

# Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

## Chapter 521 – 530

Chapter 521 A Gun!

The girl clearly didn't believe her, but Meryl didn't bother explaining further.

The cello was quite heavy, and as she walked into the classroom, she spotted an empty seat where she could set it down.

"You're really getting carried away with this act, aren't you?" the girl sneered. "Just because Mr. Herty isn't here doesn't mean you can throw his name around and fool everyone. This is an orchestra, not some place where just anyone can walk in!"

The boy who had first spoken to Meryl stepped in. "Come on, Christine Brown, what's the harm in letting her put down her cello? The seat's empty anyway."

"Mark Miller, whose side are you on? Don't tell me you're defending this outsider just because she's pretty," Christine shot back.

Mark turned to look at Meryl. "I just think she doesn't seem like the type to lie. Besides, we'll know, the truth when Mr. Herty gets back from his business trip, right?"

More importantly, Mark had noticed the bracelet on Meryl's wrist.

This bracelet was exclusively for orchestra members, serving as an access card to various areas of the building.

Having this bracelet proved at least one thing that Meryl wasn't

Chapter 521 A Gun!

today was the weekend.

2/4

Without teacher supervision, everyone was practicing freely.

The cellists around her were rehearsing together, apparently for some upcoming performance next week.

Meryl listened quietly, noticing how each player had a unique

style.

She realized that everyone in this orchestra was seriously skilled. She clearly had a lot to learn.

Coming here had definitely been the right choice.

She decided to explore the orchestra building first to familiarize herself with the layout.

As she left the rehearsal room, Christine's face twisted with contempt.

"What a newbie," she thought. "Looks like my little performance was enough to scare her off."

Christine didn't give Meryl a second thought, confident that no one could challenge her position as the principal cellist.

Meryl picked up some basic supplies at the campus store and headed back to her dorm to get organized.

By the time she finished putting everything away, night had fallen without her noticing.

Her stomach growled, so she decided to grab something to eat at

Chapter 521 A Gun!

3/4

Still unfamiliar with the campus layout, she wandered around, looking for the dining hall just as she was about to stop someone. for directions.

A sudden loud thud broke the silence.

The sound made her jump since this part of campus was mainly deserted.

While the grounds were bustling during the daytime, they became eerily quiet at night. The cold wind whistling through made everything feel spooky.

Her heart started racing as she instinctively clenched her fists and scanned her surroundings.

Looking down, she spotted something that made her blood run cold. There was a gun lying in the flower bed at her feet!

"What is going on here?"

She'd just walked past this spot, and there definitely hadn't been a gun there before.

A thousand thoughts flooded her mind all at once.

Not wanting any trouble, Meryl instinctively turned to leave.

As she tried to move, she realized her legs felt like jelly.

Taking a deep breath to steady herself, Meryl was about to walk away when she heard movement behind her.

Chapter 521 A Gun!

4/4

From the thick bushes came a man's cocky laugh, sending chills down her spine.

His mocking eyes were now locked onto Meryl's back, unblinking.

Meryl heard the laughter but didn't turn around.

Being new here and unsure of the situation, playing dumb seemed like her safest bet.

"Leaving so soon? Looks like you forgot what you promised me!" he called out.

Write **your** comment

1r Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 522 The Handkerchief

1/4

Felix's voice was deep and hoarse as if he was holding back pain.

Meryl froze, recognizing his voice instantly.

When she turned around, she found Felix lying in the bushes with a thin line of blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

From the looks of it, he was injured somewhere.

Meryl couldn't hide her surprise at finding Felix here at the orchestra of all places.

She frowned and asked, “What are you doing here?”

The orchestra had strict security, requiring registration for anyone coming or going.

Meryl had never heard of any connection between the Powell family and this orchestra.

“Knowing too much isn’t good for you. It might get you into trouble. You sure you want to ask?”

Felix pushed himself up to sit against the wall, a hint of mockery in his eyes.

Meryl immediately went quiet. “Never mind then.”

“Huh... but now I **feel** like telling you anyway.”

Chapter 522 The Handkerchief Meryl was speechless.

She’d never met such an unreasonable man in her life.

Felix tapped the wall behind him. “Know what’s on the other side? That’s my house.”

Meryl asked, “So?”

“I fell off the wall.”

Meryl was speechless.

“Come help me up.”

