

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1001 - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1001

Chapter 1001

CHAPTER 1001 EXCUSES

After hearing Siobhan's words, Jackson fell into a deep silence. It was a long while later that he asked solemnly, "Evelyn planned this?"

Siobhan shook her head, her face full of fatigue as she said with a sigh, "I don't know either, but since Evelyn pretended to be me to lure Nicole over, she definitely has a part in this. The child in Nicole's belly was also Colton's, and he's now looking into the matter. If he finds out that Evelyn was behind this, I'm afraid that..."

Naturally, Jackson knew how things would end as well. Although Evelyn had no blood ties with them, it still pained them to think that the girl they had raised for over twenty years would get into trouble.

"With Colton's personality, Evelyn is probably going to be locked up." Jackson's expression turned grave.

Siobhan clammed up. If they didn't intervene in this matter, Evelyn would definitely be sent to jail.

After pondering over it, Siobhan said with a sigh, "Why don't we go back and see what Evelyn has to say?"

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Meanwhile, Evelyn had lingering fear within her after returning to the Gould Residence from the hospital. She had watched from below how Nicole fell from the third floor, leaving a sea of crimson under her, and realized how cruel and decisive Sasha really was.

After returning home, she began to feel uneasy. As she had expected, she had just taken a seat upstairs when one of their housekeepers urged her downstairs.

Evelyn's heart skipped a beat guiltily, but she quickly suppressed it. She hadn't done anything anyway, so she had nothing to be afraid of. Holding back her guilt, she slowly headed downstairs.

In the living room, Jackson and Siobhan were seated on the couch with grave expressions. Evelyn could vaguely guess what had happened upon seeing their faces, but she kept a smile on her face and hid her guilty conscience as she descended the stairs.

"Mom, Dad, what's wrong? Why did you come back looking so serious?" she asked in her best attempt to keep her tone light.

As Siobhan lifted her gaze to look at her, a sharp look flashed past her eyes. She lowered her voice and said in a steely tone, "Don't you know what you've done? Why are you asking us?"

Evelyn's gaze faltered, but she quickly concealed the look in her eyes. With a small laugh, she said mildly, "Mom, what are you talking about? I have no idea at all."

Upon seeing that Evelyn was still playing dumb, Siobhan was filled with fury. How did the daughter she had raised for so many years turn out to be someone full of lies?

She angrily slammed a hand on the table with a loud bang and roared sternly, "Evelyn, you used my identity to lure Nicole to the hospital, then made her go to the opposite room and caused her miscarriage because of it! Do you know how serious this matter is?"

Evelyn had never seen Siobhan lose her temper before, and she cowered in fear. Soon, her eyes filled with tears as she sniffled, saying in a choked voice, "I know that I'm not your daughter anymore, so you have a problem with me now."

As Siobhan looked at the sobbing girl in front of her, she only felt as if her chest was stuffed with cotton, making it difficult for her to catch her breath.

She looked at Evelyn's miserable face and said calmly, "I've never had a problem with you, but you've already broken the law with what you did today, do you know that?"

Naturally, Evelyn couldn't admit to the truth, so she toughed it out and said persistently, "I just invited her out by pretending to be you! I didn't do anything else! How am I breaking the law?"

Siobhan froze at her answer.

Evelyn continued, "I was just mad at Nicole for stealing Colton away! But I only warned her and didn't do anything to her. Why are you being so accusatory? Don't tell me you think I did something wrong?"

Chapter 1002

CHAPTER 1002 RETURNING ABROAD

As Siobhan looked at Evelyn's hurt expression, her heart wavered. She slowly came to a realization that she had been too harsh earlier.

She calmed herself down a little and returned to her seat. With a fatigued face, she supported her chin with a hand and said, "Then tell us the process."

Upon seeing that Siobhan's expression had lightened, Evelyn cautiously took a seat, her body racking with sobs as she explained, "I just didn't want Nicole to marry Colton just like that, and I was trying to lure her out to give her a warning. Then, I saw someone planning to harm Hayden in his room, and when I saw her walking upstairs, I told her that. Mom, Dad, I really didn't do anything!"

Evelyn wailed through her tears, her expression extremely pitiful.

Siobhan was already swayed by her as she didn't believe that the daughter whom she had raised would be able to do something so cruel either. As she looked at the red-faced Evelyn, she pondered for a moment before saying, "All right, don't cry. I wasn't trying to suspect you on purpose either."

Evelyn sniffled. Although she had already stopped crying, her tears continued to flow down her face uncontrollably. Siobhan reached out to comfort her and continued, "Tidy your things and go back abroad tonight. I'll take care of everything else."

Evelyn reached up to wipe her tears and looked at Siobhan with a choked sob. "But I—"

Siobhan interrupted, "Things are really complicated now. No matter what happened, it will definitely

come to light, so it's better for you to not do anything. That's why you have to hurry back abroad and stay put."

Evelyn clutched the hem of her skirt tightly, but she eventually nodded. After they finished speaking, she turned around and went back upstairs.

Jackson remained quiet throughout the entire conversation without saying a single word. It was only after Evelyn returned upstairs that he looked at Siobhan and asked, "Are you going to side with Evelyn?"

The fact that Siobhan was letting Evelyn head back abroad clearly showed that she was favoring her.

Siobhan fell silent, and it was as if she had aged ten years all of a sudden. She bit her lip before saying slowly, "I watched Evelyn grow up, and I know that she was just making excuses earlier, but I just can't bear to send the daughter that I raised for over twenty years into jail with my own hands."

As Jackson looked at her, a conflicted look flashed past his eyes. After many years of working in the army, he knew that there was only ever right or wrong to things. Although Evelyn had not personally done any harm this time, the incident was definitely still connected to her.

Siobhan covered her eyes with a hand as tears gushed out from her eyes, and she let out a soft sob. "I know I'm being selfish. I know I'll be letting Nicole down, but... I really don't have a choice."

Upon seeing Siobhan sobbing, Jackson eventually relented. He reached out to embrace her and gently patted her back. Ever since she married him, she had always been a strong woman and had never shown such a vulnerable side before. He was feeling equally as conflicted. On one side, his birth daughter had been harmed, but on the other side, it was the daughter that he had raised for over

twenty years that had caused the harm. Both were just as important to him, and it was impossible for him to pick a side. However, if they followed the law, Evelyn would most likely be locked up as the investigation continued.

"Isn't this incident still being investigated? Besides, Evelyn wasn't the one who did it either. You should stop worrying and wait for Colton to finish his investigation," Jackson consoled.

Siobhan slowly peeled her eyes open, and they were already turning red. She fixed her expression and said, "Yeah, let them proceed with the investigation, and we'll send Evelyn back abroad so that she doesn't cause any more trouble."

Jackson nodded without saying anything.

Meanwhile, as Evelyn returned upstairs, a trace of glee appeared on her face. Looks like Siobhan is still on my side.

Chapter 1003

CHAPTER 1003 FOOLISH

Evelyn was a fast worker. After ending her conversation with Siobhan, she instantly began to pack her things to prepare for her flight abroad. Afraid that an accident would occur to her halfway, Siobhan specially instructed Gabriel to escort her there.

When Gabriel found out what Evelyn had done, his expression turned extremely conflicted. "Evelyn, Nicole and Colton aren't as simple as you think they are. Mom may be able to protect you this time, but if you do anything else, I'm afraid that even the Wrenn Family won't be able to help you."

Completely unfazed by his warning, Evelyn lifted her head to look at him through the rearview mirror and said, "I've never done anything in the first place. It was all Sasha."

When Gabriel saw that she was still refusing to repent, he suddenly stepped on the brakes.

Evelyn, who was unable to react in time, uncontrollably leaned forward from the sudden stop and nearly bumped into the front seat.

She frowned a little unhappily and looked at Gabriel, who was in the driver's seat, grumbling, "What are you doing, Gabriel?"

Gabriel stopped the car and looked back with a solemn gaze. His expression was grim as he said somberly, "Evelyn, you have to remember who you are and stay away from those people. Colton doesn't like you. Even if he never met Nicole, he still wouldn't like you."

As the naked truth was exposed before her, Evelyn exploded with anger. Her face flushed red, and she

stuck her neck out as she shrieked, "Why would Colton not like me? Back then, didn't he also let go of Sasha in two years? This is just a matter of time."

A conflicted look flashed past Gabriel's eyes when he saw that Evelyn was still as foolish as always. He gripped the steering wheel tightly with one hand, turning around to look at the sister that he had grown up with since he was a child.

"Evelyn, Mom and Dad had to personally make an appearance to suppress this matter. Do you think you could've gotten away unscathed otherwise? Colton has now sent someone to look for Sasha, and if she is captured and reveals the truth of what happened, do you think you'll be spared?"

At the sight of Gabriel's stern expression and his voice that was filled with authority, Evelyn couldn't keep up her arrogant look anymore. With clenched fists, she immediately began tearing up.

Upon seeing her hurt expression, Gabriel eventually gave up and said with a sigh, "When you go back abroad this time, just stay at home and don't go anywhere, or even Mom and Dad won't be able to protect you. Understand?"

Evelyn lowered her head and answered softly, "I understand."

Gabriel shot her a look, not knowing if she had taken his words to heart, and he eventually stepped on the gas pedal and left.

Very soon, Colton began to commence the investigation of the incident. However, as Sasha was the leader of Undercity, she was skilled in hiding, and they were unable to find any trace of her even after searching for two days.

Roger had grown impatient while waiting and planned to force the Undercity members to hand Sasha over. However, anyone who was in this line of work was not afraid of forced interrogation at all, and each of them clamped their mouths shut and refused to speak. In particular, the frail and skinny Alvin

nearly lost his life from the torment, and they were forced to stop. Because of this incident, Roger was filled with irritation from impatience. Eventually, he got chased away by Colton.

Colton looked at the half-dead man who had collapsed on the ground. As Roger had come from a no man's land, he had hit him where it hurt the most. After a round of torment, Alvin's frail body was covered in wounds, and even his face was covered in puncture wounds from a needle. He had always been weak, and the experience left him unable to do anything but lie on the ground, coughing uncontrollably.

Colton stepped forward in his leather shoes, not an ounce of pity shown as he looked at the lifeless man on the ground.

Chapter 1004

CHAPTER 1004 BAITING

Alvin's mind was a little foggy. He raised his head a little and saw a pair of leather shoes in front of him. Then, he looked up and saw who it was before him—it was Colton. A smile curled his lips, and he started coughing again. So, this is the man Sasha likes.

Colton didn't press for answers since Alvin was coughing nonstop. Once his coughing fit ceased, Colton asked calmly, "Why did you attack Nicole?" His tone was so calm that it was slightly eerie.

A bitter smile curled Alvin's lips, and he turned his gaze to the pitch-black ceiling. Weakly, he said, "You should know why."

Colton did not make any response to that statement.

Seeing that he remained silent, Alvin chuckled before continuing, "She went through hell in the Undercity and became the chief just to find you. All these years of training and endurance were all so she could stand by your side."

Colton's face remained inscrutable as he retorted coldly, "And that gives her the right to attack my woman?"

Alvin chuckled again and was about to say something when he, all of a sudden, coughed violently. He covered his mouth, but that did not stop the blood from trickling out of the cracks between his fingers. The coughs were

pulling at his wounds, and the pain numbed him. His body could have lasted a few more months despite how broken it was, but after this, he believed he didn't have long to live. Eventually, his coughing fit came to a stop once more. He then licked the blood off the corner of his

mouth and slowly said, "She survived until now because she wanted to be with you. She could never accept another woman taking you away."

Colton's face darkened instantly. Reminded of Nicole's wounds, he said coldly, "That's why she tried to kill my child." He held his fury in and put his hands in his pockets. "I will not let anyone harm the woman I love. If they do hurt her, I will make them pay." Right after saying that, he turned around and left.

Julian followed him the moment he came out. When he looked up, Julian was greeted by the sight of a furious Colton. I've never seen him so angry before. "What next, Boss?"

"Tell everyone he's dying. If Sasha doesn't show up, leave him for dead," ordered Colton coldly.

Julian paused momentarily, a hint of surprise flashing across his eyes. A moment later, he asked, "Will that work? People of Undercity are trained to be ruthless."

Colton looked at him. "If you were to get captured, do you think I would sit idly by and do nothing?"

Julian felt touched by his words, and he nodded. "Right away."

Just as he was about to leave, Colton said, "I've found Dream."

The mention of that name made Julian freeze. With a trembling voice, he asked, "W-Where is she?" The pounding of his heart was loud and clear.

"In a nursing home. I'll give you the address later. However, she's not in her right mind, so you better brace yourself."

Julian hung his head low, a conflicted look appearing in his eyes. A long silence later, he said, "I'll be off to carry out your order." With that, he left in a hurry.

Colton saw him off without saying another word. Truth be told, he knew where Dream was all this time, but the truth was too devastating for Julian. He wished Julian would've forgotten about it.

Chapter 1005

CHAPTER 1005 SADNESS

However, he realized Julian couldn't forget about her.

After leaving the hospital, Sasha went into hiding. She knew her identity was exposed when she got news of Alvin and her men's capture. However, after so many years of training, she knew how to remove all her traces well. No matter how much Colton searched the city, he couldn't find her. Sasha planned to wait for this whole thing to die down. Then, she would return to the Undercity to formulate a plan before heading off to save Alvin. That was her initial plan until she saw a piece of news announced by Wolf on the net.

Alvin is dying? Sasha couldn't believe what she saw hence rereading the news to confirm it. It's from Wolf, alright. A video was attached to it, showing Alvin, who was on the brink of death. The sight of him coughing up blood made her nervous. She knew his health had never been good, but he was smart. He would never place himself in danger. How did this happen?

Sasha was a cruel woman, but Alvin had been with her for years, and he was the only one she could trust. He was the only one who stayed with her through hell. She watched the video again and realized there was something odd with his eyes. On a closer inspection, she found out he was sending a message. Leave me, Sasha.

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Sasha clenched her fists. She didn't expect Wolf and Lome to come after them at once. It would be manageable if Sasha only needed to deal with one of them, but going against two of them was hard. Still, she couldn't watch Alvin die, even though she knew what would happen if she showed herself.

Sasha gritted her teeth and kept watching the video. In the end, she got up.

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Nicole was lying on a bed in the hospital, feeling uncomfortable all over. Her body was frail due to miscarriage, and she had scraped herself a little from falling down the stairs.

Colton came back to the ward after he finished dealing with the matter. He looked at the pale Nicole with worry in his eyes.

Noticing his worry, she forced a smile. "I'm fine. Don't worry. It's just shallow wounds." After a few days of rest, her wounds had formed scabs.

"How can I not worry?" He sat on the edge of the bed and patted her sickly pale cheek carefully.

Seeing him treating her with such care, Nicole couldn't help but smile. However, it was a faint smile laced with hints of misery.

Colton knew what was on her mind at that moment. So, he consoled, "It's alright. We'll get another one once you feel better."

He's so airy about this, Nicole thought and rolled her eyes. Nevertheless, it made her feel better. "So, how is Hayden doing?" Even though the boy's ward was close by, she never went to see him. Hayden was sharp; he would suspect something was up if he saw the scrapes on her face.

"My mother's taking care of him. He's fine. The poison's gone, but he still needs to be kept under observation," replied Colton slowly. The mention of his son made him smile. "He's been rowdy. He kept

asking us to get him discharged, saying he missed you. Fortunately, I managed to calm him down. You better heal up. If he comes over and sees you looking sick, he'll be mad at me."

Chapter 1006

CHAPTER 1006 AFTER THE CHOICE

A smile of delight tugged on Nicole's lips, and she nodded. "I know. I'll see him once my wounds have healed."

Colton stroked her cheek. It felt warm and soft to the touch. If possible, he wanted to keep touching it forever.

Then, Nicole was reminded of Sasha, and her face darkened slightly. "What about Sasha's case?"

"She's still in the nation. I've set up a trap for her, and the hospital's security has been enforced. I'll keep you and Hayden safe, so don't worry," he reassured. It was because of his carelessness that his woman was hurt, and he would not forgive himself for that.

"Alright." She stared down. She was not a saint; she would never forgive anyone who had inflicted such pain on her. "What about Evelyn?" she asked. At the thought of these two women, she was overcome by fury, as they were the ones who killed her child.

"She went abroad," said Colton calmly.

Nicole clenched her blanket, her pupils constricting slightly. She gritted her teeth, and fury flared in her eyes. A moment later, she finally calmed down and asked flatly, "The Wrenns helped her, didn't they?"

Seeing the injured look on her face, he couldn't bear to tell her the truth, so he remained silent.

The woman, however, could already guess it. She buried her head in her hands, sadness filling her

heart, and tears fell through the cracks between her fingers. She sobbed and trembled from the pain she felt in her heart. She could let go of the fact that Evelyn took what was rightfully hers, and she could let go of the fact that Jackson and Siobhan took Evelyn's side. However, she couldn't conceive they would still help her, even though she had killed their biological daughter's unborn child.

Seeing her so agitated made Colton's face fall. He wrapped an arm around her shoulders and softly said, "Don't worry. I don't care who's helping Evelyn, but if I find out she's involved, I will make sure she answers for her crimes."

For the first time in her life, Nicole felt like she could rely on someone. She wiped her tears away and said, "I won't let anyone who hurt my child escape, no matter who they are."

The man nodded in silence. He chatted with her for a bit before a call came in. It appeared the call was about something important, as his face turned grim after the call. He then left without a word.

Nicole figured it was probably about Sasha, but she was in no condition to help, so she said nothing. After Colton was gone, Siobhan came in.

Knowing that Siobhan had helped Evelyn escape, Nicole couldn't help resenting her. She looked away, refusing to talk to her mother.

Noticing that Nicole must have known something, Siobhan went ahead. "I'm sorry, Nicole, but I just couldn't do it."

Nicole closed her eyes, refusing to make any response. In the end, you still picked her over me. You chose to protect someone who hurt your own daughter and killed her unborn child.

"I know you're angry. I promise I'll teach Evelyn a lesson, but I can't just watch her go to jail," said Siobhan softly, though her words felt like knives piercing Nicole's heart.

It tore her heart to shreds. Even breathing felt painful.

Chapter 1007

CHAPTER 1007 MAKE AN APPEARANCE

Seeing that Siobhan tried to explain herself again, Nicole opened her eyes and interrupted, "I cannot stop you from doing what you did, Madam Gould. But I am no saint. I cannot forgive someone who has killed my child."

