

Meeting The One For Me

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 7-After transferring money for the clothes to Hugo and deleting his contact details on WhatsApp, Audrey's contact list was left with only Anne Hayes, Harper Hayes, Diego Douglas, and Ryan.

Ryan's profile picture was taken from under the sea, looking up at the sun. He didn't have a single post in his Moments. It could have easily been mistaken for an elderly person's account.

Her finger hovered over Ryan's WhatsApp profile....

"I'll transfer the hospital expenses from yesterday to you via PayPal. I'll include the cost of the tie f dirtied." Audrey turned to Ryan, who was reading a document.

The car suddenly swerved to the left to avoid a collision, causing Audrey's phone to fly out of her hands towards Ryan.

Audrey reached out and grasped at nothing but air then crashed into the man's warm embrace. Just as she was about to grab her phone, Ryan's strong, slender fingers firmly gripped her wrist.

The phone landed, quite inconveniently, in his lap.

Audrey's ears burned with embarrassment as she realized the awkwardness of the position. Looking up, she met Ryan's deep, dark eyes behind his gold-rimmed glasses. Her heart raced with discomfort.

The driver, observing the rapidly departing car they had dodged, was sweating profusely. He apologized quickly, "Sir, I'm sorry. That car overtook us suddenly..." "It's okay," Ryan's voice said from above Audrey.

She straightened up and apologized, "I'm sorry." Ryan gave her the phone, then reached down to pick up his scattered documents.

"Thank you.

The car crossed a speed bump and smoothly entered the gated community of a villa in the city's second ring. Audrey told the driver, "You can drop me off here." "The place you're staying in now is dangerous," Ryan said, closing the

file on his lap. He added unequivocally, "Let Howard bring your luggage here." She followed suit without questioning how Ryan knew her current address. She informed him, "I'm leaving Sheysea City tomorrow. It's just for one night, so moving my luggage back and forth is too much trouble." Ryan gestured for Audrey to enter the villa. "It's just for one night. Even if you're eager to cut ties with the Lambert family, it won't make a difference tonight." Audrey tightened her grip, recognizing the inherent authority in Ryan's voice. It was commanding, Chapter 7 and yet, not overly so, She handed the keys to Howard, Instructing him, "Everything I need is in my suitcase. Can you park up the books on the table and the items in the drawer, please?" "Of course," Howard agreed.

Audrey had visited Ryan's Sheysea City villa before but never stayed overnight.

"Mr. Lambert is back," Jess called out from the kitchen when she heard the front door open. Upon seeing Audrey, she greeted warmly, "Ms. Yeomans, you're here too. I've just made some chicken soup."

After asking Jess to prepare the quest room on the second floor, Ryan excused himself to attend a meeting in his study. Audrey ate lunch alone, Nathan's public apology was released sooner than he had promised Audrey.

Only three hours after they received their divorce certificate, a handwritten apology by Nathan was posted on the notice board at Sheysea City University.

He also posted an apology statement on his personal Facebook account.

Online forums and discussion boards associated with the university also cleared Audrey's name. They confirmed that Audrey hadn't drugged Nathan.

They had accidentally consumed the spiked drink, and Audrey's resilience had prevented a malicious plot from succeeding.

Upon waking up, Nathan had impulsively photographed and retaliated mindlessly, as he still harbored doubts about Audrey.

His actions had tarnished Audrey's reputation, causing her immense emotional and social distress. He felt deeply guilty and remorseful and was now sincerely apologizing to her.

The comments on his Facebook post were a mix of shock and disbelief. Some suspected ulterior motives.

Others vehemently criticized Nathan for being a scoundrel who carelessly spread private photos, urging Audrey to sue him.

A few, aware of Audrey and Nathan's past, thought it was Nathan's way of giving Audrey a way out due to old affections.

Some questioned how to address the photos Nathan had spread, noting that many students had already downloaded and even shared them on social media.

Fortunately, the incident didn't escalate further, as Nathan had apologized.

Audrey hoped the entire matter would settle down quickly.

Audrey hadn't unpacked all her belongings from her suitcase as she planned to leave the next day.

She had only taken out her pajamas and toiletries.

Chapter 7 374 Unable to shower due to her injuries, she freshened up and went downstairs for water before sleeping.

As she descended the stairs, she noticed Ryan on the phone as he stood in front of the refrigerator in the open-plan kitchen.

Tall and elegant, he stood amidst the interplay of light and shadow.

His dark hair was still damp from a shower, and a towel hung around his neck.

