

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1401

Chapter 1401

The sudden confession made Nicole choke, up and she fell silent thereafter. It was only after Jared had seen her lying down and doing what she was supposed to be doing that he went on to handle his work affairs remotely through his phone.

He was actually quite busy, but he was also worried about Nicole, and that was why he would rather stay here to accompany her.

Seeing this, Nicole had no other option but to turn her laptop on to do her work. After much thought, she sent a message to Harvey.

As of now, Harvey was the only person capable of getting through this curveball.

As expected, Max hurried into the room not long after. "Mr.

Johnston, about the company meeting in the afternoon, it would be best if you show up..."

Max closed in on Jared's ears to whisper the rest of the sentence to him. Nicole could not hear it clearly but she had an inkling of what the tactic that Harvey had employed was. As both sides were collaborating, the employees at the company would definitely be overwhelmed if Harvey made a fuss.

Unexpectedly, Jared shot Nicole a glare after having heard everything that Max had said. His gaze went on to give her an inexplicable chill deep within.

'Why is he looking at me like that? As if... He knew that she had done it! But wait, it would not be that strange now, would it?' Nicole thought to herself.

In truth, Jared was not able to read her thoughts, and he could not even if he wanted to. Ultimately, he kept mum and decided not to utter a word about it. He had already stayed here for close to two hours, and as Nicole was adamant about wanting him to leave, he could only respect her wish and leave. In addition, he feared that something had and would go wrong if he did not.

"Get well soon. I'll come back later." Jared's darted his eyes at her, after which he took his coat and left.

With mixed feelings, Nicole watched his silhouette as he left. She could not help but breathe a sigh of relief, yet, at the same time, she felt sorry for Jared. If it was any consolation to her, she would only need to keep the act going for two days, and that all of this would come to an end soon enough.

After Jared had left, Nicole proceeded to get busy with her laptop. She quickly hacked into the hospital's systems and took control of the surveillance. As of now... she was waiting for the fish to take the bait.

In the evening, the hospital became completely silent, with Nicole falling asleep after she had finished her dinner. At the moment, the doctors and nurses were switching shifts. Just as she was about to fall asleep, she heard a sudden series of footfalls from afar. Nicole slowly sat up and looked at the door of the ward, squinting her eyes like a fox ready to pounce.

Soon after, a woman in stilettos rushed in, throwing the door open, and accompanying her here were four bodyguards. The instant they entered, they quickly closed the entrance to the ward and pulled the curtains down. This turned the ward into a private space.

Nicole stared at the woman at the front who was wearing a hat, and muttered coldly, "So you came."

Joyce took her jacket and hat off to show Nicole her face, which was heavily caked with makeup. She had deliberately done so to instill a sense of jealousy in Nicole; jealousy rooted in the idea that Joyce still possessed her good looks while Nicole was nothing but a disfigured creature.

Seeing that Nicole was truly disfigured and that there were now several appalling scars running down her face, Joyce laughed out loud. "Aw, Nicole. Looks like you actually got your just deserts, huh! Wasn't that the same face that had managed to enchant Jared and Martin? Let's see if that face of yours can do the same now!"

Nicole proceeded to look at Joyce. Although she was as skinny and idiotic as she used to be, there was something in her gaze that seemed different now; her eyes were filled with rage and twisted savagery.

"Tsk tsk. You are the young scion of the McCarthy family. What I don't get is, why is it that you look more like one of those lunatics who've broken out of a mental asylum?" Nicole ridiculed in a cold voice.

Nicole then went on to study Joyce, her eyes brimming with condescension, "Even if I'm disfigured, Martin will still do everything he can to help me out. What about you? You're just another scumbag who stabs others when their backs are turned."

Nicole's words pierced her like a hot knife through butter, shattering Joyce's self-esteem at once.

"B****! what gives you the right to criticize me!?" Joyce rushed to the front of the window and grabbed a mirror, forcing Nicole to look at it. "Martin treated you just because he was kind! With that face of yours, what right do you have to ridicule me?"

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Chapter 1402

Having the mirror almost pressed to her face by Joyce, a murderous aura began emanating from Nicole as she grew purple with rage. The iciness in her gaze was instantly felt by Joyce.

'Damn it, I had this exact feeling when I went up against her in the past! She is nothing but a troll now! What do I have to be afraid of?' Joyce thought.

At that moment, Nicole struck back with a jab. "You really care about Martin? Well, weren't you the one who had set the factory that he worked hard to build on fire? The incident even almost took his life. So, tell me, who is the b**** in this room?"