Siobhan gave Nicole a conflicted look. Nicole looked pale as the wall behind her, and she was hooked up to an IV infusion. Scabs were forming over the wounds on her face, but that was the least of her concern. Her biggest concern was that she had lost her child. "I know," Siobhan whispered.

She knew this would happen the moment she chose to send Evelyn overseas. When she looked at Nicole again, she was filled with guilt. A moment of hesitation later, she said, "Get some rest. I'll see you some other day."

Nicole opened her eyes at that. Without showing any hint of emotion on her face, she called out to Siobhan, "I think you shouldn't come to see me anymore, Madam Gould."

Siobhan froze for a moment and looked at her daughter. She realized she must have hurt Nicole deeply, and for the first time in her life, she was at a loss. "I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Nicole interrupted, "What you do is none of my business, and from now on, my life is none of your business as well. We walk our own paths now. Your families have nothing to do with me anymore."

Siobhan immediately caught on to what she was trying to say. She is cutting ties with me. Siobhan opened her mouth, but not a word came out. A long while later, she forced a smile and gently said,

"Get some rest. Don't think about it too much." With that, she closed the door quietly and left.

As soon as the door was closed, Nicole could no longer hold her tears back. She held her blanket and cried into it, sobbing inconsolably. She thought she could finally get some motherly love, but then her own mother took someone else's side. She took the side of the woman who killed her unborn child.

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Colton came back to the spot they locked the Undercity people up. Julian and Roger were standing side-by-side, and a woman stood before them. The woman had beautiful curves accentuated by her tight leather clothes. Her hair was tied up, and she was wearing a pair of military leather boots, looking professional.

When she heard the footsteps, Sasha turned around, and her gaze landed on Colton's face. He wasn't wearing any suit that day. Instead, Colton wore oversized clothes and didn't style his hair. His stubble was long as if it had been days since he shaved.

The two stared into each other's eyes for a long time, but none spoke.

In the end, Roger broke the silence. "She's the one who tossed Boss from the third floor."

And that broke Sasha's thoughts. She reluctantly looked away from Colton and stared at the ground, smiling. "Yes, I did."

Fury flared in Roger's heart. He clenched his fist and tried to hit her, but Julian held him back. That warranted a look of displeasure from Roger. He growled, "Why are you stopping me? She hurt my boss. I'm making her pay!"

Julian dragged Roger aside, and Colton stepped ahead. Eventually, he stood before Sasha. "You hurt Nicky and killed her unborn child."

Chapter 1008

CHAPTER 1008 HE'S DEAD

Sasha looked at him coolly. She didn't even deny her crimes. "I didn't just make her lose her child. I was the one who poisoned your son, too," she said casually.

Colton froze for a moment. He stared at Sasha closely but saw no remorse in her eyes. "Why?" he asked, wondering why she would do such a thing.

"Why?" As if she had just heard the biggest joke, Sasha burst into laughter. Eventually, she composed herself and looked at Colton. "We used to be so in love. If it weren't for Adam, we would've been together forever. The fact I could survive in the Undercity is all because of you. I wanted to see you."

She was getting a little crazed. The smile vanished from her face, and she stared at the ground and muttered, "I thought we'd still be the same loving couple, but you'd forgotten about me. I became nothing but a stranger to you."

Colton looked at her and clenched his fists. Did she hurt Nicole just because of that childish reasoning?!

"That b*tch!" Roger cursed and rolled his sleeves up. He had to vent his anger.

Colton didn't stop him this time. Roger was fast and deadly, and he didn't even hold back. Every punch was going for Sasha's face. She managed to dodge his attacks at first, but the difference in physical strength between men and women put her at a disadvantage, and she lost a while later.

Roger had great stamina and muscles. The last time he sparred with Colton, he held back because

Nicole was there. Now that he was facing the woman who hurt his boss, Roger unleashed his full power. If he could kill her with one punch, he would have done it.

Sasha received a punch to the gut. She might be agile, but she could not strike down her opponents using brute force alone, much less someone with a big build like Roger. The punch made her cough up blood and fall to the ground. She was coughing violently.

Roger was about to land the final blow, but Colton stopped him. "We need her to answer a few more questions," he said coldly. There was no pity in his eyes when he looked at Sasha.

The woman coughed a few times to clear the blood in her mouth. A while later, she raised her head. "I'm here now, so let Alvin go. I was the one who hurt Nicole, not him. Let him go. He's frail."

Colton looked at her coldly. "He's dead," he said as if the death of a man was nothing to him.

Sasha froze, and her heart almost stopped beating. She was dumbfounded, and a long while later, she looked at Colton. Hesitantly, she asked, "What? He's dead?" Impossible. He was fine two days ago. "Impossible!" she blurted, fury flaring in her heart.

Even though she was sorrowful, Colton didn't spare her from the truth. "He was badly injured, and he wasn't in the best of health, to start with. He was dead when we found him."

Sasha knelt on the ground, her arms limp by her side. She balled her hands into fists. Alvin is dead. The only person in the world who cared for me is gone.

Chapter 1009

CHAPTER 1009 EVEN

Sasha could no longer hold it in anymore. She started laughing maniacally. "You killed Alvin, you b*stards!" She glared at Colton. I can't believe I've

sacrificed Alvin for love. She thought Alvin was smart enough to keep himself out of torture, but she was wrong. In the end, he died.

"Lock her up and grill her for answers." Colton turned around to leave as soon as he gave out his order. He didn't bother to respond to her.

Sasha was flabbergasted. When someone came to drag her away, she finally snapped out of it and roared, "Let me see his body, Colton!"

He went ahead without stopping, however. No matter how much the woman screamed, he refused to budge.

Roger followed the people who took Sasha away, while Julian followed Colton. He'd been working for Colton for a while now, so he knew Colton's history with Sasha. Looking at his grim face, Julian asked in a low voice, "So, what will you do with her?"

Colton still looked dark. A while later, he said coldly, "You know what to do."

Okay, he's mad. Like, for real, Julian thought to himself.

Seeing that Julian followed him, Colton stopped and said, "This case is almost done now. You don't have to come with me. I've given you the address. You should see her now."

The mention of Dream made him freeze. Julian had been keeping that tucked at the back of his mind for a long time, but every night, he would dream of a bloodied woman holding a child, asking him, "Why?" He fought with himself for a long time. Eventually, he nodded. "I understand."

After he sent Julian off, Colton went back to the hospital. Nicole covered herself up like a cocoon. The whole blanket covered her head, and Colton pulled it down a little. Nicole looked like a pitiful kitten, and he felt sympathetic. Carefully, he brushed his thumb across her cheek, wiping her tears away. Then, he said in a gentle tone, "You don't have to be down about it."

Nicole wasn't asleep. She knew the moment Colton came in, but she didn't respond to him. Slowly, she opened her eyes and looked at the man, humming in response.

He dragged a chair and sat down before taking a napkin from the table to wipe her tears. "Sasha is captured. Roger is grilling her for answers. I promise we'll get her to talk."

Nicole closed her eyes. She looked calm as if she didn't care about the case anymore.

Colton knew she was bothered about what Siobhan said, so he consoled her, "If Evelyn is involved in this, I'll make sure she pays for it even if I have to fight the Wrenns."

After a long silence, she finally responded. She shook her head. "No need for that."

The man looked at her and frowned. That's not what she said earlier. Did something happen? "What happened?" he asked softly.

"Just let Evelyn's case go. Madam Gould is my birth mother, after all. This makes us even now. I owe her nothing anymore," she said calmly, leaning on her bed.

Colton looked at her, feeling sorry for her.

Chapter 1010

CHAPTER 1010 CUTTING TIES

He held Nicole's hand and realized it was as cold as ice. "Did Madam Gould say that?"

Nicole shook her head, looking like she would keel over anytime. She explained, "No. I came to a decision. Evelyn must be involved in this case, but Madam Gould took her side anyway. I have nothing to say about that." There was sadness in her eyes, but there was also resolve. "She's my birth mother, and that won't change no matter what. But after this, I don't owe her anymore. Nor do I owe the Goulds or the Wrenns."

I see. She wants to cut all ties with them. Colton paused for a moment. Then, he smiled. "Sure. You have my support, no matter what you do."

She was touched seeing him support her. She fidgeted a little and clenched her blanket tight. She had no idea what to say.

Noticing her odd behavior, the man held her hand and tightened his grip. "You still have me, you know."

Nicole smiled. "Without the Wrenns and the Goulds backing me up, I'm worthless. Do you still like me even then?"

Seeing her looking so solemn, Colton couldn't help retorting playfully, "You're so forgetful. I was nice to you even when you had nothing, remember?"

Oh, right. Even when I was still William's daughter, he was nice to me. She stared down. Before she knew it, she had fallen hopelessly in love with the man before her. She raised her head and stared at

his face. A long while later, she slowly said, "I think I've fallen in love with you."

Delight filled his eyes, and he tightened his grip on her hand, though he didn't make it hurt. He pulled her hand closer to his face and rubbed his cheek against it. "I know. You're finally being honest with yourself."

He's so shameless. He can always interpret everything as me showing affection to him. Still, now that Nicole had laid out her feelings, she felt more at ease. It was like a great weight had been lifted off her shoulder. She didn't bother correcting him since she did fall for him, and it had been that way for a while. She only stopped herself because of William's case. Now that she was fine, she could be together with Colton.

"The doctor came. I'm fine aside from the scratches." She stared down, her eyes filled with sorrow. Her wounds were fine, but the empty feeling in her belly made her feel down.

Noticing the look in her eyes, Colton got closer and kissed her cheek. "It's alright. We're still young. We'll have more kids."

The woman touched her flat belly and depressingly said, "I know. I just feel sad for the baby. She's gone before she's even born."

Colton kept comforting her; he knew she felt miserable from the loss. After he was done visiting Nicole, he went to the ward next door to check on Hayden. The poison was all gone, but he hadn't been asking to get discharged lately. It had been a bit too quiet with him.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1011 - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1011

Chapter 1011

CHAPTER 1011 HE KNOWS EVERYTHING

Colton brought Hayden's favorite food, and Anna had been taking good care of the boy. When Colton went inside, Anna was feeding the boy some grapes. She then stood up upon seeing her son's arrival. "I'll need to talk to him alone, Mom. Why don't you get something to eat?" asked Colton softly.

Anna smiled and left without saying much.

By now, Hayden had made a full recovery. He was sitting cross-legged on the bed and scrolling through his phone.

"Anything you want to eat? I can buy them for you." Colton looked at the boy and saw some scraps of fruit on his face. He then pulled a tissue to wipe his cheeks off.

Hayden raised his head to look at Colton. His eyes were solemn, unlike how he was when he faced his grandmother. "How are Mom's wounds?"

The man went frigid for a moment. He thought he'd been keeping that a secret well, but the boy still found out.

"She's alright. Just some shallow wounds," answered Colton honestly.

Hayden fiddled with his phone and looked closely. A moment later, he tucked his phone away. "She fell from the third floor and lost her baby. It's the work of Undercity." He might be young, but he was serious when he spoke of that.

It was surprising the boy would investigate this much, and Colton was at a loss for words.

Hayden hung his head low and gritted his teeth. "They poisoned me and hurt Mom. Unforgivable."

Seeing the solemn look on the boy's face, Colton patted his head and said, "We've got them. I'll handle the rest, so don't worry."

Hayden moved away awkwardly and muttered, "I'm not a kid. You don't have to lie to me."

Such a precocious kid. Colton couldn't help but chuckle and pinch the boy's cheek. "Of course, you're a child. Don't worry about your mother."

Hayden pouted. "If I hadn't hacked into the hospital system to check my condition, you wouldn't have told me she was wounded."

Since he knows... Colton smiled. "You could have gone to her ward."

Hayden stared down and answered, "She must have her reason to keep it a secret. I don't want to waste her thoughts."

He's so young, but he's already so considerate. Hayden was his only child, but he did raise another kid: Wendy. Wendy was a lot younger than he was. Back when she was Hayden's age, all she did was mess around. "She's fine. She's not hurt too badly. All she needs is rest," said Colton.

"Did Evelyn do this, Dad?" the boy blurted.

The question took Colton by surprise, and he had no idea what to say.

Hayden continued, "I saw the surveillance footage. After Mom met up with Evelyn, she went to the other building and fell. It must have something to do with Evelyn."

CHAPTER 1012

CHAPTER 1012 THEY KNOW

Since Hayden was being serious, Colton told him the truth. "Sasha was the one who made Nicky fall, but Evelyn was the one who led her there."

Hayden's face fell, and he clenched his fists angrily. "I'll make them pay for what they did!" There was fury in his voice.

Colton looked at him and smiled. "You should focus on healing up. I'll handle your mother's business."

Hayden was then reminded of something, and he looked at his father. "Evelyn grew up in the Wrenn Residence. Did they capture her?"

That's my son. Straight to the point. "No. Siobhan sent her abroad, and their residence is guarded. No one can infiltrate them that easily," said Colton.

Hayden got a little agitated, and he tried to stand up. Colton held him, worried that he might fall.

"So, the Wrenn Family is taking her side?" Hayden's eyes went wide with disbelief. Angry at them for his mother, he hissed, "But Mommy's their daughter, and Evelyn was in the wrong! She hurt Mommy and took away her unborn child. How could they take her side?" Hayden's fury mounted further. "Even if they want to play favorites, there should be a limit for that." He's so angry. Colton chuckled. "This is not what you need to worry about. Your mother kept it a secret for a reason, so let's keep it that way. She's healing up and will be fine in a day or two."

Hayden pouted, but he nodded and said nothing.

Colton came back out of the ward and saw his mother sitting on the bench outside. She was wearing a white shirt and a pair of white pants, and she looked exhausted.

Hayden had been in the hospital for days, and Colton had a lot of work to do, so Anna was the one taking care of the boy all this while. Colton approached her. "The medical staff will take care of Hayden, Mom. You don't have to push yourself."

Anna stood up. She looked tired, but she still put on a smile. "It's alright. I don't have anything to do at home anyway, so I can stay with him. It makes me happy to see him get better."

Colton wouldn't argue with that.

Anna asked, "What about Nicole? She seems upset." Anna had seen Nicole as well, but Nicole looked sad. Anna didn't ask her why, just in case she brought up the wrong topic.

"It's about what happened to her. Evelyn was involved, but the Wrenns decided to cover for her and things got tense," said Colton.

"Cover for..." Anna was puzzled. "If Evelyn did do such a thing, then it's..." She frowned. No wonder she looked so sullen. I thought it was because of her miscarriage. I see. It's because her own mother chose Evelyn over her. I can

understand her pain. Her own mother covered for the murderer of her child. No one can accept that.

Chapter 1013

CHAPTER 1013 WHITNEY COMES

She's angry. Colton chuckled. "Yeah, but since they made their choice, I'll be the one taking charge of Nicole's case now."

Anna sighed. She knew her son too well and knew what he was going to do, so she patted his shoulder. "I know what you're thinking, but the Goulds and the Wrenns are powerful. We can't win easily."

"I know." Colton nodded. He mulled over the matter for a moment and said, "Keep an eye on Nicole. I think she's cutting ties with the Wrenns from now on."

Anna nodded. Colton had been trying to find the people who had hurt Nicole. "I know. Do what you have to do. I'll take care of things here."

...

After Nicole had a miscarriage, Whitney came to see her, but Whitney herself looked bad. Her face was pale, her cheeks were sunken, and she had dark circles under her eyes. Her head was hanging low, and she looked listless. Whitney looked at Nicole and took a careful step ahead. She was at a loss for what to do, and a moment later, she said, "Nicole."

Nicole had her eyes closed. When she heard someone opening the door, she thought it was Siobhan, so she didn't open her eyes. Only when she heard Whitney's voice did she open her eyes to look. She looks sickly. Nicole frowned. "What happened to you?"

Whitney used to be a carefree girl, unlike this cowardly husk of a woman. She dumbly shook her head and clasped her hands together nervously. "Just lost some sleep lately."

After days of recuperation, Nicole had healed up. She pushed herself up and leaned on the back of her bed, then she said, "Sit."

Whitney nodded and dragged a chair over, then she sat down.

Nicole sighed. "I'm fine. You didn't have to come. Look at you. Get some rest and don't run around."

Whitney hung her head low, looking dejected. She avoided seeing Nicole for a while because she was worried Douglas might find her. She did take Emily's money and agreed to leave him. She could imagine the look on Douglas' face if he knew she had taken money from Emily, and she couldn't face him.

"Yeah," Whitney muttered.

Nicole could guess what she was thinking about and said, "No amount of convincing can help you with matters of the heart. You'll have to figure it out yourself."

A bitter smile tugged on Whitney's lips. Only those who were in the pit of love could know how bad it was. "I know, but I've made up my mind. I'll raise the baby myself. I owe Douglas too much."

Nicole was worried for her friend. She had lost a lot of weight after the whole fiasco abroad. "Just settle down and get plenty of rest. If you keep your mind too occupied, it won't be good for the baby." The mention of babies filled Nicole's eyes with sadness.

Whitney had been friends with her for enough years to notice that sadness, but she had no idea how to console Nicole.

Chapter 1014

CHAPTER 1014 YOU OWE ME

"I'm fine, so don't worry about me. We might have lost a child, but once I get better, we can make another one. I've talked it out with Colton." Nicole smiled.

Whitney's hands were on her lap. She clenched them and loosened them up. There seemed to be a struggle happening within her, but in the end, she chose not to say anything.

They made small talk, and Nicole didn't bring up the Wrenns in case Whitney grew worried.

Whitney left in the afternoon. She hadn't been feeling well for days. One, she would dream of Douglas every night, and two, she had been suffering from

morning sickness. Pregnancy tended to make people overthink, especially people like her. The morning sickness and debilitating mental cripple were driving her mad.

A tired Whitney pulled her coat tighter around herself and put on a hat. Once she covered herself up, she left the hospital and went around to the backdoor. Just when she was about to get in the car, she felt someone pulling her. Unable to react in time, she fell into someone's chest. For a moment, she struggled and gasped. "Sorry, I didn't mean it."

The man holding her didn't let her go. Instead, he kept holding her tighter. It was almost suffocating her, so Whitney pushed the man's chest. Her face was red as she said, "Let me go, or I'm calling the cops!"

"Call them, then," the man said. He sounded familiar, and Whitney stopped struggling.

Her eyes went wide with shock, and she remained silent in his embrace. His familiar scent assailed her

nose, and she froze up.

