

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1301 Weird Things - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1301 Weird Things

Chapter 1301 Weird Things

The reminder of Roxanna's screams coming from her room last night gave Chloe a headache. God, what was wrong with her? I couldn't sleep too, and now I have dark circles under my eyes.

Nicole cocked her eyebrow and looked at the room upstairs as she finished her breakfast. The soundproofing in the medical base was alright, but Roxanna and Chloe's rooms were close to each other. Roxanna was loud, so Chloe must have heard her. Nicole noticed the dark circles under Chloe's eyes, and she couldn't help but chuckle.

Chloe wondered why Nicole was chuckling. When she looked up and saw Nicole staring at her, she realized why. Chloe grumbled, "Nicole!"

Nicole held her laughter back and coughed to alleviate the awkwardness. "Alright, alright, I get it. I won't laugh."

If she kept laughing, Chloe might come at her.

Albert looked at Nicole's belly. Reminded of something, he asked, "Nicole, don't you get morning sickness?" He had never seen Nicole having morning sickness or any symptoms related to pregnancy.

Chloe noticed that as well. "Yeah, why don't you have morning sickness?"

Nicole blinked and touched her belly. Now that they mentioned it, she never did have any morning sickness or even felt nauseous. "No. Now that you mentioned it, this is weird." Nicole nodded. She thought things were weird as well.

Albert had a solemn look on his face. If that's the case, then she's not as healthy as we think. We must

have missed something. Albert was then reminded of the voodoo bug. He only came back because Nicole was poisoned. "Did you have morning sickness when you were poisoned?"

Chloe thought about it, and she said, "She was always pale and puked everything she ate. She also spewed blood everywhere."

That was no exaggeration. She and Roxanna were scared at that time. "But that's just voodoo bug symptoms, aren't they? What's that got to do with morning sickness?"

Albert didn't answer immediately. Instead, he hung his head low and mused. He had a feeling he missed something, and he had to figure it out.

Nicole didn't mind. It wasn't like she could control her morning sickness. All that mattered was that the child was healthy. She was worried the voodoo bug might have affected her baby, which was why she went for regular checkups at the hospital.

"This is more important than you think. It's probably related to the voodoo bug. I'll be figuring things out in my room this afternoon. Chloe, keep an eye on Nicole. Don't let her run around."

Nicole wanted to say that she had a negotiation to attend later, but Albert wasn't going to let her argue. He got up and left hurriedly.

"Don't dismiss this, Nicole. The baby might be healthy, and so are you, but the fact that you don't have morning sickness is weird. You should at least feel nauseous. The absence of any reaction is bizarre."

Chloe wasn't sure how pregnancies worked, but Nicole did get infected by the voodoo bug. Any anomaly must be dealt with at full capacity. They couldn't brush it aside.

Nicole was about to say something, but since Chloe was adamant, she gave up. I must think of a way to deal with the negotiation.

Roxanna came out of her room when it was nearing noon. She realized that there was no one downstairs. Odd. Everyone should be watching TV by now. Where is everyone? Roxanna wondered what had happened when she was asleep.

Chapter 1302 Nervous

Roxanna looked at the empty living room and scratched the back of her head. She looked up, but no one was there as well.

Just then, Chloe came in through the front door, exhausted and with a sore neck. After the discovery of Nicole's abnormal lack of morning sickness, she spent the whole morning in the lab with Albert. The workload was less than one-tenth of her usual stuff, but the difficulty was exponentially higher.

Roxanna quickly went ahead and stopped Chloe. She was the only one with answers now, and Roxanna asked anxiously, "Where's Nicole, Chloe?" It's time for the negotiation. We have to talk things out.

Chloe's eyelids felt heavy and her gaze was unfocused as she looked at Roxanna, but the next second, she regained her senses. "Albert said she's not allowed to go out today." She remembered Nicole coming to her earlier and saying she couldn't afford to miss out on the negotiation in the afternoon.

"What?" Roxanna shouted in disbelief. No. If she can't go out, what's going to happen to the negotiation?

Chloe saw through Roxanna, and she heaved a sigh. "You do it. Just keep in touch with Nicole at all times." That was the only plan she came up with Nicole after a lot of discussions.

After she and Nicole were gone, Roxanna would have to deal with everything back home alone. This was the perfect chance to train her.

Roxanna was thunderstruck. I have to face that guy alone? I can't do this! Grasping at straws, Roxanna

tugged on Chloe's sleeve, and she pleaded, "Why don't you come with me, Chloe?"

I don't want to face that scary guy alone. And he's super hot. What if I falter?

"No," Chloe refused Roxanna and pulled her arm out, looking disdainful. She had a lot of stuff to do, and all of them were important.

Roxanna looked at the leaving Chloe, and she plopped down on the settee in despair. She sank into the couch and stared at the lights hanging overhead. A sigh escaped her lips. I can't run away now.

Nicole was in her room, the computer screen before her flashing. The light of the afternoon sun filtered into the room. Her screen was showing JL's

introduction. Roxanna had told her the details, but she wanted to check the company out herself.

To her surprise, JL did know how to capture the female customers' hearts, just like what Roxanna said. Their ingredients were safe, and their products were patented. If they wanted to dabble in makeup products, JL would be a good choice.

Soon, it was time for the negotiation. When Roxanna walked past a floor-to-ceiling window, she looked at herself, wondering if her attire was alright. She was so nervous, even breathing was hard.

"Clam down, Roxanna. Have some faith in yourself," said Nicole through the Bluetooth earphone.

Roxanna adjusted the earphone and took a deep breath to calm herself.

Two men in suits were seated at the table, their backs turned to the entrance. Roxanna couldn't see their faces.

She stopped and softly said, "I'm here, Nicole."

"Go," Nicole drawled.

Roxanna complained in her mind, Why me? Why must I be tortured?

Still, she knew that this was for her own good. Roxanna slowly approached the men, and she was more than pleasantly surprised by one of the man's looks. Even though she had a top-down view, she could already see that this man was a handsome one.

Chapter 1303 Smooth Sailing

Roxanna held her breath. The man had long, copious eyelashes, an aquiline nose, and a strong jawline.

The man beside the handsome man adjusted his glasses and slowly stood up. "Might you be Miss Miller?"

Only then did Roxanna notice him, and she quickly put on a polite smile. "Yes. Might you be JL's representative?"

The man nodded, and he extended his hand, smiling. "Hi, I'm Simon. This is our company's president, Mr. Isaac Quill."

Roxanna looked at Isaac and extended her hand. She quickly shook it and let go, keeping some distance between them. She might look unreliable most of the time, but she would pull her own weight when it counted. She wouldn't embarrass the medical base.

Isaac slowly raised his head and stood up. Roxanna watched as he unfurled to his full height, and her jaw dropped a little as she stared at him. He's two heads higher than I am.

Roxanna thought she had a good height. Six-foot-six was already pretty tall for girls, but this guy was two heads taller than she was.

"Hello, Miss Miller. I'm Isaac, JL's president." Isaac smiled, as if he didn't notice Roxanna gaping.

Roxanna snapped out of it and smiled. "Please, sit." Don't embarrass everyone, Roxanna. Go all out.

Nicole was munching on her snack while listening to the conversation, and her eyes were on the screen. Roxanna was doing better than she expected.

Isaac cut to the chase before Roxanna could settle in her seat. "Sixty-forty split. Sixty for you, forty for us, but we'll be signing a long-term contract. Very long term, and we demand exclusive rights."

Roxanna froze for a moment, but she snapped out of it. At the same time, Nicole spoke into her earphone.

"What do you need us to do?"

"What do you need us to do?" Roxanna smiled, repeating what Nicole said, but she was already thinking about what she would say next.

Isaac handed a file to Roxanna and slowly said, "We'll need you to develop makeup products for acne- prone skin, sensitive skin, dry skin, and oily skin. All fronts, so to speak. This calls for a long-term collaboration."

His eyes were on Roxanna. Earlier, he was told that the main person in charge would not be the one showing up. At first, he thought they were

looking down on them, but judging from this lady's nervous and serious attitude, he knew he had underestimated how much importance the other party put on them.

Roxanna asked, "You said we'd have the patents, but you'll have the exclusive right to use them?"

Isaac nodded. "Yes. If we become partners, I'll make sure both of us come out winners." He was confident in his abilities. If the medical base pulled its weight, he would make sure they both could

profit.

Roxanna looked down and mused over it. Nicole wasn't saying anything. She was probably waiting for Roxanna to make a call. "We can do that, but we hope you won't forget your promise. We'll have to see the contract once it's drafted before we'll sign."

That was an alright answer. First, Roxanna held the initiative, and second, she protected the company's interests.

Isaac cocked his eyebrow. It was surprising that Roxanna would come up with that answer, but he liked working with people like her. "Very well. Here's to a happy partnership." Isaac slowly stood up and extended his hand.

Roxanna looked at his beautiful hand. She slowly stood up and held it gently, then she let go and smiled.

Chapter 1304 Good Job

I closed the deal in just half an hour!

Even as Roxanna left the place, she still couldn't believe what she just did.

Isaac had a faint smile on his face as he stared out the window and watched as Roxanna left. He seemed to be in a good mood.

When Simon saw the way his boss smiled, chills ran down his spine.

Usually, when the president of a company smiled like that, it meant that someone was about to suffer.

