

## Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 405

### Chapter 405 Trust

'Quisling!' 'Nicole Anderson is a traitor!' 'Anderson disregards human lives!'

At some point, these comments started appearing on the Internet. Even though the authorities didn't have a concrete result yet, it exploded to the point where everyone thought it was Nicole who did it just because she was detained. Someone had also been fanning the flames from behind the scenes.

It was easy for matters that could potentially affect thousands of lives to arouse the anger of the public.

There were even numerous people who came out and demanded her to have the death penalty despite her not being convicted yet.

Even though she was arrested, her life in jail was still a pleasant one where she was fed, clothed, and served as she usually would due to a lack of evidence and, of course, the Gardner Family's backing.

Knowing how fervent the discussions about her were, Colton couldn't help feeling worried, and he paid her a visit.

"The world is saying that you are a traitor. This is only getting worse. Your reputation may be completely ruined if we don't stop it in time," he tentatively told her.

The corners of Nicole's lips lifted. She didn't seem bothered at all as she raised her eyebrows and told him, "The reason people are so angry is only because they think I am the thief. Pierre intentionally adding fuel to the flames is exactly to smear my name."

Seeing how unconcerned she was, he asked curiously, "But you can't find evidence when you are in jail. All the 'evidence' available is of Pierre's doing."

"I have the evidence. I am just waiting for the right time." Nicole languidly leaned backward on the stool she sat on.

Colton suddenly felt that he had been worrying in vain these days. He initially thought that she was doomed this time, but he didn't expect her to still be in high spirits and exuding confidence.

Wiping off the worry on his face, he intertwined his slender fingers and clasped his hands together with slight force. He then softly asked, "Is there anything I can do for you now, Miss Nicole?"

Hearing that, she unhesitantly requested, "Help me get out of here on account of insufficient evidence, but not because I was not the one who stole the data."

Colton narrowed his dark eyes which looked deep and unpredictable at the moment, but he soon beamed. "Nicky, you are trying to draw the snake out of its hole."

Nicole didn't deny it either, and her bright gaze looked scheming.

"Of course I can't just sit here and wait. Since he wants me to have a hard time, there is no reason I should let him enjoy his life."

Colton, who found it interesting how stealthy like a kitten she was right then, nodded and hummed. "Okay."

It wouldn't be hard for someone of his status and caliber to get her out of jail.

However, she would have to put up with people cursing her out once she was released.

As this was too big an incident and it was a national issue, a special investigation team had to be set up.

Colton brought Nicole back to the Gardner Residence out of fear that she would be attacked back at her own place.

She didn't refuse it either. After all, she hadn't been here to take care of Benedict since that time she operated on him. Now seemed like a good time to come.

Anna believed that Nicole was innocent. As soon as she saw her, she immediately had a tender expression on her face. She even stepped forward and gently held Nicole's hands as she comforted,

"Nicole, the Gardners are on your side in this. We will prove your innocence. Don't you worry, child!"

Upon hearing that, Nicole felt a warmth through her chest as the tip of her nose burned for no reason. She swiftly lowered her head, her eyelashes hiding the emotions that flashed across her eyes.

"Thank you for believing in me, Mrs. Gardner."

Anna nodded and pulled Nicole along with her. "I know the kind of person you are after getting along with you these few days. You would never do something like this!"

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Not wanting to continue discussing the topic, Nicole swiftly changed the subject.

“By the way, has Grandpa’s condition improved? I have been so preoccupied nowadays that I haven’t had the time to drop by for a visit.” Speaking of Benedict, Anna instantly glowed and she stretched out her hand to hold Nicole’s.

“He has been doing fine these days. He can’t move around because he has just had an operation, but he is awake and can talk. Wendy and Colton have been taking turns to talk to him these two days.”

As she spoke, she seemed to suddenly recall something.

“He has been complaining about you not dropping by to see him after he woke up. He might even be feeling bitter about it now. How about you head over and see him?”

Wanting to do so, Nicole nodded. “I will go now,” she agreed, in which Anna let go of her hand.

It was almost time for dinner anyway.

