

Secret Admirer Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 511 – 520

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 511 First Reaction

Dalton felt that Meryl still loved him.

1/4

Otherwise, why was Meryl's first reaction after getting out of the car to check if he was injured?

If this wasn't love, then what was?

Dalton felt that all his efforts during this period had finally paid off.

As long as he treated Meryl well, one day, she would come back to him.

Because he was dragged for more than three hundred feet, Dalton had abrasions of varying degrees on his body.

He was stabbed in the chest with a dagger some time ago, and now this happened again, Meryl directly called the ambulance.

The ambulance arrived quickly, and Meryl originally planned to leave after seeing Dalton get **in the car**.

Unexpectedly, the emergency personnel said that it would be best if Meryl could go with them.

Worried that she would refuse, Dalton immediately told the emergency personnel that Meryl was his **aunt**...

When the other party heard that they **were a** family, there **was** no reason for them to let Meryl leave, and they took her to **the**

Chapter 511 First Reaction

Before leaving, Felix looked at the two of them meaningfully.

In one hand, he held a cigarette and smoked, while the other hand stretched out of the car window, with a lazy yet a bit of recklessness.

2/4

“Sweetheart, don’t forget what you promised me. I’ll wait for you to come find me!”

Dalton and Meryl turned around at the same time.

Because of the car accident **just** now, the Rolls–Royce had a big dent left by the sports car. Felix was sitting inside **it**, which made him look even more evil and unfathomable.

He called Meryl Sweetheart.

The intimate name made Dalton keenly aware that something was wrong...

The Rolls–Royce drove away and disappeared into the street.

Dalton frowned.

“Meryl, what did you just promise Felix?”

“Did you exchange something with him to save me?”

“Or did he threaten you?”

When he was being dragged just now, Dalton could hear Meryl pleading with **Felix** in the car, but he didn’t know what she said specifically.

Chapter 511 First Reaction

made some deal with Felix for him.

3/4

He didn’t want Meryl to suffer such injustice because of him.

The street scene outside the car passed quickly before his eyes, and Dalton was moved. He even wanted to grab Meryl’s hand.

But Meryl avoided it.

“Dalton, stop being so narcissistic. How could I make a deal **with** him for you?”

“With or without you, the result will be the same.”

Even if Dalton wasn't there, she would still help Felix treat his leg. After all, Felix helped her block the sports car and saved her life.

But Dalton didn't believe it.

He looked at Meryl with hope.

Dalton even felt that Meryl's denial was because she didn't want him to feel too guilty!

After all, Felix was a notorious devil, and she was willing to bear the result for him.

To **put** it bluntly, Meryl cared about **him** too much!

The ambulance arrived at the hospital quickly and Dalton was pushed in for examination

When the medical staff heard that Meryl was Dalton's family

Chapter 511 First Reaction

formalities.

Meryl was speechless.

4/4

She didn't expect that even after breaking up with Dalton for so long, she still had to do things for him.

She called Lydia directly and asked her to come over.

When Meryl told Lydia that Dalton was dragged by a car, she was instantly furious.

“Why did you know it before **me**? Meryl, did you seduce Dalton? How did you two end up together?”

Meryl was too lazy to talk nonsense with her.

She took the doctor's prescription, made an appointment for Dalton, told Lydia the address, and hung up the phone.

After doing all this, Meryl was about to leave, but when she turned around, she saw Chandler.

She paused.

Chandler was pushing a wheelchair and moving around in the hospital. He was charming and very eye-catching.

And in the wheelchair, sat a woman with a sickly look on her face.

It was Rachel.

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After

Chapter 512 A Mixed Feeling

1/4

Meryl subconsciously clenched her palms, her knuckles turning pale.

Unexpectedly, Chandler didn't come to the fireworks party tonight because of Rachel.

Meryl felt a mixed feeling.

When she was almost hit by a sports car and when she was teased by Felix, even Dalton would rather be dragged **by** the car than watch her being taken away by Felix.

But Chandler was accompanying Rachel.

Meryl was sad, and she exuded a sense of fragility.

