

Meeting The One For Me

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 212-Audrey's and Ryan's marriage registration in Ruplana didn't matter because there was no record of it in the country, "This is the reason why I'm here. To give up a heads-up so that you can be mentally prepared." Holding his cane, George stood up, Audrey hurriedly supported him.

Although he seemed healthy, fatigue was a natural part of aging.

"You don't have to hold me. I'm okay." He patted the back of her hands and walked outside himself.

She walked him to the doorstep.

Edward quickly handed her a stack of documents. "Aside from Mr. Samuel's details, here are the latest information on the BODs and top management of Lambert Corporation. Please memorize them before the party." "Thanks." She took the documents.

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"I should get going now. You don't have to worry about Wanda. She's been in a good mood thanks to the kids. The kids are doing fine too.

"Right now, you should focus on Lambert Corporation," George reminded her.

"After the birthday party, you can move to Lambert Residence if you want to, though it's kinda far from the company." Audrey nodded.

George and Edward entered the elevator. The former gave it a thought before questioning, "Two years ago, Ryan gave Wanda a condominium in Autumnvale for her birthday, didn't he? If I remember correctly, it's closer to the company." Edward bobbed his head. "Yes. It's on the top floor. Mr. Samuel is staying there too." "Ask someone to renovate the place. If Audrey thinks that Lambert Residence is too far from the company, she can move in there. This place is too small." No matter how he thought about it, George figured that Audrey's current place was too small.

“Okay. I’ll ask someone to get the job done later.” Edward noticed George’s bad mood. ” Actually, Ms. Audrey is as capable as Mr. Ryan. Evergreen Biotech managed to secure its footing within three years. Even Meplaria sees it as a formidable existence. Her achievement is solid.” “Had Nathan not caught up with her, she would’ve been able to study her Ph.D.

starting from the age of 13 and achieve something better.” George held grudges when it came to this.

Back then, this was the reason that he grew less fond of her.

Fortunately, she has come back to her senses now, Still, he couldn’t shake off the possibility of her getting deceived by men again, It worried him. “Find out who her boyfriend is. I don’t want her to be deceived again.” “Okay,” Edward replied.

After sending George off, Audrey flipped through the documents from Edward in the living room.

The file about Samuel was placed aside. She leafed through the documents regarding the BODs and top management of Lambert Corporation.

She encountered some of the people from the top management with Ryan before.

Her phone vibrated and she cast a glimpse at the phone screen. It was Taylor.

She answered the call. “What is it?”

knew later on.

“What brings him to the country?” Her fingers flipped the pages.

Her brow arched subconsciously whilst her hand stopped flipping through the documents.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 213-Was Amelia trying to ask a favor from Matteo to help Nathan?

Taylor speculated, "I think Amelia is going to ask Matteo to help Nathan avert the crisis. I'm going to try to dig up some information tonight, so you wanna help me out?"

"Matteo admires you so much without knowing that you're the founder of Evergreen Biotech. If he finds out that you're the founder, he might start to pursue you. He'll make the perfect stepfather for Dallas and Lily," "Do you want me to snitch to Jessica?" Audrey counterattacked.

"Please don't! I'm sorry! I was wrong!" He surrendered. "So, are you coming tonight?" "Count me in. But let's keep the fact that I'm the founder a secret." "Okay, I got your back. He'll be elated to know that you're coming tonight." She hung up the call and looked at her wristwatch. It was time to go to Jerry's studio.

Audrey parked her car in front of his studio located in the suburbs. To her surprise, Amelia and Yolanda were there too. Comment by samantha tay: RAW says that she got changed. but she actually got changed before George and Edward came, so I omit yaa "Audrey!" Amelia was surprised to see Audrey there.

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Amelia's hands balled into fists subconsciously when she recalled what Charles and Audrey had bet in the casino.

Turning her head, Amelia spoke to Yolanda. "Yolanda, wait for me.

