

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 241

Chapter 241

When the old man regains consciousness and finds out about all of this, he's going to be impressed with Nicole once more. I need to find a way to make Nicole work for me!' Damien thought.

"Damien, why aren't you saying anything?" Dillon asked begrudgingly when he noticed Damien's silence.

He could not help but roll his eyes at Dillon. The warning look in his eyes instantly made Dillon shut his mouth.

Dillon did not dare to speak. However, he still did not know what was wrong.

Nicole stopped paying them any mind. She turned to her parents and brothers and said, "Go home and get some rest. I'll definitely find a way to help grandpa get better."

Everyone nodded. After witnessing how Nicole called over a doctor from the special forces, they believed that Nicole would definitely find a way to cure the old man and was not lying to them.

Nicole then turned around to enter the elevator. She and special forces personnel went to the highest floor.

Everyone stared at the elevator as it gradually went up. None of them had a clue about what Nicole was trying to do.

Steve was the only person who had a look of understanding flash across his eyes.

Nicole stepped out of the elevator on the highest floor. She was met with Michael, who was standing there and looking at them, astonished.

He came out to take a look simply because he heard some noises. He did not expect to see such a scene.

The four special forces personnel from before tightly strapped the four corners of the stretcher to a special type of rope. They then activated some type of machinery, slowly lifting the stretcher upwards.

Michael looked out the window and saw a military attack helicopter parked outside. The stretcher's wheels had been retracted; it was being moved inside steadily. It could not be seen anymore.

Seeing what was happening in front of him, he could not help but ask, "All of you, who are all of you?"

The mixed-race doctor was talking to Nicole. He turned to him when he heard him speak and said with a half-smile, "We're here to fetch a patient and will be leaving at once."

Michael did not know that fetching a patient could be this extravagant. He turned to Nicole and exclaimed, "It's you!"

He had seen her in Benjamin's room before. Now that she was standing here, did this not mean that the patient being fetched was...

This was when Michael finally regained his composure. Knowing that these people definitely had unusual identities, his gaze turned ingratiating, "Have a safe trip."

The mixed-race doctor did not chit-chat but immediately stuck his foot out of the window, His strong figure climbed up the rope ladder before entering the helicopter.

Seeing him climb up before her, the few special forces personnel revealed slightly

worried expressions. One of them asked bluntly, "Doctor, why did you come up first? What about the girl?"

The rest of them also looked at him worriedly. The special forces personnel who asked the question, in particular, revealed an obscure look of disdain.

Unexpectedly, Rowan Leigh scoffed after hearing what he said. He gazed at the four of them mockingly. Just as he was about to speak, Nicole leaped into the helicopter cabin. Her strong and agile movements shocked everyone.

"This girl might be even better than us!" they thought.

Nicole turned a blind eye to their astonishment. With a solemn expression, she turned to Rowan and said, "Let's go."

Rowan nodded and kept whatever he intended to say to himself. He then gave an indifferent glance to the few special forces personnel before saying lightly, "To the branch." No one dared to slack off; everyone immediately returned to their respective positions.

The San Joto branch laboratory was not far from where they were; it took them about five minutes to reach their destination via helicopter.

The entire process took exactly 10 minutes, nothing more, nothing less. Rowan clicked his timer to express his satisfaction.

'I'm probably the most punctual person in the world!' he thought.

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Chapter 242

Nicole got off the helicopter, and as she looked at this somewhat desolate land, a look of deep nostalgia appeared in her eyes.

She looked on when the men brought Mr. Riddle Sr. out as she turned to Rowan

Rowan immediately understood her intent and nodded at her with a smile.

Nicole turned around and ignored the look of disbelief in the eyes of the several special forces there as she walked toward the dilapidated thatched house. Nothing happened at all along the way as she reached the house safe and sound.

The special forces looked at each other as their eyes were then cast upon Rowan.

"Doctor, this..."

The satellite security system that even Rowan would trigger did not react to Nicole at all. What the hell is going on?

Rowan gave all of them a faint look, he knew they had understood what was going on, but they just simply refused to believe it was happening.

"What are you standing there for? Bring the patient in."

Rowan walked ahead, and along the way, he did not encounter any danger at all.

