

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 461 – 470

Chapter 461 Confession

Dalton's complexion was very poor. As he had just recovered from a serious illness, his breath was so weak.

He stared at the two people kissing by the window for a long time and refused to look away, seeming to abuse himself by doing that.

1/4

In the darkness, he was like a peeping tom. He felt heartbroken, yet the corner of his mouth twisted into a weird smile.

The moment he woke up, he knew Lydia had a miscarriage because Meryl hit her car, which inspired him to think that maybe she was jealous of Lydia.

So, regardless of the doctor's stop, Dalton rushed back to the Aniston Manor, only to witness Chandler and Meryl's wild sex.

Dalton clenched his fists in rage.

Suddenly, he seemed to make up his mind and made a call. "Are you sure that woman means so important to Uncle Chandler?"

"Of course!" Billy confidently responded on the other end of the phone. "You're my best pal. How can I lie to you? She met your uncle when he was at low ebb and saved him from starving to death. They are as intimate as **you** and her!"

Dalton didn't deny that.

Meanwhile, he saw Meryl leaning against the window sill and

Chapter 461 Confession

A woman would only do that to her lover!

2/4

Dalton clenched his fist and turned pale. "Find her, and take her to Kingsdom."

Billy agreed and couldn't help reminding him, "Dalton, few women would accept their simps. Do you remember how proud you were? Women all like confident men, so just... You know, stop spoiling her."

Dalton didn't say a word and found the word "simp" interesting.

After not receiving his response for a long time, Billy said carefully, "Dalton, are you mad?"

"No. Just do what I told you as soon as possible. Bye," he said.

Dalton leaned back and gently closed his eyes.

Elias asked, "Do you want to get out of the car and have some fresh air?"

"Take me back to the hospital," he said.

He was not discharged from the hospital now and had to come back.

Elias nodded and immediately turned around to the hospital.

Lydia was in his ward.

Her eyes were still red and swollen after crying because she had just had an abortion during the day. Her complexion was so pale.

Chapter 461 Confession

"Dalton, our child has gone. Please, don't abandon me. Meryl killed our child. I only have you now..." She sobbed.

3/4

Dalton pulled out two paper towels and handed them to Lydia, signaling her to dry her tears.

She took it and felt flattered about his care, which hadn't appeared for a long time.

He asked, "Does it hurt?"

Lydia was stunned and looked at Dalton in surprise, asking, "What?"

Dalton pointed at her lower abdomen. "I mean your belly. Does it still hurt?"

Charlotte slapped her after she had that abortion surgery; she was really very pitiful now .

She hesitated for a few seconds and couldn't help crying after realizing that he was caring about her.

She said, "No... It doesn't hurt now. Dalton, I'm okay. I'm just worried about you. If anything terrible happens to you, I will go crazy! No matter how powerful your uncle is, I **will** retaliate against him!"

Dalton fixed his eyes on Lydia's swollen face. "Who did that to you?"

Charlotte slapped her so hard that there was a red mark on Lydia's face.

Chapter 461 Confession

It is my own fault that I didn't protect my child. I understand why she was so angry."

Dalton asked, "Lydia, why do you insist on staying with me when I just want to divorce you?"

Gifts

miration: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 462 Test

Lydia bit her lip. "I know I messed up. You have every right to be upset with me. I deserve it. But I truly care about you, Dalton.

"Everything I've done is because I love you. Even if everyone else abandons you, I'll still be here."

Dalton looked down and lit a cigarette.

1/3

"You just had lung surgery..." Lydia tried to take the cigarette from **him**. "Dalton, can't you wait until you're out of the hospital to smoke?"

Lydia and Meryl were half-sisters and shared a resemblance, which left Dalton momentarily distracted.

A nurse came by to remind Lydia to rest after her miscarriage, but she shook her head. "My husband is ill. I need to take care of him," she insisted, heading to **the** kitchen.

