

Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 421

Chapter 421 Two Persons

Colton's muscles were tense, and his mind was in a whirl, probably because the drug from Queenie was taking effect.

He harshly shoved Queenie, walked forward, and wanted to leave the room, but she wouldn't let this golden opportunity pass. Hence, she held onto his waist tightly.

"Colton, both of us are drugged now, and the effect of this drug is powerful. If you don't take care of it, you may die. I'll help you, alright?"

Although the woman behind him spoke in soothing tones, it sent waves of disgust through his ears.

However, all the energy in his body seemed to be sealed, and he couldn't exert any force at all.

"Get away from me!" he hissed through gritted teeth, his voice passing through the gaps between his teeth.

Queenie's eyes slowly turned red-rimmed as well, and her vision started to lose focus, as though the drug's effect was taking place.

She tightened her grip on his waist, gulped, and placed her cheek on his back. "Colton, I'm so uncomfortable, and my body is burning. Will you please help me?" she pleaded, rubbing her body against his.

Colton almost lost his balance because all his energy was drained from his body. The soft body of a woman was pressed against his, and he wanted to push her away because it felt very uncomfortable in his mind, but his body—under the drug influence—didn't listen as he couldn't help but press himself closer to her.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his rationale was almost entirely gone as he clenched his jaw. Then, just when he was about to lose his mind, he bit the tip of his tongue.

The sharp pain from the tip of his tongue finally slightly sobered him up, and a murderous look flashed in his eyes. He blindly reached behind him and grabbed a pen holder. Suddenly, as though heaven sent, a knock sounded at the door.

"President Gardner, it's Nicole. You've been gone for a long while, and I'm just here to ask if something happened."

The moment Colton heard Nicole's voice, he relaxed his hand. Then, he panted harshly as he yelled with all his might, "Come in!"

Nicole stood at the door. As Colton and Queenie were in a room for way too long, she decided to check on them because she was worried. Now that she had heard his voice, she thought it sounded odd.

She didn't waste any time as she twisted the knob to enter, but someone had locked the door. She immediately frowned as she slammed the door and continued to say, "President Gardner, your door is locked. Please unlock it for me, will you?"

Queenie's mind cleared up a little upon hearing Nicole's voice, and she quickly tangled herself on Colton's body, covering his mouth with one hand. Since she had already decided to do this, she would go all out. She took out a small pack of powdered drugs from her pocket and emptied it over Colton's face.

Even though he was prepared to hold his breath, there was simply too much powder, and he accidentally inhaled them through the nose.

"Cough, cough!"

Choking, he coughed, which resulted in the powder gushing down his pipes.

Immediately, his face turned scarlet, and his eyes, too.

Nicole sensed that something was amiss and continued to bang on the door, shouting, "President Gardner, did something happen to you?"

Queenie stretched out her hand and started unbuttoning his clothes as she kissed him with trembling lips. Colton's originally bloodshot eyes immediately turned violent, and he pushed her aside to the floor, creating a loud crash.

Queenie ignored that as she scrambled up and clung to him again.

Nicole heard the sounds, which seemed like sounds of struggle from the inside, and she finally realized that there was something terribly wrong. She set everything aside as she hurriedly started slamming down the door.

Luckily the Gardner Residence was relatively old and wasn't especially sturdy. After the door received a few strong hits from Nicole, it really gave way and opened up.

Nicole's hands on the door frame turned stiff.

In the room, Colton was on the desk with his shirt unbuttoned and his face flushed crimson, while Queenie was sprawled on him, rubbing her body against his.

Like animals in heat season, both were just seconds away from mating.

Chapter 422 Am I Disturbing You Two?

At first, Nicole was stunned. Then, she composed herself and scanned her eyes past Colton and Queenie while standing at the door. "Am I disturbing you two?" she asked with a chuckle.

With his bloodshot eyes, he stared at her as he regained his sobriety, hissing through gritted teeth, "Why aren't you helping me get this disgusting woman off me?"

When Nicole finally noticed the pained look on his face, she finally understood that things were not right because his face was as bright as a monkey's ass now. Therefore, she reckoned that he must have been drugged.

In the meantime, Queenie was on top of him and wasn't doing any better, either, because she had drugged herself. Some of the powder had landed on her skin, and the effects were more aggressive.

Even though she knew that someone had come into the room, she didn't stop what she was doing and almost ripped Colton's clothes off him. Fortunately for Colton, he regained his senses and pushed her onto the floor once again.