But she did not turn around and leave. Instead, she walked up to the two of them.

Chandler was her man, she didn't want to leave.

She had already contacted Harvey and would move out in the next two days so that she wouldn't have to live with Chandler every day. Even if she made things clear today, she still had a

way out.

At least, she didn't want to waste time in this relationship!

Meryl had a clear conscience about her marriage with Chandler. It was not her who did anything wrong, She wanted to find out

apter 512 A Mixed Feeling

2/4

Meryl suppressed the tears that welled up in the corners of her eyes, and she looked at the two of them tenaciously.

“Chandler, what a coincidence! Is she Rachel? Why don’t y introduce her to me?”

you

Seeing Meryl suddenly appear, Chandler and Rachel were stunned.

Rachel had just come out of the operating room. Her scratched wrist had been sutured and the anesthetic had not yet completely worn off.

As soon as Chandler saw Meryl, he immediately let go of the wheelchair and walked to wards her, saying, “Meryl, why is your face covered in blood? Are you injured?”

The blood on Meryl’s face was from Dalton.

The ambulance was too narrow just now, and Dalton kept wanting to have physical contact with her, so he touched her cheek. Meryl didn’t know when the blood was on her face.

Seeing Chandler so worried about Meryl, Rachel felt very uncomfortable!

She suddenly screamed, trying to attract Chandler’s attention, “Ah... Chandler, my wound hurts so much!”

Meryl originally wanted to talk to Chandler about what happened tonight, but after hearing what Rachel said, she changed the topic .

“Chandler, Rachel said her wound hurts, why don’t you check on

Chapter 512 A Mixed Feeling

3/4

There was a hint of sarcasm in Meryl’s words, and it was obvious. that she was very unhappy at the moment.

Chandler naturally heard it.

He looked helpless and raised his hand to rub Meryl's head, saying, "Are you jealous? I didn't mean to break the appointment tonight. Rachel was in shock and was waiting for my signature. She just came out of the operating room after suturing."

After saying this, Chandler looked at Rachel and said sternly, "Rachel, you deserve to feel the pain from your wound! Why did

play with a dagger?"

Jou

As for the injury on her wrist, Rachel explained that she had accidentally cut it while playing with a dagger.

She did not give Felix away, mainly because she was afraid of being retaliated by Felix.

What Chandler said was equal to saying that she deserved it.

Rachel felt extremely uncomfortable.

She didn't expect that even though she was injured so badly, Chandler would still be so mean to her!

Rachel looked a little gloomy.

But it only took a short time for her to smile again.

Thinking of the bracelet that Meryl wanted at the auction before, which was **now** on her wrist, Rachel stretched her left hand and

Chapter 512 A Mixed Feeling

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Chapter 512 **A** Mixed Feeling

calmly showed the bracelet.

4/4

"You must be Chandler's wife! Why are you in the hospital? Did you hear that Chandler and I are together?"

Write your comment

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Chapter 513 Give Her the Bracelet

Chapter 513 Give Her the Bracelet

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She meant that Meryl was anxious, which was why she followed them eagerly.

Meryl understood the meaning in Rachel's words and wanted to say something to refute her.

However, when Meryl saw the pearl bracelet on Rachel's left wrist, she was stunned.

This bracelet was given by Chandler...

Meryl felt uncomfortable because her husband gave such a valuable gift to another woman.

It was like someone had hit her in a sore spot.

Meryl said indifferently, "I came to the hospital of course for reasons."

Following Meryl's direction of sight, Chandler also saw the pearl bracelet in Rachel's hand.

At the auction that day, he noticed that Meryl had raised the price several times, which was enough to show how much she liked this item.

Chandler lowered his eyes and took out a small square box from his pocket.

If he didn't have to rush over to sign for Rachel's incident, *he*

Chapter 513 Give Her the Bracelet

2/4

Chandler said in a gentle voice, "Meryl, open it and take a look."

Meryl was stunned. The box in Chandler's palm was the size of a palm. She guessed what jewelry was inside.

Was it for her?

Seeing that she didn't move, Chandler pressed a button on the jewelry box, and the lid popped open instantly.