Douglas hugged her for a moment before he looked at her. When he found out she left after taking Emily's offer, he was furious, but after he calmed down, he wanted to see her. He did send a few people to look for her, but they found nothing. A week ago, he had already returned, but he found no clues about Whitney. When he found out Nicole was hurt, he staked out the hospital, thinking that Whitney would come. More than a week later, she did.

Whitney curled up a little, wondering what she should do.

A long while later, Douglas finally moved. He looked at her and raised her chin, asking, "Thought you owe me a lot. Why did you run away? And why did you take the money?"

She had no answers for that and thus had no idea what to say.

Since she was silent, he continued, "You're being a hypocrite. You promised you'd even go to jail to pay me back, but then you ran away. What were you thinking?"

Whitney pushed him away, her gaze shifting somewhere else. "I've paid you back what I owed, and you have a family. You don't have to ruin it for me." Whitney felt her heart tremble. She kept telling herself that Douglas already had a family, and she shouldn't be a homewrecker.

Douglas looked at her fiercely. Solemnly, he said, "You can never repay what you owe me, Whitney."

Whitney's lips trembled. She was at a loss for words. Tears glistened in her eyes, and her stomach churned. She shoved Douglas away and leaned on the car door as she puked.

Chapter 1015

CHAPTER 1015 PREGNANCY EXPOSED

Douglas' face fell, and he stood upright, watching her puke.

It took Whitney a long time to calm down.

Douglas asked, "Do you hate me so much that touching me disgusts you?"

Whitney had been malnourished for too long, and on top of that, seeing Douglas shocked her, so she felt her head getting dizzy. She shook her head and explained, "N-No. I didn't..." She then fell limp.

Shocked, Douglas quickly held her and shouted, "Whitney!"

Whitney was pale and unconscious. He looked at her, and for the first time, he was panicking. Quickly, he picked her up and ran into the hospital.

After the doctor took her into the emergency room, Douglas sat outside and clasped his hands together, hanging his head low. He looked worried and depressed. Ever since he knew Emily gave Whitney money and told her to leave, Douglas told himself to stop obsessing over Whitney so both he and Whitney could lead their own lives.

But as time went by, his longing deepened. He couldn't help but want to see Whitney. Even when Emily begged him to stay, he flew back just to see Whitney. I must be mad.

Just when he was still immersed in his own thoughts, the doctor came out. When he saw Douglas, he asked, "Are you the patient's husband?"

Douglas froze for a moment and nodded. "Yes, I am."

The doctor frowned. Displeased, he said, "You should know your wife is pregnant, yet she hasn't been eating or sleeping well. And now she seems to be agitated. This won't bode well for her child."

Douglas froze. For the longest time, he couldn't say anything. Eventually, he asked, "She's pregnant?"

The doctor couldn't believe how shocked he looked. "Yes. About three months in," he said sternly.

For some reason, hearing this news filled Douglas with delight. Three months. So, the baby is mine. He nodded. "I understand, doctor."

He's excited. The doctor sighed. "Pregnant women sometimes overthink. Keep an eye on her, and let her win the arguments. She's not in the best of health, so be careful, or she might lose her child."

Douglas nodded. "I understand, doctor."

The doctor left without saying anything else.

Whitney's condition wasn't serious. Her long-term malnourishment afflicted her with a case of hypoglycemia, so she blacked out when she tried to struggle free of Douglas' grasp. Now that she was administered glucose via an IV infusion, she was a lot better.

She was groggy when she woke up. The first thing she saw was Douglas, and it shocked her so much that color drained from her face. Her lips trembled, as if she had seen something terrifying.

The light in Douglas' eyes dimmed, but when he remembered that she was pregnant, he softly said, "You can't get too agitated. You're pregnant now."

Whitney clenched her blanket, her face paling even further. She looked at Douglas nervously and gulped. "Y-You know."

Chapter 1016

Chapter 1016 Honesty

She looked like she just saw a monster, and it annoyed Douglas. I'm not a bad guy. Why is she looking at me like I'm a monster?

Before he could say anything, Whitney started tearing up. She clutched her blanket and bit her lip. "This kid isn't yours." She was scared that Douglas might want her to abort the baby, so she lied to him.

Douglas' face fell. He grabbed Whitney's chin and frowned, looking fierce. "You were with me all the time three months ago. You couldn't have slept with someone else."

Whitney curled up a little and held her belly protectively. She insisted, "It's not yours. You don't have the right to do what you want with it. And who the father is is none of your business."

The child was her only hope to continue living, and she wouldn't let any harm come to it.

Determination shone in her eyes.

Douglas could guess why she was so insisting, so he calmed down. "I'm not telling you to abort it, that's for sure."

Whitney eased up a little, and her eyes went wide with disbelief. She asked hesitantly, "R- Really?"

"You said I'm not the father. My decision doesn't count, does it?" asked Douglas. Ah, snap. He tricked me! She gritted her teeth and decided to ride with the lie. "Stay out of my business and deal with your family." I can't take away someone's happiness just so I can be happy.

Douglas knew what she was thinking. However, Emily saved his life, and he had promised he wouldn't tell anyone who Lucy was, so he didn't explain. "That's my child in your belly. I need to care."

Whitney shivered. She was reminded of what Emily told her, and she said, "You already have Emily and a child. Why did you do this to me?"

Douglas looked at her and said, "Because you owe me."

Whitney went silent. Yeah, and I can never repay him.

Seeing her finally reacting, Douglas said, "And you need to repay your debt. Carry the baby to term."

Whitney had no idea how to respond. It felt like she was a homewrecker. "I..." She tried to say something, but not a word could come out.

"Remember, you owe me,' Douglas enunciated while staring at her. Whitney felt like something was hammering away at her heart, and she shivered. Yeah, I owe him.

Douglas stopped pressing her. "I know you're pregnant now, so you don't have to hide. Just calm down and carry the baby to term safely."

Whitney got really nervous. She looked at Douglas, then she said behind gritted teeth, "You're going to take it away from me, aren't you?" She was scared that Douglas might take her child away right after she gave birth to it. That would be the worst torture for her.

Douglas looked at the terrified woman, and he felt resigned. She really thinks so lowly of me, huh?

Chapter 1017

Chapter 1017 Sorry

"I won't,' Douglas replied. "Just rest up. Once the baby's born, you'll be the one taking care of it. I won't take it from you," he promised.

Only then did Whitney relax. Exhaustion started overwhelming her. She had been losing sleep lately because of Douglas' case. Now that she finally felt sleepy, she yawned. Slowly, she drifted to sleep.

Seeing the woman who was terrified a moment ago falling asleep so fast made Douglas smile.

He leaned forward and slowly placed her back down on the bed. Once he pulled the blanket up, his phone started vibrating. He thought the call was from work, but then he saw that it was from Emily. He was hesitant to pick it up at first. Douglas looked at the pale Whitney and walked out of the ward before he took the call.

Emily cut to the chase. "Where are you?"

"Back in the nation, Douglas answered honestly.

"You went to see her," said Emily calmly.

"Yes, answered Douglas.

"I told you not to see her. Can't we just be a family?" Emily was getting a little agitated.

Douglas clenched his phone and hung his head low. He didn't explain himself and only said,

"I'm sorry. It's my fault."

Emily felt like everything she said didn't even land. She couldn't even start an argument.

Douglas only tolerated her because she saved his life years ago, and he did everything she said, yet now he would break their peaceful life just for Whitney. Emily felt her breathing getting heavier, and she clenched her phone.

"Lucy needs her father,' she said, holding back her sorrow.

"I know. I'll be back in three days, so don't worry, said Douglas. He stood near the entrance of the ward, exhaustion filling the air around him.

"Very well." Emily hung up. She and Douglas had an agreement before they got married. They were only a couple on the surface. The most intimate they had gotten was holding hands in public. Lucy' father.. The thought of that filled Emily with sadness, and she clenched her phone so hard, her knuckle turned white. He's probably dead.

Douglas hung up and went back into the ward.

Whitney was still asleep, and he looked at her. There were conflicting emotions brewing in his heart. They used to be deep in love back in college and he thought they would always be together, but then things happened. He did love

Whitney, yes, but he also hated her. If it weren't for what she did, his parents wouldn't... Still,seeing her looking so frail made him sympathize with her.

Sasha was locked in a confined space. She was injured and couldn't stop coughing, but she still reeked of violence and malice. She sat in a corner clenching her fists over her knees. Even now, she still couldn't believe that Alvin was dead.

Alvin had stayed by her side all those years when she was in Undercity. She knew his constitution was poor, but his death still came as a shock. She never thought it would come so quickly and she was at a

loss. It felt like she had lost something important.

Chapter 1018

Chapter 1018 Negotiation

Someone opened the door of Sasha's prison, and a beam of bright light shone on her. It almost blinded her, and she held her hand over her eyes. When she saw that it was Colton, she still looked as dazed as ever. Before this, she thought her goal in life was to date Colton, but after Alvin died, she felt nothing even when she saw Colton. She turned her gaze away after giving him a glance and kept hugging her legs.

Crisp sounds of footsteps rang in the air as Colton walked up to her. He looked at the miserable Sasha and said, "He's going to be cremated. Do you want to see him for the last time?"

The mention of Alvin made her face fall. Colton wouldn't stop reminding her that Alvin was dead. Suddenly, she burst into laughter. It took her a while to stop, then she stood up and looked at Colton. "Why the change of heart?"

"Adam's here," Colton said calmly. He thought Sasha was just a pawn Adam would toss away at the first sign of trouble. Surprisingly, he came to demand Sasha's release after he knew of her capture. Wolf and Lome together could take on

Undercity, but a real fight would still cost them heavily.

A hint of surprise flashed in Sasha's eyes. Not even she expected that Adam would come and get her. Still, the prospect of seeing Alvin one last time made her nod. "I'll go."

Colton took her to the crematorium. Aside from the Lome and Wolf people, Adam brought a team of his own too. They stood opposed, ready to fight. Adam looked at the sorrowful Sasha and frowned. He muttered,

"What happened?"

Sasha looked at him, but she said nothing. Instead, she turned to the corpse covered in a piece of white cloth. From the silhouette, she could see that he was gaunt. My Alvin.

She thought Undercity had taken away all her emotions and desires, but when the cloth was lifted up and Alvin's lifeless corpse was revealed, she couldn't hold her tears back. Her arm shivered, and she slowly touched Alvin's face. It was cold.

Sasha called out his name. "Alvin..." But Alvin didn't respond. His cheeks were sunken, and his face was sickly. He must've been fragile in the final moments of his life. "I'm sorry. I did this to you." She said softly, "I'll avenge you."

Fury flared in her heart. I can't die just yet. I must avenge Alvin. She stared at Alvin one last time.

She had almost forgotten when they first met— it was probably when Adam brought her to train for the first time. She couldn't even finish a one-mile run back then. Alvin stayed with her and they grew together throughout the years.

He never refused her demands. No matter how outrageous they were, he would do it.

Adam looked at the sorrowful Sasha and turned to Colton. "You've killed one of us, and our leader is badly injured. What say we call it even?"

Chapter 1019

CHAPTER 1019 THINGS THAT CAN'T BE SETTLED

Colton narrowed his eyes and looked at Adam coldly, sneering. "Even?" His tone raised a little as he spoke, but his jet-black eyes remained emotionless as he enunciated, "She poisoned my son and caused my child to die inside my wife. Where do we go from that?"

Of course, Adam knew Colton was not someone he could provoke, but to protect Sasha, he had no choice but to go against him. "Mr. Gardner, Alvin has paid the price of killing your child with his life. As for your son, he was only mildly poisoned and is now doing fine, while Sasha has been brutally beaten up and suffered severe injuries. What more do you want from her?"

Faced with Adam's pressing words, Roger did not back down. Instead, he came forward and used his height to his advantage to overpower Adam. "Oh. Don't even think this is done, old man!"

Glancing at Roger, Adam narrowed his faintly glinted eyes and snorted. "When has Lome become someone else's henchman?"

Roger's fists clenched so hard that they cracked, but just as he was about to reason with Adam, Colton came and stopped him. He gazed at Adam with a soft chuckle before saying, "Mr. Adam, there's no rule that says one must repay a life with another. I'm not generous, so when someone dares to hurt my wife and children, I will not let them off so easily!"

While listening to Colton's decisive statement, Roger muttered, "Finally, someone reasonable."

At that point, Adam knew things were about to get difficult. Regardless, he had already thought about this on his trip back and knew that Colton would not let Sasha off the hook that easily. That was why he

had everything prepared before coming here.

As he narrowed his eyes, it brought out the wrinkles on his face. Having lived such a long life, how could I fail in front of a brat?

He laughed and slowly approached Colton, saying, "Mr. Gardner, you youngsters surely are young and ignorant, so you might not have considered something. I dared to return from abroad and appear before you, which means I'm fully prepared." While raising his head, his originally hunched figure slowly straightened up. Such a small change added a sense of strength to him.

When faced with Adam's threat, Colton was unfazed but gave him a cold stare while taunting, "Mr. Adam, why don't you try and see if you can bring her away from here."

Clutching tightly on his walking stick, Adam had his hands balled into fists as he glared sharply at Colton. He did not expect Colton to be such a tough nut to crack. His expression slowly became more solemn while looking at the saddened Sasha on the side. "The guy's dead. He won't wake up no matter how hard you cry!"

Hearing Adam's voice, Sasha finally had some kind of response. She slowly turned her head to look at him with her tear-filled eyes. That was the first time she felt such heartbreak. She even thought she was dreaming because Alvin died too abruptly. After composing herself, she looked at Adam and walked over.

Not intending to hide the truth, he confessed, "He's better off dead anyway. He wouldn't have lasted over six months with his condition!"

When Sasha heard what Adam said about Alvin, she suddenly felt a wave of anger as she looked at

him with mad eyes. Then, she gritted her teeth and announced, "Even if he was destined to die, he could only die in my hands."

He chuckled softly and retorted, "And what are you doing now? Stop pretending like you feel sad for him. He's dead, and that is a fact. There are still a lot of things you need to do."

Those words pulled her back to reality.

Chapter 1020

CHAPTER 1020 LET THEM GO

Sasha clenched her fists as she thought Adam was right. Now that Alvin was dead, there would be no one left to avenge him if she also died! She bit her lips so hard that she felt the pain before reminding herself to stop. Then, she obediently went over to Adam's side and lowered her head, keeping quiet.

Watching her behavior, Adam was relieved that she was not incorrigibly foolish. He returned to his overbearing attitude and narrowed his eyes, taunting, "The fact that I came all the way here shows I'm fully prepared for any situation. I know you've set up an ambush at the hospital, but I've dispatched the strongest members from Undercity there. So, how likely do you think you'll win if they start a fight?"

Those words caused Colton's expression to turn grim, and his body exuded an angered aura. He's using Nicole to threaten me!

He stared at Adam with his cold eyes as a bloodthirsty smile appeared. "Are you threatening me?"

As someone who had long been involved in such matters, Adam remained unfazed after detecting the anger surrounding Colton. "I'm not threatening you. It's just a simple negotiation. My men wouldn't do anything if you let us return home safely."

By then, Colton's hands were slowly clenching into fists. Nicole was not the only one at the hospital because his mother was there as well! Since he had speculated someone might try something at the hospital, he had arranged for people to guard the hospital. However, if Adam was telling the truth, and all the strongest members of Undercity were there...

I can't risk Nicole's safety.

"Why should I believe you?" Colton asked in a deep voice.

Knowing he had the upper hand, Adam smiled. "Since you're also involved in this ring, you should know the most important thing in our line of business is credibility. Once we lose it, we become worthless."

That was the truth. When doing tasks that involved another's life, the most important thing for them was to keep their word.

With cold eyes, Colton stared fixedly at Adam for a long while before ordering coldly, "Let them go."

Meanwhile, Roger was getting anxious as he frowned, feeling unsatisfied. "Pretty boy, are you serious?" It took him so much effort to capture these people. Also, one of his subordinates nearly died in the process and was lying in the ICU, fighting for his life.

"Let them go!" Colton emphasized.

Upon that order, the people surrounding Adam slowly dispersed, opening a path for him. Smiling, he turned to look at Colton and mumbled, "Mr. Gardner, till we meet again."

Colton glanced at him and snorted. "You'd better keep your word. Or else, I'll turn the Undercity's base upside down."

Adam remained unperturbed. "Of course. I wouldn't be foolish enough to provoke everyone." After saying that, he led his group of men away.

Roger waited until they disappeared before complaining, "Just like that? Really?"

Colton's eyes darkened as he turned around and questioned, "What else can I do? Put Nicole's life on the line?"

Hearing that, Roger fell silent. Although he had arranged for his men to guard the hospital, he would not know what might happen if a fight broke out. As Colton said, he could not put Nicole's life on the line.

"F*ck! Those b*stards are lucky this time, but Boss' incident is still not over. From today onward, Lome and Undercity are sworn enemies!" Roger declared grimly.

It was the first time he was so furious. After all, the members of Lome had no entanglements, and this was the first time he felt threatened.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1021 - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1021

Chapter 1021

CHAPTER 1021 ANXIOUS

At that, Colton patted Roger's shoulder. It was the first time they were not being hostile to each other and spoke in such a calm manner, "We will get our revenge, but not now."

Having spent time with Colton, Roger had developed a minor admiration for him. Although he was annoyed by Colton's pretty boy looks, he was a responsible man.

"Fine. In the future, you can contact me directly if you need anything. Since you and Boss are together, you're somewhat related to Lome now." He suddenly changed the topic and cautioned fiercely, "But I'm warning you."

You're not to betray Boss, and if you have to break up, Boss must be the one to dump you. Otherwise, I'll twist your head off and kick it around!"

Though Colton had heard that Lome was highly protective of their members, he realized they were merciless to others when protecting their own now that he had experienced it.

"I will never break up with Nicole." With that, Colton strode away on his long legs.

Although Adam had given his promise, Colton was still worried sick about Nicole, so he needed to head over to the hospital to check on her. Knowing why he left, Roger did not stop him and stayed behind to tie up loose ends.

Soon, Colton arrived at the hospital and finally felt relieved after entering Nicole's ward and seeing her peaceful figure on the bed. When she noticed his panic, she was confused and asked, "What's the matter?"

He approached the bed and noticed that she had mostly recovered after several days of rest. Her originally pale face was now slightly pink, and she was staring curiously at him with her clear eyes. While caressing her face, he shook his head with a smile. "It's nothing. I just came to check up on you."