Queenie still seemed to be in a daze despite falling to the floor and landing on her butt.

Nicole stepped forward and frowned at Colton's flushed face before turning to Queenie on the floor. The drug's effects seem to be rather severe.

Dizziness hammered Colton's head, and his tall and big frame swayed about, almost toppling over. Luckily, Nicole reacted quickly and caught him.

"Are you alright?" Right after asking that question, Nicole regretted it because, from how he looked, he was clearly far from alright.

He couldn't answer her as he gasped for air and took in her light scent, which was different from Queenie's. It was a light fragrance that wafted around the tips of his nose, tempting him.

On the floor, Queenie was rendered weak and useless due to the drug. Still, she mustered enough energy to glare at Nicole with daggers in her eyes. Why? Why is it Nicole every time? This woman is wrecking my plans all the time! Without her, I would have succeeded today.

Overwhelming hatred blinded her eyes, and her vision even turned blurry. Gradually, she lost sight of the people in the room and could only mutter obsessively, "Colton... Colton..."

Nicole knitted her brows at the sight of her and was a little lost at the situation. Eventually, she turned to Colton and asked, "What do you plan to do?"

He clenched his jaw, and the heat tremors in his body made it tough for him to hold himself together. "My room!"

Nicole pulled him up, and even though he was still dressed, she could feel him burning through his clothes.

Although she was in the medical field, she had no experience with illegal aphrodisiacs. Regardless, after she thought about the current situation, she decided to call Harvey over.

Yet, when she was about to call him, Colton stopped her, and his voice was trembling as he breathed heavily. "It's Grandpa's birthday today. We can't afford to make a mess of things today."

Nicole couldn't help but laugh, giving him a once-over and saying, "Colton Gardner, given your condition now, if you don't take care of it as quickly as possible, you may actually die. Even if you don't, you might lose your virility for the rest of your life."

Colton's head hung weakly as his slightly long hair hid his eyes, which were brimming with murderous intent.

He slowly spat out each word in a hoarse voice, "Why don't you take care of it for me, Nicole?"

As soon as she heard his proposal, she froze and took a few steps backward. Then, she snapped her head the other way and rebuked, "Are you kidding me?"

For a long while, he stared at her, keeping his last shard of rationale before turning into the bathroom.

When Nicole saw how irresponsible he was acting, she felt highly uneasy and gave Harvey a call.

When Harvey picked up her call and heard about what happened, his first reaction was, "Damn it! Are you guys serious? Why are you always getting into a mess like this?"

A helpless Nicole said severely, "This concerns life and death. Just tell me what to do!"

Chapter 423 Calm Down

As Harvey knew how serious the situation was, he told Nicole to use a simple mix of medication to ease the condition through an injection. It could help ease Colton's problem if it wasn't so severe. Unfortunately, if it was serious, there may not be any effects.

On the other hand, Nicole could only do all she could and give it a shot. Luckily she had stayed at the Gardner's Residence for a short period and knew where their medicine box was.

She followed Harvey's instructions dutifully, retrieved the medications, and mixed them. By the time she returned to the room, Colton was still in the bathroom.

The sound of the water in the bathroom was deafening, and it seemed to be flowing endlessly.

She knocked on the bathroom door and shouted, "Colton Gardner, I have some medication for you. Harvey said that it would get better after this shot. How are you feeling?"

She waited outside for a while, but there was only the sound of water inside and nothing else. She patiently yelled again, and still, she received no answer.

She had a feeling that something was amiss. Did he pass out in the bathroom? What if something untoward happens to him? At the thought of this, she set aside everything and rushed in. In the end, Colton was sprawled in the bathtub, and his hand was holding his groin area.

Despite the mist drifting in the air, it could not hide his private area, which was completely exposed in front of her eyes.

Dumbfounded, she felt as though the bottom of her feet was glued to the floor, and she couldn't move an inch.

There was no doubt that Colton was undeniably gorgeous, and under his usual suit and tie dressing was a masculine body filled with testosterone.

The outlines of his muscles were graceful and bursting with beauty. Half of his dark hair was wet, and the water droplets flowed along his hair, dripping slowly on his body. This scene was more attractive than the models in films.

A hot flush washed over Nicole's face, and she nervously looked away. Then, she simply grabbed a towel from the rack and covered his lower body.

