

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1681

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1681–If it was not for her astute observation on how strong Chloe was, she would not have gotten that idea. However, she had not expected her idea smite Nachele’s heart.

“Of course, I love it. Screenwriter, please come over here and change this scene according to what Nicole had said,” Nachele ordered.

“Okay!” The screenwriter quickly came over to cross check the lines with Nicole while Chloe was still left perplexed.

‘What does this even mean? Her action scenes just changed...just like that? And now...she has to beat me up?!’ she panicked.

Chloe was traumatized at the thought of reshooting the scene again. Her face still burned from the slap earlier.

“Let’s go and get your face touched up, Miss Chloe.” Chloe’s manager hurried her to have her makeup done upon noticing the mark of the palm on her face.

Nicole looked at Chloe’s figure as the latter retreated, and the corner of her lips lifted by a little.

‘Fight me? She’s too immature,’ Nicole thought.

Twenty minutes later, the screenwriter had implemented the minor changes in the script, and Chloe had finished the touch ups to her face. At this moment, Chloe felt a little uneasy when she saw Nicole.

Nicole smiled at Chloe. “Chloe, don’t be so nervous. I’ll go easy on you. No worries.”

Chloe looked at Nicole with an icy cold glint in her eyes.

She then lowered her voice and threatened Nicole, “Just you wait and see. I’ll get back at you for this.”

Nicole paused in her movements when she heard this remark. “I just said I would be gentle, but since my lovely cousin here has decided to just threaten me like that, why don’t you... hit me now and call it even?”

“How dare you?!” Chloe roared angrily.

Unexpectedly, Nicole did not hesitate and went straight up for another slap to Chloe’s face. “Do you think I don’t?”

The sound of the slap caused everyone's head to turn around. Chloe's eyes widened in horror, taken aback by Nicole's sudden smack on her cheek before the filming had even started.

Chloe was about to burst into tears, but before she could, Nicole said, "Chloe, you should hurry up and file a complaint so that Nachele can fire you on your first day. Then, you and I can stop. Don't you think?"

Chloe bit her lip. She knew that Nachele was already impatient with her and if she proceeded with a complaint now, she might really be fired.

In spite of how much Chloe hated Nicole, she could not risk getting fired. She wanted to get her position back. She had to already squeeze her way back into the filming crew, so she could not give up no matter what.

At that time, Nachele, who sensed that the atmosphere was a bit off, asked in a low voice, "What's wrong with you two?"

Nicole looked at Nachele and smiled, "It's nothing. We both were rehearsing a little."

"Oh." Nachele tilted her head indifferently, as if she had bought Nicole's lies.

It then dawned upon Chloe that no one in the filming crew was on her side and could support her. She looked at Nicole with a grimace on her face.

When the filming started, Nicole delivered a few of her lines, got her sentences right, and gave Nicole a powerful slap on the face. Her palm landed on Chloe's face with a thwack, causing the latter's vision to blur.

'Why does it feel like this slap is more powerful than the last? Why does my face feel like it has swollen up?'

Chloe gritted her teeth, but she did not stop.

She knew that if she stopped, Nicole would hit her again, so she did her best to cooperate and uttered her two lines, but all of a sudden, Nicole halted.

"Sorry, Nachele! I forgot my lines. Can I start over?"

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1682—Nicole's expression displayed nothing but sincerity.

Due to her exceptional acting earlier, everyone on set had no doubt that she had not done it on purpose.

Gently and kindly, Nachele said, "It's okay. Since the script has been modified, you should get yourselves familiarized with it. Then, we'll go ahead and do another round."

"Okay." Nicole nodded with a smile and turned to look at Chloe as that same smile vanished, replaced with a playful smirk.

"What do you think? Chloe, can you handle it?" she asked.

Chloe gritted her teeth in hatred. "You did it on purpose!"

Nicole beamed, and candidly confessed, "Yeah, of course I did it on purpose."

At this moment, Chloe really wanted to rip Nicole's hair out, but she knew that if she did that, no one here would be on her side. Thus, she gritted her teeth and swallowed down her anger.

"Nicole, are you ready?" Nachele shouted from behind.

"Ready!" Nicole smiled and flexed her wrists.

