

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1451 Choosing a Restaurant - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1451 Choosing a Restaurant Online -

Chapter 1451 Choosing a Restaurant

Wendy glanced at her phone, shaking her head in apparent disgust at Beryl. "No, it can't be that quick."

Beryl merely nodded, choosing not to elaborate. His question was merely a diversion to distract Wendy. He didn't want her to fret over Colton and Nicole. They hadn't had a proper rest in days, and he worried Wendy couldn't handle it. So, he suggested to Colton that they should take a break since they had nothing urgent to attend to these days.

And that was how they ended up drinking.

With that in mind, Beryl cast a glance at Colton, who was fast asleep beside him. Sorry, dude, but you can suck it up for the sake of your little sister's health, right?

"How about this barbecue place? I haven't had a barbecue in ages."

Wendy's eyes sparkled at the sight of a barbecue restaurant featuring local flavors. Back home, her parents would monitor her diet for health reasons.

Now, things were different. Her parents were no longer around to dictate her diet, and as for her brother...

Wendy's gaze shifted to Colton, sprawled on the bed. He certainly wouldn't bother with her dietary choices.

Alright, barbecue it is. Wendy nodded decisively.

Beryl considered persuading Wendy to opt for a healthier choice, but seeing her determined

expression, he acquiesced to her suggestion. He didn't want to risk having his words shoved back in his face by Wendy's strong opinions.

"Alright, I'll make the reservations now." Beryl finally nodded in response to Wendy's expectant gaze.

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Well, since he had let the little princess choose what to eat, it was clear that no matter what she chose, it would be up to him to indulge her.

At that, Wendy nodded approvingly and took a gander at Colton before announcing, "In that case, I'll retire to my room."

Beryl had no objections, nodding in agreement to Wendy's departure.

...

Kendrick had already sensed something amiss from Darcy's behavior, but he was clueless about the conversation between Nicole and Darcy.

In his office, Kendrick sat amidst a pile of files, seemingly uninterested in dealing with company matters.

Darcy's reaction was too conspicuous. Even if he didn't want to entertain such thoughts, he couldn't convince himself otherwise.

What should he do? His adversary was Nicole.

Kendrick glanced at an email he had received that morning. It was about his involvement in organ trafficking being exposed, and the trail was leading back to him. However, he had yet to settle matters with Darcy.

He had to admit that Colton was incredibly fast.

Kendrick's expression darkened momentarily, but he soon came around. It didn't matter if it was Nicole; Colton's other love affairs likely drove her actions. Once he exposed Colton's true colors to Nicole, she would undoubtedly abandon Colton and choose him.

Once Kendrick had figured this out, he didn't hesitate to make a phone call. After a brief conversation, he ended the call.

This time, no one would escape, especially not Colton.

Kendrick looked at the information about Colton on his computer and plotted his next move.

Darcy hadn't socialized with anyone that day. She had locked herself at home as if secluding herself was the only way to clear her mind.

She tossed and turned restlessly, her gaze landing on a photo frame. It was a picture of her and Kendrick, taken when they first moved in together. She had placed it on the bedside table, brimming with joy.

Back then, she had envisioned a long, fulfilling life with Kendrick, perhaps even growing old together. But now, everything changed.

Darcy scoffed, finally flipping the photo face down on the bedside table. Out of sight, out of mind. She had made up her mind.

Chapter 1452 Drunk Kendrick

Kendrick was thoroughly intoxicated, weaving his way along the street with a bottle of liquor in his grasp. He appeared to be trying to articulate something, but his words were drowned in the alcohol he had consumed.

"Kendrick, why have you drunk so much? Who were you drinking with?"

Darcy, who happened to be passing by, spotted Kendrick's staggering figure and was taken aback. She could hardly believe her eyes and voiced her concern as she rushed to his aid.

She had never seen Kendrick in such a state before. She couldn't fathom what could have driven him to such a state of inebriation and why he seemed so out of sorts. Even during significant crises at the company, he had never behaved like this.

Darcy furrowed her brow slightly. Was it because of Nicole?

"Darcy, you're here." Kendrick managed to pry his eyes open and focus on Darcy. Recognizing her, he offered a weak smile.

"I'll help you get home," Darcy said without many words, supporting Kendrick with difficulty as they walked along the road. She wished she could flag down a car, especially since her own vehicle was currently in the shop for maintenance.

The timing was uncannily inconvenient.

Kendrick, in his drunken stupor, leaned heavily on Darcy.

Dorcy, not particularly strong, found it challenging to support Kendrick's weight, making it difficult for her to walk. Kendrick was thoroughly intoxicated, weaving his way along the street with a bottle of liquor in his grasp. He appeared to be trying to articulate something, but his words were drowned in the alcohol he had consumed.

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seat but decided to sit next to Kendrick instead after considering Kendrick's condition.

Given his state, it was wiser to sit beside him so she could attend to him if he became unwell. However, the situation wasn't as challenging as Darcy had anticipated.

Once in the car, Kendrick fell into a deep slumber. He was quiet and didn't vomit.

Seeing Kendrick sleeping peacefully, Darcy finally relaxed. It was more comfortable for him to be asleep than awake.

"Eunice... Eunice..." Kendrick was mumbling something in his sleep, his voice barely audible.

Darcy leaned closer and distinctly heard Kendrick calling her name in his sleep. She froze, unsure of how to react.

"We've arrived, Miss," the driver announced, smoothly parking near the villa. He stared at the

impressive residence but maintained a calm tone.

He hadn't expected to encounter a wealthy passenger during his late-night shift, considering the streets were usually deserted at this hour.

Darcy snapped out of her reverie, nodded, and handed the driver a few banknotes. She exited the car first, then struggled to assist Kendrick out of the car and securely closed the car door.

After settling Kendrick in his room and ensuring everything was in order, Darcy retreated to her own room and collapsed onto the bed.

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She had always assumed that Kendrick was smitten with Nicole. After all, throughout the years, she had never seen Kendrick genuinely fond of anyone or treating anyone as well as he did Nicole. It was as if everything he did was tailored for Nicole.

Now, she wondered if there was something more to it. Perhaps, by listening further, she could discover the truth, as people often revealed their innermost thoughts in their dreams.

With that in mind, Dorcy rose from the bed and headed toward Kendrick's room.

Knock, knock, knock.

She knocked on Kendrick's door, but there was no response. The person inside continued to sleep, occasionally accompanied by snores.

Darcy waited for a moment, suspecting that Kendrick was still asleep, and then cautiously entered the room. It seemed that the room had excellent soundproofing, as she only heard Kendrick's snores once she entered.

She was surprised to discover that Kendrick had a snoring side to him. It was almost endearing.

As Darcy gazed at Kendrick's sleeping face, she fell into deep thought. A faint smile tugged at her lips as if recalling something beautiful.

Chapter 1453 Sleep Talk

"Eunice, I'm sorry... I'm so sorry."

Kendrick's words echoed clearly in Darcy's ears, causing her eyes to widen in surprise as she stared at the man sleeping before her.

"Kendrick, why are you apologizing to me? You've done nothing wrong," Darcy whispered to herself, unable to comprehend why Kendrick felt the need to apologize. She believed the issues they were facing were her own fault.

Kendrick's brow furrowed deeply as if he were trapped in a nightmare, and a thin layer of sweat formed on his forehead.

Noticing Kendrick's distress, Darcy wiped the sweat from his brow. Suddenly, her wrist was seized by a strong grip.

"Kendrick." Darcy watched as Kendrick's eyes snapped open, his intense gaze fixed on her, making her stammer. "I... You drank too much, and I was worried you wouldn't sleep well, so—ah!"

Before Darcy could finish speaking, she was pulled onto the bed by Kendrick. His arms locked around her upper body, immobilizing her.

"Kendrick, what... what's happening?" Confused and cautious, Darcy questioned Kendrick's sudden change in behavior. She had never experienced such treatment before.

Could it be that Kendrick, in his drunken state, had mistaken her for Nicole?

"I'm not Nicole; I'm Dorcy," she said, feeling Kendrick's arm tighten around her as if he was determined to keep her securely in his embrace. "Eunice, I'm sorry... I'm so sorry."

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"What?" Darcy was taken aback. She couldn't believe that Kendrick had been aware of her feelings all along. His words "I know" left her completely disoriented.

What did Kendrick mean? Could he have always harbored feelings for me, and his relationship with Nicole is purely professional?

Before she could voice her questions, she heard the rhythmic sound of Kendrick's breathing. He had fallen back asleep.

Darcy felt a dull ache spreading through her body. She dared not move, fearing that any slight movement would disturb Kendrick's sleep.

Having spent many years by Kendrick's side, she knew he was a light sleeper, easily awakened by the slightest noise.

Soon, Darcy's eyelids grew heavy, and within minutes, she succumbed to sleep.

Perhaps the day's exhaustion, coupled with her overthinking and Kendrick's unexpected confession, had caused her to lower her guard.

They lay there for a while before Kendrick slowly opened his eyes. He gazed at the woman sleeping in his arms, his expression turning somber.

This was just the beginning. He couldn't afford to delay any longer. Colton was accelerating his plans, complicating things further.

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As long as he could topple Colton and erase the Gardner Family from the business world, any sacrifice would be worthwhile.

Kendrick was unsure of how soundly Darcy was sleeping, so he refrained from moving. He maintained his position and drifted back to sleep.

When Darcy woke up the next day, he could finally initiate his plan.

Nicole had always been an unpredictable factor. He hadn't expected her to intervene at the last minute, just as he was on the brink of success, complicating matters further. But now, everything had been resolved. And it had been resolved more elegantly than before, paving the way for a more flawless execution of his plan.

"Kendrick," Darcy suddenly murmured, seemingly talking in her sleep.

At that, Kendrick studied Darcy's peaceful face for a long moment before gently smoothing her hair and tucking it behind her ear. His touch was tender, as if he was handling a precious artifact.

Rest assured, I will ensure you fulfill your final and most valuable role.

Chapter 1454 Making Breakfast

As the early morning sunlight began to filter through the window, it was slightly too dazzling for comfort.

Darcy reluctantly opened her eyes, momentarily blinded by the strong light. She turned her back to the window, and her gaze fell upon Kendrick's face.

The man was still deep in slumber, his eyes tightly shut, seemingly lost in a pleasant dream, a faint smile gracing his lips.

Unable to resist, Darcy shifted to a better position to observe Kendrick, her gaze unhesitant and curious.

After so many years, this was the first time she had seen Kendrick in such a state of tranquility.

In the past, the Kendrick she knew was always engrossed in official duties or en route to attend to them. She had never seen him in such a relaxed state, dozing off peacefully.

Indeed, handsome men do have a certain charm even when they're asleep.

With a faint smile playing on her lips, Darcy took the opportunity to study him more closely.

"Have you seen enough?"

Just as Darcy was lost in the sight of Kendrick's sleeping face, he suddenly opened his eyes and spoke in a slow, measured tone.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I was just..." Darcy began to stammer out an apology but quickly noticed a hint of

amusement in Kendrick's eyes.

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For a moment, she was unsure whether Kendrick was annoyed or amused. For a moment, she was unsure whether Kendrick was annoyed or amused.

"You held onto me last night and wouldn't let go, that's why," Dorcy hushed, quickly sitting up, no longer trying to decipher Kendrick's thoughts.

She didn't dare to meet Kendrick's gaze, her eyes fixed on the ground, unsure if he would be upset.

Kendrick remained silent for a while, causing Darcy's heart to flutter with anxiety. She slowly raised her head to look and found Kendrick propped up on one elbow, a smile on his face, showing no signs of anger.

"I wasn't unconscious when I pulled you over last night. I was just a bit tipsy and had a headache." Kendrick shifted his position and looked at Darcy with affection.

However, it couldn't be further from the truth; he had been sober all along. His supposed drunkenness was merely an act, a ploy to make Darcy believe that he was genuinely in love with her.

"Oh, okay, are you hungry? I'll make breakfast."

Hearing Kendrick's response, Darcy was at a loss for how to react. She quickly found an excuse to leave the room.

As soon as Darcy left, the smile on Kendrick's face faded.

He watched Darcy leave with a heavy gaze, his face immediately turning somber. It seemed that Darcy had bought his act, but he knew he needed to provide further proof. For a moment, she was unsure whether Kendrick was annoyed or amused.

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After some thought, Kendrick sent a message to a certain individual, arranging a meeting for later that day.

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Darcy wasn't exceptionally skilled at making breakfast but knew the basics. In less than half an hour, she had prepared a simple meal for two.

By the time breakfast was ready, Kendrick was already seated at the dining table, watching Darcy bustle about.

"Okay, Kendrick, breakfast is ready. I hope you won't mind my cooking. I promise to improve in the future."

Darcy suddenly felt a wave of shyness wash over her as she placed the food in front of Kendrick, momentarily at a loss for words.

When she first moved in, despite not knowing how to cook herself, she hadn't thought about hiring a dedicated cook or anything like that either since she often went out with her friends and sometimes ate with Kendrick. She didn't think she needed to cook.

But now, things were different. She needed to start learning.

"It's okay. I love whatever you make. You've been busy this morning, and you must be tired. Take a break."

Kendrick gently shook his head, picked up his cutlery, and began to eat. From the looks of it, he seemed to enjoy Darcy's meal.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1455 All Are Pawns - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1455 All Are Pawns Online -

Chapter 1455 All Are Pawns

"Are you busy today? Should I prepare a lunch for you, or would you prefer to dine out nearby?"

Darcy sat opposite Kendrick, her gaze fixed on the man she had admired for so long, now sharing breakfast with her. It was a scenario she had never dared to dream of, yet here it was unfolding before her eyes.

She found herself envisioning their future together, even contemplating the idea of their children.

Noticing Kendrick's prolonged silence, Darcy voiced her disappointment. "If you're too busy, that's fine. We can always have dinner together."

"I have a lunch meeting with Nicole today."

Kendrick seemed quite pleased with the morning meal, not addressing Darcy's proposition until he had finished eating.

Nicole?

Darcy froze, her hand clutching the cutlery began to tremble.

As she had feared, Kendrick was still smitten with Nicole. If it was merely a professional engagement, why would it interfere with their lunch plans?

Kendrick, noticing Darcy's distraction, set down his cutlery and inquired, "What's on your mind?"

Soon, he discerned the cause of Darcy's concern. A faint smile played on his lips as he reassured her,

"We're just discussing some business matters. You're welcome to join us. You were once my secretary, so it's perfectly fine for you to be present." "Are you busy today? Should I prepare a lunch for you, or would you prefer to dine out nearby?"

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Could this mean that Kendrick was starting to regard her as his girlfriend and was beginning to care about her feelings?

"Alright, I'll go with you, Kendrick." Dorcy agreed enthusiastically. The prospect of accompanying Kendrick thrilled her.

Kendrick didn't say much and, after wiping his mouth with a nearby napkin, stood up to leave. Before leaving, he reminded Darcy, "Meet me at noon, preferably earlier."

"Sure, don't worry." Darcy nodded, her expression reflecting her determination.

Kendrick acknowledged her response with a nod, put on his shoes, and left. It was the first time he had spent such a lengthy period at home.

Darcy watched as Kendrick's figure gradually vanished down the street, then reluctantly returned to her quaint villa.

She was aware that Kendrick hadn't driven his car that day; his driver was probably waiting for him outside, and there were many things that couldn't be delayed.

Even though she was now privy to Kendrick's intentions, she found herself yearning for more.

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Perhaps due to a good night's sleep, her complexion appeared healthier than usual.

As Darcy reached out to apply makeup, she noticed a blister on her hand, a result of preparing breakfast for Kendrick.

This wasn't the life she had envisioned.

"Self-deception," Darcy scoffed, realizing she had been deluding herself, allowing her surroundings to distract her and momentarily forgetting her true desires. That said, it wasn't too late to rectify things.

Meanwhile, Kendrick spotted his car on the street and didn't hesitate to get in. He looked at the familiar face in front of him, a slight smile forming on his lips.

"You can commence work now."

"Understood." The person in front slightly pursed their lips, unable to conceal their inner excitement.

"From now on, you'll have to strive harder. I've secured the position you desired, and in return, you must provide what I seek." Kendrick's tone was laced with mockery, but his words were unusually pleasant, even teasing.

This person was his secret weapon. Once revealed, he wouldn't allow himself to lose.

Chapter 1456 A Game of Guesses

Nicole was somewhat taken aback when she received a message from Kendrick. She was at a loss as to why he would want to meet her.

Could it be that her secret dealings with Darcy had been uncovered?

The thought made Nicole furrow her brows in worry. She had entertained the possibility of Darcy betraying her, but she had not anticipated that the odds would be so high.

If this were the case, her upcoming meeting with Kendrick could spell disaster.

Subconsciously, Nicole's hand drifted to her belly. Her concern for the unborn child within her was heightened by the current circumstances.