The situation is becoming even more amusing than I thought it'd be.

Isaac was still smiling. He had long since heard that Colton's ex-wife was in charge of the medical base.

While he didn't know why they had gotten a divorce, he had a fairly good understanding of his friend. He was certain that Colton must have done something to drive her off.

"What's next, Mr. Quill?" Simon asked respectfully.

Isaac cocked his eyebrows. "Prepare the agreement. This is going to be a great help to Quill Corporation."

"Yes, Mr. Quill." Simon nodded and left. Soon, he was out of Isaac's sight.

Meanwhile, Roxanna had a skip in her step, though the professional outfit she wore was a little too tight for comfort. It made her a little breathless as she cheerfully sought praise from the person on the other end of the earphone.

"How about that, huh, Nicole?"

Nicole couldn't help but chuckle at how pleased Roxanna seemed to be with herself.

"Hahaha!"

The sound of laughter made Roxanna frown in confusion. "Why are you laughing, Nicole? Didn't I do a good job?"

"Of course you did. You did great today, Roxanna. Once you get the contract, have the lawyers take a look at it. If there's nothing wrong with it, you can go ahead and sign it."

Nicole quickly complimented Roxanna on doing a good job.

She was not one to be stingy with her praise for those around her.

Roxanna nodded in acknowledgment, but after a brief lapse, the words registered and she asked, "Nicole, will they consider the contract valid if I'm the one who signs it?"

Everyone recognized Nicole as the person in charge of the medical case. It wouldn't be surprising if the other party didn't consider the contract valid if Roxanna, a mere administrator, signed it instead.

"It's fine. I've given you the authority to handle all domestic matters. Your signature is recognized in the eyes of the law. You can let the lawyers inform them about this. Hurry back."

As soon as Nicole finished speaking, she ended the call.

Click.

Roxanna didn't even get to respond before the call was cut off.

"What's the rush?" she grumbled with a pout.

Nevertheless, she picked up the pace. She knew that Nicole would have only urged her to hurry back because there was something important they needed to discuss.

All of a sudden, Roxanna remembered that Nicole was going to leave tomorrow and was reluctant to see her go.

Though she never showed such emotions in front of Chloe and Nicole, it didn't mean she didn't feel that way.

Roxanna sighed and looked up. She didn't even realize she had made her way back to the medical base.

"Miss Anderson and Chloe are waiting for you, Roxanna."

The employee standing by the door seemed to be waiting for Roxanna. As soon as Roxanna appeared, the employee swiftly came over to pass the message along.

Roxanna nodded. She quickly composed herself and put on a bright smile as she rushed excitedly into the base.

She was going to make the most out of the time she had with the two women while they were still around.

"Nicole! Chloe! I'm back!"

Roxanna cried out excitedly the moment she stepped through the door. She even opened her arms and waited for the two women to hug her.

She had her eyes closed. Seconds trickled by. She didn't hear any sounds, not even a greeting.

Roxanna pouted in displeasure. Why aren't they coming over? she grumbled internally as she opened her eyes.

Not a single soul was there.

"What? Aren't they supposed to be waiting for me? Where are they?" Roxanna exclaimed.

The employee gasped as she finally caught up to Roxanna and explained breathlessly, "They're in Miss Anderson's room, Roxanna!"

After coming to a stop beside Roxanna, the employee bent down and panted to catch her breath.

Chapter 1305 The Night Before Their Departure

Roxanna stiffened.

She could feel her cheeks flushing.

How mortifying!

"Oh. Got it." Roxanna wanted nothing more than to dig a hole and bury herself in it, but after seeing the employee's puzzled expression, she quickly responded.

She wasn't going to let the employee know just how awkward she felt. She simply couldn't!

The employee nodded doubtfully before leaving.

She wasn't sure if Roxanna understood what she said. After all, the latter had run off before she finished passing along the message.

Roxanna would be even more mortified if she knew what the employee was thinking.

"If the deal is a success, Nicole, we can leave without having to worry about the medical base."

Chloe only just found out that the deal was halfway to being finalized. She had been in the research center the whole time. Albert would not have let Chloe leave if Nicole hadn't summoned her back.

"Yeah. Once the deal with JL is finalized, the medical base will be fine as long as everyone focuses on their jobs, just like they did in the past. There won't be any insurmountable crises."

Nicole nodded. Though she claimed to be confident about leaving matters to Roxanna, she was still afraid to let Roxanna handle everything herself.

Therefore, she did her best to get everything in order before she left.

Roxanna was frozen outside the door. After hearing their conversation, her eyes grew a little misty.

They're still worried about me.

Roxanna only allowed herself to feel sad for a brief moment. She soon composed herself again.

I won't disappoint Nicole and Chloe. I won't give them any reason to worry about me.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

Roxanna slowly knocked on the door.

Nicole snapped out of her thoughts. She patted Chloe before getting up to open the door.

"Why did you ask me to rush back, Nicole? Is there something we need to discuss?"

Roxanna was careful with her movements. After all, Nicole was pregnant.

She led Nicole back to her seat and sat down beside her. The grim looks on both women's faces made her assume that something bad had happened.

Her expression grew solemn too as she quietly waited for Nicole to speak.

"Actually, no." Nicole's expression was serious, but as soon as she spoke, she started grinning.

Roxanna saw the smile on Nicole's face and quickly glanced at Chloe, only to find that a smile had broken out on Chloe's face too.

She finally realized that the two of them were pranking her.

"You two are so mean!"

Roxanna could barely speak but she forced those words out stiffly anyway.

The three of them stared at each other for a second before they began to laugh. The room echoed with the sound of their laughter.

Evening fell.

As soon as dinner was over, Roxanna dragged Chloe along and declared her desire to sleep with Nicole tonight.

After all, it was their last night together and they didn't know when they would see each other again.

Despite calling Roxanna foolish, Chloe tagged along anyway.

It looked as if Roxanna was dragging Chloe over, but in reality, Roxanna barely exerted any force.

Nicole made the bed. She prepared three sets of pillows and blankets.

"Thankfully, the bed's big enough," she mused.

"Chloe and I are here, Nicole."

Roxanna marched into the room in excitement. When she saw the bed that was all set up, she couldn't resist throwing herself onto it.

"Go and wash up first, Roxanna," Chloe reminded with a faint smile as she fought the urge to laugh.

Nicole watched in silence, but it was obvious that she was in a good mood.

"Yes, yes. I know." Roxanna sat up and threw a resentful glare at Chloe before trudging reluctantly to the bathroom.

Chloe and Nicole smiled at each other. They understood each other without having to speak.

Roxanna readily accepted all of Chloe's nagging as she wouldn't be hearing it anymore for quite some time.

Alas, she was still too reluctant to part with them.

Chapter 1306 Leaving the Country

The three women lay quietly in bed. They didn't laugh and joke around like they thought they would, nor did they drown in the sorrow of separation either. All was silent.

They were all staring at the white ceiling above them.

Roxanna always expressed her fondness for the way Nicole's room had been designed, but she never had the chance to experience the room for herself. At last, she got to do it today.

"Nicole, Chloe."

Roxanna spoke up abruptly, but she fell silent again after saying their names.

Nicole and Chloe didn't turn toward her. They kept staring at the ceiling, though their eyes flickered with emotion.

"This bed is so comfortable!"

Roxanna suddenly cried out as she reached out to place her hands on both their waists.

Nicole and Chloe smiled and patted her hand. Neither one of them spoke.

"Okay, then. Let's go to sleep! I'm so sleepy. I was so nervous during the negotiations today. Thank goodness everything went well."

Roxanna withdrew her hands and straightened her body. Her chest began heaving.

Nicole and Chloe turned away in total unison. They had their backs toward Roxanna, who was in the center between them.

When Roxanna noticed this, her tears began to pour out of her. She had tried her best to rein them in, but it didn't work.

I'm so weak.

Though her sobbing was very quiet, the stillness of the room made it extremely noticeable.

Nicole and Chloe squeezed their eyes shut and pretended to be asleep, but tears were trickling out the sides of their eyes too.

They were all too reluctant to part with each other.

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After a busy day, Colton got ready to head back to the home he had stayed away for a very long time now.

He didn't know if Evelyn had come to her senses or had given up, but either way, she no longer came looking for him.

Colton was glad about that. He thought it was good that Evelyn was wise enough to stop.

He slowly opened the door, only to realize that the lights in the living room were on. There was an

unfamiliar pair of men's shoes by the door.

A guest?

Colton raised his eyebrows.

Even if Evelyn was fooling around with another man, she wouldn't have brought him back here, though he would be more than happy if she did.

"You're back." Isaac, who was sitting on the couch, stood up when he heard the door closed and was greeted by the sight of a startled Colton.

He smirked as if he had predicted Colton's reaction.

"Isaac," Colton greeted with a chuckle. He walked into the living room and the two men sat down across from each other.

"Are you finally willing to come back and focus your attention here?" Colton's lips curved into a seemingly teasing smile.

"You could say that." Isaac's brows were slightly raised. He seemed to be used to Colton's attitude.

"Why did you come here at this hour of the night?" Colton chuckled as he crossed his legs. He was exhausted.

Isaac didn't answer right away. Instead, he began to swirl the glass of red wine he was holding.