Inside was a pearl bracelet that was of excellent quality.

It was as pure as the first snow in winter, looking warm and soft. The pearl bracelet had no trace of impurities and exuded a pure white, elegant, and hazy luster.

She couldn't move her eyes away.

Walter, who was standing by, immediately explained, "Mrs. Aniston, Mr. Aniston spent a lot of time and effort to customize this bracelet for you! It seems to be of better quality than the one on Ms. Morgan's hand!"

“Mr. Aniston even knows your wrist’s size accurately.”

Walter deliberately emphasized it, making Rachel’s face turn. awkward.

The bracelet in Rachel’s hand was already very good, but she didn’t expect that Chandler could find a better one!

She could tell it was of top quality at one glance.

Chapter 513 Give Her the Bracelet

3/4

The one in—

Rachel’s hand was hyped up at the auction. Although its market price was **very** high, it was **not** worth such a high price of 100 million dollars.

Chandler spent a lot of money to customize this bracelet, without any premium, this bracelet was truly worth 100 million dollars!

No matter

in terms of color or texture, the one that Chandler gave to Meryl was a complete win!

When the two bracelets were put together, one could tell which one was better at a glance.

Rachel’s face froze, and she felt her cheeks getting hot for some unknown reason.

Chandler said, “At the auction that day, I was planning to buy the bracelet on Rachel’s hand and give it to you, but I didn’t expect the organizer to suddenly change his mind.”

“Afterwards, I asked Walter to find a jeweler to customize a piece for you. Take a look and see **if you** like it. If not, I will make another one for you.”

Chandler grabbed Meryl’s wrist and prepared to help her put on the bracelet.

Rachel standing aside looked **very** gloomy.

She didn’t expect Meryl to occupy such an important position in

Chandler’s heart.

He was unable to buy the bracelet, so he found a skilled

Chapter 513 Give Her the Bracelet

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Thinking about how she got the bracelet, Rachel subconsciously clenched her palms.

Write your comment

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After... 1/3

Chapter 514 Auction

Meryl was surprised, but at the same time, she keenly perceived important information.

“The organizer went back on his word? Can the organizer **go** back on his word at an auction?”

“It was quite strange,” Chandler glanced at Rachel.

The organizer was the Powell family, and the bracelet appeared in Rachel’s hand. Chandler guessed that maybe the Powell family knew Rachel wanted this bracelet at the auction, so they gave it to her.

After all, Rachel and **Felix** were engaged, so it wasn’t excessive for the Powell family to give her a bracelet.

Because it was tailor-made for Meryl, the bracelet put on and its color and texture suited her skin tone

so easy to

very

well.

The surface of the bracelet was smooth and delicate, just like a baby’s skin. Meryl originally had no interest in pearl bracelet, but after putting it on, she liked it at first sight.

When Meryl heard that the organizer went back on his word, she realized that she had misunderstood Chandler all along.

Could it be Chandler didn’t like Rachel? Was she overthinking

it?

Rachel felt that his situation was too embarrassing. She covered

Chapter 514 Auction

first?”

Walter used his arms to block Rachel's body, preventing her from touching Chandler.

“Ms. Morgan, let me take you there!”

She was about to say something when Walter said, “It's too late. Mr. Aniston and Mrs. Aniston are going home to sleep.. You've already delayed their date for the whole night. It's not appropriate to continue like this. What do you think?”

Rachel was stunned and left speechless by Walter's words.

However, in front of so many people, she couldn't say that Walter was wrong.

Rachel subconsciously glanced at Chandler, only to find that Chandler's attention was not on her at all.

2/3

From the moment Meryl appeared, Chandler's eyes were always on Meryl, and he didn't even look at Rachel.

Rachel's eyes turned red, and tears of grievance were about to fall.

She was jealous of Meryl.

“Yes, I'm sorry for taking up all night of Chandler's time.”

Rachel suppressed her emotions and smiled at Walter, saying, “Mr. Adams, please help me there.”

