Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison Chapter 61 – 70

Chapter 61 Honey

Malcolm and Meryl argued endlessly about the issue of dividends.

At this moment, Bianca had just persuaded Lydia to stop crying in the room upstairs.

Lydia lowered

her head and said awkwardly, "Mom, do you think that Meryl go to work at Galaxy Holdings Group for Dalton?"

Bianca was not sure what to say. She could only advise Lydia to think positively. "You a nd Dalton are going to get married. Meryl can't threaten your position."

To be honest, Bianca thought that Meryl ruined her marriage herself.

"Lydia, you have been wronged in this matter." Bianca felt that Lydia was being dragged down.

Bianca thought, "Lydia grew up by my side and has a simple mind. She not only got bla med for this incident, but also had her reputation ruined. Lydia could have a good relatio nship, but she had to pay for Meryl's mistake. Although Dalton is top—notch in every aspect, he is after all used to be Meryl's boyfriend. Lydia never complain ed to us. She endured so much grievance for this family."

Chapter 61 Honey

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Bianca sighed helplessly and gently stroked Lydia's hair. "Don't worry, I'll arrange a blin d date for Meryl so that she can divert her attention and stop thinking about Dalton. You can focus on preparing for the wedding. The most important thing right now is to have a successful wedding."

After Meryl came out of the Stone Villa, she took a look at the offer sent by Galaxy Holdings Group.

Meryl received the email this morning. Meryl wanted to find a job a few days ago, so she sent out a lot of resumes online.

But before Meryl even went to the interview at Galaxy Holdings Group, she received the offer directly.

Meryl guessed that it was Chandler's intention.

Thinking of this, Meryl took out her phone and sent a message to Chandler.

At this moment, elites in suits and ties were sitting on both sides of the conference room in high—end business office buildings abroad.

A foreigner stood in front of the conference table. He stared at the projector and talked.

Everyone listened carefully and took notes in their notebooks from time to time.

Chapter 61 Honey

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People would secretly glance at Chandler's expression. He was sitting in the front row.

Chandler was wearing a dark gray suit today. The fine texture wrapped around his impeccable figure. He was holding a metal pen between his fingers.

Chandler leaned lightly on the leather seat and exuded a sense of dignity. His every move was full of nobility.

Everyone could only observe him quietly. Seeing his serious expression, they secretly g uessed that Chandler was probably not easy to get along with.

It was said that Chandler kept a low–key in the past twenty years or so. Only a few people outside knew him.

However, since taking over the Aniston family a year ago, Chandler quickly stood out in a short period and had taken control of Galaxy Holdings Group. His means were terrific.

Chandler was really too mysterious.

However, Chandler, who was dignified and mysterious **in** everyone's eyes, was now staring at the phone on the table.

He couldn't help but wonder, "We have been separated for 19 hours, 48 minutes and 32 seconds. What **is** Meryl doing now?"

Thinking of this, Chandler frowned slightly.

The executive who was reporting saw Chandler suddenly frown

Chapter 61 Honey

and thought there was something wrong with his PPT.

4/4

He subconsciously wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and became more cautious.

Suddenly, Chandler's phone rang. When he saw the note, he smiled unconsciously.

Seeing everyone looking at him, Chandler asked everyone to continue as if nothing had happened. He unlocked his phone and saw the message from Meryl: [Mr. Aniston, whe n will you be back?]

Chandler raised his eyebrows and replied while holding his phone: [Mr. Aniston?]

When Meryl received the message, her fingers trembled slightly.

She thought, "Is Chandler not happy that I called him Mr. Aniston? Anne reminded me t hat I must please Chandler.]

Meryl cleared her throat and immediately sent a voice message.

In the multimedia conference room, Chandler clicked on the voice message.

Everyone in the conference room could hear Meryl's clear and pleasant voice: [Honey.]

Chapter 62 Call Me Honey 100 Times

Meryl's voice was so charming. It was like a kitten that just woke up, curled up lazily on the sofa, and meowed nonchalantly.

It was just a casual call, but it sounds sexy.

Everyone in the conference room widened their eyes in disbelief.

Although this was a foreign country and most of the people in the conference room were foreigners, many executives were sent abroad by the glob al headquarters.

The executives

looked at Chandler in shock. In their impression, Chandler was a serious person.

They wondered, "What's the situation? Mr. Aniston actually has **a** girlfriend. She even c alled Mr. Aniston 'honey'."

Everyone knew that Chandler was a self—disciplined person who had kept his distance from women for many years. Even at social gatherings, he never drinks with women.

Chandler was noble and cold in front of others. However, he smiled happily because that twoman on the phone called him "honey".

People wondered again, "Is Mr. Aniston smirking? They look

Chapter 62 Call Me Honey 100 Times like in the honeymoon period."

Everyone thought they knew a big piece of gossip

Chandler glanced around lightly and saw everyone's expressions.

2/5

Chandler didn't expect the phone to

be so loud. He didn't even expect the phone to automatically connect to the Bluetooth d evice in the multimedia conference room.

Seeing everyone staring at him in shock, Chandler remained calm.

Chandler pretended nothing had happened and sent a message to Meryl: [Mrs. Aniston, my image has collapsed.]

Meryl slowly typed: [What?]

Chandler replied: [Your voice is so beautiful that everyone in the conference room heard it.]