“I know about what’s been going on lately. I have asked for Hayden to be brought over and have dinner together later. It would be better for you to stay here for a few days while we wait for the truth to unveil.”

Hearing that, Nicole parted her lips to reject, only to have the older woman interject before Nicole could speak when Anna saw her hesitation.

“Now that Old Mr. Benedict is recovering from such a serious illness, I am sure he will be happier to have you and Hayden around. Although Hayden is Colton’s child, I will not force Hayden to accept Colton as his father. You can rest assured.”

Nicole finally felt more at ease when she saw the gentle look on Anna’s face. With a nod, she gave her gratitude.

“I owe you my thanks, Mrs. Gardner.”

“There’s no need to stand on ceremony between family members.” Anna laughed. “I will head over to the kitchen to see what is good. You can go ahead.”

After Nicole gave a short reply, she went to Benedict’s room and pushed the door open.

With how well the closed curtains blocked out the afterglow of the setting sun outside, the room was fairly dim.

There was a small night light lit by the bedside, where the dim yellow light shone on Benedict's face, giving it a hint of warmth.

The man had opened his eyes when Nicole entered the room.

His eyes were blurry from being woken up, but they gradually regained their clarity as he responded when he saw someone walking into his room.

As Benedict propped up his hands and started to get up, Nicole quickly stepped forward to grab his arm and help him up.

He was squinting as he let out a relaxed yawn.

"Open the curtains, will you? It is too dark here. It is making me uncomfortable."

She nodded and quickly opened the curtains. The evening sun wasn't too strong, but the remaining half of the sun still hanging in the sky dyed the clouds red.

Benedict then turned his head and glanced outside. He must have been sleeping for quite some time now as he had lost his sense of time.

Eyes narrowed, he thoughtfully looked outside before he let out a long sigh. "I can't believe my nap went on till the evening. I even complained before that I only sleep like this because I was sick. Turns out I am lazy."

She couldn't help but let a laugh slip when she heard him beat himself up.

Walking back from the window, Nicole pulled up a stool and sat in front of his bed. Although there was no makeup on her face, her skin was still glowing and soft. She had a smile on her face when she softly reassured him, "It is normal for the body to be fatigued after surgery. You won't feel this way anymore after you have recuperated."

He nodded and agreed, "I will take extra good care of myself then. Those punks don't let me move around or get out of bed these few days. I might start sprouting mushrooms soon." He quite trusted her words now.

Benedict still behaved like a child despite his age. When he said this, he was obviously a little upset from how he puffed up.

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Chapter 407 Big Baby

Nicole recalled what she told Benedict before when she left.

Benedict had had a craniotomy. On top of that, his body would recover slower due to his old age. That was why it was only expected that she had him stay in bed and rest. “You look like you have healed considerably, Grandpa. I will take you out tomorrow and have a stroll in the yard.”

Nicole then checked Benedict’s wound. As the people in the family had taken good care of him the past few days, his wound was almost completely healed. It should be alright for him to walk around for a bit with her supporting him.

His eyes instantly lit up upon hearing that he could go out for some fresh air. With a nod, he huffed,

“See! I tell those punks that I am fine, but they don’t listen!”

“Don’t get too worked up, Grandpa.” Nicole chuckled. “You have to take care of your body. You can even go out for a jog once you regain your health.”

Benedict hummed in reply, and he added again after giving it some thought, “Right, I want to go out. It feels like it has been so long since I went shopping. What do you think, Nicole? Can I go?”

She saw the look of anticipation in his eyes as he spoke. He looked exactly the same as Hayden when the boy wanted candy back when he was a child.

Still, Nicole managed to not succumb as she coldly rejected, “You can’t.”

Seeing the disappointment on Benedict’s face made her smile a little.

She soon started to coax him, “Grandpa, now is not the time for you to go out. You are just recovering from a serious illness. The commotion outside isn’t good for your recuperation. How about I bring you and Hayden out when you are all better?”

As much as he knew that she was just buttering up to him, Benedict was also aware of his condition. Left with no choice, he could only nod and reply,

“Deal. No going back on your word, though.”

Hearing that, she pursed her lips and smiled.

