is pregnant! If you scare her, I'll make you regret it! And what makes you think Meryl did it on purpose?"

Malcolm felt a pang of concern for Lydia. She was carrying a child from one of Kingdom's most powerful families, a potential heir to billions.

Lydia's position in the Aniston family was already unstable, and the baby was her only hope for security. If anything happened to the baby, all her efforts would be wasted.

A chill ran down Malcolm's spine. "In a rear-end collision, it's usually the fault of the car behind!"

"Don't be so sure," Bianca replied. "From here, it looks like Lydia cut in too aggressively!"

As they argued, Lydia, clutching her stomach, interrupted, "Stop fighting! Can someone please get me to the hospital?"

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## Chapter 453 It's Over for Her

Malcolm drove Lydia to the hospital.

As soon as they left, Bianca gave Meryl a thorough once-over. "How are you? Are you hurt?"

Meryl shook her head slightly. "I don't feel anything."

1/4

"That's good to hear. I've heard that Lydia has been **in** and out of the hospital all the time to protect her pregnancy. Based on natural selection, a weak embryo like that might not be fit to survive anyway," Bianca said bluntly.

Still, she wasn't entirely at ease. She suggested, "You should **get** yourself checked at the hospital too, just in case. And, by the way, shouldn't you let Chandler know?"

Meryl glanced at the car in **front** of her. It had a dent, and some of the paint was scratched off.

The car belonged to Chandler, and she figured it was best to inform him about what happened.

Chandler was in a company meeting when he received Meryl's call.

During important meetings, his phone was always on silent, except when Meryl called, it would ring through.

Hearing that Meryl had been in a car accident, Chandler's voice immediately filled with concern. "Are you hurt?"

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lower abdomen. Other than the morning sickness that comes with early pregnancy, she didn't feel like a pregnant woman at all.

"Your car's paint got scratched. This car must be pretty expensive, right?"

Meryl had taken the most elegant-looking car from the garage that day.

Chandler replied casually, "It's nothing, just a few million dollars."

Meryl was at a loss for words.

“As long as you’re okay, that’s what matters. I’m heading over to you right now. Oh, and make sure you call the police to determine responsibility,” he said.

Meryl nodded and hung up the phone, only to find Bianca looking at her with a knowing smile.

“What?” Meryl asked, feeling a bit puzzled. She thought, “Isn’t Bianca supposed to be worried after a car accident?”

Why is she smiling like that?”

“I’m just happy to see how much Chandler cares about you. and how he’s willing to drop everything to come to your side,” Bianca said. “You can tell if a man truly loves you by the way he

acts.

“Chandler is much more reliable than Dalton! You’re luckier than Lydia. This could be a blessing in disguise!”

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The police and Chandler arrived almost at the same time.

After reviewing the scene and the car conditions, the police determined that both cars shared equal responsibility for the accident.

“I thought you said you weren’t hurt?”

Chandler asked, his brow furrowed, his gaze fixed on Meryl’s face.

3/4

It seemed that when she slammed on the brakes, something from the front console had jumped up and scratched her cheek, leaving a thin line of blood.

She bit her lip and instinctively touched her cheek.

It was indeed bleeding.

The cut was in a spot she couldn’t see without a mirror, so she hadn’t realized she was injured.

“It’s just a small scratch, nothing serious,” Meryl tried to downplay it.

“Nothing serious?”

Chandler insisted on taking Meryl to the hospital to get the wound treated.

Bianca, standing off to the side, tried to hold back her laughter.

She thought, "Yes, better go and get it checked **out**. If she waits **any** longer, the wound might heal on its own."

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On the **way** to the hospital, when Chandler learned that Lydia had deliberately cut in front of Meryl's car, his expression turned icy.

"What was she trying to do?" he asked, his voice sharp.

Meryl shook her head lightly. "She probably just got into a heated argument with me and lost her temper, that's all."

Meanwhile, Morton and Charlotte rushed to the hospital upon hearing that Lydia had been in a car accident.

However, due to the distance from the Aniston Villa, Lydia had already completed her medical examination by the time they arrived.

