

Secret Admiration Finding True Love After Prison

Chapter 51 – 60

Chapter 51 You Know?

Dalton leaned against the wall in the corridor, taking a long drag from his cigarette.

The commotion from the hospital room had been far too loud, so now everyone on this floor seemed to know who he **was**.

The curious glances and whispered comments from patients and their families made him feel increasingly agitated.

He flicked the cigarette butt to the ground and crushed it underfoot, deciding he didn't want to linger here any longer.

Dalton made his way down a few flights of stairs, seeking refuge in a quieter corner of the lobby.

As he settled into a secluded spot, he noticed the elevator doors slide open not far away.

Meryl stepped out, her focus intently fixed on her phone, seemingly engaged in a call.

Dalton narrowed his eyes, watching her approach.

He couldn't help but smirk mockingly.

Just this morning, Malcolm had called him up, dismissing Meryl as **if** she were nothing more than a nuisance, insisting she would come to him to apologize.

Chapter 51 You Know?

Dalton thought to himself, "I figured after yesterday's confrontation, she'd be ready to sever ties for good.

But here she is, coming to apologize?

She must be trying way too hard to get my attention! It really pissed me!"

2/5

As Meryl drew closer, Dalton straightened his posture, adopting a stern expression.

He crossed his arms, projecting an air of indifference.

But just as she was about to reach **him**, she abruptly halted, her attention still glued to her phone.

Dalton blinked, taken aback.

Meryl ended her call and tucked her phone away, turning to head out of the lobby without casting a single glance in his direction.

Dalton watched her retreating figure, feeling a surge of disbelief.

He thought, "Did she really just ignore me?"

She hasn't come to find me at all!

She simply walked away, not even sparing me a look."

His expression darkened, but then a smirk crept onto his face.

Chapter 51 You Know?

3/5

He thought, "Well, well, looks like she's learned a thing or two."

From a distance, Chandler observed the entire scene, his gaze penetrating.

Sensing the chill of Chandler's presence behind him, Dalton instinctively turned around, locking eyes with his uncle.

"Uncle Chandler."

Chandler narrowed his eyes, his tone casual yet laced with an underlying sharpness. "What were you just watching?"

Dalton shrugged. "Nothing much."

Chandler replied, his indifference palpable, "Is that so? Your fiancée is still waiting for you upstairs."

Dalton remained silent.

"Good things are on the horizon; congratulations are in order," Chandler continued, his voice flat.

"Thanks, Uncle Chandler," Dalton replied.

Just as he brushed past Chandler, his **gaze** fell on Chandler's hand, where a ring glinted.

It was a piece of jewelry Dalton didn't recall seeing on him before.

Chapter 51 You **Know**? He paused, curiosity piqued.

He thought, "That's odd.

When does Uncle Chandler start wearing that?"

4/5

At dinner, Meryl had prepared a feast of five dishes and a soup. Chandler arrived home promptly at six.

The moment he stepped through the door, the enticing aroma of the meal enveloped him, and a flicker of surprise crossed his

eyes.

Meryl emerged from the kitchen, carrying the last dish. "Go wash your hands; dinner's ready!"

Chandler raised an eyebrow, a hint of amusement dancing in his expression. "This looks quite lavish."

Meryl nodded enthusiastically. "I made it just for **you**."

Chandler's gaze lingered on her face. Her words left an impression, stirring something within him.

After dinner, Meryl curled up on the sofa, clutching a throw pillow. "Chandler, we need to talk!"

Chandler's brows furrowed slightly as he hung his suit jacket on the coat rack. "What's on your mind?"

With her legs tucked beneath her, Meryl looked up, her eyes glistening with emotion. "Why are you marrying me?"

Chapter 51 You Know?

Chandler swallowed hard, caught off guard.

"I've clung **to** your nephew Dalton for seven years. I can't

possibly be the right match for you.”

“You know already?”

Chapter 52 Hold Your Head High

Meryl nodded, saying, “You’re Dalton’s uncle, the head of the Aniston family. Anne told me everything.

“Dalton practically has to tiptoe around you.

“And yet, you married me. How will it feel to sit at the same table as him without it being awkward?”

She had spent the entire day trying to wrap her head around it.

If things went south, Chandler might end up the butt of someone’s jokes a situation he definitely didn’t need.

Sure, one could call it a favor, but there were countless ways to repay a debt.

Noticing Chandler’s silence, Meryl asked, “So, can you help me make sense of it all?”

Instead of answering her directly, Chandler leaned back slightly, a knowing look in his eyes.

“Mrs. Aniston, since you’re aware that I’m Dalton’s uncle, you must understand what marrying me signifies, right?”

“You’ll be able to hold your head high in the Stone family, no longer needing to worry about anyone else’s opinions.

Chapter 52 Hold Your Head High

2/5

“From now on, when Dalton sees you, he’ll have to call you ‘Aunt Meryl.’ You’ll be able to walk through Kingsdom like you own the place, with me backing you up.