Knowing that Nicole had disabled the defense mechanism of the thatched house, he turned around and waved. "Come on, there's no training today!"

A surge of luckiness rose in the hearts of the special forces. They had always needed to resort to all sorts of methods to dodge the pursuit of the lasers, not to mention they also needed to dodge those mechanical arms that would pop out and spray bullets at them.

Rowan did not upgrade their clearance level, allowing them to take in all of the attacks,

euphemistically calling it “training.”

Even Rowan himself had to dodge the hidden lasers step by step to reach that house. But that Nicole...

They shook their heads as they picked up the stretcher and followed behind Rowan. Only when they arrived at the dilapidated house did they heave a sigh of relief. This was all thanks to Nicole!

Thinking of this, all of them gave her a look of gratitude

Nicole ignored them. Seeing that they were all here, she leaped onto the roof of the house and pulled a hidden trigger gently. Soon, a layer of steel wall appeared inside the house, wrapping everyone present inside.

A silver square then floated in the center of the room, and on it was a bright red handle with a micro camera to its side. Nicole walked over impassively without any maladaptation to this high science technology. She pulled the handle, and the small steel room seemingly let out an excited shriek as it said, “Thank you for riding the Cuckoo!”

The special forces gave Nicole a suspicious look. They had seen Rowan pull this handle before, yet they had never heard the room make such noise before.

However, this time, they did not ask Rowan why out loud.

After all, she was a person with higher clearance than Rowan, so pulling something like this was no surprise, no?

Their disbelief of Nicole had faded away somewhat, and one of the special forces even looked on quizzically at Nicole as he cautiously asked, “How did you know that the trigger of this place is on the roof?”

Nicole gave him a glance and said forthrightly. “Guesswork.”

The special force twitched his mouth somewhat speechlessly, yet he found Nicole was not as difficult to talk with as he had imagined. So, they relaxed somewhat and started asking Nicole questions they usually dared not ask Rowan.

“How should we address you?”

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Chapter 243 Nicole did not even turn her head back. “Nicole.”

“Oh, oh, Nicole, you came to this place before?”

Nicole was simply just too calm, so calm that she did not look like this was the first time she had encountered things like this. Moreover, the security system did not react to her, so they were sure that she had come here before.

Who knew, Nicole simply just said. “Nope.” ‘She never been here before?’ Massive question marks appeared on everyone’s heads as they gave Rowan a jittery glance before asking, “Then are you Sir Leigh’s superior?” Rowan gave the soldier an impassive look, and the latter, standing at 1.9 meters tall, could not help but shrink away. Nicole turned around as she looked at Rowan somewhat playfully. “I’m not his superior either.

‘What?’

Everyone was stunned. They wanted to ask more, but the “Cuckoo” that was transporting them suddenly came to screech and then let out a very cute voice. “Dear guests, although the Cuckoo is sad to see you go, it’s time to say goodbye!” Nicole

raised her eyebrow as she touched the wall of the steel box and said, "Rowan, when did he come up with this thing?"

Rowan touched his eyebrows as he looked resentfully at Nicole. "Probably since the day someone said that riding the elevator is boring. After you complained to him, he made this." In fact, the Cuckoo was just a part of the elevator, but its safety and secrecy were many hundred times better than a normal elevator, and its voice command could only be activated when Nicole herself was on it.

When Nicole heard that, her expression did not change much as she walked inside, as if she did not hear anything at all. As she walked, she went through the disinfection array of the security gate and finally entered the interior of the laboratory. She then gently raised her eyebrows.

What she saw was a circular hollow area the size of a basketball court. It was surrounded by extremely sophisticated instruments. The electronic instrument hanging in the air let out a faint blue light as high-powered lights in the central command area illuminated the entire underground fortress. Countless books and reports circled around a long experiment table as Nicole took a deep breath.

Countless researchers there all stopped everything they were doing as they looked at Nicole in surprise.

They had never seen her before, but seeing Rowan following behind her, could this pretty lady be a new hire by the boss?

Nicole stood on the second floor of the floating hollow circle in the center. After walking through the sterilized area, there were two neat rows of the operating room on both sides. Nicole no longer looked at the first floor as she casually pulled out a pair of white gloves from the operating room and said, "Rowan." Rowan's smiling voice rang out behind her. "I'm here."