"How is it? Is the baby alright?" they asked anxiously.

Lydia felt a storm of emotions churning inside her.

As expected, everyone only cared about the baby. No one asked if she was in pain. They **only** wanted to know if the baby **wast** okay.

Malcolm, standing nearby, answered, "The doctor said the baby's heart might stop beating at any moment."

Lydia realized she was done for.

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Charlotte's face darkened as she scolded, "Lydia, what were you thinking? Didn't we get you a driver? Why are you driving yourself when you're pregnant?"

The entire family had pinned their hopes on this child to elevate their status, and now it seemed all was lost.

Morton's expression was just as grim. "How did this accident happen? Dalton just woke up, and now the baby is gone. Can you imagine how devastated he'll be?"

Morton had just returned to the country and was clearly out of the loop.

In truth, Dalton **wasn't** upset at all. He was probably glad to see the child gone.

Lydia clenched her fists. After such a major incident, someone needed to take the blame. She couldn't let everyone put it all on her.

Her standing in the Aniston family was already low, and if she became known as a failure who couldn't even protect her own child, she'd be looked down upon even more.

Lydia quickly said, "It was Meryl! She was jealous that I was carrying Dalton's child, so she rammed into me with her car! You have to get justice for me!"

## 2/4

Chapter 454 He's the One Chasing After Me Charlotte's face, which was already dark from hearing that the child was **at risk** of miscarriage, turned even angrier when she learned that the car accident was supposedly Meryl's doing.

She paced up and down the hospital room, furious.

Barely two minutes later, Lydia clutched her stomach, wincing, "Mom, it really hurts..."

After a series of tests, the doctor shook his head and said, "It's too late. The baby can't be saved.

"Since the pregnancy was already in the second trimester, the fetus is developed. A medication-induced abortion may not be sufficient; a surgical procedure will be necessary."

Lydia was wheeled into the operating room, tears streaming down her face.

"My baby...."

Charlotte seethed with rage. "First they broke three of Dalton's ribs, and now they've caused this accident with Lydia. What are they trying to do? It's intolerable!"



Morton turned to Malcolm. “Malcolm, both of them are your daughters. What’s your take on this?”

Malcolm’s face was stone cold. He’d seen Lydia suffering in agony just before she **was** taken **into** surgery.

He knew that Lydia’s position in the Aniston family was precarious, and if he didn’t handle this situation properly, her future would be

Chapter 454 He’s the One Chasing After Me **3/4** even more difficult.

Malcolm said, “We’re all reasonable people here. Naturally, I stand with the one who has been wronged.”

“Meryl has become too reckless. Now that she has Chandler’s support, she thinks she can do whatever she wants! How could she be so ruthless toward her own sister?”

“A car accident! That’s no small matter! We’re talking about a human life here!”

With Malcolm’s endorsement, Morton urged Charlotte to call Meryl immediately.

Just as Meryl arrived at the hospital, her phone rang. Seeing that it was Charlotte, she had a good idea of what was coming.

“Meryl, Lydia’s baby **is** gone. I won’t let you get away with this!” Charlotte shouted the moment Meryl answered.

“Are you still hung up on Dalton? Is that why you’re jealous that Lydia was carrying his child? How could you be so cruel? No wonder Dalton left you. It’s exactly what you deserve!”

Charlotte’s accusations poured out like a torrent of anger, all directed at Meryl.

Chandler was at the registration desk getting their paperwork done while Meryl held the phone, her voice ice-cold.

“First of all, it was Dalton who wouldn’t leave me alone. So maybe you should open your eyes and see clearly. Was it really him who didn’t want me, or was it me who didn’t want him?”

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Chapter 454 He’s the One Chasing After Me “Secondly, Lydia’s baby was lost because of her own actions. As for your claim that I’m jealous of Lydia, it’s nothing, could be further from the truth. I’m pregnant myself, after all.”

Charlotte was stunned for a few seconds, clearly not expecting Meryl to reveal that she was expecting.