Felix’s tone wasn’t exceptionally polite as he waved Meryl over.

2/4

Meryl figured it must’ve taken quite some effort for someone with two bad legs to fall over a wall, so she went over to help him

1. up.

As she got closer, she noticed a wound on Felix’s shoulder. Dark red blood was seeping through his clothes.

The injury looked grave, and beads of cold sweat dotted his forehead.

Meryl asked, “How should **we** get you back?”

Felix replied, “Through Powell Manor’s front gate, obviously! What, were you planning to toss me back over the wall?”

Meryl thought to herself, “Well, it’s not like you haven’t been. thrown before.”

Chapter 522 The Handkerchief

3/4

Since they probably couldn’t find a wheelchair at the orchestral building, Meryl grabbed a stick from the bushes and handed it to Felix to use as a crutch.

Felix didn’t hesitate to make himself comfortable. Leaning **on** his wooden stick with one hand, he wrapped his injured arm around Meryl’s shoulders, deliberately putting most of his weight on her as if trying to crush her.

In a commanding tone, he ordered, “Pick up that gun at your feet and hand it to me.”

Meryl fell silent.

She had assumed it was a **toy** gun, but when she picked it weight told her otherwise.

It was definitely real.

up,

the

Come to **think** of it, Felix’s shoulder injury looked suspiciously like a gunshot wound.

He claimed his house was just on the other side of the wall. She wondered how did he end up so badly hurt in his own home.

It seemed more likely that Felix had scaled the wall in desperation to escape something, only to fall all.

Just as she said, “Wait here a moment,” and turned to leave.

Felix yanked her back instantly.

“Going somewhere? Are you trying to run?” His voice turned

cold,

Chapter 522 The Handkerchief

his eyes darkening. “Or did seeing the gun scare you?”

“I promised to treat your leg, and I keep my promises. I just need to grab my acupuncture kit from my dorm.”

Felix’s eyes narrowed. “Your dorm? You live here? Well, well, looks like we’ll be seeing a lot more of each other.”

Meryl said nothing.

There was an unmistakable excitement in Felix’s voice.

4/4

Without a word, Meryl pulled a handkerchief from her pocket and wrapped it around his shoulder wound to stop the bleeding.

Felix’s eyes flickered with surprise at the sight of the

→Write your comment

Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After ...

Chapter 523 Change Your Mind?

It was the handkerchief he’d used to wipe her tears last night. She never imagined Meryl would keep **it** so close.

1/4

After leaving the orchestra, they found themselves right next to Powell Manor.

Meryl helped Felix to the door. When the doorman saw Felix’s injury, his eyes widened in surprise.

“Mr. Powell, what happened?”

Felix was the third son in the Powell family, with two older brothers.

A **servant** quickly brought a wheelchair, gesturing for him to sit down.

“Keep this quiet for now!” Felix instructed.

The doorman nodded, lowering **his** voice. “Of course, Mr. Powell. Should I call for a doctor?”

“No need!” Felix turned his head, giving Meryl a meaningful look. “We already have a doctor right here.”

Powell Manor was vast. F

**to a quiet room.**

**success**

His shoulder injury had whony soaked through his shirt.

མཁའ་ཁ་བའི་དགའ་བ་ ❖ མཁའ་

Felix flopped onto the bed and quickly removed his shirt to

Chapter 523 Change Your Mind?

She hadn’t expected him to be so casual about it.

He just removed his shirt without hesitation.

**2/4**

His face was flushed from the pain, with **a** light sheen of sweat on his brow.

Meryl felt uncomfortable being alone in a room with him, especially given that she was married.

She declined politely, “I just agreed to get you home. I’m not qualified to treat wounds. You should find someone more capable.”

With that, Meryl turned to leave.

Felix getting shot in his own home meant the Powell family was clearly more complicated than it seemed.

It wasn’t a place she should linger

But Felix just chuckled.

“You think it’s that easy to walk away once you’ve stepped into the Powell family’s domain?”

His voice was dark and carried a hint of menace.

His fixed on

eyes

her face. “Didn’t you confidently claim you could heal my leg? When countless specialists couldn’t? Surely treating a minor shoulder wound should be child’s play for someone like you.”

The bloody wound on his shoulder looked grotesque.

Chapter 523 Change Your Mind? become from blood loss.