Colton sensed something. He quickly checked the year on the bottle of wine. It was one of those that he treasured most.

"Did you set your sights on my precious wine just as soon as you got back, Isaac?" Colton questioned through gritted teeth.

All of a sudden, Isaac's expression turned serious. "Your ex-wife is about to leave the country. Her flight's tomorrow, but I don't know when. That's all I can tell you," he said solemnly.

Colton stiffened slightly before letting out a self-deprecating chuckle. "As you said, she's my ex-wife, so why are you bringing her up?"

He couldn't face Nicole. He had betrayed her.

She must be leaving with Zachary. I suppose she's migrating. Colton heard about Zachary's business doing well abroad.

"You can't fool me." Isaac set the wine glass down and let out a heavy sigh. "Tell me what happened between you two."

He had been abroad the whole time. All he knew was that Colton had met the love of his life. However, when he came back to the country, he heard that Colton had gotten a divorce.

The image of how happy Colton had been back then kept replaying in Isaac's head. He had no idea what happened between the couple.

Chapter 1307 Nearly Letting It Slip

"Forget it. Let's not talk about her. I heard you made a big move as soon as you got back. Good job."

Colton purposely changed the subject by bringing up Isaac's company.

"JL has made a name for itself in the country and the people have always favored national brands. The brand will surely reach the pinnacle of success if you're able to break into the international market and gain worldwide recognition.

Isaac simply eyed Colton in silence.

Colton's expression was a little off. Even though he was talking about JL, he seemed distracted.

Does he really think I won't pick up on that?

Isaac had a faint smirk on his face as he mentioned, "You might be able to fool others, Colton, but you can't fool me. Is that child yours or not?"

Colton stiffened. He looked up at Isaac in shock.

He was secretly setting up a trap. Right from the start, he suspected the legitimacy of the report and instructed his people to investigate. True enough, the report had been swapped.

However, they couldn't trace it back to the culprit yet. Colton suspected Ryan, but he knew there would be someone else behind Ryan too, so he kept his investigation a secret to not tip off the enemy.

Colton's gaze darkened.

As for him betraying Nicole...

There was no changing the fact that this wouldn't have happened if he hadn't been planted with a voodoo bug.

She had Zachary now. She no longer needed him.

Zachary was a faithful and capable man. It was only a matter of time before he made something of himself, and most importantly, he could protect Nicole.

"It's mine. How can it not be?" Colton slowly replied with a mocking laugh.

A silhouette tucked away in a corner on the second floor jerked ever so slightly.

Evelyn clutched her mouth and tried her best not to make any sound.

She had been surprised by Isaac's sudden arrival. He wanted to select a bottle of wine himself.

As she was aware of the relationship between the two men, she decided to lead him to the wine cellar where he picked out the most expensive bottle of red wine without hesitation.

Then, she used the excuse of needing to take care of the child to head upstairs. She wasn't interested in Isaac at all.

Evelyn exhaled slowly as she forced herself to stay calm.

When she heard the commotion downstairs, she wanted to head down and greet Colton.

She didn't expect to overhear their conversation.

Thank goodness. Thank goodness Colton doesn't plan on looking any further into this matter.

Evelyn felt a burden lifted off her shoulders, but this wasn't enough for her to feel completely at ease.

After this whole affair, she realized that she had to have a child with Colton—one that was truly his.

Once she did, she could abandon the current one at an orphanage. That way, no one would be able to blackmail her with the child's real identity.

Having made up her mind, Evelyn walked down the stairs.

"Colton! You're back."

Isaac quirked his eyebrows. The uninvited party is always the first to arrive, but it's just as well. This isn't a good place for us to talk.

"It's been so long since we last saw each other, Colton. Let's go out and grab a bite to eat together."

Evelyn didn't want that. There was no telling what kind of nasty things Isaac would say about her if Colton left with him.

She could tell from their earlier conversation that Isaac thought very little of her.

I mustn't give Isaac the chance to do anything.

"Cal was crying for you just now, Colton," Evelyn said with a faint smile as she quickly grabbed Colton by the arm.

It was obvious that she didn't want to let him leave.

Meanwhile, Isaac saw right through her little machinations. This was the difference between Evelyn and Nicole.

He had to admit that Colton had good taste.

Isaac had never met or spoken to Nicole before.

However, he could tell from Roxanna's attitude and behavior that Nicole was a remarkable woman. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been the subject of Colton's love.

Colton glanced at Isaac. He didn't answer right away.

Chapter 1308 Leaving

"Forget it. We'll do it next time," Isaac said helplessly.

Since it was obvious what Colton's answer would be, Isaac took his jacket and left without another word.

"Next time, alright?" Colton agreed seemingly apologetically.

Isaac chuckled and said nothing as he walked out of the door.

After all their years of friendship, Isaac knew full well what Colton was up to.

He must have some cunning trick up his sleeve right now. I'll get the details some other time.

Colton saw Isaac off. The former then stood at the door with no intention of heading back into the house.

Evelyn was thrilled. It seemed as if Colton had rejected Isaac's invitation for her sake. Could it be that Colton's starting to like me?

"Let's go back in, Colton. Cal is—"

Evelyn's joy barely lasted ten seconds before Colton extinguished it with a curt response.

"You can stay with the child. I'm tired. I want to rest early tonight."

He could force himself to pretend that the child was his. After all, the child was innocent.

However, he couldn't pretend to be in love with Evelyn.

He had betrayed Nicole once. He wasn't going to do it again.

Colton didn't even bother to look at Evelyn before he left. He didn't give her any chance to stop him.

Evelyn was thoroughly displeased as she stared at his retreating back. She couldn't understand his actions.

Why would he have rejected Isaac's invitation if he doesn't like me or the child? But, if he likes me, why would he reject me?

Evelyn couldn't resign herself to this. She quickly ran up to Colton and hugged him from behind as she tried to seduce him. "My body's all better now, Colton. I think it's time I perform my duties as your wife."

She made her voice as alluring as possible. She was certain no man could reject her when she spoke this way.

Colton won't be able to resist me either. As long as Colton's attitude toward me changes, I can still get the last laugh.

"Let's do it, Colton. I don't want to just be your wife in name. I want to have another child with you."

Colton stiffened and he couldn't hide the disgust in his eyes. He took a deep breath and yanked Evelyn's hands off him in repulsion.

"I'm exhausted. Maybe next time."

He had no choice but to say that. He didn't want to arouse any suspicion.

Colton left without looking at Evelyn.

The woman stared after him in a daze. She didn't know what to do.

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At the international airport, Roxanna was staring at Nicole and Chloe with a look of extreme reluctance.

She didn't think the night would pass so quickly.

A rare bout of insomnia hit her last night. She thought the night would last as long as it did the last time.

Alas, it flew by in a flash. Nicole and Chloe were going to leave before she could even hold them close one last time.

"We'll try to finish up everything we need to do abroad as soon as possible so that we can come back to you."

Nicole wasn't as sad as she thought she would be. Instead, she flashed Roxanna a reassuring smile.

"Yes, of course."

Roxanna responded heartily. She had full confidence in Nicole's and Chloe's abilities.

Chloe, too, nodded. She stared at Roxanna without saying anything.

She wasn't good with her words, so it was best if she stayed silent.

It was nearly time. None of the three women cried.

Roxanna stood and watched in silence as the two women disappeared from her sight.

Tears pooled in her eyes but for some reason, they didn't fall.

Roxanna figured it was because Nicole told her not to be sad just before she left.

Nicole and Chloe boarded the plane safely and smiled at each other. They didn't know what the outcome of this trip would be.

On the other end, Albert had left on a flight yesterday as he had urgent matters to attend to.

Chapter 1309 Watch Yourself

Roxanna was rather listless as she headed back to the medical base. She wanted to stay in her room for a while.

However, before she could head over to the dorms, an employee rushed over to stop her.

"Roxanna, someone's in the hall asking to see Miss Anderson. We told them that she had left, so they asked to see you instead. We can't get them to leave."

The employee was fretting. They didn't know what to do.

It was their first time encountering something like this. They didn't know how to deal with this situation.

Roxanna was startled at first, but she then said, "Got it. I'll head over to the hall. You can get on with your work."

Her voice was completely calm. Why is someone looking for Nicole now? Why are they insisting on seeing her after finding out that she is not around?

Roxanna let out a soft sigh and headed to the hall.

She had to deal with these things before she even had the time to get over her sadness.

"Who is it? Nicole has left. If you want to talk to her, you'll have to wait until she gets back."

A gloomy Roxanna walked into the hall and called out indifferently. She wasn't keen on entertaining whoever it was that came.

"You seem a little different compared to the way you were during our meeting yesterday, Miss Miller."

She regained some life in her when she heard the familiar voice.

She looked up and saw Isaac getting up from the couch with an unreadable smile.

Yikes! What's he doing here?

"If I recall correctly, Mr. Quill, our meeting went quite well. I didn't expect you to bring the contract over yourself today. What an honor it is for us to have you come over."

Roxanna didn't panic. Instead, she greeted him cordially.

Before Isaac could speak, the man who had been sitting beside him stood up and turned toward Roxanna.

Roxanna was taken aback. She assumed that Isaac had come with one of JL's lawyers. She didn't expect Colton to be here instead.

What is he of all people doing here?