“Whose child are you carrying? Dalton’s?”

Meryl was speechless.

She thought, “Do they have any common sense? Why do they both keep assuming that I’m pregnant with Dalton’s child?”

Meryl replied coolly, “Dalton? Do you really think he’s worthy?”

Charlotte snapped, “Meryl, you come over here right now! We need to settle this matter properly!”

“And why should I listen to you?” Meryl retorted.

Write your comment

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Chapter 455 The Girl in the Photo

Meryl didn’t bother giving Charlotte any more thought and simply hung up the phone.

When Chandler came back from registering her at the hospital, he noticed her expression. “What’s going on? Did something happen?”

“Charlotte just called me. Lydia lost the baby,” Meryl said.

Chandler quickly grasped the situation. “So, Charlotte said some harsh things to you over the phone and tried to make you feel bad?”

“Not really ‘bad,’ more like amused. It’s funny **how** they always play the ‘victim is right’ card, no matter who actually caused the harm.”

“Don’t worry about it. I’ll take care of this.”

Chandler walked Meryl to the door of the treatment room. He stayed outside in the hallway to make a phone call.

When Meryl went inside **to** get her wound treated, Emma looked surprised to see her again. “You seem to get hurt pretty often, don’t you?”

“Got into a car accident. Just a scratch on my face,” Meryl answered bluntly. “Dr. Clementine, could you prescribe me some more ointment?”

Chapter 455 The Girl in the Photo deep enough to break the skin.

Emma couldn't help but remark, You're wasting medical resources! I honestly don't understand why Chandler would marry someone as pretentious as you.”

2/4

Meryl was already in a foul mood, and now even the doctor was taking a jab at her for no reason,

She looked directly at Emma and didn't hold back.

“Do you have a thing for Chandler? Is that why you can't stand me?”

“But we're already married, Dr. Clementine. So, are you really trying to become the other woman?”

Emma's expression shifted, and she snapped back, “Watch your words! I only admire him! I just think you two aren't a good match!”

Meryl scoffed, “Not a good match? And who would be a good match? You?”

Emma forced a laugh. “I did my research. Your marriage to Chandler. It was you who chased after him!”

Meryl remained calm, “And? What's wrong with a woman going after a man?”

Back then, to protect Chandler's reputation, it indeed appeared to everyone that Meryl was the one pursuing him.

“Women who pursue men too eagerly often aren't cherished

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Emma said with a smug look, hoping to see some sign of distress on Meryl's face.

Meryl was momentarily stunned.

Her mind flashed back to ten years ago when she saved a bleeding Chandler in an abandoned haystack. He was on the brink of death back then.

Emma added, "I've even seen a photo of that girl in Chandler's wallet! He carries it with him everywhere!"

Meryl froze for a few seconds.

She recalled that back when she met Chandler, she only had a brief encounter with him, stopping his bleeding before he was taken away in an ambulance. Chandler shouldn't have had a photo of her.

Without overthinking it, Meryl took the prescription and left Emma's office.

"How did it go?" Chandler asked, ending his call as he approached her.

"Nothing serious. Just got some ointment to apply on the scratch."

"Good. I'll go pick up the medication,"

With that, he turned to **walk** away. Just then, something fell out of his pocket.

Meryl hesitated for a moment, intending to call him back, but

#### Chapter 455 The Girl in the Photo

She bent down and picked up the object, realizing it was Chandler's wallet. Remembering what Emma had said about the photo, Meryl felt a surge of curiosity. Whose picture did Chandler keep in his wallet?

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Opening the wallet, she flipped through its compartments and found an old, faded photograph.

It was a small, passport-sized photo that seemed to have been there for years. The girl in the picture looked about sixteen **or** seventeen, her face **full** of youthful innocence, with large, doe-like eyes that gave her an air of pure vulnerability.

Meryl stared at the photo, her fingers curling as if she had been burned.

The girl in the picture wasn't her.

Yet, Chandler kept this photo hidden in the wallet's pocket, carrying it with him at all times. Clearly, this woman meant something significant to him.

