

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 1192

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As Harvey stirred the coffee with a spoon in his hand, the image of Nicole leaning over in front of him appeared in his mind's eye.

Her curves are perfect, and I think I can still smell the fragrance of her lovely hair,' he thought.

Kelly was already drinking her coffee while Harvey was still stirring his in a daze.

Kelly at him in confusion and could not help but offer him a reminder. "Mr. Harvey, the coffee is done, isn't it?"

Kelly's voice brought him back to reality.

"Oh, yeah."

Harvey took the coffee that he had brewed and drank it directly, forgetting that it was for Nicole.

Seeing that, Kelly's eyes widened and she asked, "Mr. Harvey, isn't this cup for Miss Riddle?"

Harvey's hand froze as he held the cup to his mouth.

'Oh no,' he thought. 'Why did I even drink from the cup that I had made for her? What am I going to do now? Right!'"

Harvey spun around and looked at Kelly with a smile.

"This cup of coffee has too much milk, so I won't be giving it to Nicole. I'll

make another for her right away. If you're in a hurry, you can head back first."

As he said that, he began making another cup and glanced at Kelly who was standing beside him.

"Remember not to add too much milk again. I'll head back first." Kelly said, and made her way back to the office.

"Where's mine?" Nicole asked as she saw Kelly walking in without any coffee for her.

"Mr. Harvey has it. He's making it for you." Kelly smiled and walked back to her seat.

"He...alright then."

After Kelly had left, Harvey breathed a sigh of relief.

'Was I acting weird? Did she see that? I can't be thinking too much about it now. Nicole is still waiting for her cup.'

Harvey hurriedly made the coffee and took it to the office.

"Nicole, this is for you. I didn't mean to keep you waiting." Harvey looked at her with warm eyes.

"You didn't poison it did you? After all, you've been there for a while." Nicole narrowed her eyes, teasing him.

"Stop with the hogwash. If you really did....no, no, you better not drink it, then. I can't be held responsible if anything happens."

Harvey reached out to grab the coffee in Nicole's hand.

"You fell for it. I'm just messing with you." Nicole moved away, preventing him from taking her cup.

"Don't you make jokes like these anymore." Harvey gave her a serious stare and returned to his seat to continue working.

"What is going on? He became a different person after he went out to make me this cup of coffee,' Nicole thought.

"Kelly, did he meet Ike out there?" Nicole stood up and whispered to her.

"As far as what I saw was concerned, no. I didn't see Mr. Ike when I was there. I'm not sure about what happened after I had left," Kelly whispered back.

'That's strange. Why isn't he even able to take a joke anymore?" Nicole glanced at Harvey, unable to wrap her head around the situation.

Kelly stood up and muttered to Nicole in a low voice, "When we were making coffee, the first cup was obviously made for you.

I'm not sure why, but Mr. Ellison was there stirring your coffee in a daze for a long time. I'm not sure what he was thinking about."

Nicole thought, 'How can this be?'

Nicole looked at Harvey again, and found that he was taking sneak peeks at her, but when he saw her looking at him, he immediately turned around, pretending to be working again.

'He's peeking at me?' Nicole thought, becoming even more curious about Harvey's unusual behavior.

"Something must have triggered that, right?" Kelly shook her head, sat down and continued working.

Nicole narrowed her eyes and looked at Harvey, and as she sat down slowly, she pondered, 'He doesn't seem to be having any problems.

Forget it. What happened to him has nothing to do with me. I should focus on my work.'

Then, she went back to work, taking sips from her cup every now and again.

As time flew by, the sky darkened, and when Nicole looked at where Harvey was sitting, he was already gone. 'Where did he go?'

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