At the moment, Colton was wholly taken over by his desires, and it didn't affect him at all when he saw someone approaching him. As he raised his head, he showed off the beautiful outline of his neck.

Nicole wanted to give him a jab, and she raised her leg, ready to walk forward. Alas, she had only taken one step when the person in the bathtub reached out all of a sudden and pulled her in.

It was worth mentioning that the bathtub in this house was huge, and there was still space after fitting two grown adults.

She was utterly caught by surprise, so she paid for it by drinking a mouthful of water. Before she could recover, his passionate kiss was already on her lips.

His kiss made her breathless, and she stretched out her hand to shove him aside, but he trapped her in a firm, iron grip like a metal chain, and she couldn't get out of it at all.

"Colton Gardner!" she screamed in an attempt to awaken his senses, but his body merely drew closer and closer. It was so close that she could feel a particular part of his body that was definitely far from flaccid.

His eyes were scarlet, and he wanted to rip off her clothes with his bare hands, but she couldn't escape from his arms at all.

She glanced at the syringe in her hand, toughened herself, and stabbed it into his arm. After the shot, he finally recovered his senses, and a slight hint of composure was visible in his eyes.

Nicole immediately let out a relieved breath as she hurriedly crawled out of the bathtub while he loosened his hold on her.

As Benedict's birthday party was today, she had put on a slightly fitted dress. Thus, the dress clad her body tightly after a soak in the water, silhouetting her perfect figure.

She looked a little pathetic, but fortunately, her makeup wasn't thick, or else she would be a sea monster at this point.

She peered at Colton, who was still sitting in the bathtub and felt frightened tremors assaulting her body from the incident earlier, and asked in a shaky hush, "Colton, a-are you okay?"

He didn't say a word and simply sprang up directly from the tub, startling her so much that she staggered backward.

Chapter 424 Accidental Poke

Nicole immediately held the syringe from earlier in front of her chest defensively as she warned, "Don't come closer! Otherwise, don't blame me for what happens after."

However, it was as though he didn't hear her because he continued to walk toward her, step by step.

Right now, he was stark naked, and he was utterly drenched. When he was walking forward, the water flowed downward, following the outlines of his muscles.

Nicole's heart shivered, and the syringe she held in front of herself started to tremble.

The uneasiness within her grew, and she turned around, planning to leave, when he grabbed her yet again.

Before he could say a thing, she swung her hand with the syringe backward, but she didn't know where the needle had stabbed into. All she heard was a small groan of pain ringing behind her. Right after, he released her.

She hurriedly turned around to check up on him and realized that the syringe was planted in that particular spot.

His entire face was sullen, and he reached out to remove the syringe in a low grumble. Despite that, his dark eyes had recovered their rationale.

"I just wanted you to help me up," Colton said. Even though this shot from her had suppressed quite a bit of the drug effects, his body had been placed under pressure for so long that it was aching and weak. That was why he needed Nicole's help to get up. Who would have thought that the person ahead of him gave him another jab instead?

Luckily the needle was tiny, or it would have hurt him, irreparably so.

Nicole made sure her eyes were half-lidded as she frantically felt for a towel from the side and threw it over to cover the lower part of his body as she uttered in embarrassment, "You should have said so earlier! I thought that the effect of the drug was still there. Also, aren't you the least embarrassed? I'm a woman. At the very least, when you're standing in your birthday suit right before me, don't you feel anything?"

The jerk walked forward without a word and even pulled her along. Of course, Nicole thought that his beastly instincts had taken over him, and she had stabbed him out of the fear in her heart.

A smirking Colton grabbed the towel and covered himself with one hand while he draped another arm over her shoulder. "I have such a good figure. Even if you see everything, I'm not embarrassed at all," he said in a husky voice.

Nicole stopped herself from rolling her eyes and carefully dragged the man into the bedroom. On the way, she didn't forget to mock him, "Flasher."

The medication mix by Harvey was kind of effective, and even though the flush on Colton's face had yet to subside completely, his body wasn't burning as much as earlier.

Nicole went out and got him a glass of water, and when she returned, he had already dressed himself.

When she handed him the glass of water, she was a little worried that her last jab earlier would have hurt him quite badly. Therefore, she rubbed her nose awkwardly, asking in a low voice, "Well... that is... are you okay?"