“Dalton, you just woke up from surgery and can only have something light. How about I make you some porridge?”

The VIP ward had a small kitchen, fully equipped. Dalton didn't refuse; he simply accepted her care without comment.

Lydia did everything she could to please him, hoping he wouldn't divorce her.

After about two weeks, Dalton was feeling much better. He was

Chapter 462 Test

2/3

“I've got good news and even better news. Which do **you want** first?” Billy asked, trying to sound mysterious.

Dalton exhaled smoke slowly and replied coldly, “Not interested.”

“Ah, there's the prince of Kingdom I know. Look **at** you, all charming and tough! You could have any woman you want,” Billy said, trying to flatter him.

Dalton gave him a cold look and tossed the cigarette butt into the trash. “What's the good news?”

“The good news is your uncle's dream girl, Rachel, is coming back tomorrow night. The better news is that the Powell family's wildcard is back, and Kingdom is about to get interesting!”

Dalton remained indifferent. “Rachel coming back might concern me, but why is the other news better?”

“Let me explain,” Billy said, pulling his chair closer. “Chandler's been ruling Kingdom, but that wildcard is a loose cannon. After years of laying low, he's back and likely to shake things up, which could hurt your uncle's interests.”

Dalton considered this thoughtfully. Just then, Lydia entered with some fresh fruit.

Billy had finished his piece and stood to leave. Lydia escorted him to the door, then washed an apple, cut **it** into pieces, and fed them **to** Dalton. He took **a** bite and found it surprisingly sweet.

“Dalton, if your check-up goes well, the doctor says you can be discharged tomorrow and continue recovering **at** home,” she

Chapter 462 Test

3/3

"I see," Dalton replied softly. "Thanks for taking care of me these past few days."

Lydia was taken aback and pleased. "No need to thank me. It's my duty as your wife."

Dalton suddenly asked, "Meryl and I spent a lot of time alone at the manor. Aren't you curious about what we were doing?"

Lydia was caught off guard, unsure of his intentions. She thought, "Is he testing me?"

Chapter 463 Risk

1/4

"To be honest, I'm a little worried. No woman wants to share her husband with another woman, and so do I." Lydia looked into Dalton's eyes. "But at that time, I was pregnant and weak. I couldn't have sex with you. Dalton, although I was jealous, I only blamed myself for not grasping **your** heart!"

Such an answer surprised Dalton.

He raised Lydia's chin with one hand. "Why do you love me so much?"

The distance between them suddenly narrowed, and their breath was intertwined.

Lydia boldly met Dalton's eyes. "I **like** your soul, your appearance, and the way you had sex **with** me."

Her answer greatly pleased him.

Suddenly, Dalton recalled that night when he saw Meryl kissing Chandler near the window.

He raised her chin and ordered her, "Kiss me."

Lydia was stunned, but soon, she suppressed the surprise and kissed his lips.

He abstained from sex for Meryl, but she was free to have sex with Chandler anytime and anywhere, and Dalton suddenly felt ridiculous about himself.

Chapter 463 Risk

Lydia was not sure what Dalton meant and didn't go further.

2/4

However, he took the initiative to deepen this kiss by pulling her into his arms.

There seemed to be a fire burning in his chest. Dalton craved. venting his desire after having no sex for several months.

After getting his permission, Lydia was pleasantly surprised.

However, due to her recent miscarriage, the doctor specifically told her not to have sex for or at least one month so as to prevent any possible infection.

In the face of such a perfect chance to get along with Dalton, Lydia really didn't want to miss it.

Just as she was weighing the pros and cons, he lifted her skirt!

"What? You don't want to?" Seeing her absent-minded, Dalton raised his eyebrows in a displeased way.

Lydia quickly shook her head. "Hurry, I want you."

She turned words into actions by kissing the man in front of her wildly.

After they had sex, Lydia fell asleep in the hospital bed.

Dalton lit a cigarette and enjoyed the relaxation.