Nicole turned and looked at him. The brilliance in her eyes was blinding in that instant. "Prepare for surgery." "Alright." Rowan raised his lips. It seemed like Nicole was going to personally conduct the operation... Daniel and Gloria had returned to the Riddle family home to rest. It was Damien who personally asked the driver to send them home. The two of them had no idea what happened that their eldest brother had such a drastic change in attitude. Steve, on the other hand, was getting ready to return to the office to help Sean with his work, while Stanley, Spencer, and Samuel also went back to school. Along the way, Samuel was looking on emotionally at the special forces Nicole had brought with her. His biggest wish was to join the special forces and become a member of that glorious unit. For him to see a living, breathing special force today, how could he not be excited?

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Chapter 244

The other two did not focus on the special forces as Spencer patted Samuel on the head and said with some pity. "Sam, with that brain of yours, I guess you'll never be able to become a special force." Samuel looked at Spencer, somewhat miffed. "Why not?" Stanley, too sighed. "Lil Sis can already call upon the special forces to save grandpa. You, you are just too far behind."

When Samuel heard that, his footsteps slowed. 'Indeed, how is she so awesome? So much so that those special forces with medals lining their chest lowered their heads to her just like that. She is really my idol!'

'But Nicole is only eighteen this year, and she grew up in Great Oak all these while. How did she get to know this group of elite folks?'

Seeing that he started thinking about this question that had bothered them the whole way, both Stanley and Spencer let out a smile of relief.

'Come on, it's only right that no one figures this out.'

Seeing Samuel's rather happy-go-lucky life, if they did not give him some sense of crisis, he would probably just say that way and never improve. The few returned to Royal Creek Institute together and wondered if the doctor Nicole had contacted could cure grandpa or not.

As they thought of this, a look of worry appeared in both Stanley and Spencer's eyes. Steve was talking with Sean about what happened today at the office. He went straight to the point and said, "Sean, how do you think Nicole got to know those people?"

When Sean heard what Steve said, his eyes did not move and instead focused his gaze on the documents before him as he said somewhat casually.

"I don't need to know how she knew those people."

Sean gently used his ballpoint to sign the revised document as he said, "All I need to know is that she's my little sister, and that's enough."

Steve looked at Sean with a thoughtful gaze as he slowly broke into a smile. "Yeah, she is our little sister. We don't need to dig into this too much."

"It's just me worrying unnecessarily."

Sean nodded as a faint worry appeared on his face. "I wonder where Nicole took grandpa too. I hope we can get some good news soon."

Steve pushed his golden spectacle frame. "We cannot intervene in this. Sean, how's the bidding plan? It'll be the second round in a few days' time."

In the previous round, they went toe-to-toe with the McCarthy family, and after half a month

of deliberation, Mr. Wyance must already have a candidate in mind.

Sean looked at Steve, and even his usually stoic voice showed a tinge of exhaustion. "I hope we can make it." He had prepared this proposal very carefully and hoped that this time, it could win Mr. Wyance's favor.

Dillon stood outside the hospital, feeling irritable.

Recalling how Damien warned him to not taunt Nicole anymore and for the usually cold him to get someone to send Daniel and his wife back, a faint uneasiness appeared in Dillon's heart.

He was the most mediocre of the Riddle family's sons. He was nowhere as talented as his Damien nor as educated as Dexter. Even the unremarkable Daniel was always first in class while in school and was many times better than him.

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When Dillon thought of this, a glint of hatred appeared in his eyes. When he thought of Nicole's vow that she could find a good doctor, he felt extremely pissed off.

Fortunately, he had a good, useful daughter. As long as Snow hooked up with Harvey, then he can only rise upwards.

As he thought of this, he gave Snow a call and told her what had happened in the hospital. He then indicated that he did not trust Nicole and asked Snow if she could get Harvey to look for a better doctor so that he could shove what Nicole said to him back at her. When Snow heard that Nicole could call forth the special forces, she was stunned. "Dad, you aren't pulling my leg, right?" Dillon's voice suddenly turned into a growl. "Why would I pull your leg? Nicole indeed called several special forces soldiers over, and I suspect she must've gotten grandpa to the military hospital. Those hospitals are much better than the ones outside! Go and ask Harvey for me. Isn't the Ellison family somewhat linked to the Third Army? Get him to find out where grandpa is and help me to get a good doctor to treat him!" "That way, when the old man wakes up, he will thank me!" When Snow heard that, she frowned a little. What did Dillon take Harvey for? A servant at his beck and call? 'He's taking Harvey way too lightly.'