“So, after all that I’ve said, Meryl, do you get what I’m trying to say?”

“You should be thinking about how to cling to me for dear life.

“While I still remember your live-saving kindness, you should figure out how to make me completely devoted to you.”

Meryl blinked innocently, her mind racing.

She thought, “Why does Chandler sound just like Anne?”

On the way back from the hospital today, Anne had been relentless, whispering in her ear, “You’ve got to find a way to make Chandler fall for you.

“That’s the only way you’ll secure your place as Mrs. Aniston and take charge of your own destiny.”

Meryl found it ridiculous.

“Make Chandler fall for me? Are you kidding? We’ve barely met!”

But Anne had been insistent, even driving Meryl to buy two sets. of lingerie.

“If all else fails, just seduce him. Men are easy that way! The

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3/5

more he can’t live without you, the more secure your position.

will be.

“And don’t forget, you guys are legally married! Not having sex? That’s just silly!

“Look at Chandler—
he’s got that face, that body. You wouldn’t be losing out if you slept with him!”

Meryl had been utterly flabbergasted, clutching the sexy lingerie. Anne had picked out for her as she returned home.

Now, hearing Chandler’s words, she felt a strange sense of déjà

VUL.

She thought, “But Anne was coming from the perspective of a friend.

What about Chandler?”

Meryl found herself staring at him, taking in the sight of him lounging on the couch.

His crisp white shirt hugged his physique perfectly, the top two buttons undone, revealing a tantalizing hint of his chest.

She quickly averted her gaze, feeling her cheeks flush.

Out of the corner of her eye, Meryl noticed him adjusting the watch on his wrist—a simple gesture, yet it exuded an air of effortless elegance.

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Meryl instinctively closed her eyes for a moment, **her** heart racing.

4/5

Seeing her lost in thought, Chandler lightly tapped her forehead with his finger. “What’s going on **in** that head of yours?”

“Nothing...” Meryl bit her lip, unconsciously rubbing the spot where he had tapped her.

“Let’s set aside some time for you to meet my family properly in the Aniston Villa.”

Meryl’s eyes widened in surprise. “Back to the Aniston Villa?”

That meant facing Dalton head-on as Chandler’s wife.

Chandler nodded, his expression calm. “We might be keeping our marriage under wraps, but there’s no need to hide it from my family. Don’t you want to see Dalton’s reaction when he finds out I married you?”

“But I used to chase after Dalton. Bringing me back—won’t that be awkward for you?”

Chandler replied, lifting his chin slightly, “Why would it be awkward for me? You didn’t do anything wrong.

“You’re young, beautiful, and more than capable. You have nothing to feel insecure about.”

Suddenly receiving such praise, Meryl felt a rush of warmth spread through her.

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She had always thought that her past with Dalton was significant, but to Chandler, it was just a fleeting memory—something he didn’t care about at all.

5/5

Meryl felt a peculiar sense of relief wash over her as she realized just how genuinely wonderful Chandler was.

She thought, "As a husband, he is emotionally steady, exuding the charm of a mature man. His position provides me with a sense of security, making him seem like the perfect partner. It's almost too good to be true.

But if I go home with him, things will get really complicated."

Chapter 53 Spend the Night

"Dalton and Lydia are having an affair, and everyone thinks they've wronged me. But if I go back to the Aniston Villa with you, things will get messy. They'll spread rumors that we've been together all along to clear their names. That would be a disaster," Meryl said.

1/4

Chandler listened intently before asking, "So, what do you want to do?"

Meryl took a deep breath. "At the very least, we should wait until Lydia and Dalton are married before we go public. That way, we'll be later. No one can say anything then."

Dalton and Lydia's wedding was set for the eighth of next month. -just a month away.

By then, showing up as Chandler's wife would surely leave them both speechless.

Chandler considered her plan and nodded. "That makes sense.

I'm on board."

"So, for this month, let's keep our relationship under wraps, okay? Mr. Aniston."

Chandler raised an eyebrow. "Out there, I'm Mr. Aniston, but at home... I prefer **you** call me 'hubby'."

Chapter 53 Spend the Night

Meryl's cheeks flushed. "Um..."

With their conversation wrapping up, a comfortable silence settled in the room.

Their eyes locked, and the atmosphere shifted, becoming charged with unspoken feelings.

2/4

Feeling suddenly self-conscious, Meryl grabbed a random piece of clothing and dashed toward the bathroom.

“Uh, I’m going to take a shower. You, uh, do what you want.”

With that, she quickly closed the bathroom door behind her.

Chandler watched her go with a smirk.

The way she hurried off-

he could have sworn she was blushing.

As Meryl showered, her mind raced with thoughts of how to spend the night with Chandler.

They were already married, so what was stopping them?

But Anne’s voice echoed in her head, urging her to take the initiative.

“Trust me, girl! When it comes to this stuff, if a woman makes a move, a guy would practically give you the world!

