Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison Chapter 471 – 480

Chapter 471 A Pricey Request

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"There's something I really like at tonight's auction. But as you know, I'm not really **up** for crowds these days."

Anne handed the auction invitation to Meryl. "Meryl, could you go for me?"

Another auction... Meryl had a hunch.

She opened the invitation. As expected, it was hosted by the Powell family.

"What have you set your sights on?"

"A bracelet. I'm due in two months... It's a gift for myself." Anne touched her prominently rounded belly.

Meryl nodded. Anne had always been someone who valued rituals.

Childbirth was a tough endeavor. It was only fair for her to reward herself with some jew elry..

However, when she learned that the bracelet was valued at fifty million dollars, she was taken aback.

What kind of bracelet could be worth fifty million dollars?

It was practically highway robbery!

"Don't be so surprised just yet."

Chapter 471 A Pricey Request

Meryl, please make sure you get it for me, please!"

Meryl took the card, thinking, "Anne must have received a substantial settlement after di vorcing Dante, to be spending so freely. Buy it! There's nothing more important in life **th an** happiness. Besides, money is meant to be spent!"

Anne said, "It's just an auction, but it's attended by the elite. Is Chandler free to go with you? Dress to impress **him!**"

Anne had heard quite a few rumors around Kingsdom.

As Meryl's best friend, she was genuinely concerned that Chandler and Meryl's relation ship might be affected.

Chandler...

Meryl's heart sank, and she didn't respond.

Apparently, Anne had been idle at home lately. She was even more excited to bring in a styling team to dress Meryl up, treating her like a Barbie doll.

The stylists first gave her a complete body beauty treatment and then applied beautiful makeup. Meryl cooperated, sitting in front of the mirror as the stylists dressed her up.

Finally, after careful selection, the stylist brought out an exquisite pure **white** satin dress and placed it in front of her.

It looked like tailor-made for Meryl, perfectly matching her temperament.

"Kevin is my chief stylist from my modeling days! Many stars

Chapter 471 A Pricey Request

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actors love his styles, and it's hard to get an appántment with him. He just happened to be off today, and 1 dragged him here, Trust me. Kevin will definitely make you shine an d darde everyone's eyes!"

Looking at the dress in front of her, Meryl couldn't help but wonder if she was going to a n auction or a beauty pageant.

However, dressing up beautifully did lift her spirits.

At least, she had forgotten entirely about what happened at Galaxy Holdings Group at noon.

Meryl was only recently pregnant, and her stomach was still flat. She didn't look like a pr egnant woman at all.

The dress made her look elegant and noble.

Anne's eyes brightened. Meryl rarely dressed up so grandly. Even as a woman, she felt a bit envious. Chandler would definitely be captivated by her!

Handing Meryl the clutch, Anne gestured for her to call Chandler to pick her up.

Meryl hesitated and then dialed Chandler's number.

No one answered. Meryl felt a bit downcast as she lowered her

eyes.

She put away her phone and said casually, "Forget it. I'll take a taxi. He must be busy wi th something."

Meryl vaguely remembered Chandler mentioning he had an

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Chapter 472 A Fateful Invitation

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Anne frowned. She had hoped Chandler would accompany Meryl, which is why she had gone **to** such lengths to dress her up so carefully.

A little surprise like that can rekindle a relationship, and with today's auction attended by influential figures, Meryl would make Chandler proud as his companion.

But now, it seemed Chandler wasn't available.

Anne hesitated. Was it wise for Meryl to attend the Powell family's event alone? Felix P owell had a notorious reputation, and many people feared him.

Considering this, Anne said, "Meryl, maybe you shouldn't go."

"Why not?" Meryl asked, puzzled. "Don't you want the bracelet?"

"I can live without it. You might not know who's hosting this event. It's the Powell family, and they have a shady past."

Seeing Meryl's confusion, Anne explained, "You might not be familiar with Kingsdom's history since you were only recently reunited with your family...

Was

"The Powell family involved in organized crime, although they are incredibly wealthy. This auction is hosted by them, and I hear some items could even belong in a national musteum."

Chapter **472** A Fateful Invitation

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reputations and deal in shadows, the Powell family was bold and upfront about their gray—area dealings.

Meryl blinked at Anne, unfazed. "So? I'm just going to bid on a bracelet for you. How do es this involve me?"

