

Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 471

Chapter 471 Finding Douglas

“Don’t catch his attention for no reason. He is not as stupid as you think,” Colton added a reminder.

Nicole didn’t seem all that surprised after hearing his words as she only gave a short reply with a small smile on her face. “Got it.”

“You are not going to ask me why?” He was also smiling now while he asked her.

There was no way that Nicole, a smart woman, wouldn’t already know the answer.

Smilingly, she explained, “The person in charge of the Fleming Family can’t possibly be such a useless person. He was putting on an act for the most part just now. I felt it when I took his pulse. It wouldn’t be difficult for him to break free, but he pretended he couldn’t.”

As Colton looked at Nicole speak openly without a sense of guilt, he couldn’t help the admiration that appeared in his eyes. As expected of the woman he fell for. She was brilliant in every way.

Nicole suddenly thought of something then. From what she remembered, the Flemings didn’t have a lot of business within the country. As the only heir, Joshua shouldn’t be any more free than Colton was. She started wondering the reason Joshua came back from abroad.

“Is Joshua Fleming back in the country for something?”

Colton didn’t try to hide anything as he told her the plan to have Joshua seduce Christi.

Her first reaction to it was that it was a nonsensical plan. However, she started considering about the possibility of it succeeding when she thought about how Joshua had acted dumb and naive earlier.

“Did Richard come up with the plan?” she asked.

Because if it was, it meant that Richard still hadn’t gotten over Julia.

“Richard is good at hiding his feelings. If something is within his capability, he will do it all. He never wants to trouble others. It is because of his personality that he and Christi ended up together. But I can see that he cares about Miss Hull. That was why he came to me to help him get rid of Christi.”

Nicole's heart skipped a beat, and her fingers hanging on her side jolted unnaturally.

However, she was still somewhat doubtful about the seduction plan. "Are you sure it will work?" she asked.

"Desperate times call for desperate measures. Now that the Gardner Corporation is competing with the Kohlberg Group for F&R Enterprise, I can't personally come forward. I have no choice but to do it in a roundabout way," he stated.

Colton was glad that Joshua owed him a favor in their early years. Joshua definitely wouldn't have agreed to do this kind of thing otherwise.

Nicole gave it a thought, and finally decided that following the plan was better than doing nothing. Now that Julia was pregnant with Richard's child, it would be great if Richard could cut ties with the Zunigas.

"What if Christi ends up falling for Joshua?"

Colton only replied indifferently, "Let Joshua deal with it. He has tainted so many women. It would be a contribution to society if there was a woman who would latch on to him."

Nicole couldn't help thinking how bad of a friend Colton was.

However, the Fleming Family was an influential family whose business was on a global scale. Coupled with their control over the oil industry, both the Flemings and the Zunigas would only end up battered if the Zunigas chose to force the Flemings.

It wasn't like Nicole would worry about Christi anyway. After all, she was no saint.

It was a hot day which sunlight easily left people feeling aggravated all over.

Whitney was all dolled-up when she arrived on the first floor of F&R Enterprise with an exquisite purse in her hand.

F&R Enterprise had a spacious lobby downstairs. As soon as she entered the door, she was stopped by the woman at the front desk who had a faint smile on her face. The words that left her lips then sounded detached.

"Hi. May I have your name, please?"

Whitney was extremely polite to the woman.

"I am Whitney Campbell from the Campbell Corporation. Please inform President Douglas that I am here to see him."

“The president has been very busy recently. You won’t be able to see him without an appointment, Miss. Perhaps you can try again in two weeks?”

Whitney’s face immediately froze as a stiff smile stayed on her face.

“I really do have something urgent I need to talk to him about. Also, Douglas and I were classmates. Can you please just let him know that Whitney Campbell is looking for him?”

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Chapter 472 You Think You’re Worthy?

There was a sudden commotion at the entrance when the woman at the reception counter was hesitating.

Hearing the sound, Whitney habitually turned to look in the direction, only to see a couple walking in. They happened to both be people she knew—the man was Douglas, and the woman was Emily Phoenix, the president of Aimee International.

