

## Right Person, Wrong Time Chapter 491

### Chapter 491 I'm Your Sister-In-Law

Seeing how hesitant Queenie looked, Anna let out a sneer and looked at her with a hint of mockery on her face. "What's the matter? Didn't you say just now that you'd put off the wedding for my sake? Are you gonna say you can't do it now?"

Queenie's heart clenched when she heard that Anna was starting to get displeased. She quickly explained, "That's not the case, Mrs. Gardner. After all, it's Colton's wedding that we're talking about.

I think he'll be happier if you're able to attend it. But now the invitations have been sent out. It's okay to postpone the wedding for a few days, but if the wedding is postponed for a year, I'm afraid that people will laugh at us."

Seeing how she tried to explain herself in a panic, Anna didn't say another word. With a wave of her hand, she replied in a grim voice, "Alright, that's enough.

It's indeed inconvenient for me to attend the wedding in my present state, so I'm not gonna care about the matter between you and Colton. Just do whatever you want."

Fearing that the wedding would really be postponed for a year, Queenie dared not make another retort. This time's wedding was her and Colton's, so both her wedding dress and the venue for the wedding were the most luxurious.

Naturally, she invited everyone she knew around her, wanting to prove to them that she was the most outstanding person among them. She wanted these people to look up to her and envy her for marrying Colton. "Okay," she replied meekly.

Having looked up the information long ago, Hayden knew that Queenie was only going to marry a wife beater who happened to share the exact same name with Colton, so he wasn't angry.

However, Wendy was different. She was kept totally in the dark, so she was unaware that Colton and Queenie had previously registered their marriage. When news broke out on the internet about what had happened earlier, she thought that it was just a publicity stunt pulled off by this woman.

But now that Queenie had come to her home and talked about the wedding, she finally had to believe that her brother was really going to marry the woman before her. "Mom, what's going on here? Is Colton getting married?" she asked in displeasure with a frown.

Anna still couldn't explain anything to her at the moment. Therefore, she simply replied, "This is none of your concern."

Wendy's cheeks flushed with anger. What does Mom mean by saying this is none of my concern? Colton is my own brother, yet I know nothing about him getting married until it's almost time for his wedding! "I'll never allow this woman to marry him. Nicole is the only person I'd recognize as my sister-in-law!" she yelled loudly.

Queenie's face darkened somewhat when she heard Wendy's words. Taking a few steps forward, she looked at Wendy while explaining softly, "Wendy, your brother and I really love each other. And besides, I'm now pregnant with his baby..."

Wendy didn't buy her story, though. She angrily denied it, saying, "What gives you the right to claim that the baby in your womb is my brother's? Who knows if it's a b\*stard fathered by someone else?"

Perhaps because what Wendy had said was right, Queenie's face clouded over. Wendy is right; the baby in my womb is indeed a b\*stard. Clenching her hands with a darkened expression, she said, "Wendy, you're still a child now. There are many things that you can't say as you please."

Wendy gave her a fierce glare. Unwilling to give up, she said, "Get out of my house now! I don't want to see you!"

Queenie pursed her lips. Ever since the incident about the Triton Studio last time, Wendy's attitude toward her had worsened sharply, especially after it came to light afterward that she wasn't the one who had slept with Colton five years ago.

Wherever she went, Wendy would always be displeased at the sight of her. At the moment, however, she still had to get on the Gardners' good side, so she couldn't quarrel with Wendy here.

With a forced smile on her lips, she looked at Wendy, saying, "Wendy, I'll be your sister-in-law in the future. We should try to get along with each other."

Wendy immediately retorted in displeasure, "Don't talk nonsense! I don't have a lying sister-in-law like you!"

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### **Chapter 492 You Did Pretty Well**

Just then, Hayden tugged at Wendy's sleeve. After rolling his round eyes, he said in a childlike voice, "Don't worry, Aunt Wendy. I'm Dad's only son. Even if he marries this woman, he'll still be partial to me."

Wendy's expression finally eased when she heard the boy's words. She crouched down and patted his head, saying, "Yeah, you're right. You're my first nephew! In the future, everything Colton owns will definitely be yours. There's no way this woman could steal them away!"

Queenie's face became as black as thunder as she looked on. Clenching her fists tightly, she stared at Hayden viciously. I have to get rid of this little b\*stard, or something will definitely go wrong between Colton and me.

Suppressing the venom in her eyes, she looked at Anna and continued, "Mrs. Gardner, I'm still a bit unwell with my pregnancy, so I gotta go. Just give me a call if you feel unwell or anything."