Just as they were having fun chit-chatting, Anna suddenly walked in and called out to Nicole, “Dinner is ready, Nicole.”

Nicole then stood up and peeked at Benedict.

There was a lot of food that the man still couldn't eat post-surgery. He couldn't help feeling grumpy that he could only stay in the room. Waving his hand dismissively, he simply closed his eyes and shooed her off.

"Off you go. I can't eat anything. Don't tell me what you are eating just for me to imagine it."

Seeing him grumble, she started reassuring him, "You are healing well. It won't be long before you can eat everything again."

He only closed his eyes without a word. Anna then took Nicole's hand and brought her out.

It was only after they were out the door that Anna informed her in a low voice, "There is a lot that he can't eat now, which is why he is upset. He has become a big baby after the operation. We will have to be a little more tolerant toward him."

Nicole nodded understandingly as a hint of amusement flashed in her dark eyes.

"I took a look earlier. Grandpa is recovering pretty well. He will be okay once his wound heals in about two days."

"Richard said so as well." Anna smiled.

As Benedict gradually recovered, the cold atmosphere in the Gardner Residence had also gotten warmer as everyone felt more relieved.

The women continued to talk on their way to the dining hall, and when they arrived, they were greeted by the sight of Hayden sitting on Colton's lap. Colton, on the other hand, was holding the boy by his waist with one hand, and grabbing some food with his fork with another.

When Nicole saw this, she came in front of Hayden and chuckled.

"Not even the owner of the house has started eating, but here you are chowing down food. What a brazen child."

Hayden swiftly lifted his chin when he saw Nicole. Blinking his clear eyes, he had an aggrieved look on his face.

"Can't I? But my tum-tum is hungry," he mumbled.

His little boy's voice immediately brought out the sympathy in Anna as she blurted out, "Of course you can! This is a family dinner. Anyone who is hungry can start eating anytime. It is not good for children at the growing stage to starve."

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### Chapter 408 Zachary Yates Resigns

Hayden squinted and flashed a proud smile before he grinned at Nicole.

“That is what Grandma said, Mom,” he bragged. Nicole couldn’t do anything about how Anna was extremely doting to the boy. However, it indeed was a family dinner. Benjamin seemed to have gone abroad for some reason, and there were only Wendy, Colton, Anna, Hayden and herself at the table.

Nicole then reached out and tried to take Hayden from Colton’s arms, only for the boy to refuse.

His fists were holding onto Colton’s shirt as he turned the other way and demanded, “No. I want Dad to feed me in his arms!”

Nicole’s outstretched hands froze slightly. Just as she was about to say something, Colton reached out to embrace Hayden rather naturally.

Gentle amusement flashed in his dark eyes as he murmured, “Let me.”

Nicole didn’t stop him, but she began to wonder, Since when did such a smart child need someone to feed him? I hope he is not up to something again.

Despite his mother’s glare, Hayden didn’t say anything else as he enjoyed his dinner with Colton.

Nicole suddenly remembered something after the meal—Whitney hadn’t come along this time.

Brows pulled together, Nicole lowered her head and asked Hayden, “Where’s Whitney?”

“Miss Whitney has something to attend to,” he solemnly replied as he rolled his eyes.

Nicole fell into deep thought after hearing that. Whitney didn’t seem to have many friends in the country. After all, they had gone abroad together to grow their career.

Could she have gone to Douglas because of what happened last time?

Nicole had a deep frown when she considered the possibility.

However, she didn't bring this up as the Gardners were here. She soon gave the excuse that she and Hayden were going for a walk before she brought him out with her lips tightly pursed.

She only asked him again after they went out. "Did Whitney say where she was going?"

Hayden had a brilliant glint in his round eyes as he pouted. "She went abroad. She is probably going to meet that person named Douglas."

Nicole didn't know how to react when she heard his words. It turned out her son even knew who Douglas was!

"Did Whitney tell you this?" she asked, her tone suspicious.

The boy instantly looked upset after he heard her question.

"I don't need her to tell me something so trivial. I can find out everything using the computer."

Hearing that, Nicole grumbled to herself, I almost forgot that my son is a famous hacker.