The two looked intimate holding hands. Douglas had a gentle expression on his face as he lowered his head to tell Emily something that probably was funny, as Emily burst into laughter after listening to him.

However, now was not the time for Whitney to mourn. Ignoring the pain in her chest, she stomped in front of Douglas. She then raised her gaze to see the man that she hadn’t properly looked at in four years.

Douglas’ body looked a lot firmer than it was compared to four years ago, and his masculine face had gotten more refined.

“Mr. Lane, I am Whitney Campbell from the Campbell Corporation. I have something I need to talk to you about. Can you please give me 10 minutes of your time to hear what I have to say?” Whitney had blurted out her words as she held her gaze with her chin high.

The man only threw her an indifferent glance. He didn’t have much of an expression on his face, and his voice was cold when he rejected, “I can’t make time now. I am with my wife.”

Wife...

For some reason, that word seemed to drive a knife right through Whitney’s heart. Even her face had turned pale.

She knew that Douglas would definitely marry and have children in the future, but when reality was presented right in front of her, she realized that her heart ached so badly it was trembling.

“President Douglas, I only need a bit of your time. I beg of you—”

Her words were abruptly cut off by him.

“Miss, surely you don’t have a hearing problem? I said I have something to do now.”

His words felt heavy and chilly.

After he finished speaking, he took Emily with him as they walked past Whitney. He didn’t even spare her a look.

Emily only noticed something was odd after they had gotten into the elevator.

“You were never like this, Doug. You have always been fairly gentle to women. Why does it feel like you are angry today?”

Hearing that, he tried to not let his emotions show on his face. He had already guessed that Whitney would come for him after he did such a thing. Even though he was already prepared, he still couldn’t hold back after seeing the woman.

His expression slowly returned to his usual gentle one while his voice got softer.

“No, I was just a little annoyed that my time with you was interrupted.”

Emily lowered her head and mulled over it, and she seemed to have suddenly thought of something when she raised her head and stated joyfully, “Ah, I remember now! I have seen her before. I met her when I went to see Nicole back home. She is Nicole’s assistant.”

“Mm,” Douglas replied shortly without reacting much.

She thought that he was behaving unlike his usual self today, but she couldn’t tell what exactly was different about him. In the end, she decided to give up on pestering him about it.

Forget it, she convinced herself. Douglas is a tactful man who has boundaries.

On the other hand, Whitney had a dejected look on her face after she was rejected. But what else was she supposed to do when Douglas wouldn’t see her and wouldn’t even give her the chance to speak to him?

Dispirited, she sat on the stone at the door of F&R Enterprise. Her head was slightly raised as she looked up. The blinding sun made it hard for her to open her eyes and when she did, she could feel the tears rolling down her cheeks.

She continued to sit there for a long time until Douglas came out.

This time, he didn't have anyone beside him. Seeing this, she dashed toward him and held onto him.

"Douglas, can you give me a chance by sparing the Campbells?"

He sneered when she went straight to the point. He then unhesitatingly tore the hands holding onto his body as his dark eyes turned frigid and icy.

His thin lips parted after a while, and he cruelly spat from his gorgeous mouth. "Whitney Campbell, you think you are worthy?"

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Chapter 473 It Will All Be Done

Whitney suddenly looked embarrassed. Despite feeling insulted, she still refused to give up.

"Douglas, I know that I did you wrong. Just take whatever revenge you want on me, but spare my family, alright?"

Dylan couldn't help laughing out loud after hearing her words. The smile on his handsome face instantly made her recall the time they were together in college.

He used to laugh like this too back then. Unfortunately, his laugh now was obviously a mockery to her.

"Whitney, have you worried about my family when you let that man get in my bed? My mother fell ill because of that incident. How are you planning to compensate me?"

Whitney didn't know what to say in reply. She couldn't deny the fact that what happened four years ago was indeed her fault.

However, she had no choice but to beg Douglas now because of her brother.

"I know it is all my fault, but my brother is innocent. He has just graduated from university. He hasn't done anything wrong. I can't just watch him go to jail. Douglas, I... I beg of you."

Douglas thought he would feel pleased looking at the lowly person in front of him, but watching her only brought his emotions into turmoil.