## Chapter 456 You Don't Need to Test Me

Amid the noise and chaos around her, the hospital seemed eerily silent to Meryl that afternoon. It was as if all the sound had faded away, and her mind went blank when she looked at the old photo.

The photograph was visibly worn, with the outer edges slightly damaged.

It was clear that whoever owned it had handled the picture with care, often touching it, creating those lasting marks over the

years.

The photo had been laminated in a thin layer of protective film, clearly done at a later time to preserve it.

A flurry of thoughts instantly appeared in Meryl's mind.

She wondered, "Does Chandler love someone else?"

Then why did he marry me?

He once told me he'd loved me for ten years."

Her lips tightened into a thin line as she mechanically placed the photo back in the wallet.

As she finished, Chandler returned with the medication.

When he noticed his wallet in Meryl's hands, he paused for a

## Chapter 456 You Don't Need to Test Me

Chandler nodded, maintaining a calm demeanor as he subtly opened *the* wallet to check inside

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Meryl noticed that his gaze lingered on the compartment holding the photo for a good five seconds. His thumb event brushed over the pocket as if ensuring the picture was still intact and undamaged before he breathed a sigh of relief.

Meryl felt a pang in her chest. "Chandler, that photo in your wallet..."

She was about to ask him about it when Chandler skillfully redirected the conversation, "I've taken care of everything. Charlotte won't bother you anymore."

“How did you manage that?” Meryl asked.

“I sent her the surveillance footage from the incident.”

The footage clearly showed everything. Anyone watching it would easily understand what happened.

It revealed that Lydia had intentionally provoked and dangerously cut in front of Meryl’s car.

Even the police had commented on how reckless Lydia’s driving was when they assessed the scene, though Meryl was partly to blame for not stopping **in** time, which is why they ruled it as a shared responsibility.

Chandler then mentioned, almost as if in passing, “By the way, did you know that Dalton has woken up?”

Chapter 456 You Don’t Need to Test Me Meryl raised an eyebrow.

3/4

“Would you like to visit him?” Chandler asked, his gaze flicking over her face.

He opened the medication and dipped a cotton swab in the antiseptic, gently applying it to Meryl’s cheek to clean the wound.

Without a moment’s hesitation, Meryl replied, “No, why would I want to see him? He has nothing to do with me.”

“But he wants to see you.”

Chandler said softly, pausing for a moment. “Are you sure you don’t want to go? Dalton just narrowly escaped death. He almost lost his life.”

Meryl furrowed her brow, thinking, “Why does Chandler’s tone sound a little jealous?”

She raised her head and looked Chandler squarely in the face.

“Just because he wants to see me, doesn’t mean I have to see him. You don’t need to test me, Chandler. I really have no feelings left for Dalton.”

Chandler pressed his lips together.

Even **he** wasn’t sure why he felt **this** strange **sense** of insecurity.

Morton and Charlotte's faces turned grim as they watched the video Chandler had sent them.

Chapter 456 You Don't Need to Test Me her system.

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Lydia had told her that Meryl had crashed into her car, leading Charlotte to imagine a dramatic love triangle between two women fighting over a man.

She even thought her son was quite lucky, with women competing for his attention while he lay in a hospital bed.

But the reality was completely different.

Lydia had intentionally swerved in front of Meryl's car and, in the end, hurt herself and lost her own child.

She had brought this upon herself.

When Malcolm saw the look on their faces while waiting outside the operating room, he asked, "What's going on?"

Morton handed him the phone. "Malcolm, take a look at this yourself."

After watching the video, Malcolm's face hardened.

He realized that this situation had just become a lot more complicated.

Write your comment

Chapter 457 The Truth of the Matter

Malcolm was as shocked as anyone by the truth. Lydia had acted so recklessly! But as her father, he felt compelled to defend her.

"Regardless, Meryl did crash into her sister's car. Lydia's not the best driver, so you can't pin everything on her!" Malcolm insisted.

His words left Morton and Charlotte stunned. They knew Malcolm favored Lydia, but they hadn't expected him to distort the facts so blatantly.