His navy blue loungewear was unbuttoned, revealing his pale skin, chest, and well-defined abs.

His face was strikingly handsome in a languid pose.

Whatever the person on the other end of the line said made Ryan furrow his brow. He tapped his cigarette into an ashtray.

Suddenly aware he wasn't alone, he lifted his gaze. His calm and deep eyes met Audrey's.

Audrey felt awkward standing on the staircase. She was uncertain whether to return to her room or get the glass of water like she'd planned.

Ryan withdrew his gaze. He didn't think Audrey was awake at that hour. He extinguished the cigarette and leisurely buttoned up his loungewear as he balanced the phone between his shoulder and cheek. After ending the call, Ryan pulled off the towel around his neck. He asked, "Why are you still up?" His deep voice was slightly hoarse, perhaps from smoking.

"I came down to get some water," Audrey said as she walked to the refrigerator.

Ryan casually tossed the towel onto the kitchen counter then retrieved water from the fridge. Audrey quickly took it politely before wishing him goodnight and swiftly heading upstairs.

As Audrey's figure disappeared up the staircase, Ryan finally averted his gaze.

His face was reflected in the mirrored surface of the refrigerator, blurred by the wisps of smoke, as memories played in his mind like a film reel.

When they first met, he was 15, and Audrey was ten.

Outside the rain-drenched police station, Audrey hid behind a tree as she secretly watched her biological mother being ushered into a luxury car. She refused to live with her mother and the Lambert family.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 8-When they met again, Nathan was 17, and Audrey was just 12.

The girl who had been stabbed twice while saving Nathan sat propped up on the hospital bed.

Once again, she rejected the arrangements made by the Lambert family.

The frail girl spoke earnestly and calmly, "Those who aren't expected to achieve much should stay away from the lives of others and focus on bettering themselves. That way, they won't harbor unrealistic expectations. Please, I'm asking you and the Lambert family to stay out of my life.

any The intense frustration that once weighed heavily on Ryan's heart seemed to ease gradually with the girl's serene words.

At the time, he secretly went against the Lambert family's wishes. He misled the Franklin family into believing that if they raised Audrey under the guise of repaying a debt, the Lambert family would support the Franklin family.

This was the only time Ryan ever interfered in Audrey's life.

Since then, he started paying close attention to the girl who was determined to "better herself". He watched as the once dirty and frail girl began to shine brightly.

In her second year of junior high, she was selected by Sheysea University's Mathematical Olympiad team. She became the record holder for getting full marks in every test.

In her first International Mathematical Olympiad, she won a gold medal. She became Sheysea's most famous prodigy.

He knew about every advancement, achievement, and award she received. He watched every one of her shining moments.

That included the passionate and flamboyant love between Audrey and Nathan.

Ryan lowered his gaze, staring at the faint, flickering glow on his fingertips. His breath misted in the cold air, concealing his expression.

Audrey returned to her room with the bottle of water.

As she took a sip, she noticed her phone on the bed vibrating urgently.

She screwed the cap back on the bottle and picked up the phone. Hugo was calling her. She hadn't changed her number yet and hesitated to accept the call.

The screen went dark. There were four missed calls.

A moment later, the screen lit up again. She answered, placing the phone to her ear, "Hello..." Hugo spoke urgently, "Something's happened, Audrey. Anne pushed Amelia and Nathan down the stairs at the airport. Nathan doesn't remember Anne and he's planning to sue her for attempted murder.

Anne is already at the Fulford Road police station.” Audrey’s mind buzzed. She wondered, “Why is Anne in Sheysea? Even if she is, with her timid nature, why would she push Amelia?” “How is ... how is Amella?” she asked.

“We don’t know the details yet. Nathan has asked my sister to attend to her.

They’re still examining her. Stay at home. I’ll pick you up.” Audrey’s heart raced. Controlling the tremor in her voice, she said calmly, “There’s no need to get me. I’ll go to the police station to see Aunt Anne first,” Hugo disagreed, “I’ll pick you up and we’ll visit Amelia at the hospital. Nathan has lost his memory. It’s best if he doesn’t learn about your connection to Aunt Anne, If he misunderstands, he won’t show her any mercy. I’m calling you, hoping you won’t get involved...” Before Hugo could finish, Audrey hung up the phone. She got changed quickly and headed out. No matter what, she had to see Anne first to understand what happened.

The news that Anne had pushed Amelia down the stairs at the airport had already hit the trending searches. The airport was surrounded by anti-fans, In the taxi, Audrey scrolled through the video messages. The shaky videos showed Amelia in a scuffle with both fans and anti-fans. Their movements were rough and intense.