Looking at the sleeping face of Lydia, Dalton couldn't help but imagine how wonderful it would be **if** the woman worshiping **him** just now was Meryl.

Chapter 463 Risk

3/4

According to Dylan, any woman married into the Aniston family had to move to the Aniston Villa to be blessed by the ancestors.

Since Lydia also lived in the Aniston Villa when she was pregnant before, Meryl also agreed to move in.

But Chandler didn't care about those outdated rules. "If you feel uncomfortable living there, we can just move out. You don't have to worry about the rules."

The Aniston family had a large population. Except for Chandler, almost all other people in the family lived in the Aniston Villa.

He was reluctant to get Meryl involved in those tedious family affairs.

“But your dad insisted on the rule. Anyway, it doesn’t matter where I live.” Fang Li leaned against Chandler’s arms and gently rubbed the stubble on his chin.

His chin was a little prick.

“Are you afraid that I’ll get bullied by your brother and his wife? They must have some misgivings doing it in the villa, right?” she said.

Besides, Chandler had retaliated against them for her.

Although the news had been removed, it had already spread out.

Charlotte claimed to be ill these days, hiding in the room and even refusing to have meals outside her room.

Chapter 463 Risk.

4/4

That was because whenever she went out, Cameron would mock her, “Oh, Charlotte, have you recovered? Did you have a headache because your son married a stupid wife or because she failed to protect the infant in her belly?”

Every sentence was like a dagger stabbing into her heart, and she was more and more anxious until she locked herself in the

room.

To keep Meryl from boredom, Chandler mailed her the cello he sent her before.

So, she killed time with it for the next few days.

Meanwhile, she also called Anne about her recent life.

Anne was about to give birth to her child two months later.

“What about you and Dante...?”

Chapter 464 Out of Control

“We’re divorced.”

1/4

Anne sounded free and easy. "Leave the toxic husband, live with my baby."

Meryl sighed.

Dante misunderstood that Anne's baby was Yancey's.

But as **an** outsider and Anne's friend, Meryl certainly wouldn't remind him for the sake of Anne's happiness.

"Were you depressed when your husband was absent at the moment you gave birth to your child?" she asked.

Anne didn't care about it. "He couldn't help **me** give birth at all, so **why** should I feel sad about his absence when there was no difference whether he was with me or not?"

Meryl thinks he made sense.

She immediately said, "Don't worry,

company!"

Anne! I will be your

Her words made Anne burst into laughter. "**Alright!** I'll tell my son to call you daddy by that time!"

Meryl also laughed since Anne was apparently in a good mood rather than being affected by the divorce.

Chapter 464 Out of Control

2/4

Anne suddenly changed the topic. "By the way, there is a rumor about you in Kingsdom. Have you heard of that?"

"What do you mean?" she said.

"People are saying that you're pregnant with Dalton's child," Anne said.

Meryl felt speechless about how bored these people were.

"Why do they care about my child instead of their goddamn. lives?" she said.

Anne was worried that these rumors would affect the

relationship between Meryl and Chandler.

"I'm afraid the rumor will hurt you. By the way, does Chandler care about you recently?"

"Yeah," Meryl said.

"He didn't do anything weird?" Anne felt strange about his abnormal generosity.

As they talked about this, Meryl suddenly blushed.

Anne had an inkling of the reason Meryl suddenly fell silent. "No way! Is he so horny that he can't even suppress his desire during your pregnancy?"

Meryl felt that she had been living in a dream for the last half a month.

She and Chandler seemed to be making out every day.

Chapter 464 Out of Control

3/4

"The doctor said we can have some sex after the first three months. Besides, he took great care of me when we were doing it."

Meryl's voice became lower and lower as she was somehow embarrassed to talk about their sex.

But Anne felt weird.

After hanging up the phone, Meryl heard a car parked outside; it must be Chandler coming back home.

As expected, a few minutes later, Chandler entered the house.

He took off his coat and pulled Meryl into his arms.

