

## My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 501

Chapter 501 It was only normal for Nicole not to go.

Soon the little episode was over, and the fat chewing continued until it was evening. Many of them proposed to hang out outside.

Just then, Nicole's mobile phone rang. She glanced at the phone screen, and a faint smile flashed across her face. As she turned to go out, everyone looked at her from behind with a thoughtful look in their eyes.

Austin nudged Sammey and asked in a low voice, "Have you ever seen our boss have such an expression on her face?"

As Sammey did not answer, Bill Allen looked at Austin with disdain and said casually, "What's so surprising about it? Boss always has that expression on her face whenever she looks at her man."

Sammey let out a gentle cough. As Austin seemed to have realized something, they all tacitly shut their mouths.

Lulu and others looked at them, clueless about what they were talking about.

'What man? What do they mean by she has always been like that? These guys are so strange.' Nicole walked outside to a quieter place to answer the phone. A male voice soon sounded on the other end of the phone, his voice gentle, as if he was smiling, and also as if the crisp clinking of the glasses. "Congratulations on winning first place."

Nicole smiled, and her voice became much softer. "How did you know?"

Jared looked at the black coffee beans and ground them with one hand absent-mindedly. He chuckled upon hearing her question. "Claus told me. By the way, are you free now? I need your favor for something."

Nicole was surprised; she had never heard him ask anyone for a favor before. "I'm having a meal with friends at the fondue restaurant near the school. How may I help you?" Jared stopped what he was doing and took off the thin rubber gloves on his hand, and then held the phone, which was clamped between his ear and his shoulder, with his hand. "Nothing serious. Give me a minute. I will go to you." The line went dead. As Nicole returned to the private dining room, she found that the atmosphere inside became eerily silent. She could not help but frown to see everyone look at her. "What's wrong?"

June and Lulu exchanged a glance, and Lulu took the lead in speaking, "I thought we were best friends, Nicole; why didn't you tell us you have a boyfriend?" June also looked

at Nicole with quizzical eyes. "Yeah, Nicole. I thought we were best friends." "Boyfriend? What boyfriend?" Nicole looked at the two of them and was confused. She held her forehead as if she had a headache and then looked over at Bill. "What did you tell them?" Bill waved his hand innocently, saying that he had done nothing; the girls had guessed it by themselves, and she should not blame him.

But Lulu would not back down until she got the answer. She sat down next to Nicole and stared at her threateningly. "It's time to talk, Nicole. Tell us the truth."

## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 502**

Chapter 502 "Just a friend who said he needed me to do him a favor," Nicole said helplessly. Lulu looked suspiciously at Nicole. After all, Nicole's attitude told her they were more than just friends.

June stopped her from asking any more questions by casually fetching bread for her. "Don't you like bread? You should eat more."

Lulu was forgetful. When she saw the bread, she forgot what she was about to say. Jimmy looked at Nicole as if thinking of something, but he was not surprised. Just then, the door of the private dining room next door suddenly opened, and the laughter of girls was heard inside.

Yvana looked at Snow, who was surrounded in the middle, with subtle jealousy in her eyes." Snow, are you really going to leave so early? We aren't having enough fun yet."

Snow glanced back at her with a faint disdain in her eyes.

"Enjoy the meal. It's on me." She just wanted to protect her circle and would not have time for them otherwise.

Thinking that she would have to attend a dinner party with Harvey in a while, Snow became anxious, wanting to hurry back to clean herself up and put up fancy makeup to make sure that everyone could see that she deserved to stand next to Harvey. Yvana looked at her and was jealous. "Are you in a hurry to go back and prepare for the dinner party with Harvey?"

Many girls around her also looked at Snow with resentment. Snow had already shown off to them earlier, and they deliberately took her to this fondue restaurant to delay her, but Snow did not take the bait. It was a matter of course. They would also not have wasted their time here had they been the ones invited by Harvey. Snow looked a little proud as she gave a sideways glance at Yvana. Thinking of the jewelry that was worth tens of thousands of dollars that Yvana had worn earlier, she was still not too happy.