Following Amelia’s commands, several bodyguards tried to pull them apart and diffuse the situation.

With a tense expression, Nathan protected Amelia, who was wearing a mask and sunglasses. Together, they retreated backward slowly.

The camera only caught a fleeting glimpse of half of Anne’s face. She was circled in red in the footage for easier identification.

Anne, sweating profusely and looking disheveled and frightened, seemed to struggle to move forward. She was calling out Nathan’s name, desperately trying to catch his attention in the crowd.

In a fleeting moment when Anne’s entire face was captured on camera, her body suddenly lunged forward. She collided with Nathan, who was protecting Amelia.

Amelia stumbled and fell to the ground. Amidst the screams of the crowd, Nathan and Amelia tumbled down the stairs.

The viral video ended there.

Someone had clearly pushed Anne.

Realizing Audrey's determination to meet Anne, Hugo turned the car around and waited for her outside the police station.

As Audrey stepped out of the car, Hugo extinguished his cigarette with the tip of his shoe and stepped forward to stop her.

"You and Nathan are already tangled up ko ang wa guardian to you.

for the persons I Anne off easy if he think then, will tu Andrey pushed Hugo's hand away, the end, "the doors papiers are dispost.

Derry would share Amelia?

Anne and the fame involved in the bettert were detained Audrey hadn't seen Anne in almost eis months, the stand up abruptly, heart streaming dieven fier pala face as soon as she saw Audrey.

"sit down!" a police officer commanded.

Frightened, Anne sat down. Her gaze was fixed on Audrey and cried.

After a brief conversation with the police, Audrey approached Anne. She burst into te Audrey, I didn't hurt anyone! Someone pushed me! I told the police I'm not a bad person Audrey grasped Anne's handcuffed hands and comforted, "I know, I've seen the video. Don't be afraid, Anne. Tell me, what brought you to the airport?

if I didn't give them the contact details. He said he'd ruin your reputation " Anne's eyes brimmed with tears as she continued, "I learned you were in Sheysea. I saw that photo. I've been so worried but I was too scared to call.

Audrey's heart skipped a beat at the mention of the show.

you "When I saw him at the airport, I just wanted to show him the photos. I didn't mean to harm anyone! I would never hurt anyone! You have to believe me, Audrey!" Little did Anne know, although Nathan had lost his memory, she had urged Audrey to hasten their wedding plans.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 9-Recently, Anne's 14-year-old adopted daughter stumbled upon the news of Nathan openly expressing his love for Amelia.

That was how Anne had learned about Nathan's memory loss, and that his close friends hadn't mentioned Audrey even once in the two years she was in a coma. They had even burned all her photographs.

Anne lacked education. She traveled to Sheysea, hoping to use the photographs she'd brought with her to help Audrey. But she never had any intentions of hurting anyone.

"I understand, Aunt Anne," Audrey reassured her softly, "Don't worry, the police won't wrongfully accuse you. I'll visit the injured at the hospital first, then figure out a way to get you out." "Am I causing you too much trouble, Audrey? I'm sorry. I came to help you, not add to your burdens! I'm afraid of the Lambert family harming you and looking for your mother. I always mess things up," Anne cried, her voice breaking.

"No, you haven't!" A Shook her head emphatically, gripping Anne's hands firmly.

"Don't be afraid, Anne. I'm here." Hugo only spoke up after they left the police station.

"Shouldn't you inform the Lambert family about the Lambert family planning to go on the show? At the very least, you should tell Ryan." Hugo was referring to Ryan Lambert.

Audrey's silence and her focus on her phone led Hugo to think she was worried about revealing that Ryan was still in contact with his biological relatives to the Lamberts, and possibly causing him trouble.

"I know you're concerned that involving Ryan might affect his future, but once the show airs, your relationship will likely be exposed! Ryan is now in control of the Lambert Corporation. He's the only one who can stop the show from being broadcast." "Looking For Relatives" was a highly-rated show and one of Sheysea TV's flagship programs. Its host, Ian, was a famous stand-up comedian and actor with a significant background.

Hugo's influence as a member of the Stewart family probably wasn't enough to persuade Ian. But Ryan was different.

As Hugo tried to persuade Audrey, the cab they were in arrived at the police station entrance.

“Thank you for telling me about this, Hugo. But I can handle it from here.”
“Audrey!” Hugo, visibly frustrated, placed a hand on the car door Audrey was about to open.