Thinking of this, her voice was a little cold. "I'll do my best, but Harvey might not agree." When Dillon heard that, he was a little annoyed. "Why will he not agree? Isn't he your boyfriend? It's just a small matter. Why won't he agree? Snow, are you trying to hoodwink me? Let me tell you, if there's no me, there won't be you today. You he Snow listened impassively as she grasped her phone hard. A moment later, she softly said, ". Got it." Dillon then lectured his daughter for a while before hanging up as he walked to the garage with satisfaction.

After the call was hung up, Snow held on to the posture of taking a call for a bit before putting her hand down. After some hesitation, she sent Harvey a text message.

"Harvey, where are you? I want to see you." Sure enough, the message was the same as the previous ones, destined to be ignored. Snow scowled as she angrily threw her phone onto the floor, her chest heaving in a fury. The expensive phone landed on the floor and bounced twice on the carpet. The blackened screen suddenly lit up as a tone of a new incoming message rang out.

Snow paused for a bit as she excitedly knelt on the ground and picked up her phone as if she was holding a treasure.

She carefully tapped on the screen and checked the message Harvey had sent back "I'm at the principal's office. Wait for me outside."

Snow was so happy she almost jumped. This was the first message Harvey had replied to her in days. She quickly stood up and ran over to her dressing table to put on the most perfect makeup on her face. She then smiled to herself in the mirror, and after making sure nothing was wrong, she left and asked her driver to send her to school. The trip was only twenty minutes long, yet it felt like a few years for Snow. She tried to maintain her dignified demeanor and elegance, yet she could not help but urge, "Hurry up, I have something important at school."

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The moment she got off the car, Snow sped off to the principal's office as if she was afraid Harvey would run away. Her frantic pace aside, even her usual gentle smile was somewhat diminished.

Her schoolmates along the way looked at her, yet Snow had no time to bother with her usual image. She frantically pressed the elevator button as if she would be doomed if she was a second too late.

After reaching the top floor, Snow took a deep breath and sorted her somewhat messy hair before walking toward the principal's office. Yet, before a few steps in, she saw two persons standing guard by the staircase and another standing by the principal's office door, upright as a pine tree. Snow looked at them in a daze and stopped. She then said to the sturdy – looking bodyguard with a smile and said, "Hello, can I enter the principal's office?"

The bodyguard responded matter-of-factly, "Miss, please state your identity." Snow immediately said, "It's Harvey who called me here. I'm..." "Please state your identity." Snow gritted her teeth and said, "I'm Snow Riddle, of the Riddle family." The bodyguard frowned as he turned around and whispered to the others. The rest of them shook their heads, and he turned back to Snow. "I'm sorry, you are not authorized to enter."

Snow's expression turned dark as she heard that. "What's the meaning of this?"

A particularly stern voice then came from behind her. "That means that your authorization is not high enough, and you cannot trespass."

Snow was taken aback and then spat back angrily, "Why aren't you letting me in? Didn't I tell you that Harvey called me over, don't you understand?"

Those bodyguards just looked on impassively at Snow and said nothing.

Inside, Mr. Wyance was talking with Mr. Ellison while Harvey was by the side, fiddling with his cufflink, his entire person seemingly sinking into an abyssal shadow. Mr. Wyance noticed Harvey and asked curiously. "Harvey, I heard that you went to Nottingbrook two days ago?"

Harvey did not deny it as he smiled and said, "I can't hide anything from you, Mr. Wyance."

Mr. Wyance guffawed as he looked at Harvey. "Is it because of the Moon House's Gold Session?"

Harvey nodded and did not say much else. Mr. Wyance had always been curious about those treasures. It was a pity he did not have time, and this sudden visit was probably to ask about the matter.

Sure enough, Mr. Wyance smiled and asked, "What did you manage to find this time?"