3/4

He lay on the bed, the blue sheets beneath him stained crimson in an alarming pattern.

Blood had trickled down his arm to his fingertips during their journey.

Some had already dried, but fresh blood continued to seep from the wound.

“That’s a gunshot wound. Just stopping the bleeding won’t cut it. You need stitches at a hospital,” Meryl advised, pulling out her phone.

“Let me call an ambulance.”

“Don’t bother!” Felix objected.

To him, this was barely a scratch.

He’d survived way worse injuries before. He’d had far worse and pulled through just fine.

Felix pointed at the bottled water on the table behind Meryl.

Thinking he was thirsty, Meryl grabbed a bottle and brought it over.

But instead of drinking it, Felix unscrewed the cap and dumped the water right over his wound, giving it a quick rinse.

“Grab me a clean change of clothes,” he said.

Chapter 523 Change Your Mind?

4/4

From what Felix **was saying, it** seemed like he considered the whole thing done and dusted.

She frowned, feeling exasperated.

The bullet was still inside him. At this rate, he'd end up with a fever and infection by nightfall.

"Got a first aid kit?" she asked.

Felix cracked open his eyes with a wry smile. "Weren't you about to leave? Change your mind?"

Write your comment

Chapter 524 Hurt Together

Meryl didn't bother bantering with him anymore.

Felix pointed behind her, and Meryl came over with the medical kit.

She helped Felix lie down on the bed and cleaned his bloody wounds with alcohol-soaked cotton swabs.

Thankfully, the shoulder wound wasn't life-threatening.

Though he must have been in tremendous pain from losing so much blood, Felix acted completely unfazed, staying silent as Meryl worked on his wound.

Only the beads of cold sweat on his forehead betrayed just how much agony he was enduring.

Felix looked incredibly attractive in this state.

His bare upper body was tense, every muscle clearly defined.

Being injured had made his **usual** sharp edge softened into something more vulnerable **yet** somehow more magnetic, giving him an aura of restrained intensity.

Due **to** the severity of the wound, treatment was taking longer than expected.

As time ticked by minute **by** minute, night grew more profound.

Chapter 524 Hurt Together

Meryl started by disinfecting his wound with alcohol, then picked up the tweezers.

The bullet was still lodged in Felix's body and needed to be extracted.

2/4

She looked at his face and asked, "You sure you don't want to go to the hospital?"

Meryl didn't have much experience with this sort of thing.

Her only similar experience was when she was twelve, helping a neighbor remove a nail from his foot after a farming accident.

While the theory might be similar, this was a whole different ballgame.

Unlike a nail that could be pulled straight out, a bullet was trickier. One wrong move could lead to severe complications.

Worse still, there was no anesthetic in the first aid kit.

It meant Felix would have to endure every bit of pain without any relief.

It would be the ultimate test of willpower.

Felix's **eyes** were lightly closed. If it weren't for his occasionally furrowed brows, Meryl might have thought he was asleep.

After a long pause, he muttered, "Just do what you need to do. I'm already a goner, not like it'll kill me."

Meryl considered for a moment before continuing, "There's no

Chapter 524 Hurt Together

anesthetic in the first aid kit. Are you sure you can handle it?"

At these words, Felix suddenly opened his **eyes**.

His unfocused gaze fell on Meryl's face.

3/4

She was crouching by the bedside, slightly bent over. A strand of hair had fallen loose from her temple, framing her face and giving her an air of gentleness.

Her slight frame naturally evoked a protective instinct.

Felix's breath caught for a moment before he asked casually, "So, you're worried about me?"

Meryl rolled her eyes.

"Sweetheart, how about I give you a cut too? We can hurt together, keep each other company. What do you say?"

Meryl was speechless.

This guy must be out of his mind.

Without another word, Meryl located the bullet's position, grabbed the tweezers, and plunged them into the wound.

Whether intentional or not, she twisted the tweezers around a couple of times after insertion.

Felix's tension was visible across his entire body.

His hands gripped the sheets tightly, veins bulging **on** the backs of his hands as cold sweat trickled down his temples.

Chapter 524 Hurt Together

4/4

Meryl could clearly see a thin sheen of sweat covering **his** bare upper body.

"Getting back **at** me?" He pressed his tongue against **his** cheek, giving a pained half-smile. His voice came out barely above a whisper, fragile as a breeze.