He then took out a key from his pocket and read out an address.

“If you are in this room before 8.00PM tonight, we will still have a chance to talk about this.”

After saying that, he left without looking back. Whitney then looked down at the key in her hand.

No. 59 South Ring Road...

Isn't this the first place we rented?

Her hands trembled slightly when she realized Douglas was doing this intentionally, but she could only bite the bullet for her younger brother's sake.

After Queenie asked Nicole to prepare her wedding dress within three days, the former began to prepare the wedding venue with Lydia.

It wasn't a very big place, but it was imposing and splendid. Rumor had it that it would cost hundreds of millions to hold a wedding here.

“Queenie, President Gardner must have put a lot of thought into this. The venue is extremely expensive.”

Lydia was so satisfied she no longer was upset with Anna's unwillingness to organize the wedding.

“I told you that you overthink, Mom. Colton definitely treats me well,” Queenie reminded.

Lydia's eyes swiftly fell on Queenie's stomach. She didn't think that Colton's attitude would change so quickly because Queenie was pregnant. He even immediately registered for their marriage certificate and started with the wedding preparation.

“Queenie.” Lydia instructed, “You have to deal with the child in your stomach as soon as possible. It will be bad for your body the longer you wait.”

A family as big as the Gardners would definitely do a paternity test when the child was born.

Queenie nodded at that, but she suddenly thought of Nicole again.

“By the way, Mom, Nicole's b*stard child is also Colton's. I keep worrying because her child is still alive.”

Lydia fell into deep thought then. Her daughter's words did make sense. Although Queenie had married Colton, Nicole's child was bound to bring about disaster.

Lydia even started to wonder if Nicole's child would fight for the Gardners' property if Queenie really had Colton's child.

"You are right. Leave it to me, I will definitely find an opportunity to deal with that child!" Lydia hissed, her tone eerie. She would do anything for her daughter.

"I still don't feel at ease about it. I can only feel assured after I watch the child die with my own eyes." A vicious glint flashed in Queenie's eyes.

She would never allow anyone to destroy her happiness

Lydia then patted Queenie's hand. "Okay, we can't make any sudden mov

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Chapter 474 No Delays Allowed

Julia had planned to go abroad once her pregnancy was stable. However, Nicole didn't want her to go too soon after she found out what Richard was up to.

After all, Julia seemed to want to completely cut ties with Richard.

"Julia, how about you give it a few more days before you go? Now that Queenie has made it public that she will be marrying Colton, I am worried that someone will try to pull something underhanded. Can you keep me company?"

Nicole had found a random excuse to make Julia stay.

Julia knew Nicole well. Knowing that Nicole's sister from a different mother was not one to be trifled with, Julia ultimately agreed after hesitating for a bit.

Nicole didn't hold back at all when designing the gown for Queenie. She had carefully adorned the gown with seemingly anything expensive.

Colton, on the other hand, didn't mind the high cost. He had even given Nicole the permission to unleash her creativity.

However, there was an uninvited guest at the office today—Joanna.

She had rarely made an appearance after the Aimee International incident. It was always Scarlett who acted as her messenger that came when Joanna needed something.

For whatever reason, some wind must have blown her all the way to the office today.

She stood with her back straight at the entrance. Compared to the past, she didn't look that confident now.

"What is it, Director Schmidt?" Nicole languidly threw out a question when she saw Joanna.

Lips pursed, Joanna looked at Nicole for a long minute before she seemingly plucked up her courage and took a step forward with a solemn face.

"Nicole, do you not have any sense of crisis now?"

Nicole looked confused after hearing her words. Why would I? she thought before the corners of her mouth curled upward, and she smilingly asked in return, "What 'sense of crisis' are you suggesting I need to have?"

"Queenie is about to get married to President Gardner! Are you going to just watch them get married without doing anything?" Joanna spat through clenched teeth.

She had never imagined there would come a day Queenie really would get married to Colton. She didn't understand why this was happening. It wasn't like Queenie was better than her in any way!

As Nicole looked at the jealous expression on Joanna's face, she began to recall the time Joanna and Queenie had colluded and tried to sabotage her when she first came to the Gardner Corporation. But now, Joanna is here to join hands with me instead? It actually amazed Nicole that Joanna had even considered doing this.

