

# Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

## Chapter 501 – 510

Chapter 501 Tell Him You're Dying

Rachel was startled, and her back was suddenly soaked in a cold sweat.

Was she hallucinating?

Why did she hear Felix's voice from outside her ward?

Rachel poked her head out, and the door was suddenly pushed open.

Felix, in a wheelchair, was wheeled in by a bodyguard.

His appearance made Rachel tremble subconsciously.

Although she had never seen him, his voice was familiar to her.

Felix was like a wild beast lurking in the darkness, ready to tear the prey in front of him into pieces at any time.

He **was** handsome enough to attract any woman with thin lips, starry eyes, and a high nose bridge. His face was unfathomable.

He would have been a heartthrob if his aura had not been so terrifying.

"Felix? W—

What are you doing here?" Thinking of what had happened that night, Rachel instinctively shrank into the quilt.

Felix was at his ease, uttering the tenderest words **in** an

Chapter 501 Tell Him You're Dying indifferent—voice. "Of course, I am here to see my fiancée."

Rachel was speechless.

Felix slowly fixed his eyes on her legs with a regretful look. "How pitiful! I am sorry that you are seriously injured."

She didn't believe it!

It was Felix who had caused her injury.

"What on earth do you want to do?" Rachel was panicky.

o

She was afraid to be in the same space with him.

"Don't you want Chandler to accompany you?"

Felix's tone was persuasive as he stared at Rachel with a cruel smile.

2/4

The next moment, he pulled out a dagger, aimed it at her wrist, and slashed it hard.

"Call him and tell him you're dying."

The sudden pain made Rachel's face pale, but Felix was morbidly excited.

Blood gushed from her wrist in a steady stream.

It hurt so much!

Tears welled up in her eyes.

Chapter 501 Tell Him You're Dying Felix was really a **pervert!**

3/4

Meryl came to the fireworks display early.

Chandler had told her a day in advance that tonight's fireworks display was an annual spectacle in Kingsdom.

At 9 PM, the fireworks would be set off on time.

Meryl checked her ticket and entered first, but Chandler had not yet arrived.

She was just hesitating whether to reach him when a call came

1. in.

“Meryl, I’m sorry. I’m in the hospital and can’t make **it over** right.

now.

“Have the fireworks already started? Are they pretty?”

Meryl was stunned. The fireworks overhead suddenly burst into life.

In an instant, the light shone brightly and dazzlingly, outlining a beautiful picture.

They were reflected in her watery **eyes** and illuminated her face.

Perhaps after what had happened that night, Meryl was quite calm.

She held the phone and whispered, “Yes. They would be even

Chapter 501 Tell Him You’re Dying prettier if you were here with me

Chandler fell silent for a long time.

He had left work early today and was already at the fireworks. display when, unexpectedly, Rachel called him.

She was in shock.

Based on the wound on the inside of her wrist, medical staff assumed it was a cut.

When Rachel was found, the bed was covered in blood. It was pretty gory.

4/4

Because she needed to go to the operating room for stitches, Chandler was her first emergency contact and was called in by the doctor to sign.

Rachel was still in the operating room and hadn’t come out yet.

She was a professional violinist. Chandler had no idea whether the injury would have any impact on her career.

He touched a beautifully packaged jewelry box in his pocket.

He said gently, "Meryl, I'll pick you up when I am done."

"No need!" Meryl refused.

B

Write **your** comment

Gifts

Secret Admiration: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 502 Her Absence of Mind

Meryl hung up and muted her phone.

There were exclamations from all around. When she looked up, a huge bunch of fireworks exploded in the sky.

Meryl held back her tears and left dejectedly.

Then, she picked up her cell phone and made a call.

"Mr. Herty, I can live in the dormitory."

Meryl had contacted Harvey two days ago.

She wanted to learn the cello from him.

Harvey valued talents and thought Meryl was gifted, so, of course, he wanted to take her as his pupil.

However, training **in** his orchestra was full-time. Therefore, she needed to move into a dormitory, which would be more convenient for her to improve her skills.

