

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 111 – 120

Chapter 111 Get Caught

Dalton grabbed Meryl's other hand and snapped, "Meryl, have you had enough? Aren't you feeling embarrassed?"

"You kidding? Embarrassed? About what?" Meryl asked.

"It's embarrassing to be laughed at. Come on. I'll take you home." Dalton grabbed Meryl and turned to leave.

Billy was stunned. He thought, "Did I mishear or something?"

Dalton actually said that he would send Meryl back. So strange.

When has Dalton ever taken her seriously?"

Meryl shook Dalton's hand away. "What's wrong with you? In what capacity are you sending me back? I don't want to be involved with Lydia's man, so please stay away from me."

The words "Lydia's man" left Dalton stunned for several seconds.

Perhaps due to Meryl's consistent presence and devotion to Dalton over the span of seven years, people teasingly referred to her as the "little tail" that followed behind him.

But now, he had become "Lydia's man" in Meryl's eyes.

It **was as** if she regarded him as an object, one that belonged

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only to Lydia from now on.

Meryl pushed him out, distancing herself from him.

Suddenly, a scream came from Anne.

2/4

Meryl's attention was drawn to the sound, and when she turned her head, she noticed that Dante had somehow grabbed Anne and carried her onto his shoulders.

Anne didn't notice Dante at all, only feeling **an** abrupt sensation. of her body being lifted off the ground.

Once again, Dante hoisted Anne onto his shoulders, carrying her as if she were nothing more than a bag of sand..

Anne's face darkened instantly, and she cursed, "You bastard! Put me down now! I'm gonna continue drinking with the hot guys!"

"Hot guys? They are male gigolos. Countless women have touched them. How can they be deemed hot? Aren't you afraid of getting infected with some disease?"

"So what? I don't mind! At least they're hotter than you!" Anne yelled.

Anne had a sharp tongue and could always argue with him. "We're not just drinking, but we're gonna get a room later!"

"Hotter than me?" Dante sneered and turned around to look at the two gigolos who froze there.

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3/4

"You sure? How can they compare to me? And you want to get a room with them?" Dante retorted.

With a teasing glint in his eyes, he continued, "Anne, if you have needs, just let me know. As your husband, I will certainly satisfy you. But now that you took the initiative to ask, don't cry in bed. later."

As soon as he finished speaking, Anne was carried away from her seat by Dante.

Anne cursed all the way, punching and kicking him, but she couldn't break free from Dante's firm grasp.

Soon, the two left the bar. When the two gigolos saw that their deep pocket had gone, they immediately came to Meryl.

One of gigolos looked at Meryl, his face flushed as he spoke, "Miss, do you need us?"

Another one took a glance at Dalton and guessed that Meryl was also caught by Dalton while she was here for fun.

"Didn't you see her boyfriend's here?" he told the other gigolo.

“He is not my boyfriend!” Meryl glared at Dalton fiercely and sat down.

The gigolo immediately leaned towards Meryl, causing her to become frightened and hastily stand up once again.

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“You...you should just go,” she said.

The two gigolos nodded. “Then please pay the bill.”

Meryl was stunned. Anne didn’t pay the bill just now?

“How much?” she asked.

“Sixty thousand dollars.”

“Wh—what?”

“Sixty thousand dollars.”

They had only spent less than twenty minutes with them, and they wanted 60 thousand dollars?

Write your comment

Chapter 112 Drop the Reserved Act

“Miss, we charge by the hour, and this is the appearance fee,” the gigolo explained.

Dalton sneered, “So, Meryl, you pretended to be rich and got gigolos to drink with you, yet you didn’t bring enough money?”

Mockery filled Dalton’s eyes. He could see that it was Anne who had asked the two gigolos over and had nothing to do with Meryl. She had been keeping a distance from them.

Believing that she was still waiting for him, Dalton suddenly felt much better.

“If you don’t have money, say something nice to me, and maybe I can help you.” Dalton sat down, holding the wine glass arrogantly.

He was already giving Meryl a way out.

Meryl stood there and slowly took out a card. “No need. I have money!”

Meryl had recently started her job and had not yet received her first paycheck.

This card was the one that Chandler had given Meryl when they got married. He had told her that it had no credit limit, and Meryl believed there was **60** thousand dollars available on it.

