

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 1

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 1-“Before Amella arrives, I want to ask you one last time, Nathan. Are you sure you won’t regret treating Audrey this way once you regain your memory?” The question stopped Audrey Yeoman’s hand just as she was about to push the door open.

Nathan Franklin sneered, “Audrey, at best, was a girlfriend of questionable character. It’s not my place to intervene if you choose to defend her. But for the sake of our brotherhood, please don’t mention her in front of me or Amelia.

“You’ll make me puke!” Hugo Stewart’s voice rose angrily as he listened to Nathan’s derogatory words about Audrey. He bellowed, “You were the one who insisted on registering the marriage with her. On the way back, that car accident—if she hadn’t shielded you... Would she have ended up in a coma for two years?

“At the very least, she’s your savior and your wife in the eyes of the law! How could you plaster intimate photos of her all over Sheysea University and ruin her reputation?” Nathan’s voice, lazy and indifferent, came through the door. “By that logic, if I hadn’t rescued her from the mountains and taken her in, the Franklin family would have tormented her to death. Doesn’t saving me in the car accident count as repayment?

“What era are we living in that we still play these games of obligation and revenge? She lost all dignity by drugging me and climbing into my bed. Am I wrong to post her nudes as a warning? If Amelia hadn’t defended Audrey, I would have made sure she paid dearly!” Audrey could almost picture his deeply furrowed brows and disdainful, irritable expression.

Nathan had once protected and loved her fiercely and passionately. Audrey understood that his retaliation methods were relatively restrained, considering the fact that he dared to drug and harm the person he once loved.

A twinge of sorrow filled her eyes.

Her Nathan, who couldn’t bear to see her frown, who never questioned her character or used photos to threaten her, had died in that car crash four years ago.

Inside the private room, a friend noticed Nathan's displeasure. He nudged Hugo with his leg, whispering, "Mr. Franklin suppressed this issue quickly. It'll be forgotten soon and won't affect Audrey much. It's Nathan's birthday. Let's not bring up Audrey and spoil his mood." Another voiced support for Nathan, "Honestly, Audrey went too far this time! She and Nathan had a rough past, but who doesn't? Nathan's heart belongs to Amelia now. If Audrey truly loves him, she should let him go gracefully. Not cling to the past and cause more trouble." "It's useless! Haven't we all tried? What did she say? She's waiting for Nathan to remember the past.

Chapter 1 If he still chooses Amelia, then she'll let go.

"Doesn't she realize she's not a suitable match for the heir of the Franklin family? Initially, Nathan chose her against all odds, and Mr. and Mrs. Franklin only consented because Nathan is their only son. But can't she see how much he loves Amelia now?" were all once mutual friends of Audrey and Nathan. But now, they were clearly Amelia Doyle's friends.

Since Audrey's awakening two years ago, they had tried repeatedly to persuade her to let go and allow Nathan and Amelia to be together.

They even complained behind her back, wishing Audrey had never woken up.

She had to admit that she was replaceable to Nathan and her friends.

Everything had changed in the two years she was in her coma.

Taking a deep breath and straightening her spine, she fixed her hair like a warrior heading into battle, then pushed the door open.

Nathan's eyes lifted at her entrance. With an irritated click of his tongue, his disdain for Audrey was unmistakable.

"Did you bring her here?" he asked Hugo coldly.

"Audrey, why did you come ..." Hugo called out with concern. He hadn't expected her to show up.

The room fell into a hushed silence.

Audrey's slender figure, draped in an oversized down jacket, made her look even more frail. Her pale, almost sickly face was wrapped in a white, fluffy scarf.

Her large, clear eyes stood out all the more due to her emaciated body.

Audrey fixed her gaze on Nathan. "I've already reported to the police that I was drugged at the party and that you spread my photos." The faces in the room showed varied expressions.

A man and a woman seated at the far end exchanged glances. Their eyes betrayed a hint of panic as they clutched their wine glasses.

The woman quickly put down her glass, stood up, and walked over to Audrey.

Taking Audrey's arm, she pleaded, "Audrey, Nathan only posted those photos in anger. Reporting it to the police is taking it too far. It'll have a bad impact on Nathan! Besides, Mr. Franklin has already handled the matter of the photos.

Let's not dwell on it." Audrey spoke in a calm voice, "Nathan, I admit I wanted to rekindle our past relationship, but I would never stoop so low as to drug your drink and force myself on you. Investigating and finding the truth wouldn't be too difficult with your resources.

Yet, he had readily believed she had done it. Even though he knew, because of her childhood Chapter シル experiences, she had profound psychological trauma when it came to intimate relationships.

"I was reluctant to let go before because I feared that if my Nathan ever came back, he would resent me for giving up on our love so easily!" Gently freeing her arm from the woman, Audrey's dry, pale fingers placed a divorce agreement on the table. "I tried, but it's too exhausting. So, Nathan... I don't want you anymore." Nathan's gaze shifted from the divorce papers to Audrey's face, his cold and gloomy eyes showing a flicker of surprise.

"Wait for the police to clear my name. Then, after you publicly apologize, we can finalize the divorce." non Giving up on this relationship was undoubtedly painful for Audrey. It felt like her flesh was being slowly stripped from her bones, a pain worse than death.

After all, he had given her all the happiness in her life until now. Letting go of this relationship was like abandoning all her happiness.

She lifted a glass of wine from the table and raised it to Nathan. Her eyes swirled with tears.

With a choked voice, she said, "Happy 26th birthday!"

"Audrey." Hugo grabbed his coat and followed her out.

As he left, the room buzzed with conversation again.

"Did Audrey really agree to get the divorce papers?"

"Really? Congratulations, Nathan!" "This must be the best birthday present Nathan got today!" "Isn't this just a ploy to win him back?" "Definitely! She'll be clinging to Nathan again in three days!" Someone suggested, papers tomorrow! Nathan, you should strike while the iron is hot and get Audrey to sign the This divorce agreement wasn't the one he had given her.

In his version, he had offered her property and enough money for the rest of her life. But in Audrey's version, she had asked for nothing.

4/4 Kvwv xins she had come between him and Amelia, he had longed for the moment when he could sever all ties with he Yo, for some reason, holding the divorce papers in hand didn't bring him the joy he had expected.

Amidst the chorus of congratulations, Nathan's phone vibrated. The screen displayed, "Amella".

All his dishssure was forgotten as he answered the call with a smile and headed outside.

"Amelia, you're here! I'm coming down to get you!"