"Do you know how the

Powell family cleaned up their image? They blamed everything on their youngest son, s acrificing him for the family's benefit. Felix was just seventeen when he went **to** prison a nd was released only a few days **ago**.

Today is his twenty–seventh birthday, and this auction is his welcome–home party. All proceeds will go to his personal account as compensation."

Meryl was taken aback, realizing Felix, like her, had been wrongfully imprisoned. But unlike her framing by Lydia, Felix was made a scapegoat by his own family.

"I'm concerned that without Chandler, you might end up in a tricky situation. What if you accidentally offend someone from the Powell family?" Anne sighed. "Forget the bracelet . Your safety is what matters."

Meryl remained unfazed. "Childbirth is a significant event in a woman's life. Since you **li ke** it, I'll make sure to get it for you! I'm just there to bid, not to get involved with the Pow ell family."

At that moment, Yancey returned, carrying snacks for Anne. He smiled politely at Meryl. "Good afternoon, Meryl."

Then, focusing on Anne, he offered, "Would you like a donut? They're still warm."

Chapter 472 A Fateful Invitation

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Anne was a bit displeased. "You talk to me differently than you do to Meryl."

Chapter 473 An Unexpected

Encounter

Yancey whispered, "You're different."

Meryl could tell that Yancey had unique feelings for Anne, but Anne probably just saw Y ancey as a younger brother.

Although she was divorced from Dante, she still needed Yancey. After all, the timing of Anne giving birth would be off. If Dante paid attention, it would be easy for him to notice something.

As night fell, the downtown area was bustling with lights and music.

Meryl look a laxi to the auction. The scene was indeed filled with celebrities. Almost everyone was dressed to the nines.

Luxury cars passed by one after another, and only Meryl arrived.

in a taxi.

This was an event for the rich and the elite. No one would have paid attention to an inco nspicuous taxi, but when they saw Meryl getting out of the car, everyone's attention was immediately drawn..

She was too dazzling.

Meryl was usually low-key. People only knew her name. **Few** had seen her in person.

Therefore, when she appeared at he **party** in full regalia many

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Chapter **473** An Unexpected Encounter gracefully, paid the fare, and turned her head. The neon lights just happened to shine on her checks, making her seem as **if** she was glowing.

Some people were so stunned that they bumped into the revolving door without realizin g it. They could only awkwardly cover their foreheads, pretending nothing had happene d while making small talk with those around them.

Meryl showed her invitation to the security guard at the entrance. The guard stepped aside, signaling that Meryl could go

1. in.

The banquet hall was more magnificent than she had imagined. The scene was decorat ed like a wedding venue, beautiful and dreamy...

Meryl stepped into the hall and immediately heard the noise.

The discussions were almost all related to Felix.

"I heard that Felix had several lives on him when he was in his teens. It's terrible to commit crimes at such a young age."

"Have you forgotten what the Powell family used to do? It's normal for a family like this to produce a murderer."

"A person like this should stay in prison for life. Now that he's out... I have **a** feeling that Kingsdom is going to change."

"Isn't the most pitiful one Ms. Morgan? She's so young and is engaged to this devil from the Powell family. How tragic."

Meryl listened and took the wine offered by the waiter. Thinking

Chapter 473 An Unexpected Encounter

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"What's so tragic about her? The Morgan family also made a lot of dirty money by working for the Powell family back in the day. They are accomplices and not innocent at all." Someone was indignant.

"You have a point. The Morgan family owed a lot of money when they fell. Those credito rs are the real innocents. So much of their hard–earned money went down the drain."

Meryl quickly analyzed this information in her mind.

The Powell family, in

order to clean up their reputation, pushed the Morgan family to take the blame, leading to the Morgan family's sudden downfall.

The Morgan family, of course, was not willing, but under the pressure of the Powell family, they could only agree. In this way, the family fell overnight, and their property was confiscated... Almost the whole family was exterminated.

As a trade-

off, the two families made an engagement, which was also a kind of guarantee from the Powell family to Rachel.

At the reception desk, someone was registering names. Meryl handed over the invitatio n.

The invitation was given by Anne, so it was Anne's name on it.

"Ms. Blanchett, the auction area is over here. The ball area is on the other side..." The r eceptionist introduced to Meryl enthusiastically.