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Initially, Meryl had not intended to use this card, but now she was **in** urgent need of 60 thousand dollars.

She had to use it temporarily and would pay it back when she had money.

The gigolo, realizing that the card had no limit, smiled and called the manager. The manager immediately came over with a card reader.

Dalton took several glances at the card.

This was the bank's VIP card. The cardholder had assets of at least hundreds of millions. Although it was only a secondary card, where did Meryl get so much money?

Who had the main card?

Almost at the same time, Chandler, who had just come out of the bathroom, suddenly received a text message on his phone.

[Your secondary card ending in 1224 incurred a charge of \$60,000 at Midnight Bar. Note: Gigolos.]

The moment he saw the message, Chandler's face instantly

darkened.

It was his secondary card.

This card had been given to Meryl on their wedding day. Chandler knew clearly that Meryl had never used a penny of the

Chapter 112 Drop the Reserved Act

money.

3/4

But she used it to pay the gigolos for their services.

Chandler narrowed his eyes, his face turning cold, and he walked towards the bar.

As Chandler entered the hall, his gaze immediately fell upon Meryl and Dalton sitting in the central seat.

After Meryl paid the bill, the male hosts left happily.

For some reason, Meryl felt as if there was an icy gaze fixed on her from behind.

She turned her head subconsciously, only to see the crowd dancing on the dance floor.

“Is it an illusion?” she wondered.

She retracted her gaze, and her peripheral vision caught sight of Dalton and his friends not far away.

“Are you having a bachelorette party? Does Lydia know about it?”

Dalton’s friends **all** came from affluent backgrounds, and Meryl had basically met all of them. At this moment, several attractive women dressed in revealing attire were seated beside each of them.

Some were kissing, while some were touching each other’s

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thighs, creating an atmosphere that was both decadent and repulsive.

Seeing that there was no one beside Dalton, Meryl chuckled mockingly, “Now that you’re here, stop pretending to be reserved. Where’s **your** girl?”

Dalton replied, “I don’t have one.”

Billy encouraged him to arrange this bachelor party.

Dalton wasn’t particularly interested in such activities. His friends got those bargirls here. He had never touched them, finding it was frivolous.

4/4

While Dalton and Meryl were talking, a dignified and tall man passed by them.

Write your comment

Chapter 113 Indifference

1/4

Chandler kept his gaze fixed ahead, holding a piece of tissue **in** his hand, walking at a moderate pace.

He raised his hand and gently wiped the water stains on his palm.

Those hands were strong. As the tissue grazed the back of his hands, his entire demeanor radiated an air of aloofness and nobility.

Meryl was stunned, and the moment she saw Chandler, her face became a canvas of surprise.

“Chandler is here, too?”

It makes sense. Chandler and Dante are friends. Since Dante was here, Chandler is naturally here too,” she thought.

Meryl’s gaze remained fixed on him.

Seeing Chandler seated not far away, she stood up and readied herself to approach him.

“Meryl! What are you doing!”

Realizing her about to leave, Dalton subconsciously tightened his grip on the cup in his hand and stood up.

Chapter 113 Indifference

2/4

Dalton clearly saw that as soon as Chandler appeared, Meryl’s attention was no longer on him.

Even though he was sitting next to her, Meryl ignored him as if she was bewitched by Chandler.

A somber expression crossed Dalton’s face. He had always doubted the sincerity of Meryl’s public declaration of love for Chandler, considering it to be nothing more than a facade.

But now, Meryl's reaction at this moment inexplicably gave him a hunch that Meryl really didn't love him anymore.

As

Meryl walked past him, Dalton felt an instinctive urge to reach out and grab hold of her, but to his dismay, he caught nothing.

Meryl continued walking without even casting a glance in his direction, let alone turning her head towards him.

A wave of pain washed over Dalton, causing his expression to darken with gloom.

Meryl approached Chandler and took a seat beside him in plain sight.

Everyone immediately exchanged glances secretly.

They thought, "How brave! She actually dared to sit beside Chandler. It seems those rumors from before about her boldly kissing him in public were true."

Chapter 113 Indifference

Chandler didn't react much to Meryl's approach.

He closed his eyes gently, as if he was drunk, while one hand rested on his temple.