Meryl was speechless.

Meryl didn't expect Chandler to reply to her message in the meeting. That's so awkward

Meryl covered her cheek with one hand and felt embarrassed.

She thought, "I just called him Chandler. People probably wouldn't have guessed that C handler and I are already married. It shouldn't affect my plan."

Chapter **62** Call Me Honey 100 Times

3/5

After taking two deep breaths, Meryl calmed down and replied: [Honey, I'm sorry to hav e caused you trouble.]

Chandler raised his eyebrows when he received the message. He smiled happily.

He replied slowly: [It is a bit troublesome. When I get back, I will punish you by making you call me honey 100 times.]

Meryl returned home. She was about to take a shower and go to bed.

When she saw this message, her fingertips couldn't help but tremble.

Meryl wondered, "Help. When I close my eyes, my mind is filled with sex images with C handler. He probably just wants me to call him honey."

At this moment, all Meryl could think about was Chandler's passionate and sexual kiss I ast night.

Meryl splashed cold water on her cheeks and forced those images out of her mind.

Meryl arrived at the Human Resources Department of Galaxy Holdings Group early in the morning.

The HR manager was Chad Gray. He wore glasses and looked to

Chapter 62 Call Me Honey 100 Times.

4/5

be in his forties. He was a little overweight and had a pleasant voice. He called Meryl ye sterday.

Chad had been working at Galaxy Holdings Group for more than ten years. The Human Resources Department had the most contact with employees. As the human resources manager, Chad was **in** contact with many people.

But Chad was confused about Meryl.

It was just that Meryl's resume was not too outstanding in Galaxy Holdings Group. They had many talents.

Chad thought, "After Meryl graduated from college, she had a three—year gap. Although she obtained a double degree, she had no work experience after all. Meryl did not even have an interview, but was directly admitted as an exception."

However, Chad wouldn't say anything about this. After all, his immediate superior specifically appointed Meryl.

Chad asked the front desk to pour Meryl a cup of coffee. After a while, a short–haired woman in her twenties opened the door and said, "Mr. Gray."

Chad nodded. He glanced at Meryl and said to the woman who came in, "Lisha, this is the new employee in your president's office. Please take care of her."

Lisha was stunned and turned to look at Meryl. She looked Meryl up and down with a gu arded eye.

Chapter 63 Join Division Two

Fair skin and a pretty appearance made a first impression on Lisha when she met Meryl.

The Project Department of the President's

Office operated directly under the president's authority. Lisha, serving as the team leade r of Division One of the Project Department, held a prominent position and was Chandle r's trusted right—hand person.

1/6

Lisha picked up the resume from Chad's desk, quickly scanning it and narrowing her ey es slightly.

"You only have a bachelor's degree?" she remarked with a hint of surprise. "That doesn't demonstrate a high level of education."

As Lisha read through the resume, her expression grew increasingly subtle. "She has no work experience whatsoever, and there's a three—year gap of unemployment after graduation. Based on my experience, she either failed to gain admission to a postgraduate school or got married and had children. Mr. Gray, this is the employee you got for me? How should I train her?"

Chad was stunned, clearly surprised by Lisha's swift refusal.

He subconsciously glanced at Meryl, who sat on the sofa, quietly sipping coffee with **a** sl ightly lowered head. She seemed unfazed by their conversation, **as** if unaware that they were discussing

Chapter 63 Join Division Two

her.

Chad felt slightly relieved.

2/6

"But she is from the President's office. If you don't want her..." Chad said.

Lisha quickly interjected, firmly stating her position. "There is more than just Division On e in the President's Office. Having someone like her on our team will only impede our d epartment's progress. With the year—end assessment approaching, I don't want the bonus of the entire department to be lost because of her."

Chad was about to speak when a man came in.

"Well, in that case, let her join our Division Two," he suggested.

The man, dressed in a sharp suit and tie, appeared to be an elite. He seemed to be around the same age as Lisha.

He was Josh Carter, the team leader of Division Two of the Project Department. He wor e a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and looked gentle and refined.

Chandler was occupied with various responsibilities, and the President's Office as a whole was similarly busy.

Therefore, the Project Department was divided into two subordinate divisions: Division One and Division Two. These divisions were specifically tasked with coordinating and

connecting various departments within the company's

Chapter 63 Join Division Two

operations.

"Mr. Carter, you actually want to have someone like her **on** your team?" Lisha expresse d her surprise and confusion as she turned to Josh. "While the university may be good, it is disappointing that she only has a bachelor's degree."

3/6

Josh retorted, "Ms. Walsh, at Galaxy Holdings Group, we prioritize ability over academic qualifications when recruiting people. Have you forgotten this principle?"

Lisha, feeling at a loss for words, brought up Meryl's threeyear period of unemployment. "Considering her lack of work experience, it is likely that her ability is not exceptional. If you insist on causing trouble for yourself, then disregard my concerns. No wonder Divisi on Two has performed less impressively compared to Division One."

With that, Lisha turned around and left in her high heels.

Josh took Meryl's resume and took a look at it.

He noted that she had received numerous awards during her time in school, including a full scholarship. Other than the three—

year employment gap at the beginning, which seemed slightly out of place, the overall resume displayed impressive qualifications.

Josh was confident that he could train and guide Meryl well.

