

Meeting The One For Me

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 11-“Ms. Doyle, I’m not your boyfriend. I can’t offer you security. But rest assured, once I decide to give up on something, I never look back. Not even in death.” “I’m sorry, Audrey. I just don’t know who else to talk to about this,” Amelia said, biting her lip. “About your foster mother, I’ll talk to Nathan and ask him to drop the charges. Don’t worry.” “Then ... should I still go to the Jacinda Hotel today?” Audrey asked.

Amelia sounded confused. “What “Nathan told me to explain myself in person at the Jacinda Hotel at 7:00 pm tonight, or he’d make sure Anne stays in jail.” Audrey knew she had an ulterior motive in revealing this to Amella. She no longer dared to gamble on anyone’s character and hoped Amelia would prevent her from meeting Nathan again.

After all, no one wanted their partner to meet with an ex. And Nathan couldn’t refuse Amelia.

“I understand. I’ll talk to Nathan about it.” Amelia added after a brief pause, “Nathan has always been tough on the outside but soft on the inside. Don’t take it too hard.” “Thank you,” Audrey expressed her gratitude. She offered, “I’ll cover all your hospital expenses. I know you don’t need it, but it’s my way of showing I care.

Please accept it.’ Amelia didn’t protest. “Okay, I’ll have my assistant send you the bill after I’m discharged.

The heavy weight in Audrey’s heart seemed to lighten slightly as the call ended.

She freshened up quickly. Suddenly, the unknown number that had woken her up called again. It was the team from “Looking For Family“.

The show approached Audrey with the same intent they had with Anne, hoping she could provide information about her biological mother. They invited her to appear as a guest on the show.

Audrey didn’t immediately agree. She rubbed her fingers together thoughtfully.

Appearing on a highly-rated show like “Looking For Family” would certainly stir up attention, which contradicted her desire for a quiet, ordinary life.

However, the trending news about Amelia's fall and Nathan's protective actions dominated online discussions. Anne was being vilified and targeted for harassment.

If Audrey's connection to Anne was revealed, people were sure to misread the situation as they had with Nathan and Amelia's cousin. They might assume Anne had harmed Amelia for Audrey's sake. Even if Anne was cleared of wrongdoing, her life would still be impacted. Therefore, Audrey felt compelled to step in before the public linked her to Anne and Nathan's current situation.

She needed to clarify the truth with the show's team and release the complete airport video to prove.

that Anne's encounter with Amelia was an accident Audrey's influence was limited. If she utilized the show's platform, she could achieve greater attention and efficiency.

If she didn't appear on the show, her mother could be portrayed in a negative light by the Veomans family. They could even manipulate her elderly grandfather, a respected professor, in a moral crusade.

The show assistant awaited Audrey's response. He prompted gently, "Ms.

Yeomans?" Audrey said calmly, "I'll be on your show, but I have two conditions.

Surprised and pleased by her agreement, the assistant responded eagerly, "Please, go ahead.

"First, I want the show to publicly clarify on social media that Anne came to Sheysea to participate in the show. You arranged her flight schedule, proving she had no intention of confronting Amelia.

"I also want you to work with the airport to release the full video of the incident. I understand this is a hot topic, and clarifying this matter would also benefit your show's ratings." "That's no problem," the assistant assured quickly. "We've discussed it and have agreed to clarify. We'll also contact the airport. And your second condition?" "Don't bother Professor Lambert," Audrey stated clearly.

"Understood. You can count on us," the assistant responded.

In fact, the show's team had contacted Professor Lambert before they called Audrey, but the professor had declined to appear on the show.

By 2:00 pm, the Sheysea Police announced that a certain Mr. Hughes had been questioned.

At the same time, the official Twitter account of the "Looking For Family" show posted a detailed statement. It outlined the events leading up to the incident, explaining why Anne was invited to the show, and that the team had arranged her travel to Sheysea, including the dates and flight details.

The show's team didn't just make empty claims. They also uploaded a recording of their conversation with Anne.

Anne's lack of sophistication in the recording was evident as she left all arrangements to the show's team and asked detailed questions about the flight process.

The post also included the complete video of the incident at the airport.

The footage clearly showed Anne being pushed into the crowd as she tried to reach Nathan. A man, who had been cursing and throwing objects at Amelia, forcefully pushed Anne from behind. The push had caused her to stumble into Amelia.

The detailed post sparked public outrage against those who had initially spread the maliciously edited video. People anticipated the upcoming episode that Anne was going to be in.

The program's next episode was guaranteed to have a high viewership.

While some still criticized Anne for pushing into the crowd at her age, public sentiment online shifted more positively.