“**Okay!**” Walter held the wheelchair handle and pushed Rachel

Chapter 514 Auction

3/3

The two had not walked far when Chandler pulled Meryl into his arms and hugged her.

“It was my fault to stand you up. I made you feel wronged. By

the way, you haven't told me why you came to the hospital. Are you feeling unwell?”

“Dalton is injured. I took him to the hospital.”

After she finished speaking, Chandler suddenly fell silent.

At this time, Dalton, who had been watching them from a distance, came over.

“Uncle Chandler, Meryl sent me to the hospital because she was worried about me. It’s the same as you worrying about Rachel cutting her wrists. Why couldn’t Meryl do the same as you?”

Dalton now smiled at Chandler and said, “Uncle Chandler, this is fair, don’t you think?”

B

Write your comment

1r Gifts

Secret Admiration: Finding True Love After....

Chapter 515 Baby Is Mine

When Dalton popped up again, Chandler’s eyes narrowed.

1/4

Dalton was covered in scrapes and bruises, with bandages on his face that made him look unusually vulnerable.

His gaze landed on Meryl’s face as he continued, “Meryl, Uncle Chandler stood you up just to hang out with his childhood sweetheart. You nearly got into a car accident because you were distracted, and yet you forgave him just like that!”

As far as Dalton was concerned, Chandler wasn’t any different from him.

They both got distracted by other women.

But Meryl could be won over by a few smooth words from Chandler while he, Dalton, had been chasing after her for ages with no luck! It just didn’t seem fair.

Lydia arrived fashionably late, just in time to hear Dalton’s provocative comments toward Chandler. Her face fell.

She quickly grabbed Dalton’s arm, whispering, “Dalton, you’re talking to Uncle Chandler ...”

“So what if he’s Uncle Chandler?” Dalton scoffed.

He used to be scared of Chandler, but after tonight, seeing Meryl *beg* Felix on his behalf, Dalton felt emboldened.

Chapter 515 Baby Is Mine

mine. She'll—divorce Uncle Chandler sooner or later.”

His words caused **all** three people present to blanch visibly.

Lydia bit her lip, her face a mask of disbelief. “Dalton, Meryl, you... you two...”

2/4

Chandler's gaze turned razor sharp, his eyes cold enough to send chills down anyone's spine.

Meryl strode up to Dalton and slapped him hard across the face.

“What garbage are you spewing, Dalton!” she shouted.

The slap wasn't gentle. Meryl's face flushed red with anger.

“So the rumors spreading through Kingdom had come from Dalton after all. He's been telling everyone the baby is his.

Will he ever stop?” Meryl thought furiously.

Dalton ran his tongue along the inside of his cheek. Despite the slap, he wasn't angry.

If anything, he seemed to relish the physical contact with Meryl.

He leaned in close, whispering so only she could hear. “Meryl, a man who truly loves you wouldn't care about any of this. Want to know the truth? Uncle Chandler just wants to get rid of the baby **in** your belly. He doesn't really love you.”

Dalton stood uncomfortably close to Meryl, practically pressing against her as he whispered in her ear.

Chapter 515 Baby Is Mine

3/4

Chandler lunged forward and landed a solid punch in mouth.

Dalton spat out blood, weakly falling to his knees.

Dalton's

But he just wiped his mouth carelessly, grinning as he said, "Getting worked up, Uncle Chandler? You can beat me to death if you want, but it won't change the facts. That baby in Meryl's belly is mine."

Dalton's shameless attitude pushed Chandler over the edge.

As he moved to strike again, Lydia quickly jumped between them, shielding Dalton with her body.

She pleaded, "Uncle Chandler, please stop! Dalton's already injured. The knife wound in his chest hasn't fully healed. You could kill him!"

Chandler shrugged it off. "Let him die then. I won't rest until I've knocked every tooth out of this punk's head. That's a promise!"

Dalton kept pushing buttons because he knew he had backup **as** the Aniston family's eldest grandson, and growing up alongside Dylan had **given** him protection.

Dalton looked up, staring straight into Chandler's eyes.