Instead of keeping her worries to herself, she forwarded all her chat records with Kendrick to Chloe. If anything were to happen to her, Chloe would be able to act promptly.

Since discovering her pregnancy, Nicole had been exceedingly careful. She could bear any misfortune, but no harm would befall her child.

As Nicole pondered her next move, the time for her meeting drew near.

Chloe had sent her numerous messages, all advising her against going, but Nicole was resolute in her decision to attend the meeting.

The likelihood of Darcy betraying her was merely conjecture. Perhaps Darcy had kept her secret, and Kendrick simply wanted to discuss future collaborations.

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Nicole agreed without hesitation. She would not recklessly endanger herself, as it would be unfair to her unborn child and those who cared for her.

At that, Chloe asked for the meeting location and said nothing more. Nicole knew that Chloe had compromised.

Seeing their rendezvous time was approaching, Nicole grabbed her phone and headed out.

Meanwhile, Kendrick and Darcy were seated in a private room, patiently awaiting Nicole's arrival.

"Choosing lunchtime today is to avoid disrupting her work schedule. She's pregnant, and work is already quite taxing for her," Kendrick explained his reasoning for the timing of the meeting to Darcy.

Darcy wasn't upset that Kendrick was meeting Nicole but was unsure how to face her, especially since their previous issue remained unresolved.

Seeing Darcy's silence, Kendrick knew his plan was working. His next step was to bring Nicole and Darcy together, the only way to achieve his ultimate goal.

"I apologize for my tardiness, Mr. Hofstead." Nicole rushed into the private room, one hand on her belly and the other on her waist. Upon seeing Darcy, a flicker of surprise crossed her eyes, but she quickly regained her composure.

Nicole shared her thoughts with Chloe, who eventually agreed to her decision, but only on the condition that Nicole would let her follow. Chloe would be in the adjacent room, ready to intervene if anything went awry.

Nicole agreed without hesitation. She would not recklessly endanger herself, as it would be unfair to her unborn child and those who cared for her.

At that, Chloe asked for the meeting location and said nothing more. Nicole knew that Chloe had compromised.

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"Miss Darcy, you are here too. Hello," she greeted Darcy without missing a beat.

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"Please, have a seat, Miss Anderson. Feel free to order anything you like," Kendrick handed Nicole a tablet. He was aware of the dietary restrictions for pregnant women. Still, to avoid raising Darcy's suspicions, he allowed Nicole to order for herself.

Kendrick's expression darkened briefly, but he quickly returned to his usual demeanor. Just hold on a little longer, Nicole.

"It's alright, let's get down to business. I have other matters to attend to later," Nicole responded with a faint smile, pushing the tablet back toward Kendrick.

She was puzzled as to why Darcy was present and what Kendrick's intentions were in inviting her.

Given his continued friendly demeanor, it seemed unlikely that he knew about her and Darcy. So, what was his motive?

Nicole's inquisitive gaze briefly landed on Darcy before quickly shifting away to avoid arousing Kendrick's suspicions.

Whatever the case, it was time to pull the reins and get moving!

Chapter 1457 Collaboration

"I've perused the summary report you submitted; it's excellent and has already been implemented. The first batch of products has been dispatched to the base. I anticipate we'll see results by tonight." Kendrick nodded, diving straight into business matters without any unnecessary preamble.

Nicole was aware of the progress, but she hadn't anticipated that Kendrick would seek her out for this particular matter. However, Chloe was the one who had been overseeing the base lately, so Kendrick could have approached Chloe for any issues.

"You could have directly consulted Chloe about this, Kendrick. I'm merely a freeloader now," Nicole chuckled, her words subtly creating a distance between herself and Kendrick.

"No, no, no, there's a matter that only you, Miss Anderson, can decide. That's the sole reason I requested your presence today." Kendrick shook his head, observing Nicole's puzzled expression. He didn't mince words and spoke candidly, "There's a pharmaceutical company interested in partnering with us; specifically, they want our patent. I'm curious if you have any suggestions or potential partners in mind regarding this."

A pharmaceutical company?

Nicole's brow furrowed slightly. The base's reputation was still in its infancy; how could someone already be interested in a partnership? Moreover, they bypassed her and approached Kendrick instead. "I've perused the summary report you submitted; it's excellent and has already been implemented. The first batch of products has been dispatched to the base. I anticipate we'll see results by tonight." Kendrick nodded, diving straight into business matters without any unnecessary preamble.

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In essence, Kendrick was merely a partner to them, profiting from the venture without any substantial rights. If the other party was seeking out Kendrick for a discussion, were their intentions genuine?

Seeing Nicole deep in thought, Kendrick suddenly realized he hadn't disclosed the name of the pharmaceutical company and quickly added, "It's Cure."

Cure?

Upon hearing this, even the typically composed Nicole couldn't maintain her calm.

Cure was the largest pharmaceutical company in Florend, currently expanding internationally. Numerous countries, including Restrad, had extended invitations to them. However, why would such a colossal company want to collaborate with her? She was aware of her base's capacity, and whether it could handle such a partnership was another question.

"I understand your concerns. Rest assured, I've brought the contract for your perusal."

Without further ado, Kendrick turned around, retrieved a folder from behind him, and handed it to Nicole.

Nicole took it and scrutinized it. She had done some research in this area and had to admit that the treatment and benefits offered were quite generous. It seemed they genuinely sought a mutually beneficial partnership. However, she still couldn't comprehend why such a massive company was interested in her base.

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The origin of such a partnership needed to be clarified.

"Please proceed, Miss Anderson," Kendrick responded with a smile.

Encouraged, Nicole asked directly, "I'm curious as to why Cure would approach us for a partnership, though. After all, Cure is a large corporation; there must be numerous bases they could collaborate with. Why would they choose my modest base?"

Indeed, Kendrick had to concede that he admired Nicole's ability to remain level-headed in such a situation. Her clarity of thought was truly remarkable. Given the opportunity, her facility could certainly grow and thrive with a grounded approach.

"Miss Anderson, you're overthinking it. I merely mentioned this to Cure's CEO at a cocktail party once, and they've been considering it ever since. This time, they're offering us an opportunity, but naturally, we still have to compete with other bases," Kendrick responded with a smile. He had no intention of ensnaring Nicole in this matter. If they could secure this partnership, his influence would also increase slightly. This was merely a precaution for his future confrontation with Colton.

Chapter 1458 Refuse

"Alright, thank you, Mr. Hofstead." Nicole gave a nod of approval. If that was the case, she could deliberate over it with a clear mind. "However, I need to discuss this matter with Chloe upon my return. I'll provide you with an answer as promptly as possible this afternoon. Does that sound acceptable?"

She harbored no concerns that Kendrick would exploit this situation to her detriment. After all, it was merely a medical base. If he sought to augment his influence, he couldn't easily harm her.

"Okay." Kendrick concurred without a moment's hesitation. He was fine with receiving an answer the following day. Of course, the sooner, the better.

"If there's nothing else, Mr. Hofstead, I'll take my leave now." Nicole checked the time and prepared to depart.

Chloe was still awaiting her in the adjacent room. She couldn't keep Chloe waiting too long. There were still tasks to be accomplished at the medical base later in the day.

"Alright, Miss Anderson, take care. I won't accompany you out." As Kendrick spoke, he held Darcy's hand beside him, his face radiating warmth.

Darcy, on the other hand, finally snapped out of her reverie. Seeing Nicole about to depart, she quickly suggested, "Kendrick, it's not polite not to see Miss Anderson off, especially considering her pregnancy. I know you've been fatigued lately. You rest for a bit, and I'll escort Miss Anderson out on your behalf."

She had been so engrossed in contemplating the time she had agreed with Nicole that she hadn't paid attention to their conversation, but it didn't matter as long as she snapped out of it in time. "Alright, thank you, Mr. Hofstead." Nicole gave a nod of approval. If that was the case, she could

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"Okay." Darcy initially thought Kendrick had read her mind from his expression earlier. She breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing Kendrick's words and agreed.

She then got up and looked at Nicole, smiling boldly. "Miss Anderson, allow me to escort you out."

Nicole recovered from her surprise and could only agree. "Okay."

I must mean something for Darcy to voluntarily see her off at a time like this, likely a response to their previous encounter. She didn't expect Darcy to make a decision so swiftly.

The two women exited the room side by side. Seeing that they had both departed, Kendrick loosened his tie and leaned back lazily.

He was ready to enjoy the unfolding drama.

The two of them arrived at the restaurant's entrance. There were not many pedestrians on the road, and the two of them halted in unspoken agreement.

"Miss Darcy, you can stop here," Nicole said politely to Darcy with a smile on her face.

Darcy looked at Nicole, whose demeanor seemed as if the person who had confronted her the day before wasn't her.

"Nicole, I can overlook what you said yesterday, but I hope you won't stir up trouble in the future. Considering your pregnancy, I won't inform Kendrick about this." Darcy's expression suddenly turned serious. After addressing Nicole, she turned around and reentered the restaurant without hesitation. Her figure swiftly vanished from Nicole's view.

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Given Darcy's character, she would undoubtedly inform Kendrick about this. After all, she had despised her so much before, so why would she let her off the hook this time?

"Nicole, what did Darcy just say to you? I noticed that her expression was rather stern, and she seemed quite confrontational."

Chloe rushed over. She recalled the way she had just brushed past Darcy, her eyebrows slightly furrowed. Could it be that the two of them had a disagreement? Given Darcy's character, she wouldn't inform Kendrick about this, would she?

If she disclosed it directly, it would complicate the situation.

Chloe frowned deeply, looking at Nicole, who hadn't spoken yet. She, too, was silently worried, hoping that there would be no further complications.

Nicole couldn't afford to have too much emotional upheaval now, or it would pose a significant risk.

Chapter 1459 Chloe's Concerns

"Don't worry, it's nothing. You don't need to worry." Nicole shook her head and glanced in the direction Darcy had left before turning to head back to the apartment.

Chloe felt a wave of relief wash over her. She trusted Nicole's words implicitly. Besides, their current location wasn't conducive to a serious discussion; they could talk more freely back at the apartment.

She quietly trailed behind Nicole, trying to decipher her thoughts, and resolved to delve into the matter once they were back home.

Meanwhile, Darcy returned to the private room, her conscience clear. Kendrick was still there, patiently waiting.

Upon hearing the door, Kendrick glanced up to see Darcy entering, a smile playing on his lips. "Back so soon?"

He checked the time, noting that she had been gone for a mere three minutes. Usually, such a trip would take at least ten minutes.

"Yes, I just escorted her downstairs. You know, Kendrick, I've never been fond of Nicole, but we have to collaborate with her, so it's important to maintain a certain level of decorum." Darcy settled next to Kendrick with a casual grace, resting her head on his shoulder in a display of affection.

Kendrick responded with a gentle pat on Darcy's shoulder and a nod of approval. "Don't worry, it's nothing. You don't need to worry." Nicole shook her head and glanced in the direction Darcy had left before turning to head back to the apartment.

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"If you wish to accompany me, feel free. But you seem a bit worn out. If you're tired, you should rest." Kendrick gently moved Darcy aside, sipped his coffee, and spoke in a measured tone.

Upon arriving at the apartment, Nicole collapsed onto the bed, gasping for breath. She had to concede that her growing belly was making even short walks exhausting.

"Nicole, what if Darcy refuses to cooperate?" Chloe followed her in, her expression grave as she posed the question.

Nicole was momentarily taken aback but quickly regained her composure. "We'll wait. Darcy seemed a bit off today, and her words were cryptic."

Chloe remained silent, waiting for Nicole to elaborate.

Nicole paused before continuing, "Given her nature, if she truly didn't want to disclose anything, she would have warned Kendrick about us. There's no reason for her to withhold information from him, especially considering her past animosity toward us."

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But Nicole shook her head. "No, she genuinely doesn't want to cooperate. She's merely keeping her options open."

Indeed, Darcy had no intention of collaborating with them. Her actions were simply a means to keep her options open. This way, she could convince Nicole of her sincerity if the need arose without getting herself too involved.

"Shouldn't she be honest about her intentions if she's keeping her options open?" Chloe frowned, finding Darcy's motives perplexing. However, this revelation could simplify their future plans. She felt a wave of confusion wash over her.

"Feeling a bit slow?" Nicole turned to Chloe, noticing that she seemed a bit off. Was she hiding something?

Chloe quickly averted her gaze, not wanting Nicole to read her expression.

Wasn't it said that pregnancy could slow one's cognitive abilities? Yet Nicole seemed sharper than ever, showing no signs of cognitive decline.

"Alright, there's another matter we need to discuss. We need to give Kendrick a response this afternoon." Seeing Chloe's reaction, Nicole decided to change the topic.

Chapter 1460 Zachary Arrives

At noon, a time when drowsiness often set in, Nicole found herself succumbing to sleepiness just as she was about to broach an important topic. She yawned languidly, casting a somewhat lazy glance at Chloe.

"What response?" Chloe asked, her gaze fixed on Nicole's relaxed demeanor. She couldn't help but wonder if the matter was as pressing as Nicole had implied.

"It's about Cure seeking our partnership," Nicole replied, a faint smile playing on her lips as she observed Chloe's slightly bewildered expression.

What? Cure?! Chloe's heart pounded with surprise. She was about to voice her thoughts when Nicole cut her off. "Kendrick introduced us. If we perform well, he stands to benefit too. So, there's no need for concern. They've already provided us with a preliminary contract. If we're deemed suitable, they'll offer us an opportunity to compete with other bases."

Nicole's smile was light, her stance on the matter leaning toward acceptance. Opportunities like this were few and far between. If they succeeded, it would be a boon for their base. However, she knew she needed to discuss it with Chloe before making a final decision.

"I think it's a good idea. It's a rare opportunity. If it had come out of the blue, we'd need to be cautious. But if we review the contract and agree to it, we're merely qualifying to compete. I don't believe they harbor any ill intentions." Chloe nodded in agreement. If Nicole was also on board, it would be best to make a decision promptly and begin preparations. At noon, a time when drowsiness often set in, Nicole found herself succumbing to sleepiness just as she was about to brooch on important topic. She yawned languidly, casting a somewhat lozy glance at Chloe.

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Chloe, usually meticulous, would typically scrutinize the contract before feeling at ease.

"You must have already gone through it, Nicole. If you don't see any issues, I doubt I'll find any. I trust your judgment," Chloe responded, patting her chest as if to emphasize her conviction.

She held Nicole in high regard, viewing her as a role model in all aspects.

"Alright, you have to head to the medical base, right? Leave early and return early. Remember to let everyone rest well over the weekend."

Nicole was taken aback by Chloe's admiration. She was pleased, but she couldn't help but question if she truly deserved such reverence.

Glancing at the time, Chloe realized she was running late. She hastily gathered her belongings and left without another word.

"Alright, I'll inform Kendrick of our participation. But don't you want to review the contract?" Nicole asked, her gaze falling on the untouched contract.

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Nicole watched Chloe depart before turning her attention to Kendrick to confirm their agreement. He instructed her to await further news.

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She glanced at Kendrick's response on her phone, set it aside, and reclined on her bed. There were still numerous reports left unread.

Then, she felt a wave of exhaustion wash over her, but she knew she had to press on, hoping to wrap up this matter as soon as possible.

At Florend Airport, Zachary waited for his luggage. He glanced at his watch, nodded to himself, and soon collected his belongings before exiting the airport.

Having just completed his work in Monterey the previous day, he had now arrived in Florend to assume his role as the CEO of Cure.

He hoped his presence would alleviate some of Nicole's burdens, especially considering she was nearing her due date.

Exiting the airport, he spotted a luxury car waiting for him. After verifying the license plate, he climbed into the vehicle.

"Prepare for tomorrow's board meeting," he instructed before he'd even settled into his seat.

"Understood," the driver responded. Zachary caught a glimpse of the driver's face in the rearview mirror—a trusted confidant.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1461 Makeup On - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1461 Makeup On Online -

Chapter 1461 Makeup On

The workday at the medical base was drawing to a close. Nicole, deep in thought at home, finally decided to treat herself to a lavish dinner that evening.

One reason for this decision was the significant progress made at the medical base, having successfully surmounted a major obstacle. This achievement was certainly cause for celebration.

Another reason was the secured collaboration with Cure. With a long journey still ahead, it seemed like the perfect time to rejuvenate and replenish.

Nicole shared this idea with Chloe over the phone, to which Chloe readily agreed.

Nicole then rose from her seat and tidied up a bit. Catching her somewhat weary reflection in the mirror, she thought, why not indulge in some makeup this day?

With that, she gave a silent nod of approval, deciding to do just that.

She glanced at the clock, noting she had ample time, and began her makeup preparations.

Back at the base, Chloe read Nicole's message, a slight smile playing on her lips. Observing the diligent researchers around her, she made a decision. "Let's wrap up early today and take our usual weekend off tomorrow. Everyone deserves a good rest and a hearty meal."