Meryl was hesitant at first. After all, she was married and pregnant, so it might not be appropriate for her to live in at dormitory.

But Harvey said that he could arrange a separate room for her.

He was very considerate.

Chapter **502** Her Absence of Mind

Meryl finally made up her mind this time.

She wondered if she was giving Chandler the cold shoulder.

**2/4**

In fact, he was very attentive to her, and they had never had any big quarrels, but being stood up by him always upset her.

It would be fine **if** Chandler really fell in love **with** another woman, for Meryl could leave him without hesitation.

But he took good care of her **in** every aspect and cared about her.

Meryl was at a loss.

It would be nice for them to separate for a while!

Harvey said, "Pack up and come to the orchestra to report to me in a few days."

After hanging up, Meryl walked alone **in** the dark.

She didn't notice at all that a **pure** black Rolls–Royce had been following her slowly for ten minutes.

Meryl was distracted. She did not see the green light suddenly turn red while crossing the road.

A short distance away, a red sports car was roaring along at high speed and was about to hit her.

In the Rolls–Royce, Felix narrowed his eyes fiercely. The driver immediately understood and slammed on the accelerator,

Chapter 502 Her Absence of Mind

**3/4**

coming to a stop at a tricky angle in front of the red sports car.

With a loud bang, the red sports car crashed into the Rolls–Royce, and the airbags popped out.

A man got out of the car, approached the Rolls–Royce, and scolded, “Are you blind? I just bought my sports car! How dare you crush it?”

It was obvious that he was a late–night crazy driver who pursued speed and limits. He didn’t even notice that **he** had almost caused a tragedy just now.

Felix rolled down the car window, revealing his good–looking profile.

He didn’t even bother to glance at the man, and his face was expressionless.

Seeing him **so** arrogant, the man got even angrier. “Get out of the car!”

He prepared to open the car door.

Felix narrowed his eyes, exuding **a** cold aura.

The driver in the front seat sensed his rage. He immediately got out of the car, stopped the man, and grabbed him by the collar.

“This is Mr. Powell’s car!”

Mr. Powell?

The man was stunned for a few seconds. He widened his eyes **in**

Chapter 502 Her Absence of Mind disbelief. “Felix Powell?”

Then, his face turned pale, and he was very panic–stricken.

He would meet his doom!

He actually hit Felix’s car!

“Mr. Powell, I was wrong. Please forgive me!”

He was no longer as haughty as he had been. He instantly became obedient, begging Felix for mercy.

Thinking that he was too noisy, the driver pulled him aside.

Meryl finally came back to her senses.

She would almost have been hit by the sports car because of her absence of mind if the Rolls–Royce hadn't gotten in her way.

Felix?

Was he the auction organizer who had given her the needle bag a few days ago?

Write your comment

1r Gifts

Secret Admiration: Finding True Love After.

Chapter 503 A Lunatic

Meryl gazed into the car curiously.

Felix's deep eyes fell on her.

1/4

He leaned back in the leather seat, one hand casually resting on the back of the front seat and holding a cigarette between his fingertips that was about to burn out.

His eyes were very light in color, clear and bright, like the finest amber.

He was unrestrained and unruly.

Felix's eyes, which seemed to read people's thoughts, made him seem somewhat familiar to Meryl.

But she couldn't remember him for a moment.

Felix exhaled a puff of smoke, put out his cigarette, and waved at her. "Come here."

His black shirt was ironed straight, and his outstretched fingers had distinct joints.

Meryl couldn't help but glance at him.

Where had she seen him before?

For a long time, she stood motionless on her guard. Felix

Chapter 503 A Lunatic

narrowed his eyes and ordered word by word, "Meryl, come here."

His tone was impatient and indifferent.

Meryl was surprised that he still knew her name.

2/4

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught sight of the driver of the sports car, who had been beaten and returned with a bruised

face.

The driver didn't even dare to look at Felix, as if he were a demon. Then, he quickly got into his sports car and drove away.

Meryl froze.