With a relaxed smile, Nicole had a hint of humor in her voice as she informed Joanna, "I am doing something though, Director Schmidt. I am designing the most extravagant and beautiful wedding gown there is for Queenie so that she can have a happy wedding."

Disbelief immediately crossed Joanna's face after Nicole said those words. She had seen with her own eyes how Hayden had called Nicole 'Mom' and Colton his 'Dad'.

"Don't you and President Gardner have a son together? Are you actually willingly letting Queenie rob you of your position as Mrs. Gardner?!" Joanna angrily blurted out in a low voice.

Nicole didn't offer too much an explanation. "Joanna Schmidt, you can do something about it if it makes you so upset. I don't have time for this."

Joanna's face fell further. She had pondered over it for a long time, and only came to Nicole after she barely managed to put down her pride. And now she is brushing me off and rejecting me with just a few sarcastic words?

"I don't believe you!" she hissed again. There was no way she would believe that Nicole had no problem with it.

The Gardner Family was the most influential family in the world. Since Nicole had given birth to Colton's child, her status would immediately skyrocket if she were to marry into the family. Joanna didn't believe that Nicole didn't have any reaction when her road to fame and success was hindered by Queenie.

She had her eyes fixated on Nicole to look for evidence from her impassive face, but Joanna found nothing despite scrutinizing every corner of her face.

"Director Schmidt, it might be better for you to leave if there is nothing else. I have to make the wedding gown for the future Mrs. Gardner. I can't afford having the higher-ups blame me if there is the slightest delay."

Nicole didn't sound angry at all as she said that in a light voice.

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Chapter 475 Watching You Fall

Joanna's words seemed to be stuck in her chest and she couldn't say anything. She opened her mouth but in the end, she decided to keep quiet.

Then, she took a deep look at Nicole before she left.

Only after Nicole watched Joanna leave did she start working on the task.

Nicole would do her best to make Queenie's wedding dress. She was looking forward to Queenie's reaction at the wedding, when Queenie found the man was not Colton.

Queenie will reap what she sows. How dare she think that Colton is a pushover? She will wear a luxurious wedding dress in an exorbitant venue at the wedding, but marry a good-for-nothing, abusive man. This will be very interesting.

Hence, Nicole was looking forward to it.

The night was like a curtain. The dark sky had no moon or starlight, like a fine piece of black cloth.

Whitney came to the room at No. 59 South Ring Road.

It was a two-story villa that she rented during college.

Neither she nor Douglas was short of money. Although Jonathan was a player in college, he had never been harsh to Whitney regarding cash.

With plenty of money, they rented a perfect house.

Whitney stood at the entrance while her hand that was holding the key was trembling. She had to poke the door several times before successfully inserting the key into the keyhole.

Then, she gently twisted the key. Afterward, the door lock made a crisp sound, and Whitney opened the door and walked in.

She was familiar with the layout of the door. The light switch in the foyer could be flipped on as soon as she entered the door, and the dark room was instantly brighter.

Whitney looked at the furnishings in the house and was shocked.

The furnishings are the same as four years ago. Douglas has kept all of them, including the first present I gave him, the little doll. It is still placed next to the TV.

Whitney reached out and picked up the little doll, and she could hardly suppress the tears in her eyes.

Douglas still has the doll... Does this mean he still cares for me?

When Whitney was still touched, she suddenly heard a rattling from the doorway, so she hurriedly put away the sad expression on her face and put back the little doll.

She turned her head to look. Sure enough, it was Douglas.

Upon seeing him, Whitney pursed her lips. Her eyes were slightly red because of the tears from earlier.

Douglas' gaze fell on the little doll next to the TV. As the doll's position was changed, he concluded that Whitney had moved it.

Hence, he went straight past Whitney and reached out to take the doll.

He glanced at her, then lowered his head to look at the doll in his hand. Soon, he threw the doll into the trash can with a sneer.

"It's been a long time since I bought the house. I always had someone to clean the house, and I rarely came here. I didn't expect this thing to be still here."

