

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer #Chapter 1110 - Read My Wife is a Hacker by Summer Chapter 1110

"Sure, please rest well, grandpa. I'm leaving now, so I'll pay you a visit as soon as I can," Jared said, after which he stood up and left the hospital.

While he in the car, his mind was racing with the advice that his grandfather had imparted, and after a while, he ordered, "Bring me to the Sea View Villa, Max."

Following a long drive, Max pulled up right outside the gates of the Sea View Villa.

"We've arrived, Mr. Johnston," Max informed.

Jared took a look at the villa and wondered, 'Should I enter or should I just sit here and look?'

"Mr. Johnston?" a voice called out, whereupon Tia's petite figure appeared from the mansion's garden.

Then, she sauntered toward Jared's car and greeted him.

Jared's face was flushed with embarrassment when Tia spotted him, but he could only act as if nothing had happened.

"Hi, Tia."

"Aren't you coming in?"

Tia looked at Jared with her head tilted.

"Of course I am."

Jared smiled as he stepped out of the car and slammed the door shut.

"I'm making a move now, Mr. Johnston. Please just call me if you need me," Max said, helping him out with the decision by removing the other option, and that was to stay in the car.

Jared glared at Max while Tia gave the former a warm welcome, "Let's head inside, Mr. Johnston."

"Sure, let's go," Jared said, after which he proceeded to enter the villa with Tia.

"Have a seat, Mr. Johnston,"

Tia said, "I'll get Miss Riddle to come down here."

As Tia was sensible, Jared offered her a smile and remained silent as he sat down on the couch in the living room.

He looked around, and saw that Mrs. Riddle Sr. was nowhere to be seen or heard, and so, he waited patiently.

After a few minutes, Tia, who was all alone, approached him.

"Mr. Johnston, Miss Riddle said that she was not feeling well, so she won't be coming down, but I think you may head upstairs to check on her."

Tia looked at Jared with a smile and a wink.

Jared nodded at Tia, whereupon she took the hint and left.

Then, he sat still for a while longer, thinking to himself, "Wouldn't it be even more embarrassing if I go upstairs and knock on her door just for her to keep me out? Oh well, I guess it's probably better for me to just sit here and wait for her in the living room"

After that, he turned the television on and watched the news.

This continued until Nicole made her way to the lower floor to get herself a cup of water, and she was about to do so when she heard noises from the television in the living room.

As soon as she walked over, her eyes met Jared's, who happened to be looking over at the same time.

For a moment, both of them were stunned, much like deer caught in the headlights, until Jared decided to flash her a smile.

"You're awake."

Nicole nodded, holding a cup in her hands.

Then, she took a seat on the couch and glanced over at Jared before turning her gaze to the television.

"Why is he even here? He hasn't been sitting around, watching the news while I was asleep all this while, has he?"

"Have you...been sitting here the entire time?" Nicole asked with a frown.

"Yeah, there's a lot going on in the news today," Jared said, using the news as a shield to avoid further embarrassment.

Nicole stifled a chuckle before asking in a stern manner, "What brought you here?"

"Nothing much, I just...came over to pay Mrs.Riddle Sr.a visit," Jared lied, unable to cast his ego aside.

"Well, then I think you've already seen her," she said.

"You may leave, now that you have nothing else to do here."

"Sure," Jared replied, still unwilling to swallow his pride to say what he meant to say.

The next day, Nicole went to the hospital to pay visit Mr.Johnston Sr.a visit, and because she had not seen him in a while, she brought him some fresh flowers.

"I've come to see you, Mr.Johnston Sr.," Nicole greeted after she opened the door to his ward.

"Ah, you're here, Nicole." Mr.Johnston Sr.set the book he was reading down and looked at Nicole, who was standing at the entrance.

"Are you feeling better today?"

"What do you mean by that?" Nicole asked, confused as to what Maximillian had meant.

"Jared told me that you were feeling unwell after a session of horse riding. Are you feeling better today?"

Mr.Johnston Sr.repeated.

"Oh, I'm much better now," Nicole said as she thought, 'It seems that he didn't tell Mr.Johnston Sr.about what had happened that day'

"How have you been feeling these days, Mr.Johnston Sr.?" Nicole sat on his bed after she was done arranging the flowers.