Joyce was taken aback, for she had not thought that Nicole knew about this incident. In response, she simply forced a smile. "Ha- ha, clever as always, I see. I had not thought that you would know that I was the one who did it so soon. The act was seamless, wasn't it?"

Indeed, she had hired a professional to commit the act, rendering it impossible to find out who the perpetrator was, for there were little to no traces left.

"It was indeed seamless. I have yet to discover the perpetrator up until now. I cannot even present any evidence that someone had deliberately committed arson," Nicole's gaze darkened, and she stared at Joyce with a wicked smirk.

Joyce could not help but pull her lips into a smile. "You really thought I was dumb? How could I possibly allow myself to leave any traces behind? Oh, that includes the attack at the underground parking lot. Good luck, because you aren't going to find the slightest leverage!"

Nicole's eyes grew dark, and as she spoke, her lips twitched. "Indeed, you're actually smarter than you were before."

Joyce heard the reluctant praise, and her smugness grew. "Well, I learned from the best, and today, I am returning you the favor."

After she was done ranting, she produced a syringe and said to her security detail, "Hold her down for me! Today, I will personally send you to death's door!"

'That imbecile could not kill Nicole, so I'm going to do it myself today! I will make sure that Nicole will not get to escape again! She is like a wildfire dry forest. I must get rid of her if I ever wish to find peace!' Joyce shouted in her mind.

She watched as both of her bodyguards were about to grab Nicole's arms and pin her in place, with the latter's face turning pale and icy. In a flash, Nicole raised her leg and kicked one of them in the head, flooring him. Then, she leaped up to strike another with a haymaker to the face, knocking him down. And just like that, she had taken two men down.

Her movements were nimble and she was dexterous, unlike a patient. Seeing that, Joyce became frightened and subconsciously retreated.

Right after that, two of Joyce's remaining two bodyguards rushed in at once, shouting, "You've got no idea who you're messing with! n

Nicole's gaze darkened, and she swiped at the cups atop the compartment table. It flew across the room and landed on the head of another bodyguard, a bald man, shattering it into several pieces.

Having witnessed Nicole's ferocity, the last man pulled a dagger out of his pocket and lunged forward to stab Nicole. She spun around to dodge it, after which grabbed the man's arm and twisted his wrist until a crack was heard.

"Ah!" The man squealed, dropping the dagger in the process.

Nicole then launched a flurry of punches, striking him in the side of his abdomen.

"Ugh, ugh, ugh!" He groaned a few times, shielding the area that was being struck, and knelt over.

And just like that, Nicole had dealt with all four of Joyce's security detail.

Joyce was dumbfounded. She was already suspicious when she realized that some of her own people had not returned after she had sent them out on mission, and thus, she had brought four more men for the job this time. Still, she had made the grave mistake of underestimating Nicole once again.

Seeing that Nicole was making a beeline for her, Joyce proceeded to grit her teeth and yelled, "I'll fight you until my very last breath if I have to!"

After that, she grabbed the syringe and lunged at Nicole, but unfortunately for her, Nicole was able to disarm her, before plunging the syringe into her skin in a backhand maneuver.

"Ah! It hurts!" Joyce screamed and backed away while knocking the medical trolley down, sending multiple bottles and equipment plummeting to the ground at once. She looked at her stomach, shocked, and quickly pulled the syringe out.

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Her syringe was filled with a potent concoction. Although she had just been injected with less than a quarter, it was still life – threatening.

Nicole looked at her panicked gaze and huffed. “Joyce, you really thought that you could take on me on your own?”

After saying that, she lifted her hand to tear the prosthetic scar that Martin had made, restoring her face to normal.

The very sight shocked Joyce to the point that she was rooted to the ground. “You, you’re not disfigured! You’re not even injured!”

Indeed, she was not, for if she was, she would not have been able to fight back with such ease and viciousness.

Nicole flashed Joyce a playful smirk. The beautiful smile on her face was like a flower in spring, causing Joyce to flinch in disgust and pain.

Nicole then said, “Knowing it now is too late for you, but I’ll tell you anyway. I’ve set all of this up just to lure you out. You’re going to spend the rest of your life in a prison cell.”

Nicole’s gaze darkened, as this was not what she wanted. Sadly, Joyce had closed in on, and cornered her, forcing her to take this course of action.

“Throw me behind bars?” Joyce said weakly, able to already feel the venom taking effect.