Meryl replied without missing a beat, "Just tough it out. I told you we should go to the hospital, but you wouldn't listen."

The implication was clear – this was all his own doing.

Felix let out an amused huff of disbelief.

His smile deepened as his eyes locked onto Meryl with an unwavering gaze.

B

Write your comment

Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

## Chapter 525 I'm Not Curious

She jabbed the tweezers deep into his flesh and pulled out the bullet in one swift motion.

Instantly, blood gushed from Felix's shoulder wound.

Meryl quickly pressed gauze against the injury to stem the bleeding.

She then grabbed acupuncture needles and precisely inserted them into specific pressure points with practiced efficiency.

As if by magic, the bleeding slowed considerably.

**1/4**

Meryl wrapped thick layers of bandages around Felix's shoulder.

"Try to keep it dry for the next few days," she instructed.

"I've only done basic first aid. If it gets worse, you'll need to go to the hospital."

She knew the medical kit had limited supplies and wasn't completely sterile. A wound this size really needed stitches.

**The** room reeked of blood, so Meryl opened a window for fresh air.

At some point, Felix had sat up behind her.

Though his lips were ghostly pale, his eyes locked onto Meryl **with an** intense focus, like **a** predator watching its prey.

## Chapter 525 I'm Not Curious

While putting her tools back in the medical box one by one, Meryl said flatly, "Because I'm not curious."

After tidying up, she took out her pulse monitor and placed Felix's hand on it to check his pulse.

The rhythm was strong and vigorous.

He hardly looked like someone who'd just had a brush with death.

Everything seemed fine.

“I’ve treated the wound. You should start taking some antibiotics,” she said.

2/4

“For your leg, I’ll write you a prescription for some herbal medicine. After you get the herbs, soak in hot water that’s been cooled to a comfortable temperature for thirty minutes each day. Do this for three days, then come back to me for another pulse check.”

Meryl grabbed paper and pen, quickly writing out the prescription.

In less than two minutes, she placed a neatly written prescription in front of Felix.

“I’ve done everything needed. Please have someone show me out,” Meryl said quietly.

The Powell Manor was vast and maze-like. Without someone to guide her, she wouldn’t know how to leave.

Chapter 525 I’m Not Curious

3/4

With one hand propped behind his head, his eyes gleamed with mischief.

“What’s the rush? It’s already dark out. Why not spend the night here?”

Felix grabbed Meryl’s wrist and yanked her forward. Caught off guard, she stumbled and fell to her knees beside the bed.

Now at eye level with Felix, who was lying down, their gazes locked.

Meryl found herself staring into Felix’s eyes, which held a playful yet dangerous glint.

“You know **what** people say about me? That I never let things slide,” he said.

“You caused me quite a bit of pain. What do you think we should do about that?”

Despite his threatening words, there was an oddly affectionate undertone in his voice.

Meryl gave him an indifferent glance. “I told you to go to the hospital. You’re the one who told me to handle it however. Your pain isn’t entirely my fault.”

“What if I want to blame you anyway?”

“Then you’re just being unreasonable.”

Felix chuckled, “How did you know? Being unreasonable is my favorite thing to do.”

Chapter 525 I’m Not Curious Meryl was speechless.

In an instant, Felix’s hand gently cupped Meryl’s cheek.

She tried to pull away the moment she felt his touch.

4/4

But Felix swiftly cradled the back of her head, forcing them into sudden closeness.

Meryl nearly tumbled into Felix’s arms.

“Be with me. What do you say?”

His gaze was too intense to pass off as a joke.

As his eyes drifted to Meryl’s lips, Felix couldn’t help but notice. how soft and pink they looked, so temptingly kissable.

His eyelashes fluttered as he wrapped one arm around her waist, pulling her close while his other hand supported the back of her head.

Meryl’s eyes went wide with disbelief.

Write your comment

Chapter 526 Forbidden

She pressed her hands against his chest and shoved him back onto the bed.

“Felix, control yourself! I only agreed to treat your leg! I’m married! We can’t do this!”

Anyone could see what Felix had just tried to do! He’d attempted to force a kiss on her!

1/4

A smirk played on Felix’s lips. “So what? You’re married, I’m engaged. Doesn’t that make it more thrilling, doing something so forbidden?”

