

Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 241

Chapter 241

Chapter 241 Took Him Back Directly

Nicole then sent Hayden home and left him in Whitney's care before leaving for her dinner date with Julia.

The restaurant Julia chose was in a high-rise building. She had already taken a seat by the window, which offered a panoramic view of the city.

The afternoon sun wasn't too bright. Through the window, the sun's rays shone on her, making her look warm.

It wasn't yet dinnertime. She looked at her watch and realized it was only 4.00PM.

The afternoon tea that she ordered had long been served. Holding a cup of flower tea, she was elegantly stirring it with a small spoon with a long handle.

Nicole noticed this the moment she walked into the restaurant. Julia appears elegant without opening her mouth, she thought. At least, Julia was the cuter type when compared to herself.

Nicole then walked over to Julia and sat in the seat across from her. "I almost don't recognise you with your demure demeanor."

Julia rolled her eyes at that. "I've always been this demure! Attractive, right? People will fall in love with me at first sight!" Julia spoke softly.

Seeing that, Nicole couldn't hold back any longer and burst out laughing.

Julia's face immediately turned grim and she looked as if she had just swallowed a fly. Then, with her legs crossed, she threw the small spoon into the cup and asked, "What expression is that?"

Hearing her displeased tone, Nicole tried to restrain herself and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, but you should act like yourself. Otherwise, I really can't help it."

Since they were close friends, Julia gave up pretending. She leaned backwards, her lips pursed, completely devoid of the demure demeanor she had displayed earlier. "I'm about to meet my future in-laws. What if they don't like me because I'm not demure enough?"

Nicole responded with a smile, and she raised her gaze to the person in front of her. Julia, despite being younger, already had significant accomplishments in the medical field.

With such a young accomplishment, her standard of partner was also high. Normal men wouldn't pique her interest.

Hence, Nicole was curious as to what kind of man had won Julia over.

"So, who's that man? It's so sudden that you're interested in him now."

Julia flushed at the mention of that man. With her head bowed, she said shyly, "In fact, it's not at all sudden. He is my senior and went to the same university as me. A doctor, too."

Nicole smiled as she noticed Julia's rare blushing face. "The one you mentioned having a crush on?" she asked, taking a sip of the tea in front of her.

"Yes. It's him!" Julia nodded. Her face lit up with a contented smile. Every time the man was mentioned, she couldn't help but smile.

"Do you recall the hospital exchange program I participated in? They sent me to another hospital for that, and it turned out that he was there!"

She had previously mentioned the exchange program to Nicole. At that time, Julia was grudgingly ranting about how the hospital was not humane in making her bustle around but after she joined the program, Nicole had not heard anything from her. Now she knew that it was all because Julia had fallen in love by then!

"Wow, how did you make him yours?" Nicole asked, her chin resting on her palm. Julia undoubtedly had the ability to talk about this for a long time.

Indeed, the moment Julia heard the question, she started talking non-stop.

"What else can I do? I brought him to a bar and forced some drinks on him. After he got drunk, I took him back to the hotel and everything just flowed after that."

Nicole was at a loss for words after hearing that. Julia had always been a frank and candid lady, but it still surprised her that Julia could be this direct even in a relationship.

"Julia, my goodness. You are a lady. Can't you be a little more reserved?" Nicole couldn't help but disagree with Julia's actions.

Julia, on the other hand, was unconcerned. "I must hold onto the things I adore! What if I didn't do anything and another woman won him over?"

Well, that was a good point. Nicole had no idea how to reply to that.

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Chapter 242 Don't Worry

Nicole took a sip of tea to calm herself down, and she suppressed her desire for vulgarities. "Didn't he suspect anything?" she asked after a while.

"Obviously not! He believes he did this to me while under the influence of alcohol and is now very concerned about me!"

Nicole lowered her head and took another sip of tea quietly. That guy is so unlucky to have met Julia, she thought.

She coughed lightly and intended to change the subject. After all, everything Julia said was outside of Nicole's norms. "So you came back with him this time?" she inquired, raising her gaze.

Julia nodded. "It's been a few months since we got together. All of his relatives are in the country, and since he's returning to attend a banquet, we decided to meet his parents as well."

Nicole sighed in response. She had not expected the couple's progress to be so rapid, with them getting together so soon after they met and even meeting with his parents now.

But she couldn't say anything about it. As a result, she could only say with her lips pursed, "I wish you happiness."