At 4:30 pm, Audrey saw the familiar phone number on her screen and answered.

"What did you say to Amelia?" Nathan's voice demanded, tinged with anger.

"This morning, Ms. Doyle called to confirm if we were divorced. I told her the truth and assured her I would never look back.

Her eyes stared at the constantly refreshing comments on her computer screen.

Nathan was silent on the other end of the phone—only his heavy, angry breathing could be heard.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 12—“Nathan, since we’ve finalized our divorce, it would be best if we avoid meeting or getting involved further. This is essential for Ms. Doyle’s sense of security,” Audrey conveyed to Nathan, still harboring a slight hope for his decency.

In a gentle tone, she added, “This is what’s best for all of us. You, me, and Ms.

Doyle.” Nathan hung up without a word.

Audrey put down her phone. She felt a void inside her. She hoped Anne’s situation would come to a close. Relaxing slightly, Audrey ate something and called Hugo to ask if he could pick Anne up.

“Audrey, there seems to be some trouble. I don’t know what the man who pushed Anne has told the police, but I’m working on it. Don’t worry.” Hugo’s voice was heavy with concern.

Audrey’s grip tightened on her cup. “Okay, thank you for your help.” When the call ended, her phone vibrated again.

Audrey answered quickly, “Hello...” “Audrey?” The voice was vaguely familiar.

She responded, “Yes, it’s me.” “Tonight at seven, Jacinda Hotel. If you don’t show up, be prepared for Anne to face serious jail time!” It was Charles, Amelia’s cousin.

Audrey gripped her phone tightly, recalling Hugo’s words about the troubling situation.

“In a society governed by law, evidence matters. The airport video clearly proves Aunt Anne’s innocence. Nobody can twist the truth to frame her.

“Really? You can try. Anne adopted a 14-year-old mute girl last year. If you don’t show up... I’ll have to involve her,” Charles sneered.

Audrey's resolve tightened.

"Oh, you're quite the legal expert, aren't you? You're always keen on educating others." He continued with a taunting tone, "Don't worry, I won't lay a finger on the girl myself. No evidence, you see." "But she's in middle school, isn't she? Bullying can be quite nasty there. There have been a few tragic cases recently... makes you think, doesn't it?" Charles spoke mockingly.

Despite the anger surging within her, Audrey remained composed, though her hand trembled as she gripped the phone. She asked, "Did Nathan ask you to make this call?" "Where else would I get your number? 7:00 pm, Jacinda Hotel. Room 3020, Cloudsca Pavilion. You have less than two hours. It's rush hour in Sheysea. I hope you make it in time." Charles hung up.

Audrey's throat was dry and sore, and it took her a long time to calm her breathing. Having suffered violence at school, she couldn't let Anne's adopted daughter go through what she had experienced. Audrey gritted her teeth as she remembered the girl's bright smile.

She quickly slipped her jacket on and wrapped her scarf around her neck. She grabbed her phone and belongings, then left for the Jacinda Hotel.

Nathan, you shouldn't hang onto my sister's every word! I've managed to get that special concoction you were after. All we need is for Audrey to take a sip, and we can capture it on video. It'll be solid proof of your innocence for my sister..

The door to the private room swung open. Audrey appeared between the double doors.

A tall grandfather clock chimed seven times in the lavishly decorated, vintage-style room.

Nathan looked up, seemingly surprised to see Audrey there.

"Ah, Ms. Yeomans, right on time!" Charles nudged Nathan with his elbow. He lowered his voice, Nathan, this is the perfect chance to prove your innocence to my sister. Don't waste the work I did to get this drug for you!" "There's no other reason we've invited Ms. Yeomans here today," Charles said, casually running his fingers through his messy hair. He stood up and smiled at Audrey.

“Since Ms. Yeomans and my brother-in-law are now divorced, let’s have a few drinks before. everyone here. It’ll be a way to confirm that you won’t pursue my brother-in-law any longer. It’s a fitting end, don’t you think?” Charles glanced at Nathan and continued, “Regardless of whether Anne intentionally pushed my sister or not, my sister was hurt because of her. If you’re pleading for leniency... you should at least have a few drinks as an apology.” “True sincerity is needed when asking for forgiveness!” a voice in the room encouraged. “If the hard liquor is too much, surely a few glasses of red wine wouldn’t be too difficult, right?” Audrey stood at the entrance. Her clear eyes fixed solely on Nathan, who sat in a relaxed posture.

She took a few steps toward the round table in the room, casually removing the scarf that half- covered her face and draping it over the chair.