Meryl looked around. The resplendent hall was divided into **two** parts, one for the auction and the other for the ball.

Chapter 473 An Unexpected Encounter harmoniously over their glasses.

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Meryl wasn't

very interested in the ball. She was about to take a seat in the auction area and wail for the auction to start when she inadvertently caught sight of a familiar name on the roster: [Chandler Aniston].

And under his name, there was another familiar name: [Rachel Morgan].

Chapter 474 She Loved Him

Meryl froze. Rachel?

She hesitated for a moment, then inquired with feigned nonchalance, "Is the Aniston fa mily also in attendance today?"

The receptionist nodded. "Are **you** referring to Mr. Chandler Aniston? He's here with his wife.

Meryl was taken aback, "His wife?"

The receptionist, unaware of Meryl's identity, smiled, "Yes, Mrs. Aniston is very beautiful and eye—catching."

Meryl took a deep breath, her chest heaving. Her eyes moistened slightly. She turned a nd began to search the party **for** Chandler.

Suddenly, she felt a gaze on her and instinctively turned her head.

It was Dalton.

Meryl wasn't sure how long he had been watching her. He was dressed in a white suit, v ery conspicuous. Perhaps because he had not yet fully recovered from his serious illnes s, he looked a bit pale, which made him appear even more gentle.

Their **eyes** met. The moment Dalton saw Meryl, his eyes clearly showed his admiration.

She was so beautiful that she easily attracted his attention.

Chapter 474 She Loved Him

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Dalton turned his head and said something to the person **next to** him before walking to wards Meryl.

"Frankly, you shouldn't have come to this party today."

He stood in front of her and said slowly, "Meryl, **you** can still leave now. I don't want you to **get** hurt."

Puzzled, Meryl frowned and asked, "Why?"

"Want to know why? Then let me show you."

With that, Dalton grabbed her wrist.

Meryl was stunned and instinctively tried to shake him off.

However, dressed in high heels and an evening gown, she found it hard to move freely. As she struggled, Dalton had already pulled her to the dance floor.

The ballroom was decorated in a retro style. The crystal chandeliers emitted a dazzling light, like countless stars fallen to the earth.

The interwoven, ever-

changing, colorful lights and the numerous rose petals scattered around created a roma ntic atmosphere.

On the central stage, **a** man in a black suit immediately caught Meryl's attention.

It was Chandler.

Chapter 474 She Loved Him

most of her smooth back.

They were dancing in the middle of the dance floor.

The picture of the handsome man and the beautiful woman together was so eyecatching.

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Their eyes met as if they were the only ones in each other's eyes.

Meryl's expression, however, instantly solidified.

Rachel.

Meryl immediately confirmed her identity. She suddenly felt **a** sense of emptiness and a bit of discomfort in her heart.

Chandler's beloved had indeed returned.

His eyes were only on her. They had just finished chatting in the office during the day, a nd in the evening, he couldn't wait to bring Rachel to the party.

Different from the pure look when she was in plain clothes during the day, Rachel in **a** h eavy craftsmanship dress was gorgeous, like a bright red rose.

It was amazing that a woman could be so versatile, integrating two such extreme qualities.

Meryl's heart, however, was a mixture of emotions.

Her previous relationship with Chandler had been so good. He completely met her imagi nation of a partner.

Chapter 474 She Loved Him

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Because she had suffered in love, Meryl would not easily give her true **heart**, but she w as willing to give her heart to Chandler.

During this period, his care and consideration had gradually opened Meryl's heart to him

If their marriage began with Meryl looking for a place to settle down, then in the day-to-day interaction, she had already been attracted to Chandler.

She loved him.

She loved his thoughtfulness. She felt he was reliable. With Chandler, she didn't have to worry about too many other things. He would arrange everything properly.

But now, while Meryl was pregnant, had Chandler suddenly changed his heart?

Write your comment

Chapter 475 Well–Matched

Meryl couldn't help but start reflecting on where the problem lay.

What did she do wrong? The answer was nothing.

Thinking of the gossip in Kingsdom, Meryl looked down at her abdomen.

Did Chandler suspect her?

It seemed that their feelings began to change after she was taken away by Dalton for more than twenty days.

Could it be that Chandler also thought that the child in her belly was not his?

The surrounding voices were noisy, but Meryl seemed to hear nothing.