Julia was pleased with it. With bright eyes and a smile by her lips, she said, "Oh— Nicole, come with me to a fun place later. I asked around about it before I returned, and I can assure you that it will be fun."

Seeing Julia's indecent smile, Nicole couldn't help but ask, "Is it somewhere indecent?"

"How could you have thought of me in this way?" Julia was irritated by Nicole's skeptical expression and she clutched her chest, pretending to be hurt.

Nicole was disgusted by Julia's pretentious manner. "Okay, okay. Stop it. I'll go anywhere with you," she said quickly while waving her hand.

After Nicole agreed, Julia smiled, revealing her white teeth.

They hadn't seen each other in over a year and as a result, they spent the entire afternoon catching up.

In fact, Julia did the majority of the talking. Nicole, on the other hand, was the listener who occasionally responded in a patronizing manner.

Julia even drank three full jars of water for all her talking!

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Meanwhile, Queenie was dejected after leaving the Gardner Residence. She had chills all over her body and felt both hopeless and fortunate.

She wanted to do something good. Hence, she specifically searched Triton Studio to ensure that such a person existed. But it turned out that he had been dismissed.

Most importantly, Nicole had exposed her in front of Anna.

She was too embarrassed to see the Gardners again.

Lydia noticed Queenie looking frantic when she returned and guessed what had happened. "Why are you looking like this? Is there something wrong with Mrs. Gardner?"

When Queenie saw Lydia, all of the emotions she had been suppressing erupted. She burst into tears in Lydia's embrace.

She was still feeling helpless and unsure of what to do. Colton had decided to cut all ties with her, while Anna's and Wendy's affection, which Queenie had worked hard to obtain, had also vanished.

It appeared that she had no way out.

Lydia, on the other hand, was heartbroken for Queenie when she saw her crying. Stroking her head, the older woman asked gently, "Queenie, did something happen when you were at the Gardner Residence?"

Queenie cried for a long time until her eyes were red. Then, she raised her head and said as she sobbed, "The person from Triton Studio that I previously found was an imposter! Nicole even revealed him on the spot. I'm too embarrassed to go see the Gardners now!"

Lydia was taken aback by this. How can that person be a fake? She recognised the gravity of the situation, but faced with her sobbing daughter, she had no choice but to

console her. "Don't worry, Queenie. Even if he is a forger, the situation is not out of control. You, too, were duped, and I don't think Mrs. Gardner will blame you."

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Chapter 243 This Is Your Senior?

Queenie shook her head. "Colton wants to sever all ties with me right now. I used to have Mrs. Gardner backing me, but now I don't! What should I do if Colton decides to abandon me?" She sniffed and sobbed as she said this.

Lydia felt terrible for her. She tightened her grip on Queenie's hand, and an idea flashed through her mind.

Her gaze became dark. "Queenie, I have a way out," she said, gritting her teeth.

She went closer to Queenie's ears and told her the plan. When Queenie heard it, her face fell. With her face flushed, she said hesitantly, "I don't think we should do that. What if Colton finds out..."

However, Lydia cut her off right away. "He's already decided to cut all ties with you; how much worse can things get?"

Lydia's words made sense to Queenie. Even if Colton found out, all she would get from him is nagging.

But if the plan worked and she was able to have an intimate relationship with Colton, he would not abandon her.

While thinking about this, Queenie clutched her hands tightly. She'd never done that before. Despite the fact that she had been harping on the incident from five years ago, the woman on his bed at the time was Nicole and not her!

Everything was not lost for her if she could successfully get intimate with him this time, or even bear him a child!

Seeing that Queenie had made up her mind, Lydia took out a small bag of pills from nowhere and stuffed it into Queenie's hand. "Grab the chance, Queenie. Don't let it slip through your hands again."

Queenie looked down at the pills in her hand and clutched them tightly. Now that things had progressed to this point, she had no choice but to take this risk.

She stopped crying and nodded. "Okay. I'll check his daily schedule and whereabouts right now. I'm not going to screw things up again!"

...

It was noisy in the bar, with piercing music and glaring lights.

Even the air was turbid here.

Nicole frowned as she took in her surroundings. Such an environment was something that she loathed.

She wanted to leave the moment she stepped inside, but Julia grabbed her arms tightly.

"You promised to accompany me here. Don't even consider leaving!"

Nicole's face became solemn. She cast a glance at Julia and tried to squeeze out some words. "This is the fun place you were talking about?"

Still clutching onto Nicole's arms, Julia responded, "Be patient. The enjoyable part will come later. I've reserved seats on the inside. Let's go."