However, Nicole was no fool. She could see the concern on Colton's face when he rushed over earlier. "I'm not stupid. I know something must've happened for you to run over here so anxiously." She rolled her eyes.

Since she had exposed him, he did not hide anything from her and pulled a chair over before telling her the whole story. Her eyes dimmed as she stayed silent for a long while before piping up, "It's fine. There's still time to get revenge."

"I'm sorry." He pursed his lips before apologizing.

Looking at his disappointed look, she comforted him. "It's fine. It's not your fault."

Faced with her consolation, he smiled, eliciting a puppy look on his manly face.

...

Sasha had been in a daze since she left. When Adam noticed her behavior, he chastised her, "If you want to get revenge for Alvin, you'd better pull yourself together."

Looking at him soullessly, she remained emotionless as if she was a porcelain doll. She held on until now because she had something she was striving for—Colton. She thought she could be with him after leaving Undercity, but things did not go as planned. Not only had he fallen in love with someone else, but he even killed the person closest to her.

When she thought about Alvin, she felt a pang in her heart. She clenched her fists so hard that her long nails dug into her palm, but she could not feel any pain. Instead, only a dense discomfort flooded her chest, causing her to feel contractions in her heart. "I understand." She looked up, revealing her cold eyes.

Since Colton doesn't like me, I won't let that woman have him either!

Seeing that Sasha had slightly regained her senses, Adam added, "Your stupid act has offended Wolf and the members of Lome. From now on, the Undercity will be facing a difficult future."

Chapter 1022

CHAPTER 1022 PARTNERING UP

To pull Sasha out of hot water, Adam had offended Colton, meaning his days would only become worse. She looked at the originally hunched man, now standing upright, and knew he was lying to her all along. "Why aren't you pretending anymore?"

Indeed, Adam was not crippled, nor was his health in dire condition. All of that was a lie.

"If I kept that up, you wouldn't have made it out alive today," he chastised.

When she heard that, she was slightly dumbfounded because this was the first time she felt Adam cared for her. Although he was her biological father, he had never cared about his family. After all, if he had, he would not have thrown her to a place that almost killed her.

Sasha soon calmed down and gazed away, saying, "You can stop pretending. I'm not interested in your authority, and it's originally yours, so take it back if you want it."

At the sight of her, Adam knew Alvin's death had forced her to grow up. "You must remember Alvin's death. His death is mainly because of you—because you were foolish! He wouldn't have died there if you hadn't made that wrong choice. As a leader, one word is enough to decide a person's life," he stated flatly.

Sasha did not look at him and responded, "I understand."

Seeing she had taken in his words, Adam did not utter anything else and took a step forward, asking, "Do you have any plans for now?"

Plans? I want to avenge Alvin, and I will start with Colton.

"Doesn't Colton have a younger sister named Wendy? I remember she's still abroad." Her expression twisted as her love for Colton turned into endless hatred.

"Are you still going after the Gardners? Have you lost your mind?"

Not only did the Gardners own a business empire, but they also had the Wolf backing them up. Therefore, it was an awful decision to go against them.

"Alvin can't die in vain!" Sasha gnashed her teeth.

"You must know that Wolf and Lome are now working together. Undercity alone is not their opponent, so we can't do anything about Gardner Corporation," Adam warned.

Though he rescued her with all his might, it did not mean he was willing to put the entire Undercity on the line for her.

"Isn't A looking to work with Undercity? If we partner up with them, Wolf and Lome won't pose a threat to us," she calmly stated.

This time, it was Adam's turn to frown. Of course, he knew A was looking to partner up with Undercity, but that was because their leader, Jerry, had taken a fancy to Sasha. However, she had always felt scornful about that matter, so Adam did not expect she would suddenly agree to it.

"Are you sure?" He stayed quiet for a long time before asking a confirmation.

'A' was only a code name, and behind it was a giant and well-thought-out team. The nature of their organization was unlike Undercity because they were involved in trading military arms and drugs. They even had a specialized base in the Golden Trigon, where everyone was well-trained.

However, Jerry was a playboy who particularly enjoyed the chase. Hence, when Undercity and A partnered up back then, he was attracted to Sasha when he first saw her and even pursued her for two years. However, she only had eyes for Colton back then and ignored him. Most importantly, that man had a peculiar hobby regarding a certain activity.

"I'm positive. My body is just a shell, so what's the use of keeping it?" she spoke coldly as hatred flashed across her eyes. She gritted her teeth, adding, "I want Colton to experience what it's like to lose a family member!"

Chapter 1023

CHAPTER 1023 RITA'S BIRTHDAY

Since Nicole had gradually recovered, she could be discharged in two days.

Nicole missed Hayden and wanted to visit him, but the wound on her face had begun to scab over, so he would notice it immediately when he saw her.

Seeing how dispirited Nicole was, Colton suggested she wear a mask.

"Can that stop Hayden from finding out?" She touched her face while asking as she didn't think her son would be that easily fooled.

"Just find a simple excuse. I'm sure Hayden wouldn't doubt your words," Colton assured her confidently.

His son already knew about Nicole getting hurt. Them visiting him now was just par for the course, so Hayden wouldn't deliberately expose them.

Though she felt hesitant, she had been lying in bed and hadn't seen her son in a long while, and she was worried about him even though she knew he was cured.

In the end, she gave in and asked Colton to bring her a mask that covered most of her face. Then, she went to visit her son.

When Hayden saw Nicole coming in, his eyes lit up and curved into crescents. He giggled and threw himself into her arms while whining, "Mom, you haven't come to see me in a long time. I almost thought

you forgot about me."

Nicole felt her heart tightening, and she quickly pulled him into her embrace while assuring him, "No way would I forget about you. I was just a little busy. Anyway, aren't I here now?"

Hayden looked at her with his big eyes that were filled with grievance. "Hmph! At least you care enough to come and visit me."

A trace of resignation flashed across Nicole's eyes as she reached over and pulled her son back into her embrace. Then, she gently caressed and comforted him.

When Hayden looked up, he saw the mask on Nicole's face and frowned, asking, "Mom, why are you wearing a mask?"

"I..." Nicole was about to explain, but Hayden gave her a reason.

"Mom, are you going to a masquerade ball or something? You look quite good in this." Hayden pretended not to know and commented.

After he said that, Nicole could only respond with a "Yes."

The two chatted for a long while before Nicole reluctantly left.

Colton followed her out. When they came out of the room, they saw Siobhan standing outside.

The moment Nicole saw Siobhan, she froze and decisively looked away. Then, she pulled Colton away like she had not noticed Siobhan.

Seeing that Nicole was about to walk away, Siobhan immediately called out to her. "Nicole."

Nicole stopped for a moment and then continued to take a step forward.

Siobhan noticed that and pleaded, "Nicole, I know you must hate me, but I had no other choice..."

While listening to Siobhan's hesitant explanation, Nicole sneered and turned around calmly. She then fixed her gaze on Siobhan's face. "Madam Gould, I have no right to blame you. That is your decision, and I have no right to change anything."

When Siobhan saw Nicole's estranged but determined look, she felt her chest filling up with sadness because she had pushed her daughter away...

"Nicole, the week after next would be my mother's seventieth birthday. She hopes you can come and celebrate it with her. Will you be free?" Noticing that Nicole was about to leave, Siobhan quickly asked.

Turning back around, Nicole recalled that Rita had always been nice to her back at the Gould Residence. Also, Rita showed her unconditional love and support.

Although Nicole wanted nothing to do with the Goulds and the Wrenns, she couldn't reject Rita.

With a solemn expression, Nicole's eyes seemed calm as she nodded. "I will attend Old Mrs. Gould's birthday. Thank you for the invitation, Madam Gould."

When Siobhan heard Nicole's estranged tone, she opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but before she could do so, Nicole cut her off.

"Please don't misunderstand, Madam Gould. I'm only attending the birthday because Old Mrs. Gould was nice to me."

Chapter 1024

CHAPTER 1024 RITA'S CONCERN

Evelyn was bored at the Wrenn Residence. However, she was also constantly worried because she was afraid Sasha would get caught. What if she rats me out? Siobhan says she trusts me, but if Sasha says I have something to do with this matter, how am I going to explain myself?

While she was lost in thought, her phone rang, startling her so much that her heart skipped a beat. She quickly grabbed her phone and saw it was a call from Siobhan.

Still feeling a little guilty, Evelyn clutched her phone and mentally prepared herself before answering her phone.

"Mom, what's the matter?" Evelyn tried to keep her tone sounding calm.

"Your grandma's birthday is in two weeks, so stay at home and lay low until she comes over. I've already prepared a gift and other things in your place."

Siobhan's voice sounded a little cold.

Meanwhile, Evelyn felt relieved because she thought Siobhan called to talk about Nicole's incident. She smiled and nodded. "Okay. I understand, Mom."

After that, Siobhan didn't say anything more and hung up.

While Evelyn looked at her phone, her eyes dimmed a little.

She and Rita didn't have a close relationship because she had spent most of her time abroad and would only visit the Gould Residence during Rita's birthday.

Rita had three children, and they all had quite a few children. So, every time Evelyn went there, she would only be on the sidelines.

At first, Evelyn was well-behaved, but once, she wore a custom-designed dress to Rita's birthday, and a waiter accidentally spilled wine all over her. Since her dress was hard to get, she instantly blew her top at the waiter.

In the end, Rita noticed that scene and criticized her for having no manners in public.

Since then, she and Rita no longer saw each other eye to eye, but Rita was her elder, so she had to maintain their relationship on the surface.

Moreover, she was no longer the high and mighty eldest daughter of the Wrenn Family and might get kicked out of the Wrenn Family if she misbehaved. Therefore, she could only tread even more carefully.

However, Rita had always liked Nicole, so she must also be attending Rita's birthday.

A sly glint flashed inside Evelyn's eyes as she felt that since Nicole was now regarded as the real "eldest daughter of the Wrenn Family," if she didn't do anything, her identity would be snatched away from her.

Rita liked Nicole so much, so she must do something to humiliate Nicole before Rita.

A light appeared inside Evelyn's eyes as she suddenly thought of a plan. She smiled, thinking, Nicole,

I'm going to make sure you become the 'star of the show' at the banquet.

...

Nicole had been recuperating in the hospital for over half a month. Her body was slowly recovering, and she was lucky she was still in the early stages of her pregnancy because the miscarriage didn't cause any substantial damage.

When Rita heard that Nicole was getting discharged, she rushed over, saying she had come to check up on Nicole.

Nicole assured Rita that she was fine, but Rita seemed to have found out from somewhere that Evelyn had something to do with this. So, she held Nicole's hand and promised, "Nicole, don't you worry. I will get you justice. If Evelyn does have something to do with this, I won't let Siobhan cover for her."

When Nicole heard that, she felt touched because she and Rita hadn't known each other for long, but Rita had always taken her side.

Tears uncontrollably appeared inside Nicole's eyes as she spoke in a choked voice. "Thank you, Old Mrs. Gould, but the truth has yet to be found, and no one can prove that Evelyn had a hand in this. So let's just forget it."

Chapter 1025

CHAPTER 1025 BOSS, I'M SORRY

Seeing Nicole give in to the situation, Rita sighed again. "Oh, child. You're too kind."

Nicole looked to the ground. In fact, she wasn't being kind. If Siobhan was set on protecting Evelyn, she had no convincing evidence to prove Evelyn was guilty.

Now that Sasha had been released, there was no witness to admit Evelyn's participation in any of this.

A bitter smile appeared on Nicole's face as she shook her head. "Forget it. I've put this matter in the past, so you don't have to worry about me. No one can harm me with Colton by my side."

Rita turned to look at Colton. The Gardners and Goulds were somewhat friends, so Rita was familiar with Colton. She nodded and agreed, "Yes, Colton's a good man. Seeing him treating you nicely makes me feel assured."

Hearing Rita's implicative words, Colton added, "Don't worry, Old Mrs. Gould. I will treat Nicole well."

Nodding, Rita didn't continue the topic. Instead, she looked at Nicole. "By the way, my birthday is coming up. So do come over if you have time, but my birthday might be a little boring because all we do is talk."

Nicole nodded and replied, "Madam Gould has told me about it. Don't worry, Old Mrs. Gould. I'll be there." Seeing Nicole give in to the situation, Rita sighed again. "Oh, child. You're too kind."

Afterward, the two talked about some family matters before separating.

With Hayden in his arms, Colton brought Nicole to get discharged.

It had been a while since their family was together like this.

But because of what happened to Hayden and Nicole, Colton increased the number of security guards around their villa. As for Roger and his gang, most of them had left, leaving only two people—Roger and Roy.

When they saw Nicole, they exaggeratedly fell to their knees with a loud thump and almost kowtowed to her.

Nicole was shocked by their act and went over to pull them up, and while she was at it, she spoke in a reproaching way. "What are you two doing? When have we become so estranged?"

Roger seemed to be enduring his emotions as all his muscles were taut. It took him a while before saying, "Boss, I didn't complete the task you assigned and let Sasha escape. Please give us our punishment."

It was then Nicole recalled that Lome had an unwritten rule. Whenever a mission failed, the ones responsible for it had to be punished.

It had been a while since she last visited Lome, so she had forgotten about it.

Nicole facepalmed, but those two were too well-built, so she couldn't pull them up. She stood by the

side and laughed. "Colton told me everything. You guys wouldn't have failed the mission if they hadn't threatened you guys with my safety. Also, Lome's rules are determined by the owner. So when I say it's fine, it's fine."

She said everything at one go so that the stubborn Roger wouldn't argue with her.

As she expected, right after she finished speaking, Roger couldn't help but frown, and his face fell, like he was thinking about something.

In the end, it seemed like he couldn't find any words to refute Nicole, so he obediently got up.

"Big guy." Just when Roger got to his feet, he heard a crisp voice from behind him.

Turning around, he saw a kid about the height of his knee. The kid seemed familiar, but only one kid he knew called him "big guy" and wasn't afraid of him.

"Little brat," Roger replied.

Hayden instantly smiled as he fearlessly ran toward Roger with his arms wide open.

Seeing that, Roger picked Hayden up and placed him on his shoulders, saying, "You've grown quite a bit, and you're much heavier."

Chapter 1026

CHAPTER 1026 ASKING ROGER TO STAY

When Nicole noticed her son had diverted Roger's attention, she added, "Alright, alright. You don't have to worry about this matter anymore. If you and

Roy have no other missions, you can stay for a few days before returning. Hayden said he misses you, so spend some time with him."

Roger nodded as he liked Hayden. Not only was the kid not clingy, but he was also smart and didn't cry like his peers. That was why Roger liked him.

After considering it, Roger replied, "This matter hasn't fully ended, so Roy and I will be staying here for a few days. That way, we can deal with anything that happens."

Nicole didn't reject him. Instead, she nodded. "Sure. There are many guest rooms on this floor. You can have your pick."

When Colton returned, Nicole told him about this matter. Although he was a little dissatisfied, he still agreed in the end.

"Roger and Roy are quite professional, and these few days are going to be somewhat unsettling, so it would be better if they stayed."

At first, Nicole thought that she would have to persuade Colton. Not expecting him to agree so readily, she raised her eyebrows. "I didn't expect you to agree so quickly. I thought you wouldn't agree to it."

Colton pulled her into his embrace and propped his chin on her shoulder. When he turned his head, his lips just happened to touch her ear. "You're my wife, so of course, I have to respect your decision," he

whispered. When Nicole noticed her son had diverted Roger's attention, she added, "Alright, alright. You don't have to worry about this matter anymore. If you and Roy have no other missions, you can stay for a few days before returning. Hayden said he misses you, so spend some time with him."

Though it was a simple sentence, Nicole felt her cheeks flush and she looked away, whispering, "Stop messing around!"

Eyebrows raised, Colton smiled mischievously as he purred, "Nicky, shouldn't you show your gratitude through physical actions?"

A speechless Nicole pushed her hand against Colton's chest. They were on the couch downstairs, and the situation wasn't the same as before. Not only were Roger and Roy staying here, but there were also several security guards

patrolling the premises. It would be embarrassing if any of them saw them being intimate.

Blushing, Nicole whispered, "Stop messing around and get up. What if someone sees us?"

Colton chuckled softly and murmured in a low and hoarse voice, "It doesn't matter if they see us. You're my wife, so why should I care about others when kissing you?"

Just as Nicole was about to retort, Colton leaned in and kissed her palm.

Nicole felt her palm burning like it was on fire. She shivered before quickly withdrawing her hand.

Then, she felt her body being lifted as Colton carried her in his arms. Afraid that she might fall, Nicole

quickly wrapped her arms around Colton's shoulders while glaring at him. "What are you doing?!" she complained.

Smiling, Colton replied, "Bringing you somewhere quiet so that I can do whatever I want."

Nicole felt speechless as she grumbled to herself, Insatiable man!

This time, however, she didn't struggle but obediently leaned into Colton's embrace and let him carry her upstairs.

Colton took her into the room. Nicole's vision suddenly became dark and the next thing she knew, she was being kissed passionately.

She was a little breathless from the kiss and her head started to spin. Her nose was filled with the man's unique breath and the clean and warm smell he had on him, making her unconsciously fall deeper into the kiss.

Nicole's hand was on Colton's shoulders. She curled her slim, white fingers around him, feeling a trace of warmth on the smooth black cloth of his shirt. She couldn't help but get immersed in the kiss.

It was only after a long time that Colton finally released Nicole's lips. He looked at the woman in his arms. Her clear eyes were misty, and her pink lips were slightly parted while she panted, making her look even more attractive.

CHAPTER 1027 AFRAID THAT HE WILL LOSE CONTROL

Colton's gaze darkened when he looked at Nicole. He placed his hand on her face and caressed her tender cheeks with his thumb as he commented in a raspy voice, "Nicky, seeing you like this makes me want to eat you up."

His low and attractive voice woke Nicole from her daze, and she realized that her legs felt soft. With slightly reddened eyes, she glared at him, but it seemed more like she was teasing him.

However, Colton wasn't that insatiable. Since Nicole had just recovered, they couldn't go that far yet.

As such, he reluctantly released her and sat her down on the bed.

The two were immediately at it right after entering the room, so the lights in the room weren't even switched on yet. Their noses touched as they stared into each other's eyes in the darkness.

Nicole sat on the side of the bed. Although their lips had separated, she could still feel a trace of warmth on her lips.

Colton's lips might seem thin, but they taste good when kissing and are softer than I imagined.