Looking impatient already, Wendy urged, "Just get out of here."

Queenie slowly left while still wearing a gentle expression.

After she left, Wendy walked toward Anna in displeasure and said with an aggrieved look, "Mom, why would Colton want to marry this woman? She's fooled our family for five years with a lie!"

Not wanting to expose Colton's lies at the moment, Anna replied with a stern look, "You have to respect your brother's choice."

Wendy clenched her teeth while stamping her foot resentfully in displeasure. In the end, perhaps because she was incredibly displeased with Queenie, she went upstairs alone in anger.

Whitney didn't know how she had fallen asleep. When she woke up, she felt dizzy all over. She blinked her eyes. It was pitch-dark inside the room, and the air was filled with a suggestive smell.

Suddenly, a man's deep voice rang beside her. "You're awake?"

Whitney looked up and saw that it was Douglas.

Leaning back against the head of the bed, he covered his lower body with a blanket, revealing his sturdy and naked torso. He was puffing away at the cigarette between his fingertips. Nobody knew how long he had been awake, but the ashtray on the head of the bed was already full of cigarette butts.

Douglas never smoked in the past. Whitney couldn't believe he underwent such a huge change when they finally met again after so long.

Whitney wanted to get up, but her body ached all over when she moved slightly. Letting out a moan of pain, she froze, not daring to move again.

Stubbing out his cigarette, Douglas threw back the covers and stood up.

Hearing his movements, Whitney turned to look at him. At this moment, the sun had definitely risen outside. Sunshine shone through the half-drawn curtains, which only let in a faint beam of light.

Douglas stood with his back to her while showing the visible outlines of his back muscles. Bending down slightly, he picked up the clothes on the floor and slowly got dressed. After dressing himself simply, he stepped forward and opened the curtains.

Today's weather was very nice. The blazing sunshine was so dazzling that Whitney had a hard time opening her eyes.

Douglas unhurriedly put on all his clothes before turning around to look at Whitney. His face showed no change of emotion as he looked at her in bed with an imperturbable expression.

After a long time, he slowly asked, "Was that your first time?" He clearly sensed how awkward the woman before him had been last night—as well as the thin layer.

Whitney lowered her eyes and bit her lip hard without saying a word.

Opting not to question her further, Douglas took out a card and tossed it onto the bed. Then, he said with a sneer, "I'm quite satisfied with what you did last night. Take the money on the card as a reward." With that, he shot a glance at her with mockery in his eyes before turning around to leave.

After he left, Whitney finally covered her face and cried in a low voice. She cried for a long time before finally collecting herself. What am I supposed to do now? What should I do?

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### **Chapter 493 In Cahoots**

Meanwhile, the Golden Brush Award competition was about to start. Nicole had previously promised to take part in the competition on behalf of the Schumacher Family's Pinnacle Group, so Mason had called her long ago to inform her about it.

The preliminary contest would be held in the country at the beginning of next month. Since the contestants only had to upload their designs, Nicole immediately emailed Mason a design that she had previously made but hadn't made public, telling him to submit it first.

The Golden Brush Award was a global award, so the preliminary contest would be held in each country. After the best designs were chosen, a grand fashion design competition would be held abroad. For the fashion industry, the award was considered the largest competition.

At the moment, however, Nicole's mind wasn't on the Golden Brush Award, but on Queenie's wedding a week later.

Rumors about Queenie's wedding with Colton were now circulating outside. As a result, everyone thought that Colton was really going to marry her.

Bryan was furious. He had sent somebody in an attempt to abduct Queenie while the Gardners weren't noticing. However, little did he think that Colton would have his men protect her in secret, making his people unable to lay a hand on her.

He knew by counting the days that the baby in Queenie's womb was his. To think that this b\*tch wants to marry my sworn enemy by claiming that she's pregnant with his baby when the baby is actually mine!

Having no other way, he had no choice but to wait until Queenie's wedding with Colton to take action.

Meanwhile, after failing to kill Hayden in the previous car accident, Lydia and Queenie began to discuss when to strike again to kill the boy at one go. Just then, Queenie recalled what Pierre had previously said about wanting to put Nicole on the spot.

Moreover, Norman was still in prison at the moment. If he were to involuntarily mention Pierre, the latter would be finished for life. Because of that, Queenie thought she could totally team up with Pierre to kill Hayden.

At the thought of this solution, she immediately called Pierre and greeted him, saying, "It's been a while, Dr. Toth. How are you doing lately?"