He walked up to Meryl and said, "Hello, my name is Josh

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4/6

Carter. Starting today, you will be joining our Division Two. Is that okay with you?"

Meryl stood up from the sofa and nodded. "Yes, Mr. Carter."

"If you need any help in the future, feel free to ask me." Taking the lead, Josh gestured f or Meryl to follow him. "I'll take you to familiarize yourself with our work area first."

The two walked out while talking.

Under Josh's guidance, Meryl toured the entire Galaxy Holdings Group.

When they passed by the Marketing Department, Dalton had just finished his work.

Remaining in the office for a long time could cause a sense of stuffiness.

So, Dalton came out and walked to the stairwell in the corridor, one hand casually tucke d into his trouser pocket as he prepared to retrieve a cigarette.

As Dalton glanced up casually, he saw a familiar figure passing by in the corridor.

Dalton was stunned, his hand freezing mid-air as he took out the cigarette.

It was Meryl.

Chapter 63 Join Division Two

She was following a man. The two whispered to each other occasionally, suggesting the y were discussing something.

Dalton recognized the man at a glance. It was **Josh** from the President's Office.

5/6

Due to the frequent interactions between employees from the President's Office and var ious departments within the group, Dalton had developed some impression of Josh.

"How could the two walk and talk together?" Dalton wondered.

He frowned, feeling strange.

After observing for **a** few seconds, seeing that the two were walking towards him, Dalton walked out of the stairwell unconsciously.

There were originally few people in the empty corridor, and Dalton happened to be right in front of Meryl.

So, the three of them inevitably met.

Stopping just 6.5 feet away from Dalton, Josh nodded at him. "Hello, Mr. Dalton Aniston."

Dalton, maintaining an arrogant attitude, replied without looking at him, "Yeah."

Acting as though he had been accustomed to Dalton's demeanor, Josh did not find it str ange and continued leading Meryl forward.

Chapter 63 Join Division Two

6/6

Meryl, who was following him, remained silent from beginning

to end after seeing Dalton.

Naturally, she didn't even spare a glance at him.

Dalton, raising his gaze and directing it towards Meryl, unexpectedly announced, "I'm ge tting married."

Chapter 64 Chandler's Generous Offer

Josh, who had already walked over, was stunned.

He stopped and turned to look at Dalton strangely.

.1/5

He thought, "Mr. Dalton Aniston is getting married? But why did he mention it to me?

Is he hinting at me to send him a wedding gift?"

Just when Josh was hesitating whether he should say

something, Dalton continued in a deep voice, "Meryl, I'm getting married. Did you hear t hat?"

For some reason, Dalton swallowed before he could finish his words.

It felt like something was lodged in his throat.

He experienced a hollow feeling inside.

"Stop, Meryl!" Dalton called out to Meryl.

His gaze fixated on her back as he shouted, "I'm getting married. Did you hear me?"

Meryl then lifted her gaze to look at Dalton, her eyes indifferent.

Chapter 64 Chandler's Generous Offer "Alright, congratulations," she responded in a cal m tone.

2/5

Dalton was stunned, not expecting Meryl's nonchalant manner.

Frowning, he found her reaction to be ridiculous. "What did you say?" he asked.

In Dalton's perception, Meryl only had him in her eyes, so she would definitely make a fuss about this..

She couldn't bear to part with him, didn't she?

Congratulations?

But she actually congratulated him?

"If you regret it, I might still give you a chance..." Dalton said softly, implying that he was open to reconsidering their relationship.

However, when he met Meryl's cold gaze, he suddenly recalled that night in the bar when she threw a bottle at him.

In the past, let alone hurting him, Meryl would inquire about his health even if she notice d a simple cough.

Feeling depressed, Dalton asked with a frown, "Don't you want this chance?"

Meryl remained composed and sneered, "No."

As soon as she finished speaking, she pressed the elevator

Chapter 64 Chandler's Generous Offer

3/5

button.

Josh didn't expect to hear such juicy information, and he tried to make himself invisible.

Seeing Meryl enter the elevator, he hurriedly followed.

Before Dalton could react, the elevator door closed, forcibly separating them.

Dalton stared at the elevator door for several seconds, his face clouded with anger.

Just at that moment, an employee from the Marketing Department passed by.

Holding a stack of documents, she approached him with at smile and handed them over . "Mr. Aniston, I found you. These documents require your signature."

"Get lost," Dalton growled, knocking over the documents and causing papers to scatter in every direction.

The employee, overcome with fear, was petrified and even dared not take a breath. She had never seen Dalton lose his temper like this in the office and thought she had done something wrong.

She took two steps back, pressing her back against the wall in fear and trying to be invisible.

Billy, coincidentally coming out of another elevator, caught sight of the tense situation a nd immediately chased after him.

Chapter 64 Chandler's Generous

Offer "Dalton, what's wrong? Are you in a bad mood? Let's grab a drink together after w ork."

4/5

Silent and wearing a cold expression, Dalton walked towards his office.

Billy followed. However, before he could enter the office, Dalton slammed the door shut.

"That's weird," Billy muttered.

He shrugged his shoulders after almost hitting his nose and couldn't help but wonder who could have made Dalton so angry.

Following the tradition of the President's Office, there was

a department dinner on the day new employees joined the company.