"Did you miss me?" he said.

His body had a faint smell of aftershave, and since today was windy, his body felt a little chilly.

"Yeah!" Meryl nodded. The next second, Chandler kissed her.

As she saw his gorgeous face so close to her, Meryl's heart seemed to skip a beat.

She looked at him with fascination and couldn't help stroking

his nose.

Chandler was so stunning, and Meryl sometimes thought that **if** they had a boy, their son would be as attractive as him.

Meryl said, "Are you hungry? I'll tell the chef to prepare dinner."

Chapter 464 Out of Control

Chandler pulled her arm to prevent her from leaving.

"Dinner can wait." Chandler brushed her back with his hand inadvertently to seduce her.

Then, he leaned over to kiss her collarbone and couldn't help craving her body.

4/4

"Why don't we do some exercises first so that the dinner will be more delicious?" he said.

Meryl didn't say anything and accepted his invitation.

He pressed her down and kissed every inch of her skin crazily.

Meryl's clothes slipped from her shoulders to the ground.

The people in the bedroom were out of control.

Write your comment

Chapter 465 Embarrassment

1/3

By the end of the sex, the sky was completely dark.

The rule in the Aniston Villa was that every meal would start on time, and if anyone missed the meal, others wouldn't wait for him or her on purpose.

Meryl felt exhausted by the sex and realized they had much more sex than before.

Although men in their twenties were all flourishing **in** sexual desire, the frequency of their sex excessively overwhelmed her.

Chandler looked meaningfully at Meryl's belly and stroked it softly.

"How do you feel during this period of time? Why doesn't your belly seem to get bigger?" he asked.

She said, "Maybe it took more time."

The doctor told her that her baby was smaller than regular babies, and although she had been eating nutritious food recently, her baby still didn't **grow** bigger.

Maybe the years in prison had thoroughly hurt her body, making her unable to absorb all the nourishment.

"I'll go to the kitchen and get you some food." Chandler

Chapter 465 Embarrassment

2/3

Meryl's face flushed instantly. She put on pajamas and followed Chandler to the kitchen.

The cooks went off work. Chandler made them some spaghetti.

Seeing her approaching him, he fixed his eyes on her fair neck.

"Are you sure you can get enough nutrition from spaghetti? You should eat more protein due to your busy life," Meryl said. Then, she turned to the refrigerator and got eggs. However, Chandler hugged her from behind.

"Why are you wearing this?" Chandler rubbed her neck with his lips.

The top of the pajamas had no collar, and her shoulder and neckline were like a swan.

As his hot breath sprayed behind Meryl's ear, her heartbeat violently!

Chandler said in a deep voice, "What should I do? I suddenly don't want to have spaghetti."

"Chandler, your father lives here!" Meryl reminded him in a low voice that they were in the kitchen where other family members could be there any time. The embarrassment of being bumped into might make Meryl want to kill herself.

But Chandler turned deaf to her words and slightly kissed Meryl's neck.

"We're married. Can't we have a kiss?" he said.

Chapter 465 Embarrassment

3/3

He put one hand on Meryl's ear and caged her between his arm and wall, leaving, Meryl with nowhere to hide.

He used the other arm to hook her waist and carried her onto the kitchen countertop and began to caress her body.

Meryl's cheeks were red, and she felt he became so horny.

He had been so horny since she moved into the Aniston Villa.

Just when they were making out, Dalton, who was discharged from the hospital this afternoon, entered the kitchen.

He seemed stunned as he saw them hugging each other and Meryl's obsessive expression.

Meryl's neck was gorgeous, and there were some kiss marks on it, which showed how passionate they were before he interrupted them.

If it weren't for his sudden intrusion, Dalton had no doubt that they would have had wild sex in the kitchen.

Dalton felt desolate, but his face remained calm.

"Uncle Chandler! Children are in the house, too! I know you love each other so much, but it's the kitchen!"