She picked up a tall crystal glass from the table, placed it in front of her. She grabbed the liquor decanter closest to her and poured the clear liquid into her glass.

The bruises on Audrey’s pale skin, now visible without the scarf, made the side of her face, jawline, and neck more alarming.

“The day we met when I was 12, I had pesticide with me. If I hadn’t saved you, I would have drank it,” she said. She lifted the second decanter and continued to fill her glass.

“Rather than saying I saved you from that kidnapping, it’s more like you saved me.” At the time, when Audrey had taken the blade for him, she didn’t want to live.

If Nathan hadn’t dragged her back to the Franklin family, she still might have sought death.

Nathan was the only ray of light in her gloomy life.

When the car accident happened, it wasn’t death that terrified her; It was the thought of losing Nathan death.

Nathan looked astonished. His throat bobbed.

“On your 18th birthday, your first wish was to ensure that Audrey Yeomans’ happiness in this life could only come from Nathan Franklin.” She lifted the third decanter on the table.

“You didn’t make a second or third wish but claimed they would be for me. You wanted to save them. You said that when you did make your wishes, I had to help you fulfill them.

“That was my gift to you for coming of age. You used your second wish on your 22nd birthday. You asked me to marry you, and I did.” Despite the Franklin and Lambert families disapproving of their union, Audrey was willing to stand up to them for him.

She filled the tall crystal glass to the brim with liquid from all three decanters.

agree.” Audrey thought she would be overwhelmed by tears as she laid bare her wounds and spoke her words. Even though her eyes ached unbearably, she wasn’t.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 14-“I know the way to the hotel rooms,” Audrey slurred, struggling to free herself from Charles’s grip.

“Ms. Yeomans, don’t worry about it!” Charles almost shoved Audrey out of the private room and towards the elevator.

His grip was firm.

As the drug started to take effect, Audrey’s head grew heavier and her legs weaker. She fought against Charles’s hold but couldn’t escape his strong “Let me go!” she demanded.

Near the elevator, people cast side glances at Audrey and Charles.

I’ll take you Charles tightened his grip on Audrey, who was now limp in his arms. He pretended to be affectionate with her. “You said you could handle your liquor, but look at you. Stop being dramatic back to your room to rest.” Charles flashed the onlookers an apologetic smile, then freed his grip on Audrey to press the elevator button.

He whispered in Audrey’s ear, “Nathan’s final wish for his coming-of-age celebration was to have someone escort you back. Are you thinking of going back on your word?” Audrey’s vision was blurring, but she clearly saw Charles press the button to go up, not down.

Hugo hadn't shown up yet....

Nathan and Charles had drugged her, so there was no guarantee they hadn't done the same to Hugo. She suspected that Hugo, similarly drugged, was probably in a room upstairs.

She could fulfill Nathan's final wish. But why did it have to be with Hugo?

"Alright, enough now. You're drunk. Let's go back to your room so you can rest," Charles said as he pulled Audrey into the elevator. He pressed the button for the 57th floor.

She clutched the key card to the hotel room in her pocket, barely able to stand.

The room she had booked was also on the 57th floor.

"You still owe me one last wish. Let someone take you home," Nathan's words echoed in her mind. She tightened her grip on the key card.

Her will to resist crumbled from within. This was the last wish she owed Nathan.

Perhaps it was an illusion, but in her world-weariness and despair, Audrey saw Ryan's tall figure walk past the closing elevator doors.

"Ryan!" Her spirits lifted. She could die with dignity but didn't want to become a stain on the Lambert family's reputation.

She struggled to control herself.

Her voice trembled as she said, "You and Nathan forced me to come to the Jacinda Hotel and drugged me! You're taking me to the 57th floor. Is Hugo in a room up there? Did you set up cameras in the room?" Charles tightened his hold on Audrey, leaning in to take a disturbingly eager sniff of her scented hair. His eyes glinting with greedy, unsettling hunger.

"Audrey Yeomans, the famed genius of Sheysen High School, I've always wanted a taste of you. Don't worry about tonight. I'll give you an experience of a lifetime!" Audrey pushed Charles away. Her back hit the elevator wall. She slid to the floor, drained of all strength.

She shouted, “Get away from me!” The drug’s effects hit her again, overwhelming and intense. She curled up, biting her lip and letting out a muffled groan.

If it was Hugo, Audrey was confident she could protect herself before the ambulance arrived, or even escape. After the incident, as long as she and Hugo coordinated their stories, everything could be resolved.

But the situation was entirely different with Charles. He was a dangerous and unpredictable man.

She had to think fast. As her room was on the same floor, she needed to make it to room 5716 quickly.

Charles hoisted the almost limp Audrey into his arms, gripping her tightly.