Chloe felt her heart quivering, and after receiving two large slaps, Chloe was already traumatized.

"Wait, wait a minute!" Chloe shouted, unable to withstand the smacks anymore.

She then raised her voice and shouted, "Nachele... I need a stunt double!"

Nachele immediately became angry. "A stunt double? This is a modern-day drama, not an action scene. How could you still want a double stunt for things like this?"

Chloe was terrified when she was stared down by Nachele, but compared to Nicole's slaps earlier, the reprimands felt numbing. Chloe knew that if she was to be slapped by Nicole again, her face would be swollen for the next three days.

"Nachele...my face is swollen, and I have to follow-up on the shooting later on..."

"It's only realistic when it's swollen, Chloe. Hurry up and get the shoot over with. I promise that this will be quick." Nicole smiled innocently.

Meanwhile, Chloe had mentally given up.

And before Chloe could even protest, Nachele shouted, "Start from the slap! Action!"

Chloe's eyes widened at once; she could only wait for Nicole's slap to approach her. She was trembling with fear, and soon enough, Nicole slapped her hard, and the thwack echoed through the room. Chloe stumbled and took a step back before falling onto the ground. The corners of her mouth then began to bleed.

Everyone on the set was surprised when they saw that

Chloe's mouth was bleeding. The cameraman immediately panned to a close up of Chloe's face. By now, her face was numb from the pain. However she had to hold back and maintain her current stance.

'I have endured too much to film this sickening scene.'

After the filming had ended, a cacophony of applauses erupted.

"Nicole's acting skills are pretty good! Yeah, Chloe's not a bad actress either. The scene looked too real!"

"Yeah! The fear on her face, and the blood at the corner of her mouth were truly believable!"

"When did the prop artist give you the fake blood? It looks too real."

Everyone was buzzing about and giving applauses to them both.

Seeing this, Nicole could not help but to give Chloe a smile." Chloe, your acting skills are phenomenal. Everyone here is praising how well you are doing."

Chloe took a look at Nicole's pompous expression, which slowly faded into a devilish smile.

"Nicole...you, just you wait!" Chloe gritted her teeth and wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, whereupon she hurriedly got up and lowered her head to prevent others from seeing her red swollen face.

Then, she quickly turned around and left.

"Chloe!" Chloe's manager, who had seen her, quickly followed.

Nicole looked at Chloe's figure as she left, and mustered a cold smile. 'She still dares to talk back to me? Just you wait Chloe. You'll know who's waiting.'

After filming was over, it was already late.

Nachelle went on to announce that the filming was over, but before she left, she told Nicole, "Your acting skills are phenomenal. Lloyd was right about you. The progress is

much faster than I had anticipated. I will ask someone to arrange a few more scenes for you tomorrow, and then, we can restructure our progress.”

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1683—“Okay, thank you, Nachele.” Nicole nodded and watched as the director left the scene.

The filming crew had also begun to pack their things.

After that, Lloyd came over and asked, “How are you? Tired?”

It was only then that Nicole realized Lloyd had been observing the filming on set. There were a few scenes in which she and Lloyd were together, and she never thought that he had not left after his scenes were done.

“I’m not tired. I think it was quite fun, but why are you still here at this hour?” Nicole asked.

Lloyd smiled. “I just wanted to stay back and watch you film for a while.”

Nicole looked into his passionate eyes and attempted to avoid further eye contact. “Oh well, I’m going to leave first if there’s nothing else.”

It was late, and Jared had said that he would come for a visit after he had finished his work.

“Let’s go together.” Lloyd walked beside her with pursed lips.

He had intentions to invite Nicole out for dinner again to make up for the mishap that had happened previously.

Nicole was not aware of his intentions, so she just trotted along beside him, feeling quite indifferent about it.

The two of them ambled out of the filming set, but just as he was about to invite Nicole out for dinner, her eyes lit up as a Rolls-Royce rolled up in front of them.

Nicole turned her head around and said, “This one is mine. I’ll be off now.”

“Oh...Okay.” Lloyd was stunned for a moment as he swallowed his words.

He could only watch as Nicole quickly scrambled onto the car.