Her face instantly turned bright red at that thought. What am I thinking? Am I really recalling the feeling of Colton's lips? I must be mad!

Meanwhile, Colton went to turn on the bedside lamp. When the lights were on, he saw a blushing Nicole with her head lowered. He couldn't help but chuckle as he touched her cheeks, coaxing her,

"Alright. You should rest now." Colton's gaze darkened when he looked at Nicole. He placed his hand on her face and caressed her tender cheeks with his thumb as he commented in a raspy voice, "Nicky, seeing you like this makes me want to eat you up."

With that, he straightened up and left.

Nicole was rather speechless and she stared wide-eyed as Colton left the room.

Did he just leave after teasing me? Nicole looked in the direction Colton left, disbelief written all over her face. Could I have lost my charm?

On the other hand, Colton exited the room with a solemn expression. He tugged on his collar and gulped, his face filled with restraint.

He was afraid that he would lose control if he stayed any longer. Since Nicole had just recovered, he couldn't act recklessly.

Afterward, Colton entered one of the rooms and dashed toward the bathroom. He turned on the shower and stood under it, fully clothed.

The cold water falling on his body managed to cool down his burning desire, if only slightly. He looked up and let the water rain down upon his face. The cold water was freezing but when he closed his eyes, he saw Nicole's shy appearance, making him feel hot and bothered again.

Colton felt like he was torturing himself as he ran his hands through his hair in frustration. Why did I have to tease Nicole? In the end, it was he who couldn't touch her and could only endure his desires.

He took off his clothes and took a cold shower before finally suppressing the raging fire inside him.

...

Deafening music vibrated in the air inside a brightly lit bar, causing everyone's heart to thump along with the beat.

In the corner of a booth, a golden-haired man held two sexy women in both arms. The women were feeding him while shyly leaning into his embrace.

Seated opposite the man was a woman in full-black clothing. The woman's shapely figure made her look slightly more muscular than the two sexy women.

She seemed calm, as though she didn't feel a thing about the scene before her.

Jerry raised an eyebrow while narrowing his eyes at Sasha. He smiled. "Miss Brimley, since you're sitting there, it means you came with sincerity. Don't you think it's insincere for you to be bundled up like this?"

Listening to the frivolous tone, Sasha would have punched him if it were under normal circumstances. But at that moment, she emotionlessly took off her clothes.

She had a very good figure, and every muscle in her body was filled with endless energy. Such a figure couldn't be achieved by going to the gym. Instead, they were formed from many years of battling enemies. In short, she was far from frail.

Chapter 1028

CHAPTER 1028 NEGOTIATION

Jerry watched as Sasha removed her clothes, and his gaze lit up.

At that moment, Sasha only had on a sports bra and shorts. Her delicate body was exposed, and her slightly tanned skin was toned.

It was a pity that she had many knife marks on her body. The new and old wounds stacked over each other, creating a strange but beautiful look.

Jerry was extremely satisfied with her body and beamed. "I did say that Sasha's figure must be very attractive."

When he finished, his eager hand traced the longest knife mark on her body.

At that point, one of the women beside Jerry felt dissatisfied. She hooked her arms around his as she whined, "Mr. Jerry, she's so muscular and full of scars. How is that body beautiful? Her body is definitely uncomfortable to the touch, unlike ours."

Once she said those words, Jerry immediately pushed her away. He frowned and chastised her, "Scram! Do you think you can hold a candle to her?"

Jerry's fierce expression frightened the woman and she immediately shut up.

Taking a step forward and arriving beside Sasha, Jerry raised his eyebrows while carefully observing her from head to toe before grinning. "Chief Brimley, are you sure you want to do this?"

Meanwhile, Sasha didn't care about her exposed body. She looked at him with her cold eyes and muttered, "Since I'm here, it means I've already thought

about it. You can do whatever you want, but you have to agree to my request."

Jerry's eyes were filled with excitement. He waved his hand and spoke to the two women with him. "Get out."

The duo was reluctant to do so, but since Jerry had ordered them, they had no choice but to leave with their tails between their legs.

Once those two women were gone, Jerry sat back in his seat and commented, "I can provide you with the personnel and things you need, but you must become my exclusive lover from today onwards. Deal?"

"Deal." Without considering it, Sasha immediately nodded and agreed.

Not expecting Sasha to agree so quickly, Jerry was dumbfounded for a moment. When he realized the situation, he burst out laughing.

After he was done, he covered his mouth and said, "Miss Brimley, you are pretty decisive, eh? Before today, you would beat me up whenever you see me, but now that you have something to ask of me, you can even agree to my request without batting an eyelash."

Sasha didn't feel embarrassed in the face of Jerry's ridicule. After all, he was telling the truth. She did have something to ask of him.

Seeing that Sasha remained unfazed, Jerry was even more eager to conquer her.

Men were all like that. The more he couldn't get something, the more he wanted it. Jerry was quite fed up with the women he could easily get his hands on and felt that women like Sasha posed more of a challenge.

"Since you agree, let's start. You can sit here straightaway." Jerry patted his thigh.

Sasha obediently approached him and sat on his lap.

Though she looked slim, she had a rather muscular body, making her quite heavy.

Now that he had her in his arms, Jerry smiled as his hands began to move about.

Sasha didn't struggle. Instead, she looked at him and demanded, "I want everything prepared after one week."

Burying his head in the side of her neck, Jerry sniffed her body and drawled, "Going against Wolf and Lome doesn't seem to be a cost-effective bargain to me."

"If you want to regret your decision, we can stop immediately," Sasha stated coldly in an emotionless tone, much like a robot.

However, Jerry embraced her with a smile. "How can I stop when I have such a beautiful woman in my arms? Don't worry. I'll keep my promise, but you must accompany me for the whole week."

"Sure."

Chapter 1029

CHAPTER 1029 ROGER'S DEPARTURE

Roger and Ray stayed at the villa for the whole week and felt relieved after seeing that Undercity didn't make a move.

Since Roger was in charge of most of the miscellaneous things at Lome, not to mention that they had dispatched many members here because of what happened to Nicole, it was time for Roger and Roy to return after their one-week stay.

"Boss, there are still matters to be dealt with in Lome, so it's about time we return to check up on them," Roger informed Nicole.

Nicole nodded while looking at the man. "Sure. You can head back."

Nodding, Roger added, "If there's anything to follow up on, just call me and I'll come straight over."

Nicole looked at his serious expression before moving her gaze from his face to his arm. A long scar ran from his arm to his wrist. Although they managed to deal with the wound quickly, the scar was permanent.

Nicole's gaze dimmed and she pondered momentarily before asking, "Roger, have you ever thought of quitting?"

Roger was slightly shocked upon hearing the sudden question. A while later, he smiled bitterly as he looked into Nicole's eyes, explaining, "Boss, people like us are used to spending our days in violence. I'm already feeling a little restless after staying with you for a week, let alone quitting.

"That answer made Nicole feel upset. There were basically no elderly in Lome, but it wasn't because they didn't welcome older people. It was because once those members became older, their energy couldn't keep up with them during missions, and they would accidentally die under the enemy's attack.

Roger wasn't that old. He was in his thirties and in his prime, but he was bound to grow old.

"Even if Lome stops its line of business, I now have the ability to provide for all of you!" Nicole spoke determinedly.

She didn't want to watch Roger and the others die.

When Roger heard what she said, he grinned, revealing his bright white teeth. "Boss, don't fret. We're used to living dangerous lives. Perhaps it's because we're such that we cherish our lives even more."

Seeing that she couldn't persuade Roger, Nicole said nothing. Instead, she sighed softly and murmured, "Then all of you should be more careful. Tell me if you need money."

"Sure. I understand. Although Colton is shrewd, he's quite capable, so I feel assured knowing that you're with him." Roger had an indistinguishable gentleness in his voice when he said that.

Nicole didn't say anything and nodded in response.

Seeing the two of them being so inseparable, Colton couldn't take it anymore and came over. He wrapped his arm around Nicole's waist and looked at Roger. "Return to where you came from and take good care of Lome. You don't have to worry about anything else. I will protect Nicky."

After Colton finished, he heard Roger snort and mocked, "Protect her? But you didn't manage to do so when she was at the hospital."

Watching the two grow more hostile toward each other, Nicole spoke up to break the fight. "Alright, alright. Stop arguing! Roger is going back today, so stop provoking him."

In the end, both men obediently stopped arguing.

Colton arranged for a private plane to send Roger and Roy back. Once they were gone, he smiled in satisfaction as he held Nicole in his arms and buried his head in the crook of her neck. "They're finally gone. Otherwise, I can't even be affectionate with you."

Chapter 1030

CHAPTER 1030 THE DEAL IS SEALED

Nicole couldn't help but push him away when she heard his complaints. That man could turn into a clingy person at any moment.

But Colton was right about something. Nicole wasn't sure if Roger did it deliberately, but every time Colton wanted to be affectionate with her, Roger would always appear at the most crucial moment and come up with all sorts of things to ask her.

Colton had to restrain himself every time, which was why he couldn't wait for them to leave.

Grinning happily, Nicole patted Colton's back and assured him cheerfully, "There, there. They're gone now, so stop complaining."

...

The sound of a man's pants and a woman's deep groan were interspersed inside a dim room.

Sasha sat on the man's lap without saying anything. Her eyes were closed and she had a stoic expression.

Meanwhile, Jerry's hands were on her waist as he kept touching the bumpy scars on her body. His eyes were filled with desire as he complimented her in a raspy voice, "Chief Brimley, your body is amazing."

Sasha opened her eyes when she heard Jerry speak. Her expression had been calm throughout the

passionate activity.

"Today's the last day, so don't forget what you promised me."

Jerry let out a deep chuckle when he noticed how insistent she was about that matter, even when they were intimate. "You have great stamina. It's been a week, yet you're still so energetic."

Sasha remained unfazed, looking utterly calm. It was as though nothing had happened between Jerry and her.

When Jerry saw her stoic expression, he beamed even brighter and purred, "By the way, I'm intrigued by the fact that you were still a virgin. I didn't expect to get such a bargain."

A trace of gloom appeared on Sasha's face as her calm demeanor finally cracked.

Back when she came to such dirty places, many people eyed her figure. However, her love for Colton and Alvin's protection kept her pure in such environments.

But now, she had nothing left. Colton didn't like her and Alvin was dead.

When she thought about that, she couldn't help but shiver. Jerry didn't make things difficult for her. Once they were done, he got up and watched her lying in bed. He tidied up his clothes and left his hair casually styled, which added a hint of playfulness when he smiled.

"It was a satisfying week for me, so our partnership has been established," Jerry announced while looking at the woman on the bed. After that, he slowly began to button up his shirt and tidy up his appearance.

Once he was done, he stood by the head of the bed and murmured, "I'll get someone to send all the things you need tomorrow. I think we can continue our partnership in the future."

Meanwhile, Sasha didn't even look at him and stayed silent.

Jerry didn't embarrass himself even more and left after saying goodbye.

When Sasha heard the door close, she slowly got up from bed. Her movements were slow, and every step she took seemed difficult as she slowly rose to her feet.

When she stood up, her legs felt numb.

They nearly spent that outrageous week in bed, and her body was stained with the man's revolting breath as she slowly made her way to the bathroom.

There was something different from the rumors. Before this, Sasha had heard that Jerry had some sort of fetish, but now it seemed like he was well-behaved. She didn't notice anything different appearing on her body.

However, she didn't dwell on those things. Since she had stooped this low, there was no need for her to maintain her cool.

The cold water splashed onto her body, causing her to turn cold. She clenched her hand as a harsh light flashed inside her eyes.

Colton Gardner, I loved you wholeheartedly, and yet, you treated me like this! In that case, don't blame me for not being polite any longer!

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1031 - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1031

Chapter 1031

Chapter 1031 Wendy Was Kidnapped

During the evening, Anna was on a video call with Wendy.

Smiling, she said softly, "You've been traveling abroad for over a month, Wendy. Don't you think it's time to come home?"

"Mom, I've only visited half of the countries in the world, so I'm not done yet. I'd like to travel for another month"

Wendy said with a smile as she gestured to her friends behind her.

Anna was beaming with affection as they talked.

Since Wendy was young, everyone adored her as she was the youngest and most mischievous.

Colton was older than her, so she had no family expectations and lived a free-spirited life.

"You can travel all you want, but I haven't seen you in a long time, and I miss you. Why don't you come home to see me before you go on another trip?" Anna asked as she looked at Wendy.

Wendy pursed her lips as though she was considering Anna's suggestion.

Anna added, "Nicole had a miscarriage. It is only proper that you visit her as well since she is like a sister-in-law to you."

Wendy was taken aback and exclaimed, "What? Nicole had a miscarriage? Why didn't you tell me sooner, Mom?"

When Anna saw Wendy's surprise, she relaxed her brows, placed her finger on her forehead, and explained, "A lot has happened in the last few days. Nicole miscarried, Hayden was poisoned, and your

brother is constantly preoccupied with who knows what. That is why I can only tell you now."

"Alright, I'll book a flight back home tomorrow or the next day and visit Nicole. Mom, the next time something important happens, you need to notify me sooner," Wendy responded in a slightly sour tone.

Without further comment, Anna simply laughed in response.

After hanging up the phone, Wendy turned to face her friends and apologized, "Sorry guys, I'm afraid I won't be able to join you for the rest of the trip. Something came up at home, so I have to go."

It was a trip where everyone had agreed to go together, but she had to cancel at the last minute, so her friends were disappointed.

"But we already have everything planned. How could you simply say you're no longer joining us?"

"It's a family matter, so there's nothing I can do. You guys go ahead, and once I've settled things back home, I'll join you again. I'll still pay for whatever I need to pay. Have a good time, guys! I got to go."

Feeling bad, she awkwardly laughed before turning around to leave.

Wendy was on her way back to the hotel to pack her belongings. She could likely return home by the end of the day if she could reserve a flight for tomorrow morning.

After parting with her friends, she began walking toward the hotel.

At this point, it was already 9.00PM in the city that she was in.

The sky had darkened completely, and the busy streets were illuminated by bright neon lights.

They had initially gone out for supper at a nearby stall.

It was only a 10- minute walk down the street from the hotel.

Wendy didn't want to take the cab, so she walked back.

While walking, she noticed that the streetlights were a little dim.

The only thing she could see was the path in front of her.

Wendy rubbed her arms and frowned a little.

What's up with this unsettling feeling? She shook her head to get the thoughts out of her head and quickened her pace.

After a few steps, a tall and strong man appeared in front of her and blocked her path. She quickly stepped back, and as she turned to walk away sideways, they quickly moved forward to block her path. She could tell something wasn't right, so she retreated and said, "I'll give you however much money you want!"

When she looked at the man and realized she would never be able to beat him, she had no choice but to strike first.

"It's not money that I want. It's you," the man said, squinting his eyes as he looked her up and down with a wretched and sarcastic grin.

At this point, Wendy was trembling all over! She was about to turn around and flee when another large man appeared behind her.

Chapter 1032

Chapter 1032 Happy to See You

With fear in her eyes, Wendy frowned and questioned, "Who are you and what do you want?"

She had walked this path many times, and it was true that the place wasn't very populated.

This time, due to her mother's unexpected call, she had to leave her friends and returned to the hotel.

"We're here to get you, little girl. You'd better listen and not resist, or else we'll be rough and hurt you."

The large man spoke wretchedly, his lean eyes darting up and down at her.

Wendy had just turned eighteen this year.

Back home, she was well protected and had never been in a situation as such.

At this moment, she trembled with fear as she bit her lip.

As the men approached her, she exclaimed, "I come from a wealthy family! I'll give you as much as you want!"

She was experiencing her first moment of panic.

When she was studying abroad on her own, she didn't even encounter a circumstance like this.

"We want you, not money," the big man said while laughing.

The other large man seemed to think that he was talking too much, so he arched a brow and said, "That's enough bullsh't. Let's just quickly do what the boss told us and not screw this up."

At once, the two moved in closer in an effort to grab Wendy.

Immediately, she made an attempt to flee.

However, because she was wearing high heels, she couldn't outrun them. She was also petite, so she didn't have much stamina. It was impossible for her to free herself once the men managed to grab her.

"Let me go! Help!"

Wendy screamed at the top of her lungs.

This, however, was an alley.

The question of whether anyone heard it should not even be considered because, even if they did, they might not want to deal with these issues.

Seeing that she was resisting too loudly, the large man pulled out a handkerchief and covered her mouth and nose right away.

As soon as she caught a whiff of a smell, her body's ability to resist weakened before it helplessly gave way.

The two were about to leave with Wendy on their shoulders when they heard a distant yell.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

When the two large men saw someone approaching, they quickly carried Wendy on their shoulders to flee.

The person behind saw what was happening and started chasing them, yelling, "Stop right there! I'm calling the cops!"

However, these large men trained all year. They started running fast, and the people behind them had no way of catching up.

All they could do was watch as Wendy was taken away.

Rita's birthday party was this evening, and Nicole had brought Colton there a little early.

When they entered, they saw Evelyn there as well, sitting down.

This was Nicole's first encounter with Evelyn after miscarrying. She quickly lost the smile that had been on her face, but she kept her composure and sat quietly on the side.

Rita noticed Nicole walk in and immediately greeted her.

"Oh, Nicole! Let me take a good look at you. You're looking lovely today!"

In honor of her birthday, Rita was dressed in a red gown. She appeared very vivacious despite having a head full of gray hair.

Nicole wore a white dress to Rita's birthday celebration that accentuated her attractive figure without being overly revealing.

The skirt was dotted with intricate and beautiful patterns, giving her a lovely and decorous appearance.

The moment she walked in, her ethereal beauty caught everyone's attention right away.

With a sweet smile, Nicole looked at Rita, saying, "You're the beautiful one today, Old Mrs. Gould."

Although it was only a simple compliment, Rita was overjoyed and said with a beaming grin, "Why, thank you! I'm very happy that you're here tonight."

Chapter 1033

Chapter 1033 What Will You Do With Me?

Evelyn, who was sitting to the side, noticed Rita's smile. She couldn't help but appear glum.

Rita's expression was dark when Siobhan brought Evelyn in.

Even after Evelyn brought out the gift that Siobhan had chosen a long time ago, Rita remained silent.

After some convincing from Siobhan, Rita finally icily said, "Make yourself at home."

However, as soon as Nicole arrived, Rita's demeanor abruptly changed.