He showed no intention of talking to her.

3/4

Meryl cast a quick glance at the table before her, where a partially eaten birthday cake sat. Most of which had been consumed. Additionally, she noticed several fingerprints on the cake, obviously showing that someone had wiped it.

"Is someone having birthday today?" she thought.

Just then, someone approached Chandler with a wine glass in hand and raised a toast, saying, "Chandler, happy birthday."

Chandler opened his eyes and waved his hand gently. Lifting his wine glass, he clinked it with the man but didn't drink.

The toasting man drank the wine in one gulp. He then turned the glass upside down, shook it, and said, "Be my guest."

"So it's Chandler's birthday?" Meryl thought, stunned.

Brycen emptied his drink, yet he didn't intend to leave.

He looked at Meryl and teased, "Come on, Chandler. She's right here, sitting next to **yo u**. Talk to her. You've been single for 29 years, and now **a** girl dares to approach you. Don't be too distant or you might scare her off."

Chapter 113 Indifference

Chandler turned his head, glanced at Meryl indifferently, and said nothing.

At this time, Dalton also came over.

4/4

Seeing Meryl and Chandler sitting close together, Dalton paused momentarily. He felt relieved when he noticed that Chandler didn't even spare **a** glance at her.

"Uncle Chandler, I heard it's your birthday today?" Dalton retracted his gaze, picked up the red wine, and filled his glass. "I've been busy preparing for the wedding these past couple of days, completely forgetting about your birthday. I'll make it up to you with a birthday gift later."

Chandler glanced at him and replied nonchalantly, "Yeah."

Dalton didn't plan to leave. Instead, he taunted Meryl, "Oh, so you no longer want a gigolo to accompany you **now**, and you're pestering my uncle instead?"

Write your com

Chapter 114 Go to Hell

Hearing this, Chandler looked at Dalton thoughtfully, then rested his eyes on Meryl's face.

Chandler's eyes exhibited an unfathomable coldness.

1/4

The moment Meryl caught sight of the expression in Chandler's eyes, she instantly realized that he had misunderstood something.

She quickly said, "What are you talking about? It has nothing to do with me. I only have Chandler in my heart."

Chandler had gone to the bathroom just now, so he didn't know that she and Anne ordered red gigolos.

After all, Anne and Dante were still married. So, although it was Anne's idea to have some gigolos, Meryl couldn't expose her friend in front of so many people in order to defend herself.

Therefore, Meryl refused to admit it.

Dalton sneered, his eyes full of mockery. "You dare to do it, yet you don't admit it."

Chandler's **grip** on the glass suddenly tightened when he heard Meryl say she only had him in her heart.

As Chandler's gaze shifted to Meryl's face, his expression turned

Chapter 114 Go to Hell

serious.

2/4

Thinking he had misunderstood, Meryl quickly clarified, "It's a misunderstanding about the gigolos. It's not what he said. Don't believe it."

Dalton felt uncomfortable when he saw Meryl anxiously explaining to Chandler.

Furrowing his brow, Dalton asked, "You are shameless to come here to give Uncle Chandler a birthday gift?"

Meryl came empty-handed, leading Dalton to firmly believe that she wouldn't be able to present anything to Chandler.

Dalton had always doubted the genuineness of Meryl's affection for Chandler. Today, with his friends present, he wanted to expose her and make it impossible for her to continue feigning her feelings any longer.

Meryl pressed her lips, and just as she lifted her eyes, they met Chandler's gaze.

She offered a smile to Chandler before suddenly reaching **out** and placing her hand on her neck.

Meryl held a red rope, and with deliberate slowness, she pulled on it, revealing a pendant.

The moment he saw the pendant, Dalton's expression suddenly changed.

Chapter 114 Go to Hell

3/4

He was acutely aware that Meryl had worn that pendant since the day they first met, and she never removed it.

Despite Dalton's lack of curiosity regarding the pendant's origin, he understood that it was very important for her.

But now, Meryl actually would give this pendant to Chandler as a birthday present?

He began to feel remorseful for bringing up the birthday gift in the first place.

Meryl lowered her head slightly and took the pendant off.

The pendant she held in her hand showcased delicate patterns and possessed a translucent quality. Illuminated **by** the bar's lighting, it emitted a gentle and warm glow.