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Chapter 1111

"I have been feeling better with each passing day, but I just don't know when I can get out of this bed," Mr.Johnston Sr.said, unable to wait anymore.

"Don't rush it, Mr. Johnston Sr. It's going to take a while for you to recover, and your journey to recovery has just begun. You should rest more," Nicole advised.

"Oh Nicole, I'm so bored in this room. The person whom I get to see most often is the nurse, and I don't even have anyone to talk to," Mr. Johnston Sr. complained, after which he switched the topic of conversation.

"What have you been up to lately?"

"Nothing much, I've just been taking a break."

"Are you still going strong with Jared?"

"We're alright," Nicole said, curious about the question.

"Why did Mr. Johnston Sr. ask me about our relationship? Did Jared tell him something?"

"That's good. Jared has a lot on his plate, so he might not have the time to keep you company. Please try to understand his situation. Still, I've advised him to make time for you yesterday. Your relationship is of utmost priority,"

Mr. Johnston Sr. said, and looked at Nicole with a smile.

"Yeah."

After gathering what she could from what Mr. Johnston Sr. had said, Nicole finally understood why Jared went over to see her without telling her why.

'He probably did it because of Mr. Johnston Sr.' she thought.

At that exact moment, the doctor walked in.

"It has been a while since I last saw you, Miss Riddle."

Nicole nodded in response and asked, "Is Mr. Johnston Sr. still on the same prescription as before?"

"Ah, about that, Mr. Johnston Sr. has stopped using that prescription since the fourth day he was awake," the physician replied and looked at Nicole.

"Should we prescribe him something new?"

"I think your medication is working fine, so let's just stick with it."

"Alright."

While Nicole was talking to the doctor, her phone rang, prompting her to answer it.

"Hey, what's up?"

"Are you busy?" Harvey asked, his voice loud and clear on the other end of the call.

"I need to see you."

"I'm in the midst of visiting Mr. Johnston Sr. in the hospital, so I'll be seeing you later," she replied.

"Sure, catch you later," Harvey said.

"You can just leave if you're busy, Nicole," Mr. Johnston Sr. said, looking at her.

"Well then, I'll visit you again when I'm free," Nicole said, bade him farewell, and proceeded to leave the hospital.

Nicole proceeded to drive to the library in which she was supposed to meet Harvey. She did not know why he wanted to meet her here, of all places, but she walked in nonetheless.

"Where are you?" Nicole texted.

"By the window on the fifth floor," Harvey replied.

Nicole took the elevator and got to the fifth floor, where people were reading in complete silence.

Harvey waved at her, whereupon she sauntered over and took a seat.

"Why did you ask me to come here?" Nicole said, her eyes ranging over the surroundings.

"What else can we do in a place like this aside from reading?" Harvey said, delighted to see Nicole as he responded with a smile.

Nicole took a look at the book that was propped up in front of him.

"Do you even understand what you're reading?"

"Are you making fun of me? Can't you see the annotations next to the text?" Harvey said, looking extremely confident.

"I'm worried that you might not even understand the annotations, " Nicole mocked.

Harvey rolled his eyes at once and said, "I'm not going to argue with you. By the way, when are you heading abroad?"

"Why are you asking?" Nicole replied without giving him the answer as she returned his gaze.

"Why else? So that I can come along with you, obviously." Harvey said, looking at her with complete seriousness.

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"You're not planning to sneak over, are you?" Harvey squinted as he looked at Nicole.

"Do I even have to sneak? I can go there with my head held up high, " Nicole said without hesitation.

"why you!" Harvey was so angry that he was at a loss for words.

"It's all right. Anyway, I heard that Sean is facing some financial difficulties. I wish to help him out, but..."

Harvey did not continue on purpose.

All he did was stare at Nicole, waiting for her to say something.

"Sean has financial issues? Why didn't anyone tell me?" Nicole's smile faded at an instant.

"He probably doesn't want you to worry about him," Harvey replied.

"If I wasn't working on a project with him, I wouldn't know about this either.

"Anyway, that's not the point. The point is..."