The chosen venue for the dinner was Kingsdom Hotel, a luxurious seven—star hotel situated on the most bustling street in Kingsdom.

The hotel boasted a breathtaking design, with its hundreds of floors exuding magnificen ce. Rumor had it that the interior was fashioned to resemble a regal palace,

Meanwhile, it also represented high consumption.

Everyone knew that Kingsdom Hotel was a famous luxurious place. Exclusive private ro oms within the hotel were reserved solely for VIP guests. And the minimum consumption started at six figures.

Chapter 64 Chandler's Generous Offer

5/5

In the President's Office break room, Medea was making coffee while asking, "Ms. Wals h, I heard that Mr. Aniston booked Kingsdom Hotel and said that he would cover all the expenses.

Is that true?"

Lisha smiled, "Mr. Aniston has been very generous to us. He is **on** a business trip in Ost raoland and is still thinking about us. He can't attend the dinner, so he probably gave us a benefit."

After making the coffee, Medea added a sugar cube to it. "By the way, what's the name of the new employee in the Division Two? We should thank her for Mr. Aniston's genero us offer."

Lisha frowned slightly. "Quite an ordinary name. I can't recall it. Thank her? That's not n ecessarily the case. She's just a newcomer. How could she be that influential?"

1

Chapter 65 Encounter Her Ex-Boyfriend

1/5

Medea, noticing Lisha's lukewarm impression of the new employee, echoed, "Yes, may be Mr. Aniston just wants to take this opportunity to reward us for our hard work. Let's g o, Ms. Walsh. It's about time."

On the way to the hotel, Meryl took out her phone and sent Chandler a message: [Did y ou arrange this dinner? That's too expensive.]

The minimum consumption required six figures, and Meryl felt it was too costly.

Chandler quickly replied: [Mrs. Aniston, warmly congratulate you for joining Galaxy Hold ings Group President's Office. This is the gift I give you. Have fun, and don't feel any bu rden.]

Meryl pressed her lips and gently put down her phone.

Although the money was nothing to Chandler, Meryl couldn't help but feel deeply touche d.

No one had ever spent so

much money on her. She recognized that Chandler's intention was to facilitate good relationships among her colleagues, promote rapid integration into the group, and encourage dedication to work.

2/5

Chapter 65 Encounter Her Ex-

Boyfriend Freya, who sat in the passenger seat, was the same age as Meryl.

Noticing that Meryl had been on her phone since getting in the car, she turned around a nd asked curiously, "Meryl, do you have a boyfriend?"

Before Meryl could respond, Josh couldn't help but cough.

Not only did she have a boyfriend, but her boyfriend was a powerful figure in Kingsdom. After breaking up, Meryl even beat her ex—boyfriend, resulting in his hospitalization.

Despite learning Meryl's identity in the morning, Josh chose to keep this information to himself.

After all, it was personal privacy.

And those within the President's Office were very tight-lipped.

However, Josh felt amazed that someone from a wealthy background had become his subordinate.

He felt a determination to provide Meryl with proper training and support!

Worried that Meryl would be embarrassed, Josh quickly intervened, saying, "Freya, stop gossiping."

With just the three of them comprising Division Two, their interactions were very casual and amicable.

Freya blinked blamelessly.

Chapter 65 Encounter Her Ex-Boyfriend

3/5

Being occupied with work today, she hadn't had a chance to properly greet Meryl upon her arrival in Division Two. So, now, she just wanted to find a random topic to chat about.

Realizing the suddenness of her question, Freya felt awkward. She sheepishly scratche d her hair, thinking that she would have a couple of drinks with Meryl later as an apolog y.

As soon as she got out of the car, Meryl's phone rang.

Meryl gestured for them to enter first while she stood at the hotel entrance to answer the phone.

It was Bianca calling. "Meryl, you must go on a blind date at 7 o'clock tomorrow **night** at Cedar. I personally picked the man. He is good—looking and very kind. I'm telling you, don't think that Dalton will change his mind about you because you've joined Galaxy Holdings Group. He doesn't care about you at all."

It was at the Kingsdom Hotel parking lot.

Lydia and Dalton got out of the car.

Dalton had been absent-

minded on the way. Lydia didn't know what he was thinking about.

According to Elias, he had been in a bad mood the whole day. Several employees ran into problems with him and were kicked out of the office.

Initially, Lydia intended to ask

why Dalton wanted to help Meryl join Galaxy Holdings Group and whether he still had romantic

Chapter 65 Encounter Her Ex-Boyfriend feelings for her.

4/5

However, she hesitated, fearing that such questions might upset Dalton and end up making things worse.

She gently held Dalton's arm and uttered, "Dalton, let's go in."

As Dalton stepped forward, he unexpectedly caught sight of a familiar figure standing at the hotel entrance.

His eyes narrowed slightly, a flicker of surprise gleaming within them.

Seeing Dalton stop, Lydia instinctively redirected her gaze to see what had caught his attention. It was then that she noticed Meryl standing outside Kingsdom Hote I, seemingly talking on the phone.

"Why is she here?" Lydia thought.

Unintentionally, she clenched her fingers tightly, causing Dalton to furrow his brows and glance down at his sleeves.

Startled, Lydia quickly loosened her grip, raised her face, and smiled at Dalton, saying, "Seems like Meryl hasn't given up on you yet, Dalton. It's all because you are too charming."