When Meryl pushed him, she'd hit his injured shoulder. His chest heaved in pain, but he kept that smile plastered on his

face.

Meryl was left speechless by Felix's twisted logic.

She pulled away from his touch, putting distance between them.

"I'm pregnant. You should get that idea out of your head."

Felix's smirk grew wider, his eyes dancing with amusement. "Perfect timing, isn't it? You're pregnant, I'm crippled. One wild night together would be quite the adventure, don't you think?"

Meryl bit her tongue.

She wondered what kind of sick thrill he was talking about.

Chapter 526 Forbidden

messing with your head."

Meryl didn't want to continue this conversation.

She'd done everything she could to help him.

2/4

Maybe it was from losing so much blood tonight, but Felix's complexion wasn't good. After just a brief chat, exhaustion was written all over his face.

Taking advantage of his unguarded moment, Meryl swiftly pulled out two silver needles and pressed them into his pressure points, instantly making him appear drowsy.

Meryl couldn't wait to leave.

Still feeling somewhat resentful, she tucked his blanket around him but deliberately pinched his wound area.

"You really thought I was **just** some pushover who wouldn't fight back?" she cursed inwardly.

Felix *had* his eyes half-closed, but Meryl's sudden move made him hiss in pain.

What surprised Meryl most was that Felix, despite knowing she did it on purpose, actually smiled at her!

Felix's eyes darkened as he said playfully, "Well, once **you** fix **my** leg, we'll have plenty **of** time **to** get to know each other better.

She remained silent.

What nonsense!

Chapter 526 Forbidden

**3/4**

Meryl turned to leave, and Felix's assistant, Philip, showed her out.

On their way, Meryl gave instructions, "Keep his wound dry, and make sure he takes the medicinal bath for three consecutive days."

"Understood, Ms. Stone."

Philip respectfully escorted her out of Powell Manor, politely saying as she left, "You're always welcome here, Ms. Stone."

Meryl had no desire to return to Powell Manor. The mansion felt too large and gloomy.

Especially Felix... something about his frivolous attitude just rubbed her the wrong way.

After healing Felix's leg, Meryl decided to cut all ties with him.

As she walked away, she failed to notice a figure in the distance watching her intently until she disappeared.

Lydia stared thoughtfully in the direction Meryl had come from.

"Why would Meryl be leaving the youngest Powell brother's room in the dead of night?"

What exactly had they been doing **in** there?"

"Lydia, what's caught your attention?" a man standing behind her asked.

The man, with his immaculately groomed hair, appeared to be

Chapter 526 Forbidden

4/4

*It was Christopher Powell, the second son of the Powell family.*

Lydia had come to the Powell Manor today to discuss business. Celestial Ventures Group needed a patent owned by Christopher. The detailed negotiations had run later than expected.

She hadn't expected to catch sight of Meryl on her way out.

Lydia secretly snapped a photo on her phone.

Turning to Christopher with a smile, she said, "Oh nothing. just admiring those beautiful birds of paradise flowers in the Powell Manor garden."

Once she left the Powell Manor, Lydia immediately forwarded the photo to Dalton.

"Dalton, look at this. Meryl coming out of Felix's room in the middle of the night. Don't you think they might be... you know, fooling around?"

Write your comment

i

Secret Admirer: **Finding True** Love After...

Chapter 527 My Heart Belongs to Meryl

A minute later, Dalton called.

"Lydia, shut your mouth! Stop talking nonsense!" Dalton berated Lydia. "Don't project your unsavory thoughts onto

others!"

**1/4**

Lydia felt wronged, believing she hadn't done anything wrong.

It was past midnight when she returned to the Stone residence.

After a shower, Lydia changed into a sexy nightgown.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she admired her features, beautiful from every angle.

She remembered how Dalton used to adore her.

During their happiest times together, he would cup her face in his hands and tell her she was breathtaking.

But it had been so long since Dalton really looked at her.

Lydia couldn't accept this.

Dalton hadn't come home yet. Recently, he'd been busy with something, always leaving early and returning late.

Chapter 527 My Heart Belongs to Meryl

Not wanting to annoy him, Lydia hadn't pried into his whereabouts.

She went to the wine cabinet and poured herself a glass of red wine. She'd barely finished half when Dalton walked in.

Lydia adjusted her appearance as she walked toward Dalton, catching his tie and pulling him inside from the doorway.

