

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 611

Chapter 611

Nicole looked at him and frowned gently. "His name is Jared."

Carl looked at her; the difference in her attitude was so pronounced that he was almost in despair. "Why can't it be me?" His face was a little pale with a sense of fragility.

"We've been partners for so many years, and you should be well aware of my feelings for you. I would like to know why it can't be me."

Nicole looked at Carl calmly, as if not surprised by what he said. "Carl, you know me." Her upturned eyes were beautiful yet cold, with a look of calmness. "I like someone, or I don't. I will not hide or back down and don't want to affect you. If you think my personal relationship has affected our partnership, I'll leave after I've settled the thing, and we won't be in touch again."

With that, she looked at Carl, who was in disbelief. She was quietly waiting for his response. Carl forced a smile, not expecting Nicole to say such a thing to him. 'That's not what I mean.' "Nicole, we've known each other for over ten years. Are you going to leave me over this?" He asked, feeling upset. "Don't you really think of me as a brother?" 1 Nicole looked at him calmly. "I wouldn't have said something like that had I not treated you as a true brother." She knew that keeping it ambiguous would hurt Carl even more, eventually.

Carl looked stunned and seemed to have figured out what Nicole meant. He remained silent for a long moment while Nicole waited patiently. Noticing Nicole look him in the eyes, a bright smile returned to his face. "I got it, Nicole. The camaraderie between us is something that matters to me, and I don't want to give it up. I'm happy to keep our relationship as it is." Nicole nodded, looking at Carl, who had quickly thought it through, with a faint smile in her eyes. "Good."

'Carl is still excellent; there is no need for him to head into a blind alley with her.'

There was a fleeting look of dejection in Carl's eyes as he could tell what was on Nicole's mind. But he quickly raised his eyes and handed the thing in his hand to Nicole. "This is my drawing. Could you take a look at it?" he said excitedly.

Nicole looked at his design drawing and raised her eyebrows in appreciation. "This design is very innovative." She casually pulled a piece of paper and did some number crunching, then changed a few incorrect numbers on the drawings, and then handed it back to Carl. "You can now design and build your baby."

Carl felt a little excited upon hearing her affirmative reply. Nicole's approval was a boost of confidence to him. He clenched his fists and looked Nicole in the eyes as if he was making a promise. "I will get first place."

looking at him, she always knew that this partner of hers was extraordinarily capable. So she nodded her head and said, "I believe in you."

Carl's frustration of being rejected vanished, and he happily emerged from Nicole's room and walked toward his, not noticing that Vera was looking at him from the stairwell.

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Chapter 612

Vera was coming up for Carl and was excited to stop him. But when she saw him coming out of Nicole's room, her face changed instantly. 'Nicole is seducing Carl again!' she thought, clenching her fingers, barely holding up a smile." Carl!" she called out in a sweet voice.

Carl heard someone calling him and looked back toward the staircase. When he saw Vera stop at the landing on the second floor, an impatient look flashed in his eyes.

"What?"

Vera was happy that Carl finally looked at her. She reservedly walked up to Carl and said shyly, "Carl, how is your preparation for the robotic competition?"

Carl instinctively felt uncomfortable when Vera called him by his affectionate name. He looked coldly at Vera and said, "Everything goes as planned. One more thing, call me Carlisle."

He was not used to being called that name by someone not too close.

Vera's face turned pale upon hearing his harsh reply. She looked at Carl and said stutteringly, "I-I'm sorry, Carlisle. I-I heard that girl call you Carl yesterday, that's why I..." She wanted to test if she could close the distance between the two of them, but Carl had heartlessly rejected her.

Vera looked down in embarrassment, with a hint of jealousy in her eyes. She then looked up again at Carl with a pitiful expression. "Please don't you get mad at me, Carlisle."

Carl looked at her coldly and did not know her intentions at all. "My relationship with Nicole isn't something you can compare with."

Then he looked impatiently at the poser-like Vera and said indifferently, "I will go first if nothing else." Looking at his indifferent attitude and hearing his insults, Vera could no longer maintain her smile. Her desperation overpowered her shame, and she immediately stood in his way when Carl turned away to leave.

"Carlisle, Aunt Merry has rejected my design, and there are only three days left before the robotic competition. Can you help me?"