He caressed her face, whispering, “Is this a crime? How could making you feel good be a crime? Don’t worry... I’ll record everything so you can see for yourself just how much you enjoy it.

He swept aside the sweat-dampened hair from her forehead. His tone dripped with vulgarity as he sneered, “You’ll witness your own shame as you plead for me.

Audrey clenched her teeth in silence. She fumbled with her phone in her pocket and dialed Ryan. She tried to recall the route to room 5716, which she had checked into half an hour earlier.

The elevator door opened. She pushed Charles away and staggered towards room 5716.

Charles chuckled softly. He strolled out of the elevator casually with his hands in his pockets.

With a repulsive gaze, he watched Audrey flee desperately, like a cat eyeing a mouse it was sure to catch. She clung to the walls for support.

“The quicker you ran away now, Audrey Yeomans, the more desperately you’ll be pleading soon. Take time. I’m in no rush,” Charles said.

your He unbuttoned his shirt as he leisurely trailed behind her, smirking.

Audrey's legs felt alien and started to grow numb. Her vision was getting increasingly blurry. Sweaty Chanter 14 hands clenched her room key tightly. She was close.

"Why can't you run anymore?" Charles mocked, "Do you need my help?"
Room 5716!

Audrey grabbed the door handle and scrabbled with her sweaty room key.

The door clicked into place, shutting him out.

Audrey collapsed inside the room.

"Audrey, open the door! Do you hear me?" Charles shouted, pounding on the door.

Just as Charles finished speaking, he was kicked away.

"Damn you... Charles grimaced in pain and looked up. He was about to spew curses but stopped when he recognized the pale face. He stammered, "Ryan... Mr.

Lambert Standing tall in a black coat, Ryan appeared formidable and stern.

He stood at the door of room 5716, phone in hand pressed against his ear. His face was taut and severe as he knocked on the door.

"Audrey, open the door! It's me, Ryan." As Charles attempted to flee, a burly bodyguard stepped forward with a stern face, blocking his path and preventing his escape.

In the room, Audrey lay huddled on the gray carpet. Every muscle in her body was taut.

The drug had taken over her mind, stirring a deep, irrational yearning for male companionship. Clarity was slipping away, leaving her in a haze.

Tortured by the effects of the drug, Audrey heard the knocking and calling at the door. Trembling, she pulled out her phone.

The call was still connected.

She pleaded into the phone desperately, “I... I’m in Jacinda Hotel. Room 5716.

Someone has drugged me. Please... please call an ambulance!”

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 15-Overwhelmed by the drug’s effects, Audrey’s phone slipped from her grasp.

She pinched her leg painfully, trying to force clarity back into her foggy mind.

However, the agonizing pain was no match for the burning desire that engulfed her.: She gritted her teeth in torment.

Nathan’s words echoed in her drug–clouded brain, “You still owe me last wish.

Let someone take you home.” Drenched in sweat, she wrapped her arms around herself. Tears streamed down her cheeks. It was a mix of unbearable physical agony and emotional torment.

Heat surged within her like lava boiling in her veins. Cold water could help.

Before meeting Nathan, she had requested several buckets of ice and filled the bathtub with cold water.

Like last time, she had to endure it until it passed. Forcing herself against the wall, Audrey stumbled into the bathtub filled with ice.

Outside the door, Ryan heard the faint sound of water over the phone and nearly crushed it in his grip. He ended the call then instructed his assistant, “Get the hotel manager to open the door. Bring the car to the hotel entrance.” The assistant nodded and stepped aside to make a call.

Soon, the manager arrived and swiped the key card to unlock the door.

Ryan cast a backward glance at Charles, who appeared pale and unsettled.

Ryan’s eyes, cold and daunting behind his gold–framed glasses, conveyed an unmistakable sense of warning.

“Hand him over to the police,” Ryan ordered coldly.

“Mr. Lambert! I’m Nathan’s brother-in-law! It wasn’t my fault. I was just following orders! Nathan is in Room 3020, Cloudsea Pavilion. We were together! You can ask him... “Take him to Nathan. Tell him I want an explanation for this,” Ryan snapped impatiently.

He strode into the room and headed straight for the bathroom. He found Audrey in her down jacket, soaked in the icy water.

Her wet head rested on the edge of the bathtub. The marble floor was flooded with water and ice. Her pale, trembling fingers gripped the tub desperately.

Ryan swiftly shed his wool coat and suit and lifted her from the bone-chilling water. The icy water had soaked through Audrey’s down jacket. He peeled off her heavy, waterlogged jacket then carried her out of the bathroom.