She moved gracefully, proud of her natural elegance that few could resist.

**2/4**

She walked toward Dalton, confidently tugging at his tie to pull him inside from the doorway.

Compared to Dalton's crisp business suit, Lydia was dressed casually in her evening wear.

It was her favorite outfit, accentuating her figure perfectly.

Lydia's gaze held unmistakable meaning as she looked at Dalton.

"Dalton, you're finally back. Hasn't it been ages since we..."

Their last intimate moment had been at the hospital shortly after Lydia's miscarriage.

That night, something had sparked in Dalton, and despite his injuries, he had stayed close to her.

Lydia had hoped that moment would change things between

Chapter **527** My Heart Belongs to Meryl

them.

But Dalton remained distant.

These days, he barely spoke to her at all.

**3/4**

Tonight, she had merely suggested that something might be going on between Meryl and Felix, and Dalton had snapped at her furiously.

His constant defense of Meryl hurt Lydia deeply.

After all, Dalton was her husband!

Lydia's gaze at Dalton was filled with blatant seduction.

Dalton noticed it, of course.

But he wasn't interested in her at all!

Dalton raised his hand and gently pushed the woman in front of him away. "I'm tired and it's late. You should get some sleep too," he said coolly.

With that, Dalton grabbed his pajamas and turned to leave for another room.

Lydia was absolutely stunned.

"Isn't this obvious enough?" she thought.

"I mean, I'm practically throwing myself at him! How could he

Chapter 527 My Heart Belongs to Meryl just ignore-me like this?"

**4/4**

She ran after him and wrapped her arms around his waist from behind, her delicate hands teasing his abdomen.

Today was her fertile day. If they had sex, there was a good chance she could get pregnant.

Lydia didn't want to miss such a perfect opportunity.

After her miscarriage, Charlotte had gone back to treating her coldly, even worse than before.

With Dalton being distant, too, Lydia felt insecure. She desperately wanted to have a baby to secure her position.

"Dalton, we're husband and wife. I don't want to sleep in separate beds."

Dalton was in no mood to deal with her. He peeled her hands off him.

“My heart belongs to Meryl alone. If you can’t handle that, let’s get divorced.”

With those words, Dalton left the room.

Lydia stood there, her face a mask of disbelief.

A

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After

Chapter 528 Where Is She?

A

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After

Chapter 528 Where Is She?

“How could Dalton tell me so bluntly that his heart belongs to another woman?

Does he not care at all how I, his wife, might feel about this?

1/5

Is Dalton avoiding intimacy with me because he’s saving himself for Meryl?

What a joke!

My husband, staying faithful to another woman!”

Lydia felt utterly humiliated.

In the guest room, Dalton closed his eyes, his thoughts in turmoil.

Meryl had met with Felix again tonight, even going to Powell

Manor.

“What did they do?”

That night, Dalton had witnessed Meryl begging Felix to spare him as he was being dragged by the car.

\*

That foolish woman, she better not have agreed to any of Felix's outrageous demands just to save me.

## Chapter 528 Where Is She?

Felix was a devil who was capable of anything.

**2/5**

The more Dalton thought about it, the more anxious he became, imagining scenes of Felix forcing Meryl into something terrible.

He opened his door and headed to the attic, where Chandler and Meryl stayed at the Aniston Villa

The attic lights were off, suggesting no one was home.

Dalton stood in the darkness for a moment. Just as he was about to leave, he turned around and locked eyes with Chandler.

“Where's Meryl, Uncle Chandler? Isn't she back yet?”

Chandler let out a sneer.

He swung his fist hard into Dalton's face and spat, “Fuck off!”

Not only was Dalton lusting after his woman, but he had the nerve to show up in the middle of the night asking about Meryl's whereabouts.

Chandler couldn't stomach it.

The swelling from yesterday's bruise had barely gone down on Dalton's face when this new punch instantly left another bluish mark at the corner of his mouth.

But Dalton wasn't giving up.

“She's not back yet, is she? Uncle Chandler, do you know where

## Chapter 528 Where Is She?

she went?”

**3/5**

Chandler had no intention of telling Dalton about Meryl going to the orchestra.

He narrowed his eyes, reached into his pocket for a cigarette, and lit it between his lips.

The night breeze made the red ember flicker, casting an unfeeling look across Chandler's face.

