

Unveiling the True Heiress Novel

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Chapter 10 The Wrong Person

“No problem,” Myra replied, her heart pounding but her smile unwavering. “Anything else he wanted me to know?”

“How did you know he had something else for you?” Dalton asked with a grin, producing a fancy cake box from the passenger seat **and** handing it along with a card to her.

This is a special gift from the boss for you, he explained.

Myra usually avoided sweets to maintain her figure. Still, when she saw the logo on the cake box a well-known brand favored by all the prominent families she couldn't resist. Their daily releases were limited in quantity, expensive, and hard to come by, even with money.

Thank you, this is my favorite cake brand,” she said, delightfully accepting the gift.

“The boss also wanted me to ask if you'd be interested in **staying** in touch, Dalton added, his playful expression replaced by a serious one.

Only did Myra notice a small gold-edged white card tucked inside the cake box. Opening it, she found a handwritten phone number and, at the bottom, the bold signature “Stormborn.”

Her heart raced at the sight of it. Stormborn, the most influential of the **four** prominent families?! Regardless of who Dalton referred to as “boss” within the Stormborn family, their power and status far surpassed that of the Hale family.

“Of course!” she exclaimed, overjoyed and shyly nodding.

“Okay, I'll pass that along to the Boss. I should get going now,” Dalton said, turning around and heading back to his car.

Myra watched him drive off, holding the cake box tightly. A burst of joy swept over her.

However, the embroidery on the cloth strip appeared oddly familiar, like she'd seen it somewhere. Myra couldn't recall where she'd seen it; she tossed it into the trash. Whoever it belonged to didn't matter

anymore.

Now, the enigmatic heroine for that Stormborn big shot was none other than her, Myra Kane!

As soon **as** Dalton left the Kane Residence, he dialed Zenon.

"Done and dusted, Boss. I've delivered the cloth strip and the cake just like you instructed," Dalton reported **over** the phone.

"How did she take it?" Zenon inquired.

"She was over the **moon!** Said she loves cakes from that particular brand you got her. She even mentioned wanting to stay in touch.

Dalton couldn't resist adding a playful tease, "You better **watch** your step, Boss. The girl looks underaged. Though

On the other end of the line, Zenon furrowed slightly when he heard Dalton's description of the girl's

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delight. He recalled Meredith's shocked reaction and her hasty escape back on the mountains the other day.

It was precisely because of her intense reaction that he hadn't dared to approach her directly; instead, he sent Dalton to gauge the situation first. To his surprise, someone was foolish and brazen enough to impersonate Meredith, daring to tempt fate.

"You've got the wrong person, Zenon declared confidently, his lips pressed into a thin line.

He was seated in a black Audi, navigating through the gates of Quantum Academy towards the teacher's building. **A** stretched Lincoln was parked beneath the building.

"What?" Dalton exclaimed in disbelief. "That's impossible, right? She even said she saw me on the mountain that day... Damn!"

cued his conversation with Myra, realizing he'd been too hasty and overlooked her
He mentally suspicious cues.

"I'm heading back there now..."

He announced, about to find a suitable spot to turn the car around.

"Forget it." Zenon hung up, his gaze shifting to the girl emerging from the backseat of the Lincoln. She was dressed in a fitted white dress with long black hair in a single braid, bearing a stoic expression, radiating pure elegance and mystery.

"We're here, Boss, Rufus called out to Zenon from the backseat as he parked the car.

The backseat passenger remained unresponsive.

Rufus stepped out, opening the back door respectfully, but the passenger still showed no movement.

Rufus, puzzled, turned to Zenon only to find him fixated on the view from the opposite window.

Through the window, they could see the main entrance of the teaching building, where a man in formal attire was ushering a girl in a white dress inside.

Rufus's eyes widened in surprise. His Boss was actually staring at a girl?! How unusual?

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