Listening to Douglas' cold voice, Whitney could feel her heart ache. She lowered her eyes and saw the doll in the trash can.

Douglas saw the disappointment in her face, so his attitude grew worse.

"What is it? Did you think I would keep your gift on purpose and miss you?" As Douglas spoke, he reached out and pinched Whitney's face with two fingers. Then, he stared at Whitney and said coldly, "Whitney Campbell, you think too highly of yourself. I'll have you know that I am thinking of you every day, planning on how to destroy you and make you fall into hell!"

Whitney raised her eyes to look at the man before her. She bit her lip, not knowing what to say.

She blinked as her throat closed up. After a long time, she slowly spat out a few words, "I'm sorry."

Douglas' expression didn't change, but there was a strange gleam in his eyes. Then, he let go of Whitney and wiped his hands in disgust.

"Whitney, not all apologies can be accepted easily."

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Chapter 476 Mistress

Whitney lowered her head, still not knowing what to say. She felt sorry for Douglas, so she would gladly accept any request of his.

Looking at Whitney's sluggish appearance, Douglas did not soften his attitude either. Instead, he growled, "I will never forgive the Campbell Family. Michael is digging his own grave. He owed a huge amount of debt. It is not enough to repay the debt even if the Campbell Corporation is mortgaged."

Whitney's body shook when she heard that.

I don't care about Michael. However, Aaron is now the legal representative of Campbell Corporation. If something happens to the company, Aaron can't escape it...

"I..." Whitney raised her head and looked at Douglas, who had his lips pursed.

Douglas stared at her with dark eyes. His handsome face had no trace of emotion, and he was like a cold robot.

“You can rest assured. I’m not going to destroy the Campbell Corporation now. However, I will let it fall apart before your eyes, slowly but surely.”

Douglas said that cruelly.

Whitney did not miss the Campbell Family, but she would never allow Aaron to suffer.

Knowing Douglas, Whitney understood that he would never let go of Aaron quickly. After all, if Aaron got out of trouble, she could abandon the family without a second thought.

“You can send Michael to jail, but can you not make a move on the Campbell Corporation...”

Whitney felt shameful about the request, but she still brought it up in a soft voice.

Douglas smiled sarcastically. His dark eyes had a hint of coldness as he mocked, “I know; it is all because your little brother is now the legal representative of the Campbell Corporation. If anything goes wrong, Aaron will be imprisoned.”

Whitney’s thought was exposed by Douglas. Hence, she bit her lip but didn’t know what to say.

“Do you want me to spare your brother?” Douglas asked with a smile.

Upon hearing that, Whitney nodded.

“Beg me.”

“Please.” Whitney lowered her eyes and put down her pride.

“Show your sincerity when you beg me,” Douglas ordered with a dark look.

Without any hesitation, Whitney bent her knees and knelt. Then, she put her hands on the ground and gave Douglas a kowtow, repeating the words she had just said, “Please.”

“Whitney, don’t you think you’re pathetic?”

Douglas lowered his eyes and looked coldly at the woman on the ground. Despite seeing her pitiful appearance, he forced himself not to show any pity.

“I am willing to do anything if you leave Aaron alone.”

Whitney knew Aaron would be finished if Douglas refused to let him go.

There was a moment of silence in the air and awkwardness in the room. After a long time, Douglas said, "Alright, I will spare your brother."

Whitney put on a delighted expression. However, she saw the man's cold face when she looked up.

"Thank you—"

Whitney's words of thanks were interrupted by Douglas as he continued, "I want you to be my mistress."

Whitney was stunned.

I admit that I still have feelings for Douglas, but now he lives a happy life with his wife and kids. Why would he do this?

"A-Are you joking?" Whitney uttered after a moment of silence.

Douglas stared at her and replied, "I'm not."

"You already have a wife and kids. Don't you feel guilty for doing this? You are throwing away your morality!"

Whitney stared at Douglas.

I've never thought that Douglas would be such a person!

"Guilt? Morality?" The smirk on Douglas' face became apparent, and there was clear disdain in his eyes.

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Chapter 477 B*tch

"Whitney, didn't you feel guilty when you sent a man to my bed back then? Didn't you throw away your morality to do that?"