He protested, “Just because you and Nathan are separated, do you have to cut ties with me too?”

2/3 Because I’m friends with him? That’s not fair! You know how happy I was when you got divorced! 1...” “So what?” Audrey’s calm, clear voice interrupted Hugo’s agitated breaths.

He snapped back to reality. He realized he had crossed a line.

Setting aside the fact that Audrey harbored no romantic feelings for him, the stark difference in their backgrounds, and the history between the Stewart and Lambert families, meant he couldn’t offer Audrey much.

He pondered, “Can I even marry her? No. If we were together, what would she be? A secret lover?” Audrey was proud and likely to refuse him, even if she had feelings for him, which she didn’t.

“Excuse me,” Audrey said as she opened the car door. She stepped out without another word.

At the hospital, reporters and fans of Amelia crowded the entrance.

Wearing a mask, Audrey slipped through a side door. She sought out Hugo’s sister, Hannah Stewart, to inquire about Amelia and Nathan’s conditions.

“It’s okay, don’t worry too much,” Hannah said with a gentle smile that matched her delicate features. Her belly showed under her white coat.

She continued, “Ms. Doyle was well-protected by Nathan. She dislocated her ankle, which has been put back in place, and Nathan only suffered some external injuries.” Audrey let out a sigh of relief.

As long as Amelia and Nathan weren’t seriously injured, Anne could get bailed out quickly.

“Dr. Stewart, there’s a call from the emergency department asking for you,” a nurse interrupted urgently, peeking out from the elevator.

“You go ahead, Hannah.” Audrey stepped aside.

“Alright,” Hannah replied, slipping her stethoscope into her lab coat. “Be careful if you’re returning late, and text me when you get home.” Audrey nodded.

Exiting the hospital building, she sat in the dimly lit hospital garden, her eyes fixed on her phone screen. She hesitated to dial the familiar number. She didn’t want to make the call.

As Hugo said, Nathan didn’t know the nature of her relationship with Anne.

Calling him could have easily led to misunderstandings.

However, if she didn’t say anything and Nathan discovered her connection to Anne, was her silence going to lead to even more misunderstandings?

While Audrey was caught in this dilemma, a familiar voice came from the bamboo grove next to the bench she was on.

Chapter 9 3/3 “Are you saying this woman named Anne used to be Audrey’s foster mother?” She turned her head.

Silhouettes were barely visible through the sparse bamboo. Nathan was standing by a trash can with Amelia’s cousin. They were both smoking.

Audrey remembered Amelia’s cousin, Charles Murray. He was the one who had barged into the room and taken photos of her the day she and Nathan had been drugged. Those photos had been plastered at Sheysea University.

“Yes, Nathan, you might not remember, but Audrey’s biological mother was trafficked to their small town, Sayeno Town.

Nathan leaned against a tree, stretching his legs. His dark eyes brooded as he pursed his lips tightly.

“When Audrey was in a coma, it was Anne who was constantly by her side in the hospital. Anne, being childless, treated Audrey like her own. It must have been Audrey who instructed Anne to harm my sister!

“Nathan, Audrey will definitely come to ask you to spare Anne. But you mustn’t be soft–hearted. You have to avenge my sister!” Charles urged.

“What do you suggest for revenge?” Nathan asked.

Charles said convincingly, “Look, Nathan. Audrey drugged you to get into your bed and break up you and my sister. Everyone knows that Lucas and Jen grew up with Audrey.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 10-Nathan’s brow furrowed as he listened to Charles’s words. His face was a portrait of impatience as he flicked ash from his cigarette.

“It’s only because you plastered her photos all over Sheysea University and threatened my sister to leave discreetly that we can even find my sister now.” The sparse bamboo shadows swayed with the wind. Strands of hair obscured Audrey’s eyes, masking the emotions swirling in their dark depths.

Audrey gripped her phone, feeling a tightness around her eyes. So, that was why Nathan had posted her photos all over Sheysea University. He had used her to threaten Amelia.

How absurd.

“What exactly are you trying to say?” Nathan asked, his voice laced with irritation.

Charles extinguished his cigarette and leaned in closer to Nathan. “Even though you swore nothing happened that night with Audrey, it’s still a lingering issue for my sister, right? Deep down, you’re not sure either, are you?” The darkness in Nathan’s eyes deepened Charles’ words hit a nerve. He asked, “So, what now?” Charles sneered, “I bet Audrey will call Anne soon, begging for mercy. When she does, you should lure Audrey out, and use whatever drug she used on you, on her. Isn’t Hugo fond of Audrey? This could be a perfect setup for him.