"Dalton, want to know how I dealt with unruly criminals at the police academy?"

His gaze was deep. "Once, a criminal tried to escape. I caught him myself and broke both his legs. He's been crippled ever since, can't even stand up. Want to find out how that feels?"

Dalton caught the threat in Chandler's words.

Chandler was clearly warning him to back off from Meryl, or else he wouldn't show any mercy.

But Dalton was worried something might actually happen to Meryl.

"Uncle Chandler, Lydia just saw Meryl coming out of Felix's room at Powell Manor.

\*

"You know what Felix is like he's totally unreliable. At this hour of the night, don't you think he might try something with Meryl..."

Chapter **528** Where Is **She**?

**4/5**

Before Dalton could finish, Chandler had already turned and walked away.

Chandler jumped into his car and took off like a shot.

Once inside, he tried calling Meryl.

But her phone was switched off, and no one answered.

His frown deepened as he pressed harder on the gas pedal.

Everything Chandler knew about Felix came from Rachel.

All he understood was that Felix and Rachel had been engaged.

According to Rachel, she wanted to break off the engagement because Felix was nothing but trouble, an actual wild card.

Chandler couldn't figure out why Meryl would be with Felix in the middle of the night, especially when she wasn't answering her phone.

He was worried sick about her, afraid Felix might take advantage of her somehow.

Twenty minutes later, his car pulled up outside the orchestra's venue.

The doors were locked, and security was checking IDs at the entrance. Chandler was stopped at the door.

Chapter 528 Where **Is** She?

Unable to get in, he tried calling Meryl again.

This time, she finally picked up.

Write your comment

## **Gifts**

5/5

Secret Admiration: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 529 Just a Wall Away

Meryl's voice sounded groggy, like she'd been woken up from sleep.

She answered softly, "What's up? I just dozed off."

Hearing her voice, Chandler let out a sigh of relief and immediately asked, "Meryl, where are you?" –

**1/4**

Rubbing her eyes, Meryl checked the time and noticed over ten missed calls from Chandler, all within the last half hour.

"I'm in the orchestra dorm! Why all these sudden calls?"

It was past midnight and chilly outside.

In the darkness, Chandler rolled his window halfway down, letting the wind mess up his hair.

The cool air kept him alert. Despite it being past 1 AM, sleep was the last thing on his mind.

Dalton's words from earlier that evening nagged at him, triggering an inexplicable sense of unease.

The dim street lights cast shadows across Chandler's handsome features, making his expression hard to read.

"Meryl, did anything happen tonight? Did you... see anyone?"

Chapter 529 Just a Wall Away

Not knowing what was going on, he could only fish for information.

Still fuzzy from being woken up, Meryl didn't catch his drift.

"Well, I saw some orchestra members, the lunch lady at the cafeteria, and..." Meryl paused. "Oh yeah, and Felix."

Chandler frowned. "Felix?"

So Dalton hadn't been lying.

Meryl really had met with Felix.

Just then, a luxury car pulled into a mansion's driveway.

**2/4**

Chandler's gaze followed the car, and his eyes caught the Powell family crest hanging by the entrance.

His eyes narrowed slightly.

This neighborhood wasn't the kind of place just anyone could afford to live in.

There were only a handful of Kingdom families in this prime location. The Powell family lived so close to the orchestra! It was just a wall away.

He hadn't paid much attention during the day.

Chandler got out of his car.

Chapter **529** Just a Wall Away

**3/4**

He leaned against the hood, holding his phone to his ear with one hand while keeping the other in his pocket.

He asked casually, “How did you come to know Felix?”

“Well...” Meryl thought back to that night with the fireworks when she nearly got into a car accident, and Felix saved her life.

To repay that debt, she had agreed to treat his leg condition.

But beyond that, she had promised to keep his treatment strictly confidential, not to be mentioned to anyone.

“Tonight while I was walking around the campus, Felix fell from the wall. I noticed he was having trouble walking, so I took him back to Powell Manor,” Meryl explained.

There was a brief silence on Chandler’s end of the line. “And then? Did he give you any trouble after you got to Powell Manor?”

Not wanting to worry Chandler, Meryl deflected, “Nothing too bad. Where are you right now? I think I can hear wind on your end.”

“I’m outside the main gate of your orchestra complex.”