As he was busy, he had few opportunities to personally attend the Moon House's Gold Session, yet every time he wanted to know what good stuff the Moon House was auctioning. Harvey smiled gently and said, "Nothing special this time. I managed to win the bid for the most valuable piece, the pink diamond."

Hearing that it was just a diamond, Mr. Wyance let out a faint look of disappointment.

It was said that while diamonds are priceless, he was more into seeking out precious jadeites.

He was not interested in diamonds at all.

"If that's the case, then I think I shouldn't impose on you any longer." He had already talked to Mr. Ellison for a bit, and he should be taking his leave now.

“Harvey, please send Mr. Wyance off.”
“Alright.” Harvey nodded and rose from his seat.

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Chapter 247

After Mr. Wyance bade farewell to Mr. Ellison, he then followed Harvey out of the principal’s office.

Outside, Snow’s eyes lit up the moment she saw Harvey coming out. “Harvey!” Mr. Wyance immediately recognized Snow at a glance. When he saw her walking quickly over here, a trace of rejection appeared in his eyes.

The two bodyguards saw this too and were about to stop her when Mr. Wyance made a motion for them to stand down, and they did not touch her.

Snow noticed Mr. Wyance standing by Harvey’s side. Little wonder there were bodyguards by the door. Only the Wyance family would be so high-profile.

She adjusted her expression and maintained her smile as she came to Harvey. Her entire person was graceful, and she looked like she was a lady of a noble house. Knowing that Snow was here for Harvey, Mr. Wyance smiled at him and said, “You youngsters can talk. I’ll head off first.”

Harvey did not insist on him staying as he nodded. “Goodbye, Mr. Wyance.”

When Snow saw Mr. Wyance and Director Monroe walking away as she approached, she asked Harvey with some doubts, “Harvey, is that Mr. Wyance?”

She thought that Harvey would at least introduce her to him and did not expect the latter to let Mr. Wyance leave just like that. After Mr. Wyance left, Harvey turned to look at her. His usually warm eyes were like an endless abyss as he trained his eyes on her.

With his vision, how could he not understand what Snow was getting at?

He looked on at Snow, yet an annoyed glint slowly appeared in his eyes.

Snow had no idea what he was thinking, but seeing his rather disgruntled expression, she carefully said, “Harvey, have you been busy lately?”

‘Harvey had not been at school these days. Where did he go while on leave?’

Snow’s expression was impassive, but deep down, she hoped she could see through Harvey with clarity.

Harvey looked at her seemingly gentle-looking face and said without much emotion, “I went on a trip to Nottingbrook.”

Snow thought it was some business for the Ellison Group and knew that he would not tell her about his work. She dared not ask too much. Seeing that Harvey’s attitude toward her seemed good today, her courage gradually formed as she said, “Harvey, I’m looking for you today because my grandfather has fallen ill, and it is a heart problem. I wonder if you can help me find a heart and brain expert to treat my grandfather.” Harvey looked at her as he squinted. “Where’s your grandfather at now?” Snow was taken aback. Not wanting to mention Nicole, she could only speak vaguely. “It seems like he has already been transferred to a military hospital.”

“A military hospital?” A thoughtful look appeared in Harvey’s eyes. ‘The Riddle family has no military background, so how did Benjamin Riddle get sent to a military hospital? Could it be that Jared intervened?’ Thinking of this, Harvey suddenly laughed. “You’ve

looked for the wrong person, Snow.”

Snow looked on a little puzzled as she raised her head. As she looked at his handsome and flawless face, she was totally dumbfounded. Harvey smiled as he looked in the direction Mr. Wyance was leaving as a cold glint appeared in his eyes. “You should be looking for Mr. Wyance’s help for this.”

Snow was even more confused. ‘Mr. Wyance was no doctor. What can he do if I looked for him?’

However, she dared not show it, nor did she dare to question Harvey. So, she could only look on awkwardly in Mr. Wyance’s direction. “I wonder if it is still not too late if I rush over. Harvey, could you introduce me to Mr. Wyance...”

Harvey looked at her. He curled his lips into an inexplicably cold smile,

In the end, she was nothing but a defective product that could never see the light of day.

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Chapter 248

An elusive look appeared in his eyes as he said gently to Snow, “Snow.” Snow turned toward Harvey and, for some reason, felt a hint of an oncoming storm from his gentle eyes.