The car door opened, revealing Jared who was sitting at the back seat. Both men then exchanged looks with each other, with Lloyd not being shy about it either. After that,

Nicole closed the car door and the vehicle drove off, leaving Lloyd standing there as they sped off into the distance.

Jared eyed him through the rearview mirror and snorted." Wittingly pretending to be affectionate now, is he?"

Nicole raised her eyebrows, "Huh?"

Jared turned, saw Nicole's look of innocence, and sighed.' Nicole is a natural at everything she does, but she's too chill. She's always oblivious to the feelings that men have toward her.'

"Why does your face look like that?" she asked.

'Why does he have the look of a father worrying about his teenage daughter?' Nicole thought.

"It's just that I want us to get married in Panem as soon as possible," Jared said helplessly.

Nicole shook her head, "I will come with you after the filming is done and after I've caught the person who has stolen the Brave."

Jared frowned. "But what if you can't find time? You don't want to get married, then?"

Nicole frowned, thinking of the data she had provided him during the last meeting, and with her brows raised, she asked, "Why? What's wrong? Was it difficult for you to look into?"

Jared's eyes grew dark, "No, we've found some leads already, but you can't just hop right into the enemies den and spook them. I've sent some men to follow them."

Nicole knew that Jared had always been a cautious person, so she nodded discreetly. "Which one of the three routes here is the real one?"

'I am sure he already has discovered the whereabouts of the Brave,' she thought.

"Mykoro." Jared replied, giving Nicole an accurate answer.

Satisfied, she breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good to hear. We've got our men over there."

"Your people don't have to do anything, as of now. Our enemies are too sneaky."

Jared was now trying to fish a shark out of a tank.

“Got it,” Nicole said with a slight smile on her face. “I feel much better with you by my side.”

Nicole’s reliance on Jared was rather comforting to him, as he was more than glad that he could be of service to her.

“That’s good to hear,” he said. “I heard that you were almost beaten to a pulp during filming today?”

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1684—Nicole raised her eyebrows. “Right. You’d be the one to know everything.”

“Of course. You’re my number one priority. I’d like to know everything about you as soon as possible,” Jared said in an assertive tone of voice.

Nicole smiled. “Don’t worry. It wasn’t me who got beaten to pulp. It was Chloe. Her face should still be hurting right now.”

Jared smiled, though he was struck with a pang of regret, as he did not get to witness it due to work holding him back, which had led to him waiting for her outside of the filming set. “It must’ve been very interesting.”

“It was very natural.” Nicole curled up her lips.

Jared casually wrapped his arms around her. “Since it’s the weekend, do come over and stay at my place.”

Nicole was alerted. “No, I’m very exhausted today and I have to film tomorrow too...”

‘Every time I go to his place, I would be eaten alive. I would rather go home and get some well-deserved rest,’ she thought.

“But I miss you very much. You’ve been heading straight to the filming set after school recently. What can I do?” Jared looked at Nicole with a set of pitiful eyes.

And in the end, Nicole caved in. “Okay, have it your way. You

may drop the act now. I’ll just go...”

In exchange for peace, it was all Nicole could offer.

Meanwhile, the crew had already been long gone as Chloe proceeded to leave the set. Her face was swollen, and she had thick layers of makeup on before she could walk out in public. Flashbacks of the incident that happened earlier in the day came back to her,

and that was when her eyes darkened. Chloe had checked tomorrow's airport scene, and though she had just two to three scenes with Nicole, she wanted to use that opportunity to get revenge.

She motioned for her manager as she thought about it. "Go. Hurry up and do as I say!"

'I will get my revenge on you! I've suffered enough of your bullying today!'

'Chloe, you really wanted to do this?' Her manager looked at her with uncertainty in her eyes as Chloe spoke to herself.

"Of course! Do I look like a person who will let others pull me by the strings?' Chloe glared at her manager. "As long as she's gone from this team, I'll be able to make a comeback."

Hearing that, her manager had no choice but to abide by her commands and find a couple of staff members to get the job done.

"Just you wait, Nicole. I'll let you know the taste of your medicine tomorrow. I'll get rid of you once and for all!" she yelled.

At night, Nicole and Jared were swirling their wine glasses

as they discussed the whereabouts of the Brave and the progress of their investigation. After dinner, the two of them were engaged in some foreplay before falling asleep in each other's embrace.