Since everyone present was from Restrada, Chloe delivered the message in Restradian through a microphone.

Heeding this, many people began wrapping up their work with smiles on their faces. It was evident that

this news had brightened their day.

Seeing this, Chloe turned to pack her belongings, planning to head home early to discuss dinner plans with Nicole.

"Chloe, is there some good news today?" A staff member, noticing Chloe's buoyant mood, couldn't resist asking.

She speculated that the only things that could elicit such joy from Chloe must be related to the base or Nicole. Since Nicole was due to give birth in three months, it couldn't be about Nicole, so it must be about the base.

The staff member was pleased with her astute deduction. She was confident in her guess, considering the recent hard work everyone had been putting in.

Spotting the staff member's eager anticipation, Chloe playfully put her index finger to her lips and said, "It's a secret. You'll find out in a few days."

With that, she turned and left with the day's reports. The remaining tasks would be handled by the dedicated base staff, so she didn't need to worry about them.

The staff member watched Chloe leave with admiration, not expecting Chloe to be so enigmatic.

Unaware of her newfound admirer, Chloe was eagerly anticipating her dinner with Nicole.

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She rushed to the apartment and cheerfully announced her arrival, "Nicole, I'm back."

"Hey," Nicole responded from within the house.

Nicole was in her room, looking at herself in the mirror. The products she used were safe for pregnant women, and now, only lipstick remained.

Curious about Nicole's activities, Chloe set down her belongings and entered Nicole's room.

"Nicole, have you decided where we're dining tonight?"

As she finished speaking, Chloe caught sight of Nicole's reflection in the mirror and was instantly captivated.

It was undeniable that Nicole was naturally beautiful, but with makeup, she looked even more stunning, exuding an air of regality.

"Nicole, you look... absolutely breathtaking."

After uttering this, Chloe moved to Nicole's side, wishing she could etch Nicole's face into her memory.

This was her Nicole, and she felt immense pride in Nicole's beauty. However, a sudden thought struck Chloe. She quickly picked up one of the makeup products to verify if it was suitable for pregnant women.

"Nicole, you're pregnant now, and there are certain makeup products you should avoid."

She checked the name of the makeup product and looked up its ingredients online to ensure its safety.

Chapter 1462 Running Into Zachary

Nicole observed Chloe meticulously scrutinizing the ingredients, her lips murmuring her apprehensions about Nicole's health.

"Relax, they're all suitable for pregnant mothers. I've verified it beforehand," Nicole placated her with a serene smile.

Chloe, too, found one of the ingredients to be harmless, which assuaged her anxiety.

"Alright, with you looking so beautiful today, Nicole, have you decided on where to eat?" Chloe inquired, a smile gracing her face as she leisurely settled next to Nicole, her gaze riveted on Nicole's profile.

She had always been mesmerized by Nicole's talent, momentarily forgetting that Nicole was also a striking beauty.

"I do have something in mind, but Chloe, are you fond of the local barbecue?" Nicole queried as she picked up her phone, located the restaurant's page, and handed it to Chloe. "This is the place. Have a look. If it's not to your liking, we can opt for another."

Chloe glanced at the page and nodded without a second thought. "I like it. But Nicole, considering your pregnancy..."

She was still apprehensive about Nicole's pregnancy. Barbecue might not be the best choice for the baby.

"It's alright. I'll simply request everything to be well-cooked," Nicole dismissed her worries. She had

been contemplating treating Chloe to a lavish meal for some time, and this seemed like the perfect occasion.

With that in mind, Nicole slowly rose, one hand on her belly and the other on her waist, and gently suggested, "Shall we?"

Seeing Nicole's resolve, Chloe nodded in concurrence. If Nicole desired to eat, they would proceed. They just needed to exercise caution.

They strolled to the door, slipped on their shoes, and were about to depart when...

"Nicole?" Zachery was astonished to see Nicole, her name inadvertently escaping his lips.

Hearing her name, Nicole swiveled around and was mildly surprised to see Zachery. "What brings you here? I assumed you had left for Monterey?" she inquired, steadying herself.

Zachery smiled lightly at her reaction, knowing that Nicole's condition hadn't changed. He walked over to Nicole, nodding toward Chloe, who was with her. "I have some business to attend to. What are you two up to?"

"We're heading out for a meal," Nicole responded reflexively. She glanced at Zachery, and an idea sparked in her mind. "Would you care to join us? I've been meaning to express my gratitude for your assistance back home. This seems like an opportune moment."

Chloe chimed in, "Indeed, that would be wonderful."

With that in mind, Nicole slowly rose, one hand on her belly and the other on her waist, and gently suggested, "Shall we?"

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Chloe chimed in, "Indeed, that would be wonderful."

Seeing their eagerness, Zachary gestured toward his suitcase and proposed, "How about this? You two proceed and text me the address. I'll join you subsequently."

Only then did Nicole notice the suitcase beside Zachary. She nodded, comprehending his predicament. "Alright, I'll text you the address later."

"Excellent, see you shortly," Zachary nodded, picked up his suitcase, and departed.

Watching Zachary's receding figure, Nicole suddenly realized that they seemed to reside in the same vicinity.

Their neighborhood was a hub for the affluent, and they were unfamiliar with anyone there. Now, it appeared they had a familiar face.

"It's comforting to have someone we know in the same vicinity," Chloe also noticed the direction Zachary had departed in. She assisted Nicole to the roadside and hailed a cab.

"We can't always depend on Zachary. There are certain matters he shouldn't be privy to. The fewer the people who are aware, the safer for us," Nicole voiced as she gingerly climbed into the car. She glanced at the driver, and both women lapsed into silence, comprehending each other's thoughts.

Chloe provided the driver with the destination, and he set the car in motion.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1463 Shall We Fly Home? - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1463 Shall We Fly Home? Online -

Chapter 1463 Shall We Fly Home?

"Colton, I've chosen a barbeque restaurant this time. I'm sure you'll love it. You haven't been eating well lately."

Throughout the journey, Wendy's chatter was incessant, her words constantly buzzing in Colton's ear.

Colton, slightly frowning, closed his eyes to rest, paying no heed to Wendy's chatter.

"Wendy, give your brother some peace for a while. You've been talking non-stop for hours." Beryl, seated next to them, couldn't bear it any longer and interjected. He feared that if Wendy continued, Colton might lose his patience and throw her out.

"Don't get me started on you. What were you doing, drinking with my brother? Do you have any idea what would happen if my parents found out? I'd lose all my freedom!"

Wendy was livid upon hearing Beryl's voice. It was he who had distracted her earlier in the day, causing her to almost forget about the drinking incident. And now, he had the nerve to advise her.

"Wendy, if you don't stop talking, I swear I'll throw you out of this car." Colton's brows were knitted tightly. He slowly opened his eyes, glanced at his little sister, and, for a moment, was at a loss for what to do.

Wendy was the little sister he had doted on since he was little. He had merely wanted to enjoy a few drinks the day before, but his tolerance for alcohol had deteriorated, resulting in him getting drunk.

When he reflected on this, Colton's mood soured further. He was frustrated with his declining alcohol tolerance.

Wendy pouted, undeterred by Colton's warning. There were things she needed to say.

"And about the alcohol, you need to stop drinking. Do you realize how much your health has deteriorated because of your daily drinking? Don't you care about your company anymore? Don't you want to go home anymore? Can't you take better care of yourself and stop causing others to worry?" As she spoke, she gestured animatedly, her voice filling the car. "Also, do you just drink whenever Beryl asks you to? Don't you have a mind of your own? Don't you know what kind of person he is..."

Beryl, who had been enjoying the drama, suddenly found himself the topic of discussion and felt compelled to defend himself. However, Wendy's stern look silenced him.

When the little princess got angry, no one dared to speak up.

"Alright, we've arrived."

Colton saw the car stop and breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, they had arrived, and he no longer had to endure the incessant nagging.

Wendy looked around, confirmed they had arrived, and quickly forgot about lecturing Colton. She hopped out of the car cheerfully and dashed inside, leaving Colton and Beryl behind.

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She had already made a reservation.

"Nicole."

As Wendy entered the restaurant, she spotted a familiar figure. Her eyes landed on the woman's prominent belly.

She hadn't expected the belly to be so large already. Yet, the father of the child was still unaware of his

existence.

At the thought of this, Wendy's expression turned somber. They had to settle things with Kendrick quickly so that Nicole could clear up the misunderstanding.

"Colton, now that Ryan has been taken care of, we should return to Restrada. This is Kendrick's territory. If we linger, it may not bode well for us." Beryl spoke in a low voice. After stating his concern, he noticed Wendy standing still ahead and approached her.

"What's going on?"

Colton didn't respond to Beryl's question immediately. Instead, he followed Wendy's gaze, and his eyes widened in surprise.

"Nicole?" Beryl's voice echoed.

What is she doing here? Colton stared at the figure he hadn't seen in a long time, trying to guess Nicole's intentions. Likely to eat, no? What else could she be doing here besides eating?! Colton laughed at himself. Why did he always lose his composure when it came to Nicole?

Chapter 1464 Drama Emerges

Despite being in the same restaurant, Nicole was oblivious to the presence of Colton, Wendy, and Beryl due to the considerable distance between them.

"Nicole!"

Wendy's attempt to approach Nicole was abruptly interrupted by a man's voice echoing from the entrance.

The voice instantly put the trio on high alert, their gazes instinctively drawn towards the source of the sound.

Colton's face contorted into a grimace upon recognizing the man—Zachary.

"Wow, you're quick," commented Nicole in surprise when she turned to find Zachary approaching her.

She had anticipated a bit more time before his appearance. However, his early arrival was a welcome change, allowing her to proceed with her plans.

"I didn't want to keep you waiting. Don't stand here; it's not good for you." Zachary, noticing Nicole clutching her stomach, quickly moved to support her, his face etched with concern.

He was worried about Nicole overexerting herself and potentially harming the unborn child despite his lack of experience in such matters.

"It's okay. I'm not that fragile," Nicole responded with a resigned smile, subtly sidestepping Zachary's

supportive hand.

She positioned herself next to Chloe, leaning on her for support.

Zachary, observing Nicole's evasion, didn't feel slighted. Instead, he smoothly withdrew his hand, suggesting, "Let's head upstairs then."

He understood Nicole's need for distance and hoped it wouldn't effect their friendship.

Colton watched the trio descend the stairs, his hands involuntarily clenching into fists at his sides.

Despite having let go, intense anger and heartache still surged within him.

"It seems Nicole has plans today. Let's head upstairs, Colton."

Wendy, privy to Nicole's secrets, didn't overthink the situation. She noticed Zachary's attempt to support Nicole and Nicole's subsequent evasion, which was enough to clarify their relationship.

"Colton?"

Receiving no response, Wendy turned to Beryl, then to Colton, unable to suppress her curiosity upon seeing his grim expression. "Are you jealous?"

Beryl stifled a chuckle, anticipating the drama that was about to unfold. He had predicted this spectacle the moment he spotted Nicole. However, the extent of the spectacle hinged on Colton's reaction.

"Stop talking nonsense. Let's go upstairs." Colton, without sparing Wendy a glance, strode ahead, leaving behind a curt remark.

Wendy pouted, nudging Beryl, who was snickering beside her, and they quickly followed suit.

Zachary, observing Nicole's evasion, didn't feel slighted. Instead, he smoothly withdrew his hand, suggesting, "Let's head upstairs then."

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It was evident that Colton's mood would cast a shadow over the meal. Both of them were aware of this, so they didn't bother seeking his opinion while ordering.

They decided to order whatever they fancied, casually adding a few dishes for Colton, knowing their suggestions would be disregarded anyway.

Coincidentally, both parties were seated in adjacent private rooms. However, the soundproofing of the rooms ensured that neither party was aware of the other's proximity.

"Do you plan on staying long-term in Florend this time?" Nicole handed the menu tablet to the waiter, turning her attention to Zachary, who was smiling at her.

"Yes, most of my business is based in Florend," Zachary confirmed. However, he was torn about revealing his impending appointment as the CEO of Cure.

After some contemplation, he decided against sharing this news with Nicole. If he did, she would undoubtedly refuse his future assistance. By withholding this information, he could aid Nicole under the guise of Cure, creating a mutually beneficial situation that Nicole would likely accept.

Yes, that is the plan, Zachary concluded, nodding affirmatively.

Chapter 1465 Not Fully Present

Nicole, noticing Zachary's hesitation, inquired, "Is something troubling you? Feel free to confide in me. Perhaps I can assist."

She surmised that Zachary might be grappling with some issues. Otherwise, his hesitance would be inexplicable. There must be something he was finding difficult to articulate.

Zachary glanced at Nicole, a flicker of surprise crossing his face. He hadn't anticipated that his indecision about confiding in Nicole would lead her to misconstrue his intentions.

"No, not at all. I was merely contemplating who should foot the bill for dinner later, you or me," he chuckled, swiftly diverting the conversation to dinner to prevent Nicole from probing further.

"Of course, it's on me. Didn't I promise last time to treat you to dinner? Have you forgotten already?" Nicole retorted playfully, her laughter echoing in the air.

Indeed, Zachary had done her a significant favor previously, so it was only fair that she reciprocated by treating him to dinner. Moreover, it wasn't equitable to always expect Zachary to pay simply because he was a man.

"Alright, then I'll graciously accept," Zachary responded, a smile playing on his lips.

In reality, his relationship with Nicole extended beyond mere meals. On their way, Nicole had already clarified the purpose of this meal. His question was merely to change the topic.

"By the way, Nicole, what are your future plans? It's been a while since we last caught up. How's the

medical business going?" Zachary queried as if he thought he'd just struck him.

To assist Nicole, he needed to comprehend her current circumstances first.

"Well... I recently secured a partnership opportunity. I've got the entry ticket, but the success of the partnership hinges on our capabilities," Nicole responded thoughtfully. The only recent accomplishment of the business seemed to be this one. However, she was aware that success couldn't be rushed.

"What kind of partnership? Could you elaborate?" Zachary nodded, prompting her to continue.

Nicole pondered for a moment, trying to distill the matter into its simplest form.

"It's a partnership with Cure. Numerous bases are vying for this opportunity, and we've managed to secure a chance," she explained, giving herself a thumbs-up in self-congratulation.

Zachary was momentarily taken aback. He hadn't expected it to be Cure and was familiar with this project, as he was overseeing it.

This is a golden opportunity served on a silver platter!

"Alright, give it your all. Cure is planning a global expansion in the future. If you can forge a long-term partnership, it will be a significant achievement for the base." Zachary quickly regained his composure, feigning indifference, and spoke calmly.

"By the way, Nicole, what are your future plans? It's been a while since we last caught up. How's the medical base faring?" Zachary queried as if a thought had just struck him.

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the base." Zachary quickly regained his composure, feigning indifference, and spoke calmly.

Nicole nodded in agreement. She was well aware of the potential benefits of this partnership and the minimal risk involved. At worst, it would cost them a few days.

The medical base made rapid strides recently. It seemed as if they were preemptively preparing for any

potential risks associated with the project, striving to ensure a risk-free partnership.

While they were engrossed in their conversation, the atmosphere at the adjacent table was considerably less jovial.

Colton was engrossed in his meal, his expression unreadable.

Wendy glanced at Colton's preoccupied demeanor and shook her head in resignation. She couldn't possibly divulge Nicole's situation to her brother at this juncture. She was well-acquainted with her brother's temperament.

Wendy sighed in resignation.

Everything had to be put on hold until Kendrick was dealt with. Only then could she reveal everything to Colton. There was no other viable solution.

"Colton, have you given any thought to what I mentioned earlier?" Beryl asked nonchalantly.

He had observed the subtle exchange between Colton and Wendy earlier.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1466 Shall We Consider Returning Home? - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1466 Shall We Consider Returning Home? Online -

Chapter 1466 Shall We Consider Returning Home?

Colton appeared oblivious to his surroundings, continuing to consume his meal with a vacant gaze as if his soul had left his body.

This guy... Beryl observed Colton, who seemed to have lost his soul, and felt compelled to patiently reiterate, "Colton, have you given any thought to what I just mentioned?"

"What?" Colton snapped back to reality. He looked up at Beryl with a bewildered expression.

Clearly, he had been lost in thought and hadn't registered what Beryl had been saying.

Ever since his encounter with Nicole downstairs, he felt as if his heart was no longer his own. Seeing her with another man was a painful sight.

She's pregnant with another man's child. What am I still dwelling on?

"Let me reiterate. Our initial plan was to travel abroad to lower Ryan's defenses. Now that we've dealt with Ryan, shouldn't we contemplate returning home? We've been overseas for quite some time, and this is Kendrick's territory. If he grows restless, we might face unforeseen dangers." Beryl sighed. He didn't argue with Colton but merely reiterated his point.

Just when he thought Colton would respond, Colton sank into deep thought once more.

Seeing this, Beryl didn't press Colton about his decision. If he didn't wish to return, they could stay here for a few more days. It would take some time before Kendrick would be driven to desperation.