Without waiting for Nicole to agree, Julia dragged her to the seats.

Nicole was left speechless. Despite her dislike of loud places like bars, Julia had already brought her here, so she decided to stop rejecting her kind intention and just go with the flow.

Julia then ordered a few beers and some snacks. Because neither of them wanted to drink, they began munching on the tidbits.

Nicole examined her surroundings and discovered that this bar was not unlike others she had visited previously. They all had loud music, bright lights, and people dancing on the dance floor.

"Why did you want to come here?" Nicole inquired. Their seats were tucked away in the far corner of the bar.

"Keep your attention there, and a handsome guy will appear later," Julia said, pointing to a direction.

Nicole took a look in the direction Julia had indicated. It was a striking and obviously expensive seat. After all, it appeared to be much posher than the one they were currently sitting on.

Someone arrived at the seat after Nicole and Julia spent a while nibbling on tidbits.

A tall figure sat on it and Nicole immediately looked at him. Isn't that Richard?

Julia saw him too. She quickly patted Nicole and exclaimed, "Look there now!"

Seeing her elated demeanor, Nicole made a guess. "Is he the senior that you said?"

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Chapter 244 In the Bar

Julia gave a nod. "Yes. He's both my senior and my boyfriend. Isn't he attractive?"

Her face was filled with happiness when she spoke.

Nicole nodded in agreement. Indeed, there was nothing to complain about Richard's appearance—he was a handsome man.

After a while, he was joined by another man. This guy was tall, but his solemn expression clashed with the lively atmosphere of the bar.

Julia was the first to notice him. Tugging on Nicole's arm, she said, "Look, Nicole! Another fine gentleman. Friends of a handsome man are always good looking as well."

She continued to shake her head and mumble after her words.

Nicole, on the other hand, recognised the man as Colton just by taking a look at his figure.

Even in the bar, Colton exuded a cold and aloof aura. Much like a statue, he sat there with his lips pursed and said nothing.

Richard, on the other hand, looked like he was excitedly saying something.

Nicole could picture Julia and Richard together in a scene. It would undoubtedly be a never-ending conversation.

“That man is Colton Gardner, the president of the Gardner Corporation,” Nicole said indifferently.

Julia was stunned when she heard that. “How do you know?” she asked curiously.

“Well, F&M Apparel is collaborating with the Gardner Corporation this time. I’ve even met your boyfriend once. He is Colton’s cousin.”

Julia was surprised by the coincidence and smiled as she heard it. “What a coincidence!”

Nicole nodded in response. Now she knew that Julia had followed Richard back for Wendy’s birthday banquet.

“I wanted to show you my boyfriend, but it seems unnecessary now that you’ve met him,” Julia said with a pout.

That rendered Nicole speechless. “So you asked me here just for this? For me to see your boyfriend” she asked.

“Exactly. Isn’t this fun?” Julia responded.

Nicole simply frowned and remained silent. After all, Julia was preoccupied with her relationship right now.

“Do you want to go over?” Nicole asked.

Julia shook her head. “No. We can just stay here. It’s enough for me to just look at him from a distance.”

Her eyes sparkled as she said this.

Nicole found her friend amusing. “I think you’re just worried about him coming to the bar and meeting some beauties,” she said as she took the snacks.

“I’m not!” Julia coughed and denied, but it was as if she were lying to herself.

Nicole smiled and her eyes tugged upward. Then, she said leisurely, “This shows that you’re not confident in yourself.”

“Whatever made you think that I am not confident?” Julia coquettishly asked.

She even struck a flirtatious pose and winked at Nicole after her words.

“Don’t make me vomit,” Nicole said with disgust while covering her mouth.

Julia, however, simply looked at Nicole and shrugged her shoulders, dissatisfied.
“You’re not fun at all!”

Both of them then continued to bicker. Richard and Colton were a little further away, separated by a dance floor. Nicole would not have recognised them if she hadn’t looked in their direction earlier.

They were both drinking and chatting. However, Nicole noticed that Colton had a grim expression and he was looking displeased.

At the same time, she saw another familiar figure. After a few more glances, she realized it was Queenie.

Upon seeing that, Nicole furrowed her brow in response. Why did Queenie come to such a place?

But she got over that within seconds. Since Queenie was Colton’s fiancée, most likely she was here to look for him.

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Chapter 245 Drugged

Queenie learned that Colton would be in the bar tonight, and she dressed up specifically for a chance encounter with him.