The next day, Jared reluctantly dropped Nicole off at the set early in the morning.

"I'm free today. Are you sure you don't want me to watch?" Jared asked, as he really wanted to watch Nicole filming, but Nicole shook her head.

"It would be hard for me to act with you around on set," she replied.

Jared raised his eyebrows, "Are you shy? I thought you were not afraid of anything."

In response, Nicole gave him a blank look. "I just don't want you to distract me. I'm leaving."

"Okay." Jared nodded and walked her to the door.

Then, Max turned around and asked, "Mr. Johnston, where are we going?"

Jared smiled. "I'm not going anywhere, I'm going to go watch her film."

Jared would feel uneasy if he did not enter the building to observe her while she was filming her scenes. He was worried that Lloyd might pull some moves on her.

“I thought Miss Riddle didn’t want you to go in?” Max asked, as Jared had agreed that he would not go.

“I can go in if I want to,” Jared argued.

He was, after all, one of the investors of this drama series, and so as long as he wanted to, no one would be able to stop him. With that said, Jared got out of the car as soon as he had spoken. Max then proceeded to park the car and followed behind Jared’s footsteps.

Nicole had just arrived at the dressing room and was putting on some makeup when her phone rang.

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1685

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1685–Nicole answered the call through her Bluetooth earphone.

“Hello? Nicole?” the voiced asked.

“Ike?”

It had since been a long time since Nicole had gotten a call from Ike, and yet, she instantly recognized his voice.

“Hello, Miss Busy. Do you still remember me? I heard not too long ago that you’ve entered the entertainment industry now.” Ike said on the other end of the phone, teasing Nicole with his feet propped up on his desk.

“I’m just helping a friend out with a favor. How are you doing?” Nicole asked.

“What else can I do? I’m continuing with the research after you’ve left, now that Scott Harmon has placed all the burden onto my shoulders,” he replied.

“I’m sorry.” Nicole sighed.

She had no reason to stay there.

“There’s nothing to be sorry about. Scott was tremendously apologetic. When he came back and found out that you’ve quit, he fired two of the employees that had given you a hard time,” he explained.

“Such a thing happened?” Nicole asked, not knowing that Scott had gone back and fired those two employees.

“Well, it seems that Scott was a little too ashamed of himself to contact you personally, so he got me to do the honors instead,” Ike said.

Nicole nodded. “I understand. No hard feelings. Tell him that I’m not really bothered by the issue anymore.”

Nicole was quite grateful. Had it not been for the meddling of the two employees, she would not have returned to San Joto so soon and they would probably still have been stuck there trying to complete the project.

“However, Scott has heard that your research on manned flying cars is almost complete. Is it also equipped with an AI system?” Ike went straight for the throat as he got serious.

Nicole narrowed her eyes. “How did you know?”

‘Logically speaking, none of the manned flying cars have been launched into the market yet, and the temporary addition of the AI system has been subject to constant changes, so... how did he find out?’ she pondered.

On the other end of the phone, Ike was stunned. “Scott told me that he was very concerned with the pace of your development, and you know for a fact that my speed is nowhere near to being comparable to yours...”

Nicole was kind of hurt when she heard that Scott had found out about her progress. ‘Is it possible that he sent someone to spy on my work and progress?’

A suspicious feeling arose in her gut, but as far as she knew, Scott was not that the sort of person who would do that. In addition, there was no likelihood that Ike would tell her lies. Her trust for them was the only thing that offered her relief at the moment.

“It doesn’t matter. Scott’s worry is valid. After all, if it goes public here it will affect his products down the line,” she said.

“Yeah...but I still would like to have a look at your new product. When will you be hosting the launch?” Ike asked.

Nicole hesitated for a moment when she heard that Ike was eager to come along.

“Why? Will it be an inconvenience? I can promise that I only want to see your product, and not copy them.” Ike instantly explained when he noticed Nicole’s hesitation.

Nicole noticed that Ike had thought that she did not want him to come due to the concern of plagiarism of her products, and so, she shook her head. "No."

Nicole was not afraid that her technology would be stolen, as what she had in store only continue to develop. "Forget it, you can come if you want. I'll send you the exact time and date later on."

