

## Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 361

### Chapter 361 Commence the Operation

Olivia froze, not responding for a long time. It seemed like she hadn't expected Nicole to say something like that.

"Old Mr. Benedict and my mother go way back. There's no way I'd look away and not save him because of you," Nicole said plainly while looking at Olivia, who appeared somewhat discomfited as she kneeled on the ground.

Olivia stood right up after hearing her words and asked quizzically with narrowed eyes, "Why didn't you go to Gardner Residence and instead have me come and beg you?!"

Nicole smirked and lifted a brow before she said bluntly, "That's because I want to embarrass you and have you come and beg me!"

Olivia trembled and seethed with rage, but she knew she couldn't lash out. Hence, she only stared at Nicole with a blazing gaze for a long time.

Meanwhile, the latter snorted and said nothing more when she did not see Olivia getting riled up.

"I've now humiliated myself and also kneeled while begging you. I hope you can stick to your word and save my father," said Olivia as she looked at Nicole after collecting herself.

To that, Nicole held onto the door frame and said lazily, "Oh, I know what to do. There's no need to bother yourself with it."

With that, she shut the door without even sparing Olivia a glance.

The woman was so livid that her eyes were ablaze, but all she could do now was pocket her anger, for there was nothing she could do about Nicole at present.

Nicole, on the other hand, took a full day's rest before finally going to Gardner Residence.

Performing surgery was also manual labor, after all. At the very least, she had to be well-rested before commencing the operation.

To Nicole's surprise, Pierre had come as well. She narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at him with hints of annoyance. She couldn't bring herself to think good of this fiend at all.

Pierre was in a jovial mood and hurriedly stood up to approach Nicole when he saw her arrive. "I thought you looked familiar, and I didn't realize you're actually Nicolson's protégé. Pleased to make your acquaintance."

With that, he reached his hand out for a handshake.

However, Nicole didn't return the gesture nor say anything, only taking a gander at the extended palm.

Very quickly, awkwardness filled the air around them, and it was Anna who jumped in to relieve the situation in the end.

"Nicole, Doctor Toth is worried that an accident might happen during your operation, so he has come to give you offsite support. If anything happens, we'd be able to rectify it," said Anna in a low voice. It was clear that they disapproved of Nicole's medical skills when it was put that way. Then again, this had to do with Benedict's life. Another layer of insurance meant a better success rate, so Anna had no reason to turn Pierre down when he approached her.

Nicole knew what Anna was thinking when she saw how discomfited the woman looked, so she wasn't upset. "I understand, Mrs. Gardner." Nicole nodded. "I'll do my best, but I hope you can promise me that you won't let anyone come in mid-operation before I come out."

This surgery was inevitably an arduous battle; even Nicole wasn't completely confident about how long the surgery would take. However, in case Pierre decided to badmouth her during the surgery, she thought it was best that she took measures before going in.

At that moment, Colton stepped in before Anna could agree. "I'll have the bodyguards surround Grandpa's room until you come out. No one will be able to enter in the meantime."

His guarantee had reassured Nicole.

Though Olivia had yielded on the surface, she might still flip if Pierre's bullsh\*t got to her.

Once she made sure that everything was ready, Nicole took Julia into Benedict's room.

The Gardners did not lack money, so all the medical equipment in Benedict's room was state-of-the-art. Currently, Benedict was lying motionlessly on the bed, for he had been given an anesthetic shot.

Nicole closed her eyes and tucked away all her nervousness, collecting herself. When she opened her eyes again, they were filled with nothing but commitment.

## Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 362

### Chapter 362 Success

Outside, the elder Gardners were beyond apprehensive when not a sound came from inside Benedict's room five hours into the surgery, and with each passing time, Olivia's expression grew increasingly grim. "What's taking her so long? Can Nicole actually do it?" she said, grumbling with balled fists.

Colton comforted his aunt after hearing her skepticism. "She's already been inside for five whole hours. Success or not, there's nothing we can do but put our faith in her now."

Olivia chewed on her lips but said nothing in the end.

The surgery inside went rather smoothly until Nicole was about to remove the tumor, for it suddenly hit her that Benjamin was bleeding out. In fact, blood was practically gushing like a never-ending stream.

Julia noticed the problem as well, so she moved to Nicole's side and asked while holding back the quiver and nervousness in her voice, "What do we do now, Nicole?"

Nicole was pretty frustrated as well, for she knew this couldn't have possibly happened since she had done a detailed examination on Benedict.

It wasn't the time for doubt, so she collected herself and whispered to Julia, "Get the antihemorrhagic agent and these drugs ready. We can only resort to extreme lengths to keep him alive now."

Despite her hesitation, Julia still saw to it immediately after receiving Nicole's orders, for she knew this wasn't the time to hesitate. She had to comply unconditionally with the operating surgeon.

Compared to the Gardners' anxiousness, Pierre was composed. Nicole must be snowed under right now, he thought, and the old man will definitely bleed out!