Her words carried a slight hint of dissatisfaction, but more of it was admiration for him.

Dalton remained silent, yet inexplicably, the gloom that weighed on him all day faded a l ot.

Chapter 65 Encounter Her Ex–Boyfriend He knew that Meryl still had feelings for him.

Otherwise, why would she frequently appear in front of him?

5/5

She was the same as before, except that she approached him in a different way compar ed to her previous persistence.

It was a more clever move, and he did notice her.

Sensing two sets of eyes behind her, Meryl turned around.

"Meryl, what are you doing here? Are you following us?" Lydia frowned.

Chapter 66 Embarrassing Lydia

Meryl put her phone into her bag and said, "Don't flatter yourself. I'm here for dinner."

"The minimum spending here is six figures. Where do you get so much money?" Lydia s hook her head in confusion. "We are sisters. I won't blame you even if you follow us."

Meryl retorted, "Who do you think you are? Why should I follow you? Lydia, don't be so arrogant. The money you're spending right now is all dividends from Celestial Ventures Group, which belongs to me.

"But don't worry. I've already found a lawyer. You'll have to repay every penny Malcolm transferred into your account over the past three years."

When Lydia heard this, her face turned grim.

"Sue me? Is Meryl crazy?" she thought.

But soon, she figured it out.

Lydia didn't think Meryl would really pursue legal action. She believed that Meryl had br ought up the topic in order to shift the focus away from her embarrassing act of secretly trailing them to the hotel.

"Meryl, if you want to join us for dinner, just let me know. There

Chapter 66 Embarrassing Lydia

is no need to follow us," Lydia said, acting very considerate.

2/5

She then showed the security guard her VIP card for Kingsdom Hotel.

The threshold of Kingsdom Hotel was set high, allowing access only to cardholders.

It was said that the clientele at Kingsdom Hotel was either rich or noble, including many famous movie stars. Therefore, the security was very strict, and ordinary people were n ot even qualified to go in for a visit.

Upon seeing the card held by Lydia, the security guard turned to the side and gestured politely, granting her permission to enter.

"Meryl, Dalton and I had an appointment with the wedding team tonight to discuss our arrangements. If you don't mind, join us and give us some advice," said Lydia.

Her invitation was far from sincere.

Instead, she hinted for Meryl to give up on pursuing Dalton.

She was sure that Meryl couldn't handle those words and would

run away.

Lydia stood there, smiling at Meryl. It seemed as if there was really a firm sisterly bond between them, and Lydia genuinely sought Meryl's advice.

Contrary to Lydia's expectations, Meryl did not display any

Chapter 66 Embarrassing Lydia

panic on her face.

3/5

Meryl took out an SSSVIP membership card from her bag and presented it to the securit y guard.

When the security guard saw the card, his face changed, and he quickly said something into the intercom.

Within moments, the gates of Kingsdom Hotel opened wide. A procession of bodyguard s and waiters formed two orderly rows, extending their respectful greetings to her.

Even the hotel manager came out to extend a personal welcome. A wide smile adorned his face as he eagerly took the lead.

"Ms. Stone, right? Your private room is over here. Please follow me," said the manager.

The scene shocked Dalton and Lydia completely.

They stood there, watching Meryl being escorted inside by the manager, exchanging glances in bewilderment.

Lydia couldn't understand.

Having been to this hotel many times, she had never seen anyone receiving such special treatment before.

She thought, "What is going on?

Did Meryl find a rich man?

Chapter 66 Embarrassing Lydia

4/5

But even Dalton was not given such treatment. Which rich man deserves it?"

Lydia looked at Dalton and asked curiously, "Dalton, what's going on?"

Dalton remained silent.

From beginning to end, Meryl never spared him a glance.

Dalton suddenly felt upset.

In the past, no matter who was present, Meryl's attention would only be on him.

But now, she never once looked at him during their several encounters recently.

He realized that Meryl seemed to have indeed changed.

Noticing Dalton's strangeness, Lydia bit her lip and asked, "Dalton, do you still have feel ings for Meryl?"

Dalton frowned. "What are you talking about?"

"Then why did you arrange for her to enter Galaxy Holdings Group?" Lydia finally asked, unable to contain her curiosity any longer.

Only then did Dalton stop.

His eyes revealed a momentary surprise. "She entered Galaxy

Chapter 67 The Boss' Secret Girlfriend

Lydia nodded in confirmation. "Didn't you arrange this? Don't you know that she now wo rks at Galaxy Holdings Group?"

"I didn't arrange it," Dalton denied it.

Now, he knew why he would see Lydia in the company this morning.

A mocking smile crept across Dalton's lips.

Galaxy Holdings Group maintained high standards for admission. He believed Meryl had gone to great lengths to get in just to get close to him.

Initially, he thought Meryl was really strong—willed.

Now, he concluded that he had overestimated her.

Meryl drank a lot of wine.

Given their frequent participation in business dinners with Chandler, the employees with in the President's Office were all good drinkers.

Freya became quite talkative when she got drunk. Lying on the table, she blinked at Mer yl.

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2/5

"It's a shame that Mr. Aniston and Walter are not here! They are the most attractive men in the company, especially Mr. Aniston. Meryl, you haven't met him, right?"

Meryl pressed her lips.