Without waiting for Harvey to finish, Nicole got up and strode off.

Seeing this, Harvey ran up to Nicole and said, "I'm not done yet. Why are you leaving?"

"I'm going to meet Sean."

"That wouldn't help."

Harvey grabbed Nicole's arm as he explained.

"You'll just add to the stress that he is already dealing with. Money is the only thing that could help him now."

Nicole stopped and looked at him.

"Do you know how much money he needs?"

"Well..."

Harvey hesitated, still beating around the bush.

"Forget it, I'll ask him myself if you're not going to tell me," Nicole said and attempted to walk off once more.

Harvey grabbed her arm again.

"Why are you in such a rush? I'll tell you now.

"He needs around six hundred million dollars. Actually, he might even need more,"

Harvey told her with a serious look on his face.

Nicole stood on the spot as she pondered, 'I don't have six hundred million dollars with me, so what should I do?' When Harvey saw that she had calmed down, he brought her to a table nearby and sat down with her.

"Calm down, I'm already thinking of a plan. As long as I am able to get my grandpa's approval, Sean will have the money wired to his account in an instant."

Harvey said, although he just wanted to use this as a reason for Nicole to bring him along with her, He did not expect to scare Nicole.

Nicole immediately looked at him and asked, "Really?"

"Yeah. On one condition though."

Harvey arched his brows as he looked at Nicole.

Nicole smiled.

"Okay, but still, thank you."

She knew Harvey was not going to use this against her.

Otherwise, he would not have asked his grandfather in advance.

"Do you think I'll settle with a 'thank you'?"

Harvey quickly took the chance to ask for more.

"Do I look like a charity service to you?"

"What else do you want then? I'll do it as long as it's within my capacity."

Nicole looked at him with a frown.

"Now, that you've said it, don't you dare go back on your words!" Harvey said, acting like a child.

"Yes"!

"It's around lunchtime now, so why don't you buy me a meal?" Harvey suggested.

Nicole paused and asked, "Can I invite Carl too?"

"Why would you do that?"

Harvey looked at Nicole in confusion.

"I think he's pretty bored in the hotel," she replied.

"If he is, I can find something interesting for him to do. Just don't ask him out to join us for lunch, okay?"

Harvey said, not wanting someone else to be with them, but he respected Nicole's wishes nonetheless.

"Fine, you win this time." Nicole gave in, as she wanted him to help Sean out.

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Chapter 1113

Seeing that Nicole had agreed, Harvey was as happy as a clam.

"Where do you wish to go?" Harvey smiled at Nicole.

"I'm fine with anywhere, really," she replied.

To her, it was just a casual meal, and so, she did put much thought into the options she had.

"There's a new restaurant in town, so why don't we check that out, " Harvey said with his eyes on Nicole.

"Sure."

"Are you not driving?" Nicole asked, as she noticed him entering the car with her.

"Yeah, just so that I can be more environmental friendly," Harvey said, knowing that Nicole would definitely be driving.

Therefore, he had walked over on purpose just so that he could hitch a ride.

"Let me put this out there. You can't just march into my house like you did last time." Nicole said in a stern tone.

"Don't worry, I won't do that anymore." Harvey rolled his eyes.

It was then that Nicole loosened up.

Then, she entered the car and drove off with the aid of Harvey's directions.

As they were getting nearer, the buildings around them were getting increasingly familiar.

"Is the place still a long way from here?" Nicole asked.

"Not really."

Harvey peeped out of the window and eyed the buildings.

"It should be somewhere in front. There's a parking lot in front, so let's just head over there."

After they had gotten off the car, Nicole turned to Harvey, "Aren't we near the headquarters of the Johnston Group? Where is this restaurant you're talking about?"

"Chill, let me take a look."

Harvey looked around and his eyes lit up at once.

"I've found it! Follow me."

Harvey pulled Nicole by the arm and made a beeline for the restaurant.

Little did they know, they were being observed by Fiorella who had just exited her car as well. She squinted to take a closer look, turned around, and walked into the headquarters of the Johnston Group.

Seeing that Fiorella was approaching, the assistant made a call to inform Henry at once.