He grinned confidently. It turned out that he had tampered with the anesthetic after coming here, adding an agent that would prevent the blood from clotting. Better yet, this agent would be flushed out of the human body after twelve hours.

Nicole is probably witnessing an intense bleed-out after operating on Old Mr. Benedict, and soon enough, she'll have no choice but to pronounce the old man dead! Ha! What easy success! Not only will someone else be taking the blame for Old Mr. Benedict's death, but I can also overthrow her. What a win-win situation!

After Julia was done blending the drugs, Nicole injected them into Benedict's system.

Thanks to the strong dosage, the blood clotted in seconds.

However, the initial eight-hour surgery took Nicole sixteen hours due to the mishap, which was double the time she had estimated.

Once she finished stitching Benedict up, she nearly collapsed to the floor from sixteen hours of full concentration. Fortunately, she could finally relax when all of Benedict's vitals were normal.

Despite not being the operating surgeon, Julia was also well spent after the sixteen-hour surgery.

The two ladies practically supported each other out of the room.

Outside, the Gardners instantly stood on their feet and latched their gazes on Nicole as soon as she came out.

With that, Nicole pulled a ghastly smile, collected herself, and said in a low voice, "Old Mr. Benedict is okay now."

Richard had arrived sometime during the surgery, and he hurriedly helped Julia up when he saw her wobbly legs.

Julia shook her head in response, indicating she was fine. "I'm just the assistant. Nicole has it worse than me."

Meanwhile, Richard helped her to the couch to rest, looking at her with an aching heart.

Nicole leaned against the wall, but having stood for hours and being mentally exhausted had her on the verge of blacking out.

With that, Colton helped her to the couch as well.

Nicole thought she could gradually feel her legs again after resting for a while. Then, she turned to Richard, having trust issues now after experiencing Benedict's unforeseen mishap.

## **Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 363**

Chapter 363 Who in the World Did It?

"Richard, Old Mr. Benedict's surgery might have been a success, but something unexpected happened during the operation, and someone will need to keep an eye on

him for now. Can you help me out? I can't rest assured if someone else does it," said Nicole with a ghastly face. She was truly worn out.

Julia nodded in agreement and gave Richard a nudge. "Go ahead, Richard. I'll be fine here with Nicole."

Of course, Richard knew what was currently more pressing, and he was also assured after seeing that Julia was merely exhausted. "Alright, I got it. I'll go over now."

With that, he went into Benedict's room.

On the other hand, Pierre was less than thrilled, thinking Benedict would have certainly died during this surgery. Who'd have thought Nicole would be so adept, seizing Benedict from the Grim Reaper when the situation had turned nearly irreversible?!

With that, he got up, not intending to stay any longer. After all, the old man was no longer in danger. "Since Old Mr. Benedict is fine, I shall take my leave now."

Since everyone was still absorbed in the joy of Benedict's successful surgery, they naturally didn't pay any attention to Pierre.

However, Nicole suddenly called out to him just as he was about to leave, saying, "One second, Dr. Toth."

Pierre stopped and turned to Nicole in response, asking with a placid smile, "Is there something I can help you with, Miss Nicole?"

"No." Nicole bore into Pierre, enunciating, "What a coincidence for you to be here today."

Pierre remained calm and collected, for he was confident that he did his job discreetly and that no one would be able to have something on him.

"I thought I should contribute, but it seems that you're more than adept, Miss Nicole. In fact, you don't need my help at all. As expected of White's protégé."

After seeing that Nicole drooped her eyes and said nothing more, Pierre bid the Gardners farewell and left.

Colton turned to Nicole with a frown, sensing the abnormality in her words. "Did something happen?"

Nicole nodded with closed eyes and sighed before explaining, "Initially, the surgery was estimated to finish within eight hours. The reason Julia and I stayed in there for so long

was because someone tampered with the surgery by drugging Old Mr. Benedict. He started bleeding out during the process and nearly..."

Nicole left her words hanging, but everyone understood her, and those who were still absorbed in the joy fell silent the next second.

Anna mulled over it for a long time, but she couldn't figure out anyone who had grudges against their family or how they did it.

"Who did it?" Colton asked with a frosty tone. His face was grim as it exuded malice.

Nicole shut her eyes. She suspected it was Pierre's handiwork and asked Anna, "Mrs. Gardner, has Pierre ever left your sight after coming over?"

Anna was stumped at first, but she understood immediately that Nicole was suspecting Pierre. "Are you saying that Pierre did it?"

Nicole pursed her lips and shook her head. "It's just a guess. There's no proof indicating it's his doing."

Anna fell silent at that. She thought long and hard about it, and there was indeed a moment. "Pierre had been sitting on the couch since he came, except for the one time he asked to go to the toilet. Thus, I had Edith escort him."

With that, Edith hurriedly clarified by saying, "I came back right after taking Dr. Toth to the toilet. I don't know what happened after that."

Benjamin turned grave after hearing Nicole's words and swept his gaze across the room before he spoke softly.