There had been a lot of rumors about Felix in Kingsdom recently. She had heard some of them.

It was said that he had a weird temper, was a lunatic, and always enjoyed playing tricks on others.

How could Meryl dare to get into a strange man's car in such a situation?

Unexpectedly, a sudden force in her wrist pulled her into the car.

The exhaust system of the Rolls–Royce was excellent, and she couldn't smell any smoke in the car.

A faint, woody scent wafted from Felix.

It was fragrant.

Chapter 503 A Lunatic

He was next–to her.

The unfamiliar space and smell made Meryl feel a little uncomfortable. Felix seemed to be blatantly sizing her up.

She glanced down. She was uneasy and inexplicably nervous.

After a long while, Felix asked coldly, "Don't you remember me?"

3/4

His tone sounded quite disappointed, but his movements were extremely flirtatious. He lifted her chin and forced her to meet his gaze.

"What a pity! I really want to crack your head open and see how the brain matter is distributed inside. You can even forget a man like me."

Felix was excited.

Meryl was speechless.

But she felt as if every hair on her back stood on end.

The rumors were not groundless. Felix was indeed different from others.

Meryl was at a loss for words to reply.

Felix gently scratched her chin with the tips of his fingers, his eyes intent.

When he stared at her face closely, she had the illusion that he

Chapter 503 A Lunatic

only cared about her.

4/4

At the same time, she was panicky. Instinctively, she felt that he was like a hunting beast in the dark, ready to spring up and bite her at any moment.

Felix gently rubbed the corners of her pink lips with his fingers, as if whispering to his love, "My dear, take a good look. Aren't you attracted to me? If you still can't recall me, I won't mind taking some extreme measures to make you remember me for the rest of your life!"

Write your comment

1r Gifts

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

## Chapter 504 That Man Was Different

Felix's fingers were a little cold. It was obviously a very intimate action, but Meryl froze in place.

He just sat there, and then she sensed his morbid excitement.

"Haven't you remembered me yet?"

"Have you heard of my methods?"

Felix smiled, "It doesn't matter if you can't remember me. I haven't seen a woman's brain matter yet."

He suddenly slid his hand to the back of Meryl's head, and his cold fingertips touched her scalp.

She frowned.

Did he really want to pry her head open?

Her heart sank, and she instantly became terrified.

Felix was a notorious bad guy. Meryl didn't think he was joking at all.

However, his methods really reminded her of something.

In the prison, there was a big shot, who was said to be the son of a rich family and had been imprisoned for a crime.

## Chapter 504 That Man Was Different

2/4

At first, he was only sentenced to three years, but he was a troublemaker, always fighting and brawling. He even caused a death, for which his sentence was gradually increased to five

years.

Normally, prisoners were eager for early release, so they would get an education, try to reform, and make contributions to get.

their sentences reduced.

But that man was different.

By his own efforts, he became such a formidable figure that even prison guards were intimidated.

Teasing everyone was a common occurrence for him. He would hit anyone if they annoyed him. His fellow inmates and even the prison guards had been punched by him.

There was once a new prison guard who didn't know how powerful this man was. Somehow, the prison guard offended him, and he was crippled and even unable to lift a gun.

The man's sentence was increased from three to five and finally to ten years. When Meryl was released from prison, he was still

in there.

In the end, even the prison guards expected him to get out quickly.

He was too arrogant, and no one could control him.

Meryl had been well-behaved during her three years in prison. Plus, the men's and women's prisons were separated, so

Chapter 504 That Man Was Different logically, she would not have had any contact with that man.

On Christmas Eve, the prison was holding its annual party, where men and women gathered in the same lobby.

3/4

Because of the "special care", Meryl couldn't participate and had to stay outside the lobby in the cold winter wind.

At that moment, a man passed by her.

At first, Meryl didn't notice him. After walking more than a hundred feet, she spotted a dark red stain on her clothes.

It was his blood. She had no idea where he was hurt.

At that time, there was less than a year to go before Meryl was to be released from prison, and she was already suffering miserably.