Today, Colton was also decked out in a dapper black suit, and he looked tall and handsome.

Holding a black box, he gently placed it on the table and said, "This is a gift from Nicole and me. I hope you'll like it, Old Mrs. Gould."

When she opened the box, Rita was thrilled to discover an emerald- stone necklace in gold with a large emerald embedded in the center.

Although this green necklace appeared a little kitsch, the shiny green color would suit elderly people like Rita.

"You must have gone to great lengths to get this necklace. It is an imperial green emerald, and every stone was set flawlessly."

Rita kept staring at the necklace and wouldn't let go.

These opulent items were popular among the elderly.

With a faint smile, Nicole shook her head and said, "Oh, it's all thanks to a friend. We hope you like it, Old Mrs. Gould."

"I like it! I definitely like it."

Rita chuckled.

Immediately after Rita accepted the gift, the butler standing to the side suddenly moved forward and whispered a few words into her ear. She immediately adopted a slightly more serious expression.

Looking at Nicole, Rita said, "I'm going to see some of my old friends who have just arrived. The party will soon begin, so just hang around."

"Sure, Old Mrs. Gould. I'll be with Colton," Nicole replied with a nod and a smile.

Rita then walked away.

Instantaneously, silence descended throughout the space.

Colton sat next to Nicole as he peeled and fed her grapes.

On the other side of the room, Siobhan and Evelyn sat in silence, creating an unusual atmosphere.

At last, Siobhan got up first, took a few steps next to Colton, and asked, "Is this a good time to speak with you right now?"

Colton set the grapes down, looked up to see Siobhan, then turned to look at Nicole.

"Go ahead," Nicole said to Colton without looking at Siobhan.

Colton rose to his full height and smiled, saying, "Sure, Madam Gould."

Colton still had respect for Siobhan because the Gardners and the Wrenns had been close friends since the previous generation.

The silence in the room grew even deeper when Nicole and Evelyn were left alone after Colton and Siobhan had left.

Nicole didn't want to talk to Evelyn, so she kept her head down and focused on her phone.

Suddenly, the sound of high heels could be heard, and Nicole looked up to see Evelyn approaching.

She frowned slightly, put her phone away, and gave Evelyn a cold look.

When Evelyn noticed Nicole's expression, she snickered and asked, "Miss Anderson, are you afraid of me playing tricks in a public setting?"

"Well, it's true that you're always up to dirty tricks," Nicole responded sternly.

Evelyn smirked.

Looking at Nicole, she softly said, "Yes, I've indeed played a lot of dirty tricks. One of them was your miscarriage."

Nicole's face darkened instantly, and she locked her gaze on Evelyn.

At this moment, Evelyn's smirk turned menacing.

Then, she covered her lips and said, "Look at you, Miss Anderson. What will you do with me? Even if I did cause you to miscarry, I would still be the

Wrenns' superior and precious daughter, and I would always have my mother's support."

**Right Person, Wrong Time #CHAPTER 1035 I WILL
HELP YOU - Read Right Person, Wrong Time
CHAPTER 1035 I WILL HELP YOU**

CHAPTER 1035 I WILL HELP YOU

Colton remained silent, his face devoid of any visible reaction.

Siobhan continued, "I didn't have any intention to show favoritism. It's just that Evelyn has been my child for over twenty years. I can't simply watch her go to prison if she's truly responsible for this."

His demeanor shifted subtly as he looked at her and said, "Madam Gould, I don't have much to say about your decision, but aren't you concerned that allowing this indulgence will further entangle Evelyn in trouble?"

A tinge of sadness crossed Siobhan's face. She was well aware of the situation. Nevertheless, she would vigilantly watch over Evelyn going forward, ensuring she steered clear of the wrong path.

"Evelyn's current state reflects my failure as her mentor. I will take the necessary steps to rectify her behavior. However, if she continues to insist on such unacceptable actions, I will no longer tolerate it."

Colton remained composed without uttering another word.

Siobhan moved past that subject and continued, "The primary reason I wanted to meet with you today is that I'm concerned about Nicole. This situation must deeply sadden her. She doesn't have many individuals she can rely on now, so I hope you will take good care of her."

Colton raised his eyelids and, observing the serious expression on Siobhan's face, nodded in affirmation.

"All right, you may return now." Siobhan didn't say much else. Despite Colton's somewhat aloof demeanor, once he held someone in high regard, he would never disappoint them.

As he made his way back, the room stood empty, save for Nicole, who sat with her head lowered and lost in contemplation. She paid no attention to the vibrations of her phone beside her.

She suddenly came to her senses as she looked up at Colton, blinked her eyes, and uttered, "I guess I was lost in thought for a moment."

Colton's face lit up with a smile as he observed her somewhat absent-minded look. He chuckled gently and asked, "What's on your mind? Lost in thought?"

Nicole cast her eyes downward, her thoughts consumed by Evelyn's earlier words. She uttered disappointedly, "Just now, Evelyn told me that she was the one who orchestrated it all."

Colton took notice of her expression, comprehending the reason behind her previous despondency. He extended his hand and tenderly brushed her cheek. Then, he whispered, "If you desire revenge, you can confide in me. Even if it means opposing the Wrenns and the Goulds, I'm prepared to do whatever is necessary."

She shook her head, her voice barely above a whisper. "I can't shake the feeling that Evelyn has an ulterior motive. The way she spoke to me was deliberate as if she had a hidden purpose. I don't understand what she hopes to achieve by provoking me."

At Nicole's words, Colton's expression abruptly hardened. He reached out and firmly held her hand as he said in a low voice, "Don't fret. I will undoubtedly assist you."

Nicole hesitated to speak, yet she remained silent and ultimately decided not to utter a single word.

The grand banquet hosted by Rita began, and the entire Gould Residence was filled with a lively atmosphere. Despite her advanced age, she was a legendary figure in the business world during her youth. Most attendees who came to celebrate and pay their respects were from the older generation.

Rita wore a beaming smile as she soaked in the congratulatory remarks from everyone. She acknowledged each greeting amidst the chorus of well-wishes.

Colton escorted Nicole to the front and guided her to a corner. He then instructed her to sit while he fetched some food for her. Nicole didn't question it and nodded in agreement. As she grew bored, she entertained herself by playing with her phone.

Despite her previous role as the Chief Designer at F&M Apparel, most of her social interactions took place overseas, leaving her with few acquaintances in the country.

However, Colton stood out from the rest. As the president of Gardner Corporation, one of the nation's leading financial conglomerates, people couldn't help but shower him with adoration and constantly seek his approval, akin to cats pouncing on a mouse.

He exuded an unwelcoming aura, which effectively kept many people at bay

CHAPTER 1036 HYPOCRITICAL

"Collie." A soft and gentle voice suddenly sounded in Colton's ear.

Colton turned his head and saw Evelyn in a dress.

She was wearing a black dress today that revealed her cleavage while her face was adorned with bright makeup and it made her look quite beautiful.

However, he currently had no interest in any woman other than Nicole. When he heard Evelyn's voice, he ignored her and walked straight toward the food area.

Seeing that he didn't pay attention to her, she didn't say anything either. She quietly followed behind him while gazing at him with infatuation.

Since childhood, she'd always had her eyes on Colton. Ever since she saved him that time, she couldn't take her eyes away from him. She had been well-taken care of by the Wrenn Family since she was young and surrounded by countless men, but she didn't fancy any of them.

She only liked Colton.

With the close relationship between the Gardner Family and the Wrenn Family, she often had the opportunity to meet him. She thought that through their families, she could be with him openly, but all her dreams shattered the moment Nicole appeared. It felt like everything had been a dream.

Colton suddenly stopped, and Evelyn, who wasn't paying attention, bumped into his back.

She took two steps back while covering her nose and softly apologized, "I'm sorry, Collie. I didn't mean

it."

Her words of apology came to an abrupt halt when she realized that he was looking at her with a cold look. His gaze was as cold as ice in the dead of winter and pierced through her.

As she looked at his eyes, even her voice began to stutter. She clutched her hand, showed a pitiful expression, and said, "Collie, I really didn't mean it."

Colton placed the food tray down and coldly ordered, "Follow me."

Evelyn's pitiful face instantly lit up with joy. After suppressing her inner excitement, she took a step forward and said, "Collie, you..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, he had already walked away, which forced her to quickly lift the hem of her dress and follow after him.

Colton arrived at a secluded place and leaned against the wall. His tall figure resembled a model that formed a unique curve with the wall.

Evelyn blushed and took a step forward while softly calling out, "Collie."

He looked at the girl running toward him, and his gaze carried a hint of coldness.

As Evelyn approached, she suddenly felt a chilling gaze. She instinctively looked up and saw his icy stare. That gaze made her feel icy cold all over even on a hot evening. She bit her lip, returned to her pitiful appearance, and whispered, "Collie, is there something you need?"

"Evelyn, Nicole is pregnant with my child," Colton said in a calm voice.

Her heart skipped a beat, and a fleeting look of astonishment crossed her face. Then, she pretended to be clueless and asked, "Ah? Didn't Nicole have a miscarriage? Could it be that she's pregnant again? Congratulations!"

Looking at her innocent facade, he might have believed her if this were a year ago. But now, he knew that the woman before him was no longer the same girl from years ago. Her schemes were chillingly evident.

"I know you planned for Nicole to have a miscarriage, and it's not that I'm not holding you accountable for it, but Nicole spared you for the sake of the Wrenn Family's reputation. This is your last chance. If you ever approach me

again in the future or harm Nicole, the Gardner Family will never let you off," he warned in a chilling tone.

The ominous warning made Evelyn's initially rosy face turn pale, and a hint of mist appeared in her eyes.

CHAPTER 1037 ALMOST CHOKED TO DEATH

She bit her lip and sobbed. "Collie, you've only known Nicole for a few days, but we've known each other for so long. How can you believe her words without question?"

Evelyn took a few steps forward and her glamorous face was filled with compassion. She blinked her eyes and tears instantly streamed down her face.

She continued in a hoarse voice, "Collie, you can't just believe whatever Nicole says."

He looked at her tear-streaked face and an inexplicable impatience rose within him.

He had already issued his warning. If Evelyn disregarded it and continued to pull tricks, he wouldn't treat her politely anymore.

Colton exuded a faint aura of indifference and didn't say anything more. He turned around and intended to leave.

Evelyn wasn't willing to let this rare opportunity to be alone with him slip away. Seeing that he was about to leave, she quickly stepped forward and held onto him as her voice choked with emotion.

"Don't go, Collie! You know that I've liked you for so many years. Can you give me a chance? I really like you."

There was no trace of emotion in Colton's pitch-black eyes when he was faced with Evelyn's passionate confession. There was even a hint of coldness that flashed through as he squeezed Evelyn's hand, making her release her grip on him. He turned to face her with his tall figure and cast a disdainful glance at her.

She winced in pain as she held her hand. Her eyes were also brimming with tears. She exclaimed, "Collie, I truly like you. How good can Nicole be? I can also give you whatever she can give you."

At the mention of Nicole, he slightly squinted and emitted an intimidating aura. "You're not worthy to compare yourself to her."

Evelyn's face turned pale, and her lips trembled for a moment. She gritted her teeth unwillingly and asked, "Why am I not worthy? She's just a woman who had a miscarriage. What makes her so special?"

After she finished speaking, she suddenly felt her breath being constricted. His large hand was now gripping her throat, making it difficult for her to breathe.

His eyes darkened, and his grip tightened gradually. Her face turned red, and she desperately tried to push his arms away. She hoped that this man would let her go, but at this moment, he seemed possessed, and his grip on her grew tighter.

"Col... Collie..."

Evelyn gasped for air as she felt darkness engulfing her mind. It felt like she was about to suffocate and die. She was terrified as she desperately tried to break free, but the hands around her neck tightened further.

No one witnessed this scene as they were in a dim corner, far from the bustling banquet.

The next second, Colton suddenly released his grip as if he realized something.

She collapsed on the ground while she propped herself up with her hands and desperately gasped for fresh air.

It was a close call...

She almost died just now.

Colton almost choked her to death.

She had never been so afraid of someone before. Her eyes were filled with fear as she looked up at the man who seemed like an emperor in the darkness.

Colton's icy gaze met hers, and as he observed her disheveled state, there was not a trace of pity in his eyes.

Looking down on her from a superior position, Colton uttered with a cold voice, "Remember that this is your last chance. If you ever lay a hand on Nicole again or say a single bad word about her, I won't spare you."

The frigid tone sent shivers down her spine.

In the past, she might have thought that he was just trying to scare her, but she nearly died in his hands just now. She knew that he wasn't joking.

This man might really kill her.

Thinking about the suffocating feeling from earlier, Evelyn still hadn't fully processed it. She lay limp on the ground as her whole body trembled.

CHAPTER 1038 LEARNING ABOUT WENDY'S KIDNAPPING

Tears continued to fall from Evelyn's face as she watched Colton's figure walking away.

She lowered her head and coughed a couple of times while holding her neck. The suffocation she experienced just now made her feel like she was about to die.

After thinking about it, she felt a lingering fear.

She remembered that Colton had always been polite and gentle. She had never seen him like this before.

He had almost killed someone.

She sat paralyzed on the ground as tears streamed down her face. She was genuinely scared now and believed what Gabriel had told her before. Colton wasn't as he appeared on the surface, which made him truly terrifying.

Colton returned to the dining area, lowered his head, and picked up some food that Nicole liked. When he turned around, the hostility on his face had subsided and was replaced by a gentle expression.

Nicole looked up at him. She had seen Colton leave with Evelyn earlier, but he returned alone after a short while.

She was casually eating the food in front of her. Then, she asked as if she suddenly remembered something, "What happened between you and Evelyn just now?"

Colton heard Nicole's question. He chuckled lightly and reached out to hold her slender waist while

whispering, "We talked about a few things."

She relaxed her eyebrows and didn't continue the topic.

He looked at her appearance and honestly explained, "She has been bothering me. I felt uncomfortable, so I made it clear to her this time and asked her not to come looking for me anymore."

Her face remained expressionless as she ate the food. Then, she calmly said, "I didn't ask anything."

He smiled happily. "I wanted to explain because I don't want you to have any misunderstandings."

Just as the two of them were being affectionate, Colton's phone suddenly rang. He glanced down and saw that it was his sister's number.

Wendy had been out for nearly half a month, and she usually only called Anna. Whenever Wendy contacted him, it was usually for money.

Although he knew his sister's intentions, he still answered the call.

"Hello."

"Hello. May I speak to Wendy's brother?" A stranger's voice came from the other end of the phone.

Colton furrowed his brows slightly and a hint of strangeness flickered in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared. He nodded and replied, "Yes, it's me."

The voice on the other end seemed relieved and quickly said, "Mr. Gardner, Wendy was kidnapped last

night. We've already reported it to the police, but there's no news from them. Her phone is protected with a password, and we just reset it before calling you."

"Kidnapped?" Colton's voice instantly turned grave, and the hand holding the phone tightened.

"Yes. The police have investigated, and some eyewitnesses said she was kidnapped by two men, but they still have no leads on who the kidnappers were..." the person on the other end of the phone explained desperately.

They all knew Wendy's identity. She was the only daughter of the powerful Gardner Family.

"I understand." Colton hung up the phone. His face was dark and terrifying.

The people who kidnapped a member of the Gardner Family were simply courting death.

Nicole sat in her seat and also heard Colton mention the word "kidnapped." She looked up and asked, "What's wrong? Who was kidnapped?"

"It's Wendy. She was kidnapped while she was overseas. Her friend called me," he replied.

She paused for a moment while quickly putting down what she was holding, and she was surprised as her delicate eyebrows furrowed tightly. "How could this happen?"

She looked at his expression. Although he didn't show any signs of urgency, she could still sense the suppressed panic in his eyes.

"I'll inform Old Mrs. Gould. You investigate, and tonight we'll head abroad to take a look," she said firmly. Without waiting for Colton's response, she lifted the hem of her dress and hurried to Rita's side.

CHAPTER 1039 READY TO GO

Colton gazed at Nicole's departing figure as his dark eyes carried a hint of peculiarity.

Without much deliberation, he pulled out his phone and dialed Beryl's number.

"Pack up immediately and bring some professionals with you. We're leaving the country tonight," Colton stated firmly and quickly, his tone exuding unwavering authority.

Beryl realized something was amiss and hastily inquired, "Did something happen?"

"Well, Wendy has been kidnapped. The details are still unclear, and Julian is probably occupied. I'll lead the team myself, and we'll head over together," Colton explained succinctly.

Beryl felt a thunderous jolt as if struck by lightning. He tightly grasped his hand. No wonder Colton sounds so grave. It turns out that Wendy has been kidnapped.

Wendy, the beloved member of the Gardner Family, knew all of Colton's buddies. In her younger days, her words were full of sweetness, and she affectionately referred to them as her "big brothers." They showered her with endless affection and attention.

"Damn it, which reckless scoundrel did that? How dare they kidnap Wendy?" Beryl exclaimed, his anxiety evident. "Alright, I understand. I'll gather the team immediately."

Having watched her grow up since childhood, Beryl started feeling flustered upon hearing that Wendy had been kidnapped.

"Also, notify Dominic and ask him to prepare as well."

"Dominic? Is it really that serious this time? Is he also being mobilized?" Beryl expressed his astonishment. Dominic oversaw the arms business, so if they were reaching out to him, it meant the situation was quite significant.

"It seems it's not a simple matter. If they were after money, they would have called me directly. Wendy has been kidnapped for an entire night, and I haven't received any news. I suspect they're after a person," Colton mused.

Beryl's expression grew serious, and he nodded. "Alright, I understand. I'll take care of it."

After concluding the conversation, he promptly hung up the phone.

Nicole hastily returned just as he concluded the call, her dress appearing slightly disheveled. Despite the rush, she managed to keep her high heels on, and her fair face was flushed from the brisk run.

Having caught her breath, she gazed at Colton with a sense of urgency and inquired, "How's everything going? Have you made any progress?"

"We haven't found anything yet. We're heading abroad to investigate," Colton replied.

"Okay, I'll go with you," Nicole asserted.

He didn't refuse and accompanied her back home to change clothes. They also dropped Hayden off at the Gardner Residence, simply stating that the two of them were going on their honeymoon without mentioning Wendy's kidnapping.

Anna had a gentle disposition, and if she found out about Wendy's abduction, she would undoubtedly be filled with worry.

Without dwelling on it, she observed their anxious demeanor with a smile. "You two seem to be in quite a hurry. Just after attending Old Mrs. Gould's birthday banquet, you're already setting off on your honeymoon."