Meryl froze at his words, immediately scrambling off her bed.

She pulled her robe tighter and went to the window to look outside.

Chapter **529** Just a Wall Away

**4/4**

Sure enough, there was a car parked outside the complex with its headlights still on.

Meryl’s heart leaped with surprise and joy when she spotted

a familiar silhouette standing by the car that could only be Chandler.

She flung open her door and rushed downstairs, appearing before him moments later.

“What made you come here?” she asked breathlessly.

**Write** your comment

tr Gifts

## Secret Admirer: Finding True Love

### Chapter 530 She Likes Me!

1/5

The moment Chandler saw Meryl, he pulled her into his arms.

After a business dinner that kept him out late, he'd finally made it home past midnight. Now, holding the woman he'd been yearning for all day, Chandler felt an overwhelming sense of

contentment.

He was already having regrets.

It had only been one day, and he couldn't bear being apart from

her.

If he'd known it would be like this, he never would have agreed to let her move into the orchestra building.

"I just wanted to take a quick peek at you. I'll be out of your hair in a flash. Didn't mean to wake you, did I?"

"Not at all."

They stood embracing outside the orchestra building, lost in their world.

Meryl never expected Chandler would come looking for her so late at night.

A

It made her feel special, knowing he cared this much.

### Chapter **530** She Likes Me!

They were so wrapped up in each other that neither noticed someone watching them from behind a large tree fifty meters

away.

2/5

Felix pressed his tongue against his cheek, a mischievous glint in his eyes.

Unable to sleep due to his aching shoulder wound, he'd asked Philip to wheel him outside for some fresh air.

He would've thought they'd stumble upon such a scene after just stepping out.

Felix fingered the dagger at his waist, toying with it casually in his hands.

He asked with feigned indifference, "Philip, what does it mean when a woman keeps a man's handkerchief on her at all times?"

Philip pondered for a few seconds before answering, "I guess it means she's interested in the guy!"

Felix, with a cigarette between his lips, nearly choked on the smoke at Philip's response.

"So, Meryl has a thing for me, huh?"

Tonight, she had used the handkerchief he'd given her days ago to bandage his shoulder wound.

Felix had frozen for a moment when he saw Meryl casually pull out that handkerchief.

Chapter **530** She Likes Me!

Exhaling a cloud of smoke, Felix tugged at his collar and continued, "If she's interested in me, then why did she refuse when I asked her to sleep with me?"

Philip lost his words.

3/5

He instinctively wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, worried that his previous answer might have somehow displeased Felix.

After a few seconds, Philip reluctantly ventured, "Maybe... she's just shy?"

Felix glared at the embracing couple across the way. "If she's interested in me, why is she getting cozy with another guy?"

Hearing the edge in Felix's voice, Philip completely clammed up.

He dropped his head, playing deaf and dumb.

Meryl stood quietly, still in her nightgown.

Her long hair cascaded down, a few strands resting on her shoulders, with her slender calves peeking out from beneath the hem.

Despite being pregnant, there wasn't an ounce of bulk on her frame. She looked more like a college student than an expecting mother.

\*

Felix furrowed his brow, staring at the couple for a long time. "Tell me, am I any less than Chandler?"

Chapter **530 She Likes Me!**

**4/5**

Philip immediately responded, "Mr. Powell, you're not less than him in any way!"

"We've both done time, our experiences are so similar." Felix stubbed out his cigarette and lowered his eyes, putting away his knife.

"So her thing with Chandler must be just for show. Why else would she suddenly move to the orchestra? Isn't it because she knows Powell Manor is next door, to be closer to me?"

Felix couldn't help but smile.

Over there, after their brief embrace, Meryl headed back to the orchestra alone.

If a woman really cares about a man, she'd watch his car drive away before going inside.

But she didn't.

Felix stared at Meryl's retreating figure.

"She offered to treat my leg just to spend more time with me."

"Moving to the orchestra was to get away from her current man, avoid seeing him every day."

"She refused to sleep with me because she's worried I'd lose interest after getting her. Classic playing hard to get."

Chapter 530 She Likes Me!

5/5

Felix's lips—tightened, his usually cold voice suddenly taking on an unexpected gentleness.

“I'm just now realizing how much she likes me.”

Write your comment

ir Gifts

Secret Admiration: Finding True Love After...