Instead of leaving, Dalton directly left the kitchen door open.

He glanced at the boiling water in the pot. "Are you cooking spaghetti? I don't have dinner. Can I join you?"

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 466 Pleasant Phone Call

1/4

Dalton was much steadier than before since he was still so calm after bumping into their sex.

His sudden intrusion broke the romantic atmosphere in the kitchen.

The vibe also became quite subtle, with a redundant here.

Chandler took Meryl off the counter and gently made her clothes ncat.

Dalton watched him doing that the whole time.

Chandler gently pinched Meryl's cheek. "Honey, why don't you cook for us? I'll wait for you in the living room."

Meryl was stunned after realizing that Chandler would leave her alone with Dalton.

Despite the shock in her heart, he smiled at him and nodded.

Meryl soon got Chandler's hint.

The more obedient and virtuous she was, the more face

Chandler had. Every man cared about their self-esteem.

Dalton kidnapped and caged her illegally for several days, which pissed Chandler off.

The woman who turned down Dalton's pursuit was actually

Chapter **466** Pleasant Phone Call

Chandler was so scheming, and she loved it.

When Chandler left the kitchen, he deliberately left the door ajar.

Meryl cleaned her hands and stirred the pasta in the pot.

2/4

Dalton took out some plates from the cupboard and put them on the cooking table.

"I heard from the servants that you and Uncle Chandler made love from time to time," he said.

Meryl was stunned about why any servant would bump into them making out when they lived in a remote room in the villa.

That was impossible, and Meryl thought Dalton was just sounding her out.

She put the pasta on the plate calmly, but she didn't respond to Dalton.

Dalton didn't mind that and continued, "You're still pregnant and need rest rather than frequent sex. Meryl, do you think Uncle Chandler really cares about you and wants you to give birth to this baby?"

When she put the remaining pasta onto the plate, some slipped into the pot, and some boiled water splashed on her hand. She instinctively dropped her cooking tongs.

The back of her hand was red, and she couldn't help frowning, recalling the phone call she had with Anne in the afternoon.

Chapter 466 Pleasant Phone Call

Anne said that the rumors in Kingsdom had it that she was pregnant with Dalton's child.

3/4

Dalton stepped aside the washbasin and unscrewed the faucet for her.

He didn't have any improper actions and always kept a distance from Meryl.

Meryl washed the back of her hand under the cold water.

Dalton came to the stove and put the rest of the pasta onto the plate.

"If a man truly loves you, he won't mind your past."

Dalton seems to be talking to himself. "I told you long ago that Chandler is not as simple as you think, Meryl. He will always take the lead in your relationship. Don't get too close."

After that, Dalton picked up the dinner plate and tilted his head at Meryl. "I'll bring it to the dining room first."

Then, he opened the kitchen door and left.

The cold water on the back of her hand eased the burning pain.

Meryl turned off the tap and took the remaining two plates of pasta to the dining room.

In the dining, Chandler was having a pleasant call with someone else. It was the first time Meryl knew he had such a happy phone call.

Chapter 466 Pleasant Phone Call

4/4

As she approached him, Chandler hung up the phone and said, "What did you just talk to Dalton?"

Chapter 467 Refusal

"Nothing much," Meryl said, setting the plates on the dining table. "Let's cat—I'm starving!"

Meryl was indeed hungry, as she was eating for two. Seeing her enjoy the meal, Chandler smiled.

"By the **way**," Meryl added, "I need to take some time to wrap up my responsibilities at Galaxy Holdings."

She still had some tasks to hand over and needed to complete her resignation process. Even as the owner of Galaxy Holdings, she had to follow company protocols.

Chandler nodded, "You can take care of that whenever you're free."

After dinner, Chandler headed to the bathroom for a shower. Before leaving, he kissed her forehead gently. "Wait for me in bed."

Meryl suddenly recalled what Dalton had mentioned earlier in the kitchen: "You're pregnant and need rest, not frequent intimacy. Do you think Uncle Chandler truly cares about you and the baby?"