Her endless experience had taught her that in such a hellish place, there was no reward for good deeds and that she might even bring disaster upon herself.

Her legs were already injured, and they started to ache when it rained. She couldn't even heal herself, so how could she save others?

However, when Meryl decided to ignore him, many images suddenly crossed her mind.

She was pinned to the ground and severely slapped by a group of female prisoners.

She fought back but was retaliated against and suffered a severe

Chapter 504 That Man Was Different scratch to her calf.

The man just now probably had the same experience as her. That was why he was bleeding.

4/4

These images overlapped together. Meryl suddenly plucked up the courage.

She rushed over and soon caught up with the man.

They had clearly been separated for only a few minutes, but when she found him, he was lying on the ground in a corner with his eyes tightly closed.

→Write your comment

Chapter 505 Target

Did he faint or was he in a coma?

His skin was very light, and Meryl didn't notice his appearance because he was lying on the ground.

She felt his pulse.

Then she pinched several acupuncture points on his body twice and pressed his philtrum, and the man finally woke up.

When he opened his eyes, he looked cold.

He reached out his hand and, almost instinctively, grabbed her neck tightly.

He thought Meryl wanted to harm him.

Meryl was almost suffocated **by** his pinching. Her face was swollen and purple. She felt so uncomfortable that she felt like she was about to die.

She struggled but **was** played around by him like a little chicken.

“Who sent you here?”

“What is your goal?”

“Do you want to kill me just like them?”

Chapter 505 Target

**2/4**

The man asked three questions in a **row**. Meryl rolled her eyes in discomfort. She even felt that she would die in the next second.

He looked at her coldly. He asked her so many questions but didn't give her a chance to speak.

Blood flowed from the man's forehead to his cheek, and then to the ground.

He was seriously injured.

Under the hazy moonlight, he looked like a cold-blooded Satan, an unredeemed demon, dragging people into the abyss of hell.

Meryl used up all her strength before she got a chance to catch her breath.

She held the man's hand tightly and said with difficulty, “I am here to save you...”

The man sneered and looked disdainfully.

“Save me?”

“Why should you save me?”

“Who are you to me that you have to save me?”

He looked as **if** Meryl was too nosy.

“If someone like me dies, **everyone** will celebrate. Why would you save me?”

“If you care about me so much, why not die with me?”

## Chapter 505 Target

Meryl's gaze paused slightly. She noticed that there was no desire to survive in the man's eyes.

He wasn't kidding.

3/4

Not knowing where the courage came from, Meryl looked into his eyes boldly.

"If you are not afraid of death, so why are you afraid of living?"

The man stared into her eyes and said, "What's the point of being alive? Once you've entered a place like this, there's not hope in life. Even if you just barely **survive**, you're just a **dying**

corpse."

Meryl said, "In this world, nothing belongs to you. Only your feelings and experiences belong to you. The purpose of living is to live every day well, to see the landscapes and all things growing, and to experience joy, anger, and sorrow, as well as all kinds of life."

The man chuckled again and said, "So, the wound on your foot is also the reason for you to **live**? 879, this wound should be caused by being beaten, right? How do you feel, you little cripple?"

879 was Meryl's code name **in** prison and was embroidered on her clothes.

Gusts of cool breeze blew towards her, making Meryl's wide pants bulge. The scar was so obvious that she could see it just by looking down.

## Chapter 505 Target

4/4

It was drizzling that day and the wound made her pain, so she staggered. Even when standing, Meryl would habitually put her center of gravity on the other leg.

She did look like a cripple.

He was mocking her.

Meryl was desperate and just wanted to get rid of him as soon as possible.

"Since you don't want to live anymore, just die again."

After saying that, she clenched her fist and said, "Now, as long as you let go of me, I can make you fall off within three seconds."

Write your comment

1 Gifts

Secret Admiration: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 506 Curiosity

Perhaps Meryl's words had aroused the man's curiosity.

He did let her go.

"Come on, let me see how you can make me fall in three. seconds."

Meryl took a deep breath.