“And Chandler? He’s been single for 29 years with no scandals! You won’t find a cleaner slate than that!

Chapter 53 Spend the Night

3/4 “Dante says he’s ripped from years of working out. Just imagine. how good he feels to the touch! You should totally check it out!”

With those thoughts swirling in her head, Meryl felt a rush of heat flush her face. The bathroom felt like it was getting hotter by the second.

She turned on the cold water at the sink and splashed some on her face, trying to cool down.

Just then, her phone buzzed.

Looking down, she saw a message from Anne: [Hey, babe, know how to do it?]

Meryl wiped her wet fingers on her towel.

After a moment of hesitation, she replied: [No idea.]

Anne responded immediately: [Hold on, I’ll send you some porn videos.]

Meryl's eyes widened, and her face turned crimson.

Anne was really going all out for her.

Feeling the heat rising in the bathroom, Meryl turned off the shower and wrapped herself in a clean towel, trying to regain her composure.

As she prepared to change into her pajamas, her gaze fell on the

Chapter 53 Spend the Night

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lingerie she had mistakenly brought in—Anne's sexy purchase. from earlier.

There was no way she could wear that outside.

Hesitating, Meryl cracked the bathroom door open.

"Chandler, are you there?"

After a brief pause, she heard him shuffle over in his slippers.

His hair was damp, tousled strands falling charmingly over his forehead.

He looked incredibly relaxed, a towel in hand, drying his hair.

Chandler glanced at her with a teasing smile. "What's up?"

Chapter 54 Manly Physique

Chandler stood there, the upper half of his body bare, a towel wrapped low around his waist. Water droplets glistened on his toned abdomen, tracing down the contours of his muscles before disappearing into the waistband just above his enviable V-line.

"Uh..." Meryl gulped, instinctively diverting her gaze.

She couldn't help but feel the heat rising to her cheeks. "Could you hand me my sleepwear? The white one?"

Chandler didn't reply immediately; instead, a teasing grin spread across his face as if he found her flustered reaction. amusing.

He turned toward the bedroom and returned shortly with the requested white garment in hand.

The bathroom door was slightly ajar. Meryl reached out, trying to catch the edge of the towel. However, Chandler's grip remained firm, and she struggled to pull the garment through.

Confused, Meryl peered through the narrow gap in the door at him.

The steam from the bathroom swirled around them, creating a dreamy, almost ethereal atmosphere that enveloped the two of them.

Chapter 54 Manly Physique

"What's **going** on?" Meryl ventured, her voice barely steady.

"Mrs. Aniston, you're quite the tease," Chandler quipped, his gaze lingering over her delicate ankle before he withdrew his hand.

2/5

Meryl finally got a hold of the sleepwear. She quickly closed the bathroom door, thoughts of his comment fading as she opened the fabric in disbelief.

What she held was not the innocent white sleepwear she had hoped for but rather one of the lace pieces Anne had insisted she

try on.

It was risqué, with ample cutouts that left little to the imagination.

Meryl felt her face flush in embarrassment as she stood frozen in place.

She thought, "Oh no... This can't be happening."

Frustrated, she raked **her** fingers through her hair **in** an attempt to regain some composure. Enough was enough; she wrapped herself tightly in the towel and stormed out.

Chandler's eyes were drawn to her as soon as she emerged. His gaze swept over her shoulders, and she noticed a flicker of something—desire?—in **his** eyes, deepening the blush on her

cheeks.

Meryl dashed back into the room, shutting the door behind her,

Chapter 54 Manly Physique

and hurriedly slipped into the sleepwear.

3/5

Just as she exhaled relief, Chandler strode in from the living room, his presence commanding.

To ease the embarrassment, Meryl busied herself with her phone, but one touch led her to a voice message from Anne that sent her heart racing.

“Sorry, babe! I couldn’t find the porn videos, but if all else fails, just dive right **in**! Chandler’s a newbie; you two are on the same page—take your sweet time exploring each other, you know?”

Meryl’s eyes widened, her face glowing red.

She bit her lip, too embarrassed to meet Chandler’s gaze.

The next message rolled in, playing without her consent. “I heard guys with a great physique like a force of nature? Enjoy yourself, darling! Good night!”

The room fell silent.

arc

Meryl felt her phone burning **in** her hands, wishing she could just toss it out the window.

As the message played out, she hurriedly attempted to exit, but her fingers were wet, so the screen became unresponsive.

The ease with which Anne chatted without hesitation was one **thing**, but having the subject of her comments listening was an entirely different ballgame.

Chapter 54 Manly Physique

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“Um, I’m just going **to** grab a glass of water,” Meryl squeaked, nearly fleeing the scene, not daring to look back at Chandler.

Suddenly, a strong grip caught her wrist, spinning her around.

Chandler stood close, his face inches from hers, their breaths mingling in the charged atmosphere.

Meryl's heart raced as she took **in** his presence—still clad in nothing but that towel, his abs on full display, commanding her attention.