Carl looked at Vera; he did not remember that their relationship was close enough for him to help her. So he cocked an eyebrow and said, "I'm sorry, but this is your own business, and I have my own things to be busy with. Good luck." Without giving Vera another chance, he turned around and went straight into his room.

Vera's face contorted as Carl shut the door mercilessly. She clenched her fists and took a deep breath, barely maintaining her expression without crashing. She then slowly turned and went downstairs with a proud expression on her face.

Those young girls who were not qualified to go up to the second floor were waiting anxiously on the first floor. Seeing Vera slowly walking down, they all gathered around her and asked what was going on.

Vera let out a sweet and reserved smile with a hint of pride on her face.

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Chapter 613

“Aunt Merry is happy with me, and Carlisle has given me a lot of encouragement,” Vera said.

Everyone around her looked at her with envy.

They also wanted to get close to the direct descendants of the family, but those people were out-of-reach. They realized that they had no chance, and only Vera could stand out with her extraordinary talent. The rest of them could simply forget about it. But they still loved to listen to Vera’s stories.

At this time, a brown-haired girl asked Vera cautiously, “Do you know what Nicole is doing? The chief agrees with everything she says, and the CEO of the JJ Johnston Group seems to treat her very nicely. Who is she, really?”

Vera’s expression froze upon hearing Nicole’s name. She looked back at the girl. “What comes from selling one’s body won’t last long. What more can she do when she doesn’t even understand a thing about robots? Even if the chief and Carlisle liked her, she is nothing but just eye candy.”

There was a fleeting look of disdain on Vera’s face. Those girls around her felt that she had a point, and they all verbally attacked Nicole, thinking that Nicole had stolen Vera’s position and had even seduced Carlisle.

A look of disgust flashed on Vera’s face as she listened to those words of condemnation against Nicole. She honestly thought she was the only one who deserved Carl, and she would come down on anyone who snatched Carl from her and stood in her way like a ton of bricks. Surrounded by the girls, Vera slowly returned to her room, where she started to re-study her own drawing creation.

Two days later, Elijah stood at the entrance of the manor, stunned to see the chromium raw material being continuously transported in, almost piled up into a hill. He looked at Jared with surprise, and then his expression turned solemn as he sincerely thanked Jared.

Faced with raw material shortages, Elijah had been refused help from the Intercontinental Party, who was unwilling to take out their inventory to help the family they were trying to suppress. But Jared did it without batting an eyelid.

Jared looked at the man with the gray sideburns and said nothing. Janus, who was beside Jared, looked at Elijah and took a gentle step forward. “You don’t need to thank us; we just did what we had to do. After all, this is also a deal between us. JJ Johnston Group delivered the goods a little slow because of the explosion earlier.” With that, he returned to stand silently behind Jared.

Jared smiled at Elijah, looked at his grateful look, and said languidly, “Is this enough?” With such a large quantity of precious metal flowing into his manor, Elijah looked at Jared and nodded slowly. ‘It’s more than enough.’

He then called everyone out and let them choose the material themselves. With no interest in taking part, Jared turned to leave.

Suddenly, a woman called out from behind him. “Wait a second, Mr. Johnston.”

Jared did not look back upon hearing the voice. “May I help you?”

Merry saw Jared’s haughty attitude and was a little upset. But the pleasure of talking to men still got the better of her. She quickly walked over to Jared and looked greedily at his stunning face. “I will definitely meet your requirements and produce the best robots.”

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Chapter 614

Merry spoke with extra confidence but had no idea that she was completely talking to herself. Jared looked at the conceited woman with impatience flashing in his eyes. He then said with a faint, distant look, "You stopped me just to say this?" Merry was startled upon hearing what Jared said, thinking that Jared's request for the robot was aimed at hers. After all, she was the best mechanical engineer in the Turmann family. So she told herself that maybe the man gave her this attitude because he wanted to motivate her. So she looked at Jared with a determined look in her eyes. "I just want to tell you that I'll try to achieve what you want."

Merry had thought that Jared would be very touched to hear what she said and that he would spare her a glance. But Jared just looked up languidly with indifference in his mesmerizing eyes before he hurried outside. Then she heard his grim voice saying, "You don't have to."

Merry's eyes widened, and she looked upset as Jared left. But she quickly closed her turquoise eyes to calm herself down.