"Uncle Chandler, I want to ask you, when **you** got that call, when the hospital said Rachel **was** dying and needed your signature to get into surgery, were you worried about Rachel's life, or were **you** feeling guilty about standing Meryl up?"

Chapter 515 Baby Is Mine

4/4

"You almost had a car accident tonight, but where was he? With another woman.

"When you were being harassed in that car, where was he? Still with another woman."

B

Write your comment

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

Chapter 516 Tricks

Dalton suddenly burst into laughter, tears streaming down his face.

He hated Chandler. If Chandler hadn't taken advantage of the situation, Meryl wouldn't have married so early.

Then he and Meryl might still have had a chance.

Dalton couldn't stand seeing Chandler and Meryl happy together. He just wanted their relationship to fall apart as soon as possible.

Meryl froze for a moment.

Dalton's words hit the nail on the head.

He understood her and knew exactly where it hurt.

He asked if she genuinely cared about this.

Of course, Meryl cared.

When Chandler was distracted by Rachel, Meryl wondered did he ever thought about how it would **hurt** her to be left behind.

Chandler didn't even know that Meryl had nearly been in a car accident tonight.

When Dalton mentioned she'd almost gotten hurt, Chandler's eyes filled with **worry**. "Meryl, what's this about a car accident?"

Chapter 516 Tricks

go home and rest."

Without another word, she headed toward the hospital exit.

Her mind was in turmoil.

She needed some time alone to clear her head.

Chandler started to go after her but stopped. Instead, he grabbed Dalton by the collar and yanked him up.

He narrowed his eyes as he growled, "Tell me what happened tonight!"

Dalton secretly enjoyed seeing Chandler in such a state.

"Getting nervous, Uncle Chandler?" Dalton taunted.

Dalton thought to himself, a smirk playing on his lips. “Chandler wasn’t even there when his wife was in danger. Instead, he was busy keeping some other woman company. That’s a major red flag, a dealbreaker. There’s **no** way Meryl wouldn’t mind.

Hell, no woman would!

And it was me, Dalton, who saved Meryl from Felix’s clutches!”

That alone was something he could brag about for the rest of his life.

But he had no intention of telling Chandler that.

Dalton **put on an** innocent face and shrugged. “What happened tonight? Your precious childhood sweetheart Rachel went into

Chapter 516 Tricks

Why are you asking me what happened?”

Dalton was clearly trying to get under his skin.

Looking at Dalton’s smug face, Chandler landed another hard punch right in his face.

3/4

Dalton didn’t mind the beating. The more challenging Chandler hit, the more it showed how rattled he was.

The moment Chandler left, Lydia rushed to support Dalton’s swaying body.

“Dalton, what were you thinking? Why did you deliberately provoke Uncle Chandler like that?”

She quickly pulled out some tissues to wipe the blood from his face. Her eyes welled up with tears, wishing she could take his pain instead.

Dalton was in a good mood, which made **him** softer toward Lydia than usual.

“What brings you here?”

“Meryl called me. She said you were **in** trouble.”

Dalton’s eyes lit up at this news. See? Meryl really does care about me!”

He was so pleased he started humming a tune.

Lydia could only stare at him speechlessly.

Chapter 516 Tricks

Meryl and Chandler arrived home one after the **other**.

When Chandler walked in, Meryl was showering in the bathroom.

4/4

Chandler noticed a suitcase tucked **away** in the corner. His brow furrowed.

Minutes later, Meryl emerged from the bathroom.

“Don’t listen to Dalton’s nonsense, Meryl. You’re the only one in my heart.”

Chandler wrapped his arms around her from behind, his eyes complete with devotion.

“I swear I have no feelings for Rachel. Dalton is just trying to drive us apart. You’re too smart to fall for his tricks, Meryl.”

Meryl gently placed her hand on her belly. “Dalton claims the baby is his. Do you believe that?”

Write your comment

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Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 517 Tradition

Chapter 517 Tradition

“Of course not!” Chandler answered without hesitation.

“You weren’t trying to harm this baby?”

“This is my child. Why would I want to harm them?”

Meryl gazed deep into Chandler’s eyes, searching, but found nothing but sincerity there.