“Did I hear correctly? Mrs. Aniston, you have a taste for a certain physique?”

Chandler's low, magnetic voice sent shivers down her spine, mingling with the fresh scent of his shower gel. Caught in his gaze, Meryl found herself drowning in an ocean of heat, the world around her melting away.

Chandler seized her hands.

She could feel the solid, muscular strength in his grip, and her cheeks flushed bright red.

Meryl tried to pull her hands away, but Chandler's hold was firm.

Chandler's gaze was soft as his voice, neither too loud nor too soft, reached Meryl's ears. “Satisfied with my manly physique, Mrs. Aniston?”

Chapter 55 Plan Works

Meryl hurriedly explained, “Anne was just joking, you shouldn't take her seriously. I... I...”

But her words faltered, caught in the whirlwind of emotions swirling around her.

Just then, Chandler leaned in, capturing her lips with his in a sudden kiss.

1/5

Meryl froze, her mind racing as Chandler's large hand cradled the back of her head, tilting her face up towards his.

The world around them faded into silence, the only sounds being the soft rustle of fabric and the faint echo of their quickening breaths. Chandler had indulged in a bit of white wine earlier, and the subtle scent lingered on his lips, intoxicating her

senses.

At that moment, Meryl instinctively closed her eyes, feeling a jolt of electricity coursing through her, even to her fingertips.

His rough fingers grazed her slender **waist**, settling on her back, sending shivers down her spine.

She felt small and delicate in his embrace, completely at his mercy, not daring to move.

Just as the heat between them intensified, Chandler's phone

Chapter 55 Plan Works

rang, cutting through the tension like a knife.

They pulled apart, foreheads touching, both breathing heavily, their hearts racing in unison.

After a few long seconds, Chandler reluctantly released her and walked over to the table to grab his phone.

Meryl stood frozen **in** place, her mind racing back to the kiss they had just shared, her heart still pounding in her chest.

When Chandler returned, he was slipping on his clothes, his expression shifting from playful to serious.

"I've got to take a business trip last minute. I might be gone for a few days."

Meryl blinked, momentarily taken aback. She nodded, quickly gathering her thoughts and rushing to the bedroom to help him pack.

She rifled through the closet, pulling out three tailored suits suited for different occasions, pairing them with ties that matched perfectly.

After a moment's thought, she added two sets **of** comfortable casual wear, neatly organizing everything **in** his suitcase.

When Chandler saw the effort she put into packing, he was taken by surprise.

His eyes softened as he grasped her wrist, pulling her into his

Chapter 55 Plan Works

arms.

3/5

Chandler buried his nose in her fragrant hair, his voice low and teasing. "No sneaky watching porn videos while I'm gone, alright?"

Meryl leaned against his chest, her voice barely above a whisper. “I wasn’t planning on it...”

Chandler’s Adam’s apple bobbed as he smirked. “Even if you’re curious, just wait for me to come back. We can explore together.”

Meryl’s mind raced at his words.

She thought, “Is that what I think it means?

Exploring together?”

Before she could dwell on it, his phone rang again, the urgency palpable.

Meryl watched him head **out** the door, feeling a mix of emotions as he left.

Once he was gone, she tiptoed back to her room.

As soon as she lay down, her mind was flooded with thoughts of their kiss—the way his lips felt against hers, the warmth of his body. She pulled the blanket over her, unable to resist the urge to slap her cheeks in embarrassment.

Chapter 55 Plan Works

She pondered, “If that phone hadn’t interrupted us, where would we be right now?

And his body... he even asked if I was satisfied...

Oh, come on!

The Chandler everyone talks about being so reserved and composed? When did he become so... suggestive?

Was he so acting like that because of me, **or** has he always been like this?”

That night, Meryl tossed and turned, unable to shake the images dancing in her mind, finally succumbing to sleep around three in the morning.

Meanwhile, on the plane, Chandler sat with a magazine in hand, though he hadn’t turned a single page in nearly **an** hour.

He adjusted his seat and closed his eyes, thoughts drifting back to his earlier conversation with Dante over drinks.

Dante had exclaimed, slapping the table excitedly, “Come on, man, just go for it!

“You’re married now—what’s there to fear?”

“You’ve got a killer physique! Just show a little muscle, and Meryl will be putty in your hands!”

“Use your charm, man! **With** that perfect face of **yours, you**

Chapter 55 Plan Works

could sweep ten girls like Meryl off their feet!

“Wait, Chandler, don’t walk away!”

5/5

Chandler ignored Dante, casually grabbing his suit jacket from the sofa and slipping it on.

Dante, undeterred, continued his relentless chatter.

“Chandler, trust me! I’m staking our nearly thirty-year friendship on this!”

“You walk around in front of her, just wrapped in a towel, and Meryl won’t be able to handle it. I swear!”

Chandler remained silent, finished putting on his suit jacket, and left the club.

Thinking about how Meryl reacted tonight, Chandler couldn’t help but smile.