Her gaze was fixed on the couple dancing in the center of the

stage.

They looked so well-matched.

Meryl lowered her eyes, and her heart also sank bit by bit. They were so focused on da noing that they didn't notice her at all.

She felt a little gloomy. She thought that maybe she was the third wheel.

Chapter 475 Well–Matched

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sadness broke his heart. Dalton said, "Meryl, do you regret it? Is your heart very painful now?"

Meryl turned around, looked into Dalton's eyes, and gave him a faint smile.

"Regret? Since it's my own decision, then I won't regret it."

The road was her own choice. Since she had taken the wrong path, she could just turn back. There was no need to regret it. It was all an experience.

The scenery along the way was also beautiful.

If she could go back to the past, she would still make the same choice because Chandle r had given her a period of very reassuring and beautiful memories.

Meryl took a deep breath, her eyes quietly brimming with tears.

But she still maintained the proper decency. She did not rush up to confront Chandler in front of so many people.

Meryl blinked hard a few times, suppressing the moisture welling up in her eyes.

Dalton watched her silently. If he had known it would make her so sad, he wouldn't have ...

"Meryl, what I said to you is still valid. If you are willing, we can start over! You don't hav e to worry about what Chandler. You just need to hide behind me! I will protect you well. This is also what I should do as a man."

Ter 4 5 W ell-Matched

3/3

Dalton really couldn't bear to see Meryl so sad. He felt heartbroken.

Meryl didn't say anything, but he could feel her sadness...

Hearing this, Meryl looked at him with a cold and mocking look.

"Is this the purpose why you deliberately let me see all this? Dalton, why do you think we can start over? I gave you my true heart, but you trampled on it. Now you have no chance."

There were rumors in Kingsdom that the baby Meryl was carrying was Dalton's.

Where did this rumor come from? It all came from Dalton's

mouth!

He was a party involved. It was because of his admission that the rumors became more and more outrageous.

If there really was a problem between her and Chandler, Dalton should bear at least half of the responsibility.

His methods were not aboveboard.

Meryl stared at Dalton with red eyes. She suddenly began to hate him.

At this moment, a dance just ended.

Rachel's forehead was covered with a thin sweat. Chandler took out a handkerchief from the waiter and handed it to her.

Ja" Chandler wasn't very sure.

Murtiiration: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 476 Having an Affair

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Rachel spoke ambiguously, "Would any man tolerate his fiancée dancing with another man at his own birthday party?"

Chandler replied, "But I've heard Felix has a bad temper. Aren't you afraid he might get angry?"

Rachel dismissed the concern. "That's why I dragged you into this. **In** the whole Kingsd om, the only person Felix fears is probably you."

The Morgan family and the Powell family had an engagement agreement.

When the agreement was made, Rachel was just in her early

teens.

Now, more than a decade later, she had no desire to marry Felix.

To be precise, probably no woman would want to marry such a terrible man with a criminal record.

However, the Morgan family had been **in** decline for over a decade, and now the entire f amily consisted of only Rachel herself.

She had

no power to confront the Powell family. The only person she could rely on was Chandler

.

Rachel asked Chandler to dance with her with the intention of

2/3

But the dance had ended, and no one from the Powell family had shown up.

Chandler was about to say something when he inadvertently noticed Meryl and Dalton n ot far away.

They stood at the end of the corridor, gazing into each other's eyes. Meryl's eyes were r ed as she looked at Dalton, and Dalton's eyes showed a bit of restraint and self—control.

At a glance, they seemed like lovers who deeply loved each other but had to part ways.

Chandler frowned and clenched his fists instinctively, exuding **a** cold aura.

Rachel noticed his distraction. She followed his gaze and saw Meryl at a glance.

She just stood there quietly, but she looked like the protagonist of the entire event, with everything around her becoming her accompaniment.

She stood in the light, her delicate skin seeming to glow. The small pearls hanging by h er ears were the finishing touch, setting off her gentle and cold demeanor.

Any woman who saw her might feel envious.

Rachel remembered her. She was the one who was about to

knock on Chandler's office door in the morning.

"Is that man your nephew?" Rachel asked casually.

Chapter 476 Having an Affair

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With one hand propping **up** her chin, she looked at Meryl with speculation. "The woman in front of him... Is she his wife?"

Chandler's eyebrows furrowed into a knot.