Whitney felt uncomfortable by Douglas' words because what happened back then was indeed her fault.

"Those things were long gone since people said I bat for my own team and a bottom," Douglas muttered viciously.

Then, he turned around to stop looking at Whitney and said coldly, "I won't force you to be my mistress. It is your choice."

Whitney knelt on the ground and she couldn't stop shaking.

My choice? How ridiculous! If I disagree, he will not let Aaron go.

After thinking for a long time, she said slowly, "Will you let go of the Campbell Corporation and Aaron if I am willing to be your mistress?"

Hearing the question, Douglas turned around and bent down to look at Whitney.

"I will spare Aaron. As for the others, it depends on my mood. If you serve me well, I might be happy to let them go."

Whitney raised her eyes and looked at the dark and enigmatic man, his expression vastly different from his gentle one in the past. His eyes lacked the starry light and was replaced by a dark abyss.

After some struggle, she finally responded, "Okay."

Douglas smiled as he lifted her body with one hand to throw her on the couch. Whitney was confused by the throw and when she was about to get up, he pressed her down.

"What are you doing?" A hint of panic flashed in Whitney's eyes.

"Didn't you agree to be my mistress? You should behave like one. Don't you know what I am going to do now?"

Whitney's body trembled violently. During her college days, although she was dating Douglas, they had never gone beyond kissing.

She raised her eyes to look at the man before her and found his eyes full of lust.

"I—" Just as she was about to say something, Douglas covered her lips with his.

"Hmm!" Whitney put her hands on his chest, not able to resist him.

Afterward, Douglas released her lips and ripped open her collar without hesitation. Whitney had to grit her teeth hard in order to not yelp.

"In the past, I always thought I must give you a good experience when we slept together, so I was going to do this only after we got married. Now, I realize how ridiculous that thought was. I was nothing more than a pawn in your eyes!"

Whitney had tears in her eyes. She kept her mouth tightly shut as she did not know what to talk about.

I never regarded Douglas as a pawn. I didn't even know that Douglas was from the Lane Family back then. I just want to be with him... However, I still hurt him.

"Douglas, I..."

As she looked at the familiar face and felt the equally familiar touch, Whitney's heart trembled. She wanted to explain the truth to Douglas.

On second thought, I have already hurt Douglas. What is the use of explaining it now?

"Whitney, you should have told me earlier if you wanted to use me back then. I wouldn't have cherished you, and we could have slept together long ago."

The vulgar words spilled out of his mouth without emotion.

His words hurt her heart, but she did not want to explain.

If he wants my body, then take it. In the end, I owe him everything.

Hence, Whitney did not struggle and relaxed her body.

At least the man before me is Douglas, whom I have missed for a long time.

Seeing Whitney getting relaxed, anger suddenly appeared in Douglas' eyes. Then, he clenched his fist and slammed it hard on her face. He gritted his teeth as he growled, "Are you used to sleeping around, b*tch?!"

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Chapter 478 The Wedding Dress Is Ready

After speaking, he immediately stood up. As he was no longer pinning her down, Whitney straightened her clothes and her eyes lowered, a hint of sadness flashing across her gaze.

Douglas did not know what was wrong with himself as he felt agitated. Then, he stood up and didn't look at Whitney. He only said coldly, "From this day on, you are my mistress. Do your work well."

After that, he straightened his clothes and left.

When he left, she failed to suppress her sadness as the tears flowed from her eyes. Then, she picked up the little doll from the trash can and rubbed it between her fingertips. I thought I had already let it go after four years. However, not only did it not pass, it also scratched an indelible scar at the deepest place of my heart. Oh, Douglas...

...

The wedding dress Nicole designed for Queenie was rushed out in a hurry. Still, the dress was made with great care.

The white wedding dress was embellished with diamonds of varying sizes. Even the tiniest diamond was one carat, and the largest diamond was as big as a pigeon egg.

The whole dress cost over ten million.

Any woman would be moved when she saw such a gorgeous dress.

When Colton came in, he saw the wedding dress in Nicole's office. I have to say, Nicole's design really is outstanding. Whether it is the design for Wendy or the creation of the current dress, it is nothing short of eye-catching.