A mischievous grin spread across his face as he mused, “Looks like Dante’s plan works after all.”

Chapter 56 Who Do You Think You Are?

Meryl went to bed late last night and took a nap at home early in the morning.

Her phone rang like a reminder to wake her up.

Meryl frowned and answered the call.

Bianca’s tone was not good. “Where have you been hanging out these days?”

Meryl’s voice sounded lazy. “Since I’m married, of course I live in my husband’s house.”

Meryl said she was married, but the Stone family didn’t believe

her.

Bianca wondered, "Meryl loves Dalton so much. She won't marry another man. I am worried that Meryl would make a fuss again after hearing about Dalton and Lydia's marriage. Now that the date has been set. It will be bad for everyone if the quarrel continues. I have to persuade her."

Bianca was too lazy to argue with Meryl about this matter. "You need to come home. I bought you two sets of clothes."

Meryl was stunned. She thought, "Bianca would buy clothes for

Chapter 56 Who Do You Think You Are? me? I'm curious about what clothes she bought."

Meryl had breakfast at home before going out.

2/4

On the way, Anne called, "How was it? How was your experience last night? Is Chandler good on bed? Did you feel too tired to get out of bed in the morning?"

Thinking of last night, Meryl blushed. "We didn't sleep last night. Chandler went on a business trip and won't be back for a week."

Anne sighed, "You should have bought a plane ticket and

followed him. What are you thinking? He is such a big shot. Why don't you hold on to him? Besides, how can you bear to watch Chandler leave like this?"

Meryl's face flushed red. She subconsciously looked at her fingers.

Last night, she touched Chandler's waist...

Meryl changed the subject and asked, "What about you? Have you told Dante about your pregnancy?"

"No. He didn't answer my call. He is deliberately avoiding me." Anne scratched her hair anxiously.

Fortunately, Anne was just pregnant. There was **still** time for them to communicate.

As they were talking, the car stopped at the Stone **Villa**. Meryl

Chapter 56 Who Do You Think You Are? hung up the phone and got out of the car.

3/4

The Stone family's people were all here today. The living room was full of people.

When Meryl entered the room, the servant had just served the fruit. People stopped talking when they saw Meryl. The initially happy atmosphere suddenly became silent.

Lydia was preparing for her wedding recently. She had taken a leave from the company.

Nothing was more important now than her marrying into the Aniston family.

There was still a slap mark on Lydia's face from being slapped by Charlotte two days ago. But Lydia covered it with makeup. The Stone family didn't know that she had been beaten. The farce in the hospital was kept secret.

Seeing Meryl come in, Lydia took the initiative to greet her. "You are back."

Meryl just glanced at her lightly and then looked

away.

Meryl sat down on the sofa and ate the fruit that the servant had washed.

you,

Bianca frowned. "What are you doing? Lydia was talking to but you ignored her. You didn't even greet us when **you** entered the door. Who do you think you are?"

Chapter 56 Who Do You Think You Are?

4/4

Bianca wondered, "Dalton and Lydia are going to get married. I thought Meryl would feel wronged. Although Meryl didn't grow up by my side, she is my biological daughter. I still bought her two sets of clothes as compensation. But she is so willful and not as good as Lydia."

"I am the eldest daughter of the Stone family. What's your problem?" Meryl sneered.

"You..." Bianca became angry.

Seeing that the two were about to quarrel, Lydia stepped out to smooth things over. "Meryl, mom has been very tired these days. Don't get angry with her anymore. She bought you two dresses. Go try them on."

After saying that, she placed a shopping bag in front of Meryl.

They were the new style of the season from Radiant. The Stone family had always been generous when it comes to daily

expenses.

Meryl just glanced at the dresses calmly and lowered her eyes. "You should return these clothes. I don't want them."

Write your comment

Chapter 57 I Plan to Go to Galaxy Holdings Group

Meryl wondered, "These dresses are not my size. I used to wear

S size. But now I have lost weight. I am afraid that S size will be much bigger on me. What's more, Bianca bought clothes in size M. Lydia wears size M. These dresses on me might look like pajamas."

Bianca was stunned and pointed at Meryl angrily. "You are not grateful at all!"

After saying that, Bianca picked up the shopping bag and threw it directly into the trash can.

Meryl didn't react much and sat quietly on the sofa while eating fruit.

Bianca's action couldn't provoke her anymore.

Lydia shook her head and looked at Meryl with helplessness. "Meryl, if you have a problem with me, there's no need to argue with mom. Why don't you stay home for lunch? You **two** can have a good chat."

Lydia acted like a host and asked the servants to prepare an

extra meal.

Thinking of the purpose of calling Meryl back today, Bianca

2/5

Chapter 57 I Plan to Go to Galaxy Holdings... patiently said, "Lydia and Dalton are getting married next month. The invitations have been printed. This matter cannot be changed. You should stop thinking about Dalton and stop making a fool of yourself."

Meryl unexpectedly nodded and agreed, "Okay."