The ice-cold water had barely kept Audrey’s frantic urges at bay. But now, held close to a source of warmth and enveloped in a masculine scent, her feverish state flared.

Her last shreds of rationality shattered.

As her frigid body met the soft bed, she struggled to open her eyes. Her vision was blurry.

She could see Ryan’s sharply defined jaw, the movement of his throat, and the way his wet shirt clung to his body. Everything sent a jolt through her.

Ryan pulled a comforter over her. Audrey, acting on pure instinct, grabbed his tie and kissed him.

Ryan’s hand braced on the bed. His muscles tensed, freezing in place.

Audrey’s kiss was unskilled and driven by desire. The drug had stripped away her consciousness.

As she hooked her freezing, pale fingers around his neck to deepen the kiss, she tried to pry open his lips awkwardly. A fierce fire burned within her, yet her body couldn’t stop shivering from the cold.

Ryan’s hand firmly pressed against the bed. He tensed in her grip. His entire body was rigid and motionless.

Tormented by the fierce battle between ice and fire, Audrey clung to the man's scorching body like a lifeline. Despite being controlled by a drug that made her yearn for a man, her tears flowed incessantly.

Ryan held Audrey's face as he gently pressed her into the bed.

Unexpectedly, she turned her head and kissed his hand. Her icy hands wound around his arm. Ryan's hand tensed. A jolt of electricity numbed his right hand, spreading through his entire body.

His eyes darkened as he withdrew his arm, pressing her back onto the bed again.

"Audrey!" he exclaimed.

Her eyes fluttered open. Her gaze was unfocused.

The city's neon lights outside the window illuminated his sharp features, casting a colorful glow on his prominent nose and lips inches away from hers.

Audrey spoke with a heavy nasal tone, "Ryan... Mr. Lambert, I feel so terrible..." "Don't worry, I'll take you to the hospital," he assured her.

He extracted his tie from Audrey's hands and bundled her up in the comforter.

However, his touch, scent, and voice only intensified her desires and feelings of emptiness.

Audrey bit her lower lip in agony. Her breathing became erratic. Reaching for Ryan's hand, she pleaded hoarsely, "Help me, please..." Ryan paused, his dark pupils deepening like an abyss. "Audrey, I'm not Nathan.

I can't help you." The mention of Nathan was like a needle piercing the softest part of her heart. It unleashed the restrained torment in her blood, gnawing at her.

As Charles had said, the drug's potency intensified over time. She couldn't hold on any longer. She had completely lost her sanity.

She wanted the man before her eyes!

Half of Audrey's face was buried in the comforter, and the other half was obscured by damp hair.

Her hoarse voice was full of pain. She whispered, “Ryan, please help me!” Her plea, light as a feather, ignited the long-dormant volcano within him, releasing the scorching lava he had kept sealed in his heart.

His gaze darkened, his breath growing heavier. Boiling blood thundered in his chest.

Ryan’s grip on Audrey’s wrists tightened. The veins on his hand bulged.

He brushed away the wet hair on her face. His throat rolled with an intense, smoldering desire. “Audrey, are you sure?” “Ryan. Help me, please,” she begged, her voice clouded with desire and tears, luring him into a willing descent.

Audrey felt enveloped in his searing heat as she sank deeper into the soft bed.

Their saliva mingled as their lips moved hungrily.

Almost oxygen-deprived, Audrey’s mind went blank. She surrendered to the overwhelming sensations completely..

The man’s powerful waist and abdomen pressed closely against her. His intense, unfamiliar heat enveloped her icy body, almost scalding her.

She remembered Ryan’s deep gaze, mesmerizing and disorienting. During their passionate kiss, a sudden pain made her clench the sheets tightly.

She cried out his name before her lips and tongue were entwined in his burning softness.

Her fingers, curled in either pain or ecstasy, were pried open by his strong, defined hands as he forcefully intertwined their fingers.

She was lost in a sea of desire induced by the drug, tossed about like a small boat on turbulent waters throughout the night.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 16-Audrey woke up to the sound of rushing water coming from the bathroom.

The hotel room's blackout curtains made it impossible to tell if it was day or night.

She had a headache that felt like a hangover. She tried to press her fingers to her temples, but her arms were too sore to lift. Her entire body ached intensely, especially in her most private areas.

The name Ryan Lambert thundered in her mind, causing her to sit up abruptly.

Her blood turned to ice. She clutched the comforter to her chest. Her gaze fell on the down jacket and scattered clothes on the floor—her jeans, his shirt, and trousers.

The events of the previous night flashed through her mind like a movie. Audrey's face drained of color.