He took a flute glass from the waiter and drained it in one gulp, his eyes darkening.

He said through gritted teeth, his tone laced with coldness, "That's my wife!"

Rachel had already guessed as much.

She spoke slowly, a hint of regret in her voice, "Oh... so your wife is having an affair?"

The deliberately emphasized words made Chandler's face even colder. He sneered and slammed the flute glass down on the table.

The atmosphere around him seemed to become tense.

Chandler was about to go over, but Rachel grabbed the hem of

his suit.

"There are so many people here. If you confront them now, wouldn't it just confirm that there's something between them?"

Write your comment

Chapter 477 A Seductress

Rachel tilted her head, blinking innocently. Her orange dress complemented her skin to ne perfectly, and under the neon lights, her red lips made her look as enchanting as a si ren.

Before coming back, Rachel had heard that Chandler was married. Curious about his wife, she spent her flight imagining what kind of woman Chandler had chosen.

Among the wealthy, marriages often served strategic alliances. Rachel had assumed C handler's marriage was one of convenience, especially since his wife was reportedly the daughter of a wealthy family in Kingsdom.

However, Chandler's current demeanor suggested otherwise.

Rachel knew Chandler well-

they were old friends. He was typically aloof, not easily swayed by emotion.

Even in the face of chaos, Chandler remained calm and composed. Yet, Rachel now saw a flicker of anger in his **eyes**, leading her to suspect he truly cared for his wife.

Chandler stood his ground, unmoving. Rachel seized the

moment, saying, "I noticed a few acquaintances. Could you introduce me to them?"

Despite the Morgan family's decline, they had been a prestigious family in Kingsdom at their peak. Rachel reached out,

attempting to hold Chandler's arm.

Chapter 477 A Seductress appropriate.

"I'm your date tonight. We danced together. What's so inappropriate?" Rachel dismisse d his concern, trying to get closer.

2/3

Chandler frowned. He had danced with her to prompt Felix to cancel their engagement.

However, introducing her to others would imply a special relationship between them. W hen Rachel tried to hold onto him again, Chandler took **a** step back.

Rachel's face momentarily hardened, but she said nothing more. She glanced at the sp ot where Meryl had stood. "Your wife and nephew left. Where might they go at this hour?"

Chandler glanced over. Meryl and Dalton were indeed gone. The atmosphere grew quie t for a moment before Chandler lost interest and turned to leave.

Rachel sighed, glancing at the wall clock. "The auction's about **to** start. Aren't you stayin g with me?"

Unbeknownst to them, someone was watching. In a surveillance room, a man idly toyed with a glass, surrounded by monitors displaying the party's happenings. Even the soun ds were audible.

Felix's amber eyes glinted with mockery. The bodyguards behind him barely dared to br eathe. Felix's temperament was unpredictable—calm one moment, furious the next.

After ten years in prison, he seemed even more inscrutable.

Chapter 477 A Seductress

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provoke him. Yet, someone had dared to challenge him openly.

The bodyguards had seen Rachel dance with Chandler, a clear affront to Felix. Given his temper they expected Rachel would face consequences, even with Chandler's protection.

However, Felix pressed a button on the remote, freezing the screen on a woman. She w ore a white satin dress with pearl earrings, looking radiant yet with eyes reddened as if wronged.

Felix smirked mischievously, murmuring, "She's crying..."

В

Chapter 478 Felix's Interest in Meryl

The bodyguards around couldn't help but gape in surprise.

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He spoke with such a fierce expression, yet his tone was so gentle, his voice filled with deep care. It created a stark contrast that left the bodyguards feeling bewildered.

This wasn't the warmth one would expect from Felix.

After nearly a decade in prison, Felix had become a cold man.

Why was he showing such a keen interest in a strange woman?

The bodyguards' first instinct was that the woman was in trouble.

Anyone who caught his attention rarely had a good outcome.

After all, Felix had a notorious reputation for taking pleasure in tormenting others.

At that moment, he lazily picked up a glass filled with blue liquid.

Felix bit the rim of the glass and tilted his head back to drain the contents in one go. The motion was so forceful that some of the liquid spilled, tracing a path down his slightly lo osened collar, but he didn't seem to mind.

hint of mockery and abandon in Felix's eves. He

Chapter 478 Felix's Interest in Meryl

The bodyguard, puzzled by the order, asked instinctively, "To Ms. Morgan?"