The bar was absolutely perfect for her plan. After all, it would be easier to drug him in such a cluttered environment.

She’d just have to ask him to send her home. With the effect of the drug, her plan would undoubtedly go smoothly.

Queenie couldn’t help but smile when she thought of this.

She then approached Colton gracefully in her high heels and said in a surprised tone, “Colton, it’s really you! I was wondering whether it’s you when I saw you from a distance, which was why I came closer to have a look. Don’t you avoid places like this, though?”

With that, Queenie sat down with them without their invitation.

She then raised her head to look at Richard. With a smile on her face, she nodded to him.

Richard returned a nod too. Then, he turned around and asked Colton, "Are you not introducing us? Who is this lovely lady?"

But Colton maintained his emotionless expression even after seeing Queenie. "She's Queenie, an employee of the company," he explained as he sipped his drink.

Queenie's smile stiffened as she heard Colton introduce herself in this manner, but she said nothing more and simply cast him a tender glance before looking away.

Richard, on the other hand, looked at both of them and knew something was off. Hence, he did not say anything as well.

Colton began to tug on his collar a few minutes later. He had consumed a large amount of alcohol earlier and now felt the need to use the gents. "I'm going to the gents," he said as he stood up.

And he left right after his words, ignoring Queenie.

Sitting directly across from Richard, Queenie looked at the leftover alcohol in Colton's cup. It is now or never, she decided.

Hence, with her lips pursed, she tried to start a conversation with Richard to divert his attention. "You're Colton's cousin, right?"

"You can say that." Richard gave a nod. He could tell Colton wasn't interested in the woman in front of him.

While getting the pills from her pocket, she continued, "When I was in the Gardner Residence, I heard Mrs. Gardner mention you several times. If I'm not mistaken, you're Richard Jenkins, aren't you?"

Richard raised his brows when he heard that. She's not someone simple.

"Yes, I'm Richard. Nice to meet you." He graciously extended his hand.

"I'm Queenie Anderson." Queenie reached out to shake his hand as well. At the same time, she threw one of the pills she had hidden in her other hand into Colton's glass. The pill instantly dissolved in the water, leaving no trace.

And Queenie's actions went completely unnoticed in this lively atmosphere with dark lights.

Julia, on the other hand, couldn't keep her cool. She was furious when she saw Richard and Queenie happily shaking hands and talking.

Fortunately, Nicole was nearby to keep her friend from blowing a gasket.

"We'll see how the situation goes. But don't worry, this woman's target is Colton," Nicole comforted.

With her legs crossed, Julia stared coldly at Nicole and responded, "Nicole, this woman is definitely not a decent one!"

Undeniably, Julia was spot on. Queenie was indeed not some kind of good samaritan.

When Colton returned from the gents, he had no reservations about his glass of alcohol as Richard was around. Hence, he drank the entire glass.

When Queenie saw this, she smiled. She then tried to think of something to say to him. "Colton, I know it's impossible between us now. Before we go our separate ways, can I have a chat with you?" she asked earnestly.

In response, Colton looked at a solemn Queenie. He wouldn't mind talking to her if it meant she would stop bothering him in the future.

Richard sensed the eerie atmosphere between them and quickly said, "Just go. I'm fine by myself here. Your presence makes little difference."

"Let's go, then." Colton stood up and cast a casual glance at Queenie.

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Chapter 246 The Damsel Saving the Hero

Queenie pursed her lips and followed Colton.

Witnessing what had happened, Nicole frowned, sensing that something was amiss. Queenie was undoubtedly harboring some malice by meeting Colton here by chance.

But then again, Queenie was Colton's fiancée. Even if she had some motive against him, it wasn't for Nicole to worry about it. When Nicole realized this, she smiled, as if mocking herself.

Julia, on the other hand, noticed Nicole's odd expression. Hence, she curiously looked at her and asked, "Nicole, you look weird. Do you know that woman?"

Nicole nodded in response. "Yes. She's my half-sister," she said coldly.

Julia now understood Nicole's awful expression. Nicole had previously told Julia something concerning this half-sister of hers, and there was nothing good to it.

"Is she plotting something against President Gardner?" Julia asked, grabbing Nicole's arm.

"Who cares?" Nicole replied in frustration. She then rose to her feet, took her bag and after checking her watch, said, "It is getting late. I'm going home to take care of Hayden. You can look for your boyfriend."

And she left right after her words, without allowing Julia to stop her.