When Colton noticed the awkward flush on her cheeks, he knew what she was asking about. Hence, he smirked a little, and his dark eyes crinkled in amusement as he joked, "If something happened to me, are you going to be responsible for me for the rest of my life?"

His inappropriate words made her glare at him, baring her teeth. "You can't blame me for that when you're the one who didn't say anything. But, if you really can't make it, I know a few experts in this field, and they can help you with treatment."

As he listened to her serious suggestions, he coughed lightly. He honestly didn't want to be labeled as impotent by others and reassured her after a short moment of silence, "I'm fine."

On the other hand, Queenie came into Nicole's mind after Colton had regained his sobriety. She's so severely drugged, she thought. If she doesn't get a man, I'm afraid that...

Her well-defined eyebrows furrowed slightly, and she lifted her eyes at Colton, who was on the bed, inquiring, "By the way, about Queenie, what do you plan to do with her?"

At the mention of Queenie, the calm look on his face disappeared immediately, and in its place was a ruthless expression.

Chapter 425 Satisfy Her

Colton pursed his lips with an ironic look in his eyes as he muttered under his breath, "Since she wants it so badly, I'll give it to her, then."

As soon as he said those threatening words, he whisked out his phone and called a number. Nicole heard him telling the person on the line to come upstairs to the study on the second floor. Then, he rose to his feet and prepared to head out.

Together, they went to the study, where they found Queenie losing herself with her clothes open as she exposed most of her skin to the air.

Colton took a glance and immediately jerked his head away with a look of disgust in his eyes.

Soon, two bodyguards came from downstairs.

Colton spun around to face them, pointed to Queenie on the floor, and instructed coldly, "Take the woman in this room away to the shed in the backyard."

The bodyguards were clearly a little shocked when they stared at Queenie, who was sprawled on the floor. After all, she had twisted her body into a worm-like state due to her discomfort. Plus, because of the drug effects, she was already unconscious.

"P-President Gardner..." the bodyguards uttered at a loss.

Anyone who could be a bodyguard in the Gardner household must be bolder than the average, but they had never seen a scene like this.

Colton cast them a glance as he continued, "I remember that both of you are single. Take this woman to the shed in the backyard, and don't let anyone find out. Have fun with her however you wish."

The bodyguards were utterly taken aback when they heard his orders, as they never imagined that their employer would call them upstairs one day to have some fun with a woman.

Colton frowned when he noticed their dumbstruck faces and said in displeasure, "If you're unwilling, go and find someone who will be willing from the outside. I don't want anyone else to discover this matter."

When the bodyguards heard the displeasure that was starting to build up in his voice, they hurriedly answered and acquiesced, "We got it, President Gardner."

Actually, Queenie was not considered bad-looking, and she was quite pretty amongst girls. Coupled with the figure she deliberately maintained, she looked really tempting now.

The bodyguards found a cloth that could cover her, wrapped her up, and took her away.

After Nicole saw that Queenie had been taken away by the men, she said slowly, "Would you like to go back and take a rest? The drug she gave you was a little too much, and the jab I gave you may not be able to water it down."

Colton stood for a while and could clearly feel the lethargy in his body. He pressed his palm against his forehead, then brushed his hair away from his face, looking a little weary.

"Yeah, I'm going to rest for a bit. Please help to take care of Grandpa and the situation there." He paused momentarily before suddenly turning to her. "Please keep today a secret."

Nicole nodded. As she thought about the absurd things that took place today, she had to admit that Colton was more pathetic than the last time.

Yet, it didn't occur to Nicole that Queenie would have the guts to drug Colton right under the Gardners' nose.

If she hadn't made it in time, Colton might have really been violated today, and the thought of this suddenly amused her. She glanced at him with mischief in her eyes, reached out, and patted his shoulder, saying, "No matter where a man is, outside or at home, you'll have to protect yourself well."

Before his face turned completely sullen, she had already taken her leave. "I'm going back to take care of Grandpa. Have a good rest, President Gardner."

As he could only watch helplessly at her retreating figure, she felt slightly discomfited by her words. But, despite that, when he recalled his own pathetic state in the study earlier, all his fury suddenly evaporated.

This was the first time in his life that he was poorly treated, and a woman actually successfully set him up. Not only that, she even pinned him underneath her, and something almost happened.

His hands, which were hanging on his sides, clenched tightly, and a cold sneer appeared on his face.

Since she wants it so much, I'll have to satisfy her, then.

This time Queenie had truly made him furious!