They had met, kissed, and even slept together.

Freya burped. "Mr. Aniston has been single for 29 years without any woman by his side. Is there something wrong with him?"

Josh quickly covered her mouth. Although there were only employees from the Presiden t's Office, it was inappropriate to discuss the boss behind his back, especially considering Meryl's past connection as a potential wife to Chandler's n ephew.

Despite Josh's quick reaction to cover Freya's mouth, someone still heard it.

Medea, from Division One, came over and said, "Who said Mr. Aniston doesn't have a woman? Just a few days ago, during the Ostraoland executive meeting, someone overh eard a woman sending a voice message to Mr. Aniston, addressing him sweetly as 'Hon ey'."

After a brief moment of silence, the private room erupted with excited discussions.

'Are you serious? We're with Mr. Aniston all day long. When did he have a woman? Ho w come I don't know?"

Chapter 67 The Boss' Secret Girlfriend

"Honestly, I always thought that Mr. Aniston liked men."

3/5

"No way. Mr. Aniston is full of strong masculinity. Based on my experience of watching c ountless gay dramas, it's quite clear that he is straight."

"So, what was Mr. Aniston's reaction at that time? I'm really curious about how he and his girlfriend get along!"

"He must be a rookie. I bet he doesn't even know how to hold hands. He must be very s hy."

"Oh, my. That woman must be something. She could even win over an aloof man like M r. Anisto. I'm really curious about what kind of woman she is!"

Despite the fact that there were only seven employees in the President's Office, the livel y conversations made it seem like a much larger gathering.

Gossiping was a common aspect

of human nature. However, Lisha stood out as the only one who remained silent.

While holding a

glass of red wine, Lisha couldn't help but frown upon hearing Medea mention a woman called Chandler Honey.

Amidst the heated discussions, Lisha interjected with a comment that dampened the ent husiasm. "How could Mr. Aniston have a girlfriend? Perhaps that woman threw herself a t him, and it's just a fling."

Medea replied disapprovingly, "Throw herself at him? I don't

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think so. It is said that when Mr. Aniston heard the woman's voice, he laughed secretly."

4/5

Freya, who had been lying on the table to sober up, immediately. lifted her head.

"Laughing secretly? Mr. Anisto, an aloof and serious man, could. actually laugh? I sudd enly want to ship them."

Upon hearing Freya's words, Meryl instinctively tightened the hem of her skirt.

They probably never thought that the woman they were talking about would be sitting next to them now.

Meryl felt embarrassed as she suddenly became the person involved and could only dri nk to hide her panic.

After dinner, they left the Kingsdom Hotel.

As soon as they got out of the door, everyone dispersed.

Meryl drank a little too much, and her head was dizzy. She leaned against a nearby pilla r, regaining her composure.

Suddenly, she remembered Chandler asking her to inform him when she had finished the dinner.

So, she clumsily took out her phone from her bag and sent him a

message.

At this time, Dalton and Lydia happened to emerge from the

Chapter 67 The Boss' Secret Girlfriend hotel.

5/5

Seeing Meryl, Lydia was stunned. "Meryl, are you feeling upset? Why did you drink so much?"

With a worried expression, Lydia approached Meryl. She turned to Dalton and said, "Dalton, Meryl is drunk. It's not safe for a girl to be alone at night. Why don't we take her ho me?"

Frowning, Dalton walked over and prepared to offer his support by holding her hand. "D on't you know you can't hold your liquor? What kind of wine did you drink?" His words c arried a reproachful tone mixed with underlying concern that he didn't even realize.

Write your comment

Chapter 68 An Unexpected Visitor

Meryl had her first experience with alcohol at her coming—of—age ceremony when she turned 18..

Her birthday fell on the same day as Lydia's, and originally, Meryl was supposed to dance the waltz with Dalton on that special day.

However, an unexpected incident occurred the night before the ceremony when Meryl w as bitten by a dog while walking in the garden.

It was Lydia's pet dog, and Lydia had always doted on it. The dog had a very docile nat ure and was very close to Meryl.

No one expected it **to** suddenly turn aggressive and bite people.

Meryl spent that birthday in the hospital.

While Meryl was suffering in the hospital, enduring pain from the dog bite, Dalton ended up dancing the waltz with Lydia instead.

Upon receiving the video sent by her friend, Meryl was devastated.

Anne visited Meryl in the hospital, bringing two bottles of red wine. In the end, they both got drunk.

Chapter 68 An Unexpected Visitor

In her drunk state, Meryl called Dalton and asked him why.

2/5

At that time, Dalton said, "Lydia is the star of the birthday party, and she doesn't have a dance partner. What's wrong with me dancing with her?

"Meryl, you are just jealous. It's your own fault for getting bitten by a dog.

"If you had come to the birthday party without incident, it would have been you dancing with me."

Actually, there had been signs of a relationship between Dalton and Lydia for a long time. However, Meryl chose to turn a blind eye to them.

Hearing Dalton's belated concern, Meryl sneered.

Now, he knew that she couldn't hold her liquor.

However, he pretended not to know that she had gotten so drunk for him before.

Meryl smiled at Dalton very faintly. "What does my drinking have to do with you?

"We have broken up. Don't always show up in front of me."

Smelling the scent of alcohol **on** Meryl, Dalton frowned, choosing not to argue with a dr unk person.