To avoid arousing suspicion, Colton maintained a calm expression on his face. He gently wrapped his arm around Nicole's slender waist and said with a smile, "Well, it's a rare chance now that Nicole has fully recovered. I thought of taking her out to explore and help her relax."

Anna nodded in understanding, waving her hand dismissively. "Alright, off you go. Enjoy yourselves. You can leave Hayden with me; I'll take care of him."

After reassuring Anna, Colton and Nicole departed. The Gardner Corporation had its own private plane, and a group of people had already gathered near the aircraft. Beryl had brought his team along.

Beryl quickly approached and informed Colton after spotting him. "I've already called Dominic. He received the message, but it might take some time on his end."

"Alright, there's no need for him to make a big move right now, so as not to tip off the kidnappers," Colton responded, pondering the situation.

CHAPTER 1040 THE KIDNAPPERS

The group of people then boarded the plane. Throughout the journey, Colton's eyebrows remained furrowed, never relaxing, as he continuously fiddled with his phone.

Ever since Beryl got on the plane, he had been focused on his computer to meticulously sift through information. After what seemed like a long time, he finally spoke up. "I found it. The two men who kidnapped Wendy are associated with A."

Colton's eyebrows furrowed even tighter as he couldn't recall any instance where the Gardner Corporation had offended A.

"Do we know why they targeted Wendy?" he asked in a low and grave voice.

"Currently, it remains unclear. However, there have been rumors that Jerry, the leader of A, had spent an entire week in a woman's company. After their seven-day affair, he abruptly commanded Wendy to be kidnapped."

Beryl could only make deductions based on small details.

A woman?

Colton rested his chin on his hand, deep in thought. He could easily count the number of women he had offended.

Evelyn couldn't get involved with Jerry, leaving Sasha as the only possibility.

Alvin's death had taken a toll on Sasha. Although Roger and the others were responsible for the

interrogation, Alvin's body was already heavily poisoned then. He never stood a chance.

He remembered when they were searching for a doctor, and the doctor expressed astonishment, saying they had never seen someone with so many different types of poison in their body. Even if Alvin were to survive the ordeal then, his body wouldn't have lasted another six months.

If the Undercity and A had indeed formed an alliance, it would undoubtedly complicate matters.

Initially, Colton had only considered Sasha targeting himself and Nicole. However, he hadn't expected her to have gone to such extremes as to harm Wendy.

His eyes grew slightly darker, his hand on the table slowly clenching as his expression became more burdened.

Jerry was involved in the arms business and drug trade. If he had truly done something to Wendy, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Wendy was young, having just come of age this year, and her life had always been sheltered by the family and shielded from hardships.

Anna believed that she didn't need to strive for success as long as Colton was there to bear the burden. As a result, she showered Wendy with utmost indulgence.

"It's likely a collaboration between Undercity and A," Nicole commented.

Nicole was familiar with Jerry's reputation. She furrowed her brow and added, "This man isn't easy to deal with. Despite his outward appearance of reveling in luxury and women, he's a cunning individual. I

have had several encounters with him back when I was handling arms deals for Lome."

Jerry, a blond foreigner, always wore a sly smirk on his face, yet his actions were swift and resolute. He was not to be underestimated.

Nicole was intrigued. How did Sasha get involved with Jerry? Jerry's arms trade business boasted numerous connections. If the two factions joined forces, it would prove difficult to handle.

"Yeah," Colton responded quietly. Although he had never engaged in direct conversation with Jerry, Dominic had warned that he was not someone to be trifled with.

Beryl looked up at him, his expression filled with concern. After a moment of contemplation, he said, "Boss, if you go there this time, I'm afraid it'll be hard to conceal your identity."

In the past, Julian had always been responsible for handling matters related to Wolf. Now that Colton was taking charge and discussing these matters, his identity as the man behind the scenes would likely prove difficult to suppress.

Colton was well aware of this, but when it came to his own biological sister, he had no choice. "I know, and I have no intention of hiding it. Since they want it this way, then I'll meet them face to face."

Seeing Colton's resolute expression, Beryl didn't say anything further.

"So, should we head directly to A?" he asked.

"Yes. Inform Dominic and ask him to come and guide us to meet this Jerry." Colton nodded.

He didn't want to waste a single moment now. If something truly happened to Wendy, he would carry the guilt for the rest of his life.

Right Person, Wrong Time #CHAPTER 1041 RECOGNIZED SASHA - Read Right Person, Wrong Time CHAPTER 1041 RECOGNIZED SASHA

CHAPTER 1041 RECOGNIZED SASHA

The situation was quite urgent when Colton, Nicole, and Beryl arrived abroad. It was already past 2.00AM.

As soon as the plane came to a halt, a group of pickup trucks swiftly approached. Several heavily armed individuals stepped down from the trucks.

Colton and Nicole disembarked calmly, both of them seasoned individuals who had seen the world. They maintained composed expressions upon witnessing the unfolding scene.

The armed individuals spread out, and a tall and muscular man emerged from the middle.

The man was wearing a black and green camouflage uniform, his muscles bulging. When he flexed his muscles, they looked somewhat intimidating.

However, to their surprise, as soon as the man saw Nicole and Colton, a smile appeared on his face, and he greeted, "Hey, Colton! Hey, Nicole!"

Dominic was a year younger than Colton, but he didn't have the same privileged living conditions. It gave him a sense of experiencing the hardships of life at such a young age.

Colton glanced at him and pursed his lips. "How's Jerry doing?"

"I've already informed him, but it's the dead of night now. We'll have to wait until tomorrow morning at least to proceed," Dominic replied. Upon receiving Beryl's message, he promptly started his investigation.

However, Jerry's response had been noncommittal, leaving them with no choice but to plan for the following morning.

Colton's face darkened, and his hand hanging by his side slowly tightened. He felt a wave of panic assailing him from within. After all, Jerry wasn't just an arms dealer, but also a drug trader. What if...

Observing Colton's expression, Dominic intuited something and reached out, patting his shoulder. "Don't worry. Jerry may be unpredictable, but he can assess the situation. He knows about Wendy's identity and won't act rashly."

Colton could only place his trust in those words. After all, if Wendy became entangled in those drugs, her life would be ruined.

...

In the dimly lit room, there was only a small bed about one meter wide.

Wendy was still donning her dress, having been tied up and struggling, causing her to lose one of her shoes. Now, she appeared disheveled and utterly miserable.

The room had no windows, only an iron door. She knocked on the door and called out, but no one responded. Eventually, she grew tired of it and chose to sit silently on the edge of the bed, not saying a word.

There was only one light bulb in the room, emitting a dim yellow light, casting a gloomy atmosphere.

Wendy hugged her knees, burying her head within them as she felt a sense of grievance. Fear gripped

her. How did the situation take such an abrupt turn? She had been kidnapped out of nowhere.

With a creak, the iron door swung open. Wendy had been confined in this room for nearly ten hours, yet no one had entered until now.

Her whole body trembled like a startled rabbit as she looked up at the door. And in came a well-proportioned woman. The woman coldly gazed at her, her face showing not a hint of emotion.

The familiar face made Wendy pause for a moment. Although many years had passed, she still recognized the person in front of her.

"Sa... Sasha?" she called out hesitantly.

Sasha's gaze fell upon the quivering figure before her. When she was with Colton, Wendy was just a girl of about ten years old, small and thin, always clinging to her and calling her Sasha.

Suppressing her nostalgia, Sasha approached the trembling girl with measured steps.

Wendy felt a deep sense of injustice as she had been kidnapped and confined in this place. Now that she finally saw a familiar face, she threw herself into Sasha's arms and her voice choked with tears.

"Sasha, are you also kidnapped here?"

Sasha's eyes remained calm, while a misty layer came over Wendy's eyes. She voiced her grievances as she sniffled her nose. "Sasha, I'm just as clueless about what happened. I was kidnapped out of the blue and brought here. But Colton will undoubtedly come to my rescue. You don't have to worry!"

CHAPTER 1042 THE IMPENDING ENCOUNTER

Sasha coldly looked at the girl crying in her arms without saying a word.

After complaining to Sasha for a while, Wendy finally realized something was off. She sniffled and looked up at Sasha, who had a cold expression. Her face filled with curiosity as she took a step back and asked, "Sasha, why... why are you here?"

As she asked, there was a hint of caution on her face.

A faint sneer appeared on Sasha's face. Wendy isn't too foolish after all. She managed to figure out this.

She lowered her gaze slightly and softly responded, "Because I'm the one who kidnapped you and brought you here."

Wendy was stunned, her eyes filled with disbelief. She had never thought that Sasha would do such a thing. Trembling, she asked, "Why... Why would you do that?"

She couldn't understand why Sasha would kidnap her.

Sasha looked at the innocent-looking Wendy and a hint of resentment flashed in her eyes. She coldly said, "Why? You should ask your dear brother why. He made me lose the person closest to me, so I want him to experience the pain of losing a loved one too."

At this point, Sasha's face was completely contorted, and she looked terrifying.

Wendy finally felt a hint of fear. She could sense the hostility emanating from Sasha as this was no

joke.

She stepped back, suppressing the nervousness in her heart and forcing herself to calm down. She swallowed hard and calmly replied, "Sasha, you know better than anyone what kind of person my brother is. There might be some misunderstandings in all of this."

Sasha coldly stared at Wendy, observing the panic on her delicate face, but she didn't utter any threatening words in the end. She turned around and calmly replied, "Your brother will come to rescue you. Just behave yourself. I promise they won't do anything to you. If you don't behave, you'll face the consequences."

She turned and left after saying that.

Wendy watched the closed door and still felt a tremor in her heart. She hugged her knees, feeling somewhat dazed. What exactly is happening? How did this happen?

After Sasha came out, she looked at Jerry leaning against the wall nearby.

Jerry had heard everything she said inside just now and chuckled. "What's the matter? Can't bring yourself to do it? I can help."

She glanced at him, her cold face devoid of much expression. She simply said, "She is Colton's sister. If we lay a hand on her, we'll be enemies with the Gardner Corporation and Wolf. You can give it a try if you're not afraid."

His smile became even more radiant. He walked up to Sasha, put his arm around her, and grinned. "From what you're saying, I've offended someone important. Chief Brimley, you better compensate me

properly for this."

After saying that, he cheekily reached out and touched her chin.

Sasha's eyes darkened. She placed her hand on that pervert's hand and pressed her fingertips firmly against his pulse point. She coldly said, "If you don't want your hand to be crippled, you better behave."

Jerry felt the pain in his wrist but didn't seem to mind. He slowly answered, "Do you know that the leader of Wolf has connections with the Hawk Organization? Rumor has it that they share a good relationship. In the past few years, the arms business has become increasingly difficult. They've been competing with me on that front. If they're going to work together, it will be challenging even if we join forces."

The biggest arms dealers were A and Hawk Organization. The only difference was that the latter didn't dabble in drug dealings. However, when it came to arms trade alone, Hawk Organization had a slight edge over them.

Although he didn't want to admit it, that was the reality.

CHAPTER 1043 LET'S GO TOGETHER

Sasha glanced at him indifferently and coldly said, "If you're scared, you can back out anytime."

Jerry looked at her aloof demeanor, and the smile on his lips deepened. He lowered his head and withdrew his hand, then took this opportunity to embrace her in his arms.

She instinctively tried to fight back, but her body was restrained as soon as she moved. So, she ended up lying in Jerry's embrace in a highly ambiguous position.

"After I agreed to your request, I had already anticipated the consequences today. If I'm scared, I wouldn't have agreed in the first place," he whispered beside her ears. His warm, breathy voice tickled her ear, creating a tingling sensation that made Sasha involuntarily shrink her neck.

"Let go of me," Sasha said as she tried to break free.

Jerry sensibly released her and advised, "Go and rest. If you stay up all night every day, you'll become haggard. No one will want you in the future."

After she broke free from his embrace, she walked forward without paying attention to the person in front of her.

Jerry continued to call after her. "By the way, your old lover wants to meet me tomorrow morning. If you want to go too, make sure to rest early and make yourself look presentable."

When Sasha heard that Colton was coming, her determined figure paused. Then, she coldly uttered a few words. "I got it."

...

The next morning.

Although there were still 4 to 5 hours for Colton to rest, he didn't sleep at all last night.

Beryl wasn't any better. He was about to doze off. Sitting in a chair, he took a nap for about 2 to 3 hours before he glued his eyes to his computer to find out Wendy's location.

The morning in October still carried a slight chill, and Colton could feel the coldness despite wearing a thin long-sleeved shirt.

Nicole originally intended to accompany Colton, but within an hour, she became sleepy and ended up falling asleep.

"The place where Wendy was kidnapped probably has a signal jammer. I can only locate the approximate position, but the address disappears beyond that." Beryl rubbed his eyes as staring at the computer screen for a long time had made his eyes sore and uncomfortable. Even the whites of his eyes had a layer of red bloodshot veins.

"Send someone there to keep an eye on the area and avoid making any rash moves," Colton said in a calm tone.

They were still unsure of Wendy's exact location, so this was the best they could do for now.

"Right, it's almost time for the meeting with Jerry. Shall we go there straight away?" Beryl looked up at Colton. It was already past 7.00AM, so they should probably go now.

Colton nodded. Due to the sleepless night, his face looked somewhat glum and he appeared a bit tired.

"Yeah, let's go and take a look. You bring a group of people to wait outside just in case something happens to provide support. Dominic and I will go in together," Colton said in an organized manner.

Nicole had already woken up while they were talking and happened to hear Colton's plan. She spoke up and said, "I'm going with you."

He turned his head to look at her and was about to refuse, but he heard her continue saying, "I've already come this far. Are you suggesting that I act like a coward? With Sasha's involvement, she simply wants to cause trouble for me."

Looking at Nicole's resolute expression, Colton didn't say anything more. He sighed and nodded. "Alright, then we'll go together. But you must stay close to me and not leave my sight."

She smiled and nodded.

After they divided their works, Beryl brought his off-road vehicle over and said, "I've already made arrangements with Jerry. We'll meet at one of his bases. Most likely, we won't have a confrontation. However, for safety's sake, you guys should still bring something for self-defense."

CHAPTER 1044 THE MEETING

After discussing in the car, they drove to Jerry's territory.

It was a large warehouse surrounded by tall walls with barbed wire on top. At the entrance stood a giant four-meter-long iron gate that was guarded by personnel.

Dominic showed his face briefly, and the gatekeepers allowed their car to enter.

The driver drove directly to an area outside the warehouse. From a distance, it looked like a series of warehouses. However, upon closer inspection, the interior was extravagantly decorated as there was even a meeting room.

Beryl whispered to Colton, "When I tracked Wendy's location, it led to this place. She may still be here."

He kept his eyes dark and pursed his lips without saying anything.

Seeing this, Beryl continued, "Should I sneak a look to see if there are any clues?"

Colton clasped his hands together and shook his head after a while. "Let's not act recklessly. If he allowed us to enter, it shows that he is prepared. Our every move might very well be under surveillance right now."

After contemplating for a moment, Beryl didn't say anything further and patiently sat still.

It wasn't until the car stopped that they finally got out. The driver parked the car to the side and lit a cigarette, paying no further attention to them.

Both factions were involved in arms dealing and were familiar with each other. Under Dominic's lead, the three of them arrived at a spacious area that resembled a living room.

In the living room, a blond man was sitting with one leg crossed, holding a cigarette in one hand, and playing cards with two henchmen beside him.

He casually threw down all the cards, took a deep drag of his cigarette, and waved them off. "Get out of my sight. You're all terrible at cards. I've been winning against you all morning. This is so boring."

The henchmen naturally flattered him. "Of course, Boss. Your card skills are unmatched. We can't even begin to compare."

Facing their flattery, Jerry derided and taunted, "I knew you'd butter me up. Now get lost! Can't you see guests have arrived? Hurry up and get your asses off the seats! This is not where you should be sitting!"

The henchmen quickly stood up and offered their seats to the newcomers.

Jerry tidied up all the cards on the table and held them in his hand. He glanced at Dominic and smiled. "It's been a long time since we last met. Come, have a seat. Let's play a round."

Dominic had a faint smile on his face as he sat down and said, "You should know why I'm here today."

Jerry cocked an eyebrow, his eyes gleaming with a smile as he looked at Colton. He stubbed out his cigarette, revealing a row of white teeth as he chuckled and said, "I know, I know. But coming in all aggressively doesn't create a good atmosphere for negotiations. Let's play a game first. If you win, we can continue our discussion. How about that?"

Dominic frowned. Jerry was well known for his exceptional card skills in their circle. Even Dominic found it difficult to win against him.

Colton gestured for Nicole to sit in the vacant seat next to him. She initially intended to sit next to him, but to her surprise, he pulled her onto his lap, causing her to lean against his chest.

Although they had already done everything a couple should, the intimate gesture of her sitting on Colton's lap in front of everyone still made her feel somewhat embarrassed.

She could feel Colton's thigh getting hot under her butt, which made it difficult for her to sit still.

Just as she was about to shift her position slightly, he patted her restless bottom and whispered in her ear, "Stay still and be good. It's not clean here. That's why I had you sit on my lap."

Nicole's face blushed slightly. She realized that she had been teased by the man unknowingly...

CHAPTER 1045 DO YOU HAVE ANY EVIDENCE?

Even though the two of them whispered in hushed tones, the room was so small that their words could still be heard.

Jerry followed the sound and glanced over. When he saw Nicole's face, a layer of surprise flickered in his eyes.

The woman had a fair complexion without a trace of makeup, yet her delicate countenance exuded a different kind of allure. It was truly captivating to witness her face turning red as she appeared charming and coquettish.

Jerry's gaze fell greedily upon Nicole. He licked his lips and his throat moved slightly to reveal his unmistakable desire.

Colton couldn't help but furrow his brow as he observed Jerry's expression. He reached out and clasped Nicole's slender waist. His dark and ink-like eyes bored into the man, emanating a potent warning.

Jerry retracted his gaze and chuckled. "I never expected President Gardner to get such a beautiful woman. She's pure and alluring, which suits my taste."

Colton raised his eyebrow as his eyes filled with coldness. His thin lips curved slightly as he said, "She's my wife."

Jerry relaxed his brows and shook his head with a smile. "Well, that's a shame. I thought she was your lover. Or else I could have had some fun with her for a couple of days."

That caused Colton's expression to grow even darker, and his hand hanging by his side started to tighten slightly.