Ryan was the adopted son of the Lambert family, technically her mother's brother.

Even though she wanted no ties to the Lambert family, she'd had sex with Ryan under the influence of the drug.

She recalled snippets from the night before, enough to call out Ryan's name.

The drug had tormented her into a state of near-death delirium. She had kissed Ryan uncontrollably and even begged him to fulfil her desire.

Audrey covered her face with her hands, feeling the swollen numbness of her lips.

She got out of bed gingerly to pick up her still-damp clothes.

Realizing she couldn't wear the cold clothes in the middle of winter, she wrapped herself in a hotel bathrobe from the closet.

Then, she noticed several shopping bags on the sofa. Three of them contained women's clothing, including a pair of shoes in her size. Presumably, Ryan had instructed his assistant to buy them for her.

Audrey looked at the bathroom, still echoing with the sound of water. She dressed quickly, ignoring her discomfort.

She wanted to leave before facing Ryan to avoid the awkwardness. However, considering their unique relationship, she knew they had to talk.

Soon, the water stopped.

Audrey gripped her dead phone as she sat on the couch. Her heart pounded like a drum.

She vividly remembered Ryan's deep, soothing voice in the dark, telling her not to rush their first time. She remembered his breath and the shiver his touch had given her.

"Why don't you sleep a little longer?" he asked.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 17-Ryan was the adopted son of her biological mother's family. Although there was no blood relation, their closeness was widely known.

I'm sorry. It's It took Audrey a moment to find her voice. "Thank you for saving me last night!

And... I'm all my fault." She lowered her head and added, "You're the adopted son of the Lambert family, and everyone thinks I'm a poor relative from your biological father's side.

We can't let anyone know about this." If their actions were discovered, she and Ryan would bear the stigma of an illicit relationship. How could Ryan continue in the business world with such a scandal?

Audrey had always known that Ryan wanted to leave the Lambert family and have them take her back instead.

Now, she feared he might use last night's incident to reveal her true identity as the biological daughter of the Lambert family in Mythravia. It would cause another disaster for her birth mother.

She couldn't let that happen. She was drugged. She begged Ryan. This was all on her.

"Alright," Ryan responded with a deep, calm voice. He picked up his watch from the bedside table." Do you feel unwell? I'll have my assistant take you to

the hospital for a check-up.” Audrey looked up at him, surprised. She had expected him to use the opportunity to persuade her to return to the Lambert family. Instead, he was concerned about her well-being.

Noticing her expression, Ryan met her eyes with an unreadable depth. His gaze was so calm it betrayed no emotion. “I know what you’re thinking. I’m not that despicable.” Audrey fidgeted uncomfortably as she felt exposed by Ryan’s insight.

“It’s not that I doubt your character. It’s just that...” Ryan’s phone vibrated, but he didn’t answer. He picked up his suit jacket.

“I’ll handle the hotel surveillance. This won’t get out. As for the TV show, don’t worry. The Lambert family prepared your mother’s identity well. All they’ll find is that she died of a hemorrhage in the hospital. You might still get involved...” H Ryan adjusted his cuffs and added, “You really haven’t considered going abroad? There are many universities to choose from.” With Audrey’s grades, she could get into any of them if he made a donation..

“I appreciate your help, but everyone has their path to follow,” Audrey replied.

Ryan received continuous calls. When he was done, he told Audrey, “I have to rush back to Mythravia. Anne is fine now, and you probably have things to handle here. Stay in the villa for security until you leave Sheysea.” After Ryan left, Audrey relaxed. She finally realized how sore her body was.

She stayed in the room for half an hour before going down to the hotel lobby to check out.

As she reached the hotel entrance, she saw Ryan’s assistant smiling at her by the car. He greeted, Ms. Yeomans.” Audrey was taken aback. “Julian, why are you here? Didn’t Mr. Lambert say he has to rush back to Mythravia?”

He held the car door open and added, “Mr. Lambert asked me to stay and take you to the hospital for a check-up.

Audrey’s palms tensed. So, Ryan was supposed to have a blind date yesterday.

“No need to trouble yourself. I’m fine and don’t need to go to the hospital,” she replied.

Her only desire now was to charge her phone and contact Anne.

“That’s kind of you, but I’ll manage on my own,” she insisted gently.

Her mind was preoccupied with the night’s events and the urgency to reconnect with Anne.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 18-Audrey thanked Julian and got into the car.

She borrowed a charging cable from Julian and finally charged her phone.

As soon as it turned on, she saw over 60 missed calls, most from the same number–Nathan’s. Clutching her phone tightly, she wondered about his intentions.

Was he checking if she had followed his plan or been with Hugo?