Just Harvey was cold to her, and she had lost her status in his eyes, so she did not want to fall out with Yvana earlier. But now, things were different. She looked at Yvana and said casually,

“Yeah, I have to go back and clean up. After all, the smell in this fondue restaurant is pretty strong; I don’t want to be looked down upon.”

Yvana and the other girls looked not too happy. The fondue restaurant was clean and smelled good. She knew that Snow just wanted to humiliate them and make them appear to be of a lower class. But since Snow was going out with Harvey, they did not dare to say anything more but saw her out with a smile.

Jared and Claus were coming upstairs when Snow came out. Jared saw her and frowned. Snow nervously clasped the hem of her clothes and wanted to say something, but Jared ignored her,

walking straight past her, leaving only a faint sandalwood scent lingering in Snow’s nostrils. Those girls around Snow were stunned; they did not know that Snow and Jared knew each other, and they were all whispering among themselves.

“This man is also too good-looking. I wonder if he is a student at our school.”

“I think I’ve seen him before. Ahh, he is the owner of the café near our school.”

‘He is just the owner of a café?’

LLL

Many girls pulled back their gazes with disappointment. But one particular girl with a good memory pondered for a long while and then said unassuredly, “Not only that, it seems that there was another time when he and Mr. Ellison had appeared together, and Mr. Ellison was very respectful toward him.”

## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 503**

Chapter 503 This reminded everyone about what happened during the flag-raising ceremony the other day. But even so, they still did not know who this man was.

Snow was standing aside, her gaze lingering on Jared with a faint hint of fear in her eyes. She did not know about others, but she knew exactly who Jared, who had just walked past, was. It was he who made her grandfather slap Dillon and almost send her abroad, causing her parents to lose favor in the Riddle family.

Her fingernails sank into the flesh of her palms at the thought of how protective Jared was toward Nicole and the indifference he had just shown toward her. But thinking of

the evening party she was about to attend, Snow took a few deep breaths, barely calmed her anger, and walked out without looking at the others behind her.

The girls behind her looked at each other, wondering why Snow got angry again.

Yvana scoffed at Snow's pretentious attitude. 'She really thinks she is superior just because she is from the Riddle family, which is now in decline. I'm eager to see how long she can keep on this way.'

As she turned and walked back, she saw the man, who had just walked past, was standing outside the door of a private lounge and knocking on the door gently. Yvana did not follow the other girls but stood there looking at Jared with a serious sense of surprise on her face.

She might not know who he was, but judging by how respectful Mr. Ellison was toward him, she could safely presume that he was somebody. She gently sorted her hair and then walked toward Jared.

Keenly sensing that someone was approaching from behind, Claus looked back and saw a shy faced Yvana come in their direction. He cocked an eyebrow and stopped Yvana. "Excuse me, lady. May I help you?" Claus asked. Jared was waiting at the door, and Yvana did not want to waste time on his henchman. So she tried to shove Claus away, eagerly wanting to approach Jared behind him. Claus did not budge a bit and looked at the shocked Yvana with a cold, faint smile. "Is this how you are brought up to be, lady?" Yvana looked at the man, who was smiling with no emotion in his eyes. She flinched. When she saw Jared did not even spare a glance at her, she gritted her teeth and said to Jared, "Hello, I just want to get to know you. It's unbecoming of your man to treat a lady this way." Claus raised an eyebrow, and just as he was about to say something, the door in front of Jared opened. Nicole came out and leaned against the door with a group of people behind her. She looked at Yvana with surprise and then casually asked Jared, "What's going on?" Jared did not even look at Yvana. The impatience in his eyes went away, and he smiled upon hearing what Nicole said.

## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 504**

Chapter 504 Yvana saw Nicole and thought of the man taking Nicole away at the café, and Harvey could do nothing about it last time. What surprised her the most was that they were now together. Yvana was not afraid of Nicole. She gritted her teeth and said, "Can't I befriend him, Nicole? Don't you think you're too possessive?"

Jared frowned upon hearing this, and he finally glanced at Yvana with a frosty look in his eyes. He opened his mouth and was about to say something. Yvana saw the look in his eyes, and an unspeakable fear rose within her. 'Has this man become angry just because I've rebuked Nicole?'

Nicole took a couple of steps forward. With Jared behind her now, she looked at Yvana with a smile.

Jared then heard Nicole's somewhat mischievous voice. "Yeah, I'm just that possessive." Nicole walked up to Yvana and raised her upturned eyes. She stood tall and looked down at Yvana condescendingly. "Are you still not leaving?"

Yvana looked at the bossy Nicole, so angry that she could not find a word to respond. She turned around and ran away. "I'll come back again, just you wait!" Meanwhile, Claus snorted in the back. 'Who cares? Nicole has the backing of my boss; he won't let Yvana bully her. But what did Nicole mean by saying she was possessive and chasing the woman away?'

Thinking the first thing that his boss did when he returned was to grind the coffee, Claus's eyes narrowed as if something had dawned on him. 'Could it be that the Brassalian coffee tree has grown?'

Jared looked at Nicole, the frosty look in his eyes vanishing. He smiled upon hearing what Nicole said, his eyes lighting up like the stars in the night sky. Nicole looked back and found her gaze colliding with his. Instead of overreacting, she asked calmly, "Are you looking for me?" Jared looked at her, the smile on his face getting even bigger. He reached out and brushed a strand of hair from Nicole's forehead to behind her ear, his voice gentle and warm as he said, "Yeah, but nothing big deal." Jared's expression eased up as he thought of what Nicole had just said. "There's a party, and I want you to go with me. That's all."

Nicole nodded and thought for a moment. "Give me a moment; let me talk to my friends." She turned and went back in, looking at the people who were looking at her, astounded. "I'll go first as I have something on. We will have fun together another time," she said.

Everyone had seen what happened outside the door, and they all nodded, not intending to stop Nicole from leaving.

It was not until Nicole was gone that Lulu came back to her senses.

## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 505**

Chapter 505 "Nicole still denies that he is her boyfriend."

Jimmy looked calmly at the creamy fondue; he had no doubt about it now.

'When Nicole came to my rescue long before this, I knew that the relationship between Nicole and that man was unusual. That man's trust and support for Nicole is probably unmatched by anyone else.'

Thinking of this, he patted Lulu on the head. "It's not that she doesn't want to tell you. Maybe you have instead reminded her of something.

Now everyone understood Nicole was probably not good at things like relationships.

Nicole first went downstairs to check out, only to be told that someone had already paid for it.

She looked back at Jared, who blinked gently at her with his charming eyes. "Don't do this again next time," Nicole said. 'It has been agreed that I would pick up the tab. He shouldn't have paid for it.' Then she walked slowly toward the door with no enthusiasm. She did not enjoy going to parties and socializing with a bunch of people who put up a smile in front of others, but deep down inside, each of them had an ax to grind and would turn around to stab others in the back. It was annoying just to think about it.

Jared looked at her languid demeanor from behind and was amused. He caught up with her and took her hand, then brought her to the car that had been parked up outside. Behind them, Claus smirked and secretly scoffed at his boss for his obsession with Nicole while ignoring him. He got behind the wheel and looked at Nicole and Jared, who was sitting in the backseat. "Boss, where are we going now?"

Since Jared had come out so early, and it was not the time yet, Claus was sure that Jared was not going to the Holder Mansion now.

"Go to The Beauty Spot." Jared's voice came from behind. He seemed to be in a good mood, his voice soft, not as cold as on normal days.