She soon felt a sense of helplessness. She could only imagine how it would turn out if Whitney really went to Douglas...

Pondering over it with her gaze low, Nicole eventually took out her phone to give Whitney a call when she couldn't shake off the feeling that things were about to go wrong.

It only took a while before Whitney picked up the call. "Hey, Miss Nicole," she greeted in a normal tone.

Nicole paused upon hearing that, but she soon went around the matter instead of directly asking Whitney about it.

"Whitney, are you outside the country?"

Whitney gave a short response in confirmation.

After realizing the reason Nicole had called her, she reassured her smilingly, "Don't worry, Miss Nicole. I am not here for Douglas. Now that I know that he is living a good life, I won't disturb him anymore. I am here because of F&M Apparel. President Yates wanted me to do something for him."

Nicole felt her heart go back to where it was from her mouth when she heard Whitney's reply. Even though Nicole knew how unfair it was for Whitney, it was a fact that Emily and Douglas had a good relationship. Whitney going to him would only add to her grief.



“Alright. Is something going on with Zach?”

Nicole was a little puzzled. She hadn't had a lot of contact with Zachary these days. The last time they got in touch was two days ago, where he had asked if she was okay.

Their conversation ended soon after she told him that things were going well for her.

Whitney stopped talking for a second, but when she spoke again, her voice was heavy.

“Yeah. President Yates is resigning from F&M Apparel.”

Resign? Zach is resigning from the president post of F&M Apparel? This is rather abrupt!

## **Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 409**

Chapter 409 She Couldn't Remember

“What... What happened?” Nicole asked reservedly.

Zachary had never mentioned it to her. Whitney sighed at that. She was now a double agent, telling Zachary everything about Nicole and vice versa.

“Yes. President Yates is returning to take over his father's company.”

Nicole frowned right after hearing Whitney's words.

She recalled Zachary saying that he started his own company because his family's business did not appeal to him. Why did he want to take over it now?

However, after recalling what his father had done previously, she understood his decision.

“Okay, just follow him then. I'm fine over here. Everything is going as planned. Don't worry.”

“Nicole, President Yates...”

Whitney wanted to say something, but she resisted her urge to do so as she couldn't think of anything appropriate to say. Hence, she simply hummed and responded casually, “Okay. If there's anything important, I'll let you know right away.”

After that, Nicole ended the call.

Hayden was standing next to her. Though he couldn't understand what Nicole and Whitney were saying, he could tell that something had happened.

"Has anything happened to Mr. Yates, Mom?"

Nicole nodded, rubbing her brows. There was a lot going on in these few days.

Zachary's family matters were not something she could get involved in. The Yates Family, though not very influential within the country, was highly authoritative abroad.

Their sphere of influence was extensive. Even F&M Apparel, the global leader in the fashion industry, paled in comparison.

"Yes, but he can handle it on his own. We don't have to be concerned about him."

Despite saying so, Nicole still had her brows furrowed in frustration.

When Hayden noticed this, he reached out to grab Nicole's pants. Raising his head, he said solemnly, "Don't worry, Mom. I'll definitely give him a discount if he needs my assistance!"

That made Nicole laugh. She squatted down and pinched Hayden's chubby face as she exclaimed, "You're so money-minded!"

Hearing that, he quickly patted her hands and rubbed his cheeks. "I'm not, Mom! I simply want to save more money so that I can provide for you," he said aggrievedly.

Nicole felt warm all over when she heard that. She knew that despite his young age, Hayden was obedient and thoughtful, and she had nothing to worry about.

"I don't need you to provide for me. My only wish is that you grow up safely and happily."

He nodded in response. The boy then went on his toes, slipping his lips across Nicole's face before kissing her on the lips loudly.

It made her so happy that her smile spread across her face.

Just as both mother and son were enjoying their time together, her phone rang.

Nicole thought it was Whitney calling to say something that she had forgotten earlier, but when the former took the phone out, the screen displayed Betty's name.

"Hello, Ms. Betty! What is it?" Nicole answered the call and asked softly.

"Nicole... Nicole, I remembered something."