Then, he walked up to her with a wide smile and welcomed her.

"Ms. Fisher, Mr. Henry Johnston is waiting for you inside."

He opened the door for her, after which she glanced at the assistant with a grin on her face.

"Fiorella, your visits tend to be unannounced, and so, I couldn't make my way downstairs to give you a personal welcome," Henry said.

"Henry, these formalities are unnecessary. I came here today to ask you about the proposal we've discussed. Have you made up your mind about this?"

Fiorella sat in front of Henry, awaiting his reply.

"Get Miss Fisher a cup of coffee, and be sure to brew it well."

Henry glanced at his assistant.

"Noted," the assistant said and marched out of the room at once.

"Fiorella, I've given the proposal some thought, and I must say that the project is good, but there are some risks involved. I'll hold a meeting with the board of directors. When the decision has been finalized, I'll let you know right away," Henry said and looked at Fiorella with a grin.

"Henry, you're not trying to stall to buy yourself some time, are you? A number of people have been asking me about this project. If it wasn't for the relationship we have, I would've agreed to their offers already. The more you

drag, the more I lose. It has been a few days already, and yet you have not had a single meeting over this matter? What a joke!"

Fiorella stood up and stormed off.

Henry quickly stopped her and apologized.

"Fiorella, you've misunderstood. It's not like how you've put it. Let's all calm down, have a seat, and discuss about this."

"There's no need for that. The project can't wait for anyone, so why should I wait?"

Fiorella continued taking a few steps.

"Fiorella Fisher, let's sign the papers immediately!"

Seeing that Fiorella was furious, Henry did not dare to drag anymore.

"In fact, we'll sign it now!"

"Oh, so you're taking the offer now?"

Fiorella looked at Henry with a grimace.

"Well, I'm not extending it to you anymore."

"Fiorella, come on," he said.

"Quit messing around. Let's sit down and talk about the details."

"There's no need for that. If you can agree to this one condition, I'll collaborate with you."

Fiorella glared at him.

"Otherwise, you can kiss this project goodbye."

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"What would that catch be? Let's hear it."

"I'll be completely in charge," she replied.

"With that said, I'd like Jared to be the one discussing the project details with me from here on."

After Henry had heeded Fiorella's condition, he calmed down. He was trying to read the look on her face.

'Is she having feelings for Jared?! Indeed, if it was true, it would do them no harm at all. The only issue was that the project would be too lucrative and massive for Jared to manage.

"Fiorella, I can agree to that, but I have a little request of my own."

Henry looked at her with a leer which he suppressed.

Impatient, Fiorella frowned and looked at him.

"What request?"

Henry smiled and looked at Fiorella.

"I want Jared to manage this project together with Castor. After all, it's a huge project. If Jared were to do it alone, it would be too much of a burden for him. Castor can assist him and together, they can share the workload."

Fiorella gave it a quick thought.

'Jared would definitely be tired if he manages the project all on his own. And if he is tired, he would have neither the time nor energy for me. That would just defeat the purpose of what I had planned out, but with Castor around, Jared would have more time to spend with me"

"Okay, sure."

Fiorella gazed into Henry's eyes and agreed.

"In which case, should we sign the contract today or some other time?" Henry said, seeking Fiorella's opinion.

"Since it has been decided, we'll sign it tomorrow," she replied.

"You can send your men over to my office tomorrow."

"Alright, no problem," he said.

"I better get going now."

Fiorella said without giving Henry another look and walked straight out the door.

Henry stared at Fiorella's rear and smirked.

'Being the chairman is amazing! All the good things would come to me before anyone else. This vault of gold will be mine soon'

At this thought, Henry could not help but laugh.

Fiorella did not leave the building right after she had walked out of Henry's office.

Instead, she went to Jared's office.

"Is Jared around?" Fiorella asked the assistant at the door.

"Mr. Jared is having a meeting at the conference room. You may wait for him in the office," the assistant said, and brought Fiorella into the office.

"What would you like to drink?"

"Coffee."

"Noted."

In a few minutes, the assistant brought a cup of coffee in.

Just as he was about to leave the room, Jared opened the door and waltzed in.