She was beginning to get a headache. Whatever you worry about is indeed bound to happen.

Colton made himself presentable and dragged Isaac over first thing in the morning just so he could see Nicole.

He didn't think she would leave this early.

"You're telling me that Nicole has really left?" After a brief moment of hesitation, Colton voiced his question.

Roxanna nodded. Is he still hung up on Nicole? I hope not. Nicole has already decided to focus on her career.

She secretly prayed that Colton wasn't hung up on Nicole and was merely expressing his concern as an ex-husband.

The latter seemed extremely unlikely, but it didn't stop her from hoping it was the case anyway.

Isaac didn't speak. He simply observed Roxanna's reaction in silence.

My, my. Even Nicole's friends don't want them to be together anymore.

"I brought the contract over. Do you want to get your lawyers to take a look at it?"

Isaac cut them off and held a folder out to Roxanna as he spoke.

Roxanna nodded and said a few words to the employee waiting on the side.

"Please wait a moment, Mr. Quill. Our lawyer will be right out."

Isaac nodded in response before dragging Colton back to their seats.

The subject of Nicole was left at that.

Roxanna exhaled in relief. As long as he doesn't ask about Nicole again.

She wouldn't know what to do if he did ask more questions.

Meanwhile, Colton knew what his friend was thinking. Since Isaac had cut him off, he kept quiet and took his seat.

Roxanna didn't want to engage either one of them in conversation, so she pretended to be occupied in a discussion with one of the staff.

Isaac saw right through her, but he didn't expose her.

Soon enough, the lawyer came over. For the first time ever, Roxanna wished the lawyer could have taken his time.

The lawyer took the contract from her and studied it carefully.

Everyone else waited around without saying anything.

Meanwhile, the flight was going to take some time.

Nicole and Chloe didn't sit around idly. Instead, they discussed work so that they could hit the ground running when they landed.

Chapter 1310 Stay Away From Isaac

"The location for the base is an extremely important decision. We should make some observations first. It's best if we find a place in the suburbs with a low-density population, just like our base back home."

Chloe made her suggestion while looking through the plan she came up with not too long ago.

Nicole was surprised by the woman's efficiency. She leaned in to take a look at the screen and couldn't help but feel taken aback.

Chloe had created a methodical plan that included the selection of the location and the construction work needed, as well as future development trends and possible partnerships.

"You did a great job with the planning, Chloe!"

Nicole meant every word of her exclamation. She didn't expect such a surprise from Chloe.

"This is only my initial plan. I might have to make some changes according to the situation later on."

Chloe scratched her head sheepishly as she humbly responded.

She felt embarrassed by the sudden praise that Nicole heaped on her.

"When you said you were going to bring me along, I began to look into all the relevant information, but I wasn't able to come up with a solid plan yet. I only managed to pull one together after we boarded the plane. Once we land, we'll be able to get to work with clear goals in mind," Chloe added.

She wanted to show Nicole her efforts so that Nicole could trust her more.

She didn't want a pregnant Nicole to have to handle too much on her own.

Nicole nodded in agreement. Since Chloe had drawn up a plan, they would be able to work more efficiently.

Moments ago, Nicole had skimmed through the plan and found that she and Chloe agreed on a lot of things, though she didn't type them out on the computer.

Seems to me that I'll have an easier time since I have someone as attentive and methodical as Chloe with me.

...

Back in the hall, the group of them were still facing each other. Isaac and Colton had settled in quite comfortably.

Alas, the same could not be said for Roxanna. She felt as if she were sitting on a bed of needles.

"Everything is in order."

At last, the lawyer stood up and passed the contract back to Roxanna with a nod to confirm that she could sign it.

Roxanna nodded and took the contract. She skimmed through the contract before signing her name to it.

"Don't worry, Mr. Quill. There are cameras set up here. The contract is legally enforceable."

A thought had suddenly occurred to Roxanna, so she looked at Isaac and made that statement.

One of her tasks was to ensure that their business partner had nothing to worry about.

"Certainly. I trust you, Miss Miller. However, I do have a question. Does Miss Anderson know about this?"

Isaac casually brought up Nicole, all the while observing Roxanna.

Roxanna tensed up. Why is this Isaac guy so scary? I'm getting nervous for some reason.

"Rest assured, Mr. Quill. Nicole is aware of this."

Not only that but she was involved in the negotiations the entire time, Roxanna thought to herself.

She secretly pursed her lips as she categorized Isaac as one of the bad guys. I must stay away from guys like him.

"In that case, I have nothing to worry about."

Isaac nodded and acted as if he didn't notice Roxanna's pursed lips. Then, as if something had just occurred to him, he asked, "As a business partner, am I at liberty to know why Nicole has gone abroad?"

Roxanna was startled upon hearing that. She glanced at Colton and paused for a moment before responding evenly, "She has gone abroad to seek new opportunities. Rest assured, Mr. Quill. Our deal for the cosmetics line will proceed as usual."

She knew that if Nicole were here, the latter would have told Colton why she was going abroad too.

Roxanna was implicitly informing Isaac that it was best if he didn't try to pry into the reason for Nicole's departure, and that their agreement would go on.

Isaac and Colton had been in the business long enough to pick up on the subtext.

"Good. I have nothing to worry about, then. In that case, we won't keep you from your work any longer."

Isaac and Colton took their leave. They weren't going to stick around and be a nuisance.

After all, they got the information they came for.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1311 Forget It - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1311 Forget It

Chapter 1311 Forget It

Roxanna didn't stop the two men from leaving. The truth was, she wanted nothing more than for them to leave as soon as humanly possible.

Isaac and Colton kept walking for quite some time before they, seemingly of one mind, came to a stop and turned around to look at the massive building that was now merely a tiny dot in the distance.

"What are you going to do now? Are you going to go after her?"

Isaac's expression was grim. While making their way over to the medical base, Colton had filled him in on everything that happened.

Colton was using Evelyn. His investigations had led him to Ryan, and he wanted to use this chance to lure out the person behind Ryan.

As for what Nicole had misunderstood, the child wasn't Colton's.

Isaac snorted. He had underestimated Colton.

"No. Since she wants to further her career, I won't stop her." Colton shook his head.

Just then, a plane flew over them.

Colton heard the sound and looked up. He stared at the plane as if it were the one Nicole was on—as if it held all that he longed for.

He knew that it wasn't the plane she was on.

He knew that this was just a delusion of his.

"I wanted to ask Roxanna about Nicole and Zachary, but it was obvious that she didn't want us to pry into Nicole's situation."

Isaac smirked as he suddenly recalled how nervous Roxanna had been when she met him yesterday.

Is this what it's like when a person takes steps toward independence? How interesting.

Naturally, Isaac had a guess as to the reason behind Roxanna's transformation.

According to the information he had, Nicole had left with another one of her able subordinates. This meant that Roxanna was the only one in charge of managing the local medical base.

When her friends were around, she only had to focus on handling the daily operations of the medical base.

Alas, things were different now. The weight of the entire medical base's affairs rested on her slender shoulders.

"I knew that would be the case from the moment she saw me. They have been reacting this way toward me ever since Nicole and I got a divorce."

They keep their guard up at all times, Colton thought to himself.

"Forget it. The most important thing for me to do right now is to find out the person behind all of this. Once I do that, I'll tell Nicole everything."

Surprisingly, Colton exhaled in relief.

"What about Zachary? If you wait that long, Zachary and Nicole might have had a child of their own by then."

Isaac didn't know that Nicole was pregnant.

Nicole and Roxanna were supposed to meet Isaac together, but Roxanna gave the excuse that Nicole was too busy.

As a result of that, Isaac wasn't unaware of the pregnancy.

"Don't worry. Nicole won't do that."

Colton trusted that Nicole wouldn't do such a thing. He had only believed her words that day because he had been blinded by his anger and agitation.

After thinking things through the last two days, he understood that Nicole wouldn't have given up on him so easily if she hadn't encountered a sticky situation herself.

She was only abandoning him because she didn't want to drag him down with her.

Colton had complete faith in Nicole.

Isaac eyed Colton quizzically. Do all men who are in love start acting based on their emotions instead of their reason?

He had never been in love before. He didn't know what being in a romantic relationship was like.

Ever since he was a child, all he thought of was how to let the company grow and how to develop the business abroad.

"Let's go. I still have work to do back at the office."

Colton didn't wait around for Isaac to snap out of his reverie. After giving Isaac a quick pat on the shoulder, he hurried off as if he had urgent matters to attend to.

Isaac glanced at his shoulder before staring at Colton, who was rushing off.

Oh well. Either way, Colton's working toward a goal. Isaac was less worried about his friend now.

He didn't want to see his friend in that sorry and pathetic state again.

The very thought of Colton sending him selfies in a drunken stupor made him nauseous.

It's a lot better seeing Colton like this. I hope he keeps this up.

Isaac nodded to himself before chasing Colton down. The two then left together.

They had a long battle ahead of them and they would need to keep their spirits up.

Once the two men left, Roxanna flopped down on the couch. At last, she managed to send the fiends away.

I hope they never come back. It's too overwhelming!

Chapter 1312 Burdens and Responsibilities

"It's not easy to deceive those two fiends," Roxanna mused, her form draped over the couch. The recollection of that frightful scene earlier left her with a sense of lingering fear. She couldn't help but wonder, What if I accidentally spilled the beans? Nicole won't be happy about it.