With her limbs growing numb, she stood upright, supporting herself with the trolley, and proceeded to flash Nicole a wicked smile. “On what basis? On the basis of me calling hits on you? Well then, do you have the evidence? Were there witnesses? Well too bad for you, I’m the one being poisoned, so I can easily turn this around!”

Nicole was taken aback by the fact that Joyce was still thinking about ways to frame her. This made Nicole utterly disappointed with Joyce.

‘This woman is truly irredeemable,’ Nicole thought.

She centered her icy gaze on Joyce, and took another step forward. “What did you think was the reason I’ve decided to lure you out here?”

Joyce quickly felt that something terrible was about to happen.

Cold sweat began running down her body as she asked, “What do you mean?”

Nicole playfully twitched her lips, after which she pointed at the phone placed at the corner of the room. Then, she gave Joyce a sly smile.

“I tampered with the surveillance system of the hospital.

Everything has been recorded from the very moment you walked into my room. Your crimes? Well, I have already recorded all of them,” saying this.” Nicole pressed on her watch.

A wicked grin she crossed her face as she said, “Right this moment, the evidence of your crimes are being sent to the police station.”

Joyce immediately froze. She had truly not expected that the operation was another opportunity for Nicole to retaliate. This had even allowed Nicole to gather evidence of her crimes. If word of this got out, the Adam family would not spare her.

Hatred and rage engulfed Joyce’s heart thereafter. Spotting the window behind Nicole, she let out a blood-curdling cry. “Since you want me to go down, I am going to take you with me!”

Upon uttering the last word, she mustered all of her strength and held onto Nicole’s waist. Then, she charged toward the window. Having not expected Joyce to tackle her, Nicole hurriedly elbowed Joyce in the back, attempting to break free, but by the next second, she felt her lower back dashed against the window frame. Before she could register it, her entire body felt weightless, for she had plummeted out from window together with Joyce.

Joyce cracked a smile as soon as they fell out of the window. The corner of her lips had blood seeping through due to the hemorrhage caused by the venom, but her eyes were beaming with smugness and satisfaction.

“I’ve been dosed. I’m definitely a goner, but now, you will join me in death!”

Nicole looked at Joyce’s crazed expression with her eyes trembling. She had not anticipated that the syringe would be filled with a lethal concoction. Had she known that, she would definitely have guessed that Joyce would do her worst. However, it was too late, for that one single error in judgment would soon be her undoing. She had calculated her risks, but this time she had miscalculated.

‘We were on the seventh floor. I guess I would have my innards splattered all across the pavement at such a height,’ Nicole thought.

Even after having done so many missions, Nicole had never feared death. She knew that the day would come for everyone. Yet, when death had truly come knocking, her mind was racing with images of Jared’s silhouette...

She was reluctant...reluctant to let him go.

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Chapter 1404

She was very happy during her days spent with him. Very happy indeed, so much so that she did not realize that she, who did not fear death, was also capable of emotional attachment. However, all of this had been given to her by Jared...

As the wind hissed past her ears, her mind became flooded with memories and thoughts about Jared. She suddenly felt remorseful for lying to him. If she died, he would be devastated. Strangely enough, Nicole, who had always been strong, had tears streaming down her face before being carried away by the wind.

“Goodbye... Jared...” Just as she closed her eyes, waiting for death to arrive, she heard a scream in her ear.

“Nicole!” Nicole subconsciously darted her eyes to the side and saw Jared rushing toward the spot where she would fall. Just as she was about to crash, he suddenly opened his arms.

“No!” Nicole screamed, for she would rather die than to see him get hurt trying to save her.

However, unable to change the direction in which she was falling, she landed atop Jared, who managed to cushion her fall.

“Ugh!”

After she had heard a grunt, she heard a loud thud from below, whereupon there was another thud, and then a loud shriek.

“HELP! There is a dead person!”

“Someone just fell down the building!”

Pandemonium erupted around her at once. A large group of nurses and doctors rushed in, in a hurry. The entire place was filled with a cacophony of screams, chatters, and commands. And yet, in the midst of it all, Nicole could only hear Jared’s weak voice.

“I... Caught you...” His voice was still deep and husky, but as he uttered the words, Nicole’s heart began to ache, as though as it had been sliced open.

It must have been painful for him, as the entire weight of her body had landed on him at such a height.

She raised her head to look at Jared, whose face was already as pale as sheet. The corner of his lips had runnels of blood seeping through, but he was still staring at her with a smile.

“You IDIOT... Why did you come back? Why... why did you even catch me!?”