Either way, it couldn’t be out of concern.

With a dubious smile, Audrey dialed Anne’s number.

“Audrey!” Anne sounded relieved. She said hushedly, “The police have cleared everything, and Ms. Doyle isn’t pressing charges. I’m at a hotel arranged that the show’s crew put me up in.” “Which hotel? I’ll come right over,” Audrey offered.

‘No, don’t! The Yeomans family is here too! Don’t worry about me. I’ll head back once the show is over. But... the photos I brought for Nathan...” Anne cautioned. She was worried they might bother Audrey..

Audrey felt a sharp pain in her palm, realizing she had clenched her fist so hard the night before that it was injured.

She replied softly, “Anne, throw those photos away. Nathan and I are divorced now. There’s no connection between us anymore.” Anne was shocked and then broke out into a low cry, She sobbed, “I should have realized sooner. Ever since you woke up, you never returned with Nathan. You always said he was busy...” “It’s over, Anne,” Audrey gently cut her off, feeling the weight of her words.

Anne sighed, "It's just... Audrey, you suffered so much for him. Both of you shouldn't have ended this way." The phone buzzed with another call. Audrey excused herself, telling Anne that she had another call coming in. She hung up.

The incoming call was from the "Looking For Family" crew, a man named Tom Baker.

"Hello, Ms. Yeomans. Can you come for the dress rehearsal this afternoon?"

"We're recording tomorrow and need to run through the sequence," Tom said.

"I can't make it to the rehearsal. I'm tied up with something else." "Understood! I'll get in touch with you later. Just call me Tom." As she ended the call, Julian glanced at Audrey in the rearview mirror.

"Ms. Yeomans, if you don't wish to participate in the show, Mr. Lambert can make a call on your behalf. And don't worry, Mr. Lambert and Professor Lambert have spoken over the phone. Professor Lambert isn't affected. The show has its ethics, and the Yeomans family's greed will backfire" Julian's voice was full of confidence.

The mention of Ryan brought back memories of last night. Audrey smiled awkwardly and said, "It's alright. I have my reasons for participating." Her phone screen lit up again. It was Nathan.

If Nathan was calling... was it to confirm if she had fulfilled his last wish?

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 19-As Julian dropped Audrey off at the villa, he shared some news. Charles had been arrested and accused of drugging and assaulting someone.

"Charles got what he deserved. He won't be harassing you anymore," Julian said, opening the gate for Audrey.

"Thank you," she replied. She understood that this was Ryan's way of keeping her out of the mess while sending a warning to Charles.

No wonder Nathan had called her. He probably wanted to hold her accountable.

Outside the dingy neighborhood, an out-of-place, jet-black sports car parked in the narrow alley.

Inside the car, Nathan's brows furrowed. He listened to the dial tone, realizing that Audrey had blocked his number. He tossed his phone aside in irritation and lit a cigarette.

On the passenger seat lay Audrey's scarf. She'd left it in the private room the night before.

Nathan had learned that the drug Charles gave Audrey wasn't what it seemed when Ryan's bodyguards brought Charles to the room.

Charles had tricked him, fearing Nathan's leniency.

He'd forced Audrey to drink that concoction, insisting she wait for Charles.

Audrey had insisted on leaving and said she'd rather have stayed in Sayeno Town forever. She had clearly misunderstood his intentions and believed the whole thing was a setup with Charles.

Nathan was frustrated beyond words as he thought of Audrey's compliance.

Fortunately, Ryan had been there.

If it were anyone else, Nathan would worry for Audrey's safety. But with Ryan... he must have taken her to the hospital soon after.

Nathan rolled down the window. He watched the bustle of the urban village as he took a long drag of his cigarette.

His mind filled with images of Audrey from last night, overwhelming him with annoyance.

His All his memories of Audrey were unpleasant. In his mind, she was the third party who intruded between him and Amelia.

She was a sticky nuisance he couldn't shake off.

Yet, when he heard that she had inadvertently saved him when she was actually planning to end her life, it had made his heart wrench.

Chapter 19 212 He couldn't reconcile the image of a suicidal person with the vibrant girl who had pressed him against a rose-covered wall, kissing him under the setting sun. This was the first time that Nathan wanted to know about his past with Audrey since his amnesia. But frustratingly, he couldn't remember anything else apart from that scene.

The "Looking for Family" show was pre-recorded. The actual episode was set to air the next day. In the evening, the production team called Audrey. They walked her through the process, informed her of her scheduled appearance, and allowed her to prepare mentally.

Perhaps having heard from the production team that Audrey was participating, her family had managed to get her number.