As thoughts of Nicole crossed her mind, Roxanna checked the time and muttered to herself, "They're probably still on the plane right now."

"Miss Miller, there's something you need to review."

Suddenly, one employee hurried over with a document in hand.

Taking a deep breath, Roxanna glanced at the document. Then, a realization dawned upon her—the immense workload Nicole had shouldered all this time. "Okay, I will review it." After saying this, she nodded and took the proffered document. She meticulously combed through each line, determined not to overlook any detail. It was her inaugural experience overseeing such a broad spectrum of tasks. Moreover, she was adamant about not burdening Nicole and Chloe further. Their success was paramount, motivating her to competently manage domestic affairs.

Gradually, her countenance grew stern as the weight on her shoulders grew palpable. "Engage the legal team to amend this section. Have them ensure that our best interests are protected. We can't let the other party take advantage of us in any way," she said, frowning slightly as she pointed out the segment she was referring to before handing the document back to the employee.

Meanwhile, Ryan stayed in the villa Logan had prepared for him under the butler's name before the fall of the Yael Family. Perhaps, his grandfather had seen this coming and made arrangements for Ryan's future.

At this moment, he gazed at the photo hanging on the wall—a picture of him and his grandfather. He figured he needed to set aside some time to visit him. Suddenly, his eyes darkened at the thought of his grandfather. Everything is going according to plan. Sooner or later, I'll get Grandpa out of prison.

Ring... Ring... Ring...

The persistent ringing of his phone jolted Ryan from his thoughts, drawing a slight crease to his brows as he frowned at the unwelcome interruption. With a subtle lift of his eyebrows, he picked up his phone, and his amusement flickered as he saw the caller ID. Despite the annoyance, he answered the call, his voice tinged with a playful tone. "I'm surprised you have the time to call me, Miss Wrenn. Let me guess, life hasn't been all rainbows and sunshine?"

Evelyn's composure stiffened upon hearing this. Beneath the man's apparent teasing, a current of mockery flowed—reminding her of how she had distanced herself once she had achieved her goals. "You shouldn't come to your conclusions too early, Mr. Yael. I'm sure I have useful information for you this time," she replied, unperturbed by his demeanor. After all, she had displayed such tendencies, making his perception of her accurate.

Nevertheless, Ryan's intrigue deepened, his tone growing more somber. "Whatever you have to say, Miss Wrenn, just cut to the chase and say it."

Since he last reported Nicole's situation to "that person," he had been cautioned. He couldn't afford to act recklessly, especially when gathering information. He feared that someone from the opposing side might be surveilling him. If they discovered he was still probing, his grandfather in prison might be the first to face dire consequences.

However, Evelyn perceived the underlying tension in the man's words, though she remained uncertain about the specifics of his troubles. Maybe I can use this to my advantage. "You're the one who's in a hurry, Mr. Yael," Evelyn responded, her tone unhurried.

Ryan pursed his lips while reading the undertones of her behavior. He understood she wouldn't divulge anything unless he agreed to her terms. "We've worked together many times, Miss Wrenn. I'm sure you know how sincere I am. There's no need for us to beat around the bush. I wouldn't want this to affect our relationship," he replied calmly and nonchalantly as if he held no vested interest in hearing the information.

Chapter 1313 Ending Their Partnership

The cover of darkness was a fitting cloak for those with hidden agendas; it was the realm of the wicked who thrived under the shroud of night.

Meanwhile, Evelyn and Ryan's conversation continued over the phone, neither showing any inclination to bring it to an end just yet.

"Nicole has left the country, Mr. Yael." Her lips pursed as she delivered the unexpected news. The revelation had also taken her by surprise, as she had anticipated Nicole would come after her once the latter had resolved the recent matters. Still, she had never expected Nicole would choose to flee to a different country without kicking up a fuss.

"What did you say?" He was slightly taken aback. Why would someone like Nicole relinquish her grip on Evelyn so easily? This is an unexpected turn of events! So, Nicole genuinely loves Colton, huh? She would even sacrifice herself without showing the slightest bit of reluctance or hesitation. Still, I wonder how that man will react if he finds out about this.

"There's one more thing, Mr. Yael, and I hope you'll be wise enough to make the right decision."

Before Ryan could crystallize his strategy, Evelyn's voice interjected again. A frown etched across his face, displeased by the interruption. How dare she talk to me like that?

"You had promised to get rid of Nicole, Mr. Yael, but you didn't. Meanwhile, I've provided you with plenty of information. How are we going to settle this score?" Her determination showed no signs of wavering.

"You're probably the only one who can treat the poison from the supreme voodoo bug, right? Despite

someone on the brink of death miraculously returning to life, I didn't even demand anything from you, Mr. Yael." Her tone had turned less amiable and more menacing. She no longer held trust in this man. For days, her sole focus had been on gaining Colton's attention. Now, with a moment of freedom, she was set to settle the score with Ryan.

"Hah. That has nothing to do with me, Miss Wrenn. We, the Yaels, only cultivate voodoo bugs. We don't prepare antidotes. Kindly get your facts straight," he retorted with a sneer, countering her accusation. He knew he wasn't the one who did it and had a strong suspicion about the true culprit.

His response rendered her speechless. He's right. Back then... Oh, whatever. Since Nicole's out of the country, she's no longer a threat to my relationship with Colton. I'm guessing she won't try and get even with me over the incident with the supreme voodoo bug. She doesn't even have any evidence against me anyway. At this thought, a smug smile graced her lips. "Sorry about that, Mr. Yael, for my overly aggressive stance. From the looks of it now, it seems like our partnership has reached its conclusion. I hope we won't have to work together again."

Evelyn ended the call without giving Ryan a chance to respond. I'm with Colton now. We have a child together. Why would I continue working with Ryan at the risk of Colton finding out about it?

As he registered what was happening, the dial tone was the only sound he heard. Then, he snorted dismissively and set his phone aside. This woman thinks she can just walk away after getting everything she wants, huh? Well, she may have achieved her goals, but I haven't. As for the supreme voodoo bug, I'm eighty percent sure it's that person who did it. His gaze turned dark as he stared out the window, almost as if seeking answers from the view. Why would I allow this woman to get her way just like this? Even from the beginning, I have never been sincere about working with her. Someone like her is unworthy of being equal partners with me.

After ending the call, Evelyn swiftly erased all traces of communication with Ryan, even wiping their text exchanges. It was as if their paths had never intersected. "Phew!" With her actions complete, she released a lengthy exhale. I can finally focus on building a happy life with Colton now.

Chapter 1314 Gotten Too Comfortable

It was morning, and the servants had prepared breakfast.

Meanwhile, Colton perused the finance section of the newspaper while calmly savoring his meal.

Across the table, Evelyn attended to the baby, and her gaze intermittently drifted toward the man. However, the baby seemed to sense his mother's divided attention, prompting him to burst into tears. A baby's cry has an uncanny ability to overshadow expectations, instantly filling the dining room with its resounding wails.

The man shot her a stern look with a silent warning in his eyes. Then, she averted her gaze as she hurriedly bent down to console the child. Her inexperience with babies became evident as she struggled to calm him.

Responding to the cries, the nanny swiftly entered the dining room. Expertly, she scooped up the baby and employed her soothing techniques, gradually quelling the cries until the baby drifted into slumber.

Afterward, Evelyn sighed in relief and glanced at the nanny, who discreetly left with the baby.

In the meantime, the nanny, having served in this role for a while, felt compassion for the baby. Neither of his parents genuinely cherished him since he was a pawn, exploited by his mother to pursue his father's affection. As the nanny departed, she mused on her thoughts, drawing an amusing parallel to historical dramas where consorts maneuvered for favor with their children.

Chuckling to herself, she dismissed her fanciful reflections. I've been watching too many dramas lately.

On the other hand, Evelyn observed the nanny's exit, her attention shifting between the baby's

departure and Colton's demeanor. Hoping to avoid suspicion, she silently wished the man remained oblivious to the situation.

Although he could sense her gaze, he didn't look at her. Despite some sympathy for the child, he couldn't bring himself to shower affection on him. She had manipulated the child to commit devious acts and be endeavoring to make him assume the role of the child's biological father—something he couldn't forgive. Therefore, he hoped to identify the child's birth father soon, freeing him from his mother's manipulative grasp.

"Double the nanny's salary. She's doing a good job taking care of the baby. My child should be properly taken care of."

At this moment, she anxiously awaited his response. However, his words weren't what she anticipated, leaving her unsure whether to be relieved or upset. What does he mean by that? Is he saying that I'm not taking good care of the baby?

Nevertheless, Colton didn't wait for Evelyn to react. He set the newspaper aside and stood up, ready to leave.

While watching the man she loved walk away, she panicked and sprang to her feet, her actions more reflex than conscious choice.

"Colton, are you mad at me because I didn't take good care of our child?" She ran after him, enveloping him in a desperate hug from behind as she declared remorsefully, "I know. It's my fault for being distracted today. That's why the baby cried. I won't make that mistake again."

Fearing that this incident could drive the man away, she was acutely aware that their relationship had

been forced upon him due to the child—the child she had coerced him into accepting. Suddenly, she realized that her recent arrogance and self-assuredness were misguided. She had envisioned a future with him while failing to address the crux of their relationship.