Looking at Harvey like that, she could not muster up a single word.

Harvey’s expression only lasted a second before he lowered his head and handed a box that appeared out of nowhere to Snow. His tone was very gentle. “This is the present I got for you in Nottingbrook.”

He smiled as he looked at Snow, yet his words seemed to be bereft of power and were flighty.

“You’ve got to take good care of it.”

Snow received the gift ecstatically. Harvey had given her many presents in the past, and every one of them was valuable. It would not be an exception this time either.

After all, with Harvey’s net worth, he would not even blink when buying things that Snow considered precious.

Even when she knew that the gift would be extraordinary, Snow was still stunned when she opened the box.

She let out a shocked gasp as she looked at the beautiful crystal -clear diamond. She felt her mind was being sucked away by it and could not spare any attention to the things around her.

The pink diamond radiated a colorful light under the sun. So, it was crystal clear that one could see the fine fluff of the flannel below. The ten-carat diamond can be called the king of diamonds. Snow carefully held it up and put it in the palm of her hand, so much so that she did not pay any attention to Harvey’s expression at all.

Harvey looked on quietly at Snow, taking in all the avarice, desire, and fanaticism on her face into his eyes as he subconsciously rubbed the cufflinks on his right hand.

A mocking smile then appeared on his handsome face.

With the ten-carat jewel in her hands, Snow could no longer see him.

“Only that person did not care for things like this.’ Harvey did not say much but instead turned around and walked out, an indiscernible smile appearing on his face,

An auctioned item that was refused is that not another form of a defective product?' "Sure enough, defective products make the best match to one another.'

Snow did not realize what Harvey was thinking as she happily stared at the diamond for a good while and only belatedly noticed that Harvey had left

She carefully put the diamond into her bag and trotted after his departing figure "Harvey, Wait for me

Harvey left without even looking back, ignoring Snow, who was calling out to him from behind. He walked all the way to the garage and took his car As he got on, all emotions on his face faded away as he became extremely expressionless

He ignored Snow, who was anxiously knocking on the car window and drove off straight away. The car sped past Snow mercilessly, leaving her standing there shocked.

Harvey had just only given her something so precious a moment ago, so why did he leave her behind like this, she wondered.

There was an uneasiness that Snow could not put to words. Harvey's temperament had always been unstable, yet he had never been this merciless before. Looking on in a daze as the white car sped away, she clutched her bag tightly and totally snapped out from the euphoria of getting the diamond. She suddenly realized that Harvey did not call her like how he did in the past, calling her Snowie.

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Chapter 249

He called her Snow. An inexplicable fear suddenly surged within her. 'Does that not mean that I'm like any other person in Harvey's eyes?' That I can no longer claim any special relationship with him?' When she thought of this, Snow's face turned pale as she quickly took out the diamond and took a good look at it. She comforted herself, "It's okay. Harvey's just probably in a bad mood. He even gave me such a precious diamond; how can he give up on me..." After that, she forced out a smile on her face.

Harvey could not be bothered with what Snow was thinking as he drove all the way out of the city. He kept accelerating and accelerating, and very quickly, he was already at San Joto's speed limit. Yet, he did not care about it. A traffic police officer tried to stop him but was, in turn, stopped by someone beside him.

The older policeman sighed, and he said, "Should've asked you to train your eyesight. Luxury cars in San Joto are probably nothing, but that car just now..." The younger police tried to recall, and as if realizing something, his entire person froze. "That...car..."

Seeing that he understood, the old police patted his shoulder. Nottingbrook Chloe paid a steep price to finally get out of the police station, and that had pretty much cost her entire fortune.

She looked resentfully at Luka as she slapped him on the face.

"You idiot! Didn't you say we'll not get implicated? What is this then?"

Luka clutched his aching face as he, too, had a look of disbelief in his eyes.

Back then, he deliberately looked for the most powerful local gangsters, and they were linked to the police. The police had already arrested Nicole, yet not only did she come out fine, but both he and Chloe were skinned instead.

Both of them fought tooth and nail to finally end up with the crime of instigating a fight.

They could get out after paying a fine, but Bluehead had it worst, and after changing his tune, he was fated to be locked in for a good while.

