My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 1187

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"Hey, Nicole. Are you already working this early?" Ike asked, carrying two cups of coffee in his hands as he approached Nicole.

Seeing that Kelly was there too, Ike placed one of the cups beside Nicole and handed the other to Kelly.

"Thanks, Mr. Ike." Kelly said politely. Ike nodded. Then, he took the other cup of coffee and passed it to Nicole. " Take a break."

"Thanks." Nicole took the cup of coffee from Ike and gave it a sip.

"How is the design? Is there anything I can help you with?" Ike smiled at Nicole.

"I just need to sort out some data, and after that, I'll be needing help from your team to proceed." Nicole looked at Ike.

"Alright. I can't wait." Ike looked at Nicole with a smile while Kelly was observing Ike's body language and expressions in secret.

As Ike and Nicole were chatting, Harvey happily sauntered into the room with the freshly brewed coffee in hand. When he saw the back of Ike, the smile on his face faded. 'Jeez, I just stepped away to make coffee for a while, and I have already given Ike

the chance to get close to her.'

Harvey could only pretend to be courteous toward Ike by walking in with a greeting. "Hi, Ike."

Hearing someone calling his name, Ike whirled around to see who that person was.

"Mr. Harvey? What are you doing?" Ike stared at the cup in his hand with his forehead creased.

Harvey, noticing the expression on Ike's face, went on to explain, "I came here today with Nicole. I went out to make some coffee

just now."

As Harvey was talking, he made a beeline for Nicole. His eyes ranged over the desk and there, he found a cup of coffee. 'I won't

even have to guess that it was Ike who made her that.' But Harvey left his coffee on the table anyway, and just as he was about to pass it to Nicole, Ike unexpectedly reached out and

took it. "Thank you for the coffee, Mr. Ellison. Since Nicole has her own, I'll take this."

Ike did not wait for Harvey's response and immediately took a sip, whereupon he complimented, "This coffee that you've brewed

is pretty good, Mr. Ellison."

Harvey tried to suppress his dissatisfaction and remain calm, but the frown on his face betrayed what he truly thought. Nicole felt

awkward when she saw it.

To buffer the awkwardness in the room, Harvey forced a smile at Ike, 'I'm glad that you liked it."

Then, Harvey walked to the other side and sat down. Noticing that Harvey did not pass her another cup of coffee, Ike could not

help but smirk with satisfaction.

Harvey took a seat and began to glare at Ike from the back, and as Kelly had noticed the murderous look on his face, she began

to worry for Ike's safety.

"Nicole, may I have a look at your design?" Ike requested as he looked at Nicole with gleaming eyes. "Sure, but don't put the blame on me if you can't understand anything," Nicole joked.

"If I don't understand a single thing, that means there is much for me to learn from you," Ike's said, his words carrying a hidden

meaning.

Nicole did not think too much into it; she only took it as a joke. On the other hand, Harvey, who was sitting at the corner facing

Nicole, totally understood Ike's connotation.

Harvey's glare became even more pronounced. 'That scumbag is actually thinking about learning from Nicole? Does he even

know that he is out of her league?"

"Look, these are the things I've been busy with for these few days." Nicole glanced at Ike and pointed at the computer screen.

Ike then walked up to Nicole and leaned over. From Harvey's point of view, it seemed like he was about to hug Nicole.

"Wow, this seems really complicated." Ike looked at the screen and frowned a little.

Nicole chuckled, "To you guys, it definitely is a little too complicated."

"Yeah, I think out of everyone here in this lab, you're the only one who can do something like this." Ike looked at Nicole with eyes

full of admiration.

He was even more attracted to Nicole now. 'This lady not only has the looks, but also the brains. She really is charming.'

"I'm not as good as you think I am." Nicole looked at him humbly, feeling that Ike was giving her too much credit.

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