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After all, Rachel was engaged to Felix. It made sense for him to send her a flower.

Felix's gaze flickered coldly across the bodyguard's face as he uttered a single word, "Id iot."

The bodyguard's face instantly turned ashen.

Feeling a chill run down his spine, he suddenly realized he had spoken out of turn. His v oice trembled as he apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Powell!"

He quickly reached out to take the flower as a form of alonement.

But Felix's fingers suddenly clenched, his deep eyes fixed on him as if staring at a dead man.

The bodyguard bowed his head, his face bloodless in an instant.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Powell, please forgive me!"

Felix smiled, "Forgive you? Sure."

The bodyguard had just breathed a **sigh** of relief when Felix casually bit the flower stem , his seductive and handsome face taking on an enigmatic allure.

Leaning lazily back in his chair, he said nonchalantly, "The color seems a bit too plain."

Chapter 478 Felix's Interest in Maryl

3/4

Felix plucked the flower and towed it at his feet, feigning confusion. "What do you think we should do?"

The bodyguard closed **his** eyes as if coming to a difficult decision. Then, he produced a dagger from somewhere and stabbed his fingertip.

Blood immediately began to drip, falling onto the lily.

The dozen or so bodyguards behind him held their breath.

The injured bodyguard grimaced in pain.

Felix merely glanced at him indifferently, not even blinking, like a cold, emotionless psychopath.

After a long while, once the bodyguard's finger stopped bleeding, Felix said casually, "I was just teasing. You really went and hurt yourself."

He patted the bodyguard's shoulder. "Get up. How boring."

The night was cool. Most attended the auction with companions. Only Meryl came alone

.

She sat **in an** inconspicuous spol, quietly waiting for the emerald bracelet to make its ap pearance.

Dalton had been sitting at a distance, watching her without bothering her all night.

Halfway through the auction, Dalton noticed Chandler and Rachel enter together.

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Chapter 479 Gossip

He instinctively looked towards Meryl. She was intently watching the auction stage, see mingly unaware of their arrival.

What was being

auctioned was an ancient painting a thousand years old, yet it had been perfectly preser ved through the ages.

This painting, Flourishing Age, was invaluable, something that should have been display ed in a museum. Yet, here it was at the Powell family's auction, causing many to whispe r in amazement.

"The Powell family really started with shady businesses. Having even one piece like this is incredible. This is the fifth item tonight, right?"

"Yeah! That's why they say the Powell family is fabulously wealthy. Just a few artifacts being auctioned would be enough to amaze us all!"

"Where did they get such items? Can't we report them?"

"Are you crazy? This is the Powell family! I'm afraid you'll be

before they even fall!"

gone

Everyone wore expressions of trepidation, but they couldn't resist the allure of the auction items, each bidding high prices that were the envy of onlookers.

Meryl was also amazed because she had never seen such things

before...

Gossip

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echoed from the stage. "This is a rare treasure, with a texture as smooth and uniform as cream. The starting bid is thirty million dollars!"

"Thirty-two million!"

"Thirty-five million!"

A few people began to bid intermittently.

Seeing that this was the bracelet Anne liked, Meryl immediately raised her paddle. "Fifty million!"

It was the first time Meryl had spoken since the auction began. Her goal for today was this bracelet. She planned to buy it and go straight back.

Because of the high initial bid, the room fell silent for a moment.

A few seconds later, seeing no one else bid, the auctioneer immediately said, "Fifty milli on once! Fifty million twice!"

"Sixty million!" Someone else bid.

Meryl instinctively looked toward the voice and saw Rachel sitting next to Chandler.

It was Rachel who had made the bid.

Meryl and Chandler's gazes met in the air.

She had heard a lot of gossip tonight.

For example, the Morgan family had fallen into decline years

Chapter 479 Gossip

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was thanks to Chandler's financial support that Rachel was able to complete her studies

Also, after the Morgan family's decline, Rachel had to rely on distant relatives who happ ened to be neighbors with the farmers who adopted Chandler. So Rachel and Chandler grew up together.

Sixty million dollars was not a small sum. The Morgan family's assets had long been confiscated. Could she really come up with that much money?

Or... would Chandler buy the bracelet for her?