"The dress is well-designed." He glanced at the wedding dress and said regretfully, "It's a shame that the dress isn't on you."

Hearing his flirtatious words, Nicole couldn't help but interrupt, "Such a plain wedding dress doesn't match me." The wedding dress is nothing but gorgeous. Knowing Queenie, she will only value its gorgeousness.

Colton curled his lips up as he listened to her words. Then, he nodded as he responded, "That's right. If you marry me later, the wedding dress will be more beautiful than this one."

Nicole was at a loss for words. He wouldn't miss an opportunity to flirt.

"Add more diamonds into it. I don't think it's enough. Make it the most gorgeous wedding dress in this country," Colton said casually.

What a cruel, cruel man. He's making Queenie joyful as she thinks Colton is going to marry her. However, he is going to make her marry a good-for-nothing violent man.

"Okay. If it is your request, I will cooperate."

Queenie came right after three days with arrogance. When she was about to speak, she saw the ready-made wedding dress in the corner. Her eyes lit up. The wedding dress was gorgeous before she even wore it, and she fell in love with it immediately.

However, Queenie still had some doubts about Nicole's design. She wouldn't be so kind as to design my wedding dress. I think it is a trap. "You didn't do anything to this dress, did you?" she asked carefully. Wouldn't it be a joke if it cracked halfway through?

Hearing Queenie's doubt, Nicole couldn't help but chuckle. With a bright smile, she commented sarcastically, "Queenie, I'm not like you."

Queenie frowned, but she still carefully surveyed it. The wedding dress was gorgeous, and the jewels were visible to the naked eye.

Seeing that Queenie was so worried, Nicole stated, "This wedding dress was ordered by President Gardner, so I won't make a trap out of it. Stop being so suspicious of me."

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Chapter 479 I Am Mrs. Gardner

Hearing that Colton ordered such a gorgeous dress for her, Queenie was overjoyed and her face flushed.

Then, she carefully surveyed the wedding dress and snorted. "I don't think you'll do anything to the dress as it was ordered by Colton. I'll trust you for once."

As she said that, she greedily stared at the expensive wedding dress. The skirt was full of diamonds; not even the eye-catching wedding dress that a star wore earlier was as expensive as the diamond dress.

"By the way, don't you know someone from Triton Studio? Let the studio send me the jewelry. I want to wear it at the wedding." Queenie suddenly remembered this.

During Wendy's birthday party, she wore jewelry from Triton Studio and was the center of attention for a few days. If I can wear it, it will look good on me too. Besides, the jewelry from Triton Studio is expensive, so it will match my wedding dress.

Seeing the arrogant expression on Queenie's face, Nicole couldn't help but laugh. Then, she looked at Queenie with a smirk, a hint of mockery in her eyes.

"Queenie, it's not that simple. You hired someone posing as Triton Studio's designer for Wendy's birthday. Do you think they will want to lend the jewelry to you?"

Queenie was embarrassed as she thought of the stupid thing she did to please Wendy. Still, she had no idea that the designer was a fake.

"I don't care! Rent it for me. I am President Gardner's wife. If you can't do it, you can never stay in the Gardner Corporation anymore!"

Perhaps in an attempt to cover up her embarrassment, Queenie couldn't help but raise her voice.

Hearing her sharp voice, Nicole frowned in dissatisfaction. She could rent the jewelry from Triton Studio, but she was reluctant to do it for Queenie.

"That's enough," Nicole interrupted while frowning. She stared at Queenie as she sneered and said mockingly, "Queenie, don't think too highly of yourself. You're nothing to me. Get out before I change my mind."

Hearing Nicole's impolite words, Queenie immediately turned pale. She took two steps forward and started to make trouble.

"Nicole, mind your words! I am now Colton's wife, the Mrs. Gardner!"

Nicole lowered her eyes.

What a shameless person! After giving her a little respect, she immediately forgets her place.

When Nicole was going to pull a random excuse to get rid of Queenie, the door suddenly opened.

They looked at the door simultaneously and found it was Colton.

Seeing Colton, Queenie instantly softened her expression and quickly went to him with tears in her pitiful eyes.