“Then why... lately, you’ve been so insistent about... wanting me.”

Meryl had wondered if he was trying to make her miscarry.

Chandler sighed, “Meryl, I’m head over heels in love with you. Sometimes I lose control. I’m sorry about that. I’ve been doing some soul searching lately.”

Meryl’s fingers curled inward, remembering how Chandler hadn’t touched her for a while now.

“Chandler, I might be leaving for a while,” Meryl said.

Chandler froze, his eyes falling on the suitcase. “What’s going on? Where are you going?”

“I’m planning to study cello with Mr. Herty.”

Chandler had heard about Harvey’s orchestra and its isolated training program.

1/4

Chapter 517 Tradition

2/4

everything else going on. It totally looked like she was storming off in a huff...

“Meryl, you...”

“I’m not angry,” she said casually

“It is an amazing opportunity. Mr. Herty doesn’t take on students easily. I’m honored to be his apprentice.”

Chandler rubbed his temples, a headache building.

He stared at Meryl’s **face**, searching for any telltale sign, any flicker of doubt or hesitation.

But Meryl’s expression was smooth, betraying nothing.

His suspicions gradually faded.

After all, improving herself was a good thing. Chandler had no reason to object.

Of course he'd respect Meryl's decision. If her goal was self-improvement, he wouldn't dream of holding her back.

A pang of sadness tugged at his heart, but he quickly pushed it aside.

Meryl, for her part, didn't see the distance as a problem.

If Chandler truly cared, their relationship wouldn't be affected by her joining the orchestra.

If a man wanted to see you, he'd find a way. He'd make time.

Chapter 517 Tradition

But if Chandler's heart weren't in it, then even if they were together every day, it would all be a sham.

3/4

Chandler was silent for a few seconds, then said, "What do you need? I'll help you pack. The weather's been changing; make sure you take some warm clothes."

The orchestra had weekends off, so Meryl could come home then. Besides, he could see her. Seeing each other wouldn't be an issue.

Chandler silently opened the wardrobe and carefully packed Meryl's things one by one.

Watching him, Meryl felt a wave of emotion she couldn't quite put her finger on. His care for her was subtle like the gentle rain nourishing the earth.

She had expected him to oppose her joining the orchestra fiercely, but instead, he was letting her do as she pleased, indulging her whims.

"What about Dylan?" Meryl asked.

Chandler smiled and ruffled her hair. "You just focus on what you want to do. I'll handle Dad."

The Anistons had a tradition—when a woman became pregnant, she was expected to return to the Aniston Villa to see out her

pregnancy.

Meryl had only been at the Villa for a few days, and now she was leaving. This clearly went against the grain.

Chapter 517 Tradition

4/4

With Meryl staying at the Aniston Villa, running into Dalton was bound to happen. And with him being so busy with work, well, it was like handing Dalton an opportunity on a silver platter.

It was probably for the best that Meryl got away for a while.

Early the following day, Chandler personally saw Meryl off.

As she wheeled her suitcase out the door and towards the car, they bumped straight into Dylan, who was in the living room fussing with a vase.

Dylan's eyes narrowed, his gaze falling on the suitcase. "What's all this?" he asked.

Write your comment

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Chapter 518 Chandler's Mom

Chapter 518 Chandler's Mom

Chandler's eyes were calm and distant. "It's exactly what you see. We're not staying at the Aniston Villa anymore."

Dylan was clearly displeased. "Have you forgotten our family traditions? She's pregnant, how could you possibly..."

"If we're not happy living there, there's no point in staying."

Chandler wrapped one arm around Meryl's shoulders protectively.

“Your precious grandson has been lusting after my wife, and you turn a blind eye. We’re simply choosing not to live at the Aniston Villa anymore. Which situation is more outrageous?”

Dylan was left speechless.

Without another glance at him, Chandler grabbed their suitcase with one hand and held Meryl’s hand with the other, heading for the door.

Dylan suddenly called out, “Let her wait. I need to talk to her.”