Meryl lowered her eyes, feeling a bit downcast as she shifted her gaze away from them.

"Sixty million once. Sixty million twice."

Meryl raised her paddle again. "Eighty million."

She felt apologetic for taking what others loved, but this was the bracelet Anne liked. She had to help her get it.

That was all the money on the card Anne gave her. If Rachel bid again...

"Eighty–five million!"

Rachel seemed determined to get the bracelet, leaving Meryl to close her eyes in resign ation.

Sitting next to Rachel, Chandler had already furrowed his brow.

Chapter 479 Gossip

Rachel blinked innocently. "I really like that bracelet. It's not easy to find something so to my taste. I don't have that much money, but you do, right, my patron?"

Chandler frowned in displeasure, "Don't talk nonsense!"

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Rachel giggled mischievously, "You said I don't have to pay your back, and that we don't keep score between us, right? So aren't you my patron? Or is it because I want the bra celet your wife likes that you're feeling stingy? Don't forget she just cuckolded you tonig ht. I'm just punishing her for you."

→Write your comment

1r Gifts

Secret Admiration: Finding True Love After ...

Chapter 480 The Auction Showdown

Chandler felt unaccountably agitated when Rachel mentioned Meryl's affair.

No man could tolerate his wife entangled with another man. Seeing Meryl with Dalton ju st now, he indeed felt uneasy.

His eyes were deep and piercing as he stared through the crowd at the front row.

Meryl was no longer looking at him.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Meryl raised her paddle and bid for the third time. "Ninety million!"

The bracelet was worth fifty million dollars, and Anne's budget was eighty million. She was prepared to make up the extra ten million herself.

Meryl was not competitive by nature. She rarely fought so openly for an item.

Chandler watched her, thinking, "Does she like this bracelet?"

Hearing Meryl's ninety million, Rachel continued to bid. "Ninety-one million."

The bracelet had reached such a sky-high price that it attracted everyone's attention.

Chapter 480 The Auction Showdown attention.

However, as the bidding continued, people began to sense a rivalry. They started to wat ch the drama unfold, speculating who would end up with the bracelet.

The atmosphere solidified for a few seconds.

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Chandler's words were tinged with displeasure. "She's my woman. Who are you to puni sh her? If there's punishment, that's between her and me. What does it have to do with you?"

Rachel was taken aback, not expecting him to say such a **thing**.

He was defending Meryl.

Rachel couldn't understand why he was so protective of a wife who had cheated on him .

He must have been bewitched!

Chandler instinctively reached into **his** pocket for his cigarette case but remembered tha t this was an auction house, at

no-smoking zone.

Leaning back in his chair, he suddenly felt impatient. "Rachel, you've overstepped!"

Rachel was not ready to give up. "I just like the bracelet. Can't I buy it?"

The auctioneer had started the bidding.

Chandler said indifferently, "Of course, you can.

Chapter 480 The Auction Showdown "However," Chandler shifted **his** gaze from her fac e.

His voice was cold, not a tone for negotiation. "I can sponsor your education, but I won't let you squander my money on luxury goods, not ev en as a loan."

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His implication was clear. He wouldn't pay for the necklace for her.

Rachel found her face blushing instantly, even a bit hot.

That put her in an awkward position.

Rachel emphasized, "But I've already won it! With so many people watching, if I can't pa y... Are you trying **to** embarrass me?"

Just thinking about it made Rachel cringe.

She was sure Chandler wouldn't do that to her. After all, their relationship was special.

The auctioneer was about to strike the final bid...

Chandler narrowed his eyes, looking at the cabinet **in** front.

The emerald bracelet glowed softly under the spotlight. It was indeed something **a** girl w ould like.

Chandler crossed his arms over his chest, his voice sounding lazy. "I hand over my salary to my wife. The money is with her. If you want to borrow, ask her."

Rachel was stunned and looked at Meryl unconsciously.

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She was competing with Meryl for a bracelet and ended up having to borrow money fro m Meryl. It would be a joke on herself!

Rachel was speechless, a sense of helplessness rising in her heart.

But Chandler said his salary was all handed over to Meryl!

What right did Meryl have to control his finances?

Rachel was very resentful.

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At the moment the auctioneer was about to strike the final bid, Chandler suddenly raise d his paddle.

"One hundred million."

In an instant, the whole venue was in an uproar.

В