Ultimately, their main adversary was Kendrick, and Ryan was merely a worm-up for both sides.

Wendy listened to their conversation. On the surface, she seemed indifferent, but internally, she was fully engrossed in their discussion.

Based on Beryl's statement, if it held true and if her brother agreed, they would be heading home. If they did return, she would inevitably see Nicole less frequently.

No, I have to seize the opportunity! Wendy had already made up her mind. She would sneak out one day when the two men weren't paying attention.

"Are you guys done eating?" After Wendy had satisfied her hunger, she noticed that the two men across from her showed no signs of leaving, so she inquired.

She was genuinely clueless about what these two men were contemplating. They seemed to have so many things to consider, even during a meal. Life must be exhausting for them.

Beryl glanced at the still-preoccupied Colton. He was so exasperated that he wanted to spill the truth several times, including the fact that his own sister was aiding his beloved woman by sending constant updates about him.

Just thinking about it was heart-wrenching. These thoughts saddened Beryl, and he shook his head with a heavy heart.

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Colton happened to catch Beryl's disappointed expression and assumed Beryl had a screw loose. He picked up a napkin nearby, gracefully wiped his mouth, slowly rose to his feet, and announced, "Let's go."

With that, the other two also stood up, but they didn't seem eager to leave first.

Colton realized that they were expecting him to foot the bill. He turned around with a grim expression

and exited the private room. Both of them were well-off, and this amount was insignificant to them. Why were they being so tight-fisted? Who had they learned this from?

"Nicole, allow me to escort you home."

As soon as Colton stepped out, he spotted Zachary and Nicole. His eyes flashed with anger.

"Colton, what are you standing there for? Don't tell me you're reluctant to pay the bill?" Wendy, still in the private room, saw Colton standing motionless outside the door. She didn't notice Nicole, so she decided to tease him loudly.

"Yeah, Colton, don't tell me you're penniless?" Beryl also joined in the jesting. However, the moment he stepped out of the private room, he realized his blunder.

Nicole, Zachary, and Chloe were all staring at them, and it appeared that Colton was also watching them.

Oh, God, here we go... Zachary couldn't help but shudder.

Chapter 1467 A Display of Affection

Wendy knitted her brows in confusion when she noticed Beryl standing motionless. What is going on with these two today? They seemed lost in their thoughts. She went up to pat their shoulders, only to freeze upon touching their shoulders.

Zachary, standing beside Nicole, was surprised to see Colton, for he had no idea that Colton had also journeyed to Florend, let alone anticipated bumping into him here.

"Nicole, I'll give you a massage tonight. You've been feeling sore, haven't you?" Zachary quickly composed himself, casting a tender glance at Nicole and speaking in a soft voice.

Colton remained stationary, but he unmistakably saw the affection in Zachary's eyes. As he watched Zachary's hand move toward Nicole, he struggled to contain the anger welling up inside him.

Oh, sugar honey iced tea! Wendy mused. She was aware that Zachary and Nicole were merely putting on a show. However, her dear brother was oblivious! Then again, she didn't want him to discover the truth.

What should I do now? Wendy frowned, racking her brain for a solution.

"Huh, okay," Nicole responded, her smile rigid as she answered Zachary. However, her gaze never strayed from Colton.

Has he not been eating properly? He looks much leaner. Is Kendrick proving too much for him to handle?

Nicole studied Colton, trying to remember what he looked like when they were married for comparison. But she found that her past memories were becoming hazy, as if everything had transpired in a dream.

"Nicole, let's go." Zachary also noticed that Nicole's attention was fixated on Colton. He feared that if this continued, their cover might be blown, so he quickly suggested they leave.

Chloe also guessed what Zachary was thinking, but she knew Nicole. Nicole hadn't seen Colton in a long time, and she undoubtedly wanted to take a good look at him now.

"Nicole." Chloe gently reminded her.

That wouldn't do. There were still many tasks to accomplish later, and they couldn't afford to slip up and let Colton suspect anything at this point.

Nicole snapped back to reality. She quickly came around and turned to affectionately link arms with Zachary, sweetly saying, "Okay, honey."

"Honey?" Colton echoed Nicole's words subconsciously.

Honey? Colton's eyes gradually turned icy as he watched the pair walk away.

Wendy also overheard Nicole's words and instinctively glanced at Colton. She was merely concerned that her brother might lose control and attack Zachary. However, despite knowing it was all a performance, it still seemed cruel to her brother, and she didn't feel at ease.

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Just as Wendy was about to console Colton, he said, "Book a flight back home," then walked away. Nicole was no longer in sight.

"When?" Beryl inquired, elated that they were finally heading home.

"The day after tomorrow." Colton's figure had disappeared from view. His voice was the only thing that remained.

"What?!" This time, it was Wendy's turn to be taken aback. She hadn't expected to return home so soon. It seemed she needed to expedite her plans.

"What's wrong? Are you not happy that we're going back?" Beryl noticed Wendy's surprise and couldn't resist asking.

"Happy, my foot." Wendy shot Beryl a scornful look, then quickly matched Colton's pace.

She wouldn't be able to see Nicole anymore and didn't know when she would see her next, so she really didn't understand what Beryl had to be happy about.

Beryl scratched his head, clueless about what he had done to upset that little princess. He was merely asking a question. If Wendy wanted to stay a few more days, he could try to persuade Colton. It was still a possibility in the end.

Chapter 1468 Going Back Soon

After successfully escorting Nicole back to her apartment complex, Zachary commented with a hint of nostalgia as he looked at the surroundings, "It's quite a coincidence that we live so close to each other."

Nicole, however, wasn't in the mood for small talk. Her spirits were low, particularly after witnessing the disappointment in Colton's eyes.

"Yeah." Her response was curt, indicating her disinterest in prolonging the conversation. All she wanted was to retreat to the sanctuary of her room.

"Nicole isn't feeling well." Chloe, perceptive of Nicole's state of mind, intervened and addressed Zachary.

She had hinted enough, hoping Zachary would grasp her implication.

Recognizing this, Zachary offered a resigned smile before turning to leave. He understood Chloe and Nicole's stance, but he genuinely wished Nicole would stop brooding over Colton.

He was aware that Nicole's medical base was in partnership with someone named Kendrick and that Colton was discreetly vying with the man. However, the extent of their rivalry was unclear to him.

Nicole's association with Kendrick must have been influenced by Colton. He surmised that Colton was likely the catalyst.

"Nicole, let's head back."

As Zachary departed, Chloe assisted Nicole in making her way into the building.

Nicole regained her composure, met Chloe's concerned gaze, and offered her a reassuring smile. However, to Chloe, Nicole's smile seemed strained and did little to alleviate her anxiety.

"Nicole, your smile is rather forced," Chloe responded with a smile of her own, but their pace up the stairs remained steady.

At that, Nicole dropped her smile, her heart filled with mixed emotions.

Ring, ring, ring...

Her phone rang at that moment.

Nicole glanced at the message notification and saw it was from Wendy. They had just parted ways, so what could be so urgent?

She quickly stopped in her tracks and eagerly opened her phone, reading the message.

'Nicole, we're returning home the day after tomorrow.'

"Returning home?" Nicole studied the message, her eyebrows knitting together in confusion. Why were they leaving so abruptly?

Before Nicole could inquire further, Wendy had already provided an explanation. 'The issue with Ryan back home has been resolved. If Kendrick becomes impatient and acts recklessly overseas, the

situation could worsen. Hence, it's imperative to return now.'

Nicole's frown deepened at the explanation. Indeed, handling Kendrick domestically would be more manageable than dealing with him overseas.

Observing Nicole's expression, Chloe deduced it must be a message from Colton. There must be a complication on his end. She gently suggested. "Nicole, let's head back first."

"Nicole, your smile is rather forced," Chloe responded with a smile of her own, but their pace up the stairs remained steady.

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"Returning home?" Nicole studied the message, her eyebrows knitting together in confusion. Why were they leaving so abruptly?

Before Nicole could inquire further, Wendy had already provided an explanation. 'The issue with Ryan back home has been resolved. If Kendrick becomes impatient and acts recklessly overseas, the situation could worsen. Hence, it's imperative to return now.'

Nicole's frown deepened at the explanation. Indeed, handling Kendrick domestically would be more manageable than dealing with him overseas.

Observing Nicole's expression, Chloe deduced it must be a message from Colton. There must be a complication on his end. She gently suggested. "Nicole, let's head back first."

It wasn't difficult to infer. Only matters concerning Colton could elicit such a reaction from Nicole. The issues with the base were trivial compared to those involving Colton.

Nicole gave a slight nod, handed her phone to Chloe, and proceeded into their apartment.

"They're departing the day after tomorrow. It's good that they're leaving. It's not safe here." Nicole mused, laughing weakly. Indeed, she should be relieved.

"Nicole, don't dwell on it. It's a positive development that they can return home. Now that the issue with Ryan has been settled, it's a promising start."

Chloe secured the door behind them and guided Nicole into the bedroom. Seeing the reluctance on Nicole's face, she knew that Nicole was hesitant to let Colton leave.

Once he departed, their next meeting was uncertain. However, Colton had been here for quite a while, and they had only crossed paths two or three times, perhaps even less.

"I understand, Chloe. You should rest first. You must be exhausted from the recent events." Nicole nodded, observed Chloe's expression, and managed a faint smile.

Chloe was taken aback for a moment, but seeing Nicole's expression, she eventually retreated, affording Nicole some solitude.

It was best to leave Nicole alone at this time. She hoped that Nicole could gradually move on.

Chapter 1469 Unread Messages

Nicole was seated in her room, the late hour evident in the darkness outside her undrawn curtains. The night view was captivating, and from her vantage point, she could see the crescent moon.

Her gaze was fixated on the moon, her thoughts having long since wandered off with it.

The fact that Colton was able to return home was a relief, ensuring their safety. Had they been present and Colton gained the upper hand, Kendrick would undoubtedly have threatened the lives of Colton and Wendy.

Oh well, all is progressing positively. Perhaps not meeting would be the best idea.

Chloe lingered outside the door, the silence inside the room filling her heart with worry and unease. She feared that Nicole might be distressed.

With a sigh, she turned and headed toward the kitchen. To help Nicole avoid insomnia, she decided to prepare a cup of warm milk to aid her sleep.

After a period of reflection in her room, Nicole wiped away the tears that had involuntarily trickled down her cheeks.

She remembered the concern in Chloe's eyes before she left, and she couldn't bear to cause her any more worry.

With that in mind, Nicole slowly rose, leaned against the wall to open the door, and coincidentally met Chloe, who was debating whether to enter with the milk.

"Nicole." Chloe stood frozen, staring at Nicole in surprise. She had been unsure about entering, but Nicole had already emerged.

"Hmm? What's this?" Nicole's gaze shifted from Chloe to the milk in her hand, her brow quirked slightly. "Did you bring me milk?"

She was moved. Even in such circumstances, Chloe had thought to warm milk for her, likely out of concern for her sleep.

"Yes, Nicole, you should drink this warm milk and get some rest tonight, even though you don't have work tomorrow."

Chloe snapped back to reality, raised the warm milk in her hand, and offered a smile.

The best thing for Nicole now was to get ample rest. Thankfully, her morning sickness was temporary, and she wouldn't have to wake up multiple times during the night. She was a light sleeper, but this could be managed as long as the noise level was kept low.

Seeing this, Nicole accepted the milk, her lips curling into a small smile as she said, "Okay, I understand. Chloe, you should also get some rest. You must be exhausted."

She noticed the dark circles under Chloe's eyes and felt a pang of guilt. She had been delegating a lot of tasks to Chloe recently while she played the role of a hands-off boss, only reviewing reports.

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The majority of the base's responsibilities fell on Chloe, and the pressure was immense.

"Will do." Chloe nodded, refraining from asking about Nicole's emotional state. This was their unspoken understanding.

Nicole seemed to be in better spirits, even managing a smile, which suggested she had come to terms

with the situation.

With that reassurance, Chloe tidied up and retreated to her bedroom.

Nicole watched as Chloe disappeared into her room, then she closed the door, milk in hand, and slowly made her way to the bed.

She glanced down at the warm milk, smiled, and drained the cup.

Ring, ring, ring...

Nicole was jolted back to reality by the sound of her phone. It displayed numerous unread messages.

Upon seeing this, she quickly grabbed her phone, not wanting to miss any important messages.

Both Kendrick and Wendy had messaged her. Nicole's finger hovered over Wendy's chat box, hesitating for a moment before clicking on it. She was more intrigued by what Wendy had to say about Colton than Kendrick's words.

'Nicole, let's meet tomorrow night. Otherwise, who knows when we'll have the chance to meet once we return home.'

Chapter 1470 Lend Me a Hand

Ten minutes later.

'Nicole, please remember to respond. I need to confirm the details.'

Another ten minutes later.

'Nicole, are you there?'

Nicole glanced at the messages sent by Wendy, exhaling a small sigh of relief. She had been worried that something had happened to Colton, prompting Wendy to send so many messages.

'Alright, you can decide on the time and place,' Nicole responded to Wendy, then switched to her conversation with Kendrick. It was a reply from Cure.

'Miss Anderson, we've received their response. The preliminary date is set for the 29th of this month. Please prepare accordingly. This time, Cure intends to develop a new painkiller. The previous side effects were too severe, and they aim to minimize them.'

Painkillers? Nicole's brow furrowed slightly. Cure certainly knew how to set a challenging task. There haven't been any significant advancements in painkillers for years, both nationally and internationally. However, Cure's strategy was clear. They intended to use painkillers as a gateway into the market, which was undoubtedly a smart move.

'Just provide a preliminary plan.' Just then, Kendrick added another stipulation.

Seeing this, Nicole nodded in agreement. If Cure demanded a fully developed product by the end of the

month, it would be an impossible task, but providing a feasible plan was feasible. That said, it wouldn't be easy. Then again, when was the path of research ever easy?

Nicole took a screenshot of her conversation with Kendrick and sent it to Chloe, informing her that they would continue to rest as usual over the weekend and commence research on painkillers in earnest come Monday.

After handling these matters, Nicole suddenly felt a wave of fatigue. She turned and lay down on the bed, quickly drifting off to sleep.

Wendy lay on her bed, staring at the ceiling for a long time without getting Nicole's response.

Is she currently busy? Why hasn't she answered my text?

She glanced at her phone again, only to find it still silent. She sighed softly.

Who knew that her brother would make such a sudden decision? It was initially not urgent.

That said, how can I leave if Nicole agrees to meet tomorrow?

She certainly couldn't do it alone and would need Beryl's help.

"Sigh."

Ring, ring, ring...

Just then, her phone chimed.

Wendy set up abruptly, grabbed her phone, and saw Nicole's message of agreement.

She didn't bother to respond. Instead, she started to plan how to slip out under her brother's watchful gaze and successfully meet with Nicole.

Colton had warned her against two things. One, not going out with him; two, maintaining close contact with Nicole.

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Colton had warned her against two things. One, not going out with him; two, maintaining close contact with Nicole.

Clearly, what she was about to do involved both, and if she was caught, she would undoubtedly be dead meat.

Wendy sighed with a hint of frustration. If this was the case, what should she do?

It would be safer to involve Beryl.

Suddenly, Wendy suddenly became determined and, after making up her mind, got off her bed, put on her slippers, and walked out of her room. In just a few steps, she was at Beryl's door.

Without any hesitation, she knocked on the door, careful not to knock too loudly. She couldn't let her

brother know that she was seeking Beryl's help in the middle of the night, or her plan would be exposed.

Beryl had just stepped out of the bathroom, drying his slightly damp hair with a towel. When he heard a knock on his door, he knew it had to be Wendy.

This girl must want me to take her somewhere.

He sighed in resignation, shaking his head. He walked over to the door and opened it, seeing Wendy's anxious expression. He was about to say something when, in the next moment, Wendy pushed Beryl into the room and closed the door, gradually approaching him.

"Wait, you're coming at me so aggressively. Do you realize I'm a guy, and you're a girl? Shouldn't you respect the differences between men and women?!"

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1471 Answer Me Quickly - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1471 Answer Me Quickly Online -

Chapter 1471 Answer Me Quickly

Beryl cinched his bathrobe tighter around his chest and nonchalantly slung a towel over his shoulder as he regarded Wendy suspiciously.

Has this girl lost all sense of propriety now that she's grown? Is my physique not enough to make her heart flutter, or have I lost all my allure? Beryl wondered as he stole a glance at Wendy, discreetly opening his robe to inspect his figure, which he found to be still quite appealing.

Can it be that Wendy is so used to seeing her brother that she has become immune?

"Tsk, what are you thinking about?" Wendy looked at Beryl with disdain, scanned the surroundings, nodded in satisfaction, and settled herself on the nearby couch.

Her previous visits had been rushed, and she hadn't had the chance to properly observe Beryl's living arrangements. Now, she realized his room was far superior to hers, which seemed rather unfair.