'I can't blame him,' she murmured in her mind. 'It is the girl named Nicole who has seduced him. That's why he treats me like this. It must be Nicole who taught him to be indifferent to me. There was a vicious look flashing in her eyes, and her hands slowly clenched into fists.' When the robot competition is over, and I have time to deal with that girl, she will regret seducing the man I like! 1.

Merry's icy look just stayed for a fleeting second before she quickly walked toward the pile of raw material. Other people quickly gave way, leaving this lady of the Turmann family to pick her choice first.

The chromium element that Jared had sent over was extremely pure and had almost no defects. Merry looked at the things with satisfaction and asked the servants to carry the pile of materials she had selected to the workshop and start making her own robots.

The rest waited until she had gone far before they picked their choices. Carl finally arrived. He was fascinated watching Nicole modify the data for a while earlier. Now he saw the material and had only taken a part of it to the workshop.

He never put on airs like Merry did. The others followed him and had also chosen what they wanted. Elijah watched and felt pleased as everyone was hurrying to their workshops.

Vera hurriedly followed Carl, but Carl ignored her. The workshop that he had chosen soon closed automatically behind him, shutting Vera outside the door. She stomped her feet in anger, chose the workshop next door to Carl's, and walked in.

Elijah watched the crowd dismiss before he heard footsteps coming from upstairs. He looked up and saw Nicole slowly walk downstairs.

"He delivered this?" Nicole asked.

Elijah nodded, Nicole had always been the last to pick her material, and he was used to it.

Elijah looked a little worried at the remaining chromium element. "Isn't this hard enough?" he asked

Nicole looked at the chromium metal, picked up a piece, and gently flicked it with her

fingers.

When she heard the raw metal sound, she raised an eyebrow with interest. "It's alright."

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Chapter 615

Nicole lackadaisically took the large piece of chromium metal toward the underground forging room instead of the workshop.

Elijah looked at her back, shaking his head, and laughed.

Thinking of the process of making the Dodge Tomahawk, Nicole did not choose the purest chromium but its alloy, which created the most powerful miracle; She was probably doing the same thing now.

He turned and was just about to walk upstairs when he saw from the corner of his eye the door open, and Simon's ugly face appeared.

Simon stood in the doorway, seemingly infuriated. He calmed himself down and then saw the material in front of him, much to his chagrin, as if he secretly hated himself for returning too late that all the good materials that had been taken. But soon, as if thinking of something, he had a disdainful look on his face. He figured when he had a new-generation robot, he would not have to face these manufacturing processes he had no talent for

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Elijah watched his expression change and asked, "Where have you been? Why did you come back so late?"

Simon was startled by his voice. He glanced up and saw his eldest brother standing there, staring at him.

Simon smiled stiffly and felt awkward.

"Nothing. I just went out for a walk." In fact, he had just gone to hasten Rhein.

Elijah did not pursue the question but signaled with his eyes that he could choose the material he liked. Simon acknowledged, symbolically walked to the pile of material, casually selected some, then asked the servants to carry it.

Elijah saw his insouciance, and a cold look flashed in his eyes. "I'm expecting a good result from you, Simon."

Simon did not expect his eldest brother to say such a thing. He was stunned for a moment, but he quickly snapped back and smiled. "Don't worry, Elijah. I will do my best." "Good to hear that." Elijah gave him a meaningful look. Then he turned and went upstairs, leaving Simon alone with a nervous look on his face.

Could it be that my deal with Rhein has been exposed? Impossible. If so, Elijah would have killed me instead of encouraging me to the competition.'

Simon was confused, but he was really into the robotic competition-in fact, he was disdainful of it. 'I don't need to listen to the brat and make a second-generation robot because I'm about to get the most powerful robot ever.' There was pride in his eyes at the thought of this. Instead of entering the workshop, he sat outside quietly, waiting for the good news from Rhein,

But after a long while, he still did not get a reply from Rhein. So he walked into the workshop, only to see another person walk unhurriedly toward the workshop.

Simon looked at the person with curiosity, wanting to know who was so gutsy, only to start production now. 'I can wait so late because I know what I'm doing. But that person starting production so late could only rely on the forging ability. Could that person be my fourth sister? In Simon's mind, only his fourth sister may barely possess this ability. When he poked his head out to take a look, he found it was Nicole instead.

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Chapter 616

Simon looked with intense disdain at Nicole, who was walking toward the workshop unhurriedly.

"This girl knows nothing about robotics. Letting her use the material is the biggest waste of resources.'