1/4

This might be difficult for others, but she was familiar with the direction of the human body's meridians and all the acupoints.

She raised her hand and slapped the man hard on the back of his neck.

Then, under the man's incredulous gaze, she walked away.

The man did fall.

But he didn't die but just fainted.

He shouldn't be unconscious for too long, he would wake up in ten minutes at most.

Ten minutes was enough for Meryl to run far away.

She was already 16 feet away from him but felt unwilling to give up and turned back.

Chapter 506 Curiosity.

Meryl picked up the stone on the ground and left a message.

2/4

“You **have** to see the scenery you like yourself. If you’re capable, then live well.”

Meryl had long forgotten about this matter.

But, looking at Felix in front of her, she suddenly felt that he looked a bit like the man th at night.

The prison inmates all had crew cuts, and there was blood on the man’s face, so she co uldn’t see his face clearly.

Now that she thought their tones were the same.

They all had a cynical and decadent attitude towards the world.

Meryl was stunned for a moment.

“Are you the man I knocked out on Christmas Eve a year ago?”

As soon as she said this, Meryl realized that she was wrong.

Why did she bring up the fact that she had beaten him?

It was Felix!

So, did Felix specifically look for her for revenge?

Or for something else?

Meryl felt her hair stand on end just thinking about it.

It had been more than a year since the incident happened. If it

Chapter 506 Curiosity

happened to someone else, it might have long been forgotten, but Felix was different.

Felix was known for his vengeance. After he was released from prison, he came specifically to se ek revenge on her, so everything seemed reasonable.

3/4

Meryl wondered what were the chances that he would let her go. **if** she sincerely apolog ized to Felix.

But no matter how she imagined it, she had no conclusion.

Otherwise, Felix would not have appeared here in the middle of the night and asked her if she remembered him.

Meryl felt extremely regretful and wondered why she had provoked him in the first place.

But if she remembered correctly, when she was released from prison, she heard that Felix's sentence was increased by another five years.

However, it had only been half a year, how come he was released?

Had his sentence been reduced?

Meryl found it incredible.

Felix had an evil smile.

He raised two fingers and tapped Meryl on the forehead.

"You almost lost **your** life by thinking of a man just now. Is this

Chapter 506 Curiosity all you can-do?"

4/4

Meryl was stunned and wondered how Felix knew that she was thinking about Chandler just now.

Her eyes turned red a little.

Chandler had asked her to watch the fireworks tonight, but when she was here, he didn't come.

When Meryl thought that Chandler had left because of Rachel, she felt even more aggrieved.

She wanted to go back and have **a** good talk with him and was thinking about where to start, so she didn't notice a sports car suddenly appearing.

If Felix hadn't blocked it for her, she would probably have been killed by now.

All in all, Felix saved her life.

"Didn't you knock me out pretty decisively? I thought you **were** pretty capable, but your eyes are so red for a man, you're such a loser."

Write your comment

Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 507 Ironic

What Felix said sounded ironic. He let go of Meryl's chin, turned around, picked up a white handkerchief, and threw it at her.

"Wipe your tears. It makes me upset to see a woman crying."

She was speechless.

She didn't cry at all, but when she got excited, her eyes would turn red and wet, making her look like she was crying.

But she didn't dare refuse the handkerchief that Felix gave her.

There was a faint woody scent on the white handkerchief, very similar to the smell on Felix.

After realizing that this might be something Felix carried with him, Meryl wiped her eyes twice and prepared to return it to

him.

Unexpectedly, Felix's face turned cold.

"If you don't want it, just throw it away. I won't recycle garbage."

He was so moody.

The handkerchief was made of Tencel and was very valuable, costing thousands of dollars each.

Meryl curled her fingers. The handkerchief felt like a hot potato.

Chapter 507 Ironic

She didn't know whether she should keep it.

But she couldn't throw it away in front of Felix, or he might make things difficult for her.

Meryl put the handkerchief into her backpack.

2/4

As soon as she zipped up her backpack, Felix withdrew his gaze.

