Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

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After bidding Chandler goodbye, Meryl returned to her dorm room to drop off her bag before heading to the music room with her violin in hand.

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To her surprise, she encountered Christine in the hallway outside the classroom.

Christine lifted her chin arrogantly, her gaze filled with condescension as she looked at Meryl.

"I saw a luxury car drop **you** off outside the orchestra hall earlier. I just knew it, you must have connections. That's the only way someone like **you** could join the orchestra and even have Mr. Herty as your mentor."

Meryl ignored Christine and stepped into the classroom.

But some people just didn't know when to stop. Christine wasn't ready to let **it go** and followed her inside.

With a mocking laugh, Christine said, "Meryl, don't think you can secure your place here just because you've got a pretty face. This is a place where skill matters, not how well you've mastered the art of seduction to climb your way into the ensemble."

In just a few days, Meryl had made remarkable progress.

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her."

Beyond the regular training sessions, Harvey had been giving her private lessons for an hour each day.

Even during the group sessions, the instructors couldn't help but praise her natural talent with the violin.

Word soon spread that Harvey had taken on a protege, and curious members from other sections of the orchestra came to see the new recruit everyone was talking about.

Meryl had become the center of attention. Yet, she carried herself with an air of calm detachment as if none **of** it fazed her.

To Christine, though, that calm demeanor seemed fake.

Christine thought, "She's definitely reveling in all this attention."

"She just hides it well to make everyone even more curious about

Before Meryl's arrival, Christine had been the star. Every major performance had been her domain.

Now, rumors were swirling that Christine's reign might not last.

Hearing such things almost made her explode with anger.

She was the principal **cellist of** the orchestra! **As for a newcomer**,

Meryl, she didn't take it to heart at all.

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But after the initial anger subsided, a strange sense of unease crept in. Meryl had only been here a couple of weeks, yet the praise she was receiving was undeniable. No one could say what

the future held.

Christine raised her voice, making sure everyone could hear.

"Someone like you joining our orchestra is a disgrace! So, tell us, which sugar daddy funded your way in? Don't keep it to yourself. Let's all hear about it!"

A crowd had

already gathered, and Christine's words sent ripples of shock through them.

"Could she really have used connections to get in?" one person

whispered.

"I don't know, but I did see a man drop her off this morning in a limited—edition car." another said.

"Oh my God. She acts so low-key, but she's clearly hiding a lot."

The whispers grew louder, and fingers began pointing in Meryl's

direction.

Just then, Rachel walked past, carrying her violin.

She had swapped out the trendy outfit Meryl had bought her the night before for her usual dress.

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When Rachel saw Meryl being cornered, she frowned and shot

Christine a sharp look.

As she brushed past Meryl, Rachel muttered under her breath,

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"Is this all you've got? Letting someone like her walk all over you, what a disgrace to Chandler."

Then Rachel turned her gaze now fixed on Christine.

"You're the

principal cellist, aren't you?" she asked coldly. "With all the performances you've done, you still don't know who Chandler is?

The man who dropped her off this morning is her husband, Chandler, the CEO of Galaxy Holdings Group."

Rachel's words hit like a thunderclap. The crowd gasped in unison, their eyes widening in shock.

Even if they weren't in the business world, everyone had heard of Chandler.

They could not believe the CEO of Galaxy Holdings Group was Meryl's husband.

That meant Meryl was the wife of one of the most powerful men in the country.

Christine stared at Meryl in disbelief, her face frozen with shock.