Claus uttered his acknowledgment and stepped on the gas pedal. As the car drove out, he realized that something was wrong. Glancing back at Nicole, who was looking at the scenery outside the window, and then at his boss, who looked calm and at ease, he suddenly had a knowing look on his face.

The aerodynamic black vehicle sped along the road. It just took ten minutes before they reached The Beauty Spot. Jared got out of the car, and Nicole followed suit. She looked at the building in front of her, glanced at Jared, and then walked in first. Jared smiled when he saw how composed Nicole was.

The Beauty Spot, as the name suggested, was San Joto's most low-key and luxurious fashion and beauty shop for wealthy women.

Nicole walked in, and Jared followed her. While going, he winked at the receptionist. The first floor was full of big-name, seasonal, limited models. After Nicole took a casual glance, someone took them upstairs, where the VIPs were received. As Nicole followed the person to the first floor and saw what was in front of her, she fell into momentary silence.

It was an extremely beautiful black evening dress, made entirely of soft and luxurious velvet, the skirt sloping downwards with slight folds at the shoulders and waistline. The edges of the sleeves and the hem were outlined with pale gold inlaid, and the most brilliant thing was the sporadic diamonds on the skirt, which glittered brilliantly in the light.

Nicole could tell at a glance that this was probably a precious antique from the last century. She looked back at the man behind her with a question mark in her eyes.

'Does he really want me to put on such a priceless dress?' Jared just looked at her and gently nudged her forward. He looked at her with his deep-set, focused eyes and said in a charming voice, "Try it out."

## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 506**

Chapter 506 Nicole glanced back at Jared helplessly as she was pushed in front of the dress. Then she was ushered into the dressing room. The dress was hung inside, quietly waiting for its owner.

In the dressing room—

Nicole looked at the foreign makeup artist, who did not know where to begin but just marveled at her beauty. She sighed and took the things from the makeup artist.

"I'll do it myself," she said politely. She had been trained in transfiguration and disguise. No one knew her face better than she did, and no one knew better than her what kind of makeup to match the expensive dress. By the time Nicole had finished the last stroke, everyone was speechless.

Nicole raised an eyebrow and casually picked up the dress with one hand while grabbing the matching shoes and jewelry with the other. Then she looked back at the makeup artist and others. "Could you all please wait for me outside?"

The makeup artist was the first to come to his senses. He was a little skeptical of Nicole's makeup skill at first, but now he was utterly impressed by her superb skill and extreme aesthetic. He beckoned and walked out with everyone else. Before leaving, he glanced at Nicole for the last time in admiration.

"You're really beautiful," the makeup artist said. He had let Nicole do it by herself. Not that he lacked the professional skills. He was just afraid that he would ruin her already beautiful face.

Nicole nodded at him and said nothing.

Outside, Jared raised an eyebrow as he saw the team of stylists and makeup artists come out from the dressing room. Claus also frowned as he muttered, "What's going

on? Does she want to do it all by herself?" Jared looked at him with a smirk and said nothing. The makeup artist looked at Claus with surprise and said with a meaningful look, "You will know when she comes out."

The stylist was not too happy because Nicole did not use her service. She had just seen Nicole put on the makeup, which was pretty well done, but she doubted Nicole could do well in styling. In her eyes, Nicole was too stubborn. She had a disdainful look in her eyes when she thought of this. 1

As San Joto's top stylist, no one had ever dared to treat her like this, and Nicole was also the first one. So she was curious to see what Nicole would look like when she came out.

Nicole pulled up the zipper on her waist and made sure she could see nothing in the mirror before slowly walking out.

Everyone fell into a deep silence the moment she emerged.