Simon did not hold back but snorted at Nicole and bellowed, "If you don't know robotics, stop pretending that you know. You should go home instead. If you can make a robot, I will eat this material."

Simon mocked Nicole for a while, but he did not get a single response. Upset, he slowly approached Nicole, who was walking ahead slowly. Then he glanced at Nicole, who was keeping a straight face and then walked toward his workshop. Nicole looked at Simon and frowned before heading toward her workshop. Nicole looked expressionlessly at the workshop hatch in front of her and gently put her finger to it.

Simon looked at the workshop in front of Nicole, his face turning extremely contemptuous." That workshop is not something you may touch. My father forbids anyone from entering the workshop. Do you know the consequences of trespassing?" A faint sense of schadenfreude quickly appeared in Simon's eyes as he thought about his previous experience of trying to go inside and almost being shot by infrared light. 'This stupid girl has extended her finger. I want to see what will happen to her before leaving.' Simon stood where he was, folding his arm and looking at Nicole with expectation in his eyes.' Quick! I will be most pleased to see the girl, to whom Elijah has given her the right, get killed.'

But what happened next utterly surprised Simon; the workshop hatch slowly opened after sensing Nicole's fingerprint. Simon looked on with his mouth agape, doubting his eyes for a moment. 'How did she open the sealed workshop hatch?' Nicole glanced with a half-smile at Simon, whose face had almost collapsed. The hatch closed behind her after she walked in, leaving Simon standing there with a blue face to deal with this hard-to-accept outcome.

'Who the hell is this woman?'

Simon frowned, but there was no time to waste; he also entered his workshop. But he had difficulty concentrating, resulting in the waste of a lot of materials.

Time passed quickly, and soon it was the day of the robotic competition.

Everyone left the workshop early. Some of them looked excited as if they had won the

game, and some of them looked dejected, seemingly giving up this competition. Vera's expression did not look too good either; her changed plan did not work to her satisfaction, but it was the best she could come up with now. Meanwhile, Merry looked extremely confident. She proudly scanned her eyes over everyone at the scene Carl had also emerged. He looked around with disappointment in his eyes when he did not see Nicole. Elijah sat there nonchalantly, looking at the young generation of the family. As Nicole came out of the workshop, his eyes lit up, and he finally opened his mouth. "Go to the venue."

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 617

Chapter 617 There are about fifty indirect descendants of the Turmann family, and only those in the top ten list of robotic competitions could sit and dine with the direct descendants. So the robotic competition became the only chance for the indirect descendants to become somebody.

Many people stood nervously under the stage. Because of the large number of participants, they would be divided into groups by ballot and compete for one-on-one. Since the total number was even, each group comprised two people.

Nicole sat on the judges' bench, flanked by Eber and Elijah, both of whom were sitting precariously looking down at rings with a very serious look on their faces. There were five rings; one main ring and four sub-rings. Each had a mechanical barrier around to prevent people from being accidentally harmed outside the ring. There was a large screen that broadcasted the robotic combat live and displayed the data analysis.

Everyone waited with great excitement for Elijah to announce the start of the draw. Merry's expression remained unchanged; she kept looking at the entrance of the venue as if waiting for someone to arrive.

At last, she saw the door slowly open as Jared and Janus walked in. The moment she saw Jared, her face glowed. She straightened her back reservedly, making her stand out from the crowd. But Jared did not even spare a glance at her but looked straight at Nicole with a smile.

Janus was standing aside with tablets that had records of the data of the first and second generations of combat, ready to record all the data that would appear and surpass the combat data of the previous two generations.

Merry looked at Jared with an almost unstoppable flash of resentment in her eyes. She then

looked at Nicole, who was sitting on the bench, and said coldly to Elijah, "I wonder what makes her qualify to be a judge."

Elijah frowned at Merry, who was filled with resentment. "Nicole is capable of it."

Merry sneered and looked around. "Who here can prove that she can be our judge?"

Elijah's face sank. But Merry was not afraid of him. She craned her neck to look at Nicole beside Jared, the jealousy in her eyes so apparent as if she was to cut Nicole into pieces.

Nicole's expression remained unchanged. Just as Elijah wanted to say something, she stopped him and looked at the people who did not think she was qualified to be a judge. "How do you want me to prove it?"

Merry saw her take the bait and was secretly delighted. She maintained a bitter tone of voice as she said, "You come to compete with us, take part in the draw; the competition is absolutely fair. We can all see if you are qualified to be a judge and an agent for the Turmann family."