Pierre bantered with a chuckle, "I'm not doing as great as you do, Miss Queenie. I hear that you're getting married to President Gardner very soon. Congratulations on getting what you wished for."

Queenie wasn't in the mood to beat around the bush with him, though. Getting straight to the point, she said, "Didn't you say before that you wanted to sort Nicole out and ruin her for life? I've waited for such a long time, but nothing has been going on on your side. Dr. Toth, don't tell me that you've chickened out?"

Pierre let out a chuckle as a hint of malice flickered across his eyes. "It's happening soon. Nicole's happy days will come to an end in a few days."

"I have a shortcut right now. How about it, Dr. Toth? Are you interested?" Queenie asked. If she were to drug Hayden, it'd be more reliable to ask for Pierre's help.

Pierre was fine with it. After all, more helpers would give him a better chance of success. He said with a smile, "Tell me about it."

"I want Nicole's b\*stard son to die. If he dies, Nicole's plans will certainly be disrupted. By then, it'll be as easy as pie for you to take advantage of the situation and bring her down completely," Queenie uttered through clenched teeth with her eyes full of hatred.

Letting out a chuckle, Pierre couldn't help but ask, "You're already about to marry Colton. Why do you still hate Nicole so much?"

Queenie narrowed her eyes and snorted. "It vexes me as long as her b\*stard son is still alive. Stop pretending, Pierre. Now that Norman has been arrested, you won't be able to get away with it if you're found to be involved in what happened to White Nicholson. We're now in the same boat, so we both have to sort Nicole out."

Pierre gave a chuckle; Queenie was right that he wanted to sort Nicole out. "I don't care about Nicole's son, but I can give you a colorless and tasteless medicine. If used externally, it can cause the victim to suffer from dementia. If taken internally, it can cause death without leaving any trace behind."

Queenie's eyes lit up. This was exactly the kind of medicine she needed.

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### **Chapter 494 So Close**

Queenie was eagerly attentive these days as she would visit the Gardner Family daily. Since Anna felt it was uncalled for to just drive her away, she could only wear a displeased expression.

However, her daughter was different. Annoyed at Queenie, Wendy would immediately become irritated upon her sight. "Don't you think you're being annoying? Why are you always here every day when you have a home yourself?" she said with her arms crossed and her glare on Queenie, clearly displeased with her.

Facing Wendy and her dissatisfaction, Queenie only smiled and said softly, "Wendy, since Mrs. Gardner is Colton's mother, she will be my mother in the future as well. Naturally, I have to visit her more, seeing that she has suffered such bad injuries."

Wendy remained angry, as Queenie would always put on a pitiful act as though she was trying to win over an imaginary crowd with pity every time she came after her with vicious words.

“Cease your nonsense. My mother doesn’t have a shameless daughter-in-law like you!” she said in dissatisfaction with a frown.

Queenie only smiled and said nothing more.

As Anna suffered a minor headache from her daughter’s screams, she beckoned Edith to escort her back upstairs to recuperate.

Now, only Wendy, Queenie, and Hayden were left in the living room.

Without Anna around, Queenie’s soft demeanor grew stern as she raised her head with a smile before she slowly said, “Wendy, regardless of your acceptance, Colton and I will have our wedding in less than a week’s time.”

Hearing her words, Wendy trembled in anger but couldn’t find the words to retort.

With a smile, Queenie continued, “We’ve already received our marriage certificate, and that means we are legally husband and wife now. As his sister, you should be calling me your sister-in-law.”

With her expression twisted from anger, Wendy replied with her teeth gritted, “You think you’re qualified for that?”

Queenie hadn’t the slightest trace of anger in her demeanor, as she only laughed faintly before she raised her head and said deplorably, “It’s not up to you to decide since it’s Colton’s decision that matters. Wendy, I won’t argue with you on this, seeing as you are still young. In fact, as someone older here, I will treat you well from now on.”

Wendy’s anger grew so much at Queenie’s words to the extent that she glared at her with bloodshot eyes. Suddenly, she took a step forward with one of her hands pushing the latter.

Perhaps because Queenie hadn’t expected Wendy would come at her this way, she was unstable from the momentum and was about to fall on her back.

The truth was she was able to stabilize herself should she wish. However, she thought that the current situation was a good opportunity to make Gardner Family and Colton feel guilty by having Wendy cause her miscarriage.

So, she gave no resistance as she fell on her back. Just as she thought she would suffer from the fall, someone’s hand supported her and prevented her from falling. After she was on her feet, she realized it was Nicole who had helped her.

