

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 570 Your Favor

“We are already married. It’s not against the law to kiss.”

Chandler used one hand to lift the loose hair from Meryl’s forehead and tucked it behind her ears. And he pinched her chin with the other.

His unfathomable eyes locked onto her.

Under the dim street lamp, the two hugged each other tightly.

was late at night, and there were not many people on the road. Meryl was held in Chandler’s arms, and she felt like a furnace was roasting her body.

The moist and sticky breath exhaled from her lips, all of which was swept away by Chandler. Chandler’s kiss was so lustful and crazy that Meryl almost couldn’t stand still.

Meryl subconsciously grabbed Chandler’s white shirt. Soon, Chandler’s neatly ironed shirt had several wrinkles.

At the Powell Manor, Philip pushed Felix all the way back to Felix’s **room.**

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“Mr. Powell, I’ll go prepare the bath water for you.”

Felix was in a bad mood. Philip could tell it at a glance. He carefully filled the bathtub with water and threw in some medicinal herbs.

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Blood was still dripping from Felix's palm. But he was unaware of it. Sitting in the bathtub, he raised the shower head and poured it over his face, soaking himself thoroughly.

When he held the dagger just now, Felix's palm was actually cut deeply. At this moment, he let his shirt stick to his body, leaning in the bathtub like a living dead.

Philip estimated that it was about time and came in to help Felix tidy up. But when he saw the area around the white bathtub was all blood, he was shocked.

"Mr. Powell, you..."

Felix didn't say a word. He just closed his eyes and leaned in the bathtub as if he was sleeping.

He seemed sleepy and was too lazy to open his eyes.

"Don't bother me."

Philip's eyes reddened. He found the medicine box and bandaged the wound on Felix's palm. He then carefully checked the gunshot wound on Felix's shoulder.

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After doing all this, Philip helped Felix out of the bathtub.

But just as they came out of the bathroom, an uninvited guest,

Keith Powell, Felix's father, came in.

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Philip saw Keith and was startled. He patted Felix on the shoulder and reminded him in a low voice, "Mr. Powell, Mr. Keith Powell is here."

Felix opened his eyes then, with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes. "Who do you want me to help you kill this time?"

Keith looked at Felix's legs.

He thought, "Since Felix was released from prison, he has been sitting in a wheelchair. Is he pretending to be so? Or does he really have a problem with his legs?"

But it doesn't matter."

Thinking of his purpose, Keith withdrew his gaze from Felix and said, "The Walker family has been fighting with us over that piece of land in the eastern suburbs."

Felix had a blank expression, and his voice was flat. "I see."

Early in the morning, Meryl returned to the theater. When she got

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out of Chandler's car, she happened to see Rachel, who was paying for the taxi.

Seeing Meryl, Rachel felt a bit embarrassed. Without even greeting, Rachel quickly walked through the gate and went in.

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Meryl glanced at Rachel a few more times and propped her chin with one hand.

She commented, "This dress suits her quite well."

The clothing Meryl had bought last night didn't match Rachel's usual style.

Rachel usually liked a sweet style, but Meryl had bought her a cool style dress. Seeing Rachel wearing it, Meryl felt that it suited her better than her previous styles.

Chandler gently hooked Meryl's finger and didn't care what Rachel was wearing.

"After entering the theater, don't forget to eat and sleep.

Remember that you have a husband, and I'm always waiting for your favor."

Meryl didn't know what to say for a moment.

Write **your comment**

Gifts

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