Meryl was a bit distracted, but Chandler didn't notice. She sat at her dresser and put on a face mask.

Shortly after, Chandler's phone rang.

Chapter 467 Refusal

she saw in Chandler's wallet.

2/3

This call could clarify her suspicions. With trembling hands, she was about to answer when the ringing stopped.

At that moment, Chandler emerged from the bathroom, a towel wrapped around his waist. His well-toned physique, still glistening with water droplets, was hard to ignore.

Chandler noticed her gaze and took her hand. "Want to feel my muscles?" He placed her hand on his waist and kissed her, holding the back of her head.

By the time she realized, he was already kissing her deeply. Chandler pulled Meryl close and whispered, "Relax, honey. Tonight, just once."

Meryl nodded, captivated by his kiss. He gently held her face, softly biting her lips. His tenderness made her weak, and she instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Not tonight, please?" she whispered.

Their lips remained locked, and Meryl felt his warm breath on her cheeks, heightening her senses. Chandler continued to kiss her, seemingly unwilling to stop.

Out of breath, Meryl tilted her head slightly, seeking air, and looked at him pleadingly. "I'm pregnant. Too much could be harmful."

"Really?" Chandler responded casually, caressing her belly. "Are **you** uncomfortable?"

Chapter 467 Refusal Chandler smiled, "Then what are you think I'm not gentle enough?" He k

Chandler was clearly in the mood, Noticing her lack of interest, he fro don't want to tonight?"

Write your comment

Chapter 467 Refusal

Chandler smiled, "Then what are you worried about? Do you think I'm not gentle enough?" He kissed her forehead.

3/3

Chandler was clearly in the mood, while Meryl was distracted. Noticing her lack of interest, he frowned. "Are you sure you don't want to tonight?"

Chapter 468 Jealousy

"Chandler, I just think..." she said.

Before she could finish speaking, Chandler's cell phone suddenly

rang.

Chandler did not move and waited for Meryl to continue.

She didn't organize her words and said, "You can answer your phone first."

Then, he let go of her and reached out for his phone.

Out of the corner of her eye, Meryl saw "Rachel" on his phone screen again.

as i

Such nicknames were very intimate, he was calling his childhood sweetheart.

Meryl noticed that Chandler's face turned tender. He went out of the bedroom to answer the call.

It stunned Meryl as Chandler never avoided her when answering a call.

It meant that he had secrets.

Perhaps it was just her wild imagination during pregnancy. Meryl shook her head.

She was now his legitimate wife and was pregnant with

Chapter **468** Jealousy

It was just a phone call. Everyone needed some private space.

Sometimes when she talked to Anne on the phone, she didn't want Chandler to be listening nearby.

Maybe Rachel was a man!

2/5

After comforting herself, Meryl was about to rest when Chandler returned to the bedroom..

He put down his phone, a smile still lingering on his lips.

Chandler asked, "What were you going to say to me just now?"

Meryl gave him a meaningful look, feeling somewhat uncomfortable inside.

He had a good time talking with Rachel on the phone.

After a moment's hesitation, she felt that if she didn't get things straight tonight, she might not be able to sleep **all** night.

"Who is Rachel?"

Chandler was stunned. "You saw it?"

Meryl nodded.

Chandler explained candidly, "She's a friend of mine. It was **her** first time attending an auction, so she asked me about some

precautions."

It sounded quite normal. Meryl doubted whether she was

Chapter 468 Jealousy over—suspicious.

Chandler pulled Meryl into his arms and **gently** inhaled the fragrance of her hair.

3/5

Then, he suddenly said, "I may come back a little late **tomorrow**. night. Don't wait for me **to** sleep."

Chandler sometimes needed to attend business cocktail parties, and it was quite common for him to return home late into the night.

It was very normal for a man to focus on his business.

Chandler asked her gently, "Do you want anything? I'll buy it for you when I come back."

