

## **Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1491 - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1491 Online**

Chapter 1491

Chapter 1491 Nervous

Wendy rushed into the kitchen, her face aflame with embarrassment.

Her hands, cold and clammy, were pressed tightly against her burning cheeks, a futile attempt to soothe her shyness.

"Miss Wendy?"

The servant standing nearby was puzzled, unsure of why Wendy had suddenly burst into the room with such a flustered expression.

Only then did Wendy remember that there were others in the kitchen. She quickly stammered, "Um, is the lunch box I requested ready? I need to deliver it to my brother."

On the surface, she maintained her composure, but internally, she was at a loss on how to face the servants.

She had only thought of escaping from Beryl, completely forgetting about the presence of others in the kitchen. The situation was mortifying.

Seeing her discomfort, the servant quickly handed Wendy the bag next to her. "Here, Miss Wendy. Everything's ready."

Wendy nodded, accepted the bag with a serious expression, and hastily exited the kitchen.

Yes, this was in line with her character. If she hadn't reacted so swiftly, wouldn't her reputation have been tarnished?

That was absolutely unthinkable.

"What's on your mind?"

Before Wendy could gather her thoughts, Beryl suddenly appeared before her, his voice laced with concern.

He noticed the blush on Wendy's face and her evasive gaze, which worried him. After all, Wendy only exhibited such behavior when she had done something wrong.

Had she accidentally caused a disaster in the kitchen?

That couldn't be possible, as he hadn't heard any commotion. How could she have wreaked havoc in the kitchen?

Beryl dismissed the thought, focusing his attention back on Wendy, awaiting her response.

"What? Nothing. What time is it?"

As Wendy came to her senses, she quickly put some distance between herself and Beryl. She glanced at the clock and feigned surprise.

"Oh, it's already this late. We need to hurry, or my brother might go hungry."

Without waiting for Beryl's response, Wendy dashed toward the door with the bag, quickly changed her shoes, and waited for Beryl to accompany her.

Seeing this, Beryl finally understood why Wendy had blushed earlier. It seemed that his princess was feeling shy.

"Beryl, hurry up! If you dawdle any longer, I'll leave without you!"

Wendy, who was already at the door, saw that Beryl hadn't moved yet and urged him on. However, her face didn't show any signs of impatience.

Beryl smiled at Wendy and quickly walked to her.

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Beryl smiled at Wendy and quickly walked to her.

The two left the Gardner Residence side by side, but neither of them initiated a conversation until they got into the car.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Wendy felt as if she was on tenterhooks. This was Beryl's car.

Although she had ridden in Beryl's car numerous times before, and she even sat in the passenger seat, she didn't understand why she had started to feel so nervous.

"We're heading to the company now."

Beryl, noticing the awkward silence, finally broke it.

"Okay," Wendy responded, still a bit shy.

Beryl suppressed a smile and quietly drove away from Gardner Residence.

Throughout the journey, Wendy didn't attempt to strike up a conversation, choosing instead to quietly admire the scenery outside the window, clutching the food she had prepared for Colton.

She wondered how Nicole was faring and whether she was taking good care of herself and her son.

"How has Nicole been doing lately?"

"What?"

Upon hearing the name, Wendy immediately turned to Beryl, her guard up. She didn't understand why Beryl would suddenly bring up Nicole.

Did Beryl find out about my secret meetings with Nicole? Or did he find out something else? Why else would he suddenly ask about Nicole?

Chapter 1492

Chapter 1492 I Don't Know

"It's alright. If you're not comfortable discussing it, I understand. I'm merely curious. She must have given birth by now, hasn't she? I wonder if it's a boy or a girl."

Beryl maintained his forward gaze, seemingly indifferent to Wendy's question. He simply voiced his thoughts.

Perceiving Beryl's sincerity, Wendy speculated that he might genuinely be interested in Nicole's situation.

"Why are you suddenly inquiring about Nicole?"

Wendy was slightly apprehensive, fearing that Beryl might be privy to some information. To ensure Nicole's safety, she decided to probe him cautiously.

"You see, they've been divorced for quite some time now. I'm just curious, that's all. Are you worried that I'll inform your brother?"

Halfway through his sentence, when Wendy was listening to him intently, Beryl suddenly turned his head to look at her, their eyes locking.

She quickly averted her gaze and noticed the change in the traffic light. That explained his sudden glance.

"Huh? What did you say?"

Wendy momentarily forgot what Beryl had just said. She realized that she was somewhat flustered today, having been led astray by Beryl on several occasions.

Oh, Wendy, did you just surrender your dignity to a scoundrel like Beryl?

"I said, I won't tell your brother. Besides, why are you so jittery? I'm not going to devour you."

Beryl grinned, and the red light ahead turned green, prompting him to start the car again.

Upon hearing this, Wendy began to reassess her situation. She was contemplating whether or not to inform Beryl about Nicole's current status, but she was apprehensive that if Beryl knew that Nicole was faring well, he might retaliate.

Beryl wouldn't be that vindictive, would he?

Wendy found herself in a dilemma. One was her future husband, while the other was her future sister-in-law. This was indeed a challenging decision.

Wait. Did I just call him my future husband?

She suddenly realized her train of thought and quickly shook her head. She couldn't allow herself to continue thinking in this manner. If she did, she would lose her identity.

"What's wrong with you? Are you feeling under the weather today?"

Although Beryl was driving, he still noticed that something was amiss with Wendy. He surmised that she was distressed because she had been thinking about her brother and Nicole.

"It's nothing. Nothing at all. Just drive. How much longer until we reach our destination?"

Seeing this, Wendy quickly shook her head, gazing at the scenery ahead and casually inquiring.

She merely did this to divert the conversation, hoping Beryl would cease the discussion.

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Beryl discerned Wendy's intentions. Since she was reluctant to discuss it, he wouldn't press further.

He had merely intended to lighten the atmosphere, but he hadn't anticipated upsetting her. It seemed that it would be prudent to refrain from mentioning Nicole in Wendy's presence in the future.

He didn't need to be informed about Nicole's current situation. Besides, if he wanted to know, he didn't necessarily have to learn it from Wendy.

"We're almost there."

As Beryl uttered that, he parked the car in the parking lot. From beginning to end, the woman beside him remained silent as if their conversation had completely vanished from existence.

Now that they had arrived, Wendy breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she had successfully diverted the topic in time. Otherwise, Beryl would undoubtedly have persisted today.

If she had revealed Nicole's current situation, she would have felt eternally guilty.

"Let's go." Beryl switched off the engine and turned to Wendy.

Wendy nodded, exited the car, and carried the lunch box she had brought for Colton.

The two of them located Colton's office with ease. Beryl decided to knock on the door before entering. Wendy trailed behind him, finding nothing amiss with his actions.

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