Chapter 426 Pretending To Be Pitiful

Anna was a bit worried because Nicole had been inside the room for quite some time. When she saw that Nicole was out, Anna asked worriedly, "Is Colton all right? Why hasn't he left the room?"

Nicole looked at Anna's worried expression and comforted her, "President Gardner is indeed feeling a little uncomfortable. I went to check on him, and there was nothing serious. He just needs to take some rest."

When Anna heard that her son was all right, the worry on her face slowly dissipated. But then, she could not help but complain, "My son works way too hard. Sooner or later, his body will take a turn for the worse. Nicole, you must advise him to take good care of himself."

Nicole merely smiled but did not respond. The truth was, she did not want to see Colton after seeing that indescribable thing in his room, and her whole body felt as if it was on fire whenever she thought about it.

In the meantime, Hayden was accompanying Benedict. Hayden had a sweet mouth and could make Benedict laugh. Not only the Gardner Family had colossal wealth, but Benedict was also the man with the highest seniority in the Family, so many people came to his birthday party just to curry favor with him. So, when they saw the harmonious relationship between Benedict and Hayden, they could not help but guess. "Old Mr. Benedict, is this kid your great-grandson?"

Someone in the crowd asked, and suddenly all gazes fell on Hayden, scrutinizing him.

Without waiting for Benedict's reply, another person responded, "Well, look at this kid. He looks quite similar to President Gardner. The last time we attended Miss Gardner's birthday, Mrs. Gardner mentioned that she had a grandson. Remember?"

"I see, so this child is really President Gardner's?"

"But... President Gardner was in a relationship with Queenie, and this child looks like he's already four or five years old. Could it be that..."

Just when everyone was gossiping, Hayden heard the gossip and became unhappy, so he yelled, "Don't talk nonsense!" When Benedict saw Hayden's annoyed look, he tried to smooth things over by smiling at the crowd and saying, "This child is my goddaughter's son. And yes, he's cute, but if you keep talking nonsense, he will start throwing tantrums."

Benedict's words instantly dispelled their baseless thoughts. After all, the old man was so old that he had no reason to lie to them.

"Great Grandpa, these people look like those bad guys." Since he was a child, he knew that no one could make a huge fuss about what he would say. Therefore, he exploited his identity as an 'innocent' child while pouting before speaking,

"You know, those eunuchs we see on TV; they're always trying to flatter people." At once, the crowds' expressions changed.

Well, it was true that they came to the party to curry favor with the Gardner Family, but this phenomenon was quite normal in the upper class. Now that a child compared them to eunuchs, they could no longer maintain the peaceful facade. Still, due to the presence of Old Mr. Benedict, they dared not say anything, so they kept their mouths shut but glared ferociously at Hayden.

Little did they know that Hayden was not a meek child. When he saw someone glaring at him, he immediately hugged Benedict with a feigned pitiful look. "Great Grandpa, they are all staring at me. I'm so afraid... Did I say something wrong?"

Benedict treated Hayden like his own great-grandson, and as he looked at Hayden's aggrieved face, he immediately became upset. He frowned unhappily before berating them, "Can't you see that he's just a child? One can't take a child's words to heart, but here you are, making such a fuss!"

The guests knew that Old Mr. Benedict was furious and hurriedly apologized, "No, no, You misunderstood us, Old Mr. Benedict. We would never fuss about a child's words, not to mention that he is such a cute kid." When Hayden heard the man's words, he immediately threw a provocative yet triumphant smile at the sycophantic man.

Chapter 427 Almost Discovered

Although the guests were angry at Hayden, they still dared not say anything in front of Old Mr. Benedict for fear of making the old man irate.

After Nicole briefly chatted with Anna, she secretly left for the backyard. She was just recalling what Colton had told her and slowly approached the room, where she heard a woman gasping and screaming.

In the midst of the gasping and screaming, Nicole could also hear some men's jeers, all of which were unpleasant. Nicole saw that there was a small window, so she turned a little sideways and peeked inside. She could see Queenie was being tortured by two tall bodyguards while kneeling on the ground—almost unconscious because of the drug.

Most of the Gardner Family's bodyguards were either veterans or masters in bodybuilding, so their physical strength was first-class. Nevertheless, Nicole had no pity for Queenie. Queenie brought this upon herself, and she could blame no one but herself for her current predicament. Just as she was about to leave, someone suddenly appeared behind her, which made her startle. She immediately turned around and found that it was just Wendy.