She was wearing a gorgeous, retro Esperian costume. The high-necked black dress exuded an

way to the ankle, making Nicole incredibly stunning. The fishtail dress behind her made her look overall graceful yet solemn. The slightly folded cuffs revealed a pair of her long and lustrous arms, and the red rope on her right wrist was like a gorgeous bloody line, making her look exotic and dazzlingly pretty. Her light makeup highlighted her natural beauty, the outer corner eyeliners curving up only slightly, the light gold and dark red eyeshadow gently blending together, making a subtly seductive look Her lips were light metallic red, which contrasted well with the black dress. Everyone watched as this beautiful girl slowly walked over. She looked a little cold, as if a blooming fire lotus, yet with the coldness of ice and snow. Jared walked up to her and gently lifted her long hair while putting something on top of her head with his right hand.

## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 507**

Chapter 507 Nicole could not see it. So as she turned slightly to look at Jared, the crystal earrings swung with her movements and glittered in the light.

Claus looked on with his mouth agape at Victoria VII's crown that Jared put on Nicole's head and cursed in his mind.

Nicole saw Jared wearing a black velvet suit, the hem of which was pulled open. Underneath the suit was a seemingly casual, dark red shirt. He looked extremely good in this attire. Those eyes that seemed to contain thousands of rays of brilliance were shining at her. When he saw her look at him, he bent forward gracefully. She watched on and felt his action so casual yet elegant as if it were a demeanor gifted from heaven.



“Please come with me, my princess,” Jared said. “My princess?” Nicole put her hand on his and smiled. ‘Let’s go, my king.’

At this time, Claus could not help but look back in the car. He knew Nicole was beautiful, but today, he could no longer take his eyes off her. Unbeknownst to the two of them, everyone was staring at them with awe when the two of them emerged. Their gracefulness and appearance were absolutely stunning.

When Claus looked back for the 108th time, he was startled as someone kicked him from behind. Annoyed, he looked back. He cowered when he saw Jared look at him with a smirk

“Boss, it’s dangerous for you to do this while I’m driving.” He then became silent again.

Jared looked at him and dragged his voice, “Oh, really?” He looked at Claus with frosty eyes. “Isn’t it dangerous to look back while driving?”

forgetting how ferocious his boss was. He suddenly realized he had just put his life on the line when he stared at Nicole like that. So he immediately turned his head back, leaving only a beautifully shaped back of his head for the two of them behind him.

“Boss, I’ll concentrate on driving,” he said. Nicole glanced at the two with surprise. She rarely saw Claus’s so well-behaved expression, and she could not help taking a few more glances at him in the rearview mirror.

Claus had cold sweat on his forehead. He secretly prayed that Nicole would quickly look away,

I really regret it.’ Jared had noticed Nicole’s eyes looking at Claus. He frowned and turned Nicole’s face toward him with a hand.

“What’s so nice about him you want to stare at him? Look at me.”

## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 508**

Chapter 508 Claus complained in his mind about his boss’s pettiness, sitting there precariously, not daring to look back

Nicole looked at Jared, whose face had a tinge of deep affection, which made her feel at a loss for the first time. Breaking free from him was obviously easy, but she just could not do it somewhat. ‘How could he look so good? Taking a closer look, his face is spotless and breathtakingly handsome.’ Jared saw her awkwardness and smiled meaningfully. “The coffee has been ground. When are you coming to drink it?” Nicole glanced back at him, surprised by how quick his action was. She quickly let out a smile.” It won’t be long,”

'I will surely go over and taste the Bourbon Santos he had planted with his own hands.'

Jared looked at Nicole and still had a smile on his face. He lowered his hand and said, "I'm looking forward to it."

Claus stopped the car and rubbed both of his arms. 'Good lord, I have goosebumps all over my body at hearing their touchy-feely, lovey-dovey conversation.' The two people behind him had already walked toward the Holder Mansion. Claus quickly got up and followed. After getting out of the car, his expression changed as he looked at the Holder Mansion and sighed, wondering what his boss was here for today. Meanwhile, Harvey was already waiting in front of the Riddle Mansion, looking gently down at his watch. When he looked up, there was an obvious impatience on his face. He had been waiting here for almost twenty minutes, and Snow still had not come out. Just as he took out his mobile phone to call Snow, the door opened. Harvey saw Snow in an off white dress, hands holding the hem, wearing a pair of high heels that looked almost four inches high, staggering out of the mansion. A thick diamond necklace hung from her slender neck looked a little out of place. Harvey frowned at seeing this. Snow had done her best to maintain her manners, showing her most beautiful side in front of Harvey. But she was not too used to high heels, and she looked odd no matter how hard she tried.