Amelia stepped forward, getting in Audrey's way.

"Audrey, did you make a bet with Charles in the casino on purpose because of what happened to your sister?" Amelia's eyes were teary.

Audrey chuckled lightly. "Bingo! But, so what if he loses? Doesn't Nathan like cleaning up Charles' mess?" Amelia chewed on her lips. "About the formulas, do you have something to do with it?" "Formulas?" Audrey feigned confusion, which caused Amelia to doubt her suspicions.

Perhaps, Nathan was right about her overthinking about it. Audrey's biggest supporter was merely Ryan, an adoptive child of the Lambert family. That was it.

On top of that, Ryan didn't dare to help Audrey overtly. Considering how he was busy at the moment because of Lambert Corporation, he might not be in the state of mind to help her with unnecessary revenge.

Joining hands with an illicit casino to go against Charles? Amelia believed that Audrey would never do that.

"Sorry, Audrey, I was just being paranoid. Franklin Group and Nathan are in huge trouble, so..." Amelia apologized.

Politely, Audrey said, "If that's it, could you make way "Audrey, there's one more thing!" Amelia tightly grasped the hem of her shirt.

"Could you be honest with me? C—Could you tell me if your kids belonged to Nathan? I lost my parents when I was young, so..." Amelia's voice was choked as she spoke.

Shifting her body sideways, Amelia made way for Audrey.

bag.

"What is she doing here? Buy pottery? Can she afford something made by Mr. March?"

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 214—"Don't say that, Yolanda! You might not know this, but Audrey... She's a capable woman. A very capable woman," Amelia blurted from the bottom of her heart.

As someone who once followed Audrey's footsteps, Amelia was aware of Audrey's capability.

"How could you be so naive? You're basically exaggerating her achievements while disparaging yourself. You're a capable woman yourself too! You're a global star!" Yolanda flicked Amelia's forehead. "Forget it. Let's go." Jerry was enjoying coffee in his rocking chair. He noticed Audrey as soon as she walked into the pottery studio.

“Audrey!” He approached her with a smile, still wearing an apron.

“Jerry, how have you been?” She held his arms, grinning.

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“Am never as good as I can be right now! It’s all thanks to you. You talked me into taking a medical checkup. If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t have been able to be where I am right now.” He pulled her to a seat. “Come, sit.” Audrey sat down on a stool and gladly took the nuts from him. “You told me that you’re going to release a new collection, so I’m checking to see if it’s out yet.

“Someone elderly in my family is going to have his birthday soon. He loves your work, so I’d hope to get something made by his favorite potter.” Jerry’s disciple, Nick Moore, served a cup of coffee on the wooden table. “You came just at the right time, Ms. Audrey! He made it this morning. He called it ‘The New Disciple Jerry stood up and beckoned her over. “Forget about the coffee. Come. Let me show you. I kept it and didn’t put it on display.” As soon as the duo breezed away, one of the employees asked Nick, “Mr.

Moore, Amelia- the big star—is at the exhibition hall. She wants to purchase Mr.

March’s work. Could you be at her service?” He removed his apron. “Okay. I’m on my way.” Amelia and Yolanda appreciated the works placed in the exhibition hall. Yolanda scanned the area with furrowed brows. “Didn’t we see Audrey? I don’t see her anywhere.” Nick slid through the door and plastered a polite smile on his face. “Hi. May I know what kind of work you’re looking for? Is it for a gift or for a personal collection? I can give recommendations.” Yolanda glimpsed over Nick’s shoulder before smiling back. “Is there another customer today?” “You are the only ones in the exhibition hall for now,” he answered.

Amelia gave Yolanda a look and hinted at her to stop.

Amelia took over the conversation. “My foreign friend is interested in our local culture. Mr. March’s work is known for high demand in the market. I came here to buy his work, but I don’t see any here.” “Sorry, but Mr. March hasn’t been feeling well these years. It also has been a while since he retired.” He began to introduce other works on display, “These are made by my seniors.