Betty sounded anxious. Her voice was trembling while she spoke.

Nicole had a strange feeling. Her gaze twinkled with uncertainty and after a brief moment of hesitation, she asked, "What happened, Ms. Betty?"

"Lydia chased me out not long after she joined the Anderson Family, Nicole. Before I left, both Lydia and Queenie fed me a pill, and after that, my memory declined. I can't remember a lot of things now."

## **Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 410**

Chapter 410 Norman Clancy

Nicole was taken aback by what Betty said, and she tightened her grip on the phone. Indeed, Lydia and Queenie were capable of such a despicable act.

Betty, on the other hand, had an agonized expression on her face and her hands were on her head. She had no idea what she was fed at the time, but her head hurt every time she tried to remember anything.

"I was afraid of forgetting this, so I jotted it down in a notebook. But as time went on, I forgot about this notebook! Fortunately, I discovered it earlier today while cleaning the room," Betty said as she flipped through her notebook.

On the other end of the line, Nicole could clearly hear the pages flipping as well.

After a short while, she heard Betty's excited voice as the elderly woman exclaimed, "It's here! I discovered it! Nicole, Lydia insisted on kicking me out of the house and framing your mother because your mother saw her having an affair with another man! As a result, she did so in order to keep us from telling William!

Nicole froze when she heard that. It had never occurred to her that Lydia, who was a mistress herself, would cuckold her father.

Her mother's non-existent affair at the time was all concocted by Lydia!

Nicole's eyes were filled with rage and her lips were pursed. Her voice was also muffled. However, her first priority now was to deal with Pierre. She could only put her mind to Lydia's matter after Pierre's was resolved.

Thus, after a few moments of thought, Nicole relaxed her furrowed brows and said hoarsely, "Hide the notebook first, Ms. Betty. I have something else to deal with now, but I'll look for you next week. Then we'll get to the bottom of it."

Betty nodded in agreement. She took a pen from the table and scribbled on the notebook, 'Nicole will be here next week,' followed by the time.

After writing it down, she tore this page from the book and stuck it onto the most visible part of her bed frame.

"Okay, Nicole. Take good care of yourself," Betty reminded Nicole as Betty slipped the small notebook into her pocket.

"I will. Thank you, Ms. Betty. I'll bring my son to visit you once my matters here are settled," Nicole replied.

She had no intention of delaying Pierre's case any longer. After a few days, when he was no longer on alert, she would deliver a fatal blow and completely destroy him.

Such a person deserved neither compassion nor pity.

As for Norman, if it was eventually discovered that he played a part in framing White, Nicole would undoubtedly make him pay his dues.

She then raised her head to look at the sky, trying to calm herself down.

To her, the sky that night appeared to be an entire black curtain devoid of any lights.

...

Two days had passed with Nicole staying at the Gardner Residence doing nothing. Her days were spent bringing Hayden around to play with Benedict and having their usual meals.

Pierre expected Nicole to take advantage of this opportunity to clear her name, but to his surprise, she kept her cool.

Finally, on the third day, she began her plan.

First up, Nicole called Norman.

He was surprised to receive her call, and it was as if he couldn't believe Nicole would call him.

"Norman, I ran into some difficulties. Could you help me if you have the time?" she asked slowly. A faint smile appeared on her face, but her voice was exceptionally solemn.

Hearing that, the man reflexively felt guilty, but thanks to his many years of experience as the hospital director and dealing with difficult situations, he was able to calm himself down quickly.

“Oh, Nicole. It has been a long time since I’ve heard from you! I almost couldn’t recognize your voice now.”

Nicole, however, merely hummed dejectedly. She then sniffed and, in a slightly choked voice, she asked, “Norman, I’ve been framed. Could you help me?”

## **Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 411**

### Chapter 411 Agree

Hearing that, Norman gripped his phone tightly, unsure of what to say. After a few moments of thought, he decided to feign ignorance and asked, “What happened?”

“I previously performed a surgery for Old Mr. Benedict, from the Gardner Family. Out of their gratitude, they recommended me to work with a team of vaccine researchers in Espad. Everything was fine until the vaccine information was suddenly stolen...”