Our child? Colton was disgusted by these words. Yet, he maintained composure in Evelyn's presence and even feigned ignorance about the child's true parentage. Consumed by anger, he forcefully pulled away from her grasp. The vein along his forehead began to throb as he glared at the woman who had fallen to the ground.

"Colton, I feel—" Desperate to gain his sympathy, she tried to play the fragile card, but her words faltered upon seeing the fury in his eyes.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1319 A Conversation - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1319 A Conversation

Chapter 1319 A Conversation

Meanwhile, Ryan hid in the jungle opposite the research center. From his vantage point, he could discreetly observe Colton's sports car and the activity at the center's entrance. Not long after Colton left him behind in the underground parking garage, Ryan had already speculated that Colton might come here. While these were mere assumptions, he hadn't anticipated this.

Soon, a faint smile tugged at his lips as he relished the sight of Colton's visibly anxious demeanor. This is so satisfying. Today's objective has been achieved. I just hope that he won't disappoint me in the future. With this realization, he noticed there wasn't much more to witness, so he turned and discreetly departed from the scene.

Conversely, Colton gradually straightened himself from his seat, his gaze fixed on the corner where Ryan had just emerged.

When he arrived, he immediately suspected that Ryan might be tailing him. Midway, he had reached out to Roxanna, enlisting her assistance in the

charade. Only after confirming Ryan's departure did he finally step out of the car and proceed toward the entrance of the research center.

In the meantime, the two security guards stood at attention, both wearing quizzical expressions as they regarded him.

The other security guard finally understood the reason behind the first guard's earlier demeanor. Earlier, Roxanna instructed them to be firm with Colton, to turn him away resolutely, and to speak ill of him after he left. It wouldn't be long before he returned, and the security guard should permit Colton's entry.

Nevertheless, the security guards were befuddled about why Roxanna had authorized Colton's

admission now. If Miss Miller intended to allow Mr. Gardner admission eventually, why not permit it earlier? Why ask us to treat him so harshly at first? They couldn't fathom it, so they didn't know what expression to wear when facing Colton.

"Thank you both," Colton expressed his gratitude courteously and, under the watchful gaze of the two guards, proceeded into the research center.

The pain and sorrow he exhibited earlier weren't a facade but genuine emotions. However, he couldn't afford to wallow in grief at this juncture. He needed to find a solution promptly.

On the other hand, Roxanna stood on the top floor of the office building. With Nicole's departure, her workspace now occupied the same area Nicole had once used. Reflecting, she realized she had greatly envied Nicole's spacious office. Yet, now that she had it, the satisfaction wasn't as fulfilling as anticipated.

Suddenly, a shadow crossed her expression, and she lowered her head to watch a familiar figure enter the office building. That's Colton if I'm not mistaken.

Roxanna's eyes narrowed slightly as she rewound twenty minutes in her mind.

"I know about Nicole and the supreme voodoo bug. It's a long story, but I need your cooperation now. We'll discuss it in detail later." Colton had rushed out those words before hanging up.

Even though the urgency in his hoarse voice, she still perceived the gravity of the situation. As she recalled, she looked up at the sky. The sky today is unusually blue. I wonder if my actions are right or wrong, but I hope Nicole doesn't blame me.

Roxanna had once witnessed the affection between Nicole and Colton, knowing that the two were in love. So, Roxanna hoped that he could provide her with a reasonable explanation this time. After all, Nicole had gone through so much pain initially, and he was oblivious to it all.

"I'm here." A very familiar voice sounded from behind, laden with urgency and anxiety.

"Mr. Gardner, I hope that what you're about to say next will satisfy me." She turned around gradually, her demeanor remarkably composed.

At this moment, Colton's eyelids twitched slightly. I didn't expect Roxanna to be so calm. It must have something to do with Nicole's departure abroad. Anyway, it's good that she has become like this. Nicole might feel more at ease. Thinking of Nicole, he felt a heavy ache in his heart. I wonder how she is doing abroad. I just hope that Zachary and Chloe can take good care of her. With them looking after her, I can feel at ease and focus on dealing with Ryan and the person behind him.

Chapter 1320 Collaboration

When Roxanna saw the distracted look on Colton's face, she knew that he was likely thinking about Nicole. Pity this couple. They are forced to live apart, unable to love each other.

"Just now, Ryan approached me and told me about Nicole being planted with the supreme voodoo bug. This was a joint effort between him and Evelyn. She did it because of me, and he did it to make me lower my guard and find vulnerabilities in my company."

The latter part of Colton's statement regarding Ryan's motives mainly was speculation, stemming from a time when he was at his lowest, and the company was under relentless attack. He reflected on how he persevered through those trying times, preventing Ryan's schemes from succeeding.

Though the memories sent shivers down his spine, he continued, "I suspect he will continue to attack my company, searching for vulnerabilities to weaken

me. You're probably wondering why he still possesses such strength, even though the Yael Family is no longer in power, right?" As Colton spoke, he noticed doubt flicker across Roxanna's face, so he addressed the potential question she might have.

She was momentarily taken aback, then nodded. "Yes, I'm curious. One would expect Ryan to lay low following the fall of the Yael Family."

Seeing Roxanna's earnest, analytical expression, Colton felt relieved for Nicole.

"It's because he has someone behind him. There's a figure supporting the shady dealings the Yael Family was involved in. This person has been in cahoots with them and possesses formidable and unpredictable power. To this day, I still haven't figured out the person's identity, and that's what I want to discuss with you," he carefully explained to her, knowing that Nicole was already aware of all this. If

Roxanna has any remaining doubts, Nicole will fill her in, but I'm unsure whether Roxanna will help me contact her.

Roxanna nodded at this point, signaling her comprehension and encouraging him to continue.

"After this, I will pretend to learn the truth and go abroad to find Nicole, but my sole purpose is to uncover the person behind Ryan. I'll have trusted individuals oversee my company. If anyone tries to pry for information, I hope you can help keep it confidential."

"Okay," Roxanna agreed, albeit reluctantly.

"Also, I can't deal with Evelyn right now because she still has a purpose, just like Ryan." Colton paused briefly before continuing, his words deliberate. "Could you help me contact Nicole? I want to hear her voice."

In the meantime, Roxanna froze at his request, gazing at the man who had once dominated the corporate world and now stood humbly before her. Sympathy welled up momentarily, yet her thoughts shifted to Nicole's enduring suffering, leaving her unsure how to respond. "I'm sorry, Mr. Gardner. I comprehend your situation and my role in it. However, regarding the remainder of your request, I may find it challenging to comply."

As expected. Colton nodded with a sense of resignation, conjuring a faint, wistful smile.

Witnessing the slightly downcast figure turning to depart, her heart swelled with compassion. Yet, her allegiance lay firmly with Nicole, necessitating that she prioritize Nicole's well-being in every decision.

With this resolve, Roxanna retrieved her phone and dialed Nicole's number, bridging the gap across

the miles. Luckily, I miss Nicole quite a lot, too. Otherwise, I don't know how to find a reason to talk to her. Suddenly, she recalled Nicole's instruction before her departure, emphasizing texts over calls. "Ah, well," she sighed helplessly. I miss her voice too. Let me hear your voice, Nicole. I'll cherish the moment. With anticipation, she dialed the number, awaiting the connection. In her mind, she silently repeated, Please pick up, Nicole. Your dear Roxanna is calling you.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1321 Progressing Well - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1321 Progressing Well

Chapter 1321 Progressing Well

"Hello?" Nicole's long-awaited voice suddenly echoed in Roxanna's ear.

"I have something to tell you, Nicole. It's urgent," Roxanna asserted quickly, a hint of caution in her voice due to past instances of abrupt hang-ups.

"Hahaha. Alright, go ahead."

As Roxanna began speaking, she discerned two distinct laughter sounds on the other end of the line. "Stop laughing; this is important." She knew that not only were the two of them together, but they were also laughing at her, which instantly made her feel embarrassed and angry.

However, the other side recognized the gravity of her tone, falling silent instantly. For a moment, no sound could be heard.

Roxanna hesitated momentarily due to the silence before continuing, "Colton came to see me today, and he told me many things." In the following moments, she conveyed everything he had shared with her to Nicole.

Nicole's intake of breath was sharp upon hearing the extent of Ryan's scheming. "Okay. Don't tell Colton anything about me," she said, her tone growing solemn. I must secretly help Colton. That person behind the scenes is definitely not in the country. Her gaze turned contemplative as her thoughts reached into the distance.

Noticing Nicole's change in tone, Roxanna assured, "Okay. Don't worry."

With their conversation concluded, they hung up.

"Ryan and Evelyn's actions are simply unforgivable." I didn't expect Ryan to still be so relentless. It's truly infuriating. Chloe's expression grew more solemn. Compared to Colton, she was even more worried about Nicole. Evelyn has targeted Nicole before because of Colton, and now that he knows about Nicole's supreme voodoo bug incident, could Evelyn try to harm her again? The thought sent shivers down her spine, and she dared not dwell on it. Besides, she had already experienced the pain of losing Nicole once, so she dreaded going through that ordeal again.