At that moment, Nicole took a few steps back and pulled Wendy's hand backward as Wendy tried to get a better look at what was happening in the room. Wendy felt that Nicole's behavior was rather odd and asked, "Nicole, what are you doing here? There are only sundries here."

Nicole kept pulling Wendy's hand for fear that Wendy would see the scene inside the room before responding, "Nothing much, to be honest. I have been to the Gardener Residence many times but just realized that I never take a good look around. So since I'm here now, I might as well stroll around the Residence."

Wendy believed in Nicole's words as she nodded in agreement. "You're right. The Residence is quite large, so why don't I show you around?"

Instead of agreeing to Wendy's proposal, Nicole hurriedly shook her head and said, "Nah, I'm done. Let's just leave." Wendy looked at Nicole's dodging gaze, and the more she thought about it, the more curious she felt. Just then, Wendy suddenly heard a woman's gasp. She stopped for a moment, trying to figure out where the voice came from, before staring straight in the room's direction.

It was not that Nicole was trying to protect Queenie's malicious intention from being known, but that Wendy was just of age, and it was pretty inappropriate for

Wendy to witness such a scene. "Nicole, I heard a voice that sounded like a woman's. Did you hear that?" Alas, Wendy's curiosity knew no bounds.

Nicole tugged Wendy's hand backward again as she tried to get Wendy to leave the scene. "No, I didn't. You may have misheard it. Anyways, let's go and see what Grandpa is doing, shall we?" Being someone who was just of age, Wendy had a sense of fearlessness, and the more Nicole prohibited her from approaching the room, the more she wanted to see what was inside. Thankfully, a male voice interrupted her from doing so.

"What are you two doing here?" It was a familiar voice, and Wendy immediately turned to look. It was Colton.

"Colton, why are you here? Aren't you still under the weather!" Wendy looked concerned, but her brother merely responded in a dispassionate tone. "I rested a bit and felt better. So why are you here in the backyard?"

Wendy replied, "I followed Nicole here. By the way, I heard someone in our backyard."

Colton's facial expression did not change the slightest at Wendy's comment, and at the same time, he reached out and pulled his sister's arm. "Don't overthink things, okay? Today is Grandpa's birthday. We should all be heading to the anteroom." Wendy had no choice but to follow her brother. While she was on the way to her grandfather's birthday party, she suppressed the doubts in her heart, thinking that maybe she really misheard things.

Although Colton had almost recovered, the medicine Queenie fed him was very potent, and he still looked pallid. When Anna saw him in the anteroom, her heart ached, and she stepped forward to grab her son's hand. "What's the matter, Colton? Why are you so pale?"

Chapter 428 I Love You So Much

Colton would never admit that he was drugged. Hence, he replied, "It's just that I have been too busy with the company's affairs lately. Nothing serious, don't worry."

Anna did not doubt her son's reply, so she patted his hand and urged, "Take care of yourself, Colton. I know you're hardworking, but you can't just ignore your health."

Colton knew his mother cared about him, so she would nag him sometimes. He had a faint smile on his face and replied softly, "I know, Mom."

Because Benedict was old, he got tired pretty quickly. So, he decided to end the party early as he went upstairs to rest. While the elders of the Gardner Family accompanied him, not everyone followed. That was because Colton made a detour as he went to the backyard.

In the dilapidated utility room, a woman was lying unconscious on the ground while the air was filled with a disgusting smell. Two sturdy bodyguards were sitting beside her smoking cigarettes, and when they saw Colton, they quickly snuffed out the cigarette butts and addressed Colton respectfully, "President Gardner."

Colton covered his nose and frowned slightly when he noticed the smell. Then, he looked at Queenie, who was unconscious. Fortunately, her body was already wrapped in cloth because he would feel nauseated otherwise. "This is the birth control pill. Feed it to her," Colton threw the pill toward the bodyguards and said indifferently.

The bodyguards instantly grabbed Queenie and fed her the contraceptive pill. Afterward, they merely sat there and dared not speak because they did not know what Colton was planning. Colton looked at the bodyguards and continued, "If you reveal anything about what happened today, you know what's coming for you."

The bodyguards had been working with the Gardner Family for many years, so naturally, they knew what the Family was capable of. If the Gardners wanted them gone, it would be as simple as stepping on an ant. Therefore, they immediately understood their perilous situation as they nodded and said, "Don't worry, we know what to do."