Meryl held the pendant in both hands and handed it to

Chandler.

"This has been with me for a decade, a constant companion that I never part with," she whispered, "Chandler, happy birthday."

Chandler's gaze paused on the pendant.

Dalton had given this pendant to her as a token of appreciation for saving him in the past.

He couldn't help but be surprised that she had worn it for ten years.

Chapter 114 Go to Hell

4/4

Chandler hesitated, realizing that since he had given the pendant to Meryl, it now belonged to her. There was no reason for him to take it back.

Moreover, this pendant...

At this moment, a drunk man in the bar walked towards this side.

He secretly held a sharp dagger in his sleeve while attempting to mask his intentions by holding an almost empty bottle of red

wine in his other hand.

When Meryl turned her head to look, she suddenly saw the drunk holding a dagger and shouting, "Chandler, go to hell!"

The drunk man feigned drunkenness as he continued to approach them.

In the midst of the noisy and dimly lit bar, with various blind spots, no one could have anticipated the sudden emergence of a dagger from the hands of a drunk.

At that time, the drunk was standing behind Chandler, taking advantage of his blind spot. With the dagger raised, he aimed at

Chandler.

B

Chapter 115 What Do You Want?

Meryl's entire body tensed up. Acting on instinct, she instinctively wrapped her arms around Chandler's waist and pushed him away, attempting to shield him from the imminent danger.

Chandler was instantly knocked down by Meryl and lay on his back on the sofa.

As Meryl pressed her cheek against Chandler's chest, she could clearly feel the firm muscles of the man beneath her.

The drunk man missed the first stab and then swiftly readied himself for a second strike.

Chandler assessed the situation and locked eyes with Meryl. Suddenly, he pushed her away and positioned himself in front of

her.

Before everyone could even see what was happening, Chandler swiftly raised his foot and delivered a kick to the drunk's wrist.

His kick sent the dagger flying across the floor. The dazzling lights of the bar reflected off the silver surface of the dagger, casting an eerie glow.

The drunk's face changed. Undeterred, he hurled the bottle **he** held towards Chandler.

Chapter 115 What Do You Want?

Anticipating the drunk's move, Chandler unleashed a roundhouse kick, hitting the drunk in the head. The bottle slipped from his grasp and shattered into pieces.

In an instant, the drunk's body suddenly fell backwards.

2/4

Desperately waving his hands in the air, the drunk man tried to regain some stability but ultimately failed.

Following a loud thud, the drunk man's body collapsed onto the floor with a resounding impact. He lay on his back, displaying an expression of both ferocity and agony. He must have fallen quite hard.

Everyone was stunned. While rumors had circulated about his extensive tenure in the police academy for over a decade, no one had anticipated the extent of his agility.

Although the drunk had a weapon, Chandler subdued him easily, maintaining an unwavering composure.

That roundhouse kick executed by Chandler just now mirrored the moves often seen in movies. So impressive.

Moreover, his suit and leather shoes limited his flexibility. They couldn't imagine how powerful and unrestrained he would be if he were dressed in more casual attire.

Amidst the commotion, the music abruptly ceased. The bar manager hurried over with many bodyguards to control the drunk.

Chapter 115 What Do You Want?

Chandler walked forward and stepped on the drunk's face, applying pressure as he demanded, "Who sent you here?"

3/4

The drunk, overwhelmed with despair, closed his eyes tightly. Under the pressure, snot and saliva flowed from his nose and mouth, dripping onto the floor. "Chandler, you'll rot in hell!" he spat out the words.

Chandler slowly squatted down and pinched his neck.

sure you will go

“I’m not sure whether I’ll rot in hell, but I can assure you
to hell before me.”

He offered a smile, yet it conveyed a sense of cruelty. He withdrew his hand back as if he had touched something dirty and wiped it slowly with a tissue.

Chandler turned around and said expressionlessly, “Tie him up and send him to the police department.”

Meryl had never seen Chandler like this before. By the time she reacted, the cleaner had already quickly cleaned up the mess on

the floor.

The music resumed as if the incident had never occurred.

Chandler bit a cigarette between his teeth and exhaled a puff of smoke, his gaze fixed on Meryl’s face.