Seeing the apprehension in Chloe's eyes, Nicole understood her thoughts were veering back to the incident of her false death. "It's okay, Chloe. This time, I won't give Evelyn another opportunity to harm me," she reassured, placing a comforting hand on Chloe's shoulder. I was careless last time. I never expected Evelyn to go for the kill directly. I won't give her any more chances.

"We shouldn't show mercy to people like Evelyn," Chloe said, hugging Nicole protectively, and she wished she could just tuck her into a bag to protect her from harm.

On the other hand, Colton, leaving the research center, suddenly recalled a critical detail—Evelyn's child. Nicole must have believed that the child is mine. At this thought, he quickly sent Roxanna a text message, informing her about this fact. He was confident that she would promptly share this information with Nicole.

'Okay, I got it.' Roxanna's response was swift.

When he saw that, a faint smile tugged at his lips. She must have just finished talking to Nicole on the phone... A child. Suddenly, he remembered that Nicole was carrying a child who was merely two months old. It can't possibly be mine. Could it be Zachary's? His conviction began to waver. If the child is Zachary's, why am I doing all this?

With a pensive expression, Colton left the research center. He knew he couldn't return to the company at this point. After all, Ryan's people were likely already monitoring his every move. To avoid arousing suspicion, he needed to prepare for his trip abroad.

Meanwhile, after reassuring Chloe, Nicole saw Roxanna's message and learned that Evelyn's child wasn't Colton's. Conversely, this man had inquired about the father of Nicole's unborn child.

Chapter 1322 It Is Zachary's

'Actually, the child in Evelyn's womb isn't Colton's. However, he hasn't discovered the biological father's identity yet. Nevertheless, this isn't a significant concern.'

Nicole's gaze lowered as she read the new message from Roxanna, and a wave of emotions swept over her. I understand why Colton is doing this, but there's a child in my womb. It's an embodiment of the conflict between us. I can't afford to distract him from his current focus. For now, I need to support him discreetly from the sidelines. The rest can wait for another time.

"Nicole, Roxanna has sent another message," Chloe said, glancing at the lit screen and gently nudging Nicole. She knew that Nicole's thoughts had likely drifted again. Although she appears no different from usual, whenever someone mentions Colton, it will only take a few minutes before she drifts into a trance.

With the nudge, Nicole snapped back to reality, her gaze falling on the new message from Roxanna. Her pupils contracted suddenly to the extreme. 'Colton is asking about your child.' She realized that Roxanna was uncertain about how to respond to his question. Indeed, without her consent, Roxanna wouldn't dare to readily divulge such personal information.

Meanwhile, Chloe also seemed to have noticed the content on the screen. Worried, she looked at Nicole and said softly, "Roxanna seems a bit anxious. Maybe we should reply to her quickly." She wasn't rushing Nicole, but she

sensed the importance of a decision. This can't go on forever. I don't want to see her distressed over Colton's affairs again.

Nicole nodded and tapped on the phone screen several times, successfully sending a message.

On Roxanna's end, anxiety gripped her as she watched her phone, waiting for Nicole's message. With

every text Colton sent, the pressure mounted for her to answer, but she could only stall for so long. Hence, if Nicole instructed her to share the information, she would promptly inform Colton.

'Tell him that it is Zachary's.'

After reading the message, Roxanna's eyes darkened. She hesitated briefly before crafting a message to the man, conveying a similar message. It seems that Nicole doesn't want anything to do with him anymore.

Taking a deep breath, Nicole thought, It's a critical time now. I can't afford to distract Colton. If that person is abroad, I can assist with the investigation. Once everything is resolved, if he is still willing to be with me, we can discuss it then. With her mind made up, she composed herself and turned to Chloe, saying, "Bring me the documents."

Immediately, Chloe reached for the pile of documents nearby and accurately retrieved the ones they needed, placing them on the table. Then, she subtly observed Nicole's demeanor, ensuring she was okay before breathing a sigh of relief. Her realization is a positive turn of events for everyone involved.

"This person is named Kendrick Hofstead. Let's meet with him tomorrow," Nicole said, her gaze narrowing slightly as she looked at the detailed information about Kendrick in the documents. He's recommended by Mr. Lloyd. Suppose we can negotiate a partnership and secure this man as the primary investor, then it will pave the way for the smooth progression of our upcoming projects.

"Understood. I'll make the preparations," Chloe replied, nodding before leaving the room.

As Chloe left, Nicole took a moment to survey her surroundings. This was the location she chose for the research center. Other areas were still undergoing construction, and a temporary hotel was

available for her and Chloe to work in. The full completion of the center will take at least six months, but there are many things to be completed within this period.

On the other hand, as soon as Chloe walked out of the room, she exhaled a sigh of relief. I wonder how things are progressing on Roxanna's end. She sensed Nicole had a grander scheme beyond establishing a research center. She must have other plans in mind.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1327 Getting Ready To Go Abroad - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1327 Getting Ready To Go Abroad

Chapter 1327 Getting Ready To Go Abroad

Just as Colton stepped out of the villa, a whirlwind of thoughts surged through his mind. He pulled out his phone, and his slender fingers danced across the screen. When he saw the successful delivery of the message, a smile finally graced his face.

Moments ago, he arranged for someone to prepare a flight ticket to abroad, creating the illusion that he was going abroad to search for Nicole. In reality, he was covertly investigating Ryan and the man behind him, aiming to track Ryan's movements and catch him off guard. With that, he could bring them all down in one fell swoop.

On the other hand, Ryan received news of Colton's plan to go abroad. He narrowed his eyes. Looking at the message on his phone, he began to doubt the authenticity of the information.

'You can judge for yourself whether it's true or not. I've only found out that he booked a flight ticket.' The sender responded again. It was clear that the person wasn't entirely convinced that Colton would leave the country at a time like this.

Colton wasn't foolish. They were fairly certain that he knew they were collaborating against him and that he wouldn't prioritize his love life over his

career at a time like this. They doubted that he was foolish enough to go to such lengths.

'I got it. I'll confirm it myself.' After a moment's hesitation, Ryan typed out his reply. Once the message was successfully sent, he locked his phone and casually set it aside. What a frustrating situation. Colton is quite a handful. It seems like I have quite a bit of work to do.

At the same time, in Parisette of Florend, Kendrick gently swirled the red wine in his glass, his gaze fixed on the seconds ticking away on his wristwatch. With that, his mood gradually shifted to one of

delight.

"I'll be seeing you soon, Nicole." A faint smile tugged at his lips, and his thin lips parted as he spoke slowly. I've been waiting for this day for a long time. I hope that Nicole is looking forward to our reunion as much as I am.

At this moment, his thoughts momentarily drifted back to his childhood.

He had met Nicole once during their childhood. Back then, he was incredibly introverted, and it was she who helped him break out of his shell. Without her, he wouldn't be the person he was today.

However, just as he was ready to pursue her, he unexpectedly learned from Albert that she already had a boyfriend, and the two of them were planning to get married. He had found out with great effort that the man was none other than Colton.

At that time, his business dealings with the Yael Family had just begun, and his plans took a different turn.

This included sacrificing the Yael Family, and intentionally leading Logan to preserve Ryan, all to achieve his ulterior motives. However, he never imagined that Ryan would harbor murderous intentions toward Nicole. At this thought, a flash of killing intent flickered in Kendrick's eyes.

Upon learning this, he quickly informed Albert, who intervened at a crucial moment to rescue Nicole.

He couldn't forgive Ryan, and certain parts of his plan had to be modified accordingly.

Today marked the day he would formally meet Nicole. I will help Nicole forget about that man

completely.

"Everything is prepared, Mr. Hofstead. Miss Anderson has already set off." Kendrick's assistant approached him respectfully, pouring some wine into his glass. After delivering the message, the assistant discreetly withdrew to the side.

All those around Kendrick were diligently carrying out their tasks in an orderly manner. Any hint of oversight would lead to immediate dismissal and a permanent ban from his employment. Fortunately, the generous compensation outweighed any complaints about his demanding requirements. Instead, the employees became more dedicated to their work. This was a major factor contributing to Kendrick's success today.

"Very well," he calmly responded while suppressing his happiness. Yet, a smile still formed at the corners of his lips. We're about to meet, Nicole. I wonder if you'll recognize me.

He stood slowly from his seat. He was dressed in a burgundy suit that seemed to exude a unique charm.

My Nicole is finally returning to my side. With a subtle smile lingering on his lips, he commanded, "Prepare the car."

Chapter 1328 A Familiar Feeling

In a private room, Nicole sat upright with her gaze fixed on the two documents resting on the table. She pursed her lips, knowing that success or failure hinged on this crucial moment.

Albert had advised her that cooperating with Kendrick could greatly facilitate their endeavors. With his support, their medical base could swiftly expand internationally, allowing them to investigate the true mastermind behind the Yael Family.

When she glanced at her wristwatch, she noticed that there were still 10 minutes until their scheduled meeting. She swallowed nervously, maintaining a calm exterior while contemplating how to broach the conversation.

"Miss Anderson is in this room, Mr. Hofstead."

It looks like he has arrived. Nicole's eyebrows furrowed slightly as she stared intently at the entrance of the private room.

Yesterday, when she read through Kendrick's profile, she was surprised to find that he was two years younger than Colton. Despite starting from scratch, he managed to achieve his current position through his efforts alone. This left her quite impressed.

