

HACKER 2772

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2772-“Tia?” Stanley frowned, feeling somewhat uneasy.

“Let’s go inside. There’s going to be a lot of misunderstandings if we linger,” Tia said, and returned to the room.

Stanley’s arm froze mid-air as he reached out to grab her. All he could do was sigh and watch as Tia’s figure disappeared into the room.

He felt completely defeated and helpless, and had no choice but to return to the private room. However, his gaze darkened when he saw that Don had already pulled him a chair to get her to sit next to him.

“You’re back. Come, have a seat right here.” Samuel waved to Stanley, beckoning him to the seat beside.

“Stanley, why did you go outside just now?” Samuel asked, curious.

“It’s nothing,” Stanley coldly replied before lowering his head to eat what was left of the dishes.

Having seen how Stanley had reacted to Samuel’s question, Lulu and June lifted their brows at Nicole, and darted their eyes toward Stanley for a brief second as if to say, “Hey, it seems as if it’s working.”

Nicole smirked, and with her gaze, she replied, “You’re right. Seems like he’s a little nervous now.”

Tia was flanked by Don and Ford on both sides as they tended to her needs.

She was feeling constrained and awkward in their presence, but she could only offer polite responses to them in turn.

It was not until everyone was done eating and preparing to leave that Tia could finally issue a sigh of relief. That entire dinner was truly stressful for her.

Then, the group of people chatted and laughed their way out of the restaurant.

All of a sudden, one of them suggested, “Let’s hit the karaoke.”

“Sure!” another agreed, sounding very excited.

“Tia, come with us,” Don quickly invited Tia.

“I’ll probably pass.” Tia replied, feeling a little reluctant to come along.

She was under the impression that she could go home as soon as the meal was over.

Hearing that, Ford stepped in and persuaded her into joining them as well.

“Come on. We’re going to have so much fun.”

“Yeah. If you’re worried about going home late, one of us can drive you home,”

another person chimed in.

With everyone being so enthusiastic about going to the next event, Tia instinctively looked at Nicole with nervousness written all over her face.

She did not wish to join them at all. However, she knew that everyone meant well, and she had no idea how to decline them without being a jerk about it.

“She said that she isn’t joining you, so there’s no point wasting time here.”

Stanley then looked at June. “Enjoy yourselves. Have fun with your friends. I’ll foot the bill.”

“Stanley, you don’t have to do this,” June replied, looking somewhat hesitant.

“It’s fine. I’m happy that I got to meet all of them,” Stanley stated, and turned to Samuel. “Make sure that all of them have a good time.”

After he had said that, he brought Tia over and left the venue with her.

As the duo of Stanley and Tia left, June and Lulu exchanged glances and burst out laughing.

“Although we’re just here to put on a show, Mr. Riddle did say that he’s going to pay for all of us. Is that true?” one of them asked.

After all, Stanley did not look as if he was joking when he said that.

“We’ll surely have fun tonight, but let’s not make Stanley pay. I’ll take care of it,”

June said and looked at Don and Ford. “Thank you for your help.”

“Don’t mention it,” Don said before turning to the rest of them. “For those who want to go home, have a good night, and for those who feel like joining us for a singing session, follow me.”

“Let’s go!” Everyone happily followed Don.

“Hey, what are you guys up to?” Samuel asked, sensing that something was off.