"So, why did you invade my room in the dead of night? Just to lounge on my couch?" Beryl cleared his throat, turned to sit opposite Wendy, glanced at her expression, and feigned innocence about his earlier thoughts.

However, he was still intrigued as to why Wendy remained unmoved, which left him feeling somewhat deflated.

"There's something I've been mulling over that I believe only you can assist me with. All you need to do now is tell me whether you're willing to help." Wendy didn't mince words and stated her intentions directly.

Truth be told, she was rather tired. If it were any other day, staying up late wouldn't be an issue, but she hadn't been sleeping well recently. Now that she was finally relaxed, sleepiness naturally set in.

However, the matter concerning Nicole had been preoccupying her. Until she resolved it, she wouldn't be able to sleep peacefully. Hence, she had to seek out Beryl at this hour and clarify everything.

"What are you talking about? How can I agree if you don't specify? I might not be able to assist you with what you're asking." Beryl frowned slightly. Although

he appreciated Wendy's forthrightness, her domineering attitude of demanding his agreement without providing any details...

Sigh, forget it.

"Just say yes. I'm certain you can help with this. You just need to agree."

Wendy waved her hand dismissively. She needed to coax Beryl into making a promise, which would make the subsequent discussions easier.

If she revealed her request upfront, Beryl would undoubtedly refuse. She had already figured out Beryl's tactics.

Seeing Wendy's earnest expression, Beryl suppressed his laughter and finally conceded, "Alright, I promise. Go on."

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Seeing Wendy's earnest expression, Beryl suppressed his laughter and finally conceded, "Alright, I promise. Go on."

He had already guessed what Wendy intended to do. The matter wasn't significant, and he could certainly assist.

"I want to go out alone tomorrow, and I need your help. You know my brother won't allow me to venture out by myself." Upon seeing Beryl's reaction, Wendy's eyes sparkled, and she quickly stated her request, deliberately omitting the part about meeting Nicole. She still had some room for maneuver.

That way, Beryl would only assume that she wanted to go out due to her adventurous nature, but if she

mentioned Nicole, the situation would take a different turn.

Beryl listened and nodded but remained silent after Wendy finished speaking.

Wendy grew anxious and blurted out, "Can you help or not? Why are you just sitting there nodding?"

She was growing frustrated with Beryl's vague responses; her impatient nature couldn't tolerate it.

Beryl, with a feigned innocent look, raised his eyes to meet Wendy's. "I should think about whether to help or not if you're rushing me like this, no? How can I agree if you won't let me consider a plan?"

Only the heavens knew how he managed to suppress his laughter. He wanted to burst out laughing as soon as Wendy spoke, but he managed to restrain himself and feigned a wronged expression.

Chapter 1472 Reaching an Agreement

Beryl couldn't help but marvel at his own acting prowess, which had now reached an unparalleled level of finesse.

Upon hearing Beryl's words, Wendy's eyes sparkled with anticipation. "Is that a yes, then?"

If that was indeed the case, she would have the opportunity to meet Nicole the following day.

The mere thought of this sent a wave of excitement coursing through Wendy. Her previous encounters with Nicole had been fleeting, for she was always in

the company of her brother. This time, she could finally meet Nicole without any interference from him.

"You have to tell me what you plan to do, though."

Beryl's tone was stern as he spoke, and one couldn't help but obey him.

Wendy was momentarily taken aback, but she quickly regained her composure. While looking directly into Beryl's eyes, she answered solemnly, "I want to go out and have fun."

Pfft!

Beryl nearly choked on his spit. He was genuinely curious as to how Wendy could say that with such seriousness.

"Alright, I understand. Go ahead, but you must inform me about the time and place."

Beryl nodded, maintaining his composure.

Although he was aware that Wendy's intention was to meet Nicole, he didn't press her for the truth, respecting her desire for discretion.

"Deal. However, I want complete freedom, and you can't tell me either!" Wendy agreed readily. After all, this was a minor concession. She simply didn't want anyone to discover that she was meeting Nicole.

Otherwise, considering Beryl and Colton's relationship, Beryl would certainly inform Colton about this. Not only would Wendy lend him hot water, but Nicole would be implicated as well.

If Beryl knew that Wendy was withholding the truth for this reason, he would certainly give her a piece of his mind.

How dare she label him a gossipmonger? He was helping her devise a plan, yet this was the thanks he got.

"Alright, I won't tell you. We'll stay in touch constantly to ensure your safety." Beryl nodded in agreement.

Once they worked things out, they began to strategize.

"So how do we make our exit? Any ideas?" Wendy was slightly anxious. Despite getting Beryl's approval, she didn't know how to proceed.

Beryl glanced at Wendy's anxious countenance and responded exasperatedly, "Isn't it simple? Just say you're going out with me."

Wendy gave Beryl a look that suggested she thought he was a simpleton, rolling her eyes in silence.

She was aware of this approach, but seeing Beryl pondering so deeply and striving to devise a plan, she assumed it was something ingenious, hence her curiosity.

"Deal. However, I want complete freedom, and you can't tail me either!" Wendy agreed readily. After all, this was a minor concession. She simply didn't want anyone to discover that she was meeting Nicole.

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"Alright, let's stick with that. I'll inform you about the time and place tomorrow. I'm off to bed now."

Wendy yawned languidly, waved a casual goodbye to Beryl, then exited the room post haste.

The prima donna shut the door with a bang.

Beryl remained motionless in his seat, staring at the firmly shut door. A wry smile played on his lips as he wondered how he had been outsmarted by her.

Well, since that was the case, he might as well accept defeat. Perhaps he owed this prima donna a favor from a past life.

Beryl then retreated to the bathroom to dry his hair before settling into bed. As he gazed out at the night sky, his mind was a whirlwind of thoughts.

It appeared that he would have to deceive his dear friend the next day; that was the only viable option.

It was half the battle won. Wendy lay comfortably in bed, switched off the lights with a flick of her wrist, and drifted off into a peaceful slumber.

The prospect of having a heart-to-heart with Nicole the next day filled her with joy. With this thought in mind, she drifted off to sleep, certain that she would be visited by pleasant dreams that night.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1474 How Are You Managing? - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1474 How Are You Managing? Online -

Chapter 1474 How Are You Managing?

Wendy stepped out of the bathroom, her eyes immediately drawn to a recent message from Beryl. Seeing that he had everything arranged, a wave of happiness washed over her.

She hadn't anticipated this man to be so efficient. It suddenly dawned on her why her brother consistently entrusted Beryl with significant matters.

Humming a cheerful tune, Wendy decided to get ready. However, she only applied some lotion, opting not to dress up excessively.

After all, she was going out with Beryl, a man who never required her to wear makeup. If her brother, Colton, found out about their outing today, wouldn't it be a dead giveaway?

Noticing the time, Wendy swiftly changed her clothes and prepared to leave. As she opened the door, she was met with Beryl's face.

"Why are you here?" Wendy was taken aback to see Beryl. She glanced around and saw no one else, prompting her to ask, "How long have you been standing here? Why didn't you knock?"

Beryl was momentarily taken aback, then he smiled and replied, "I was waiting for you to finish getting ready. I thought you might need to change clothes if you were dressing up. It'd be awkward for me to watch you change, so I waited outside. I didn't wait long, though."

Wendy nodded, grabbed her phone, and quickly left with Beryl. They were running late and needed to make haste.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Beryl asked with a hint of helplessness in his voice. However, if one

listened closely, one could detect a tone of indulgence.

"Yeah, I'm in a hurry. Come on, let's move it."

"Yeah, I'm in a hurry. Come on, let's move it."

Wendy pulled Beryl along and successfully exited the hotel.

Inhaling the fresh air outside, she felt as elated as if she had already met Nicole, and a smile spread across her face.

"Alright, let's part ways here!" Wendy turned around and said to Beryl.

Seeing this, Beryl nodded in agreement. He hadn't expected this prima donna to be so enchanted by Nicole.

As soon as Beryl agreed to it, Wendy didn't hesitate to leave him. She glanced at the navigation on her phone. Fortunately, the restaurant she had chosen was close by.

Upon arriving at the restaurant, she spotted Nicole seated in a corner. She quickly approached her and said cheerfully, "I'm here, Mrs. Gardner."

Nicole smiled at Wendy's arrival. Noticing the sweat on her face, she said, "Did you run all the way here? You're sweating. There's no need to rush next time."

She had made an early start due to her pregnancy and didn't want Wendy to wait for long. However,

she hadn't anticipated how early she'd get there. When she arrived at the restaurant, it was still ten minutes before their agreed time.

"No worries. Of course, I'd run to see you!" Wendy waved her hand dismissively, summoned a waiter, and handed the menu to Nicole without a word. "You go first, Mrs. Gardner."

"Yaah, I'm in a hurry. Coma on, lat's mova it."

Wandy pullad Baryl along and succassfully axitad tha hotal.

Inhaling tha frash air outsida, sha falt as alatad as if sha had alraady mat Nicola, and a smila spraad across har faca.

"Alright, lat's part ways hara!" Wandy turnad around and said to Baryl.

Saaing this, Baryl noddad in agraamant. Ha hadn't axpectad this prima donna to ba so anchanted by Nicola.

As soon as Baryl agraad to it, Wandy didn't hasitata to laava him. Sha glancad at tha navigation on har phona. Fortunataly, tha rastaurant sha had chosan was closa by.

Upon arriving at tha rastaurant, sha spottad Nicola saatad in a cornar. Sha quickly approachad har and said chaarfully, "I'm hara, Mrs. Gardnar."

Nicola smilad at Wandy's arrival. Noticing tha swaat on har faca, sha said, "Did you run all tha way hara? You'ra swaating. Thara's no naad to rush naxt tima."

Sha had mada an aarly start dua to har pregnancy and didn't want Wendy to wait for long. Howavar, sha hadn't anticipatad how aarly sha'd gat thara. Whan sha arrivad at tha rastaurant, it was still tan minutas bafora thair agraad tima.

"No worrias. Of coursa, I'd run to saa you!" Wendy wavad har hand dismissivaly, summonad a waitar, and handad tha manu to Nicola without a word. "You go first, Mrs. Gardnar."

Nicole accepted the menu and thought about what Wendy might enjoy eating, placing an order at once.

Wendy, who was seated across from her, propped her head up and watched Nicole order. The more she observed Nicole, the more admiration she had for the woman.

Despite Nicole's fuller figure due to her pregnancy, she was still a beauty. On the contrary, she appeared even more endearing.

"Mrs. Gardner, I heard that being pregnant can be quite uncomfortable. How are you managing?"

Wendy seemed to suddenly remember something. Looking at Nicole's round belly, she expressed concern. She had no idea what being pregnant felt like.

In fact, she didn't even know what being in love felt like.

"It's okay. I'd been experiencing morning sickness a while ago, and it felt quite uncomfortable. The past few days have been better."

Nicole continued to lower her head, oblivious to Wendy's concern. Soon, she handed the menu back to

Wendy.

"Your turn."

Wendy nodded sympathetically and accepted the menu, but she didn't start ordering immediately. Instead, she said, "Mrs. Gardner, if you're feeling uncomfortable, you can tell me. Although I can't help you much, just know that I'll always be here for you."

Chapter 1475 A Hasty Departure

"It's alright. Aside from a slight inconvenience in movement, nothing else is troubling me at the moment. Even my morning sickness has significantly subsided." Nicole could not help but smile at Wendy's earnest concern, offering her gentle reassurance.

She recognized Wendy's genuine care for her and had to acknowledge that her upbringing had been commendable. Whether it was her etiquette or principles, everything about her was admirable. Despite her vivacious and endearing nature, she was well aware of her limits.

Wendy glanced at the tablet, noting that all the items listed were her favorites. She felt a lump forming in her throat. Indeed, Nicole cherished her dearly. "You've ordered all my favorite food! I appreciate you so much, Nicole." Wendy sniffled, doing her best to hold back her tears. She did not want to embarrass herself by crying.

"Alright, see if there's anything else you'd like to eat." Nicole noticed Wendy's emotional state, as if she was on the verge of tears, and quickly distracted her.

Her only intention was to make Wendy happier. Despite her divorce from Colton, Wendy still treated her like family. Since she saw her as her sister-in-law, she felt obliged to live up to the title.

Wendy nodded enthusiastically, remembering all the kindness Nicole had shown her. She then ordered some dishes she thought Nicole would enjoy and handed the tablet back to the waiter.

As Wendy's figure gradually faded from his view, Beryl gave a resigned smile. She has places to go, but look at where I am now. Not back there, certainly. If Colton discovered his presence, Wendy's secret would be revealed. Then, she would undoubtedly be unforgiving of him.

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He decided to take a stroll nearby, which seemed to be the only viable option.

"Beryl, why are you here?" Colton, who had just arrived from outside, noticed him walking alone.

Recognizing the voice, Beryl knew who it was. He closed his eyes, his face reflecting his frustration, but he managed to feign calmness. "What a coincidence! What brings you here?"

Colton was usually a homebody. What could have prompted him to venture out today? Was it something to do with Nicole?

"Um, where's Wendy? Aren't you two usually together?" Colton scanned the surroundings but did not spot Wendy.

Oh, no.

"Um, she went to the restroom. She'll be back shortly. What's up?" Beryl responded with a practiced smile, hoping Colton would let him be. That way, he would not be betraying Wendy.

"Oh, it's alright. Tell her to join us. We're having dinner together. I'll send you the location." Colton shook his head, turned to leave, and left Beryl with a parting remark. "You two should come together."

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Watching Colton depart, Beryl finally exhaled in relief but did not completely let his guard down. He quickly took out his phone and sent a message to Wendy.

Who could have anticipated that Colton would suddenly propose a dinner outing? It was completely unexpected.

Meanwhile, she was enjoying her time with Nicole, their conversation filled with laughter. When her phone buzzed, she checked it and was instantly taken aback. Why did they suddenly plan a dinner together? What's wrong with my brother?

Nicole, sensing her unease, put down her cutlery and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Did something bad happen?" She instinctively thought that something might have happened to Colton, judging by her expression. Otherwise, she would not look so distressed.

"It's over, it's over, Nicole. I might only be able to eat this much today." Wendy looked terrified, shaking her head and indicating her readiness to leave.

"What's wrong? Tell me." Nicole saw Wendy's haste and became increasingly convinced that something unfavorable might have happened to Colton. She had to find out; she could not let him face it alone!

"Well, I sneaked out today without my brother's knowledge, but..."

Chapter 1476 Exposed

"But what?" Nicole's anxiety heightened when Wendy abruptly halted her sentence.

Snapping back to reality, Wendy had been lost in her thoughts, calculating her travel time. Seeing Nicole's distress, she quickly clarified, "My brother invited me to dinner with Beryl, so I need to head back."

At that, Nicole exhaled a sigh of relief, nodded, and said, "Alright, go ahead. Be careful on the road." She had been terrified, fearing that something had happened to Colton. Now that they were safe, she felt a wave of relief wash over her.

Meanwhile, Beryl waited for Wendy at their agreed location, persistently urging her to hurry. He received a location message from Colton—the same restaurant she had mentioned earlier!

His eyes widened in surprise, and he quickly took a screenshot and forwarded it to her.

Just as Wendy was about to leave, she noticed her brother standing behind her, observing her. She felt a sinking feeling in her heart. Why doesn't Beryl inform me that my brother is here for dinner?

Ding.

She discreetly checked her phone and saw Beryl's message, shutting her eyes in frustration. Oh, Beryl, what's the point of telling me now?

"Why are you here?"

By then, Colton had approached her. He glanced at Nicole behind him and frowned slightly,

suppressing his anger.

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As the man neared, Nicole felt a wave of uncertainty. She subconsciously touched her belly as if silently communicating with her unborn child. This is your father.

"I..." Wendy was at a loss for words. She had indeed come here behind her brother's back to meet Nicole. Now that they had been discovered, any explanation would be futile.

"So, you had Beryl lie to me just to see her?" Colton's eyes were bloodshot. He had thought Wendy had been neglecting her meals and outings because of him. Initially, he planned to treat Wendy to a nice meal before leaving, but he had not expected his sister to sneak off to meet this woman, who was already carrying another man's child.

"Colton, I..." Wendy was speechless. She had indeed secretly come to see Nicole.

Watching the scene unfold, Nicole was unsure of what to say. She knew Colton would not be mad at his sister, let alone resort to violence.

In the meantime, Beryl had not heard from Wendy for a while and assumed Colton had arrived and discovered her. With this thought, he quickly headed toward the location. Luckily, the two places were close, and he arrived at the restaurant within minutes. Upon entering the restaurant, he saw Wendy and Colton in a face-off, with Nicole standing nearby, looking lost.

By then, Colton had approached her. He glanced at Nicola behind him and frowned slightly,

suppressing his anger.