Neither Nicole nor Colton could be considered starting from scratch, as Colton had the backing of the Gardner Family, and she had her master. In contrast, Kendrick had nothing but his abilities. It seems that he might not be an easy person to negotiate with.

Although she felt nervous, she was not afraid of him, and she had confidence in the potential success of this collaboration. After all, the technology we possess is unparalleled in this world, and it's precisely

this unique aspect that has attracted him to come for the meeting. Of course, all of this was just her speculation.

"Hello, Miss Anderson. I'm Kendrick Hofstead." A somewhat unfamiliar masculine voice resonated, infused with a deep and alluring tone.

At the sound, she lifted her head, her gaze meeting a face that seemed both unfamiliar and strangely familiar. She felt like she had seen this person before, but the memory eluded her.

"Hello, Mr. Hofstead. I'm Nicole Anderson," she said confidently, devoid of any timidity. Without hesitation, she stood up and shook hands with him before both of them took their seats.

Her first impression of Kendrick was that of a gentleman. In the short span of their interaction, his refined manners and upbringing were readily apparent.

"Miss Anderson, I've carefully reviewed your documents. In order to ensure optimal development, I believe we should diversify our approach rather than focusing solely on one aspect."

Suddenly, he nodded at her, directing his gaze toward the desserts placed on the table—a selection he had ordered at the reception before their meeting. "Feel free to enjoy the desserts, Miss Anderson," he said with a polite smile.

She hesitated for a moment before nodding in gratitude. "Okay. Thank you, Mr. Hofstead."

Pausing for a moment, she began to consider his suggestion before responding, "Mr. Hofstead, your suggestion is valid. However, our medical base is still in the process of being established, so initially, we may only be able to focus on one area. Of course, if you have any concerns, I completely understand."

From an angle hidden from her view, Kendrick subtly arched an eyebrow, his gaze filled with curiosity as he observed her. He remained silent, as if anticipating her continuation.

"Nevertheless, certain matters will require further detailed discussion," she continued after a moment of contemplation.

As she spoke, he listened attentively, and after she finished speaking, he proceeded to share his thoughts. "I have heard of your capabilities, Miss Anderson, and I believe there is room for further discussion in our collaboration. Therefore, I suggest we postpone the decision to sign the contract until we have thoroughly deliberated on the terms."

She was highly satisfied with his straightforward attitude. His directness meant she didn't have to speculate or guess.

"Alright, moving forward..." She opened the folder in her hands, and the two of them engaged in a brief discussion about some specific details.

Unbeknownst to her, his gaze remained fixed on her throughout the conversation, showing no signs of avoidance.

Chapter 1329 Answer in Three Days

For two hours, Nicole engaged in a detailed explanation with Kendrick, covering the general outline of the upcoming development plan. She hoped to obtain his approval with a plan that was comprehensive yet not lacking in crucial details.

Of course, he harbored intentions of cooperating with her, but he had to continue his act to prevent any suspicion on her part.

He tried to convey to her that his intentions were sincere and that he approached the collaboration with a serious attitude. If he had immediately agreed, she would certainly not have been so reassured to hand over this project to him.

Yet, how could she possibly know what he was planning? For her, his concerns were completely normal, and as the second party, she needed to explain.

"That's about it." As she finished, her throat felt slightly dry. Kendrick opportunely handed her a glass of water, which she absentmindedly accepted.

The warm water eased her parched throat. Only then did she realize how intimate her interactions with him had been—almost like an unspoken understanding between young lovers. This realization caused a sudden flush to spread across her cheeks.

Despite having been married before, her previous experiences had been limited to Colton, and even with him, such intimate gestures would make her blush instantly.

"Alright, I will seriously consider what you've said, Miss Anderson. However, I hope you can grant me a little time. I'll give you my answer in three days. How does that sound?" Kendrick earnestly nodded, as

if he hadn't been the one who had just offered her water.

Noticing that he didn't seem too preoccupied with the matter, Nicole quickly adjusted her demeanor to appear composed. I can't afford to lose my composure now. This is crucial for the medical base's international development.

"Sure. Thank you for giving me this opportunity, Mr. Hofstead," she replied, gradually rising from her seat.

As they concluded their meeting with a final handshake, she watched him turn and leave. His tall figure slowly faded into the distance before disappearing around a corner.

Seeing him depart, she felt a sense of relief wash over her. Now, all she had to do was await his decision. At the same time, she had to prepare for the possibility that he might opt out of the collaboration. After all, she couldn't afford to become overly dependent on a single partnership.

Chloe hurried over from outside when she saw that Kendrick had left, wanting to know the outcome. "How did it go, Nicole? Did he agree?"

As soon as Chloe entered the room, she saw Nicole lost in thought. Though Chloe was puzzled, she refrained from asking Nicole directly and instead inquired about today's collaboration.

After Nicole returned to her senses, she looked at Chloe and realized she was being asked about the collaboration. She responded slowly, "Yes."

"What? He agreed? Did you sign the contract too?" Chloe's eyes lit up with joy as she shifted her gaze to the two contracts on the table. At once, confusion clouded her expression. "Why are there still two

copies?"

Normally, one contract would yield two copies—one for each party—but there were two copies on the table.

Suddenly, she realized that Nicole might have discovered something again. She quickly shut her mouth and silently observed Nicole while refraining from saying anything. I really want to slap myself. Aren't I usually composed? Why did I act so lively? Was I influenced by Roxanna? She couldn't help but suspect that she had been influenced by Roxanna.

Only then did Nicole fully react. She looked at Chloe and quickly recalled the question she had just asked herself, then hastily said, "No, he's taking a few more days to consider. It looks like we might have to initiate Plan B."

After hearing her response, Chloe immediately shifted into work mode, nodding attentively.

During their way to the meeting, they had discussed Plan B, but it carried a certain level of risk, so they were trying to avoid implementing it if possible. However, with Kendrick not providing a definite response now, they had no other option.

Chapter 1330 The Gardner Family

There was a well-known businessman from Restrada who happened to be settled in Monterey. If they could secure his cooperation, while it might not be on par with working with Kendrick, it could still contribute to the better development of their medical base abroad.

However, this man was notorious for his lustful behavior. A few days ago, upon hearing that Nicole was seeking collaborations, he sent someone to approach her, offering a night in exchange for a partnership.

Of course, she decisively declined the offer, as she still had the option of working with Kendrick. Now, she might have to reconsider reaching out to that businessman.

After Kendrick returned to his villa, he sat in his study, his gaze fixed on the computer screen displaying a document. At this moment, a faint smile played at the corners of his lips. All my efforts suddenly feel worthwhile after seeing Nicole today.

"Mr. Hofstead, I heard that Miss Anderson is considering contacting Mr. Stephens." His secretary respectfully approached Kendrick and informed him. Her tone was composed but her eyes seemed absent, like she was lost in thought.

"Is that so?" he responded, pouring himself a glass of water and downing it in one go.

Hearing this, his secretary quickly snapped back to attention, listening carefully to his next instructions. However, her heart harbored some displeasure toward Nicole. Why is Mr. Hofstead placing so much importance on a woman he has only met for the first time today? I've seen Nicole's photo on his desk before. That's probably her photo from back then.

"Tell Mr. Stephens to behave and, at the same time, do not agree to collaborate." Kendrick's gaze shifted to his secretary, and even his tone became more serious.

"Understood." His secretary was momentarily taken aback. Afraid that he might notice any unusual behavior, she quickly lowered her head and complied.

When she left the study, she made sure to close the door behind her.

Alone in the study, Kendrick sat there, gazing at the closed door. He leaned back in his chair, a slight headache developing at his temples, the cause of which he couldn't quite place.

I need to slowly win back Nicole's heart this time. As for Colton, I should accelerate my progress and bring down the Gardner Family. Their involvement isn't as simple as just letting their son compete with me for Nicole.

Back in Restrada, it seemed that Colton was indeed acting as Ryan had predicted. Since that day, he hadn't returned to work.

According to inside sources, even the board of directors had strong objections toward Colton. They had initially wanted to contact Benjamin but Benjamin ignored them, leaving the board quite displeased. They believed that the Gardner father and son had earned enough money and didn't take them seriously.

Meanwhile, Colton remained holed up in the Gardner Residence, even refraining from visiting Evelyn. He didn't know how to face her now, for he feared that he might unintentionally reveal his true feelings and undo all his efforts so far.

Holding a teacup, Benjamin slowly descended the stairs and, upon seeing Colton leaning against the couch, shook his head with a hint of resignation and spoke. "It's not good for you to stay at home all day, Colton. You had someone buy the tickets, didn't you? Why did you cancel them?" He couldn't bear to see his son in such a state. Although he had heard a bit about what had happened, he hadn't expected their relationship to deteriorate to this extent. Nicole is such a good girl.

"I know what I'm doing, Dad. You don't have to worry." Lost in thought, Colton heard Benjamin's voice and turned his head, giving his father a reassuring glance.

He understood what his father was worried about—that he might be unable to move on from Nicole—but he was not the type to be easily defeated.

"Alright, as long as you're aware." Benjamin nodded and let out a sigh, heading upstairs. I'm getting old. I have no idea about the thoughts of these young people. I'll just let them handle everything on their own.

With the silence, Colton guessed that his father had gone upstairs.

He had built a shield to soften the blow, but at this moment, it completely collapsed.