“Ms. Stone, you saved me. What do you want in return?” he
asked.

Chapter 115 What Do You Want?

4/4

Chandler’s fingers lightly tapped on the armrest of the sofa as smoke enveloped his face, partially obscuring his expression. Yet, Meryl inexplicably felt that Chandler was particularly alluring

at that moment.

She didn’t save him, but she just happened to push him away.

It was his **own** skill and quick thinking that had ultimately saved himself.

However, Meryl couldn’t help but think, “Who could be behind the scene attempt on Chandler?”

Had he unknowingly offended someone?

But who would brazenly target him **in** such a direct manner?

The drunk clearly intended to kill him.”

Chandler raised an eyebrow, subtly expressing his curiosity as he noticed Meryl’s prolonged silence. However, he remained patient, taking another drag from his cigarette while awaiting her response.

Write your comment

tr Gifts

Secret Admirer: Finding True Love After...

Chapter 116 Became a Coward

1/4

At this time, Dalton sneered and said, “Meryl, did you bribe that drunkard? Well played! Uncle Chandler, don’t fall for her trap!”

Dalton felt vaguely uneasy.

Chandler typically wouldn’t say such things to a woman, but his attitude towards Meryl had obviously changed.

Dalton was worried that the demands made by Meryl and Chandler would embarrass him.

After all, tonight, so many people were watching, waiting to watch the fun.

Chandler’s eyes narrowed slightly as he cast a cold glance at Dalton. “Do I need your instruction on how to handle matters?” he retorted sharply.

Dalton was rendered speechless.

He dared not talk back to Chandler, so he could only direct a glare towards Meryl, warning her not to mess around.

Curiosity filled the **air** as everyone eagerly awaited the request that Meryl was about to make. Countless pairs of eyes turned towards her.

Unexpectedly, Meryl **just** shook her head slightly.

Chapter 116 Became a Coward

2/4

“Chandler, I’m here just to wish you a happy birthday. Easy on the drinking for the sake of your health. It’s getting late, and I got to go. You guys have fun.”

With that, she stood up, turned around, and walked out.

Chandler’s gaze stayed locked on Meryl.

As Chandler’s eyes shifted towards Meryl’s wrist, they were swiftly narrowed.

Brycen pouted, “Chandler has offered, yet Meryl didn’t make any demands? That’s boring. I thought she wanted Chandler to marry her.”

Meryl had been pursuing Chandler in a high-profile manner recently, leading many to believe she did so intentionally to anger Dalton

She was so bold that she dared to involve Chandler. Now

that Chandler had given her the opportunity, why was she so cowardly?

Dalton frowned. “Brycen, don’t talk nonsense. How could Uncle Chandler marry her!”

As an artist signed by Dante’s company, Brycen held no significant status in high society. So, Dalton dared to confront

him.

Brycen had an arrogant nature. Although he knew that everyone

Chapter 116 Became a Coward

present was from a wealthy family, he was not afraid of anything.

“You’re not Chandler. How do you know what he’s thinking? What if he really marries her? Is that right, Chandler?” he retorted. “Huh? Where’s he?”

3/4

Everyone turned their heads to look, only to find that Chandler had left at some point.

Meryl went to the hospital in the middle of the night.

When the drunk smashed the bottle to the floor, a piece of debris hit her wrist.

Initially, Meryl didn't notice any pain, but as her awareness heightened, she discovered two bloody scratches on the inside of her wrist, inflicted by the sharp glass fragments from the broken bottle.

It was quite painful.

Initially, Meryl thought she could manage the injury by applying some medicine herself. However, due to the location of the wound on her right wrist, she realized she couldn't properly tend to it with her left hand alone. So, she simply went to the hospital for emergency treatment and let the doctor help her.

The doctor said that it was right that she had decided to come to the hospital. Due to the significant impact, a small piece of debris had become embedded in her skin. Removing it promptly was crucial, as failure to do so could potentially lead to future

Chapter 116 Became a Coward complications or issues.

4/4

The doctor disinfected Meryl's wound and carefully removed the fragments with tweezers.

It took an hour to finish the treatment, and Meryl's wrist was wrapped with medical tape.

She took out her phone and saw that it was already one o'clock in the morning.