Julia smiled as she watched Nicole walk away. "Things have already come to such a stage—" she mumbled sentimentally, shaking her head. "—but she's still not saying what she truly feels!"

Meanwhile, Nicole exhaled a sigh of relief as she stepped outside the bar, the hustle and bustle in her ears having faded away. This type of environment was completely unsuitable for her. Even now, the bustling noise made her heart tremble.

Just as she was about to leave, she noticed two people standing close to each other beside a car from a distance.

She got closer and heard Colton's voice, which sounded angry. "What exactly have you done to me, Queenie?"

Queenie appeared flustered. Holding him, she said coquettishly with a pitiful expression, "I didn't do anything, Colton. What happened to you? You appear out of place and your face is flushed. Did you drink too much alcohol?"

"Get away from me!" He tried to push her away. However, perhaps due to the drug, his exerted force wasn't strong enough to push her off him.

Queenie knew that she had to take advantage of this opportunity. Hence, she went closer and hugged him. "Colton, you seem to be not feeling well. I'll send you home," she said with concern.

“I don’t need that. Get as far away from me as you can!” Through his strong willpower, Colton was attempting to suppress the desire burning in his heart.

He was well aware that his tolerance for alcohol was not so low that his body would be in such a state after only a few glasses.

He wasn’t stupid either. He immediately remembered going to the gents earlier, and by connecting the dots, he knew Queenie had done something.

From the heat his body was experiencing right now, Colton knew he had been drugged, but he continued to resist the urge until his veins were showing on his forehead. He struggled to stand with both hands clutching the car tightly, and his eyes were bloodshot.

“I’ll send you home first, Colton. We can talk further after that.” Queenie pushed open the car door and stuffed Colton inside.

But he squinted his eyes at that. Despite the fact that his entire body was weak, his sharp gaze and domineering aura remained.

Queenie was a little terrified with his stare, but she persevered and said gently, “Sit still, Colton. I’ll take you home now.”

Nicole, on the other hand, was nearby and overheard their conversation. She had a rough idea of what had happened after some thought. Queenie was up to her old tricks again and this time, Colton was the unfortunate victim!

Though Nicole did not want to meddle with their affairs, she couldn’t really leave Colton just like that as he had assisted her a lot in Hayden’s matter.

She felt compelled to act in the name of justice.

Hence, she approached them and directly pushed Queenie away while pulling Colton out of the car.

Nicole’s push nearly knocked Queenie over. After regaining her footing, Queenie turned around to see what had happened, and her eyes were filled with rage. “Nicole, it’s you again! What exactly do you want?!” she yelled through clenched teeth.

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Chapter 247

Chapter 247 Steal My Man

Nicole held onto Colton and he seemed to have lost all strength as he heavily leaned against her, putting all the weight of his body on her.

She was still in her high heels when she supported him. She might have already been crushed if it wasn't because she had always exercised to strengthen her body.

Nicole fearlessly sneered at Queenie despite how the latter was glaring at her angrily. After making sure that he was securely leaning against her, Nicole raised her gaze and snarled, "Didn't you hear President Gardner telling you to leave? Are you deaf or a plain idiot?"

Queenie's whole body was trembling from rage. She almost succeeded with her plan, but Nicole just had to interrupt her at the most crucial time.

Queenie couldn't possibly give up the opportunity that she had painstakingly created. She glanced at Colton, who was on the verge of losing his consciousness, and balled her fists as she challenged, "I am Colton's fiancée. Is there anything wrong with me taking him home after he is drunk at a bar?"

"No," Nicole said quickly before pausing. "Of course it is fine by me if President Gardner agrees to it. However, he made it clear earlier that he wants you to leave."

When Queenie couldn't find a retort, she took a step forward and reached out to pull Colton over, only for him to shake her off with one hand.

He opened his eyes to reveal what looked like two dark pools of water. Though it looked calm on the surface, it was utterly terrifying.

Colton stared at Queenie for a while before the shape of a vein could be seen protruding on his forehead. "Queenie Anderson," he coldly stated. "Get out of here if you don't want to be kicked out of Goldwick."

She was taken aback by his gaze, but still she bit her lip and insisted, "You are drunk, Colton. I worry about you. I will leave after I send you home, okay?"

He could feel his breathing getting heavier with each passing second. The last thing he wanted to do now was go around in circles with her.

Colton no longer held back when he abruptly barked, "I know my alcohol tolerance. I am sure you know best just what the hell you did to my drink. Now, go!"