Meryl said so straightforwardly. Bianca was unable to react for a moment and looked at her in surprise.

Bianca was happy to see Meryl give in. "Don't worry, we will arrange another marriage for you. Although it is impossible to marry someone as wealthy as the Aniston family, but ..."

"No need," Meryl interrupted her.

She thought, "Since they don't believe that I am married, I won't explain anything. It's better that the Stone family doesn't know. Things will be more exciting when I and Chandler make it public."

Meryl said, "I plan to focus on my work."

Bianca was stunned when she heard this. "Work?"

The Stone family's original plan was to have Meryl join Celestial Ventures Group for training right after graduation.

However, after that incident three years ago, Lydia was now about to be promoted to deputy general manager of the project department. She had left Meryl far behind.

3/5

Chapter 57 I Plan to Go to Galaxy

Holdings... Meryl now had no work experience. It was hard for her to find a decent job.

Malcolm put down the newspaper at this time. "You studied Business Administration. Since you are ready to work, you can join Celestial Ventures Group. Lydia is going to be promoted and needs **an** assistant. You can help her."

Celestial Ventures Group was Malcolm's company. When Meryl's grandfather, Robert Stone, passed away, he made a will and transferred half of his shares to Meryl.

Today, Meryl was one of the three largest shareholders of Celestial Ventures Group.

Lydia sat down on the sofa and adjusted her skirt. "In this case, I will ask the HR department to remove the recruitment information from the website. Originally, I required the assistant to have a minimum education level of a postgraduate. Meryl, we are sisters. I won't ask you that much."

Malcolm frowned and said helplessly, "Although Meryl has a double degree in Business Administration and Design, her undergraduate degree is indeed a bit low."

Meryl wiped her fingers with a wet tissue and said softly, "I'm not going to Celestial Ventures Group."

"Why?" Lydia was puzzled. "Celestial Ventures Group is a leader company in the industry. Many people are trying their best to get into the company. Why don't you come? Is it because you have a low academic qualification and feel inferior?"

Chapter 57 I Plan to Go to Galaxy

Holdings... Three years ago, Meryl received the admission letter for a master's degree. But because of that incident, she missed the admission time.

4/5

Lydia blinked in confusion. She tilted her head slightly as if she couldn't understand why Meryl would refuse the chance to work in Celestial Ventures Group.

Bianca frowned. "Are you dissatisfied that the position of assistant is too low? You have just graduated from college and have no work experience. Stop being picky."

After saying that, she sighed again, "You have high expectations but low skills. You demand too much."

Lydia pressed her lips and whispered, "I have a master degree and started from scratch when I joined the company. Maybe Meryl has shares in the company and wants to be the boss directly."

Lydia's words made Malcolm's face turn cold instantly. Malcolm sneered, "Meryl, I haven't even retired yet. Do you want to replace me? If I handed over the company to you, I'm afraid the company will go bankrupt in a few days. Meryl, don't be too ambitious."

Hearing this, Meryl lowered her eyes slightly and said indifferently, "I graduated from college. My academic

qualification is too low. It is indeed not suitable for me to enter Celestial Ventures Group, so I plan to go to Galaxy Holdings Group."

Chapter 58 See You Tomorrow

Meryl's words instantly made them silent.

Galaxy Holdings Group was top-notch in the workplace, both in salary and employee benefits. Many companies squeezed their employees and asked them to work overtime. Galaxy Holdings Group never did that. They had good employee benefits. Many PhDs and Masters were trying their best to get a job in Galaxy Holdings Group.

No wonder they suspected that Meryl, an undergraduate graduate, actually said she wanted to go to Galaxy Holdings Group.

Bianca said, "What did I just say? You can't be too ambitious. You want to go to Galaxy Holdings Group. But does they want you?"

Meryl's long eyelashes covered her beautiful eyes. "When they recruit, they don't look at academic qualifications. They only look at ability. I've already received the offer."

Malcolm thought, "I know best how stringent Galaxy Holdings Group's recruitment requirements are. It is the top in the industry. It is difficult for Meryl to enter Celestial Ventures Group. Why would Galaxy Holdings Group recruit her?"

Lydia obviously thought the same thing. She covered her lips and smiled softly, "Meryl, you said you had an offer from Galaxy

Chapter 58 See You Tomorrow

Holdings Group. Where did you get it?"

2/5

She wondered, "Meryl had just been released from prison a few days ago. Her file would definitely get her eliminated during the company's background check. Galaxy Holdings Group's Human Resources Department is very strict. They can't allow Meryl who went to jail work in their company."

Meryl pressed her lips.

The fruit she had just eaten was a bit sweet. She was a little thirsty. The servant brought her a cup of coffee.

Meryl took a sip of coffee and said, "Of course it was given to me by Galaxy Holdings Group's Human Resources Department."

"What nonsense." Bianca couldn't listen any longer. "What's the point of three years of prison training? You still lied all the time. Don't you see what you are capable of? Celestial Ventures Group won't recruit you, so **why** would Galaxy Holdings Group hire you?"