He smiled slightly and looked evil for an instant, and then he suddenly approached her.

“So, why are you collecting my personal belongings?”

Meryl was speechless.

She couldn't just say that she was afraid that if she threw it away, he would get angry.

Meryl pursed her lips and said, “I'm going to take it home, wash it, and let it play its due value.”

Hearing this, Felix sneered and said, “What value can a handkerchief have?”

Meryl disagreed, “Every object has its value just like you. You kept saying that life was meaningless, but you are still alive today, aren't you?”

Felix's smile froze.

“So do you mean I should have died a long time ago?”

Chapter 507 Ironic

3/4

**As** he spoke, Felix raised the fruit knife in his hand and pointed. the cold blade at Meryl's belly.

“I heard there's a child in here?”

“It would be a bit lonely for me to die alone, **why** not let him. accompany me?”

Meryl's back was soaked with cold sweat in an instant.

She wondered how could he change so soon.

She looked excited as if in the next second, he would drag her and the baby in her belly to die with him.

Meryl was scared, and her voice trembled, “Felix, don't be impulsive.”

Felix suddenly laughed softly and said, “If I follow your words, I will be embarrassed.”

As he spoke, he stroked Meryl's cheek with one hand and said, in a gentle voice, "Why don't you give up Chandler and be with

me?"

Felix's words shocked Meryl.

She even thought there was something wrong with her ears.

But his serious look didn't seem like he was joking.

"You want me to divorce Chandler?"

"Can't you?"

Chapter 507 Ironic

Meryl bit her lip and said, "Of course not."

"Reason."

"Chandler treated me very well and gave me a place to stay when I needed it most. Why should I divorce him?"

"He left you for another woman. Isn't that enough to let you divorce him?"

"Perhaps he has his reasons."

Meryl felt that there was no need to tell an outsider like Felix about her and Chandler's relationship problems.

4/4

After all, as Chandler's wife, she had to maintain the dignity for him.

Hearing Meryl's words, Felix chuckled.

"Yes, he had his reasons. He had abandoned his pregnant wife and been with another woman. He danced with her arm in

arm in public. Meryl, can you tell whether he loves you or that woman named Rachel?"

Chapter 508 Bracelet

It was late at night and the surroundings were too quiet. Meryl could only hear Felix's voice like the tip of an ice-cold knife, scraping across her eardrums.

Every word he said hit the nail on the head.

Meryl lowered her head slightly.

She suddenly thought of the bracelet worth hundreds of millions, that she saw on Rachel's wrist that night.

After all, she still cared about it.

"Do you need me to help you understand the situation?" Felix picked up the phone that Meryl was holding in her palm.

"Call him and tell him you were in a car accident."

Meryl pursed her lips lightly.

The man before her leaned back in his chair, staring at her like a cheetah.

Meryl's finger gently slid across the phone screen.

She was hesitating.

Felix seemed to see through something and chuckled.

Chapter 508 Bracelet

**2/4**

"You don't even dare to call him. Just admit that you're unsure who is more important between you two in Chandler's heart.

"You are a couple, and he should give you the best love. When you start comparing in your heart, you have already lost.

"So, tell me, what is the meaning of persisting in such a relationship?"

Meryl couldn't answer.

She bit her lip and changed the topic.

"Felix, then tell me first, what is your purpose in pulling me into the car?"

“Why do you know so much about what happened between Chandler and me?”

This was too weird.

Felix didn't seem to have the leisure time for this.

But he even knew clearly that Chandler had stood her up tonight.

Felix sneered and said, “Rachel is my fiancée. Your man and my fiancée are having a date together. Why can't I be angry?”

As **he** spoke, Felix seemed to be more interested.

“Tell me, if you are with me, will it be exciting?”

It was ridiculous.

Chapter 508 Bracelet

It turned out that this was what Felix wanted.

3/4

Because Chandler was with his fiancée, he felt that **his** dignity as a man was threatened and challenged.

That was why Felix appeared in front of her tonight. He just wanted to regain his dignity and position as a man from her.