It'll be a nice gift for foreigners." "We want something from the famous Mr. March. Take a closer look at the person in front of you. This is Amelia Doyle—a global star who doesn't lack money," Yolanda said.

"This is not about money. Mr. March rarely makes anything nowadays because of health issues." He was patient.

"Rarely? Means he did make something." Her tone was pushy although she was smiling.

Amelia appeared to be the good guy compared to Yolanda's attitude.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 215-Nick nodded. "Give me a moment. I shall seek his opinion." He strode away.

Yolanda spun to look at the man who first escorted them. "Wasn't there a lady that came at the same time as we did? Where is she?" "Oh, she's Mr. March's old friend. They're having coffee together." He smiled.

Yolanda froze momentarily before frowning at Amelia. "What's with Audrey?

Why is everyone acquainted with her?" The revelation caught Amelia off guard as well.

"Say, do you think... that there's something between Audrey and Mr. March?" Taking the dirtiest angle to judge others became Yolanda's habit after having witnessed the filthy depths of showbiz.

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Brows knitting together, Amelia hushed, "Cut it out! Mr. March is old enough to be her grandfather." Yolanda wound her arm over Amelia's shoulders. "Which explains his kink for young and pretty ladies. He could be generous with his money.

"Aren't you worried about Nathan having lingering feelings for her lately? If you tell him this... Say, do you think he'll like someone filthy?" "Stop, Yolanda!

Don't see her the way you see people in the showbiz. I've owed her way too much already!" Amelia scowled.

Meanwhile, Audrey was marveling at Jerry's newly made porcelain plate. She didn't dare to touch it.

The flowers on it seemed so real—vibrant in a rainbow of colors.

"The New Disciple'... The name fits it so well." She beamed at him.

"It's for you!" He announced.

"How can I possibly get it for free? People out there are dying to get your work." She insisted on paying.

"If it weren't for you, I would've died. Let alone making pottery. Take it or I'll feel indebted." He stood firm on his decision.

Nick knocked on the door and came up to them, informing Jerry about Amelia's request.

Audrey let out a light chuckle, Amelia was going to give Matteo Jerry's pottery? Was it an act for Nathan or the Murray family?

Jerry noticed. "You know her?" Audrey gave him a nod. "Yes. She's my ex-husband's fiancée."

"Nick, wrap 'The New Disciple' for Audrey."

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 216—"Okay!" Smiling, Nick wore a pair of gloves to place the plate into a packaging.

"I'll walk you out," Jerry offered.

"Thanks." Audrey took the packaging from Nick and headed outside the studio with Jerry.

Jerry said, "Since you're back in Mythravia, remember to visit me when you're free. Let's play chess together. You tricked me into the hospital with a game of chess, which is exactly the reason why I'm here." "It's mainly because you

were willing to trust me.” Jerry walked her to the parking lot before leaving. She placed the packaging in the trunk with care.

The moment the trunk was shut, a furious Yolanda bulldozed her way to Audrey.

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Amelia was chasing behind Yolanda. “Yolanda, stop!” Yolanda raised her hand, ready to slap Audrey.

Audrey raised an eyebrow, grabbed her wrist and flung a slap over her cheek in return.

Taking another kick in the stomach, Yolanda fell onto the ground.

“This is bully, Audrey Yeomans!” Wiping her hands with a napkin, Audrey shot a scornful look at Yolanda. “Bully?

Funny. I was just standing here and you suddenly came up to me to hit me.” “Yolanda!” Amelia helped Yolanda up.

Yolanda’s finger pointed at Audrey. “Did you stop Mr. March from doing business with us? Did you sleep with him? Oh, I bet you did. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have listened to you!

Amelia was like a flustered bunny. “Stop rambling nonsense, Yolanda! I’m so sorry, Audrey. I apologize on her behalf.” Audrey flashed a smirk at Yolanda before shifting her gaze onto Amelia.