Taking a step forward, Nicole stood between Wendy and Queenie before she lectured the former furiously, "She's pregnant. No matter the bad deeds she has done in the past, the child inside her is innocent."

As Wendy had done what she did due to her anger, she only now realized the gravity of her action after Nicole pointed it out to her. If Queenie had fallen here, there was a chance that she would suffer a miscarriage.

She instantly grew pale as she came to the realization that her action would amount to manslaughter if things took a turn for the worse at that point. Biting her lips, she lowered her head with teary eyes and muttered, "I was just so angry."

Looking at how distressed Wendy was, Hayden hurriedly tugged on Wendy's clothes and said, "Aunt Wendy, don't be sad anymore. Let's just ignore this woman now. It's not worth it to hurt your body over that woman."

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### **Chapter 495 Dinner Time**

Since Wendy was still young, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life should Queenie suffer a miscarriage due to her actions. Not to mention, Nicole had clearly seen her sister having the opportunity to stabilize herself, yet she only allowed herself to fall. That only served as an indication that Queenie wanted to use Wendy to get rid of the child in her.

After Queenie was stable on her feet, her expression grew twisted as she thought, Why am I running into Nicole everywhere I go?! However, she quickly wore a stiff smile to prevent others from reading her thoughts. "Nicole, I should thank you. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable from that fall."

Without looking at her sister, Nicole said, "Since you're still in the early stages of your pregnancy, you clearly could have stopped yourself from falling, so why would you still need me to help you there?"

Afraid of her thoughts being exposed, Queenie hurriedly explained, "I just never thought that Wendy would push me so abruptly, so I was a little surprised there and couldn't react in time. That's why things turned out like this."

Nicole couldn't be bothered any longer, so she only said with her lips pursed, "Now that you're in shock, you should go home and have some proper rest for the baby. Since Wendy doesn't like you, you won't benefit from your trip here. You should use this time to recuperate instead."



With a slight frown, Queenie looked at Nicole and said, "I'm now the young madam of the Gardner Family. Nicole, I don't think you should talk to me in such a tone as an outsider."

However, Nicole continued to ignore her as she went and picked Hayden up before she looked at Wendy. "Wendy, let's go upstairs. Otherwise, you'll be held responsible in case you knock somebody over."

At the moment, Wendy was still in shock over her realization. It was only after she heard Nicole calling out to her did she come back to her senses. With a gradual nod, she replied, "Alright."

Looking at the three people who didn't seem to show her the respect she expected, a surge of anger rose in Queenie. Nonetheless, she couldn't do anything but grit her teeth and swallow her anger.

In the end, she continued to stay in the Gardner Residence without going home. The bodyguards of the Gardner Family were afraid of chasing her away since the baby in her was said to be of Colton's blood.

It wasn't until they came downstairs during dinner time that they realized Queenie was still around.

With hints of disgust flashing briefly in her eyes, Wendy glared viciously at Queenie and said without courtesy, "Some people are just so thick-skinned."

They still shamelessly hang around even when they know they aren't welcome here." Since she was still young, she still hadn't learned to keep her emotions in check, so her expressions would always be true to her thoughts.

Paying no care about the comment thrown at her, Queenie only held her hand on her belly and said, "I have been feeling uneasy since I was a little frightened just now, so I took a rest here for a while."

With a smile, she then looked over to the kitchen to find that dinner was ready and went over without any sense of courtesy. "Just as I was hungry. Let's eat together."

Wendy rolled her eyes and immediately left. On the other hand, Nicole stayed with Hayden and picked the seat furthest from her sister.

Since both Benedict and Anna were still recovering from their injuries, there were some restrictions on their diet, so their meal was specifically made to their requirements and sent over to their room.

And so, there were only three people at the dining table—Queenie, Nicole, and Hayden. Although the dishes served weren't much, each one of them looked exquisite and tasted delicious.

While putting some of the food on Hayden's plate, Nicole said, "Hurry up and eat. Once you're done eating, go and spend some time with Great Grandpa."

Hayden agreed and immediately started eating.

Continuing to be discourteous, Queenie ate while taking a glance around. Then, she asked, "Where's Colton? Why isn't he back yet?"

However, Nicole ignored her sister's question and pretended not to have heard Queenie as she continued to put food on Hayden's plate. And Hayden ate his food diligently.

Looking at how the two of them were ignoring her, Queenie became irritated. Her tone turned heavy as she said, "Nicole, I'm talking to you!"