"Mr.Jared Johnston, Miss Fisher is here," the assistant reported, and marched out of the room.

Jared took a deep breath and walked in.

"Fiorella, to what do I owe this visit?"

"Jared, I'm here to bring you some good news."

Fiorella beamed as she looked at Jared.He looked at Fiorella, puzzled as to what she had meant.

Then, he sat down and asked, "What good news do you have this time?"

"The project I told you about, Henry has agreed to it today," Fiorella replied as she was sat at the table across Jared.

"He agreed to it? That's good news indeed. Congratulations to you! " Jared smiled at her.

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Chapter 1115

"It's not just good news for me.It's good news for us."

Fiorella smiled at Jared.

"Us?"

The smile on Jared's face began to fade, and he looked at her with his forehead creased.

"What do you mean by that?"

"This project will be managed by you and Castor," she replied.

"Isn't that good news for us? In addition, the both of us will be working on this project together in the future."

Fiorella was elated. She looked at Jared affectionately as if he was her boyfriend.

"Was this Henry's idea or yours?" Jared asked.

Initially, Fiorella wanted to tell him the truth, but she was worried that Jared would object, so she blamed it on Henry.

"It was Henry's idea of course. He must have thought that Castor couldn't manage such a major project alone, so he assigned it to you as well. Anyways, I think this is a good arrangement. It would definitely be tiring for a single person to do everything on his own. With the both of you working together, neither of you would be exhausted."

Jared had a strong urge to approach Henry at once and ask him to pass the position to someone else.

But knowing that Henry was at the top of the chain of command, he would not be able to persuade Henry without a solid reason.

Then, he stared at Fiorella and his mind began to wander.

"Jared, what are you thinking about?"

Fiorella noticed that Jared was lost in thought and attempted to snap him out of it.

"Nothing. It's just that this news is way too sudden. I don't think I'm prepared for it yet," Jared said, knowing that he could not tell her what was on his mind, so he had to come up with something.

"Oh, no preparations are needed. You can just treat it like you would any other project. There is no need to be nervous about it." Fiorella said, thinking that he was anxious about the project, and attempted to comfort him.

"When is the project starting?"

Jared stared her in the eye, and asked.

"Once the contract has been signed, we'll get to work immediately. To create an opportunity for herself to get closer to Jared at work, Fiorella had already delayed the plan. She wanted to make up for all the lost time.

"Is it that urgent?" Jared raised his eyebrows.

"If it wasn't Henry who kept stalling, we wouldn't be in this much of a rush," Fiorella said, angry at the mere mention of Henry.

"How long is this project going to last?" Jared asked.

"The estimated time would be about three years. It might be completed earlier or they might be delays. It's too early to set a time frame for it," Fiorella replied, telling Jared the truth.

"Three years?"

Once Jared was informed of the duration, the urge to pull himself out of the project became stronger. It seemed to him that he needed to have a good conversation with Henry.

"Yeah. After all, it's a massive project. The focus is on future development and long-term profits, so it'll take up quite some time,"

Fiorella explained, feeling that Jared was not too excited about it.

"Jared, do you have any worries about the project?"

"Is it because of your existing projects?"

Fiorella continued, making a wild guess.

"That is just part of the issue, but I have given it some thought," he replied.

"I might not be able to manage so many projects all at once. I'm worried that there might be some problems in the future. Jared knew that Fiorella would be the person in charge of this project. Thus, he attempted to make it clear to her

that he was not the best person to manage it, hoping that she would remove him from it. However, he did not expect Fiorella to not share such concerns.

In fact, she began to comfort him by saying, "Jared, for a person like you, I'd say that these worries are as baseless as can be. With your abilities, managing a few projects all at once will not be an issue. Even if you don't have enough time and energy needed to take care of this project, Castor will be by your side, assisting you. I'm sure he won't let you manage everything on your own."

Jared was disappointed, for he had already made his intentions and position obvious, and yet Fiorella had failed to understand what he had meant.

"Thank you for your assurance." Jared issued a long sigh.

"Jared, in light of this good news, should we head out and celebrate? I saw a new restaurant just around the corner. Would you like to grab some lunch together?" Fiorella suggested.