Feeling weary, Meryl stepped out of the emergency room. Recognizing that it might be difficult to grab a taxi at **such** a late hour, she was hesitating whether to hail a car online.

Unexpectedly, upon lifting her gaze, she saw Chandler.

Write your comment

Chapter 117 Always Be There for

Her

1/4

Chandler leaned against the front of a car, cigarette in hand, his shirt slightly open. His gaze fixated on Meryl as she emerged from the hospital.

“Is this waiting for me?” Meryl thought.

As the clock struck midnight, the hospital’s corridors were bathed in dim lighting. The smoke at the corner of Chandler’s lips emitted a flickering glow.

Meryl walked towards him.

Recently, they had been acting in public tacitly, but since there were not many people around at night, no **one** would notice them.

Chandler’s face remained stoic, but a frown formed on his face as his gaze landed upon Meryl’s bandaged wrist.

“Got hurt?” he asked.

Meryl nodded and said nonchalantly, “Just a minor injury. It will be healed **in** a couple of days.”

“Let me see,” said Chandler.

Chapter 117 Always Be There for Her

2/4

Meryl raised her hand, bending her elbow slightly, and extended it in front of Chandler.

He took hold of Meryl’s hand, their fingers intertwining.

Caught off guard by Chandler’s actions, Meryl found herself taken into his embrace as he extended his long arms to envelop

her.

With his hand resting on her waist, Chandler drew Meryl closer to him. As she inhaled, a pleasant scent emanating from his body filled her senses. The subtle blend of wine and wood mingled together, leaving Meryl feeling intoxicated.

“Why did you push me away first instead of dodging it yourself? If that drunk had been slightly more agile, you could have been the one injured. You know that?” said Chandler.

Given the situation just now, despite the drunk man targeting Chandler directly, their close proximity meant that Meryl could have easily been unintentionally harmed in the process.

However, her instinctive reaction was to push Chandler away, exposing herself to danger.

Chandler swallowed and pressed his lips against Meryl's hair.

Meryl listened to his strong heartbeat and said softly, "Because I didn't want to see you get hurt."

Chandler was momentarily stunned and then held Meryl tighter.

Chapter 117 Always Be There for Her

3/4

"She would rather push me away at the risk of getting hurt. Is this because she is worried about me?" he thought.

"When are you going to move back?" Chandler asked.

He missed her.

In recent days, in order to cooperate with Meryl in acting, Chandler deliberately pretended to ignore her in the company.

But actually, Chandler almost couldn't control himself several times.

He yearned to talk to her, hold her in his arms, and sleep with her in his embrace.

Consumed by a deep longing for Meryl, Chandler never even returned to their home.

Meryl essence seemed to linger in every corner of that house.

As soon as he returned to that space, Chandler's mind was immediately filled with vivid memories of Meryl beneath him, their intimate encounter etched in his thoughts.

"Once Dalton and Lydia's wedding is over, take me to the Aniston family," said Meryl.

According to the Aniston family's tradition, the bride should send her respects to her elders.

Meryl wanted Lydia to send her respects to her.

Chapter **117** Always Be There for Her Chandler stared at her, nodding slightly.

It **was** just two days.

He had been waiting for ten years, so two days was nothing.

4/4

Chandler's gaze remained focused ahead as he spoke with unwavering determination. "Feel free to do whatever you want. If you wanna take Dalton down, go ahead. In the future, you can be as arrogant as you want. Remember, no matter what the consequences may arise, you can leave everything to me."

Meryl was moved. She didn't expect Chandler to indulge her so much.

The two got into the car. Meryl hesitated for a moment before asking, "What's **with** that drunk tonight?"

Write your comment

Chapter 118 Drove Her Home

Chandler narrowed his eyes. "The police are still investigating."

"Do you have any suspects?" Meryl felt scared when she thought about it. She was just drinking **in** the bar and was almost assassinated.

Fortunately, Chandler didn't drink much at night, or the consequences would be tragic if he were drunk.

Chandler didn't seem to want to talk more about it. "I might have offended some people when I was in the police academy."

Meryl nodded, thinking that was the way it seemed.

"I remember that you knew acupuncture before." Chandler pursed his lips. He had been seriously injured that year.

If Meryl had not helped and stopped the bleeding for him in time, he would have died ten years ago.