Ike was also a researcher himself, and as such, it was normal for him to be intrigued by things like these.

"That's really great! Thank you, Nicole! I'll see you when I get back!"

Nicole nodded and hung up. She stared blankly at her phone for a while before storing it away, her heart filled with minor doubts.

At this time, the makeup artist, who had done makeup, said, "Miss Riddle, you're gorgeous..."

"Yeah, the makeup today looks really good," Gwendolyn, who was standing at the side, said.

Nicole took a glance at herself in the mirror, and realized that she was looking better than ever. "Thank you!"

"No problem!" The makeup artist smiled.

Gwendolyn then guided Nicole onto the set to prepare for the filming of the next scene.

Lloyd was smitten by Nicole's beauty the instant he cast his eyes on her. "Nicole, you look amazing."

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1686

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1686—His brazen praise was heard by the few people surrounding them. Many averted their gaze, but most of them were blown away by Nicole's beauty. Her makeup today suited her well.

"Thanks." Nicole sat down calmly, after which she waited for the filming to start.

At that moment, the screenwriter approached her and asked, "Miss Nicole. Do you have any thoughts on the script today?"

Nicole shook her head, thinking, 'Does she think that I would want to change the scene every day?'

Chloe, who was spectating from the back, noticed the special treatment Nicole was getting. Though furious, she could only watch on helplessly. Chloe was nothing more than a third lead actor who neither the director nor the crew would pay attention to.

Nicole sighed as she read that there were intimate physical scenes. 'It's a good thing that Jared didn't come over today. Otherwise, it would not sit well with his possessive nature. If Lloyd and I were to hug, he would not sit still...'

It was not long before the lights dimmed, and both Nicole and Lloyd proceeded to the set. Then, Nachele yelled, announcing for the commencement of the filming today whereupon both Lloyd and Nicole began getting into character.

From afar, Jared was standing in the shadows, observing Nicole. At that moment, he understood Nicole's strong refusal to have him on set today; it was not because she was shy but it was because of the role she had to play today.

Jared was livid, his expression was dark, and his fists were clenched tightly.

Max, who was beside him, heard the sounds of his knuckles cracking, and he said, "Mr. Johnson...please calm down. It's only for the filming."

Max was concerned that Jared would not be able to keep himself restrained and would rush up into the scene to beat Lloyd to a pulp.

Jared's eyes softened for a moment, after which he convinced himself, "It's just for the filming."

'It's okay. It's just a simple gesture. This will only require one go,' Jared said to himself, trying his best not to punch anyone until the scene was completed.

Then, Lloyd suddenly turned around and said, "Sorry, I wasn't in the right frame of mind. Can we do it again?"

In an instant, Jared lost his temper. 'That b*stard! He's taking advantage of her!'

"You jack*ss!" Unable to deal with the scene anymore, he walked onto the set.

"Mr. Johnston!" Max hurriedly tried to reach out to hold him back, but to no avail.

Nachele was about to agree to Lloyd's request for another retake when a voice sounded from behind.

"Nachele, it's been a long time."

Jared's voice stunned Nachele for a moment, prompting her to turn around stiffly. "Mr. Johnston, what brings you here?"

This drama cost a lot of money, and the Holder family had never invested in a business that would lose, and hence, in order to share the risks, they had brought investors in, with Jared unexpectedly being one of them. Jared had only agreed to invest based on the pattern of the Holders family in regards to avoiding huge risks.

Nachelle did not expect that Jared would come over for a visit on the second day of shooting itself...

Nachelle glanced over at Nicole's direction and soon understood that he had come over to support her, and that the investment was probably for her sake too.

"I'm one of the investors here. I happened to have some time off during the weekend and so, I've decided to come over for a visit." Jared swaggered in and sat down on the armchair next to Nachelle.

Everyone on the set had gone silent due to Jared's overbearing presence. Having heard his words clearly, Nicole was taken aback.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1687—'Investor? When did this guy become an investor in this drama? He didn't even tell me! Besides, didn't I ask him not to come? Look at him now! Walking in like he owns this place! He's even inspecting our progress here! What the heck is going on?!' she thought.

Nachelle could only smile and bear with Jared's attitude. "Of course. As an investor, it's only natural for you to want to know what's going on."