‘This damn fool! Does he not know that a person falling down from the seventh floor can actually squash those below them!?’ Nicole thought.

Looking at Nicole’s red eyes, he noticed that it was actually the first time she had cried in front of him, and though there was an excruciating pain in his chest, he mustered all of the strength left in him and lifted his hands to wipe her tears away. “Don’t cry...”

But his touch only made her tears flow uncontrollably...

“You idiot! Idiot!” Nicole yelled, not knowing what else to say.

She hastily got up from him to feel his pulse, panicking as she could not feel anything. Indeed, his pulse was very weak, and he was barely alive anymore.

“Help, Help!” she yelled.

This was the first time in which Nicole had experience such severe panic. She had never experience this in the past, not even when she had experience life-threatening injuries from her missions.

However, she was utterly terrified today. She was afraid of losing Jared and she feared that he would leave her.

The doctors then brought a stretcher, after which they placed Jared on top of it and rushed him into the hospital building.

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Chapter 1405

“A stretcher is needed here too!

Before Nicole entered the building, she saw that everyone was surrounding Joyce.

Nicole glared in her general direction. Joyce was already lying in a pool of her own blood, unable to speak. Her body convulsed every now and again, but her gaze was fixed on Nicole. Even as she was breathing her last, she was still able to lift her finger and point it at Nicole, for even if she was going to hell, she would want nothing more than to drag her in. However, the moment she lifted her arm, there was a pause.

At the very next moment, her arm fell limp on the ground. Her irises rolled back, and her breathing ceased.

In response, Nicole coldly turned her head around without sparing Joyce another glance. If she died, it would be good news for her, but if she did not, that would mean that she was the one responsible for Jared's current state. As such, Nicole would show her a life worse than death if she could make it out alive.

Jared was quickly wheeled into the operating theater, with Martin rushing in at once.

Seeing that Nicole's knees scraped, his eyes immediately widened. "What just happened? I heard that someone fell off the building? You..."

Nicole gave him glance, indifferent to the injuries she had sustained. "I'm fine. Let me operate on him."

Nicole looked at Jared's X-ray and decided that an operation was imminent, and that she would be the one doing it. Meanwhile, Martin paused for a bit, after which he fixed his eyes on her wounded legs again.

Realizing that it would be unwise and implausible for her to perform the surgery herself, he sternly said, "Your leg requires treatment. How could I let you perform the operation?"

"Just let me perform the surgery for him!" Nicole raised her voice.

She stubbornly looked at Martin, who could see how wet her bloodshot eyes were.

He had never seen Nicole in such a light. Martin could not help but look at her carefully. Then, he discovered that she seemed to be suppressing her pain. Her entire body was shivering, but she was stubbornly holding on, not allowing herself to collapse. Seeing Nicole's vulnerable side for the first time, Martin's heart ached for her.

Looking at Jared, who was already strapped to a breathing device in the operating room, Martin's gaze became firmer.

He stretched his hand out to pat her on the shoulder. "Concern causes panic. You cannot operate on your immediate kin. These are among the tenets of being a doctor. If you believe in me... let me take care of Jared. I promise you that he will be fine."

Martin's voice had a gentleness that she had never experienced. As her shoulder felt the warmth of his palm, she finally calmed down and apologized for her loss of composure. "Sorry..."

Nicole, who had never apologized to anyone, had actually apologized to him. Seeing this, Martin could not help but feel restless.

He held onto her, sat her down, and said, "You should calm down a bit. Let someone help you bandage your injuries. When I leave the operation, you still need to take care of Jared..."

This sentence made Nicole sober up, and she nodded her head earnestly. This well-behaved version of Nicole was totally unfamiliar and distressing to see. He could not help but stretch his hand out to pat her shoulders again, whereupon he got up and marched into the operating theater. As it all began, Nicole could only watch Jared's surgery from the window.

It was then that Harvey came rushing into the hospital. He had initially hurried over to stall Jared. However, Harvey did not expect that, the moment he parked his car, something so severe could happen. He then heard the nurses as they described the events that had unfolded to him, before looking at Jared, who was lying still in the operating room. The expression on his face changed soon after.

He did not think that Jared would go all out for Nicole, for Jared was actually courageous enough to catch a person falling from the seventh floor... He darted his eyes at Nicole, and suddenly felt a pang of guilt.

As he did not know if he would catch Nicole at that moment if he was in Jared's stead, he felt that he had lost to Jared this time. He noticed that the usually calm and collected Nicole was nervously looking at the window into the operating room in a trance. Her body was still shivering and curled up into a ball from the cold.