Her voice was filled with sobs as she spoke.

Norman remained silent. After a brief pause, he comforted, “Don’t worry, Nicole. Practice makes perfect. The second time around, you’ll be able to develop the vaccine much faster.”

But Nicole shook her head to that. Helplessly, she responded, “That’s not the case, Norman. I would be more than happy if things were this simple. The problem is that they all suspect me and think I am the culprit. But I am not...”

He was stunned for a moment before he asked solemnly, “How do you want me to help you, Nicole?”

“Norman, you’re a prestigious figure in the medical field. Could you stand out and vouch for me?” Nicole pleaded with him softly.

With his gaze lowered, Norman began to mull over what Nicole had said, and his eyes filled with uncertainty. It was only after a long pause that he muttered, “Nicole, this is a serious matter. Allow me to think about it, and I’ll let you know my decision by tomorrow morning. Is that all right?”

“Of course! Thank you very much, Norman,” Nicole was elated and profusely thanked him.

She then hung up the phone. Her weak and aggrieved expression changed in the next second.

Nicole tossed the phone on the bed, her eyes squinting and a cold smile on her face.

Hayden, who was nearby, witnessed her instant change of expression and teased, "Mom, you should start your career as an actor. Your acting earlier was even more genuine than that of the actors on television."

Hearing that, she pulled him closer and pressed her hand against his head. "It's getting late. As a child, you have to sleep early. Go to bed now!"

Meanwhile, Norman called Pierre immediately after finishing his conversation with Nicole.

Norman's call caught Pierre off guard. Is he really contacting me? Did the sun rise from the west?

It was unusual for Norman to call Pierre on his own initiative. The former had never done anything like this before in the past years.

"What major event prompted you to call me, Doctor Clancy?"

Norman remained silent in the face of Pierre's mockery. Instead, he replied calmly, "Nicole came to me."

Such a simple sentence aroused Pierre's interest. "She wants you to prove her innocence?"

"Yes." Norman nodded.

Pierre laughed when he heard that. "That's interesting. Things are becoming more fun now."

Looking for Norman to vouch for her meant that Nicole really had no way out now.

A sense of viciousness flashed in his eyes at that thought. "Go help her, then," Pierre said as he curled up his lips.

Norman, on the other hand, frowned; he didn't understand what Pierre was saying.

"What do you mean?"

Before he could continue his question, Pierre cut him off. "Agree to her request first. She won't be able to control what you say once you return to the country."

“So you’re saying I should give her a chance and then deliver a fatal blow once her guard is down?”

“Indeed, Doctor Clancy. We’re now in the same boat now. Nicole is our primary target. Don’t get softhearted now, or else we’ll be the ones rotting in hell!” Pierre forewarned.

## **Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 412**

### Chapter 412 Coming to the Country

Norman, however, did not want to give up his current glory and wealth. “I know,” he said hoarsely. Pierre laughed when he heard that. Nicole is doomed this time!

Nicole received a call early the next morning from Norman, informing her that he was willing to come to the country to testify to her innocence.

She then told him that she had planned a press conference the next day to clear her name, and she also thanked the man.

Colton, who was nearby, heard what Nicole said and immediately realized what she was up to. He had heard from Hayden that Norman was the one who framed White a few years ago.

And, of course, he wouldn’t believe Nicole would let Norman off so easily.

“You’re planning to deal with Norman?” he asked, his eyes tinged with amusement and his brows raised.

Hearing his voice, Nicole turned her head around and looked at him, her face calm. “I believe that the mastermind of the incident that year wasn’t him, but Pierre,” she said nonchalantly. “If Norman could pull himself back from the brink in time, I wouldn’t do anything to him. But if he decides to continue with his mistakes, I will make him pay his dues,” Nicole said, her eyes staring at the floor.

Colton gave her a look and said nothing else.

The news of Norman’s arrival in the country spread quickly, as if it had been deliberately disseminated.

Norman Clancy was White’s junior and Nicole’s senior.

Everyone was speculating on the true reason for his arrival at this point of time.

And at the same time, Nicole announced a press conference for tomorrow, with the main agenda being to clarify the previously reported incident of stolen vaccine information.