Colton gazed at the bodyguards, who were being very respectful, and then glanced at the woman on the ground. "Take her to the second-floor guest room at the Gardner Residence," ordered Colton. He was just about to leave the room when he remembered something, halted his footsteps, turned, and instructed the bodyguards, "You two will work at the Gardner Corporation from tomorrow onward coupled with a pay raise, as long as you keep your mouth shut."

When they heard the good news, they quickly nodded. "Thank you, President Gardner!" Of course, they were willing to work at the Corporation. It was much more convenient to work there than at the Gardner Residence. Not to mention the spare time they would have, the salary was also higher. More importantly, not everyone had the privilege to work at the Corporation.

Colton then left without wasting a single second.

As soon as Colton departed from the room, the bodyguards quickly moved Queenie upstairs. Fortunately, most servants were still cleaning the anteroom up, so no one noticed the three. The bodyguards placed her on the bed as ordered and hurriedly retreated after they tidied everything up.

Queenie did not know how long she had slept, but when she was awake, she could clearly feel the exhaustion—she must have been doing it with Colton for a long time. She let out a low whine, frowned, and felt like her body was about to fall apart. Even the movement of covering her forehead with her palm made her feel very uncomfortable. Then, she noticed that her groin area was swollen and painful.

When she thought of that, she blushed slightly as she did not expect Colton to be so forceful in bed. Unfortunately, her memory was a little fuzzy, and she could not recall what she was doing when the drug took effect. She just vaguely

remembered that someone was on top of her body and wanted her again and again.

Just when she tried her best to remember what had happened, she heard a low male voice ring next to her. "You're awake." She looked up and saw Colton leaning on the door frame. It was that moment when she started to panic and hurriedly explained, "Colton, I-I drugged you because I love you so much!"

Chapter 429 An Intimate Relationship Happened

Colton glanced at her indifferently, and there was not much expression on his face. It was only after a few minutes that he finally replied, "Okay." Queenie had never expected such a response, and this left her confused. She was expecting Colton to be furious, but he was so calm, and there was not an ounce of anger on his face.

Queenie glanced at him carefully to make sure that he was really not furious. But to be sure, she asked again, "Colton, are you really not angry?"

He merely looked at her, and instead of responding to her question, he talked about something else. "Have a good rest, and then leave the Gardner Residence." She could not hide the trace of sadness from her face at that instant. She turned around and started sobbing, and when she looked at him again, her expression was one of grievance. "Colton, I really love you. Didn't you already promise to be with me? We can continue to be together."

When Colton heard her reply, he was appalled. Then, he squinted his eyes and looked at her. It didn't take him long to come to a realization that Queenie must have thought that he had slept with her. As this thought flashed across his mind, he sneered in his heart and could not be bothered to clarify. Therefore, he merely replied, "You are not worthy."

Queenie immediately started wailing, and she could no longer hide the sadness on her face. She cried hysterically, "I really like you! And I drugged you because I like you! I have liked you for five years. I—"

At that point, Colton lost his patience and interrupted her, "Enough!" He narrowed his eyes, which were as calm as a pool of stagnant water—no turbulence could be seen.

"F*ck off, or else you'll know my wrath when I regret my benevolence." Queenie was so frightened by his words that she instantly shut her mouth and stayed quiet while biting her lips, looking at him like an injured animal. She was banking on her act to arouse a trace of pity from him. Regrettably, he was unbothered by it as he left without much fanfare.

As she looked at his retreating back, her sad expression instantly changed to a triumphant smile. She knew that the drug was potent, and had he not settled his sexual desire with her in that instant, his life would be in danger. Although Nicole stopped her at first and knowing Nicole's temperament, she could bet with her life that Nicole would definitely not be willing to get in bed with Colton.

Anyway, the exhaustion she felt was the best proof that Colton had indeed spent the night with her. Now that she had a child in her womb, she could successfully marry Colton and be Gardner's future in-law. As for Bryan, well, he would not be able to lay a finger on her as long as she was one of the Gardners.

...

It was already midnight when Queenie returned home. Lydia was sitting on the couch, staring at the door all night, waiting for her daughter. As soon as Lydia saw her, the worry she had finally had an outlet. She stepped forward quickly and pulled Queenie over as she gave her daughter a concerned once over. "Are you all right?"