Harvey's heart felt heavy, and he immediately took his coat to drape Nicole with it.

It was only then that noticed that Harvey had shown up.

She immediately furrowed her brows and questioned, "Did I not tell you to stall him?! Why... why is he even anywhere near the hospital?!"

Had Jared not shown up, she would be the one lying in the operating theater, as she was supposed to. She would be the one dealing with the critical injuries, not him.

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Chapter 1406

"I'm sorry..." Harvey uttered, unable to say anything else.

Nicole then landed a series of punches on his chest. "I asked you to stall him. If you had done your damn job, he would have been fine...!"

As she spoke, her voice choked. Harvey had never seen Nicole in her current state. He had seen valiant Nicole; the Nicole who was always calm, collected, brilliant, and

capable of coming up with strategies to deal with any situation, but he had never seen her being so vulnerable and tearful.

At that moment, he became overwhelmed with remorse. He could not help but hug Nicole and allow her to land a flurry of hits on him.

“Hit me. I did not think that things would turn out the way they are. Jared ultimately knew everything. He had people monitoring you at the hospital... He knew that Joyce had brought her men with her to make another attempt on your life, and knowing this, he left in a hurry...” Harvey revealed as Nicole continued to land a few blows on him.

However, the more she knew about the truth, the greater her pain became. As it turned out, she was not wrong; Jared actually knew everything. It was just that he did not burst her bubble as he wanted her to fulfill her plans, opting instead to protect her in secret

It was unknown to her how often Jared had always protected her in secret and helped her out while taking her plans into consideration

Jared had indeed sacrificed much just for her, so much so that he would not be able to pay him back in this lifetime. She closed her eyes, overwhelmed and wounded, before Nicole blacking out and losing consciousness...

“Nicole! Nicole!” Harvey held onto Nicole. Afraid that she would fall over, he grabbed her at once.

Concurrently, Max, who had been busy handling all the paperwork, saw everything that had transpired and immediately rushed over. “Damn it. Send Miss Riddle to the ER. Quick!”

Earlier, he was busy dealing with matters for his employer and actually forgot that Nicole was the person who had plummeted down seven floors. As such, it would be impossible for her to not suffer any injuries at all. He would be damned if he continued to ignore her while she was going through all of this with a few internal injuries.

Harvey and Max quickly wheeled her to the emergency room at the very door. Upon arrival, the doctor began his examination on Nicole immediately while Harvey and Max sat outside the door, waiting.

Time flew by, and before they knew it, night fell, with the air growing chillier with each passing hour. The hospital corridor soon grew quiet and empty. Meanwhile, Nicole, who was struggling in her dreams, was jolted awake all of a sudden.

Realizing that she was in a ward, Nicole swiftly sat up, feeling dizzy.

But before she could leap out of the bed, Harvey stopped her. "Don't move. You have sustained several internal injuries and a concussion in your head. You need to rest more."

However, Nicole did not have time or the will to worry about herself. "What about Jared!?"

Harvey looked at the time. Seeing that five hours had already passed, he shook his head.

"The operation had yet to end..."

However, as he concluded his sentence, Nicole disregarded her injuries and pulled the needles and tubes out of her body. The fact that she was bleeding did not bother her as she put on her pair of sandals and rushed out.

"Nicole!!" Harvey attempted to stop her but only managed to catch onto the edge of her sleeve.

Nicole broke free during the very next second and barged out of the ward. Not giving an ounce of care for her leg injury, she made her way to the operating theater where Jared was.

At the same time, Martin had just exited the theater. From afar, he saw Nicole rushing toward him in a hobble. Without even bothering to speak to Max, he quickly hurried over to hold onto Nicole.

"You're badly injured. What are you doing, running over in a rush?" Martin looked at Nicole, distressed.

He could not understand why she was acting so foolishly.

"What about him?! How is he?!" she asked.

Nicole, at the moment, had her sights and heart wholly on Jared, and the only thing she wanted was to know whether he was fine or not.

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Chapter 1407

Martin was stunned. At this point, he became aware that Nicole did actually care about Jared, and that she loved him more than she loved herself. Harvey, who had been chasing after Nicole too, noticed this. He could not help but muster a bitter smile and hold onto Nicole.

Then, he asked Martin. "How is Jared?"

Although he was still jealous of Jared for his ability to acquire all of Nicole's attention and care, he could not pretend as if he did not care about him. He knew that if something grave were to happen to Jared, Nicole would never be the same person she used to be.