Everyone wasn't stupid either. They were all guessing that Nicole had invited Norman from abroad to testify for her innocence at the press conference.

If Norman could vouch for Nicole, things might change for the better for her.

After all, Norman was not only a well-known person abroad, he was also a respected doctor in the international medical community.

Norman did not look for Nicole the moment he touched down. Instead, he was picked up from the airport by a van and taken away.

A man sat comfortably in the van, holding a cigarette between his fingers. The entire van was filled with the scent of tobacco.

Norman wasn't used to the odor, so he grumbled with a frown, "Make it quick. It wouldn't be good if Nicole sees both of us together."

Pierre wasn't bothered by Norman's disgusted tone at all. He drew his cigarette closer, took a puff and said, "What are you worried about? Isn't your presence here now to join forces with me to destroy Nicole's reputation?"

Though he was right, Norman subconsciously did not want to have anything to do with Pierre.

He simply hummed in response to Pierre's words. "Nicole will have the press conference tomorrow," he said as he winded down the window.

"The police have no concrete evidence in this matter. Hence, Nicole can only find a credible figure to vouch for her, and you are one of them." Pierre spoke slowly, his gaze sweeping across Norman.

Norman's career had advanced rapidly in the recent years since White's absence. He could even be said to have reached the pinnacle of his career.

But only Norman knew what dirty and unsightly things he had done to get to where he was now.

"I understand what you're trying to say. We are both involved in White's matter. This time, I will destroy Nicole and render her unable to survive in the medical field any longer. And with that, the matter between us will come to an end. Don't look for me anymore in the future!" Norman said coldly. He was well aware of the type of person



Pierre was, and if their relationship continued, Norman would undoubtedly be dragged down by him.

Hearing that, Pierre simply snorted before nodding without saying anything else.

## **Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 413**

### Chapter 413 Slander

The next day, the press conference was held as scheduled. Nicole was seen as a traitor and many found her to blame, which was why many people attended the press conference.

Fortunately, Colton had sent bodyguards over. Otherwise, Nicole would be drowned by the belittlement.

While Nicole was getting ready to pick up Norman yesterday, Norman suddenly called and said he didn't need her to come over anymore. It was because he had a friend in the vicinity whom he wanted to meet. Still, he assured her that he would come the following day to speak with her.

And in the morning, Norman also swore to vouch for Nicole regarding the incident.

The press conference was held with profanities thrown around. To them, it was Nicole who stole the information.

Not only that, they were angry that Nicole was using the Gardner Family's influence to bail herself out of jail.

However, Nicole had a speech on the stage. She said she wasn't the thief and believed the laboratory would paint her innocent. Moreover, she brought Norman to vouch for her.

Those remarks made the excited people instantly calm down.

Norman was a world-renowned doctor, so if he vouched for Nicole, the audience would start to wonder if she was really innocent.

He began to head up the stage after Nicole had finished speaking. His eyes had swept over the crowd before he spoke in an assuring voice.

"I didn't expect such a serious matter to occur. Nicole is White's last and only disciple. At that time, White took her as his apprentice to practice medicine and cured many patients. To think she would be slandered after all these years..."

Norman spoke slowly and enunciated every word, which moved the audience's heart. However, his tone suddenly changed as he reached the next part of his speech.

"If White was still alive, he would be grieved to see his apprentice fall like this! I had promised to vouch for Nicole, but after some thinking, I felt it was wrong to vouch for her innocence. Wouldn't this make her think that if she had support, she would be forgiven no matter what? So, I broke the promise. In whatever we do, we must bear the consequences!"

These remarks instantly made the audience cheer.

"Doctor Clancy is right; she should be held accountable!"

"People who steal state secrets should not be forgiven!"

And it went on and on.

Nicole, who was standing on stage, suddenly felt belittled.

Her expression changed as her face turned pale. Then, she took two steps forward up to Norman and frowned, saying, "Mr. Clancy, didn't you come today to prove my innocence? Why are you doing this?"