It was nothing out of the ordinary for the production crew, so Nachelle just continued on with her work calmly.

But when she was about to turn to Lloyd, Jared said, "Mr. Lloyd is the best actor alive. Why would he need to do a second take?"

Nachelle's and Lloyd's faces soured the instant Jared said that. Nicole was taken aback as she came to a realization as well. Indeed, Lloyd's acting was good enough in that scene. There was absolutely no need for them to do a second take.

Lloyd became awkward as Jared had seen through his intentions.

If he insisted for a second take, people would definitely start to doubt his acting skills. "That was a good take, but I just wanted another take just to be safe."

Nachelle wanted to chime in as well, but Jared immediately said, "I don't think that's necessary. As the best actor alive, you can definitely complete that scene in one take."

Though Jared sounded as though he believed in Lloyd's skills, he was actually being sarcastic. And true enough, Lloyd would seem like a failure if he could not do it.

Lloyd could not help but grit his teeth as he looked at Jared.' This bastard is obviously afraid that I'll move in on Nicole!

But he could only wave this off and through gritted teeth, he said, "Since the investor is happy with this shot, there's no need for a second take. Let's move on to the next scene."

Then, Lloyd turned around and left.

Nicole watched as Lloyd left while the staff went on to prepare for the next scene. She then looked at Jared in defeat.

'Is this guy just here to cause trouble?' she thought.

But Jared just looked at Nicole and smiled silently.

Soon, the next scene began. Lloyd walked up again, and much to Jared's chagrin, it was a scene where the male lead hugged the female lead from the back.

Jared was on the verge of blowing his top when he heard about the details of the scene.

He was imagining Lloyd hugging Nicole from the back.' That's something only I can do!

Even though it was just an act, Jared could still not tolerate someone doing that with Nicole.

Unable to help himself, he stated, "I think this scene is unnecessary. They hugged just now. We should just carry on with the plot."

The screenwriter looked at Nachele with an awkward expression on his face.

But Nachele just looked at Jared, intrigued.

Though he was an investor, he was too young to be talking here, and so, Nachele argued, "Mr. Johnston, you're unfamiliar with this. This scene is to strengthen the relationship between the male and female leads..."

"Regardless of the reason..." Jared turned to Nachele with a determined look on his face. "My woman can't be hugged by just anyone."

He did not even bother to hide it, and his words stunned everyone.

Jared was not worried about people seeing his jealousy at all. He even had the temerity claim that Nicole was his woman in public, which was insane.

Chloe was burning with hatred in a corner, for Nicole had already gotten the limelight, and yet, she could still make Jared and Lloyd fight for her. 'She's hogging all of the attention! What a b*tch!'

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1688

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1688—Unbeknownst to Chloe, Nicole did not want any attention. If anything, Nicole actually hated the feeling of people watching her.

'Jared, you punk! Gosh, can he just stop talking?!' Nicole fumed.

However, Jared still insisted. "You're one of the greatest directors in the industry, so you can't be so inflexible that you can't change the script, can you?"

Jared was also deliberately provoking Nachele, causing her expression to turn ugly at once. If she agreed, she would have to change the script, but if she did not, she would be discredited...

'Jared is far too cunning,' she thought.

Thus, she could only respond through gritted teeth, "Whatever you say!"

Though she wanted to create more opportunities for Lloyd to be together with Nicole, she could not risk her reputation for it.

After all, antagonizing the Johnston family would not do the Holder family any good.

"Come and change the script!" Nachele was annoyed as she called the screenwriter over, and the filming came to a halt.

Nicole walked over to Jared, feeling resigned.

"Are you here to observe or affect my work?" she asked.

Indeed, all she wanted was to get it over with as soon as possible. 'Great, everything's delayed now, and it's all because of this guy.'

"I'm here to protect my girlfriend. I don't want anyone preying on you repeatedly." Jared looked in Lloyd's direction coldly as he spoke.

Nicole could not resist herself from frowning. "That's enough. We're just doing it because it was necessary."

“Still a no from me. Whatever I say goes.” Jared looked like a tyrant.

Nicole felt defeated. “Okay, you’re an investor, after all. But don’t delay my progress.”