Then, Audrey got into her car and started the engine. The jumpy Yolanda kept barking like a mad dog and Amelia tried to calm her down.

Audrey wound down the car window.

“You want to buy Jerry’s pottery as a gift got Mr. Russo, right? Amelia, are you doing this for Nathan or for the Murray family?” Audrey dropped the question.

Amelia’s face lost its color. Hearing Matteo’s name from Audrey was like holding Amella at gunpoint.

Amelia's reaction amused Audrey as she grinned.

Wearing her sunglasses, she maneuvered the wheel and drove away.

Chewing her lip, Yolanda looked in the direction Audrey left.

If Audrey dared to bully Amelia and hit her, she would return the favor for sure!

"Let's go. We have to pick a gift for Mr. Russo." Yolanda helped the crying Amelia to the car.

After sending Amella home, Yolanda dialed a number outside the building.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 217-"Hello? Do me a favor and I'll pay you 50 thousand dollars. Once it's done, I'll pay two times more of that." Yolanda held her stinging red cheek, her eyes fierce.

Her showbiz career had been smooth sailing these years. No one had the nerve to hit her.

As the manager who wrapped her global star around her fingers, she was held in high regard in the industry.

Getting slapped by a country bumpkin was not something she could condone.

On her way back from Jerry's studio, Audrey received a message from Taylor.

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Taylor shared the diner location for today's hangout followed by a voice message. "Don't you dare stand us up!" After placing Jerry's work at home, she texted Ryan about her hangout because she didn't want to interrupt his work.

Although he said he would be late home, she might return later than him.

The night painted the sky black.

Audrey put on simple makeup and wore a piece of tailored champagne dress.

Letting her slightly curly hair rest over her shoulders added a luster of grace to her look.

Her wristwatch was the only accessory worn, but it complemented very well with her clutch bag.

Sophisticated and graceful, she was a beauty to behold.

Before she left the house, Taylor called to hurry her up.

“I’m leaving the house.” Audrey chuckled.

“It’s not like I want to hurry you up, but Matteo said that he’d like to see you soon. You left a deep impression on him in Slovonia a few years ago. He enjoyed talking to you. Show some courtesy. You’re being late.” A mischievous giggle came from him.

He continued, “All this time, the lady is usually the one to hurry him up. This is my first time seeing how much he cares for someone. What do you think of him?”

I can be the matchmaker.” “Do you want me to call Jessica after the dinner?” Audrey breezed out of the elevator and noticed a car at the entrance.

From the wound-down window, she could see a man in the passenger seat watching her before looking down at a picture.

A cut mark on his face. A cigarette bitten between his lips.

Danger.

Holding her phone tightly, she pushed the entrance door and continued speaking to Taylor over the phone.

A driver was waiting for her there, in the car.

She spared the driver a glance and hopped on.

“I spoke to Jessica over the phone yesterday...” She observed the driver, nothing off about him.

Next, she looked in the rearview mirror only to realize that the scarred man was following closely behind her car.

Calmly, she said, "What did you say to her? She doesn't even want to hear your name, though." "What else could it be? I was rejected. What a miserable life I'm living." Taylor sighed.

Something wasn't right. "Did something happen?" "Yeah. How long do you need?" she confirmed.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 218-"Don't hang up the call. Talk to me. Anything will do." "Since you care for me so much, let me tell you a secret. Actually, Jessica has feelings for you, but she can't accept that you're younger than her by six years.

That's why she chose to avoid you. Step up your games. Be more shameless.

As long as you don't disturb her when she's working, you might stand a chance," Audrey hinted.

"You still have the mood to care about my love life at this moment? Thank you, man." "Jessica's kinda awkward sometimes. She says things she doesn't mean. You have to read between the lines and determine which are lies and which are her truthful words." "Boss, why are you still giving me lessons on how to win Jessica's heart? You're in danger. I've reached the junction between Peace Street and Rainbow Street." "I'm worried that you'll end up single forever," Audrey joked. Her eyes kept staring at the car behind.