His warm embrace soon calmed her down.

"I want nothing." Meryl closed her eyes and fell asleep with reassurance.

When she woke up the next day, the position beside her was already empty.

After brushing his teeth, she came to the dining room for breakfast.

Dalton and Lydia were also there.

Seeing Meryl, Lydia subconsciously pinched her fists.

They hadn't seen each other since that accident that day. Now, she had lost her child.

Chapter 468 Jealousy

criticisms of Lydin, saying she was driving recklessly and the drivers behind her were un lucky

4/5

This left Lydia with no grounds to blame Meryl, and she could only swallow her anger.

Fortunately, due to the miscarriage, her relationship with

Dalton has slightly improved, which could be considered a silver lining in an otherwise u nfortunate situation.

Thinking of the rumors about Meryl in Kingsdom, Lydia felt so jealous.

She wondered whose child Meryl was pregnant with.

If the child in her belly were really Dalton's, Lydia would probably even celebrate.

As Chandler's wife, she was entangled with Dalton. the Aniston family would not tolerat e Meryl, and her reputation would also

be ruined.

Meryl didn't know Lydia's plot.

As she sat down **to** eat, Lydia said in a seemingly casual manner, **"I** heard there's a big auction today. **In a** few days, it will be Sir Aniston's 80th birthday. Dalton, I really want to go and see what I can bid on for him."

Dalton took a sip of the milk gently.

His gaze swept over Meryl's face, but he spoke to Lydia, "You mean the Powell family's auction? I suggest you stay at home."

Chapter 469 Uneasiness

Lydia was puzzled. "Why?"

"Did you hear that the imp of the Powell family came out? What do you think he is making a big fuss about holding the auction for?"

Lydia was stunned for a few seconds and became wary of something she just recalled.

“How did the scourge come out? What a damper. Forget it, I’ll go somewhere else today,” she said.

Auction?

Meryl suddenly associated the auction Chandler mentioned last **night** with what they were talking about.

Dalton

added in a faint voice, “At the Powell family’s auction, the only one who can probably hold the scene for the Powell family is Uncle Chandler.”

Only then did Meryl glance at Dalton, feeling that his words carried a deeper meaning.

She thought, “What did he mean? Is he implying something to me?”

After breakfast, Meryl changed into a different set of clothes, thinking to first go to Galaxy Holdings Group to handle the resignation handover.

Chapter 469 Uneasiness

She wondered what was going on

Freya looked at Meryl with some difficulty.

When she went to the pantry to wash her cup, Freya followed her over.

2/4

She said, “This morning, Mr. Aniston took a quite beautiful woman into his office. The two of them stayed inside all morning without coming out...”

Meryl was stunned and said, “She must be his business partner.”

There **were** quite a few women who had work interactions **with** Chandler. When Meryl was still working **in** the president’s office, she had encountered such a situation several times.

It was nothing. After all, he was a businessman, and it was normal for him to have female clients.

A deal worth hundreds of millions couldn’t be discussed in just a few minutes. Sometimes, it might take him **a** whole day to negotiate with clients.

Freya frowned. “To be honest, I don’t think they are just business partners! Well, just keep an eye on them.”

Chandler had never been involved in **any** rumors with women before, so today's incident naturally drew everyone's attention.

Moreover, they seemed to be quite familiar with each other. Freya, when she went in to deliver documents in the morning, **even** saw Chandler, who was usually stern and unsmiling, smiling foolishly at

Chapter 469 Uneasiness

the woman.

Even after Meryl had completed her

3/4

door to Chandler's office was still clonation procedures, the

Thinking about what Freya said, she hesitated for a moment, then decided to go into his office to take a look.

After all, since she had made the effort to come to the company, she felt that she should at least say hello to Chandler.

Before she could even knock on the door, it opened from the inside.

The woman she bumped into had messy hair and a mark on her face. She looked exhausted, as if she had just woken up from a

nap.