"Lydia, get the car over here," Dalton said, casually tossing the

Chapter 68 An Unexpected Visitor car keys towards her.

3/5

As Lydia instinctively caught the car keys, she felt comfortable, wondering if Dalton regarded her as the driver.

She vaguely felt that something was wrong. Among the three of them, why was she the driver?

Seeing Lydia standing there motionless, Dalton urged her impatiently, "Why are you still standing there? Go."

Lydia bit her lip and silently clenched her fists, not even realizing that her nails were dig ging into her palms.

However, Meryl firmly refused, "No, thanks."

"You've drunk. If I don't send you off, how are you gonna get home?" Dalton expressed.

Lydia echoed reluctantly, "Yes, Meryl, it's late, and it's hard to get a taxi. Just let us give you **a** ride."

"I said no. Don't you understand what I'm saying?" Meryl refused again, her tone tinged with annoyance.

Dalton was about to grab her wrist, but Meryl dodged.

She then took out a tissue from her bag and wiped the place where Dalton had just touc hed, as if she had touched something dirty.

Dalton's eyes turned red. "Meryl!"

Chapter 68 An Unexpected Visitor

Meryl ignored him. After wiping, she threw the tissue into Lydia's hand and said, "This is for you. Don't you like trash?"

4/5

Lydia recognized her sarcasm, her face turning grim, and her lips were bitten pale.

"Meryl, don't go too far!" Dalton warned in a hoarse voice.

While the three were in a standoff, a luxury car suddenly stopped before them.

There were numerous luxury cars in Kingsdom, but only a few could afford rare vintage cars.

The one in front of them was a rare vintage car, of which there were only five in the worl d.

The car door opened, and a man in a suit walked out. The car was so fancy that the thre e of them couldn't help but look at him.

The man stood in front of them and said politely, "Ms. Stone?"

Doubt glinted in Lydia's eyes as she asked, "You're looking for me?"

This man was obviously the driver of a big shot. Lydia didn't think Meryl would know any powerful man.

Lydia stepped forward and raised her chin slightly arrogantly. "Who are you?"

200

Chapter 69 Not Good Enough for You

1/4

Lydia's body language betrayed her, allowing the man to know that Lydia was not the one he was looking for.

He then turned around, smiled at Meryl, and opened the door of the back seat. "Ms. Stone, I'll take you home."

Dalton and Lydia froze.

They thought, "What the hell is going on with Meryl?

First, the manager of Kingsdom Hotel personally opened the door to welcome her, and now, a rare vintage car came to pick her up.

Are these the extras she hired?"

Compared to Dalton and Lydia's surprise, Meryl appeared very calm.

Just now, when she informed Chandler of her whereabouts at the hotel entrance, Chandler said that he would send a car to pick her up.

However, Meryl didn't expect that Chandler would send a rare vintage car.

Chapter 69 Not Good Enough for You This was too high–profile.

2/4

Meryl stepped into the car. Dalton subconsciously reached out to stop her, but the driver moved sideways and easily blocked him.

Under the surprised gazes of Dalton and Lydia, the lights of the vintage car lit up, and it sped away.

The car disappeared into the night quickly. Dalton stared into the distance, unable to recover for a long time.

The light from the lights brushed across his face. It took Dalton a long while to withdraw his gaze.

He felt vaguely familiar with the man just now.

Р

With too many rich people around him, Dalton would not deliberately remember the appearance of a driver, but he was sure that he had seen that man before.

At this time, Lydia bit her lip and remarked mockingly, "Dalton, how could Meryl know su ch a rich man? She just broke up with you, and she hooked up with someone else. Impressive."

Dalton frowned and looked at Lydia in surprise. "What did you say?"

"A man! She

must have slept with someone; otherwise, who would have sent a car to pick her up?"

Lydia sighed, acting feeling sorry for Meryl. "Dalton, you might

Chapter 69 Not Good Enough for You

3/4

not know, but Meryl has been out of the house these few days. I suspect she is being ke pt by someone."

Dalton's face darkened as he clenched his fists tightly, obviously

in a sulk.

However, Lydia, unaware of his displeasure, continued, "After all, the Stone family is a prestigious family. As a member, how could she do such a dishonorable thing?

"Maybe they have been fooling around for a long time and keeping us in the dark."

"I knew there must

be reason that the reporters suddenly showed up when we came out of the hotel that day. It must be Meryl who had set us up because she had been with someone else and wanted us to take the blame."

As Lydia finished speaking, Dalton's face completely darkened.

The veins on his forehead stood out, and his eyes became resentful.

Clenching his teeth, Dalton swung his fist and punched the pillar at the hotel entrance.

The wind

brushed past Lydia's cheek, causing Lydia to be startled. She screamed, her face turnin g pale.

By the time she reacted, Dalton had already turned around and left.

4/4

Chapter 69 Not Good Enough for You

Lydia chased after him in her high heels, bending down to try to hold his hand.

"Dalton, even though you are angry, don't hurt yourself. It's not worth it for Meryl."

The joints on the back of Dalton's hands turned red and even broke, with blood seeping out.

Lydia pressed her lips, her heart aching for him.

Suddenly, Dalton stopped. Running too fast without time to stop, Lydia bumped into his back.