As the man passed, Nicola felt a wave of uncertainty. She subconsciously touched her belly as if silently communicating with her unborn child. This is your father.

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"Colton, I'm also to blame for this. Why don't we let this go? We're leaving tomorrow, and she won't be able to see her anymore." Beryl quickly positioned himself in front of Wendy, confronting Colton.

Seeing this, Nicole felt a pang of sadness. The once-loving couple had reached this point.

"Nicole!"

Chloe had intended to check on Nicole, fearing she might encounter trouble on her way home alone. However, she was surprised to walk into such a scene and rushed to Nicole's side.

After confirming that Nicole was unharmed, she breathed a sigh of relief. Even without an explanation, she could guess what had transpired. Her gaze fell on Beryl, who stood protectively in front of Wendy. At that moment, she could not help but feel a twinge of heartache.

She could sense his feelings for Wendy, but did Wendy know?

The men locked eyes for a long moment. In the end, without uttering a word, Colton walked past Beryl and exited the place.

Chapter 1477 The Calm Before the Storm

As Colton departed, Beryl exhaled a sigh of relief. He turned his gaze to Wendy, who was still in a state of shock, or more accurately, self-reproach.

She understood her brother's disdain for Nicole and the circumstances that led them to their current predicament. Similarly, she was also aware of Nicole's actions and whether she had betrayed him.

Caught in the middle, she found it challenging to navigate the situation. Despite her careful efforts to maintain a balance between the two parties, the situation spiraled out of her control.

Beryl glanced at Nicole, his expression distant. He sighed quietly and turned to Chloe. "I'll leave Nicole in your care. Wendy will leave with me."

Chloe was slightly startled when he addressed her. Before she could respond, the man before her had already departed, leading Wendy away as if she were a precious jewel.

It was understandable. With such an exceptional woman by his side, how could he spare a glance for her? His flirting back then was merely to gauge Nicole's situation, so she should not be overthinking it.

"Let's go, Nicole," Chloe whispered to Nicole, whose expression made her uneasy.

Nicole snapped back to reality and nodded stiffly, signaling her agreement. At last, they exited the restaurant after Beryl had settled the bill before his departure.

Once outside, Chloe instinctively searched for him, but he and Wendy seemed to have left hastily and were nowhere in sight. She felt a twinge of disappointment and withdrew her gaze, slowly assisting Nicole and making their way toward the apartment.

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Back home, Nicole behaved absentmindedly and locked herself in her room. Regardless of Chloe's pleas, she refused to open the door. She would never forget the look in Colton's eyes—a blend of disgust, revulsion, and hatred.

She caressed her stomach, suddenly questioning the wisdom of her decision. Even if it was a mistake, it was too late for regrets. Since things had reached this point, she had no choice but to press on.

Meanwhile, Colton returned to his hotel room alone and shut the door. The voices of Beryl and Wendy echoed from outside, but he did not move to open the door. He felt a sense of indescribable betrayal.

"Please open the door, Colton. Don't lock yourself in your room, okay?" She persistently knocked on the door and pleaded, fearing that Colton would resort

to alcohol again. His habitual drinking had already impacted his health. If he drank excessively because of her, how could she face their parents, let alone herself?

On the other hand, Beryl knew Colton would not want to see them. Perhaps he doesn't blame her at all.

Once outside, Chloa instinctively searched for him, but he and Wendy seemed to have left hastily and were nowhere in sight. She felt a twinge of disappointment and withdrew her gaze, slowly assisting Nicola and making their way toward the apartment.

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"Wendy, you should rest for now." He comforted her with a pat on her shoulder, touching the room card in his pocket without pulling it out.

She turned to him and suddenly remembered that he had the key to Colton's room. She clutched the corner of his clothes and implored, "Don't you have his room card? Hurry and use it. Aren't you worried about him being alone in his room?"

She could not think of any other solutions and had to rely on Beryl. Seeing her anxious expression, he felt a pang of heartache but knew that Colton might not want to see her at the moment.

"You must understand that in times like this, your brother prefers to be alone. You should go back and

rest, and I'll handle this. Okay?" Beryl had no choice but to persuade Wendy to leave with a different approach.

She was taken aback by his words but had to concede that he was right. Her brother did not want to see her right now. "I understand, Beryl. Please ensure he doesn't overdrink." She finally nodded with a bitter smile, reminding him not to let Colton drink excessively before she turned and left, retreating to her room.

In situations like this, it was best to leave matters in Beryl's hands.

Chapter 1478 An Abrupt Departure

As Wendy retreated to her room, Beryl finally exhaled a sigh of relief. He fumbled in his pocket for the room card, hesitated briefly, then swiped it to gain entry.

The room was shrouded in darkness, permeated by a potent smell of smoke.

Beryl crinkled his nose at the odor, feeling as though his sense of smell was under assault.

"Colton, I thought you quit smoking?" Beryl managed to pinpoint Colton in the gloom, observing the man who seemed to have aged significantly.

Colton had given up smoking quite some time ago, so when had he procured these cigarettes?

Had he purchased them on his way back? If so, his speed is impressive.

Beryl couldn't help but admire Colton's swiftness, wishing he could demonstrate the same agility when dealing with Kendrick.

"You're asking even though you already know the answer." Colton shot a cold glance at Beryl.

He was aware that Beryl had the room card and that he would distract Wendy, so he wasn't taken aback when he came to him.

"Wendy didn't mean to... She..."

Beryl attempted to defend Wendy, but it seemed futile to persuade Colton unless he disclosed the situation about Nicole.

But that was out of the question. If the truth about Nicole came to light, everything would be upended.

"If you're here to tell me this, you can leave now."

Colton was irked by Beryl's hesitation. He felt as though he was being left in the dark, even though he didn't suspect Beryl of withholding information.

This sensation unsettled him.

This sensation unsettled him.

"Alright, I won't bring it up again. I've arranged our return flight for tomorrow afternoon—"

Before Beryl could finish, Colton cut him off.

"Change it to now. Do it!" Colton's eyes narrowed slightly as he gazed at the distant view.

"What did you say?"

Beryl stared at Colton in surprise. He had anticipated that Colton might want to depart sooner, but he hadn't expected him to insist on a flight that very night.

That was exceedingly abrupt.

"You have ten minutes to book the tickets and pack your bags. We're leaving in ten minutes."

Colton didn't offer Beryl any alternatives. He stated this and then turned away, disappearing from Beryl's view.

Soon, the sound of hurried packing echoed from nearby.

At that point, Beryl realized that he could no longer dissuade Colton. He turned and exited the room, adjusting the flight reservations as he left. After amending the tickets, he sent a message to Wendy. That was all he could do at this point.

Upon receiving the message, Wendy swiftly texted Nicole and began packing her belongings.

Everything was happening so suddenly. She had suspected that her brother would ultimately make this decision, but the haste of it all was beyond her anticipation.

For instance, leaving at the stroke of midnight.

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For instance, leaving at the stroke of midnight.

Nicole heard her phone chime and turned to retrieve it. It was a message from Wendy. She opened it.

'Mrs. Gardner, my brother and I have booked a flight for tonight. We're leaving immediately. It was a pleasure dining and conversing with you this evening. See you back home. I hope the

misunderstanding can be resolved soon.'

After reading the message, Nicole was moved to tears. She knew she needed to maintain a positive and stable mood during her pregnancy, but she couldn't hold back her emotions now.

'Okay, I understand. Don't worry.'

Nicole didn't inquire about Colton's behavior upon returning home. She was confident that Beryl would mediate the situation.

Although she hadn't had much direct interaction with Beryl, his handling of matters from the start indicated that he was trustworthy and dependable.

Wendy was sure to have a brighter future. Just now, she could discern from their interaction that Beryl harbored feelings for Wendy.

However, Wendy's sentiments remained uncertain.

Poor Chloe would be the one to suffer. With this thought, Nicole sighed softly, turned around, and wiped away her tears. How could she not recognize Chloe's affection?

But there was nothing she could do. Beryl didn't reciprocate Chloe's feelings.

Seeing that Wendy didn't respond, Nicole didn't wait any longer and set her phone aside.

Chapter 1479 Inner Turmoil

Wendy had just finished packing her luggage when Colton began urging her from outside. She called out as she hauled her suitcase out of the room.

Is it finally time to return?

Wendy pondered this question silently.

"What took you so long?"

Beryl's words sounded like a rebuke, but his tone was filled with indulgence. He took the suitcase from Wendy's hand and made his way towards the elevator.

"Where's my brother?"

Wendy didn't pick up on Beryl's tone. She scanned the surroundings and didn't see the figure she was looking for, so she asked.

"Your brother thinks you're too slow, so he's waiting for you in the car downstairs."

Beryl glanced at Wendy's clothes and nodded approvingly. She has enough clothes on.

"Oh, how's his mood? He's not going to confront me immediately, is he?"

Wendy nodded, suddenly thought of something, looked at the man next to her, and was vaguely worried that her brother would confront her immediately.

After all, he set two rules, and she broke both of them.

"Don't worry, you're his little sister. What can he do to you?"

Beryl looked at Wendy the way an adult would look at a child while he tried comforting her.

What was this little girl thinking? Didn't she know what kind of person her brother was after being siblings for so many years?

Wendy seemed to notice his gaze, glared at him, and slowly said, "Oh, then he can't do anything to Nicole, right?"

Although she understood her brother, she was the one who crossed the line, putting her in a state of worry.

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"Alright, these are not things you should worry about. Nicole is the woman your brother truly loves. What can he do to her?"

Beryl smiled as if he hadn't noticed Wendy's side-eye.

During their conversation, they had already arrived on the first floor. The two walked out together, and a car was parked at the entrance.

Wendy sensibly sat in the back seat, skillfully avoiding any interaction with her brother.

She sat quietly in the back row, hoping that she wouldn't be sitting next to her brother on the flight home.

Please!

Thinking of the plane ticket, Wendy was looking forward to Beryl turning his head, but he was sitting in front of her, and no matter how much she hoped, Beryl showed no signs of turning his head.

Wendy, a little anxious, patted the seat next to her, but she didn't dare to pat too hard.

She was afraid that her brother would hear the sound and look back at her. That wouldn't be good. She might not be able to go back.

Wendy suddenly thought of a way, took out her phone, found Beryl's chat box, and started spamming his inbox.

She knew that Beryl's phone would never be on silent. After all, he was busy with company matters every day, and there were some secrets. If he put his phone on silent, he would miss a lot of important things.

Although sha undarstood har brothar, sha was tha ona who crossad tha lina, putting har in a stata of worry.

"Alright, thasa ara not things you should worry about. Nicola is tha woman your brothar truly lovas. What can ha do to har?"

Baryl smilad as if ha hadn't noticad Wendy's sida-aya.

During thair convarsation, thay had alraady arrivad on tha first floor. Tha two walkad out togathar, and a car was parkad at tha antranca.

Wandy sansibly sat in tha back saat, skillfully avoiding any intaraction with har brothar.

Sha sat quiatly in tha back row, hoping that sha wouldn't ba sitting naxt to har brothar on tha flight homa.

Plaasa!

Thinking of tha plana tickat, Wendy was looking forward to Baryl turning his haad, but ha was sitting in front of har, and no mattar how much sha hopad, Baryl showad no signs of turning his haad.

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Wandy suddanly thought of a way, took out har phona, found Baryl's chat box, and startad spamming his inbox.

Sha knaw that Baryl's phona would navar ba on silant. Aftar all, ha was busy with company mattars avary day, and thara wara soma sacrats. If ha put his phona on silant, ha would miss a lot of important things.

Wendy seized this opportunity and looked at Beryl's direction with a mischievous smile on her face. You're about to be bombarded.

Ten minutes passed, and he was still sitting leisurely in his seat, and his phone didn't ring.

What's going on? Why is his phone not ringing?

Wendy began to feel uncomfortable in her seat, looking back and forth at Beryl, who didn't move at all.

They soon arrived at the airport, and by the time they boarded the plane, Wendy had no chance to talk to Beryl, let alone ask about the seating arrangement.

Wendy boarded the plane with her head down, looking at the seat number above, praying that she wasn't sitting with her brother, and she didn't dare to look at where her brother was sitting.

"Alas!"

Wendy looked at the flight attendant next to her, turned around to find her seat, and finally sat down.

She hoped that the person sitting next to her was Beryl.

She kept her eyes closed until someone sat in the seat next to her before she dared to open her eyes.

"Are you tired? If you're tired, go to sleep."

Beryl turned his head to look at Wendy, seeing her wanting to close her eyes but not closing them.

"Why are you sitting next to me?" Wendy shook her head and asked. She had been prepared for her brother to be the one, but it turned out to be him. She had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

Chapter 1480 Not Yet Time To Admit the Mistake

"What, you don't want to see me? Then, I'll switch with Colton."

Beryl raised an eyebrow at Wendy. He had been considerate of her feelings, worrying that she might be upset if he swapped seats with Colton. However, he didn't anticipate her responding in such a manner.

It appeared that she had moved on from the incident involving Colton and Nicole. Given this, he no longer needed to be overly concerned about her emotions.

"Eh, no need. Just stay put. I was merely asking, nothing more."

Upon seeing Beryl about to rise, Wendy quickly halted him and shook her head.

Even she was unsure of her own thoughts. What was she doing? Did she detest sitting with her brother that much?

Beryl decided to tease Wendy a little. He had barely settled down when he noticed her somewhat forlorn expression and instantly discerned her thoughts.

She felt remorseful toward her brother, even though she hadn't done anything wrong. She merely wished for both of them to be okay, but from Colton's viewpoint, she was at fault, which complicated matters for her.

"Do you want to talk to him and clear the air?"

Eventually, Beryl voiced his thoughts, advising Wendy. This situation couldn't persist, as the

relationship between the siblings might deteriorate further.

"No, there are many things that can't be disclosed yet. Let's wait until everything is settled."

Wendy regained her composure and gently shook her head at Beryl's suggestion.

Now was not the right moment. She couldn't reveal to her brother about Nicole, but if she didn't, she would be in the wrong. However, she couldn't possibly sever ties with Nicole. She couldn't admit this mistake. If she did, and her brother discovered later that she was still in touch with Nicole, it would wound him even more.

Now was not the right moment. She couldn't reveal to her brother about Nicole, but if she didn't, she would be in the wrong. However, she couldn't possibly sever ties with Nicole. She couldn't admit this mistake. If she did, and her brother discovered later that she was still in touch with Nicole, it would wound him even more.

"Alright, get some rest. You must be exhausted." Beryl nodded. He didn't press Wendy further, respecting her decision.

He could empathize with Wendy's predicament. It wouldn't be easy for her and Colton to reconcile in the future. However, once the issue with Kendrick was resolved, he would assist in alleviating her emotional burden.

Wendy nodded absentmindedly. In her mind, Beryl was still unaware of her relationship with Nicole. He probably didn't comprehend the situation and didn't persist in persuading her.

She reclined in her chair, and Beryl brought over a blanket for her.

Wendy soon drifted off to sleep.

Beryl only attended to some work-related matters for a while. When he glanced over, he noticed that Wendy was already sound asleep.

She had fallen asleep so swiftly.

A faint smile graced the corner of Beryl's lips. He subconsciously glanced at Colton, who was seated just across the aisle from him.

It appeared that Colton had also succumbed to sleep. He must have been worn out from the past few days.

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It appeared that Colton had also succumbed to sleep. He must have been worn out from the past few days.

But the issue with Kendrick hadn't been resolved yet. Beryl's expression darkened when he saw the message that Kendrick had just sent on his phone.

He picked up another phone and was taken aback to find over a hundred messages. He opened them with surprise.

It turned out to be Wendy's spamming.

Silly girl, his phone was on silent mode.

Kendrick slammed the folder in his hand onto the table when he received the news that Colton had returned to the country.

He had intended to target Colton today, but he didn't expect him to book a flight and depart last night.

"Wasn't he supposed to leave this afternoon?"

Kendrick looked at the man before him and spoke with restrained fury. He couldn't act against this man yet. He was still of use to him.

"Yes, they originally booked for this afternoon, but I don't know what transpired last night. They changed their flight to 10 p.m."

The man nodded slightly, his demeanor defiant.

Evidently, he didn't submit to Kendrick, but his reasons for aiding Kendrick remained a mystery.

"I see. Keep a close watch on his every move. I'm paying you handsomely. You should at least do this much, right?"

Kendrick's face darkened further. He was holding back as much as he could, almost grinding his teeth as he spoke.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1481 The Arrival of a New Character - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1481 The Arrival of a New Character Online -

Chapter 1481 The Arrival of a New Character

"Rest assured. You will hear from me soon." The man smirked, pivoted on his heel, and exited Kendrick's office with an air of confidence.

Once the man had left, Kendrick's facade crumbled. His face darkened, and his icy gaze followed the man's retreating figure.

This was beyond the pale!

Had it not been for his superior abilities and his reputation in the industry far surpassing Darcy's, Kendrick wouldn't have had to shell out such a hefty sum to employ him.