Martin glanced at Harvey, who seemed to understand how he was feeling. He too, could not help but give him a wry smile. "He is fine. He's doing better now."

Even though he shared Harvey's jealousy of Jared, Martin still gave it his all to save Jared, as he did not want Nicole to be devastated.

Maintaining a reassuring smile, Martin continued, "He is heavily injured. Six broken ribs, a damaged kidney, and several of his internal organs were bleeding. Still, the surgery was a success. The only concern now is the head trauma. He is in a coma now..."

Seeing Martin's hesitation, Nicole's eyes became downcast, and she asked, "It will be bad news if he fails to wake up tonight, right? 11

As she was a doctor herself, she had understood Jared's condition before she blacked out and lost consciousness.

Martin nodded his head, not disagreeing with what Nicole had said.

"You can go in and accompany him. His will to live on should be much stronger if he knows you are by his side. Let's hope that there will be a miracle."

Hearing the last sentence, Max felt that the situation was not as optimistic as he had hoped, as he gripped his hands tightly. Yet, he knew that this was Mr. Johnston's decision. If it happened again, he knew that Jared would still do what he had done.

Suddenly, they heard a familiar shriek from the operating theater adjacent to the one they were standing in front of.

"My daughter, oh my sweet daughter! How could you leave me like this!?" Luke McCarthy yelled, his voice belting out in grief and agony.

The quintet snuck a glance through the corner of their eyes. A nurse was wheeling a body covered in white cloth out into the hallway with Luke McCarthy following right behind in tears. At this moment, Martin's expression changed. He was so busy trying to rescue Jared for the entire time that he did not remember that Joyce had...

He looked away, feeling very upset. He refused to set his eyes upon the corpse, and in a low, shaky voice, he said, "I'm exhausted. I'll return to my office and get some rest."

Nicole knew that he would be unable to accept the reality of the situation, so she nodded. "Go then. Leave the rest to me."

She had calmed down significantly and now had the confidence to handle any of the issues related to Jared, whatever they might be.

"Alright," Martin nodded in kind, and left the corridor.

When he had reached the end of the hallway, he paused for a moment, after which he continued and made his way to the morgue where Joyce was being wheeled into.

After all that had been said and done, they used to be friends, and so, he could not be so heartless as to disregard her current state completely. Meanwhile, Nicole had already averted her gaze, looking around only after Jared had been pushed out. Seeing this, she immediately followed the doctors with Max and Harvey following her close behind. Together, they sent Jared to the Critical Care Unit. After Nicole had personally installed all the equipment, she sat at the bedside to accompany him, unmoving and silent.

Max, who saw this, could not help but feel emotional about the scene. Whether it was Mr. Johnston or Miss Riddle, they were both deeply in love with one another; their love actually surpassed his imagination.

Max then issued a sigh and said, "It's almost time. I'll go and prepare dinner."

In a tone of indifference, Nicole said, "There's no need for that. I won't be able to eat."

In response, Max said, "If you don't eat, Mr. Johnston will be very upset if he finds out."

Nicole maintained her silence. Max knew what it meant, and seeing it as a tacit approval, he left to prepare dinner. Meanwhile, Harvey continued to accompany Nicole. Seeing Nicole in a state where she had lost all appetite, he took a seat next to her. "You are also a patient. You can't just keep sitting here. Your body won't be able to take it."

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Chapter 1408

Without sparing him a glance, Nicole continued to stare at Jared. "No, I wish to stay with him."

At this moment, no one was as important as Jared in her world. The only person who mattered was Jared. In response, Harvey looked at Nicole's steely gaze and gave up on his attempt to persuade her.

Judging by the look on her face, Harvey knew that, regardless of what he had to say, Nicole would not leave this place. "That's fine. I'll be here with you then,"

Harvey turned around to look at the unconscious Jared lying on the sick bed. He wished Jared would wake up sooner. That way, Nicole could be at ease.

Nicole sat at Jared's sick bed, maintaining her silence. Both of her hands were cupping Jared's, not letting go even for a moment. Looking at his ashen face and tightly shut eyes, Nicole was desperately hoping that he would suddenly open his eyes and talk to her.

Yet, as time flew by, all was silent, barring the beeping emanating from the vital signs monitor.

When Max had returned and walked in with a bag of takeaways, Harvey looked at Nicole's already stiff figure and was about to say something.

Then, he looked at Nicole, and in a gentle tone of voice, he said, " Nicole, dinner is here. You should go and eat something, okay?"