The parking lot was silent.

www

After a brief hesitation, Lydia hugged Dalton's strong waist from behind.

"Dalton, I

am the only one faithful to you. Meryl is not good enough for you at all," she whispered, pressing her face against Dalton's back.

Seeing that Dalton had listened carefully, Lydia flashed a meaningful smile.

Write **your** comment

Chapter 70 You Don't Know Men

1/6

The next day was the weekend, and Meryl didn't wake up until

noon.

After getting up, she saw a text message from last night.

Chandler: [Mrs. Aniston, you should have told me you were home.]

The message was sent at midnight yesterday, right around the time Meryl was drifting off to sleep.

She was about to reply but then remembered the time difference in Ostraoland. It would be around five or six in the morning

there.

Not sure whether Chandler had gotten up yet and worried about disturbing his rest, she exited the chat box.

Just then, a phone call came in.

It was Anne.

"Come out for a few drinks with me," she said.

Meryl reminded her, "You are pregnant. Don't drink. Have you confessed to Dante?

"He's dead. Who should I confess to?" Anne cursed, calling

Chapter 70 You Don't Know Men

Dante a jerk.

2/6

Dante slept with her and then disappeared, leaving Anne unable to contact him ever since.

Meryl frowned, sensing that Anne was in a bad mood, and quickly arranged to meet her.

The meeting place was Cedar Café, where Anne ordered two bottles of wine.

Just as she filled the wine glass, Meryl took the glass away and replaced it with a beverage.

"I don't plan to have a child, so there's nothing wrong with drinking some wine," Anne said sullenly, but ultimately, she didn't touch the wine.

F

Meryl frowned. "What's Dante's phone number? I'll call him for you."

"It's useless; he's changed his number," Anne replied with a bitter smile. "He didn't sign the divorce papers, and I can't find him. What do you think he's try ing to do? Is it fun for him to keep me waiting?"

Meryl shook her head, signaling that she wasn't sure.

If she understood men, she would not have spent seven years of her youth on Dalton.

Now, as Meryl looked back on those seven years, she suddenly

Chapter **70** You Don't Know Men felt like slapping herself.

3/6

"I've made up my mind," Anne said. "I'll wait for him another month. If I still can't reach h im, I'll schedule an appointment for an abortion."

A one-month-old baby was still quite small, so even if it were removed, it would not

We cause much harm to her body.

This was the deadline Anne had set for Dante, as well as for herself.

A month was enough for her to sort out her feelings and end this relationship.

The wine had already been opened, but Anne didn't want any.

To avoid wasting it, Meryl drank two glasses.

Halfway through the meal, Meryl felt slightly tipsy, so she stepped outside for some fres h air.

She paused as she walked by a private room.

The door was ajar, and a waiter was carrying trays and serving dishes to the table. Despite the smoke inside, she could still see the man sitting on the sofa who looked familiar.

Meryl took a closer look for confirmation.

Then, frowning, she pushed the door open and walked in.

Chapter 70 You Don't Know Men

4/6

Her sudden intrusion caused everyone in the room to turn and look at her.

Meryl spotted Dante sitting on the sofa.

He was playing cards with

some wealthy men, a cigarette dangling from his mouth. He appeared quite surprised w hen Meryl suddenly appeared.

Dante casually tossed the cards onto the table and glanced behind Meryl.

He was just about to ask her where her husband was, but then he remembered that she and Chandler were secretly married and that few people knew about it, so he kept quiet.

Meryl's gaze landed on the woman sitting next to Dante.

She seemed rather quiet, and her attire was unremarkable. While she was not as strikin g as Anne, her eyes bore a 70% resemblance to Anne's.

Recalling Anne's remark that Dante always had a true love, Meryl frowned.

She thought, "Is this the woman?

So, when he agreed to marry Anne so readily, was it because he saw her as a substitut e?

What a jerk!"

Chapter 70 You Don't Know Men

From the moment Meryl appeared in the private room, everyone started to discuss.

5/6

With so many rumors circulating about Meryl, it was inevitable that people would gossip about her when they encountered her in person.

The circle was so small, and those who could share a private room with Dante were mo stly from wealthy families. They were intrigued about what Meryl was doing there.

Meryl stared at Dante, questioning, "Did you know that Anne has been looking for you?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the woman next to Dante was visibly stunned for a moment and gently grabbed his sleeve.

Dante withdrew his arm and leaned back on the sofa, "Yes."

"Then why are you still hiding from her?" Meryl asked.

Meryl was not in a position to interfere in other people's relationships.

However, since Anne was her friend, Meryl couldn't bear to see Anne sad while Dante was out there fooling around.

With too many inquiring eyes around, some matters were not suitable to be discussed in front of so many people.

Meryl gave Dante a look, signaling for him to follow her outside.

Chapter 70 You Don't Know Men

6/6

In the corridor, Meryl got straight to the point. "If you don't love Anne, just let her go. She's already drafted the divorce papers. Why not sign them?"

Dante lit a cigarette and exhaled a puff of smoke. "You women don't understand men's minds."

Meryl thought Dante was being a bit pretentious. Why couldn't he just say what he meant directly instead of being so secretive?

"Can't you just say what's on your mind? Do you know that Anne is preg..."

"Dante."

Before she could finish her sentence, the woman who had just sat beside Dante emerged.

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Write **your** comment