Nothing would be more satisfying to Felix than making Chandler's wife and children all become his.

Meryl's expression turned serious.

She had to find a way to escape from him safely.

Meryl began to observe Felix's face.

Felix's lower eyelids were dark, probably because his kidney was not strong enough, and the kidneys controlled the bones. Since she got in the car, she hadn't seen Felix's legs move.

He noticed Meryl's gaze, which had been focused on his face for a long time.

Felix pulled her over.

Meryl was caught off guard and bumped straight into his arms.

Then, his voice came out from his chest, carrying a deadly temptation.

“Why are you secretly looking at me?”

Chapter 508 Bracelet

4/4

“Just tell me where you want to see, and I’ll let you see as much  
want, no matter where it is.”

as 1o..

Meryl was speechless.

She didn’t secretly look at him.

She struggled in Felix’s arms and said, “Let go of me, Felix. I can heal your leg!”

“Oh? Who told you that there was something wrong with my legs?”

Felix’s face suddenly turned cold, as if he was provoked.

Legs were his taboo and no one dared to mention them.

Chapter 509 His Legs

1/4

Being stared at him like this, Meryl felt a chill in her heart and subconsciously shrank back, but was grabbed by Felix.

He seemed to want to crush her wrist.

A year ago in prison, she clearly remembered that Felix’s legs. were fine.

So, something must have happened during this period.

As for what it was, she wasn’t curious at all!

“No one told me, I figured it out myself. When you gave me the medical acupuncture kit on the day of the auction, wasn’t it to test whether I knew medicine?”

“Your lower eyelids are dark, which is a sign of insufficient function of the kidney, and the kidney governs the bones, so it should be the legs...”

“Oh? Insufficient function of the kidney? Are you saying I can’t perform well in sex?”

Meryl was interrupted by Felix.

There was a hint of teasing in his eyes. He exerted force with his wrist, and Meryl **was** caught off guard and almost fell into his

**arms.**

Chapter 509 His Legs

2/4

Although their distance was very close, Meryl only felt a strong sense of oppression.

She suddenly realized that she might have said the wrong thing just now.

After all, no man could tolerate someone saying that he had a poor kidney, but that was not what she meant...

She heard Felix’s low and hoarse voice.

His breath was hot with a stirring temptation. “Meryl, I can perform well! Do you dare to try?”

Meryl was shocked for a moment.

She pushed him away with all her strength, her heart beating violently. “I just said that the kidney governs the bones, I didn’t say you can’t perform well **in** sex. Felix, don’t get excited, okay?”

Felix lowered his eyes and looked at her. “Really? You were quite brave when you knocked me out. Why are you so cowardly now?”

It was different.

The reason why she knocked him out was to escape.

Now that she was married and had children, how could she **have** an affair with another man?

Felix looked thoughtful and said, "It seems that you have to see Chandler lying in bed with another woman before you are willing to give up him..."

on

Chapter 509 His Legs

3/4

His voice was so low that Meryl didn't hear it clearly. "What did you say?"

Felix changed the **topic**, "How are **you** going to treat my leg?"

Many orthopedic doctors said that his leg injury was too severe and it would be almost impossible for him to stand **up** in this lifetime. Felix didn't think Meryl had this ability.

But he was still willing to spend time listening to her chatter.

Meryl gently placed her hand on Felix's pulse, felt it carefully, and then frowned.

Based on her experience, his leg injury had been around for more than half a year, probably caused by a heavy object hitting it or being crushed by something. It was indeed difficult to treat, but it was not incurable.

Meryl had not learned medicine for many years, so she **was** not sure. But if Michael who taught her medicine came in person, it should be more likely to succeed.

"Let me think about the plan first, and I'll tell you in two days," Meryl said.

Felix put one hand on the back of Meryl's head. He suddenly turned his head and looked at her affectionately.

'Sweetheart, do you know what will happen to those who deceive me?'

Felix's lips suddenly aimed at Meryl's slender neck.

Chapter 509 His Legs.

4/4

He smiled slightly and moved closer to her with an evil look as if

he was ready to bite her at any time.