"Colton, you're here. Just now, I just wanted to ask Nicole to help me rent a piece of jewelry from Triton Studio. However, she scolded me furiously."

Seeing Queenie was getting near him, Colton took a step back calmly. He glanced at Nicole first before he withdrew his eyes to look at Queenie.

"Forget it if Nicky doesn't want to."

Queenie was stunned as she didn't expect that Colton would support Nicole. She moved her lips, wanting to talk bad about Nicole.

"Alright, alright. Nicky has already designed the wedding dress for you. I have already selected the jewelry. You don't need Triton Studio's jewelry."

Colton's calm words instantly made Queenie shut up. She feared Colton would be angry if she didn't know better, so she greeted her teeth and lowered her head to agree with him.

"Okay. The jewelry you choose for me will definitely be beautiful," Queenie said while squeezing out what she thought was a beautiful smile.

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Chapter 480 Murder

"Okay. If you're alright with it, you'd best hurry back." Colton was exuding indifference, as if he didn't want to make much contact with Queenie. Queenie was about to speak, but she was then interrupted by Colton.

"You're pregnant now, so don't walk around. I will let someone deliver the dress to your home. Don't come to the Gardner Corporation until the child is born."

Queenie was stunned and she wanted to speak. However, seeing the expressionless Colton, she wisely swallowed her words. Then, she looked deeply at Colton and finally bit her lip while leaving.

After Queenie left, Colton finally looked at Nicole. Meanwhile, Nicole was still unhappy. He had heard the women arguing, so he came in to help Nicole to deter Queenie.

"Don't be angry. If you don't want to pay attention to Queenie, you can rest at home for the next few days."

Nicole lowered her eyes and nodded without hesitation. "Thank you, President Gardner."

Ms. Betty's health has gradually gotten better. Moreover, I have to pay attention to Julia, and I really am overwhelmed. If Colton is willing to give me a rest, I will gladly take it.

Betty was healing in the hospital and despite her memory being restored intermittently, her memories were not regressing.

Nicole drove to the hospital after saying goodbye to Colton.

When she arrived at the ward, she found a doctor was injecting some medicine into Betty's vial. Meanwhile, Betty was asleep on the bed.

The doctor was startled when he saw someone coming, but he quickly finished injecting the medicine.

Nicole was confused and asked, "What is that medicine?"

The doctor looked slightly flustered and said, "It's some sleeping drug. The patient hasn't been sleeping very well lately."

Nicole nodded without any doubts and approached Betty to take a look. When Nicole saw Betty's face, her heart skipped a beat. It was because Betty's face was as pale as a sheet of white paper and her lips utterly white, as if she was already dead.

When Nicole wanted to ask the doctor about Betty, she found the doctor was long gone.

After thinking about it for a while, she suddenly felt something was wrong and hurriedly pulled out the needle from Betty. Although Nicole pulled it out in time, Betty still trembled uncontrollably as some of the drugs had already entered her body.

So, Nicole quickly rang the alarm and took Betty to the emergency room.

After two hours of resuscitation, Betty was finally out of danger, and Nicole was relieved.

The doctor said Betty was still alive because not much drug had flowed into her body.

Nicole remembered the doctor who had injected the drug into Betty. Still, she searched around the hospital and found no such person.

Nicole was certain that the doctor was here to murder Betty.

Still, why did he want to kill Ms. Betty? Her life would be in danger if I didn't arrive on time.

Nicole's eyes turned dark.

There is only one conclusion. It must be Lydia and Queenie who want to kill Ms. Betty! Ms. Betty has lived alone for so long and has almost no conflict with anyone. However, Lydia fed her the drug, which caused her memory to fail. Now, Ms. Betty's memory has almost recovered because I sent her to receive the treatment here. Lydia must be afraid that Ms. Betty will remember something terrible. This memory will most probably destroy Lydia's life, so she wants to murder Ms. Betty.

When Nicole was looking at Betty, her phone suddenly rang. She glanced at it and found it was a call from Colton.

As soon as she answered the call, she heard Colton's anxious tone. "Nicky, Mom and Hayden had a car accident."