Nicole was afraid that he would get angry, so she quickly reached out and embraced his neck, looking up at Jerry with a faint smile on her face. She

said, "Not all women are willing to sleep with you, Mr. Jerry. It's better for you to choose women who are willing."

Jerry clicked his tongue and casually took out a cigarette from his pocket. He lit it and looked directly at her, his naked gaze sweeping back and forth. "As a man, we like to conquer women we can't have."

Nicole silently rolled her eyes. This man is beyond help; he is incorrigibly lecherous.

Colton shifted his gaze back to the cards. Thanks to Nicole's soothing words, his anger had subsided a little. Right now, Wendy was still in his hands, so he couldn't afford to lose his temper.

"What are we playing?" he asked in a deep voice.

"Five-card draw, high-low." Jerry raised an eyebrow as he had never lost at cards. He reached out and pushed the chips on the table. "1 million each, so a total of 100 million. I guess it's still a small change for you since you have hundreds of billions."

For Colton, who had already amassed billions, that 100 million was truly a trivial amount. "Let's get started," he said as he rolled up his sleeve.

Nicole helped him roll up the other sleeve to reveal a valuable watch.

Both of them shuffled the cards, and they each drew five cards from the deck. Colton got straight to the

point and said, "We've never had any conflicts before. I don't know why you kidnapped my sister."

Jerry chuckled lightly but didn't admit it. "What evidence do you have to claim that I kidnapped your sister?"

Colton remained calm, showing no signs of impatience. He took out a cigarette just like Jerry had and lit it. At that, he exuded a very indulgent and uninhibited aura with a woman in his arms.

"We're both reasonable people. Let's be frank. Your people kidnapped my sister, and you know the power of the Gardner Family. If we really engage in a

confrontation, you won't stand a chance." Colton squinted as his aura was imposing and dominating.

"Indeed. But President Gardner, aren't you afraid of me laying a hand on your sister? Don't forget, I not only deal in weapons but also drugs. If someone gets involved in that stuff, their life will be ruined," Jerry threatened.

Nicole carefully observed Colton's expression and noticed that he showed no signs of fear. She heard him chuckle softly and say, "If you really want to do it, then go ahead. Would you still be here talking to me if that were the case? Gardner Corporation, Wolf, Hawk Organization, Untold, Lome, as well as Pioneers, do you think you and Undercity alone stand a chance?"

Chapter 1046 Lend Her to Me

Jerry couldn't help but change color at the names that dropped from Colton's lips. He had only agreed to Sasha's request to kidnap Wendy after looking into Colton.

Naturally, he knew of the man's connection with Wolf, but he never imagined that even Pioneers was Colton's, too.

Suppressing his panic at once, he looked up at Colton in an attempt to detect anything suspicious on his face.

However, the man before him was frightfully poised, his stern, stony face betraying nothing.

"Pioneers are Restrads' elite troops. It's hardly believable that you, a businessman, are associated with them," said Jerry tentatively.

If Colton was indeed associated with Pioneers, then he was really messing with someone he shouldn't have.

Dominic was also astonished.

Pioneers was a trump card that had always been kept secret outside of Colton's comrades who had fought alongside him, so it surprised him when Colton revealed it here right now.

That being said, it made sense when he thought about it.

Wendy had grown up under Colton's nose, so it went without saying how much affection he had for this little sister of his.

"You can doubt it, of course," replied Colton with a smile.

After taking a look at his cards, he pushed all his chips out on the table.

"I've got a pretty good hand here, so I'm going all in. Let's show our cards." Jerry fell silent for a moment.

Having kidnapped Wendy at first, he was supposed to be the one in the driver's seat, but Colton seemed to have complete control of the situation right now.

After looking at his cards, he broke into a smirk and pushed all his chips in as well.

"I'll follow suit. I've got a good hand, too," he said before laying his cards on the table, revealing a flush of hearts.

Looking up at Colton with a smile, he slowly asked, "You don't happen to have a flush of spades, do you?"

Colton looked at Jerry impassively.

Barely parting his thin lips, he asked, "You wanna bet on it?"

Raising an eyebrow, he revealed his penultimate card.

If he had an Ace of Spades in his hand, he would win this round of cards.

Jerry's face clouded over somewhat with a slight frown.

Tapping the table with his hand, he asked, "How?"

Colton glanced down for a moment.

Suddenly, he put his right hand on the table with a frightening sparkle in his ink-black eyes.

He replied curtly, "Let's bet our right hands on this. Whoever loses this round will have to chop his hand off."

Nicole was surprised, but she retained her composure well enough so that her face gave nothing away.

Leaning closer to Colton, she asked in a whisper, "Does this Ace of Spades make your hand better than his?"

"Uh-huh," replied Colton under his breath while toying with his cards deftly with his fingertips.

Nicole's voice was so quiet that one couldn't have heard her unless they listened carefully.

However, Jerry's attention had been on Colton the whole time, plus he could read lips, so he happened to see clearly what Nicole said.

A hint of joy flickered across Nicole's face.

She placed her left hand on the table, saying, "Well then, I'm joining you guys. Count me in."

Jerry's face paled instantly.

If they were to bet money on this, he could bet however much money he had, but they were placing their hands at stake here...

Indeed, he got cold feet at seeing how confident the couple looked.

A hint of a smile flashed across his face; he spread his hands and replied with a smile, "Why place such a huge bet on this? It's just a game of cards, anyway. With friendship comes fortune, no?"

With that, he laid his cards face down on the table.

Without beating around the bush, Colton asked right away, "Where is my sister, and what do you want?"

Jerry reclined on the couch; his eyes were fixed on Colton's hidden card, but he didn't ask about it.

He merely replied, "It's hard for me to turn down a beauty's plea."

Then, shifting his gaze toward Nicole, he suggested with a smile, "How about we make a deal? You lend her to me for a couple of days, and I'll hand your sister to you in one piece."

Chapter 1047 Don't You Fear That I'll Kill Her

In an instant, the air around Colton turned frosty, and his face darkened, too. His arms kept tightening around Nicole's waist as he struggled to suppress the rage inside him. Nicole clearly sensed the man's rage.

This was a rare time when she saw him being so furious; the Colton she knew was always mature, reserved, and calm no matter what happened.

Colton lowered his eyes to hide a sharp flicker in his dark pupils.

After a long while, he slowly replied, "Seems like we've got nothing more to say. Since you have a death wish, I have nothing else to say. It'll take about a day for my troops to assemble. I hope you can move all your people and stuff away from here by this time tomorrow, or I'll personally flatten this place."

His words were emphatic and spoken in a tone that brooked no argument.

Not expecting him to be so ruthless, Jerry turned pale at once. His eyes fixed squarely on the man, he asked through clenched teeth, "Colton Gardner, your sister is still in my hands right now! Don't you fear that I'll kill her?" He didn't believe that Colton would really give up on his own sister! Colton rested his hand in his palm.

He slowly replied, "I'll avenge her, of course. Whatever you do to her, I'll pay it back to you a hundred times over."

Jerry really panicked at the sight of the menacing air that emanated from the man.

Little did he expect Colton to be so ruthless as to leave his own sister in the lurch! His face clouded over; inwardly, he began to crack.

There was no way he could really surrender his enormous property for the sake of a woman, nor did he dare to bet on it.

If Colton was really associated with Pioneers, its troops could absolutely raze this place to the ground once they stepped in! Just when he was contemplating, a voice broke the silence.

"Okay. As long as you dare to send a person in here, I'll give Wendy a jab. I wonder how many jabs she can take at her age. I won't kill her, but I can make her life a living hell."

A clear and vicious female voice broke the silence.

It belonged to Sasha, who was dressed in black with makeup on.

Compared to before, she seemed to emanate a hostile air from within.

Colton's eyes darkened.

Stubbing his cigarette out on the table, he stood up with Nicole in his arms before carefully setting her down on the floor.

Then, he replied, "You may go ahead and give it a try."

There was a powerful charge in the air when his eyes met Sasha's.

Sasha looked sideways at Jerry.

Narrowing her eyes, she said with a hint of disdain in her voice, "How could you get this scared as a man? Can't you tell that he's bluffing you?"

Jerry's face turned sullen at the humiliation.

Clenching his fists tightly, he said with mean-looking eyes, "I don't care about the old scores between you two. What we agreed on previously was that we could give it a go if it was just Wolf, but now the troops are also involved—"

A hint of disgust flitted across Sasha's face.

Can't this idiot tell that Colton is bluffing? And yet he falls for it hook, line, and sinker! She walked to where Colton had sat just now and turned his hole card over; just as she expected, it wasn't the Ace of Spades.

She looked up at Jerry, a slight smirk curving her bright red lips. She asked under her breath, "Do you see it now? He was just calling your bluff."

How could he possibly give up on his own sister? Even if he could, would those elders in his family let him do that?"

Her words made Jerry think back a little.

Indeed, he had been led by the nose by Colton the whole time and had almost laid his cards on the table just now.

Even if he were to hand over Wendy right now, he would probably have to fight Colton head-on.

Chapter 1048 Are You Scared

Now if I don't hand her over right now, at least I'll still have a trump card up my sleeve.

At the thought of this, Jerry suddenly relaxed deep down.

With a roll of his eyes, he reverted to his playful demeanor, saying with a smile, "President Gardner, if you really don't care about your sister anymore, then I've got nothing to be concerned about. If my card isn't worth anything, it doesn't have any value. All the guys I've got here haven't gotten laid in years, so perhaps they'll scramble for her."

The look in Colton's eyes changed almost imperceptibly. He had almost gotten it out of Jerry just now, but Sasha's arrival broke the stalemate at once.

Even now, after so many years, she still knew him very well.

Colton could be indifferent to everyone—but not to his own family.

This was the reason why she had to kidnap Wendy: she was certain there was no way he would leave Wendy in the lurch.

Stepping forward with a smile, she looked at Colton with a hint of a smile in her eyes. She whispered, "Colton, we haven't met for so many years, but we know each other well. Just give it a try and see if you can really abandon your own sister."

An air of gloom surrounded Colton as his ink-black eyes were fixed on the woman before him.

After what seemed like an eternity, he slowly asked, "So?"

His voice was as biting cold as the iced waters in the dead of winter.

Sasha wasn't affected in the slightest bit, though.

Instead, she burst into a guffaw, clutching her stomach and laughing until her eyes teared up.

Her cold gaze ran across Colton's face before settling on Nicole's.

A bright smile spread across her face; staring fixedly at Nicole, she said, "It's simple. If you don't want me to hurt Wendy, give up this woman in exchange for her."

Colton's hands clenched slightly at his sides. His narrow eyes gleaming with chilliness, he looked at Sasha frostily, saying, "You think I'll give in?"

Sasha had confidence written all over her face, knowing that Colton was a selfish man who would never give up his own sister no matter how much he loved a woman.

"That's up to you, President Gardner. You have two days to think about it, during which time I can guarantee your sister's safety. If you haven't made up your mind two days later, then don't blame me for what would happen to her," she replied without the slightest sign of fear in her stormy eyes.

Colton let out a chuckle.

Without saying anything else, he took Nicole's hand and walked outside.

Sasha wasn't in a hurry either. She said, "Go back and think about it, President Gardner. You may tell me your decision two days later."

After Colton and his entourage had left, Jerry finally voiced his displeasure, complaining, "Why didn't you tell me that Colton Gardner also has Pioneers at his back? Wouldn't it be suicide to go against the army so flagrantly?"

Darting an impassive look at him, Sasha replied with a cold snort, "So you're scared? But you've kidnapped his sister already. You think he'll let you get away with it if you stop now?"

Jerry was lost for words.

Sasha was right; even if he were to stop right now, Colton probably wouldn't let him get away with this. He felt a headache coming on.

I've almost ruined my whole career for the sake of a woman, really.

But now that I've done it, there's no turning back.

He replied with a soft sigh, "Just take care of this mess yourself. I'm not that kind-hearted as to get myself involved in this."

With Colton's warming, there was no way he could still sit here and wait for his doom.

Right now, he had to move some of his people and possessions out of here, or he might end up suffering grievous losses if this were to boil over for real.

Chapter 1049 Give Me up in Exchange

How could Sasha not know what Jerry was thinking? Looking at him coldly, she merely said in an icy voice, "You don't have to care about the rest of this. If you're scared, you may leave now. I've gotten you two days to leave with your people and stuff." By giving Colton two days, she was also giving Jerry two days. Even though she knew that Wendy's kidnapping would definitely cause Jerry to offend Colton, she also had no idea that the latter was actually associated with Pioneers.

Jerry grimaced at the woman before him. Then, for some unfathomable reason, he suddenly replied, "Never mind. I've offended him, anyway, so I'm staying here with you. I'd also like to see what Pioneers are capable of."

Sasha frowned slightly. She previously thought Jerry would be impatient to leave, but she never expected him to actually want to stay with her. What's gotten into him? she wondered, but she didn't ask him about it. At any rate, an extra pair of hands would help greatly, and she had nothing to lose.

Colton came out with Nicole and Dominic. At the sight of this, the chauffeur hurriedly stubbed out his cigarette and drove the car over to them. Looking at the cigarette butts all over the spot where he had previously stood, it was obvious that he was a chain smoker who had been smoking at the door the whole time.

After the trio got into the car, the chauffeur stepped on the gas and drove off.

Nicole's eyebrows had been drawn together from the moment they came out until now. After a long time, she suddenly looked up at Colton, saying, "How about I go over there to get Wendy out first?" This was the best solution she could think of at the moment.

"No," Colton refused without the slightest hesitation. "I won't let you go."

Seeing the way he looked, Nicole was slightly moved deep down, but she calmed down soon afterward. She said to him, "Wendy has just turned 18 this year. She hasn't been through much in life, so she may not be able to withstand that kind of surroundings."

Colton's face was surly. After pondering for a while, he replied, "Even so, I can't let you go."

Hearing his steadfast refusal, Nicole felt somewhat helpless. She argued in a calm voice, "I'm from Lome, remember? Well, my life's relatively peaceful now, but I've been through a lot of hard times. I can go there and get Wendy out first before you come and save me. I can take this."

The furrows in Colton's brow deepened. However, Nicole interrupted him just when he was about to speak, saying, "I know what you're thinking. Wendy is young and might be unable to withstand any of this, but I'm different. I've been in Lome for more than half a year and have seen plenty of bloody stuff. I can get through this."

Colton said resolutely, "No, you can't." When did he ever need a woman's help? He couldn't bring himself to put Nicole in danger.

How could Nicole not know what the man was thinking? But given how naive Wendy was, there was no way she could survive there. Nicole patiently continued, "Colton, think about Wendy. You know what kind of a person she is. She must be scared right now."

"Stop talking about this, will you?" Colton put his arms around her. Burying his face in her chest, he breathed in her fruity, refreshing scent, which finally brought a moment of peace to his restless heart. He mumbled in a whisper, "Nicole, Wendy is my sister, so I'm worried about her, but I can't bring myself to see you go either. Whether it's dangerous or not, I don't want you to go."

Nicole fell silent at his words. Looking down at the man in her arms, she felt kind of emotional for the first time. Letting out a soft sigh, she patted him on the back without saying anything else.

Chapter 1050 What Right Have You

Sasha and Jerry didn't get up to check on Wendy until Colton and the others had left.

At this moment, Wendy was cowering in bed with her arms around her knees, looking extremely pitiful. The past few days had been hard for her; after all, she grew up living a life of luxury in the Gardner Family. She had never been so mistreated before; even her meals were nothing but bread. As a result, her vivaciousness was gone in a couple of days.

Hearing the sound at the door, she habitually looked up at it. This time, the one who came wasn't the person who brought her meals, but Sasha and an unfamiliar man whose tall figure was clad in a blue vest and loose pants. His ostentatiously blond hair was casually combed to the back, lending a dissolute charm to his appearance.

Jerry looked at Wendy. Cocking an eyebrow, he leaned against the door frame, commenting, "Little did I expect Colton Gardner's little sister to look so delicate." His gaze was focused on her, whose nervousness brought a hint of edginess to her eyes, the watery black pupils of which looked just as pitiful as those of a fawn. She was biting her lip in deep thought.

Taking a big stride forward, his tall figure came right in front of the bed.

Wendy hurriedly got out of bed and ducked behind it. Warily, she stared at the man before her, her hands clutching the edge of the bed. She had grown up receiving upper-class education. Even though she was now kidnapped and looked a bit of a mess, she nonetheless had the air of a noble maiden about her.

Jerry rolled his eyes before bursting into a cackle. "I've never played with such a little rich girl before." He wasn't short on looks, and his business raked in a lot of money for him every single day, so he had

no shortage of women around him; even the rich heiresses around him weren't bad either. However, Wendy was born into the Gardner Family—a

family of financial tycoons—which made her appear a tad more dignified than the daughters raised in ordinary families.

Sasha's icy voice rang from behind. "Keep your lower half in check and don't get any ideas. Do you think Colton will let you off if you touch her?" A hint of disgust involuntarily flickered across her eyes when she saw how Jerry acted like a dog in heat. Although she wanted Colton to taste what it was like to lose those dear to him, she didn't think of torturing Wendy, with whom she had been very close in the past.

Jerry curled his lips in boredom. Folding his arms across his chest, he replied, "I got it. I don't need you to warn me of that. Or could it be that you're jealous and thirsting for me, babe?" Acting rather indecent, he began leaning closer to Sasha with obvious flirtatiousness in his eyes.

Instead of paying attention to him, Sasha looked at Wendy, saying, "Colton came today."

Hearing Colton's name, Wendy finally reacted. Jerking her head up, she looked at Sasha, her lips trembling. "M-My brother came?"

"Uh-huh. Have a good rest. As long as he hands Nicole over, I'll let you go back, so you'd better be good. I can be kind to you, but the people here aren't as nice as I am." Sasha's icy voice carried a note of warning.

Wendy instantly turned a shade paler. Slowly, she stood up and looked at Sasha, asking in puzzlement, "Why does Nicole have to come over?" A hint of alarm flickered across her eyes, as though she had hit upon something. She continued, "Don't tell me you're trying to take revenge on my brother because he's going out with Nicole?" Speaking of this, she suddenly got agitated. Fixing her eyes on Sasha, she

protested, "You're the one who left without saying goodbye back then! Colton used all of the Gardner Corporation's resources to search for you but to no avail. He was buried in anguish for two full years! It was you who didn't show up, so what right have you to put the blame on him?!"