The pent-up frustration in Kendrick's chest left him feeling stifled. However, he had no other option but to swallow his anger.

"Mr. Hofstead, Miss Darcy is here to see you."

As a man entered, he felt a pang of fear upon noticing Kendrick's grim expression. However, remembering that the woman waiting outside was Kendrick's beloved, he gathered his courage to speak.

Upon hearing Darcy's name, Kendrick only felt even grumpier. What was she doing here now?

The man grew uneasy as he watched Kendrick's worsening expression. Wasn't Darcy Kendrick's beloved? Why did he get in a worse mood when he heard her name?

Then, there was the newly appointed man, Hugo Walker, who always seemed to have a sour expression. Yet, Kendrick seemed to favor him, and he even put Hugo in Darcy's previous position. That had stirred up quite a bit of resentment toward Hugo within the company.

This man who came into Kendrick's office was one of those resentful employees.

He had initially thought that by currying favor with Darcy, Kendrick might promote him to her former position. Little did he expect that his efforts would end up benefiting someone else.

"Mr. Hofstead?"

Despite his fear, he had to continue his duties. He called out to Kendrick tentatively.

"Alright, let her in." Kendrick finally responded, his face devoid of emotion.

What else could he do now that she was here? It wasn't like he could turn her away in front of everyone. He had no choice but to let her in.

Kendrick's irritation intensified at the thought of this. He pinched the bridge of his nose, realizing he needed to expedite his dealings with Colton.

"What's wrong, Kendrick? Are you feeling alright?"

Darcy suspected he might not be feeling well after she came in and noticed what Kendrick was doing.

Ever since that day, their relationship had progressed rapidly, including that particular matter.

At the thought, Darcy's cheeks flushed. Kendrick was undeniably attractive, both in looks and wealth.

"It's nothing." Kendrick shook his head. Noticing the items in Darcy's hand, he hesitated before speaking.

"Do you ever tire of bringing me food every day?"

Darcy was touched by his concern. She hadn't expected Kendrick to be so considerate.

"It's not a burden at all. Don't worry about me," she reassured him, shaking her head.

With a nod, Kendrick patted the table and instructed, "Just leave it here. I'm swamped today. I might have to go home late."

With that, he stowed the file beside him into the drawer.

Darcy noticed the file he put away but didn't dwell on it. If it was important, Kendrick would have kept it out. She was used to his ways.

Moreover, she no longer worked at the company, so it was only natural for her not to pry.

"Alright."

She didn't say much as she placed the lunch box on the desk. She arranged everything for Kendrick and even set the cutleries in front of him.

It was clear that she would make an excellent homemaker.

Kendrick nodded and picked up the utensils. "You should head home and rest. If there's anything you want, just get it. Don't worry about me. The only thing that matters is that you're happy. I've been swamped at work lately, so I might not have time to keep you company."

Darcy was taken aback. She hadn't expected Kendrick to dismiss her so soon after her arrival.

But what could she do? She understood the demands of the company and knew she should be understanding toward Kendrick.

Chapter 1482 A Boy

Following Colton's departure, everything proceeded without a hitch. Nicole soon reached her due date.

"Chloe, your bustling about is making me nervous." Nicole, with her hand resting on her swollen belly as she lay on the hospital bed, watched Chloe's flurry of activity with a growing sense of unease.

This was her first experience with childbirth, and she was entirely unprepared. Seeing Chloe's frantic preparations only served to heighten her anxiety.

Having ensured everything was in order, Chloe returned to Nicole's side and reassured her in a soothing voice, "It's okay. There's no need to be afraid."

Meanwhile, at Hofstead Corporation.

"Miss Anderson is in labor today. You should represent us and check on her."

Kendrick suddenly instructed Darcy, who was tending to the indoor plants.

Darcy turned around in surprise. She was aware that Nicole was due to give birth today, but she had assumed Kendrick would delegate this task to someone else, not her.

"What's the matter? Go on. Use the company card to get some lavish gifts," he suggested, looking up at Darcy and speaking gently when she didn't respond.

She shook her head, then nodded. "Alright, I'll leave immediately."

With that, Darcy exited the office, her mind preoccupied with deciding where to buy the gifts.

Eventually, she purchased high-end skincare products and a few items for the baby before heading to the hospital.

By the time Darcy arrived at the hospital, Nicole had already given birth to a baby boy.

"Nicole, how are you feeling?" Chloe asked, looking at Nicole, who lay on the bed, visibly drained.

"I'm okay," Nicole replied. Her mind was still foggy from the ordeal of childbirth. She had simply followed the doctor's instructions when she was giving birth. She spent the rest of the time in a daze.

"Miss Anderson," Darcy knocked on the door and addressed the two women inside.

Nicole glanced at Darcy standing at the door, her expression calm, seemingly unsurprised by Darcy's presence.

"Come in." Chloe invited Darcy in without further ado.

Darcy placed the gifts she had brought on the table beside her before turning to Nicole, who was lying on the bed looking pale, and uttered softly, "I'm here

on behalf of Hofstead Corporation to congratulate you on the birth of your son, Miss Anderson."

Seeing Nicole in her current state stirred mixed feelings within Darcy. Even now, the baby's father was conspicuously absent.

"Thank you. Please have a seat." Nicole gestured weakly toward a chair next to her.

Darcy's presence today was undoubtedly orchestrated by Kendrick, but his motives remained a mystery.

Over the past three months, the rivalry between Colton and Kendrick had become increasingly evident. Kendrick's attempts to penetrate the Restradian market were consistently thwarted by Colton, and the business community in both countries was well aware of their ongoing feud.

At this point, many had chosen sides.

Darcy's stance was still ambiguous, but one thing was clear: she was as surprised as Nicole was that she had been chosen to deliver the congratulations.

Her actions were somewhat restrained, indicating her discomfort.

"Thank you for coming today, especially on such short notice." Nicole broke the silence, attempting to alleviate the awkwardness.

"No, not at all," Darcy replied in a soft voice, shaking her head.

Chloe sat next to Nicole and stared at Darcy. She sensed a change that she couldn't pinpoint in Darcy. Darcy appeared to be less haughty than before.

"Miss Anderson, I have some matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave now. I'll visit again when I get the chance." Darcy, unable to bear the tension any longer, stood up and announced that with her gaze lowered.

She found it difficult to face Nicole under the current circumstances.

Chapter 1483 New Developments in the Country

"Alright, thank you for doing this." Nicole nodded. She couldn't stop Darcy from leaving if she wished to do so.

Upon seeing this, Darcy promptly turned around and left without second thoughts.

Chloe watched Darcy's departure, feeling perplexed. However, noticing Nicole's understanding expression, she refrained from asking further questions.

Back in the country.

Wendy was ecstatic when she learned that Nicole had given birth to a boy. However, she didn't know who to share this joyous news with.

She gazed at the photograph of the little boy that Chloe had sent her. As she silently confirmed that this was her brother's child, she only felt happier.

Nicole had been feeling increasingly fatigued lately. To keep Wendy updated on Nicole's condition, Chloe exchanged contact details with her.

Beryl, who was occupied with some tasks at hand, noticed Wendy's smile and deduced that Nicole must have given birth.

Based on his calculations, she should have given birth in the past few days.

"What's making you smile?"

Beryl feigned ignorance and quirked an eyebrow at Wendy.

"It's nothing."

Wendy turned her head to glance at Beryl and dismissed his question.

Starting last month, both sets of parents began to match her with Beryl. For some reason, they believed the two were a perfect match.

As a result, she was forced to come to Beryl's company every day to accompany him to work under the watchful eyes of her parents. This led to the current situation.

"Alright. If there's any good news, feel free to share it with me. You would be bored just sitting here every day."

Beryl was merely teasing Wendy. Seeing her like this brought him immense joy.

"There's nothing. I just saw a joke. But considering your poor sense of humor, I decided not to tell you about it."

Wendy forced a smile, almost grinding her teeth as she responded to Beryl.

Does this man ever quit? Does he have to probe until he uncovers everything?

"Alright."

Beryl knew when to back off. He simply responded casually and then concentrated on managing his

company's affairs.

Recently, Kendrick had initiated new strategies. In order to prevent him from penetrating the domestic market, and to suppress Kendrick's company on the other hand, Beryl had been occupied with searching for evidence.

Seeing Beryl resume his work after a brief exchange, Wendy couldn't help but observe him.

She couldn't deny that this man looked rather attractive when he was engrossed in his work.

There had to be a lot of issues to resolve with Kendrick recently, right? The last time she saw him this engrossed was when they were overseas.

Was it a crucial phase?

Wendy speculated from the sidelines. She only had a vague understanding of such situations. She would relay everything she knew to Nicole, and Nicole could assist her brother a bit and provide a lot of significant information.

However, such crucial information was now in her possession. If she informed her brother directly, it would undoubtedly raise suspicions.

Eventually, she devised a clever plan: to send an anonymous email to Colton.

She later learned that her brother had also attempted to have Beryl look into it, but he never found out that it was her doing.

Wendy couldn't help but start questioning whether Beryl's work competence was up to the mark.

Sigh.

She shifted her position on the couch and was so bored that she was on the verge of dozing off.

Beryl's mouth twitched slightly when he heard the little lady sighing beside him. It was a simple task to investigate her, who had sent anonymous emails several times without concealing her IP.

However, she seemed to have started doubting his work competence.

"Beryl, what's for dinner? My mom wants you to join us for dinner."

Wendy saw the message her mother had just sent and couldn't help but roll her eyes. Her mother was indeed very straightforward under such circumstances.

"I'm fine with anything. I'll go since your mother has invited me."

After Beryl agreed, he immersed himself in his work. He had to work diligently for this meal.

Right Person, Wrong Time #Chapter 1484 - Read Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 1484 Online -

Chapter 1484

Chapter 1484 Finally Meeting

Wendy was tempted to urge Beryl to hasten his work, but observing his earnest dedication, she found herself unable to voice her impatience.

What drives him to work so diligently? She found herself at a loss for words as she watched Beryl's unwavering focus.

She opened her mouth to speak, but ultimately, she remained silent, shifting her attention to her phone instead.

It's probably best not to disturb him, she thought.

After attending to the matters at the medical base, Roxonno was preparing to retreat to her room. She had been preoccupied with evaluating the capabilities of the recruits and hadn't had a moment to rest. Now was her only window of respite.

"Roxonno."

A familiar male voice echoed from behind her. Roxonno spun around in surprise to find Isooc.

"Why are you here?"

Taken aback to see Isooc approaching her, Roxonno voiced her astonishment.

She had recently messaged Isooc, who had responded by saying that he was swamped with work and wouldn't be available that day.

She hadn't thought much of it as she understood the demands of his recent collaboration with Kendrick.

Even Nicole, who was overseas, was occupied with matters following childbirth and was under constant strain.

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"Roxanna."

A familiar male voice echoed from behind her. Roxanna spun around in surprise to find Isaac.

"Why are you here?"

Taken aback to see Isaac approaching her, Roxanna voiced her astonishment.

She had recently messaged Isaac, who had responded by saying that he was swamped with work and wouldn't be available that day.

She hadn't thought much of it as she understood the demands of his recent collaboration with Kendrick.

Even Nicole, who was overseas, was occupied with matters following childbirth and was under constant strain.

Because of that, Roxanna hadn't anticipated Isaac's visit. She had mentally prepared herself for his prolonged absence.

"I managed to wrap up my work and carved out some time to visit you. It's been a while since we last saw each other."

Without another word, Isaac swept Roxanna off her feet, spinning her around several times before gently setting her down.

As it was the end of the workday, numerous employees paused to observe the spectacle.

It was the first time they had witnessed the typically stern Roxanna behaving so girlishly.

Roxanna noticed the onlookers out of the corner of her eye and hastily tapped Isaac on his shoulder, murmuring shyly, "Why did you lift me in front of everyone? They're all watching."

She usually maintained a stern demeanor to manage her subordinates. After all, when Nicole was still around, she was the one playing the good cop.

Now that Nicole was overseas, she had the responsibility of running such a large base single-handedly, necessitating the establishment of her authority.

"It's alright, I'm here. Let's head to your place and chat. I have to return to the office later, so I might not be able to join you for dinner."

Isaac glanced around and, emboldened, took Roxanna's hand.

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Roxanna flushed red at that, and she buried her face in Isaac's chest, gripping his hand and swiftly leading him to her room.

Regardless of her shyness, she had no choice but to treasure this rare moment.

Isaac amiably greeted the surrounding people before he quickly followed Roxanna.

He knew that his woman was so bashful that she struggled to face people. If he lingered any longer, she might become upset out of embarrassment.

The two retreated to Roxanna's room, which was more akin to a suite, resembling a presidential suite in a hotel but with a homier decor.

Perhaps because she was back in her own space, Roxanna seemed more at ease. She wasn't shy in front of Isaac and confidently invited him to sit.

"Have a seat. I'll go prepare some fruit for you."

Roxanna guided Isaac to the couch. Just as she was about to rise to fetch some fruit for him, a firm pull drew her into a familiar embrace.

"Roxanna, our time is limited. Can we forgo the fruit, please?"

Isaac's voice, which was a whisper in Roxanna's ear, sounded almost bewitching.

Chapter 1485

Chapter 1485 Lingerin Concerns

For reasons she couldn't quite fathom, Roxanna nodded. She sat in Isaac's embrace, and in an instant, she felt her senses amplified countless times.

She felt like she could even clearly sense his body temperature.

"Alright, you should put me down now."

Roxanna nodded, feeling Isaac's body temperature, and said somewhat shyly.

She attempted to disentangle herself, but Isaac was too strong for her to break free.

As Isaac shook his head, his hold on Roxanna tightened. "No, I want to keep you close like this. Is that alright? You're my girlfriend, after all. Is it wrong for me to hold you this way?"

He seemed somewhat sulky, noticing a shift in her expression.

Roxanna caught this subtle change. Hearing his words, she allowed Isaac to continue holding her, her mind wandering off into the distance.

She had never imagined Isaac could be so boyishly charming before they became a couple. However, she found his childlike demeanor endearing.

Isaac was oblivious to the thoughts of the woman in his arms, but he felt a sense of fulfillment just holding Roxanna this way.

He had been preoccupied with Kendrick's affairs recently and hadn't had a good night's sleep in days.

"What's wrong?" Roxanna asked when she saw the fatigue etched on Isaac's face. She tried to turn her head to get a better look at him.

But before she could fully turn, Isaac gently guided her head back to its original position.

"You are tired, aren't you? I want to look at you. It's not fair that you get to look at me, but I can't do the same."

Roxanna suspected that something might have happened at the company, so she deliberately spoke with a hint of dissatisfaction. She wanted to use this approach to get Isaac to open up to her.

"No can do."

Isaac shook his head while holding her tighter as if he wished to merge her into his very being.

"I want to look at you, Isaac."

Realizing that being too assertive wouldn't work, Roxanna thought for a moment and then pretended to plead with a teary tone.

"It's been so long since I've seen you. You picked me up as soon as we met. I haven't had a good look at you before I got all shy and pulled away. Don't even mention seeing. I didn't even get to hold your hand. And now, you're acting like this... Aren't you going to let me ease this love sickness a bit?"

Roxanna's feigned crying was convincing, and Isaac began to panic.

He hadn't intended to upset her; he merely wanted to hold her close, but he hadn't anticipated her tears.

Isaac was momentarily at a loss, flustered by her reaction.

Feeling his grip around her waist slacken, she seized the opportunity to sit up and embrace Isaac. "Tell me, what's bothering you?"

As she spoke, Roxanna realized that Isaac might be troubled by Kendrick's affairs. If that was the case, it would be best for her to steer clear of the topic.

After all, everyone knew about the overseas medical base's collaboration with Kendrick.

"If you're comfortable sharing, I'm here to listen. But if you'd rather not, that's okay too. I have faith in your ability to handle it,"

Roxanna added after a pause.

Hearing this, Isaac looked up at Roxanna's confident expression. Her adorable demeanor left him momentarily spellbound.

"What's wrong? Why are you gawking at me like that?"

Roxanna asked, meeting his gaze with a puzzled look.

"It's nothing. The issue isn't something that can't be discussed; it's a bit complicated. If I share it with you, you'll end up worrying alongside me," Isaac replied softly, his arms instinctively tightening around Roxanna.

Chapter 1486

Chapter 1486 Don't Worry, I'm Here

Time in the room seemed to stand still. The two occupants remained frozen in their positions, neither willing to interrupt the other.

Upon hearing Isaac's words, she instinctively knew it was somehow connected to Kendrick.

However, she didn't mind if he refused to tell her the details. His company was all she needed.

Isaac was lost in the intoxicating scent of Roxanna. She hadn't applied any perfume, yet her natural fragrance was surprisingly appealing.

At that moment, he realized that any scent from her was a delight to his senses.

"Alright, I must leave now," he announced.