Audrey instinctively started recording the call as soon as she answered it.

"Audrey, you shameless bitch, you've been so good at hiding! Now that you know we're on the show, are you scared?" Adam gloated triumphantly.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 20-As she recorded the call, Audrey controlled her emotions and spoke with composure.

She retorted, "How can you be so shameless to utter such words? My birth mother had a happy family before she was taken to your town. You didn't give her clothes, fed her like a pig once a day, and kept her chained in a cellar, beaten and abused. Her legs were broken.

"You call that kindness? She was abducted at 16, forced to bear children from the age of 17. Any girl she birthed was killed. After eight children, she died on the operating table with her ninth. Is that your definition of kindness?"

Audrey's words enraged Donna, who reflexively tried to destroy Audrey with the most vile and vulgar insults.

"You! You dirty, despicable woman! Going to a place filled where men and women are crammed together into one room under the guise of studying.

Behind closed doors, it's nothing but debauchery and lowly acts. All of you are nothing but loose women in need!" Audrey's eyebrows lifted slightly. She raised her voice, "Shesyea University is a top-tier institution. A sacred place that has nurtured countless talents for our nation. Don't tarnish its students

with your filthy thoughts!” Donna thought she had hit a nerve and intensified her vile assault.

“Hmph! A prestigious school? The girls from your school have been tangled up with so many men, they’re nothing but spoiled goods. Who knows if they can even bear children in the future!” “Mom, give me the phone!” played the good cop. She said calmly, “Audrey, don’t be mad at your grandma.

We’re still family, after all. Bones may break, but the sinew remains connected.

“You’re 25, unmarried, and spending money on college. Your dad only asked you to get the tuition back for your own good. That college is just a scam! A young girl should marry early... The better your your contribution to the family, as he’s the marriage is, the more it helps your brother find a wife. It pillar of the Yeomans family.” Audrey cut her off.

“Has the Yeomans family ever paid a penny for my education since I was a child? What right do they have to demand my tuition? I didn’t go to school until I was ten. I faced endless beatings and endless work. At ten, I escaped with Aunt Anne. You tried to kill me, only sparing my life for the 20 thousand dollars Aunt Anne lent you.” once. I was in a She continued, “Did you visit me once after my accident four years ago? Oh, right coma for over a year, and you heard I was in a vegetative state. You went to the hospital to see if I was dead, plotting to pull my oxygen tube and extort money from the hospital. And now you call us family?” “Ah, foolish child...” Pla sighed.

“Why aren’t you mentioning the 10 thousand dollars we spent to bury your mother? You let her escape, causing your father’s imprisonment. The 20 thousand dollars to Aunt Anne was compensation!.

“If we hadn’t given you away, would you have the life you have now? The money we wanted from the hospital was retirement money for your dad. Besides, you’re fine now, aren’t you?” Tia abruptly changed her tone. She shouted suddenly, “Enough, enough! Let’s not talk about this!” “Audrey, you and your brother have your grandfather’s blood. He paid for your help him too?” at Tia didn’t wait for Audrey to reply.

She spoke with a nagging tone, “Audrey, please persuade your grandfather. We really don’t want to ruin his reputation, and yours, by bringing this onto the show.

He's a university professor, isn't he? Won't his reputation as an educator be tarnished if this blows up?" Audrey's face darkened, "What do you want?" "I heard professors are given houses by the university. Ask your grandfather for a car worth half a million dollars. That isn't our demand. It's what the bride's family wants." e car Tia continued, "They're also asking for a wedding gift of 660 thousand dollars.

Your mother was your grandfather's only child. Now that she's gone, he only has turning in her grave!" she Audrey replied in a calm voice, "You tortured my birth mother to death! If Mr.

Lambert helps you, will never rest in peace.

"Give me the phone!" bellowed Wayne Yeomans, Audrey's biological father. He couldn't contain his anger and snatched the phone.

"Bullshit! When she was 12, we received a five thousand dollar deposit from Jolin Watson's family. But your sister couldn't bring Audrey back, and I had to pay them 600 dollars to settle it!"

"Her life is mine to take. If I want her dead, she has no right to live. That's just how it is!" Wayne yelled at Donna.

Wayne's voice was sinister and nasty. He sounded as vicious as Audrey remembered him being when he beat her and her mother in the cellar, a stark contrast to the usual façade of kindness he showed others.

"It seems you haven't had enough prison food in seven years! Killing me will be your death sentence! If you take 30 thousand dollars from Claude to sell me, that's human trafficking. If you succeed, there will be consequences!" Having obtained the recording she needed, Audrey decided not to engage with her family further. She hung up the phone.