Deep within Chandler's office, there was a small rest area designed for him to relax during work. It included facilities for washing up and a cloakroom.

Meryl had been there and had a rest in it.

So, at first glance, Meryl's immediate thought was that the woman had also slept in there.

Meryl felt very uncomfortable.

That was Chandler's private place!

She thought, "How could he allow any woman other **than** her to rest in there? What did they do there..."

Chapter 469 Uneasiness

She was the girl in the photo that Chandler hid in the wallet.

The girl **in** the photo was sixteen or seventeen years old, with some baby fat on her face.

That should be a photo **from** her early years.

4/4

Now, the baby fat on her face had faded, and **her** features **had** become more refined compared to before. She looked very pure, and importantly, she was not wearing any makeup.

Meryl hadn't seen a girl who looked so good without makeup in a long time.

She was Rachel.

Meryl was a little depressed. She was Rachel, Chandler's dream lover.

Write your comment

Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 470 Unspoken Doubts

What did that make her then?

Hadn't Chandler professed his love for her for ten years?

Without a word, Meryl turned and left directly.

1/4

After all, this was the company. As Chandler's wife, it would be indecent and affect his reputation if she were to confront him about the woman directly here.

She had to consider his perspective.

She thought it might be more appropriate to wait until Chandler came home in the evening for a proper talk.

Seeing Meryl leave like that, Rachel found it odd.

She muttered to herself, “Why didn’t she come in? Did she get the wrong door?”

In the office, Chandler asked curiously, “Rachel, what’s up?”

Rachel turned her head and gave Chandler a sweet smile. “I saw a beautiful woman. Your company is full of beautiful women.”

Chandler didn’t take the bait. He wasn’t interested in beautiful women, but the president’s office did have a skewed gender ratio. He thought she might be talking about some female assistant.

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“Are you asking about my emotions or my career?” Rachel laughed. “Career-wise, I want to join Galaxy Holdings Group and be your assistant. Is that okay?”

“Rachel.” Chandler shook his head, looking quite helpless. “Don’t make jokes like that. You can’t be my assistant.”

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Rachel closed the door, came back, and sat directly opposite Chandler. She looked him straight in the eyes. “Do you think I’m too good for you, that being your assistant is a waste of my talents?”

With her hands propping up her cheeks and her head tilted, she looked at Chandler with an innocent expression.

“Then **you** should pay me more. You’re not short of that kind of money anyway.”

Chandler put his hand to his forehead. “You, a prominent violinist, coming to Galaxy Holdings Group to be my assistant? I’m afraid your audience would riot if they found out.”

“You’re flattering me,” Rachel smiled playfully. “I just happened to hold a charity concert. Otherwise, how could I be so poor? I can’t even pay back the money I owe you.”

Hearing this, Chandler put down his pen. “I told you not to worry about repaying the money. We don’t keep score between

us.”

Rachel brushed her long hair back. “You sponsored my education out of past affection. I can’t take your help for granted.”

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the Powell family. We have an engagement. It shouldn't be too much to ask him to help me pay of my debts, right?

Chandler frowned, "Rachel, don't talk like that. Don't marry him if you don't want to. Feliz has been to jail. He's not the right match for you."

Walking out of Galaxy Holdings Group, Meryl was a bit absent-minded,

Anne called and said she wanted to see her.

Now that Anne's pregnancy had advanced, her mobility wasn't as convenient. Meryl immediately took a taxi to her house.

Ever since the car accident, Chandler wouldn't let Meryl drive, saying, he was worried about her safety.

Seeing Meryl's appearance, Anne was shocked.

"You don't look good. What happened?"

Meryl's face was pale and listless

She shook her head gently, not saying much.

She hadn't figured out what was going on. There was no need to bother Anne with it.

She would wait until she got home and talk to Chandler in the evening. It would be embarrassing if it was just a misunderstanding.

Meryl changed the subject. "What did you want to see me

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