Jared smiled. “Don’t worry, I won’t.”

As long as he was there, Lloyd would not be free to make a move on Nicole any time he wanted, and because of that, Nicole would be done in a jiffy.

On the other hand, Lloyd was looking at Jared and Nicole, and his eyes were filled with hatred as he glared at Jared.

‘How dare this jerk change my script?’ he fumed.

Usually, he was the one who would do such a thing.

However, Nachele was there, and she would always take the Holder family into consideration.

Gritting his teeth, Lloyd could only tolerate this. ‘Jared wouldn’t be here every day anyway...’

For the next few scenes, Lloyd and Nicole were progressing just fine, and the scenes were mostly done in one take. The screenwriter had also taken the liberty to remove some flirtatious scenes, which made Jared extremely happy.

When it was time for the last scene, everyone decided to change locations and film in the outdoors.

It was then that Nachele asked Jared on purpose. “Mr.

Johnston, we’re going to shoot outside. Are you joining us?”

Jared looked at Nicole. “Sure. I’m here to keep my fiancée company today.”

In other words, Jared was saying that he was only joining Nicole; not the rest of them.

Nachele was left slightly upset by the remark, but she could only stifle her anger and walk out with him.

Soon, everyone arrived at the destination in over ten minutes.

It was a scene where Nicole got hit by the car, and thus, the prop car was already prepared. The car would stop before it actually hit Nicole, and they would film Nicole falling separately before they wrap their work up.

Nachelle initially thought that it was going to be difficult to film, but Nicole already knew what to do after she briefly explained it to her.

Jared looked at Nicole with admiration as she was preparing for that scene with utmost seriousness.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1689—It was Jared's first time seeing his lady working with such seriousness, and she looked amazing while she was at it.

Nachelle yelled "action", and Nicole walked forward in accordance with Nachelle's orders. A look of surprise flashed across her face when she saw the car speeding toward her.

Everyone was expecting the car to stop, but it was then that the actor in the car shouted, "Move! The brakes aren't working!"

The staff around Nicole quickly retreated in shock.

Jared did not expect the car to malfunction, so he quickly lunged forward. However, Nicole was way beyond his reach.

Nicole watched as the car careened toward her, and she reacted by performing a front flip before landing on one knee in stylish display.

A loud bang was then heard behind her. As it turned out, the car had crashed into another vehicle belonging to the production crew.

If Nicole had not dodged it, she would have been smashed between two cars, and the resulting scene would be too dreadful to even imagine.

Jared was the first to rush to Nicole's side. "Are you alright?"

'Thank God Nicole dodged it. It was just too dangerous.'

"I'm fine." Nicole seemed to be used to things like this happening. When she was on missions back then, incidents like this were nothing uncommon. Besides, the prop car was not too fast, so Nicole still had time to react.

Lloyd ran up to Nicole at that moment too. "Nicole! Are you okay?!"

Nicole shook her head. "I'm fine. The car wasn't too fast."

Nicole was a forgiving person, but Jared was not, and his face darkened at once. “Mr. Lloyd. You personally invited my fiancée to act in this drama, but this is the degree of safety your crew can offer?”

Lloyd was dismayed when Jared questioned him like that. He quickly looked at the driver who was being carried down from the car.

Though the car was not too fast, the car had still crashed, and the powerful impact was still enough to disorient him.

Lloyd walked up to him and asked, “What happened back there? Do you know that you almost hit someone?!”

The driver immediately sobered up and said, “I don’t know. But the brakes... The brakes really stopped working...”

Hearing that, Nicole instantly knew that something fishy was going on.

Lloyd could tell that the driver was not lying as well. “Check and see what is going on!”

Though Nicole was not hurt, an accident like this was too dangerous. Lloyd needed to know what really happened...

Very quickly, the staff who inspected the prop car reported to Nachele, “I think someone got into the car. The brake line was cut!”

Jared’s face turned eerily dark when he heard that.” Seriously, Miss Nachele? Did someone from your crew do something to the car?”

‘Even in the production crew, Nicole was not safe. How can I let her work here without worrying?’

Nachele was visibly upset when Jared condemned her, during which she yelled, “Check the surveillance cameras! Find out who’s behind this!”