While Malcolm was willing to go to such lengths, Morton and Charlotte were not. The Aniston family valued their reputation, and with such clear evidence, they felt embarrassed

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Morton said, "Malcolm, this is an Aniston family issue. It might be best if you head home . We'll handle it."

"But Lydia is still in surgery..." Malcolm protested.

Charlotte cut him off. "It's just a minor procedure, not childbirth. She'll be up and about by the end of the day."

Realizing it was inappropriate for him to linger in the maternity ward, Malcolm reluctantly left. Moments after he departed, Lydia was wheeled out of surgery

Charlotte approached Lydia angrily and slapped her hard. "Lydia, what were you thinking? You risked your own child!

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**2/3** felt the pain in her abdomen and the sting on her cheek. She hadn't expected Charlotte to react like this.

"What happened?" Lydia asked, confused.

"How dare you ask that! You know what happened with the car accident!" Charlotte scolded.

"You've brought nothing but trouble! I shouldn't have let Dalton marry you! Now that you've lost his affection, you think you can drag the family down with you? What do you take us for?"

Charlotte saw that Dalton was losing interest in Lydia, which worried her. The baby was Lydia's only leverage to regain her standing, and Charlotte couldn't believe Lydia had been so reckless.

"You fool! How could you be so careless?" Charlotte continued, jabbing her finger at Lydia.

"And now, because of your stupidity, I've lost my grandchild! Give me back my grandson!"

She slapped Lydia a few more times, leaving Lydia with nowhere to turn.

Lydia, shielding herself, said, "I'm devastated about losing the baby too. If it weren't for Meryl crashing into me, none of this would have happened!"

"Meryl crashed into you? Or did you provoke her and cut in front of her?" Charlotte demanded.



“It was her fault! If she’d braked properly, there wouldn’t have

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Charlotte glared at Lydia, recalling how Malcolm had also tried to blame Meryl.

“It must run in the family. They’re both completely shameless. Like father, like daughter!” s he thought.

Just as Charlotte was fuming, her phone rang. It was Cameron.

“Charlotte, I heard Lydia was in a car accident and lost the baby? Why was she driving when she’s such a poor driver? Couldn’t you hire a chauffeur?”

Charlotte’s eye twitched with irritation. The incident had occurred just hours ago, and she hadn’t even returned to Aniston Villa. How had Cameron found out so quickly?

“Charlotte, haven’t you heard? The news is already out. I just saw it on TV, and Lydia’s face was right there!”

Write your comment

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Chapter 458 It Made the News

Charlotte hung up the phone and immediately searched the news on her smartphone.

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The bold headline popped up, grabbing her attention: [Reckless Lane—Switching: If You Drive Like This, Maybe Just Stay Off the Road! True Road Menace!]

When Charlotte clicked on the link, she felt a wave of dizziness wash over her.

High—definition footage from a roadside camera clearly captured the entire incident of Lydia cutting in and changing lanes aggressively.

Worse yet, the camera also managed to get a clear shot of Lydia's face!

The comments beneath the article were overwhelmingly critical.

"Is she looking **for an** accident or just trying to cause trouble on purpose? Is this driving or playing with death?"

"This lady's driving is straight out of the 'petty revenge' playbook."

"Wait, why does she look so familiar? Isn't she some rich heiress? Hang on, isn't this Dalton's wife?"

No one expected this incident to be picked up by the police and turned into a public example on the news.

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What made it even worse was that the internet users had even uncovered Lydia's identity!

Charlotte glared at Lydia in disbelief. Unable to contain her anger, she lunged at her, ready to tear her apart.

"Lydia! You've caused so much trouble! If you want to embarrass yourself, fine! But now you've dragged the whole family down with you!

"We've completely lost face!"

The scene outside the operating room was chaotic. Morton tried to calm things down. "Alright, what's the point of fighting among ourselves? We're only making a spectacle of ourselves."

"Making a spectacle? Since this woman came into our lives, have we had any fewer scandals? And as for Cameron, who does she think she is? If Lydia hadn't done something so foolish, would Cameron have dared to look down on me?" Charlotte fumed.