Lydia, who was standing by, quickly gave Bianca a cup of coffee. "Mom, don't be angry. Maybe Meryl went to ask Dalton for help. Maybe she wants to enter Galaxy Holdings Group to win back Dalton."

Everyone in Kingdom knew that Galaxy Holdings Group was the Aniston family's property.

They hold different positions in Galaxy Holdings Group.

Chandler was the president. Dalton was the marketing manager.

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If Meryl really asked Dalton for help, Dalton might actually arrange a position for her out of nostalgia for their old friendship.

3/5

Bianca sneered, "I know that she wants to enter Galaxy Holdings Group because she hasn't given up on Dalton. Meryl, I warned **you** not to make trouble anymore. Dalton will soon become Lydia's husband. Why are you still making trouble?"

Meryl was quite calm. "Yes, he will soon become Lydia's husband."

Meryl rolled her eyes and thought, "Dalton has nothing to do with me. Chandler is my husband."

No one **in** the Stone family believed that Meryl was going to enter Galaxy Holdings Group.

Everyone was eating lunch with different thoughts in their minds. Halfway through the meal, Meryl's phone suddenly rang.

It was an unfamiliar number that Meryl didn't recognize. She just hung up the call.

Half a minute later, the other party called again.

Lydia glanced at her screen and asked, "Why don't you answer the call? Are you inconvenient?"

Meryl was peeling shrimp with gloves on. She had been eating every meal carefully recently because she wanted to gain some

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weight so that she would look better in clothes.

4/5

Before Meryl could say anything, Lydia answered the call and turned on the speaker button.

A magnetic male voice came from the other end of the phone, "Hello, is this Ms. Stone?"

Bianca frowned in dissatisfaction and thought that Meryl had an improper relationship with this man.

"Yes, I am. What's the matter?" Meryl asked.

He replied, "I am the director of the Human Resources Department of Galaxy Holdings Group. Did you receive the offer I sent you via email?"

"I received."

"Do you have any objections to the salary and benefits?"

"No."

"Then can you arrive on time tomorrow?"

"I can."

"Okay, see you tomorrow."

After the phone call ended, everyone fell silent and looked at each other.

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Bianca frowned. "Meryl, where did you find a man to act with you on purpose? Will Galaxy Holdings Group want you? Are you kidding me?"

1/4

Meryl said nothing. She stuffed the freshly peeled shrimp into her mouth and took a bite.

Malcolm was surprised. He felt that Meryl had overacted. "You even invited someone to act with you. How much did you spend to hire him?"

Meryl said nothing and continued eating shrimp.

Lydia was flipping through the call records on Meryl's phone. Her expression suddenly turned shocked.

The call came from a landline number with the prefix 666. Only Galaxy Holdings Group used this kind of landline number in Kingdom.

Lydia knew this because Dalton had called her using the office phone.

“The number is from Galaxy Holdings Group.” Lydia frowned and subconsciously tightened the fork in her hand. “Did you really ask Dalton for help? Meryl, we are getting married. Why are you still pestering him?”

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As soon as Lydia finished speaking, she burst into tears.

2/4

Lydia didn't even finish her meal. She covered her face, ran back to her room, and locked herself in.

Seeing this, Bianca hurriedly chased after her to comfort her.

After walking two steps, Bianca thought of something and stopped to glare at Meryl. “You made Lydia cry. Didn't you promise me that you would stop pestering Dalton?”

“I'm just going to work.” Meryl took off her gloves with a cold expression. She wiped her fingers gently with the wet towel and said, “Who said I go to Galaxy Holdings Group for Dalton?”

Perhaps because Meryl looked too frank, Bianca didn't say anything else.

After the two left, Meryl and Malcolm were left.

Malcolm was the calmest person after learning that Meryl was going to enter Galaxy Holdings Group.

The main reason was that Galaxy Holdings Group was a pioneer in the industry. He tried every means to establish a relationship with them, but he never succeeded. Even though Dalton and Lydia were going to get married, Malcolm didn't find a chance to cooperate with Galaxy Holdings Group.

To put it bluntly, all this was because Chandler was the president of Galaxy Holdings Group. He was very strict and never gave anyone special treatment.

Chapter 59 Commercial Espionage Malcolm wondered, “Now Meryl will enter Galaxy Holdings Group. Perhaps things will be different.”

3/4

Malcolm didn't beat around the bush. “Meryl, I don't care how you got into Galaxy Holdings Group. But don't forget that you **are** one of the Stone family and a shareholder of C

Celestial Ventures Group. You should put the interests of Celestial Ventures Group in the first place.”

Meryl frowned. “What do you mean?”

Ever since Malcolm slapped Meryl on her birthday, Meryl had never called Malcolm “Dad” again.