Meryl's heartbeat suddenly quickened.

In a flash, someone knocked on the car window.

Dalton's face appeared outside.

Felix narrowed his eyes dangerously.

The car window was rolled down and a gust of wind blew in a strong smell of alcohol.

It was the smell of Dalton.

Dalton was drinking with Billy and others nearby tonight. He saw Meryl from a distance across the road.

He saw Meryl get into Felix's **car**.

Dalton thought he had drunk too much and was hallucinating.

How could these two people who were not related be in the same

car?

B

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To confirm, he called the Aniston Manor, and the servant said that Meryl had not returned home. Only then was Dalton 70%

sure.

The Powell family and the Aniston family were on different paths. Coming from a family that had been noble for generations, Dalton naturally looked down on the Powell family, a family that developed with gray industry, and even more so on Felix.

Originally, the two families did not interfere with each other, but Dalton was worried that Meryl would be fooled by Felix.

The car window was rolled down, and when Dalton saw Meryl being held in Felix's arms, his expression changed.

"Meryl! You..."

Dalton pursed his lips into a straight line and said, "You were forced by this guy, right? Come on, go home with me!"

Hearing this, Felix chuckled and teased, “Mr. Aniston, in what capacity do you ask her to go home with you? Her ex-boyfriend or her nephew?”

Felix knew how to hurt someone’s heart.

Dalton was dressed in black, his eyes darker than the night, “No matter what, she **was** a member of the Aniston family! She had

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nothing to do with you!”

Dalton acted like he was about to snatch the person away.

2/4

But the more excited he was, the more interested Felix became. “The Aniston family? But I like robbing the most.”

After saying that, Felix looked forward and said, “Owen, drive.”

Owen immediately stepped on the accelerator.

The Rolls-Royce was about to start.

Dalton’s face changed, and without thinking, he grabbed the car door handle almost subconsciously!

There were too many rumors about Felix in Kingdom. No matter what, it would be very dangerous for Meryl to be taken away by him.

He wanted to protect her!

Owen was stunned, obviously not expecting Dalton to do this.

The car started, and Dalton had no intention of letting go.

“Drive, just ignore him,” Felix gave the order coldly.

Owen nodded and stepped on the accelerator.

In just a few seconds, Dalton was dragged more than 30 feet by the black car, looking miserable.

Meryl was so shocked when she saw this in the car that her heart

Chapter 510 Go Home almost jumped out of her throat.

This was too dangerous!

If things **went** wrong, he might get killed!

“Felix, stop the car!” Meryl said.

**3/4**

Felix raised his eyebrows and said, “Why? Aren’t you his wife? Do you still like him? Who do you like? Even when Chandler was having a date with another woman, you weren’t so excited.”

He propped up

his cheek, with a hint of curiosity in his eyes

Meryl said coldly, “Stop the car!”

Felix sneered, “What if I don’t?”

“Then you will be a cripple for the rest of your life! I won’t heal your leg!”

Meryl could even imagine what kind of rumors would spread in Kingdom tomorrow.

Chandler was dragged by a luxury car late at night, and the reason was to protect her and her unborn baby.

If this matter was exploited by someone with ulterior motives, she would never be able to clear herself from the blame.

She was afraid that in the eyes of outsiders, the child’s background would be even more of a mystery.

It was rare to see Meryl so serious. Felix glanced at Dalton

**4/4**

Chapter 510 Go Home outside thoughtfully.

The car had already driven over three hundred feet, and Dalton’s face turned pale, but he was still reluctant to let go.

Felix underestimated Dalton.

Felix never expected Dalton to be so affectionate.

If Dalton disregarded his dignity and gave everything just to make a woman change her mind, it was hard to say what the final result would be.

The moment the car stopped, Dalton fell to the ground. A car that just passed by him almost hit him.

Meryl got out of the car immediately.

Dalton's face was pale. He grabbed Meryl's hand and said in a gentle and tender voice, "Meryl, were you worried that something might happen to me just now?"

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