The moment the driver made a turn, she saw Taylor.

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Parking his car at the junction, he flashed the headlights without a care of the world.

He noticed the black car and hurriedly marched forward.

"I can see you." She hadn't terminated the call. She instructed the driver, "Please let me off by the road." Taylor personally opened the door for her. When she got into the car, he asked, "Something wrong with the driver?" The black Passat behind them could be seen through the rearview mirror.

"Someone's following me from my place." Taylor buckled up his seatbelt while scanning behind. "That black Passat?" "Yes," she confirmed.

"Let's see if it really is them." He started the engine.

Later, he drove around Mythravia with the black Passat hot on their heels.

"They are after you!" Taylor smirked.

"I don't think it'll go away any time soon. Let's go eat first. We can investigate who's after this later." Audrey appeared all calm.

"Okay. I'll call someone to come over later." They led the black Passat circle a few rounds in the city, so they were late.

Matteo, who was sitting in the best seat, kept checking the time.

the duo to the seat..

Grinning, Matteo pulled out the chair for her. "Long time no sec." Her languid presence and confidence became more captivating than before.

past. She also appeared gentle with her hair let loose.

"Long time no see." She gladly claimed the seat with a smile.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 219-"After the Slovomia symposium, I had a lot of questions. I often asked Professor Ilyich about you, but he said that you were injured. And I didn't hear any news of you thereafter. "Matteo glanced in Taylor's direction. "I didn't expect you to go to Evergreen Biotech." Taylor nodded with a proud smile.

Matteo's jaw would surely fall to the ground once he found out that Audrey was the founder of Evergreen Biotech.

“Yup.” She looked at Taylor. “Mr. Campbell’s offer was too enticing for me to turn it down.” Matteo laughed. “What about now? I’m still hoping for you to come to my team.

Professor Ilyich said that you are our best shot. We need someone professional in both biological genes and cranial nerves. I will propose the best offer to you.” All these years, Matteo hadn’t given up on the brain–machine interface yet.

However, the deeper the research went, the more hurdles they faced.

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He desperately needed Audrey’s help. That was why he was anxious to meet her today.

The blaze in his eyes flared.

Taylor commented, “You can never take her away.” He thought that Matteo was being all impatient to pursue her, but it turned out that Matteo wanted to steal talents!

“If you’re interested in it, you can go through the information.” Matteo came fully prepared as he handed her his tablet.

She took it and tucked her hair behind her ears to peruse the information.

Annoyed, Taylor knocked on the table. “Can we eat first?” “Order something for me. I want to read ‘em.” Audrey seemed to be interested.

Matteo arched his eyebrow at Taylor and drank water.

What would an adventurous scholar and experimentist love? Matteo knew the answer challenges.

Money could never affect them.

Taylor rolled his eyes at his friend and drank water too.

It was funny considering how Taylor was actually working for her.

Matteo was basically asking the founder of Evergreen Biotech to abandon her company to join his team. Was that even plausible?

Suddenly, Audrey's finger stopped scrolling on the tablet screen. Her head snapped upward, she looked at Matteo. "Is it okay for you to show me this confidential information?" Smiling, he switched their plates of steak. He already cut his into pieces while she didn't have the time to do it.

"This is my way to show how sincere I am about the offer." She locked the screen to return him the tablet. "I can't read the rest. Although I haven't decided whether to join your team, I can act as an advisor. You can look for me if you have questions." "But I still hope that you can give it a thought. This technology can bring benefit the whole society." Pictures of Audrey and Matteo having dinner together were shared with George.

George made his way to the desk lamp with his phone.

In the picture, Matteo was giving the plate of sliced steak to Audrey.

George began to question if Matteo was Audrey's boyfriend.

"This is Mr. Matteo Russo from EF Group." Edward gave George details of Matteo.