Having heard Harvey's words, she looked over her shoulder and glanced at him. Max then walked over and joined Harvey in persuading her, and it was only then that was she willing to eat something.

Seeing that Nicole was willing to come over and eat something, Harvey and Max looked at each other respectfully and issued sighs of relief. Max proceeded to prepare the cutlery for her while Harvey stayed back to tend to Jared.

Although Nicole was eating, her gaze was still focused on Jared's general direction. She hurriedly took a few bites, after which she returned to Jared's bed again.

Noticing how quickly she had eaten and returned, Harvey said, " You should eat your meal in peace. We're all in the same ward. Nothing will happen to Jared. Besides, I'm right next to him."

"I'm done eating. It's fine since I'm here. You should go home early to get some rest," Nicole sat back in her original position.

Harvey looked at Nicole's forlorn state and could not help but feel bad for her.

Then, he said, "Nicole, you have been sitting here for quite a long time. You should return to your ward to get some rest. If you collapse from exhaustion, who is going to take care of Jared?"

"I can't go back. I want to stay here to take care of Jared. I don't want him to get anxious if he wakes up and doesn't see me," Nicole said, adamant on not wanting to leave.

The helpless Harvey could only stand up and walk over to Max.

“I see that there is enough space for another sickbed. You should go and arrange for one and have them push Nicole’s bed over. Or else, from what I see, she won’t be going back,” Harvey said as he turned around to glance at Nicole.

“Alright, but we can only do it right now, so I am going to arrange it right away,” Max shot Nicole a glance, after which he left and did as he was told.

Harvey stayed at the sick ward to keep Nicole company, and after 10 minutes, Max walked in, bringing along with him a group of men, who proceeded to wheel Nicole’s sickbed into the room.

Then, he approach Nicole from the side and said gently, “Nicole, you can continue to stay here and accompany Jared.”

Nicole looked at Harvey and thought, ‘What is he doing again?’

The next second, she saw the sick bed behind him. It was indeed her sickbed.

“How were you able to move my bed over?” Nicole asked him, surprised.

“You shouldn’t blame me. You kept sitting there, so I got worried. That was why I got Max to move your sick bed here. That way, you can rest on your bed while keeping Jared company.”

“You can’t, and I won’t allow you to refuse anymore,” Harvey said while looking at her affectionately.

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Chapter 1409

Nicole looked at Harvey, who had done this painstakingly for her, and could only nod her head in approval. Seeing this, the corner of his lips lifted into a slight smile. His efforts were not in vain, after all.

“Take it slow, I’ll support you,” Harvey lightly held onto Nicole as he walked her to her sick bed.

“Look at this. You can see Jared here. Now, have some proper rest. There are people standing guard outside. If anything happens, you can call for them,” Harvey said.

“Alright, you should go home. No need to worry about me. I know my condition. I can take care of myself,” Nicole looked at Harvey with a lifeless expression on her face.

“Okay, then I ‘ll be leaving. If there is anything, you must tell me. I’ll come and see you again tomorrow,” Harvey looked at Nicole and reluctantly made his way to the door.

Even as he was reaching the bend in the corridor, Harvey was still worried and from time to time, he would stop in his tracks. Then, he turned around and walked out again.

After about half an hour, a nurse, who was pushing a medical trolley, entered the room, treading lightly as she went. When she saw that Nicole was still wide awake, she said, “You should rest easy, Miss Riddle. We have nurses on duty and will be making rounds for the rooms every hour. Nothing will happen to Mr. Johnston.”

“Mhm,” Nicole watched as the nurse checked up on Jared and changed his medication.

After the check-up, the nurse went on to assure her that everything was normal. Then, she slowly pushed the medical trolley away. Before leaving, she urged Nicole to get some rest once more. In response, Nicole shot her a single glance and gave her a slight nod, whereupon she continued to stare at Jared’s face.

The following day, Harvey came in early to bring Nicole her favorite breakfast as he went to the sick ward.

“Have she woken up?” Harvey looked at the bodyguards and asked them.

“Not yet,” one of them answered.

Then, he carefully pushed the door open and walked in silently to place the breakfast on the table.

“Why are you back again?” The silent room suddenly rang out with Nicole’s voice.

Harvey immediately turned around to look at Nicole, and assumed that he had woken her up when he entered.

Then, he walked over, feeling slightly apologetic. “I’m sorry for waking you up so early.”

“It’s okay. I’ve actually woken up much earlier,” Nicole said while looking at Jared.