It was probably because of the rising heat in his body that his voice became hoarse to the point where it was scary.

Queenie was trembling now, but she held back the urge to retreat. She knew she would never have the chance to approach Colton again if she were to leave now.

Seeing that the woman was still standing in the same place, Nicole let out a soft chuckle and asked, "Are you going to keep acting so shamelessly, Queenie?"

The corners of Queenie's eyes were already red. She bit her lip while she sniffled and she continued to say pitifully, "I really don't know what you are talking about, Colton. Let's not make a scene here. I will bring you home, and we can have a proper conversation then, okay?"

Nicole almost laughed out loud as Queenie continued to stubbornly insist, not feeling the least bit ashamed about it.

She would love to continue watching Queenie putting on her act, but Colton didn't look like he was in the best condition when she lowered her eyes to look at him. It might even cost him his life if they continued to waste time like this.

After all, Nicole had gone through the same experience before.

She proceeded to support his body against hers and carry the weight of his body. As she held his arm with one hand, Nicole hugged Colton's waist with her other hand before she made a move to bring him home.

Queenie hurriedly stepped forward to stop her when she saw this. As soon as she noticed that Colton was out of his head, she gritted her teeth and spat, "You are the shameless one for trying to steal your younger sister's man, Nicole. Have you gone crazy from wanting a man of your own?"

Nicole only ignored her as she dragged Colton to the side of her car. She opened the car door, and she didn't even need to carry him in as he had climbed up without being told to. He was behaving in a way that was completely different from how he was with Queenie.

Queenie, on the other hand, started to turn pale as she watched them. She could only imagine the consequences of her letting Nicole bring Colton away.

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Chapter 248 Pressing It Against Her

Queenie took a step forward and was about to continue putting up a fight to stop Nicole when the older of the two suddenly slapped her across the face.

Needless to say, Queenie was stunned when she was unexpectedly hit by Nicole.

She covered her cheek with one hand and after she calmed down, she began to see red. That was when she launched herself like a lunatic at Nicole.

However, Nicole wasn't going to sit back and let herself get attacked. Seeing Queenie come toward her, she stretched out her leg and landed a perfect kick on her knee.

The jolt of pain instantly sent Queenie sprawling on the floor like a toad.

Despite how pathetic Queenie looked, Nicole didn't bother sparing her another glance before she turned around and got in her car.

Colton had already fallen into a semi-conscious state by the time she sat in the driver's seat. Unlike his pale lips, his cheeks were as red as a tomato.

The first person she thought about then was Harvey. After all, Harvey was the one who gave her the antidote when she was in a similar predicament.

Given that this was Queenie's last chance, Queenie wanted to continue stopping her sister. However, Nicole didn't seem to care about the fact that Queenie was in front of the car as she stepped on the gas. It was as though Nicole wanted her dead.

In the end, Queenie relented by stepping aside.

She could only hatefully look on as the car drove off. All of a sudden, she could taste iron in her mouth. She forced herself to swallow it down as she stood there gnashing her teeth. "Nicole Anderson, it is you again! Why are you clinging onto me like a damn ghost?! You have been sabotaging my plans again and again!"

At the same time, Nicole was making a call to Harvey as she drove.

"Nicole?" He greeted her in a surprised and somewhat prying tone. "Do you need me for something?"

Nicole didn't beat around the bush and she got straight to the point. "Come to Colton's house. It is the house you came to before. And bring the medicine from last time."

Harvey took a while to comprehend what she was saying, but when he finally understood what she meant, he asked, "Who got drugged this time?"

"It's Colton," Nicole muttered with her lips pursed.

Upon hearing that, Harvey felt speechless. He couldn't help but find Nicole and Colton an interesting duo. Nicole was the one who was drugged last time, and Colton had asked him over to help her. The same thing was happening again now; it was just that their roles were reversed.

Still, in order to make sure that Colton lived a happy life, Harvey felt he had the obligation to do as Nicole said.

He nodded and said without missing a beat, "Alright. I got it. I am out now, and it will take me about half an hour to get to Colton's place. Let him have a cold shower if it gets worse before I get there."

Nicole finally felt more relieved after she informed Harvey about Colton's condition.

She glanced sideways at Colton, and she realized that he was still conscious although he had his eyes closed. She could also clearly see how the corners of his mouth were constantly tight.

He must be grinding his teeth to push back the temperature rising in his body.