“On it!” The staff quickly sped off to investigate.

However, Jared did not have an ounce of faith in them, so he said to Max, “You. Investigate this and find out who’s behind the crash.”

“Yes, sir.” Max nodded and proceeded to investigate the crash secretly.

The staff then came back and reported, “The surveillance camera... was broken after we left the place last night... Up until just now...”

“What?!” Nachele yelled, as did not expect that the surveillance cameras would be down at this time.

It was obvious that someone had a bone to pick with Nicole. On top of that, they had come prepared, and there was no way for the crew to determine who they were.

The look on Nachele’s face was terrible.

To top it off, Nicole saw that Jared was still going to cause a scene, so she said, “It’s fine, Nachele. I’m fine, so let’s just forget about this.”

‘No way!’ Lloyd was upset as well. “Don’t worry. I’ll find who the culprit is!”

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1690–Nicole was the person Jared cared about the most, and hence, it was just impossible for him to stand by and do nothing.

Then, Nachele said, “Don’t worry, Nicole. I won’t let this slide and I’ll find out exactly what happened.”

In response, Jared frowned. “How are you going to do that? I suggest you stop filming since you can’t guarantee the safety of your set. We’ll talk about it again after you’ve discovered what happened.”

“I…” Nachele was rendered speechless. ‘Jared is clearly just taking the opportunity to give me problems.’

After that, Lloyd chimed in, “Rest assured, Nicole can leave now. I’ll find out who did this in three days. She can return to the set after that.

After all, that was the last scene they had to film for the day.

“Sure,” Jared said as he looked into Lloyd’s determined eyes. “Mr. Lloyd, I hope that you’re going to keep your word.”

Then, he turned to Nicole and said, “That’s it for today. Let’s go.”

Nicole quickly nodded. ‘Til leave now then.”

“Sure,” Lloyd responded with a smile and watched as Nicole walked off.

Nachele did the same while everyone else sent the driver to the hospital. Then, Nachele sighed.

“Lloyd, even though Nicole’s acting skills are surprisingly good, I’m afraid that this production won’t go very

smoothly...” she stated.

Lloyd knew that this was going to happen when he insisted that Nicole participate in this production. However, he wanted to spend more time with her. In truth, the show was nothing but an excuse for him to do so.

Still, Lloyd had spent too much effort and time on it; effort which Nachele thought was not worth.

“It’s fine. I wouldn’t mind doing anything as long as I could spend more time with her...” Lloyd mumbled while his gaze darkened.

Nachele sighed upon seeing how stubborn her son was.

Lloyd was her only child, and not too long ago, she had lost him, subjecting him to much suffering in the process. Thus, she would try her best to give him anything he wanted.

She was willing to give Nicole a chance so that Lloyd could spend more time with her. She was also more than willing to snatch her away from Jared if that meant that Lloyd would be able to get her.

She would not mind doing anything as long as Lloyd could be happy.

However, things began to look more complicated...

On the other side, Chloe had been waiting at home for the entire morning.

She could not stop imagining the car crashing into Nicole, and how the production crew would ask her to take Nicole’s place. However, she had not gotten any news, even as of now.

About 30 minutes later, the call she had been anticipating from her manager finally arrived.

“Did it work? How badly injured is Nicole?” She asked excitedly after picking her phone up.

She was dying to hear about Nicole having broken a few ribs, or possibly even disfigured.

However, her manager was stuttering, unable to form a coherent sentence. “Um...”

“Say something!” Chloe yelled.

Her manager took a deep breath and told her the truth.” Nothing happened to Nicole. I heard that she dodged it before the car could even crash into her.”

“What? Are you serious?!” Chloe widened her eyes in disbelief.

‘How is that possible? I’m sure that most people would not be able to dodge it, and she’s just a girl! How could she have dodged it?’ Chloe wondered.

“Yeah. I heard that she dodged it with a front flip too. The director even changed the script because she thought that the scene looked very cool...”

“Front flip?” Chloe asked in complete disbelief. ‘Nicole can even perform a front flip?! That’s unbelievable!’

“Chloe? Are you still there?” her manager asked.

Chloe clenched her teeth angrily. “I don’t care! Think of something else since it didn’t work! I want her out of the set as soon as possible!”