Norman stood up with an upright expression on his face and said bitterly, "Nicole, I can't do things that go against my conscience. I had convinced myself that you are White's only apprentice, so I should protect you. However, you stole the state secret. If White is still alive, he will not protect you either."

A trace of irony flashed in Nicole's eyes. When Norman got off the plane, Colton had sent someone to shadow him at that time. And sure enough, Norman went to meet Pierre after getting off the plane.

She wanted to give Norman one last chance and have him prove that he had nothing to do with Pierre. Now, she regretted that she was too merciful to Norman.

"But Mr. Clancy, I really didn't do it. If Master White is still alive, he would believe in me," Nicole said clearly with a face full of sincerity.

Norman didn't budge. After all, Nicole's existence was a significant threat to him. He could only be successful when her reputation was ruined and no one trusted her.

"Nicole, what you did stands against humanity. It's useless even if I vouch for you." Norman proceeded to blame Nicole.

## **Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 414**

## Chapter 414 Checkmate

Nicole stared at the man before her. After a while, she finally raised a wry smile. “Mr. Clancy, do you really think I did it?”

Norman didn't nod, but he began to persuade her, “Nicole, it's not too late for you to admit your wrongdoings. You can't live on peacefully if you start getting charged.”

Nicole suddenly chuckled as the concern on her face instantly dissipated.

The smile on her face was sweet, and she didn't seem flustered at all.

Norman looked at Nicole and couldn't understand what she was thinking.

Nicole reached out and pressed on a remote control, and a video instantly displayed on a huge screen behind him.

In the video, it was the footage of the base where the crime was being committed.

The people in the audience who blamed Nicole instantly quieted down, and they all watched the video in unison.

After they finished watching the video, Nicole magnified the figure in the video. It was a man.

As everyone quieted down, Nicole announced slowly, “This is the man who stole the information at that time, and the police had already identified him. It was the security guard of the base. I thought Mr. Clancy would have believed in me, but I didn't expect...”

Norman's expression turned dark as he clenched his fists tightly. He never thought that he would be checked by Nicole.

His lips were trembling. With his eyes fixated on Nicole, Norman wanted to find excuses for his actions. However, Nicole seemed to have anticipated his reaction, so she said bluntly, “I knew you didn't believe me because the rumor about Master White came from you.”

Her words, said without emotions, were like a stone suddenly thrown into a calm lake and instantly stirring up layers of waves.

Norman's expression changed. While looking at Nicole, he said sharply, “What kind of nonsense are you spouting, Nicole? You can't just slander me here just because I didn't vouch for you!”

Nicole looked at the enraged Norman with a sarcastic smile on her lips. Then, she pressed the button, and the pictures on the screen switched instantly.

It was now replaced with some pictures of Norman visiting White's patient's family members.

Nicole looked at Norman and asked, "Mr. Clancy, these are the people who demanded compensation in the hospital. You met them a week before the accident and gave them money. Are you going to say it has nothing to do with you?"

Facing Nicole's accusations, Norman could only grit his teeth.

He quickly stepped forward and held Nicole's wrist tightly while muttering, "Nicole, let's talk about this in private. No need to make such a scene here."

Nicole shoved away Norman's hand. Then, she raised her voice to the reporters and the crowd. "Mr. Clancy, I believe you are innocent. However, those pieces of evidence are now shown before me, so I had to doubt you, just like how you doubted me before."

Norman did not expect himself to suddenly become the target of public criticism.

However, he had been an influential figure for many years, so he swiftly countered, "Nicole, there must be someone trying to stir up discord between us with this. Just look at the photo. How could I turn against and frame White, who had shown me such kindness!"

Nicole looked at the flustered man before her. Norman was older than White, but White had more experience than Norman, so Norman always respected White.

"Mr. Clancy!" Nicole interrupted Norman's claims with her dark eyes showing no emotion. She then said to Norman, "I had asked someone to investigate this matter, so it wasn't someone random who sent this to me. I had already handed over all this information to the police. Mr. Clancy, I believe the police will happily prove your innocence if you are not guilty."

Norman's face turned pale. His influence only worked abroad. Now that he was lured to Goldwick by Nicole, he was completely isolated and helpless.