Luka looked at Chloe and could not be bothered with his swollen cheek as he said, "Chloe, don't be angry, okay? I just found an opportunity to give Nicole's name to Bluehead. He says that if Nicole dares to come here again, he'll make her pay!"

Chloe glared coldly at him, "He's useless! If he could do something to Nicole, the one ending up in this sorry state wouldn't have been us!"

Luka shook his head in disagreement and let out a hiss as the wound on his cheek bit. "Chloe, you might not know. Bluehead may be nothing, but I've heard that the organization he belongs to is the real mastermind. For some reason, however, they did not interfere to get him out..."

How could Luka know that the one throwing Bluehead into the slammer was Mr. William, the Prosecutor, and certainly the forces behind him would not dare to risk life and limb to save him.

When Chloe heard that, the anger in her eyes somewhat receded. "I wonder if Nicole will come to Nottingbrook again or not..." Luka made a sign as he squinted and smiled. "Aren't you her cousin? There's nothing wrong in bringing your cousin to Nottingbrook for a trip, right?"

He was still scheming, and when Chloe heard that, she let out a satisfied smile. The reason she kept Luka around was that he could indeed give her a lot of "good ideas."

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Chapter 250

Thinking that she would settle her score with Nicole sooner or later, Chloe felt much better.

The two got back to the hotel, and just as they were about to rest, the concierge told them that their room card had been frozen, and their items were soon taken out of the room and arranged neatly in the lobby.

Chloe's face was blue with anger as she yelled. "Is it because of your manager? Let me tell you, I know Mr. Jared..."

Before she could finish, she was mercilessly interrupted by the concierge staff by the side as he politely responded. "It is not that hotel is discriminating against you, ma'am. It's just that Nachele Holder had already checked out from all of the reserved rooms and left. Thankfully you returned today. Otherwise, your items will be tossed away if they remain unclaimed for more than 24 hours."

Chloe was both shocked and angry when she heard that. "Nonsense! We are still filming here! How can Nachele Holder check out from all of the rooms? It must be your doing!"

Seeing her still trying to throw her weight around, the staff's smile slowly became colder. "Ma'am, that is the truth. If you insist on making a scene here, we will have a reason to call the police."

When Chloe heard the word "police," she shrieked like a startled crow. "You bastard! I'm staying here legally; you have no right to call the police on me!" She then wanted to

push the staff aside and rush up the second floor. Just as the staff was about to call the guards, Luka's incredulous voice suddenly rang out. "Chloe, enough. Look at Nachele's Twitter post!"

Chloe was stunned when she heard Luka and walked over to ask, "What do you mean?"

Luka immediately took his phone and showed it to her. On it were the words indicating that Nachele was kicking her out from the crew.

Chloe looked at the tweet in disbelief a few times, her chest heaving in rage. She was like a fish out of the water as her eyes opened wide

Her heated head slowly cooled down as she looked at Luka blankly. "What does Nachele mean?"

Luka found it hard to put things into words. Maybe, maybe she thought that you have a case

Chloe was too in the mood to hear that now as she smashed the phone onto the ground and Ebbled Luke Was it you? Was it you who told Nutelle?

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id, ** le don't me? We're on the same boat, mo? Why would I do something that stupid?"

It only then did Chloe calm down. As she let Luka go, the scene of her being arrested by the police that day replayed in her mind.

Thinking that it could be something Jared had done in the back, she could not help but shudder. 'But why would he do that? Could it be that... he is in it together with Nicole?'

Recalling the gentle gaze Jared gave Nicole, Chloe's head was about to explode.

Seeing the two standing there like a log, the concierge staff finally said with some impatience, "Sir, Ma'am, are you leaving now?"

Chloe's eyes were cold. As she recalled Jared's merciless silhouette, she knew that the ambassadorship for JJ Johnston Group was as good as gone. Now that Nachele kicked her out of the production, and here she was hoping to use this drama, "Lukewarm" to get into the A List, and now, even that was gone.

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Thinking of the culprit of all of these, Chloe gritted her teeth as she hissed. "Nicole, just you wait!"

She could not stand the indignity of being chased away, so she turned and walked out of the hotel, leaving Luka with a stack of luggage and a swollen cheeks