It took only about 10 minutes for her to drive to his house. After Nicole got out of the car and went to open the door to the passenger's seat, she asked the befuddled man in a hushed voice, "Can you still walk, President Gardner?"

Now that she had experience having his body weight on her, she knew that it would be a difficult feat to carry him all the way into the house.

Colton slowly opened his eyes as soon as he heard her voice, and she could see from his dark pupils that he was holding back. "Yes." He let out a guttural groan.

Hearing that, Nicole nodded and unbuckled his seatbelt before she reached out to carry him.

Even though Colton could still move, his body felt limp and he needed her support to walk.

She dragged him to the door, and after opening the door with the key she took from his pocket, she continued to pull him to his room.

Halfway through it, she swiftly kicked off her high heels. It was already exhausting enough, having to carry such a heavy man without the heels.

She only sighed in relief after she had safely placed him in his bed. As she stretched out her shoulders, she looked at the semi-conscious man before she poked at him. "Do you

feel okay now, President Gardner? I'll bring you to the bathroom if you are feeling worse than before."

Colton slowly opened his eyes when he heard her voice. His first instinct when he saw the vague figure in front of him was to reach out, and when he did, he rolled the person underneath him before he pressed her down.

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Chapter 249 Get a Woman

Nicole only felt a heavy weight on her body as Colton pinned her down.

She could clearly smell the scent from his body and feel his burning skin against hers from the close proximity.

The man stared at her cheek for a long second before his gaze inched downward along her face. He finally lowered himself, and his lips landed right on hers.

Nicole's eyes immediately widened when that happened. She had never thought that Colton would kiss her.

With both hands on his chest, she tried to push off the man who was lying on top of her, but to no avail. The man was too heavy for her to push away.

His head still a mess, Colton allowed his instincts to take the reins as he fiercely kissed and nibbled the lips of the person in front of him. Oddly enough, the feeling and taste of the soft lips felt somewhat familiar to him.

He then pressed the tip of his tongue against her lips before he forcefully pried it open. As soon as her lips parted, he gradually pressed himself closer to her with domineering aggression.

Nicole's cheeks were flushed when she felt like she was about to pass out from having his heavy body on her. Even though she wanted to let him know who she was, he was behaving too much like a mad man to know what he was doing. The desire he had managed to suppress started burning the moment he got a whiff of the scent on her skin.

Colton's hand languidly descended from her face. It made her tremble involuntarily, and she attempted to push him on his chest with both hands again. Still, he remained unbudging, as there was a stark difference between the strength of a man and woman.

Colton was so blinded by desire that he couldn't muster the will to stop his hand from moving further down.

Nicole bit her lip and, with all the force she had, swung her palm at his face.

The slap was slightly heavy handed, and the crisp sound could be heard across the quiet room.

The throbbing pain in his cheek successfully brought his senses back.

Colton looked down at the woman under him, and he noticed how her eyes were slightly red. Her flushed lips were also evidence that he had gnawed on them.

Now that he had regained his sanity, he immediately rolled over and pressed a hand on his forehead.

"I'm sorry, Nicky," he rasped. "I lost control."

Nicole, too, quickly got up and stepped aside to straighten her clothes. She then grabbed the collar of her top with both hands and hid in a corner of the room to calm her nerves.

The way Colton acted earlier somehow reminded her of that one night five years ago.

Shaking her head, she kept herself stuck to the wall until she had reached the door.

"It's alright. You can head over to the bathroom if it gets unbearable. I already called Harvey and he will be here soon. I will be right outside."

Nicole swiftly darted out of the room when she was done talking.

Colton only snapped out of his reverie after hearing the sound of the door closing. As he sat near the head of the bed, he realized that both his hair and body were drenched in sweat.

He could do nothing but try to suppress his feelings. At some point, he started to wonder what drug was it that worked so well he still couldn't manage to hold it in despite his extreme self-control.

He then noticed how dry his mouth was, and he subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

He could still feel his rising body temperature as he sat at the head of the bed with his eyes closed.

Surprisingly, he started to calm his raging heart in the room where he was alone. It was probably due to Nicole's absence that he managed to get it done.

Some time must have passed before the door was opened again. Colton looked up, and he saw both Harvey and Nicole standing there.

Harvey, who had a medical kit in his hand, strode toward Colton upon seeing him. He then stood beside the bed to check the condition Colton was in.

Harvey's reaction after the checkup was obviously not an optimistic one as he frowned and explained, "You have been drugged, but the drug used on you is more potent than the one used on Nicole last time. We can cure you, but it is going to be a painful process for you to go through. The best way now is for you to get a woman to spend the night with."