Malcolm put down his fork coldly. “Lydia has a project that was rejected by Galaxy Holdings Group. You have to find a way to start from the inside and help **us** get this project. Of course, after the project is completed, you will also get some benefits. You have held shares **in** Celestial Ventures Group for all these years, but you have not received any dividends. As long as you can get the project, the dividends will be paid to you starting this quarter.”

Meryl sneered when she heard **this**.

She wondered, “My grandpa gave me shares when he passed away. He divided the shares into two equal parts, one for me and one for my younger brother John. Malcolm, Bianca, and Lydia got none. Because of those shares, I become one of the top three shareholders of Celestial Ventures Group. The largest shareholder is Malcolm, who holds 10%. John and I tie for

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second place with 8% each.

4/4

In recent years, Celestial Ventures Group has performed well. Shareholders have received quarterly dividends every year, but I received none. Malcolm felt that I owed Lydia because of what happened three years ago. He gave all of my three years of group dividends to Lydia.”

Meryl turned her head and looked directly into Malcolm. “What do you mean? Do you want me to be your spy after I join Galaxy Holdings Group? To put it bluntly, I will be a commercial espionage. Do you think this is appropriate? Or do you want them to send me to jail when they find out the truth?”

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Malcolm frowned. “This is a win–win cooperation.”

1/4

“Since there are so many benefits, why doesn’t Galaxy Holdings Group sign the contract with Celestial Ventures Group? Why do you need me to use such an extraordinary means?” Meryl said coldly.

She taunted, “Isn’t Lydia going to marry Dalton? Dalton is the marketing manager of Galaxy Holdings Group. You can ask Lydia to persuade him. It’s just a contract. If Lydia can’t help you get it, why do you raise her? She’s not even your biological daughter.”

Malcolm thought, *“If Lydia can help me, I won’t ask Meryl for help. Chandler just didn’t approve of signing the contract for no reason. Lydia said that Dalton communicated with Chandler several times on this matter, but Chandler rejected Dalton’s proposal every time.”*

Malcolm shook his head. “Forget it. Even Dalton can’t do it. I’m afraid you don’t have the ability to do it. I’d better think of another solution.”

The topic ended here. Meryl suddenly thought of the dividends that went into Lydia’s pocket.

Meryl looked at Malcolm and said casually, “Starting from this quarter, Celestial Ventures Group’s dividends will be deposited

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into **my** card.”

Malcolm was startled. He frowned and said. “You owe Lydia. How dare you ask for the m?”

2/4

Meryl sneered, “You keep saying that I owe Lydia, but what do I owe her? Three years ago, she framed me for that incident. I have already made it clear on the birthday. It was you who didn’t believe me. I wasted three years of my youth in prison. You, my mom, and Lydia, you owe me! Even if I was the one who did what happened three years ago, Lydia was completely unharmed. She didn’t even lose a hair. What do I need to compensate her for?”

Malcolm was speechless after being asked by Meryl. He said in a cold voice, “Lydia has contributed so much to the company. She deserves the dividends. You haven’t contributed anything. You still want to take the company’s dividends.”

Meryl was speechless. “You are right. I didn’t contribute anything, but the shares are mine. Lydia doesn’t have any shares. She deserves it. Since you are speaking up for her,

why don't you give her your share of the profits? You want her to take it from me. You are so hypocritical."

Malcolm argued. "Lydia needs money. She will be

promoted to vice president of the project soon. She has a lot of social activities outside that need to be managed with money. You don't spend money. Besides, we are a family. Why should you care about these things?"

Meryl burst into laughter. "You treat me as a family member

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when you need to spend my money. Even if I don't have that much to spend, it's none of your business. Malcolm, you are so biased. Who is the biological child between me and Lydia?

Hearing Meryl calling his name, Malcolm angrily slammed the table. "You have no respect for me!"

"Starting from this quarter, you must have all my share of the group's dividends deposited into my card without leaving a single cent behind." Meryl stood up and adjusted her dress.

She continued, "Don't think about using it to subsidize Lydia. As a shareholder, I have the right to check the financial statements. If I miss even a penny, I will find a lawyer to take legal action. Malcolm, do you want Celestial Ventures Group to be sued because of this?"

Malcolm said coldly, "How dare you call my name? I'm your father."

Meryl asked back, "Even if I call you dad, do you think worthy of that?"

you are

Meryl wondered, "They raised Lydia since her childhood. They always ignored me no matter what happened. I still remember that many years ago, when we were on vacation at the beach, Lydia and I were washed into the sea by the waves at the same time. They **ran** towards Lydia without hesitation. Lydia could swim and was wearing a swimming ring.

Because the waves were too big and I was too nervous, I lost my swimming ring. It was the lifeguard who saved me. The seawater

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4/4

was very salty. When the waves completely submerged me, I felt a sense of awe for nature. From then **on**, I no longer dared **to** go to the beach and even dared not go near the swimming pool. The choice people make when they encounter danger is often their most actual thoughts. From that time, I know that I am the unloved one in the family.”

Recalling the past, Meryl had a self-deprecating smile.

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