Queenie had some difficulty walking properly, so she changed her heels to a pair of flat shoes. She walked to the couch tremblingly and sat down. Only then did she look at Lydia and give her a firm nod. "I'm fine, Mom. Don't worry."

Yet, perhaps it was a mother's intuition as Lydia felt Queenie was not telling the truth. Thus, she frowned and continued asking, "You look pale. You're clearly not fine."

Queenie knew that she probably didn't look too well. After all, she was in bed with Colton for quite some time. "I'm fine, Mom, really. I was just with Colton, so I feel slightly exhausted." As she said that, she looked as if she was a girl in love.

Lydia was shocked when she heard that her daughter had spent the night with Colton, so she had to ask again just to be sure, "Queenie, what are you talking about? So, you're saying you were with Colton..."

Queenie could no longer hide her shyness; as she caressed her belly. "That's correct. Colton and I got intimate." Lydia was in disbelief when she heard that; one could not blame her. Colton and Queenie had been together for five years and had never been intimate. Yet, now that they were separated, they finally got into bed together?

Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 430

Chapter 430 Pretending The Baby Was Colton's

"Queenie, is what you said true?" Lydia grabbed Queenie and asked.

Queenie nodded. She truthfully told Lydia what she had done to Colton.

A layer of cold sweat formed on Lydia's forehead. She couldn't believe that Queenie was bold enough to drug Colton by pouring an unknown white substance on his face. If he were to take revenge, he would destroy the Anderson Family!

"Mom, don't worry. Although Colton was angry, he didn't make me suffer. After all, now that we're together, and the fact that I'm carrying his child in me, he wouldn't give me up," Queenie said as she rubbed her stomach.

Lydia's eyes widened as she looked at Queenie before asking with trembling lips, "You're pregnant?"

Queenie nodded. "Yes, I'm pregnant."

Then, Lydia quickly came to her senses and asked, "Didn't you just get together with Colton? How can you be sure that you're pregnant?"

Queenie had always been honest with Lydia, so she answered honestly, "This child belongs to Bryan."

"What?! Queenie, have you lost your mind?" Lydia shrieked as she was frightened by Queenie's bold ideas. She couldn't believe Queenie wanted to use someone's baby and pretend it was Colton's.

"Mom," Queenie called out as she clasped Lydia's hand with hers. "Bryan's in-laws are very traditional. So, if his wife finds out I'm pregnant with his child, we will be doomed forever."

Naturally, Lydia knew this as she quickly responded, "Then, this child shall never be born. Queenie, let's abort it."

Queenie lowered her gaze; she knew full well that this child couldn't be born. "Mom, I know I can't have this child, but we have to make use of it for now."

Lydia soon understood what Queenie meant, and color immediately drained from Lydia's face as she looked at her daughter in shock as she spoke in a tremulous voice, "Queenie, if Colton finds out about this, we'll—"

"Mom, I'll make sure he doesn't have a chance to doubt me. Although this child will not be born, I'll use it to the fullest. I want Colton to feel guilty." Queenie's grip around Lydia's hand tightened as her face turned vicious for a while.

Although Lydia was a little distressed, she did not say anything after seeing how determined her daughter was as she thought about her future. Therefore, she gulped before advising, "Queenie, you have to be careful about this!"

Queenie nodded obediently. "I know, Mom."

...

After half a month, the research center miraculously succeeded in developing its vaccine.

However, no one celebrated. Once they successfully developed a vaccine, the next step was conducting clinical trials.

They first started to test on mice. After a week, the researchers found that the mice were fine. Then, they moved to recruit volunteers to start the clinical trials.

Although Norman had a prominent identity, he was suppressed by the Gardners. So, the police station had no plans of releasing him. During this period, Pierre had gone to visit him.

Norman knew that he couldn't rat Pierre out right now. If Pierre were to be thrown into jail right now, it would really be the end of Norman. Nevertheless, if he didn't put a little pressure on Pierre, he might not want to help.

"Pierre, I'm warning you, we're all on the same boat. If Nicole manages to drag me down, I will pull you down with me even if I go to hell!"

Norman's threats were spiteful. He shouldn't have listened to Pierre and sold out his friend.

Despite that, Pierre had an elegant smile on his face as he shrugged indifferently before saying with a smile, "Mr. Clancy, the only one that can save you right now is me. After all, we're living in a place where the Gardners hold all the power. As long as the Gardners are still around, there is nothing you can do."