Glancing at the wall clock, Isaac noted the late hour. If he didn't leave soon, he would have to miss his sleep tonight.

Roxanna was taken aback, but she had anticipated this. She knew from Nicole and others how demanding their schedules had become.

After all, they had Wendy on their side.

"Mhm, you should head back. We'll catch up when we find time. Once this situation is resolved, we can be together without any distractions."

Roxanna nodded and didn't insist on his stay. She held his hand, intending to walk him out.

Isaac followed her in silence. They strolled towards the entrance of the medical base, one after the other.

The entrance was deserted, as everyone was out for dinner.

Roxanna paused at the entrance, watching Isaac walk ahead.

Just as she thought he wouldn't look back, he spun around and embraced her tightly.

"Isaac, once we get through this busy phase, we should go on a proper date," she suggested, patting his back and smiling gently.

Isaac nodded and released her, giving her a lingering look before he turned around. He didn't stop until he reached his car.

Roxanna watched him drive away. Only when his car disappeared did she turn around and re-enter the medical base.

She felt the need to discuss it with Nicole and others. If things continued this way, not just Isaac but even Colton might be overwhelmed by Kendrick.

After leaving the medical base, Isaac headed straight to Gardner Corporation. They were scheduled to have a meeting to strategize against Kendrick.

"Why hasn't Isaac arrived yet?"

Beryl, who was sorting out recent information, glanced at the time and frowned.

The Isaac he knew was never late. He should have been here by now.

He had hoped to wrap up the meeting early and have dinner with Wendy.

"Let's wait a bit longer," suggested Colton, glancing at the time. There were still two minutes left.

Beryl didn't argue as he was genuinely concerned about the situation.

"I'm here. Sorry for being late." Isaac entered the meeting room at the last minute, panting heavily.

Seeing Isaac's sweaty forehead, Beryl sighed. He suspected that Isaac had used this time to visit his girlfriend at the base.

He had only discovered this after returning to the country. Isaac had done a good job keeping it a secret.

Initially, Wendy was against it when she found out. After all, Roxanna was a close friend of hers. Wendy couldn't help being concerned about Roxanna being pursued by a playboy like Isaac.

However, Wendy eventually realized that Isaac's feelings for Roxanna were genuine. She stopped objecting then.

Beryl admired his friend's proactive pursuit of love. At the very least, Isaac didn't have to rely on his family to communicate with the person he liked.

"You're not late. Come sit down; let's start now." Beryl shook his head.

Chapter 1487

Chapter 1487 A Small Meeting

Isaac settled into his chair, and immediately, his attention focused on the information compiled by Beryl. The documents contained recent updates about Kendrick.

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"His recent activities have been concerning, but it's nothing we can't handle. The situation will eventually be resolved, just not in the immediate future."

Hoving skimmed through the information in record time, Isooc turned around, his face grave. He placed the documents on the table as he uttered those words.

Beryl's face fell at his words. If Isooc was expressing concern, the situation must be quite serious.

His gaze shifted to Colton, who was visibly anxious about the matter. Both of them had pinned their hopes on Isooc, but his words had not brought them any comfort.

"Alright, we're in for a long haul. It's going to be a tough journey. Beryl, keep a close watch on Kendrick's activities and update me promptly. Isooc, your primary task is to prevent him from infiltrating our country. I'll focus on

undermining his overseas operations. I'll try to resolve this as swiftly as possible."

Colton maintained his composure as he delegated tasks, placed the files on the table, and exited the small conference room once everything was settled.

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Beryl watched Colton's retreating figure, then turned to Isaac and shrugged helplessly.

"Alright, if you're pressed for time, feel free to leave. I'll manage things here."

Isaac met Beryl's gaze with a smile.

Since they were close friends, there was no need for pretense. Everything was transparent between them.

"Okay, I'll leave things in your capable hands. I'll take my leave now."

Even though Beryl was momentarily taken aback, he quickly regained his composure and exited the room with a smile.

Soon, Isaac was the only one left in the small conference room.

He watched Beryl's retreating figure and sighed softly.

He, too, wished he could leave to see his girlfriend.

Who else could he be rushing off to see but Wendy? Why the rush? Isaac smirked and tidied up the documents before he locked them in the safe nearby.

It looked like he was in for a long night.

Kendrick's activities hadn't ceased, and his small company had begun laying off employees. Many employees had been incarcerated for various reasons, but oddly enough, none were willing to expose Kendrick's illicit activities over the years.

This posed a challenge for Colton and his team. They had made great efforts to persuade Kendrick's subordinates to provide crucial evidence, but they hadn't anticipated such loyalty.

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However, this sparked a new curiosity among them.

What had Kendrick promised them that they would rather serve time in prison than betray him?

Isaac sighed. His next move was to dismantle the small company, depriving Kendrick of a key ally.

Roxanna informed Nicole about Isaac's unusual demeanor that day.

"He seemed off today. I suspect he's dealing with some trouble."

Nicole listened attentively on the other side of the screen, nodding occasionally to indicate her seriousness.

"Alright, I understand. I'll ask Wendy for more details, and then we'll touch base."

Nicole waited for Roxanna to finish before responding.

Seeing this, Roxanna had no choice but to agree. She ended the call and gazed at the flowers Isaac had given her.

"Roxanna seems a bit distracted too. I wonder if she's been influenced by Isaac."

Chloe posed the question to Nicole while cradling her child. However, she already had a hunch about the answer.

"Yes, I'll check with Wendy first. We can initiate the plans we've been working on recently." Nicole glanced at the child beside her, smiled, and responded.

Chapter 1488

Chapter 1488 Hello, Mrs Gardner

Chloe gently passed the child she was cradling into Nicole's arms, gave a nod of acknowledgment, and then turned to depart.

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Nicole began to soothe the child in her arms. Her mood was not exactly jubilant, but it wasn't too dismal either. Kendrick had some incriminating evidence in his possession. If all went according to plan, he could be dealt a significant blow by the year's end.

"Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner."

Beryl made his entrance into Gardner Residence. Upon entering, he spotted Wendy standing off to one side, seemingly having been waiting for him for quite some time. He offered Wendy a warm, friendly smile.

Cought off guard by this, Wendy quickly averted her gaze from Beryl and huffed coldly, shuffling to the kitchen.

"Mom, I'm feeling a bit hungry," Wendy complained like a child.

"You're here, Beryl. Come in and make yourself comfortable." Anno spotted Beryl standing at the entrance and quickly invited him in before she turned to Wendy and lovingly reprimanded her. "You should have welcomed him in, Wendy."

"Mom, whose side are you on, mine or his? Why do you always favor him?"

Wendy pouted aggrievedly, clearly dissatisfied with Anno's partiality.

"Enough, Wendy. You're the hostess, whereas he's the guest. You should be more hospitable." Anno gently chided Wendy. She then turned to Beryl with a warm smile. "Wendy will keep you company. I'll go check on the kitchen."

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"Enough, Wendy. You're the hostess, whereas he's the guest. You should be more hospitable." Anna gently chided Wendy. She then turned to Beryl with a warm smile. "Wendy will keep you company. I'll go check on the kitchen."

Beryl raised an eyebrow at Wendy, who was acting like a petulant child. After changing his shoes, he approached Wendy and whispered, "Are you going to be a good hostess?"

Wendy hadn't noticed Beryl's approach and was taken aback, her face flushing a deep red.

"Okay, okay, just sit over there." She quickly put some distance between herself and Beryl and pointed to the couch.

Beryl glanced at the indicated couch, said nothing, and walked toward it, guiding Wendy by the hand.

Wendy was startled by Beryl's action, but considering the onlookers, she could only whisper, "Beryl, what are you doing? Why are you taking me with you?"

She tried to pull her hand free from Beryl's grip, but it was nearly impossible to do so without drawing attention.

Beryl was simply too strong.

With Beryl leading the way, they arrived at the couch. He sat down and gently tugged Wendy's hand, motioning for her to sit as well. However, she seemed quite resistant.

Noticing this, Beryl turned his head to look at Wendy.

Wendy appeared to be suppressing something, her face a mask of stubborn defiance as if she would rather stand than yield.

"Sit down?"

Beryl smiled and used a bit more force to coax Wendy to sit beside him. His face was lit up with a smile as if he was thoroughly enjoying himself.

"Beryl, what are you up to? You could have come over alone. Why did you have to drag me into this?"

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"Beryl, what are you up to? You could have come over alone. Why did you have to drag me into this?"

Wendy glanced around. From their current position, they were hidden from view. She gritted her teeth and confronted Beryl.

"Mrs. Gardner asked you to keep me company. How could you leave me sitting here alone? You should be by my side."

Beryl responded with a smile, like everything was perfectly normal.

"That's not fair!"

Wendy wished she could pin Beryl to the ground and give him a piece of her mind, but reality reminded her that this was an impossible feat.

"Oh, you two are here. Where's your brother? When is he coming back?"

As Anna approached and noticed the two holding hands tightly, she smilingly turned to Wendy with a question.

"I don't know, Mom. You should ask him."

Wendy held back her frustration and gestured toward Beryl.

Indeed, such a question should be directed at Beryl. How would she know? Beryl and Colton were inseparable, and they didn't even let her eavesdrop. They always acted like they were harboring some grand secret.

"Ah, Mrs. Gardner, he probably won't be back today. I'll give him a call and check later."

Beryl hesitated for a moment before responding. Today's events were not a simple matter for him. Given that he had to work late to figure out a solution, he might not be able to return home.

Chapter 1489

Chapter 1489 Unknown Reasons

The smile on Anna's face froze in place when she heard those words. It had been a while since her son had last visited. She had specifically asked Colton to come home the previous day, but to her surprise, he had spent the entire day at the office.

The smile on Anno's face froze in place when she heard those words. It had been a while since her son had last visited. She had specifically asked Colton to come home the previous day, but to her surprise, he had spent the entire day at the office.

"Mom..."

Wendy noticed the shift in her mother's mood and gently tugged at Anno's sleeve.

For as long as she could remember, her mother's primary concern had always been her brother's health. She never fretted over the company's affairs, having witnessed her brother's competence firsthand.

Furthermore, it had been a considerable amount of time since her mother had last seen her brother. Although Wendy went to the company and spent her time with Beryl every day, she could hardly see her brother.

With these thoughts in mind, Wendy let out a soft sigh. Still, she held onto the belief that her brother would take good care of himself.

"Mrs. Gardner, Colton has been preoccupied with company affairs recently. I'm sure things will ease up soon. He will definitely spend more time with you then."

Beryl quickly picked up on the worry etched on Anna and Wendy's faces. As Colton's mother and sister, it was perfectly normal for them to worry about Colton. There was no need to conceal it.

"Okay. Beryl, you're such a considerate young man. I'm sorry to burden you with the company's affairs."

The smile on Anna's face froze in place when she heard those words. It had been a while since her son had last visited. She had specifically asked Colton to come home the previous day, but to her surprise, he had spent the entire day at the office.

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With these thoughts in mind, Wendy let out a soft sigh. Still, she held onto the belief that her brother would take good care of himself.

"Mrs. Gardner, Colton has been preoccupied with company affairs recently. I'm sure things will ease up soon. He will definitely spend more time with you then."

Beryl quickly picked up on the worry etched on Anna and Wendy's faces. As Colton's mother and sister, it was perfectly normal for them to worry about Colton. There was no need to conceal it.

"Okay. Beryl, you're such a considerate young man. I'm sorry to burden you with the company's affairs."

Anna regained her composure, gently patted Wendy's hand, and spoke kindly to Beryl.

She paused, glanced at the food on the table, which was nearly ready, and then slowly said, "Let's go. It's time for dinner."

Upon hearing this, Beryl nodded and quietly followed the two.

Anna pondered for a moment before she reminded Wendy, "Let's prepare some food to send to the office later. He can't go without eating. Make sure he finishes his meal."

Wendy nodded in agreement. "Okay, Mom. I'll handle it."

Anna didn't say anything further and began to entertain Beryl. The smile on her face was brighter than ever, as if she wasn't worried just a while ago.

Seeing Anna treating Beryl so well, Wendy couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy. It seemed unfair. As soon as he arrived, all the attention at home was directed toward him.

What was so special about him anyway?

'Wendy, if you don't like Beryl, why didn't you object when your parents arranged this marriage for you? Why did you comply instead?'

Nicole's words echoed in Wendy's mind. She couldn't forget the look on Nicole's expression or the words she had spoken.

How did I respond back then?

'Nicole, I didn't want to disappoint my parents. Whoever they approve of must be good.'

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'Nicole, I didn't want to disappoint my parents. Whoever they approve of must be good.'

Thinking of this, Wendy started to turn pink in the face. She didn't think she would say something like that.

"Wendy, what's the matter? Serve Beryl some food. Look at how thin you two are. You must not be eating properly." Anna initially wanted to serve Beryl some food, but she thought it would be better for Wendy to do it. However, she frowningly reminded Wendy when she noticed that Wendy was lost in thought.

What was wrong with Wendy today? She seemed distracted. She wasn't usually like this. Could it be because Beryl was here tonight?

"It's nothing. I'll serve him some food now."

Wendy snapped back to reality and responded somewhat in a flustered manner. Seeing Anna's expression, she quickly turned around to serve Beryl some food without any hesitation.

Soon, Beryl's bowl was piled high with food.

Beryl looked at the mountainous plate in front of him, somewhat taken aback. He didn't know where to start. It was too much.

"Wendy, don't you think—"

Beryl was just about to say something when Wendy interrupted him.

"No, I don't, and neither do you."

She cut off Beryl's words very decisively. Having known him for so long, she knew what Beryl was about to say.

Chapter 1490

Chapter 1490 Flirt

The scene unfolded before Anna's eyes, eliciting a warm smile and a nod of satisfaction from her.

In her perspective, the playful banter between the two was nothing more than harmless flirting, which she found quite delightful.

It was evident that their interaction over the past few days had fostered a significant bond.

The primary reason she initially suggested that Beryl and Wendy explore a relationship was her observation of Beryl's affection for her daughter.

Beryl was an exceptional man, and her daughter was equally impressive. If she were to choose a husband for her daughter, she couldn't deny the fact that Beryl was an excellent candidate.

"Enjoy your meal. Your father has a dinner engagement tonight and won't be home. Take good care of him, okay?"

Feeling like a third wheel, Anna slowly rose from her seat. With a hint of concern for Wendy, she offered a gentle reminder before making her exit.

Wendy was initially overjoyed to see Anna about to leave, as it meant she didn't have to continue pretending. However, when she heard what Anna said next, it was as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her, instantly extinguishing her enthusiasm.

Seriously...

"Alright, understood," Wendy responded, her mood noticeably dampened.

Anna, oblivious to Wendy's change in demeanor, left the room. She understood her daughter well; if Wendy didn't like it, she would have put up fierce resistance when the decision was made in the first place.

However, Wendy had not only accepted the idea but seemed to be going along with it, indicating a certain level of interest.

She was merely struggling with the transition from a platonic relationship to a romantic one.

After Anna's departure, Wendy's appetite vanished. The servants had been dismissed by Anna.

Anna wanted to give Wendy and Beryl some privacy.

Wendy sighed softly. Her feelings for Beryl were still unclear, and her mother's interference had left her feeling frustrated and confused.

"Didn't Mrs. Gardner just ask you to send some food to your brother? Would you like to do it yourself?"

Observing Wendy's troubled expression, Beryl suppressed a chuckle, put down his spoon, and tactfully changed the subject.

At his suggestion, Wendy's eyes brightened. She had to admit that Beryl's idea was indeed a good one.

Just as she was about to agree, she suddenly thought about how busy Colton had been these days. She wondered whether her brother would be unwelcoming if she went along.

Anne, oblivious to Wendy's change in demeanor, left the room. She understood her daughter well; if Wendy didn't like it, she would have put up fierce resistance when the decision was made in the first place.

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"It's alright, don't worry. Your brother won't be unwelcoming, and he certainly won't be critical of you. Besides, if it's you who goes, he'll definitely enjoy the meal to the fullest. I can't say the same if it were someone else who brought his food."

Beryl spoke as if he had read Wendy's mind.

Wendy glanced at Beryl in surprise, but she quickly regained her composure. She was accustomed to Beryl's uncanny ability to understand her thoughts.

"Fine. I'll have someone prepare the meal, and then we can go together?"

Wendy nodded, still feeling a bit apprehensive about going alone. Beryl's company would certainly bolster her courage.

Beryl was surprised. He hadn't expected Wendy to invite him along as he had assumed that she found him bothersome, but that didn't seem to be the case.

"Sure."

Upon realizing this, Beryl responded with a slight smile.

If that was the case, he was more than willing.

Wendy was momentarily puzzled at the sight of his smile. After a brief pause, she was the first to rise and head toward the kitchen.

Her hurried departure resembled a hasty retreat.

As Beryl watched Wendy's retreating figure, he allowed himself a small smile before preparing to leave.