Charlotte had always looked down on Cameron for being petty and small-minded. She'd been at odds with her for most of her life, and Cameron had never had the upper hand.

But this time, with Cameron's mocking jabs, Charlotte found herself at a loss for words.

“This has to be someone’s doing! I can’t swallow this!” Charlotte muttered angrily.

Losing her grandchild was already a bitter pill to swallow, but now the whole family had become a laughingstock on the internet. Charlotte could already picture herself becoming the

If Made the News

among the wealthy ladies at her social gatherings.

3/4

Dalton married Lydia, who turned out to be an illegitimate daughter, and after much effort, she got pregnant only to lose the child in the most humiliating way.

“It’s Chandler! It must be him! He’s the only one capable of doing this!” Charlotte declared.

Charlotte believed that since Meryl had suffered in this situation, Chandler couldn’t swallow his anger, so he deliberately leaked the video to the public to embarrass them!

Morton was immediately struck by Charlotte’s suggestion.

“How dare he! This isn’t just an attack **on** us. It’s an attempt to destroy the reputation of the Aniston family! I’m going to tell Father! He won’t just stand by this time!”

Without waiting, Morton took out his phone to call Dylan.

But even before he could dial, Dylan already knew about the situation.

Dylan, retired and with plenty of free time, enjoyed playing chess and reading the news.

Just that morning, he’d been watching TV after a meal, and this very news story had popped up **on** the screen.

When Dylan summoned Chandler to the Aniston Villa, he confronted him directly, “Was **it** you who leaked **this** to the news? Just to defend your wife, you’re willing to drag the Aniston family’s reputation through the mud?”

Chapter 458 It Made the News

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Chandler replied calmly, “The Aniston family’s reputation? If **you** turn a blind eye to some people’s reckless behavior, then that’s what truly ruins our family’s good name.”

“What do you mean by that? Are you saying you have a problem with me?” Dylan’s voice rose, his anger visibly boiling over.

Write

Write **your** comment

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Chapter 459 Negotiation

“I have showed enough tolerance for your endless complaints at home, but why did you insist on spreading **it** out? Now, everyone is judging our family. Are you satisfied?”

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Although Dylan knew that Lydia should be held responsible for this matter, Chandler should make the family affair public. Now, it was even on the news, and the impact was so terrible that even Dylan’s old friends, who hadn’t contacted for many years, called to ask what was wrong with his family.

Dylan felt so embarrassed.

However, Chandler just slowly adjusted his cuffs. “I had to make those people aware of their mistakes.

“You want **to** settle it down at home, keeping it a secret? I assume you just try to cover them up.

“That was how you dealt with my decision to kick Dalton out of our family. Tell me, Father, **is our** family reduced to tolerating a kidnapper?”

“It’s lucky for you that Meryl isn’t seriously hurt this time. Otherwise, if anything bad happened to her or her baby, I might go crazy and kill them all.”

Chandler’s outrageous words shocked and irritated Dylan.

He said, “Kill them **all**? Chandler, studying in a police school turns you into a savage! I shouldn’t have given you so much

Chapter 459 Negotiation

control and that I even have to obey your order! Remember, I can take back whatever I gave you.”

**2/3**

Chandler sneered after hearing Dylan's response. "You finally give up your disguise. Require me to save the family in a crisis and kick me out when you think I damage the so-called family interest?"

Leaning

back on the sofa, Chandler continued, "There's one thing you need to figure out. You can't take Galaxy Holdings Group from me as you like as before. You can try, see if I'm right about that."

The calmness on his face stunned Dylan, yet he couldn't refute his son.

Chandler really grew up and became the very person who was capable of taking over Dylan's business empire.

He stared at Chandler again and again, finding his face surprisingly similar to his mother's.

For the sake of their similar appearances, Dylan's rage was actually appeased a little.

They were not enemies. All in all, what Chandler did was to protect Meryl.

"Well, are you satisfied now? Tell your man to take down the news." Dylan compromised.