“There’s nothing to discuss. If you have something to say, say it to me. Dalton’s the one harassing her. She has nothing to do with this.”

Chandler was clearly protecting Meryl, worried that Dylan might give her a hard time.

Chapter 518 Chandler’s Mom

“Dad! Watch your mouth!” Chandler’s voice dropped dangerously low, filled with barely contained anger.

Meryl froze. Apparently, the **rumors** circulating in Kingsdom had reached Dylan’s ears.

What on earth was Dalton trying **to** accomplish!

2/3

Chandler’s face darkened. “I never want to hear that question again! If Dalton keeps running his mouth, I’ll deal with him too. I don’t care who’s protecting him!”

Without warning, Chandler grabbed the vase Dylan had just carefully cleaned and smashed it against the floor.

The vase shattered instantly, leaving nothing but **fragments** scattered across the ground.

Dylan’s face contorted at the sight. “Chandler! That was your mother’s... how could you ...”

“Why not?”

Chandler let out a sneer, completely indifferent. “You left her son out there for over ten years without a care in the world. Funny how a vase suddenly means more to **you** than a person.”

Dylan flinched as if struck. His lips trembled, unable to form

words.

Chandler didn't spare him another glance. He took Meryl's hand and walked out.

Something felt off to Meryl.

Chapter 518 Chandler's Mom

3/3

"Dylan seemed to really care about what happened to Chandler's mom," she thought, puzzled.

"But if that's true, why did he abandon Chandler for over a decade? Why dump him with some farmers and never look back?"

In the car, Meryl kept glancing at Chandler, clearly struggling with something she wanted to say.

She wasn't sure if she should ask, worried that bringing it up would reopen old wounds.

Chandler picked up on her unspoken question.

He spoke softly, "It's not a big secret, really. People say my mom died giving birth to me, and my dad resented me because he loved her so much that he sent me to live with farmers. But that's not the real story."

Meryl pressed her lips together. "What's the truth?"

"The truth is, my mother claimed she found true love and ran off with another man. She dumped me on the Anistons like excess baggage. Word is they got into a car crash not long after they left. She's been missing ever since probably dead by now."

Meryl's face showed complete shock.

She had no idea something like this had happened.

Chandler's mother had actually eloped with another man!

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Chapter 519 Staying Here With You

Chapter 519 Staying Here With You

No wonder Dylan had dumped him with farmers without a second thought.

Chandler's very existence was a reminder of Dylan's shameful past.

And Chandler's mother had been equally heartless.

She abandoned a newborn baby!

Her departure had left Chandler in such a tough spot- unwelcome **in** the Aniston family and subjected to mockery.

Meryl's eyes filled with sympathy as she looked at Chandler, but he remained unfazed.

For years, he'd been pushed to the sidelines of the Aniston. family. Dylan only brought him back when the family needed. something from him.

Chandler had long since made peace with their calculating nature.

Family meant little to him now. Having grown up away from the Aniston household, he felt no real connection to Dylan either.

Chandler pulled Meryl into his arms.

"Meryl, stop looking at me with those pitying eyes."

Chapter 519 Staying Here With You

Chandler's eyes shone with sincerity.

2/4

Unable to **resist**, he cupped Meryl's face in **his** hands and kissed her deeply.

The temperature in the car skyrocketed as Chandler's kiss more passionate yet restrained.

grew

Meryl blushed, aware of the driver in the front seat, while they kissed like they were the only people in the world.

If there had been a mirror nearby, she would have seen herself flushed from Chandler's kisses, her eyes glazed with desire.

She looked just like a rosebud ready to bloom.

Chandler cradled the back of her head, holding her close as he savored her sweetness.

Meryl's soft pink lips parted slightly as she caught her breath.

"I really don't want to let you go to the orchestra," he murmured.

Chandler buried his face in Meryl's neck, his fingers gently caressing the tender skin near her ear.

His hot breath tickled her skin, making her squirm as her heartbeat grew erratic.

"Stay with me instead. I want to see you every day."

"But I already promised Mr. Herty," Meryl said.