Colton immediately showed his reluctance as soon as he heard his friend suggest that. With his eyebrows pulled together, he urged, "Just try to cure me for now. We can talk about the rest after that."

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Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 250

Chapter 250

Chapter 250 It Might Affect Your Future Performance

Harvey snickered seeing how persistent Colton was. With his hands still skillfully handling the medicine, he taunted, "No, but I have known you for so long and yet, I have never seen you with a woman. Why won't you get one now that you are in such a state? Don't tell me there is something wrong with your you-know-what."

Despite having his head lowered, Colton immediately sent a sharp look in Harvey's way.

Harvey, in return, quickly shut his mouth as he was frightened by his friend's contemptuous gaze. After whipping out a packet of medicine from the medical box he brought, he turned to Nicole and said, "Sister-in-law, his condition is a little more serious. He may need to ingest the medicine. Can you boil some water and mix this in, please?"

Nicole obediently took the packet from him and turned to leave.

After she left the room, Colton frowned and complained, "You are not allowed to call her 'sister-in-law'."

A puzzled look appeared on Harvey's face right after Colton said that. Even though Colton and Nicole had yet to establish their relationship, Harvey had always addressed her that way. How come Colton is the one displeased about it when Nicole hasn't even said anything about it? he wondered.

Colton's expression turned dark when Harvey didn't answer him. "I will have your clinic trashed if I catch you calling her that again."

What an unreasonable man! Harvey filled the syringe with the medicine and rebutted, "Aren't you afraid that I will intentionally poke you at a wrong angle when I give you your injection?"

"Go ahead," Colton said calmly. "I will still go and destroy your clinic."

What a tyrant! A demon, he is! Harvey silently cursed. He didn't do as he threatened to, but out of his vengeful heart, he was rougher when he gave the injection.

After the treatment, Harvey still kindly reminded Colton out of his routine as a doctor. "It is probably because of the large dose of drug that you are suffering more. This injection will make you feel a little better, but there is no guarantee that you will be completely fine. I will let my sister-in-law... I mean, Nicole, bring you the medicine."

Harvey was going to habitually call Nicole his 'sister-in-law' again when he suddenly remembered Colton's threat. Halfway through speaking, he, with great difficulty, quickly changed the way he addressed Nicole. "It has ingredients that will help you fall asleep. You can either go to sleep after you drink it, or shoot a load before you take the medicine."

"Okay. You are not needed here anymore. Hurry up and get out," Colton brushed Harvey off as he withdrew his hand. He really did feel a lot better after the injection.

At least, the heat built up in his body seemed to have subsided.

Harvey pouted after hearing Colton's cold words. Casting me aside after I am of no use? What an ungrateful man! he grumbled to himself before he outright objected. "Why are you telling me to go away after you have used me? Are you not even going to give me a drink? I rushed over for you even though I had something to do outside!"

Harvey was met with Colton's cold gaze as soon as he was done rambling on.

Knowing better than to continue with his nonsense, he quickly shut up and left after meekly packing up his medical box in order to not be personally thrown out by the man.

After he went out, Colton was left alone in the room. The injection really did improve his condition. He could definitely feel his body cool down.

He rested against the head of the bed and waited for a while. The annoying heat might have disappeared now, but he was still very uncomfortable because of the drug.

He lowered his head to look at his member as he reached out to touch it, but he stopped himself just in time.

He didn't know how much time had passed before Nicole came back with the medicine in her hands. She still had her guard up toward him because of what happened earlier on.

After she opened the door, she took a peek, and only trudged in when she saw that Colton's cheeks weren't as flushed as they were.

"President Gardner, this is the medicine Harvey prescribed. Here you go." She placed it on the bedside table.

Colton's eyes were clear when he opened his eyes this time. With a nod, he said, "Thank you, Nicky."

She reacted by shaking her head and whispering, "Don't worry about it. You were the one who saved me when I was drugged before, President Gardner."

He took the medicine from the table, but was stopped by Nicole's hand that blocked him as he was about to take a sip. She was visibly embarrassed when she stammered, "Uh... President Gardner? Harvey wanted me to tell you that it is best for you to take the medicine after... after you have had your release. The drug is too potent. He said that it might affect your... future performance if you don't do it..."

Nicole couldn't help feeling embarrassed as she fumbled to tell Colton what Harvey informed her.

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