However, they had been together for more than a month, and he had never even seen her acupuncture tools at home.

Meryl was stunned, slightly lowering her head.

She suddenly grasped the seat belt. "Hmm, I haven't given acupuncture to anyone for many years."

Chapter 118 Drove Her Home

2/4

Seeing that Meryl didn't want to talk about it, Chandler didn't ask any more questions.

She didn't want to say it today, so he would wait until the day she **was** willing to tell him.

When the car passed a traffic light, Chandler suddenly asked, "What does it feel like to drink with escorts?"

Meryl was stunned. She looked at Chandler in surprise, thinking, "He actually knew this!"

Kingsdom was **an** ever-bright city, and there were still many vehicles on the road in the early morning.

Vehicles were coming and going outside, and the lights swept across the front windshield, shining on Chandler's handsome face.

Chandler didn't drive until he heard the horn of a vehicle behind.

Meryl clenched her hands and explained, "I didn't. Anne did it."

"She ordered escorts and paid them by your card?" Obviously, Chandler didn't believe what she said.

Meryl pressed her lips. "Dante took her away, so I..."

The apartment that Meryl rented was located at the intersection. ahead. Chandler stepped on the brake, and the car stopped at the entrance of the alley in an instant.

Chapter 118 Drove Her Home

3/4

The apartment was exclusive for women, and Chandler couldn't enter.

He leaned, put an arm around Meryl's waist, and pulled her towards him.

Meryl was caught off guard, and by the time she reacted, she was sitting astride Chandler's lap.

Chandler adjusted the seat back. The car had one-way glasses, so people outside could not see inside.

He put his hand on the back of Meryl's head and pressed her head towards him.

Meryl lowered her head, and her lips were about to touch Chandler's. She instinctively supported her hands on his sides.

However, it happened to affect the wound on her wrist, and she screamed in pain.

Chandler narrowed his eyes and suddenly turned over, pressing Meryl under him and enveloping her in his embrace.

They looked at each other. Chandler looked somewhat relaxed, and his face was extremely charming and handsome in the night.

Under his body, Meryl blushed in an instant.

Chandler leaned over and gently licked her tender neck. His hot

Chapter 118 Drove Her Home

breath blew on her ears.

4/4

He whispered in her ear, "Meryl, I thought you wanted me to do something."

Meryl shivered when she heard this. She swallowed and responded in a low voice, "No ... I didn't."

"Huh?" Chandler's low and hoarse voice was tempting in the silent and closed space.

Meryl squinted, and her heartbeat suddenly quickened. Chandler's body was pressing against hers, and she could even feel his physiological arousal.

Write **your** comment

Chapter 119 Kissed Her in the Car

"Really," Meryl said in a low voice.

"But I want to do something." Chandler's thin lips brushed past Meryl's neck.

The itchy touch made Meryl tremble.

Then, she heard Chandler's hoarse voice. He whispered in her ear, "Meryl, how are you going to satisfy me?"

Meryl was nervous.

She was under Chandler, and her face went red as a beet.

Chandler knew how to tease Meryl. His warm breath blew on her cheek, and her heartbeat quickened uncontrollably.

They were very close, and their breathing was heavy and entangled.

Meryl blinked and then closed her eyes.

She thought Chandler was going to kiss her.

Looking at Meryl, Chandler smiled. He stroked her plump red lips with his slightly cool fingers, and then **his** hand moved **to** her tender neck.

Chapter 119 Kissed Her in the Car

2/4

He took her necklace, held the pendant which was lying on her chest, and stroked it.

"Birthday gift?" Chandler raised an eyebrow. His voice sounded somewhat dissatisfied. "I'm not very satisfied with it."

He thought Meryl would give the pendant back to him as a birthday gift.

Chandler didn't kiss her, and Meryl opened her eyes.

She didn't know that today was Chandler's birthday, so she didn't prepare a gift for him.

She gave him this pendant because she had been incited by Dalton in the bar at that time.

"I'll give you another one," Meryl said.

Chandler put the pendant back. His cool fingers made Meryl

shiver.

Chandler lowered his head and kissed her. His fingertips slid across her slender neck and stroked her collarbone. "Meryl, do you want me?"

Meryl looked at him dreamily and asked innocently, "What?"