She walked over to Harvey and waited for Harvey to open the car door for her. Harvey had been doing this for her previously. He had never held her hand but had always been gentlemanly. So Snow was looking at him expectantly.

Harvey just looked at her silently, turned to walk to the other side, and got in the driver's seat, then looked at the somewhat stunned Snow. "You're late, way past the agreed time. Do you still want me to wait for you?"

That hurt Snow's feelings, but she still got in the car and dared not say a word when she saw Harvey's expression.

at 508

"When you get to the Holder Mansion, don't say anything; just follow me." Speaking of which, he glanced at Snow gently. "Haven't you recovered the diamond yet?"

Snow bowed her head in shame. She remembered what Harvey had said earlier that he would only talk to her after she found the diamond. So she was embarrassed about herself.

## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 509**

Chapter 509 But soon, her embarrassment turned into anger. "It was all Nicole's fault. She must have taken my diamond and deliberately made me quarrel with you. Harvey, you must help me teach her a lesson," she said indignantly. Snow clenched her fists at the thought of Lyana failing to fix Nicole. "That b\*tch sowed discord between Harvey

and me. I'm not going to let her get away with it.' Harvey glanced at Snow meaningfully. He was just using Snow as a shield to protect the girl he loved. He would not have come out with such a girl with no class had he not wanted Lloyd to find Nicole. His face sank at the thought of Lloyd.

He ignored Snow's accusations against Nicole. "It's not important. Don't hurt the harmony of the family because of it."

At this point, he again glanced at Snow with a meaningful look. Shawn had already told him about the deal between Snow and Lyana. Christo would not want to miss such a wonderful opportunity, and he would fake it and make Nicole hand over the drug, no matter what. And he had been prepared to rescue Nicole and her family when she was in despair.

Unfortunately, Jared had ruined his plan. He still remembered Jared's expression when he looked in his hiding place and threw the explosives. He chose a more powerful explosive, the aftermath of the impact of which was enough to force his men to retreat. 'What an \*sshole!' Harvey slammed his hand on the steering wheel, terrifying Snow.

She did not expect that her casual words would make Harvey so angry.

Harvey seemed to have sensed her emotions and looked back with a smirk, his eyes frosty. He slammed on the gas pedal and drove the car at high speed. Soon, the two arrived at the Holder Mansion. Harvey got out of the car, went to the other side, and opened the door for Snow. "Here we're. Let's go."

Snow nodded. She then looked at the gorgeous porch of the Holder Mansion with surprise. The Holder Mansion was not what she had imagined; it was as big as, if not bigger than, the Ellison Mansion. She had never expected that she would be able to come here for a party one day. So she told herself that she must find a way to be accepted into the Holder family, changing Mr. Riddle Sr.'s view of her and her parents.

Thinking of this, Snow was so excited that she subconsciously wanted to hold Harvey's hand, but he avoided her.

Snow nodded embarrassedly. She walked beside Harvey and never touched him. But she was content. Snow exhaled softly as she followed Harvey into the mansion. They came into the hall. The host had not come out yet, and guests were chatting with each other. Snow followed behind and deeply admired Harvey as she watched him rub shoulders

with the rich and the powerful. Because of Harvey's sake, everyone treated Snow with respect. They raised their glasses to Snow, and Snow nodded reticently at them. She really felt that she had fully integrated into the upper class. Those who nodded at her were all bigshots whom she had met before and who ignored her. Now they all had to rub shoulders with her.