"Here's my advice. Do not lose your sanity for a woman. A man should focus on his career, not to mention Meryl's relationship with Dalton... For your reputation, I suggest you divorce her

Chapter 459 Negotiation.

The imprisoning scandal made Dylan realize the severity.

He couldn't stand such a scandal within a noble family.

**3/3**

After all, Dylan wouldn't allow Chandler to hurt Dalton. The best solution was to force Meryl to leave the Aniston family.

It hit two birds with one stone. Thus, he could save the family's reputation and avoid trouble in the future.

Chandler suddenly narrowed his eyes. "Is blaming everything for a woman what the Aniston family does to solve a crisis?"

He sneered like a devil.

“I made a big fuss just to tell everyone that I’m obliged to protect my wife. In what capacity do you interfere in my marriage, father? Anyway, you haven’t raised me for a day. I’d better stop calling you like that,” he said.

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Chapter 460 Watching

Chandler firmly stated his stand with the most common tone.

Never did Dylan imagine that Chandler loved Meryl so much that Chandler couldn’t even stand his rather soft solution for her. What’s more, he could abandon his father for that woman.

Rumor had it that Meryl was pregnant.

But Chandler seemed to be immune to those rumors.

“Fine!”

Dylan said helplessly, “I am too old to care about your mess. But you have to remember that don’t hurt your brother even though you hate Dalton. After all, we’re family, and they lost their child, so don’t be so pushy!”

These words were from the bottom of his heart. No one in such a noble family was a loser, which meant that at pushing too much would lead to an all-out conflict.

Chandler frowned. “As long as Dalton behaves himself. As his uncle, I would like to teach him some courtesy.”

\*\*\*\*\*

After that conversation, Chandler returned to his room, closing the door with self-composure.

Meryl was reading the news on the bedside when someone

Chapter 460 Watching

“Dylan must scold you,” she said,

“Yeah.” He loosened his tie and signed in his heart about that bastard.

**2/4**

To solve the trouble he had caused, Dylan even thought about breaking Meryl and him apart.

People from noble families were skilled at weighing the cons. Obviously, Meryl was the dispensable one.

pros a

and

To prevent her from overthinking, he didn't tell her too much.

He just rubbed her slender **waist** and looked at her with burning desire.

Meryl's heart couldn't help speeding up.

He held her tightly **in** her arms and kissed her passionately.

“Huh...” she groaned.

His dominant kiss showed her no chance to refuse him.

He sucked her lips heavily, seeming to determine that he was completely having this woman.

Meryl was enchanted with his kisses but still managed to spare some sanity to resist him.

She knew what he was going to do.

“Chandler, **I'm** pregnant, we can't...” she said.

Chapter 460 Watching

**3/4**

His Adam's apple rolled lightly, and he still pressed against her, easily prying open her lips with strong desire.

“Just once.” Under his hot body, Chandler vented **his** desire for her.

His magnetic voice **was** so seductive in Meryl's eyes, and she widened her eyes when he kissed her body to seal her lips.

She was forced to feel his robust heartbeat, and hers also became faster.

Feeling his hot breath, Meryl flushed.

She clearly heard Chandler's suppressed whisper, "Just once, okay?"

Meryl felt so helpless when hearing his seductive voice since she couldn't refuse him at all.

On such a tranquil, winter night, Meryl felt she was scorching in a desert.

There was stinky sweat on her forehead, and his touch made her so sensitive.

She was barely naked, but Chandler was still well-dressed.

He still had his shirt on. Only the part of the cloth in front of his chest was wrinkled by Meryl.

Meryl thought, "Such a charming scumbag."

Chandler seemed to enjoy her slight resistance and had higher

Chapter 460 Watching

4/40

Tonight, Chandler was very different from before. Although he cared about her as usual, he seemed to be more indulgent this time.

His passion almost made Meryl cry.

He fulfilled his promise to just have her once but viciously prolonged the sex...

In front of the French window, their figures overlapped.

And downstairs, a man in a black vehicle was watching that

window.

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