Having read the expression on her face, Harvey said, “Why is your complexion so terrible? Did you not sleep well last night?”

“No, I did. Now, have you brought some breakfast over?” Nicole changed the topic, not wanting Harvey to continue asking.

She did not want him to worry, as she was actually wide awake for the entire night.

Hearing that Nicole wanted to eat her breakfast, Harvey quickly grabbed it and carefully placed the container before her. "These are your favorites."

Nicole looked at the food that she usually liked, and as it turned out, she did not wish to take a single bite out of it. All she did was drink a bit of oatmeal before putting them down.

"Eat a bit more," Harvey advised out of concern, as he saw that she had placed it down after eating barely a few spoonfuls.

"It's fine. I don't have the appetite," Nicole replied.

"Then put them aside. It would be more convenient for you when you want to eat it later," Harvey replied.

It was then that the door to the ward was pushed open. Martin walked in with a few nurses following right behind.

Upon noticing Harvey, he greeted him before turning to Nicole. "Although I've agreed to let you move here, you are still a patient. Don't take anything lightly. You are to eat your three meals every day on time."

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Chapter 1410

"Put her on some medication," Martin ordered the nurses by his side.

"Okay," one of the nurses said, whereupon she immediately approached Nicole.

Nicole did not protest, and went on to allow the nurse to put her on some IV drip.

Martin then walked up to Jared's sickbed and proceeded to examine him, for more than ten hours had passed since the operation.

'Why is Jared still not showing signs of consciousness?' Martin furrowed his brows as he pondered.

After some thinking, he surmised that there was no other way around this. He had done everything he could, and now, the only thing he could do was wait for Jared to wake up by himself.

After checking up on Jared, Martin walked over to Nicole's sick bed to examine her as well.

“You were severely injured, so you are not allowed to get out of bed today,” Martin said sternly, thinking it would make Nicole take her injuries seriously.

Nicole did not give him a reply, as her gaze was still fixed on Jared.

Seeing that Nicole was keeping mum, Martin turned to Harvey and said, “I have some business to attend to back at the factory. I’ll have to excuse myself now. If anything happens here, give me a call.”

“I will. I will be here to keep them company. You can go and deal with the stuff back at the factory without any worries,” Harvey looked at Martin with an earnestly.

“Good. In that case, I’ll make a move first,” Martin gave Nicole another glance before turning around and leaving.

“You should go home too. I’ll be fine being here by myself,” Nicole said, wanting Harvey to go handle his own things.

“Things are not as busy back in Ellison Group. I can stay here and keep you company for a while,” Harvey said with a caring look on his face.

Nicole looked at him and left him to his own devices. The sick ward then reverted back to complete silence. Harvey went on to take a seat beside Nicole’s sickbed and silently kept her company.

It was unknown how much time had passed, but soon, Harvey registered the sound of loud pacing coming from the hallway. Worried that the noise would disrupt Nicole and Jared’s rest, he got up and made his way to the door.

“Who are you, people? Why are you running around creating a racket? Leave at once!” Harvey coldly eyed the group of people outside the ward.

The moment he had uttered the last of his sentence, one of the men walked over from behind.

His entire figure was oozing with an aura of bitterness as he looked at Harvey. “Mr. Ellison, I hope you are well.”

Harvey looked at the person speaking and centered his gaze on him. “Mr. McCarthy.”

‘Should he not be at the funeral parlor saying his final goodbyes to his daughter right now? Why is he even here?’ Harvey thought.

As he spoke, Luke was already a few steps in front of Harvey.

He then looked at the ward behind Harvey and asked, “Is Nicole Riddle in there?”

Harvey studied Luke McCarthy's gaze and was certain that he had ill intentions. As such, he could not allow him to enter.

"Mr. McCarthy, this is a hospital. What are you doing here?" Harvey asked as he stood tall, towering over Luke.

"Don't get all nervous. I heard Mr. Johnston was severely injured, so I came over to pay him a visit," Luke took a step forward and stuck his head into the threshold to get a good look of the ward.

Harvey stood before Luke, blocking his view, as he said, "Mr. Johnston requires rest. He will not be accepting visits from anyone right now."

"Alright then. Send my regards to Mr. Johnston. I hope he gets well soon," Luke gave Harvey a dubious look, before turning around to leave.

He was not expecting to see Harvey outside the ward. Much to his chagrin, his attempt to enter the ward where Jared and Nicole were in was unsuccessful. With Harvey there, he could not enter, and as such, he could only leave along with his men.