George leafed through the pages.

Instead of mingling around with celebrities and young models, Matteo devoted most of his time to his career.

He had been indulging in experiments on the brain-machine interface in recent years.

Amelia-Nathan's fiancée-was the only celebrity he interacted with.

George's brows knitted. "Why is it Nathan again? What? His fiancée is Mr.

Russo's savior?

George took his glasses on and new te uvum "I think Audrey should distance herself from Nathan. Nothing comes good whenever he's involved." He held his teacup.

“There’s no need to rush things. As you said, Ms. Audrey didn’t admit that she has a boyfriend. In other words, they’re still at the stage of getting to know each other. Maybe, she’ll be interested in Mr. Samuel once she meets him at the birthday party.” George nodded in agreement.

“So... do I have to look deeper into her relationship?” asked Edward.

George said, “No. Audrey might not like it when she finds out about it.” He remembered how Ryan was upset about having someone following him. It was a lesson learned.

“Yes, sir.” Audrey, Taylor and Matteo walked out of the restaurant after dinner. It was cold outside.

Gentlemanly, Matteo removed and draped his coat over her shoulders. Warmth was overflowing from his eyes.

“Jeez!” Taylor tucked his hands into his pockets, arching an eyebrow.

“No wonder you’re still single,” she teased.

The annoyed man became speechless.

“I hope you’ll consider my offer again,” reminded Matteo sincerely.

Noticing the black Passat by the road, she gave Taylor a meaningful look, to which he nodded.

“I’ll return your coat to you at a later date.” She might not have time to return the coat to Matteo a while later, hence the heads-up.

While Matteo walked her to the cab, Taylor bit a cigarette at the corner of his lips.

When he was lighting it up, he turned his head to face the black Passat. The cloud of George nodded in agreement.

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Meeting The One For Me Chapter 220-George took his glasses off and threw the documents aside without reading all of them.

“I think Audrey should distance herself from Nathan. Nothing comes good whenever he’s involved.” He held his teacup.

“There’s no need to rush things. As you said, Ms. Audrey didn’t admit that she has a boyfriend. In other words, they’re still at the stage of getting to know each other. Maybe, she’ll be interested in Mr. Samuel once she meets him at the birthday party.” George nodded in agreement.

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When he was lighting it up, he turned his head to face the black Passet. The cloud of smoke masked the emotions in his eyes.

Matteo pulled the car door open for her. After she entered the car, he held the roof with one hand and grabbed the door with the other. “Audrey, I hope we can work together someday. Really.” “I’ll give it a thought.” She flashed him a smile.

The cab drove away, followed by the black Passat. Taylor bid Matteo goodbye before following them.

Once Taylor’s car left, a few commercial cars, which had been there the entire time, quickly caught up with them.

In the car, the driver kept glimpsing at her through the rearview mirror. Her fingers didn’t stop typing messages.

When the car was driven out of the urban area, she sent Taylor a message.

Next, she locked her phone screen to smile at the driver. "Where are you taking me?" As soon as she finished, Taylor's car accelerated all of a sudden to force the cab to stop.

The driver became frantic. He quickly turned around to grab her, but she secured his arm and twisted it against the back of his seat.

He yelped at his dislocated arm.

Taylor got out of his car, loosening his tie before dragging the driver out of the vehicle.

The person in the black Passat noticed the change of situation and made a detour to run away. Suddenly, lights began flashing in front of them.

Before the Passat could reverse backward, another commercial car charged at its trunk from behind out of nowhere.

The scarred man grabbed a bat and opened the door. "No way out? We'll make a way out!"

"Get 'em!" Five men got out of the Passat. The cab driver was thrown in their direction.

Taylor and Audrey stood in front of the illuminating headlights.

By the time she buttoned up Matteo's coat, Taylor's men had the enemies surrounded.

"Boss, what should we do to them?" inquired Taylor.