Jared looked at Merry, his eyes sharp as if a sword pierced through the foolhardy woman across from him. But Nicole gently squeezed the palm of his hand, signaling him to stay calm. "Why not?" Nicole said, letting out a half-smile, not pretending but still looking as pure as the frost and snow. "I'll compete with you all in the ring."

Elijah's eyes sparkled upon hearing this. Nicole left the bench at once without giving Elijah time to think.

Carl clenched his fists as he looked at Nicole. There was nothing more exciting than watching others competing on the same stage with Nicole.

Nicole looked at this group of people and walked casually into it, then quietly looked at Elijah on the other side. Seeing that she had indeed made up her mind, Elijah smiled and announced that the draw had begun.

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 618

Chapter 618 Merry looked at Nicole from behind with a sinister expression in her eyes. 'Nicole is either

what robots are, let alone win the competition.'

With this in mind, a look of disdain appeared in her eyes. Merry looked bigoted at Jared, who

an eye candy like Nicole-deserved a powerful man like him. 2

The nervous faces in the surroundings eased up when they saw the fate awaiting Nicole. They knew there would always be someone performing worse than them. Thinking of this, all of them had a delightful look on their faces.

But in the process of drawing lots, many people had already expected their results, such a shy boy whose draw was making him pit against Merry. He froze as he looked at the number 7, which Merry also had in his hand.

Merry did not spare a glance at her opponent, though. Instead, she held her head high and looked straight at the judges' bench with a prideful face. Carl's opponent was a girl whose robotic talent was not outstanding but must not be underestimated. =

Vera stomped her feet indignantly, but she quickly calmed down and looked at her opponent with disdain in her eyes. As much as she would love to be in a group with Carlisle, she did not want to be eliminated so early in the competition. So now she would make do with this opponent. Thinking of this, a smile slowly crept across his face. The boy saw her cute expression and started to stutter. Both of them were number one, which meant that they would be the first to compete.

He had wanted to cotton up to the top player of the younger generation, like Vera, but she had no intention of talking to him, although she was polite. Instead, she kept glancing at Carlisle affectionately, almost cringely. The boy soon came to his senses and stopped being a wuss. He started practicing the formula and remote sensing method of controlling the robot.

Because of Nicole's participation, the even number of participants had become an odd number. One person would get to skip the first round and go straight into the final of the second round. Everyone wished they would be this lucky person. But Nicole turned out to be the lucky one the place belonged to her.

Everyone looked at the blank ballot paper in Nicole's hand, speechless and filled with envy. After all, being able to advance to the final so easily, luck was also a part of strength,

Merry looked with a grave face at Nicole, who had a calm expression. But she was not in a hurry because she expected that those who reached the final would all be the elite of the Turmann family. Nicole was expected to lose badly to them, no matter which of them she faced. But she very much hoped that she could compete against Nicole in the final so she could fix her in person.

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 619

Chapter 619

There was a fleeting cold light in Merry's eyes.

The draw was over, and the competition officially began. Vera and the boy were the first to compete. The boy controlled his remote-sensing robot; his combat data was quickly evaluated and displayed on the screen. When Vera saw the data, a look of mockery appeared on her usually sweet face.

She soon maneuvered her robot. When it appeared, everyone exclaimed in awe, looking at her eyes with deep admiration.

She deserved the name of being the best person of the younger generation. She adopted the cab mode of the first-generation robot, which crushed its opponent in terms of tonnage. Vera proudly accepted the adoring gaze of everyone. She started her robot named Leah. This robot, with a feminine appearance, bent down and took Vera into her body.

Cold sweat trickled down the boy's face. 'Everyone knows that second-generation robots can't fight with first-generation ones. But how did Vera get the cab programming and manipulation? How did she get the comprehensive drawings of the first-generation robot?' But even so, he still gritted his teeth and chose to fight. Merry looked at the robot that Vera had brought out with a hint of mockery in her eyes as she quickly realized something after the initial surprise. No one expected to see the first-generation robot in the first round, and there were all second generation robots in the other rings, which was disappointing to watch. So almost everyone was focusing on Vera's battle.