The next second, she regretted it.

The lust in Chandler's deep eyes was obvious. How could she not know what he wanted?

Chapter 119 Kissed Her in the Car Meryl lay under Chandler.

3/4

He leaned and kissed her.

Chandler was a good kisser. With every kiss, Meryl's heart beat faster, and she felt dizzy from his kisses.

She could only lean on the seat cushion and let Chandler do whatever he wanted.

In the carriage, their breathing became heavy, and Meryl couldn't help but put her arms around Chandler's neck.

They were about to do something else when there was a knock on the car window.

The atmosphere was ruined, and Meryl became a little sober.

Chandler remained unmoved. He stared at her with intense lust.

in his eyes.

Meryl blushed and pushed him. He finally stopped in

annoyance.

Chandler took off his coat, covered Meryl's head with it, and rolled down the car window a little.

The security guard outside the door yawned and didn't look inside. "Sir, you can't park here."

"Hmm," Chandler responded lightly and rolled up the car

4/4

Chapter 119 Kissed Her in the Car

window.

Meryl hurriedly straightened her clothes. Her heart was pounding, and she felt nervous, as if she was caught cheating.

“It’s getting late. You should go. I’ll go back as well.” Seeing the security guard walking away, Meryl opened the door and prepared to get out of the car

Chandler suddenly held her hand.

Meryl turned back and saw Chandler staring at her.

Her cheeks and ears were flushed, and her exposed skin was slightly pink.

Write your comment

Chapter 120 Tempted Her

1/4

The wind lifted her somewhat messy long hair, and her neck was covered with hickeys, all of which Chandler had left just now.

“Go home with me.” Chandler’s meaning was explicit.

Meryl’s heart skipped a beat. She knew what would happen when she went home with him.

Chandler took a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and smoked it. In the night, his posture looked indescribably carefree and leisurely.

The cigarette smell was carried into Meryl’s nose by the breeze, mixed with the inherent woody scent on Chandler’s body, and Meryl’s breath became a little short.

What a perfect and charming appearance. Meryl couldn’t help being tempted at just one glance.

She couldn’t help but sigh in her mind, “He is so charming.”

But Meryl was rational.

She closed her eyes and suppressed the messy thoughts in her mind. Then, she pulled her hand out of Chandler’s palm.

She took a few steps back, and her refusal was visible. She tilted her head and smiled, “See you tomorrow.”

Chapter 120 Tempted Her

Chandler chuckled and unbuttoned two buttons of his shirt, revealing his sexy collarbone.

2/4

He had one leg on the car frame and the other stretched to the ground outside the car.

His right elbow was casually rested on the steering wheel, holding a half-smoked cigarette, and his other hand was on his waist, revealing a small section of his muscular waist.

In the darkness, he stared at Meryl.

Meryl pressed her lips and glanced at his waist.

Suddenly, she stepped forward, put her arms around Chandler's neck, and kissed his slightly cold lips.

Chandler was startled. He narrowed his deep-set eyes, held Meryl's waist, and wanted to deepen the kiss.

Unexpectedly, Meryl pushed him away.

She stepped back, turned around without looking back, and trotted towards the apartment behind her.

Her figure was out of Chandler's sight.

In the darkness, Chandler remained in the same posture.

Only after making sure that Meryl would not come back did he smile meaningfully.

Chapter 120 Tempted Her

Chandler stroked and then licked his thin lips that Meryl had just kissed. He could even taste the softness and sweetness of her lips.

He thought, "Meryl is playing hard to get, huh? Interesting."

There was a strand of Meryl's hair left on his coat. Chandler sat up and wrapped the hair around his fingertips, looking addicted.

3/4

Time passed quickly, and two days later, Dalton and Lydia's wedding was held as scheduled.

Meryl woke up very early that day.

Today was a day off, and she didn't want to get up so early. However, just after dawn, Bianca called her.

Bianca said, "Lydia's bridesmaid had a car accident on the way here this morning and couldn't attend the wedding. Meryl, come and be a bridesmaid."

Meryl was asleep when she received the call, but she woke up immediately after hearing Bianca's words.

"Aren't you afraid that the wedding will become a funeral?" Meryl sat up from the bed, opened the curtains, and looked outside.