Chapter 519 Staying Here With You

She straightened her clothes and pushed against Chandler's chest, extracting herself from his embrace. "A promise is a promise, and besides, this is about my personal growth."

Meryl had other thoughts on her mind.

Chandler could be part of her life but not her entire world. Recent events have made her realize that women need their

passions and careers.

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Only by becoming more independent could she be a better role model for the baby growing inside her.

A

hint of worry crossed Chandler's face. "Promise you'll call me every day, and I'll come visit whenever I can," he urged.

Meryl agreed.

When they arrived at the orchestra, Meryl didn't want to make a big splash on her first day, so she asked Chandler to park outside rather than drive in.

Chandler offered to help her to the dorm, concerned about her managing the cello and suitcase while pregnant.

Meryl accepted his help.

She collected the keys from the dorm manager first. Harvey had already sorted everything out, so the process went smoothly.

They entered the room and Chandler set down the luggage and cello. In one swift motion, he turned and pinned Meryl against the door.

Chapter 519 Staying Here With You sometimes?" he asked softly.

B

Write your comment

1r Gifts

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

Chapter 520 You Can't Be Serious

The dorm was a one-bedroom apartment. Though small at just over 300 square feet, it had everything one needed.

Some steamy memories flashed through Meryl's mind, making her turn her head away awkwardly. "Cut it out. This is my dorm room."

Harvey had only given her a single room because of her pregnancy. Chandler moved in was unappropriated.

"It's getting late. You should head to work," Meryl said.

"So eager to get rid of me?" Chandler raised an eyebrow.

"What if I bought this whole orchestra? Then nobody could question me staying here."

After all, nobody would dare object if it became his property.

Meryl gave him an amused smile. "Buy it? This is a state-owned orchestra. It wouldn't be that simple."

She remembered what Malcolm had said before about how many people wanted to study under Harvey, all hoping to climb to the top of Kingsdom's power structure.

Everyone in this orchestra was exceptional. None of them were ordinary folks.

Sure, others had tried to buy it before, but none had succeeded.

Chapter 520 You Can't Be Serious

2/4

After spending some cozy time together in the room, Chandler finally left, though somewhat reluctantly.

Meryl, her cheeks still flushed, changed into a suitable long

dress and picked up her cello, ready to report to Harvey.

"Didn't you know? Mr. Herty left on a business trip this morning. He's not at the orchestra right now."

The orchestra was divided into several classrooms based on

instrument types.

Outside the cello classroom, a young man nodded at Meryl and asked politely, "What did you need to see him for? I could pass along your message when he returns."

The young man had a refined appearance and carried himself with grace. He quietly observed Meryl.

Spotting the cello on her back, he ventured a guess. "Are you here to take lessons with Mr. Herly?"

Meryl nodded.

Before the young man could respond, a girl's soft laugh echoed from inside the classroom.

"So many people want to learn from Mr. Herty, but he doesn't teach just anyone. What's up with security letting people wander in here?"

Everyone in this orchestra was seriously talented, and being art students from wealthy backgrounds, these girls carried themselves with an innate sense of superiority.

Chapter 520 You Can't Be Serious

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As soon as the first girl spoke up, others chimed in, "Yeah, it's so annoying when people interrupt our class."

The other girls clearly followed her lead.

Harvey's fame brought him no

pe of

people trying to get

on his good side, but he rarely took on students.

In all these years, Harvey had only one apprentice who had become a renowned cellist in the music industry. Word was, they'd just finished performing at one of the world's most prestigious concert halls abroad.

So when Meryl claimed she was here to study under Harvey, everyone naturally lumped her in with those trying to schmooze their way into his circle and looked down on her.

The girl waved Meryl off dismissively. "Just leave before we call security."

Meryl pressed her lips together softly. "But Mr. Herty asked me to wait for him here."

Hearing this, the girl became even more skeptical. "You can't be

serious."

Harvey almost never gave private lessons. His masterclasses were so rare that people fought over spots, with maybe two sessions happening per year at most.

What Meryl was suggesting that Harvey had personally invited her seemed utterly absurd to everyone present.

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

Chapter 521 A Gun!