“As long as Hugo confirms Audrey’s innocence, my sister will have nothing to worry about. Even if something did happen between you and Audrey that night, won’t Hugo owe you one once gets what he wants from Audrey?”

“By then, even if the divorce was a tactical retreat, Audrey would lose all dignity for being with another man if she approached you again, wouldn’t she? It’s the perfect chance to be rid of her once and for all.” Charles smiled as he watched Nathan’s expression. He probed, “Nathan, you don’t still have feelings for Audrey, do you?” “Are you done speaking nonsense?” Nathan spat, tugging at his collar.

“Just listen to me! Look. The last time you followed my plan and posted Audrey’s photos, my sister stayed with you. This time, do as I say, and I guarantee my sister will accept your proposal.” At that moment, Nathan’s phone rang.

He pulled it out from his pocket and answered it with utmost tenderness as he walked towards the hospital building. He spoke into the phone, “Hey, sweetie, you’re awake? I haven’t left. I’m having a smoke with Charles downstairs. I’ll be right up!” Chapter 10 Watching Nathan’s hurried departure, Audrey no longer had the strength to follow him and explain.

She deleted the familiar phone number on her screen, and fucked the phone back into her jacket pocket. She sat on the bench quietly, wrapped in her scarf.

A chill slowly crept up her legs from her ankles.

Her fists, still tucked in her pockets, unclenched slowly. Eventually, she took out her phone again and dialed Nathan’s number. She clung to a sliver of hope in his “What is it...” Nathan said coldly in a lowered voice. Speaking softly, Audrey began, “I’ve seen Anne. She came to Sheysea because wedding gift and house. Anne didn’t know and didn’t want to give it to them.

They ended up on that ‘Looking For Family’ show” She continued, “The show invited Aunt Anne to Sheysea. She wanted to speak with you at the airport and got pushed into the crowd, accidentally bumping into Amella. You can verify this with airport security and the team from the show.” “You’re asking for mercy for your former foster mother?” Nathan queried.

“The incident was purely accidental. I hope you...” “Getting into bed with me was an ‘accident’, Pushing Amelia down the stairs was an ‘accident’. Audrey, your ‘accidents’ seem to occur often!” Nathan interrupted coldly.

His tone was impatient as he continued, “Tomorrow night, 7:00 pm, Jacinda Hotel. Explain yourself in person, or I’ll ensure your foster mother rots in jail.

You know me—I always mean what I say.” As the dial tone faded, Audrey was left feeling lost and uncertain.

She began to doubt whether she truly understood Nathan. She even questioned if Nathan’s invitation to meet at the Jacinda Hotel really was for her to explain or if it was a ploy to drug her.

Nathan was infamous in Sheysea for his ways, but he had always been good to her. His kindness and her love for him made her view Nathan through a biased lens, clouding her judgment.

Her phone vibrated, pulling her back to the moment.

She answered the call. It was Hugo.

“Hey Audrey, I talked to my sister. Amelia’s doing fine, so don’t worry too much.

As long as she’s okay, I doubt Nathan will be too harsh on Aunt Anne.” When Audrey didn’t respond, Hugo asked, “Hello? Audrey?” She said, “Thank you. That’s very kind of you.” “About what I said at the police station today ... I’m sorry, I didn’t mean it,” Hugo apologized.

“I know. Will you be Anne’s lawyer?” she asked, her voice heavy with exhaustion.

Chapter 10 3/3 “Of course. Aunt Anne looked after me. I would represent her even if you hadn’t asked. Get some rest. Anne will be fine. I’ll talk to Nathan.” After the call, Audrey tried to stand up but failed twice.

She finally managed to get up, leaning on the cold backrest of the bench. The chill breeze tousled her long hair.

She stared at the long cobblestone path of the hospital garden before leaving slowly.

The next day, Audrey was woken up 8:30 am by the constant ringing of her phone.

She unplugged the charger and answered the phone. It was an unknown number.

Amelia said on the other end, “Audrey, Hannah told me you came to the hospital last night.” “Are you feeling better?” Audrey asked.

“I’m okay. Hannah says the aunt who pushed me wasn’t a hater but a relative of yours.”

“Yes.” After a brief silence, Amelia sighed. She sounded like she wanted to have a heart-to-heart talk.

“But Audrey, I’m scared. I love Nathan and want to be with him, but I’m afraid he might remember what you two had someday.”