At first, they had great expectations, hoping to see a devastating victory. To their surprise, after the combat began, Vera's robot was indeed much more powerful than the opponent's, but it was in no way near crushingly strong. Most people had never seen the combat of the first-generation robots, thinking that this was the limit of the first-generation robots and that the all-powerful first-generation robots that they admired were just a myth. They screamed excitedly, thinking that Vera's first-generation robot was badass enough.

The boy who fought Vera also felt that he was strong. The fact that he could hold out for such a long time while facing Vera convinced him of this, especially when he was against a first generation robot.

Nicole narrowed her eyes as she looked at the data about Vera.

'Her robot's performance isn't as explosive as it should be. Its energy is unstable, power consumption is too high, and it lacks the most important core control of the first-generation robots, not to mention there is no multi-form transformation. Vera's robot is just a second generation robot with the skin of a first-generation one. But even so, it is still not something that second-generation robots can handle.'

The battle lasted about ten minutes and ended in Vera's victory.

your robot first."

The boy's robot was also a second-generation model, but it was much larger than that of an

ordinary second generation robot, which meant it had an advantage. The fact that he could produce this proved that he had an exceptional talent for mechanics.

It was a pity that he was pitted against Merry. Merry sneered, and then a massive humanoid robot appeared from behind her; its date was almost the same as that of Vera's robot.

When the boy saw this, he was almost in despair. He tried his best to fight on, but neither his strength and speed nor control could match his opponent's robot. So he lost in the end.

Nicole looked at the boy across from Merry with a light flashing in her eyes. There were still second-generation robots in the battle of the third, fourth, and right up to the eighth group. Janus looked at the data on his tablet and frowned.

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Chapter 620

Up to now, there had been only six people who had surpassed the ordinary second-generation robots, but none of the data could surpass the value of the first-generation robots.

Nicole looked at the group of people in front of her, exchanged a look with Elijah, and gently shook her head.

Elijah's face turned grave, but he said nothing, just giving her a nod of acknowledgment.

Finally, it was time for the ninth group. Nicole saw Carl walking toward the main ring. His opponent was a girl with round, black-rimmed glasses that covered most of her face. Nicole smiled and mimed an all-the-best with her mouth when Carl looked in her direction.

Vera was sitting offstage after her round, just in time to see the interaction between Nicole and Carl. She was exasperated.

The girl whom she grabbed by the arm cried out in pain. When Vera came to her senses, she smiled and comforted the girl. "I'm sorry. I was distracted. I didn't mean it."

The girl was quickly appeased and did not make a fuss about it. Vera then turned to look at Carl on the stage and was shocked to see a round thing behind him.

'What's that?' Carl's expression remained unchanged as he saw those dumbstruck faces. Using all five fingers of his hand, he pressed on the round robot, and soon the hatch opened, taking him in. Nicole looked at the black-and-yellow ball-shaped robot, a smile flashing in her eyes.

The girl, who was Carl's opponent, was stunned for a long while before she snapped back and laughed uncontrollably. "Carlisle, what the hell are you doing? Are you sure this is for combat?"

As soon as her voice trailed off, her robot appeared. It was a robot in the shape of a handsome male. Nicole saw her combat data and was slightly surprised. It had broken through the threshold of the second-generation robots, having a slightly higher combat strength than that of Vera.

Carl's voice came out of the round thing, and it sounded a little cute. "Of course, it's for combat. Try me if you dare."

Olivia could not resist the dare. She was quiet on the outside, but deep down inside, she was a warlike person. Olivia looked at Carl and controlled the robot remotely.

It was just a second-generation robot, but this girl had made it achieve such a parameter.

Meanwhile, Janus was writing something down on his tablet.

Carl just watched on, doing nothing but just standing in his place as his opponent charged at him. His behavior startled Olivia for a second. But she had made her move, and there was no way to recall it. So she could only watch her robot slash at her opponent. "What the hell are you doing, Carlisle? You make me look as if I'm taking advantage of you!"

In her mind, it was low-class of her to attack if her opponent had not made its move.

Nicole raised an eyebrow and thought this girl was cute when she overheard Olivia's words.

But Vera, who was watching on the sidelines, obviously did not think so. She looked at Olivia with vicious eyes, as if she not only hated that Olivia could fight Carl but was also afraid of the capability of the robot Oliva had built. Olivia had a quirky temperament, and the small team she led did not accept her. She did not expect Olivia had such powerful combat strength.

Elijah and Eber glanced at each other, surprised by how capable the quiet girl was.