

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 691

Chapter 691 Nicole nodded, not rejecting his kindness. Halfway through the shower, she realized she did not have a change of clothes.

Downstairs, Claus watched in amazement, thinking that he had an illusion as Jared fastened the apron as if he were preparing to cook. He rubbed his eyes and asked in disbelief, "Boss, are you going to cook?"

'He could have just ordered it directly. I have seen no other women who could make him cook.'

Jared did not spare a glance at him as he continued doing what he was doing. "How about you cook?"

Claus shook his head vigorously and then looked at Jared in a daze. 'The old-fashioned apron looks great on Boss.'

At this moment, footsteps came from the stairs. Jared and Claus looked back almost in unison and were amazed.

The girl was wearing a white bathrobe, and much of her skin was exposed, her rosy face glowing. Probably because she had just come out of the shower, she looked so refreshing and clean like a lily.

Especially her pair of upturned eyes that looked like melting ice in the early spring, wet and a little misty, just like her hair. Looking down, there was her slender waist

and long and delicate legs.

Nicole had a little helpless look on her face, which was rare. She walked down in her bathrobe and said to Jared, "I don't have a change of clothes. I can only wear this."

Jared came to his senses and immediately took off his apron. He then pulled Claus, who was still staring at Nicole in a daze, into the kitchen and passed him the spatula. Seeing Claus still gawk at Nicole, Jared frowned. He strode out, took Nicole's hand, and brought her upstairs.

It was not until Nicole disappeared into the corner of the stairs that Claus came out of his daze. Kicking himself for staring at Nicole like that, he looked at the spatula in his hand and then at the sizzling things on the frying pan, suddenly screaming as he scrambled to save the dish. "Holy moly, Boss!"

Claus wondered if a harder life would await him with Nicole's presence.

Upstairs, Nicole shook off Jared's hand with a stony face. "What are you doing?"

Jared looked at her and said nothing; he did not know what he was doing, but one thing was certain though, that he did not want to see Claus stare at her like that.' She has no idea how attractive she is.'

But thinking of the day at the Turmann mansion, he took a long cold shower to calm down, and since then, he had

never come any closer to her. He swallowed but could say nothing.

After taking a deep breath, he took out his mobile phone. "Order a set of ladies' clothes and send them over. The height is about five feet five." 2

Putting down the phone, Jared looked at Nicole. "Wait in the room first. The clothes will be delivered in a while."

Nicole looked at him with a gentle look in her eyes." Thank you."

'That's what a boyfriend should do.'

Jared fought back his fleeting desire, his self-control almost crumbling at the sight of her smile. He glanced away, forcing himself not to look at her anymore, and then turned and left the room.

Nicole looked at Jared as he left, a smile creeping across her face when she recalled his last explanation. This time, she could tell that he was not angry but self-restraining.

Downstairs , Claus was struggling with cooking. He was surprised when Jared walked over. "Why did you come down so quickly, not spending time with the hot chick?" When Jared brought Nicole upstairs, he thought Jared was

doing what most men would have done.

Seeing that Jared did not answer, Claus seemed to have figured out something and laughed. "Ahh, Nicole is not a hot chick but an icy queen. Did you get frostbite?"

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 692

Chapter 692 He thought Jared was kicked out. Jared looked at him, apparently not too happy. So Claus quickly kept his mouth shut.

He realized Jared was in a black mood, and it seemed even more likely that Jared was kicked out of the room.

Jared finally reined in his emotions, his pair of charming eyes expressionless, making him look forbidding. Not long after, someone knocked on the door of the villa.

Claus went to open the door, and a crowd of people came in and lined up in two rows. One group was holding the latest branded clothes for the season that had not been released, and the other side held the matching accessories and jewelry.

Claus looked at it and could not help but smirk.

Jared walked over, and instead of having someone take the things straight upstairs, he picked a few of them and said to the people, "Send the rest to my room." After they put the things in his room, they all quietly left.

Only then did Jared go upstairs and knock on Nicole's door. "I will put the clothes here. Come downstairs when you've got changed,"

Before he could finish speaking, Nicole had already opened the door, took the clothes, and smiled. "Got it." 1

Jared looked her in the eyes as she smiled as if they were already newlyweds by this time. Shaking his head vigorously, not allowing his mind to run wild, he turned and went downstairs.

Nicole looked at the clothes Jared had chosen for her, two of which were casual wear, which had a matching lining, and the other was a pajama.

Changing into pajamas, she looked at herself in the mirror and did not think there was anything wrong with that. She then went downstairs slowly.

Claus's eyes were darting around the house when Nicole walked downstairs. Seeing her attire, he burst out laughing. The reason was that such a cool girl like Nicole was wearing a cute short-sleeved bear nightdress.

'I didn't know that Jared had such a taste in fashion.'

Jared was surprised. He could not help but smile upon seeing Nicole wear this pajama. Nicole looked at the two of them and asked in puzzlement. "Am I wearing the dress wrongly?" Because the dress's front was not too different from the back, it was all the same furry, so she had just casually put it on.

"No, no, it's beautiful." Jared tried not to laugh. He was used to seeing Nicole's businesslike outfit. This stark

contrast made him think she was cute. Turning his head, he found Claus was still there and gave him a look. "You can go now."

'This dude should have known better.'

“Yes, I’ll go right away.” Claus had a knowing look on his face, and he quickly packed up his things and left. Seeing that Claus had misunderstood, he turned to look at Nicole. “Don’t bother with him. Please take a seat.”

Only then did Nicole notice the dishes on the dining table, and they looked appetizing. She walked over to Jared and sat down beside him.

Claus glanced at the two with a smile before he left.

Nicole, dressed in bear pajamas, and Jared, who was wearing a white shirt, looked surprisingly matched. Not wanting to disturb them, Claus chuckled and quickly sneaked away.

Nicole had a small appetite. She took a sip of the soup and then the salad. Jared frowned at seeing her thin wrist. He fetched a slice of beef and said, “Don’t be picky eaters.”

Nicole looked at the beef for a moment before eating it with a frown. She did not like meat, but she also did not like to waste food.

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Chapter 693 Jared looked pleased as he watched her finish the beef. He then fetched her a piece of chicken.

Nicole looked at him. Not knowing how to reject the kindness of others, she had no choice but to keep silent, hoping that he would get the hint. But it did not seem to work today.

She was wearing a cute bear nightdress, her long fluffy hair cascading down, her face expressionless, her cheeks bulging as she chewed on food. Jared completely ignored her silent protest. After the meal, Jared got up, cleaned the table, and did the dishes.

Watching his eyelashes hang low and cover his charming eyes, she found him sexy as he rolled up the sleeves to do the dishes with his muscular arms exposed.

Nicole leaned quietly against the wall and looked at him. “You are different from what I’ve imagined.” After knowing him for so long, she had never seen the casual side of him.

Jared heard her say this and looked back at her. “What did I look like in your imagination?”

Nicole raised an eyebrow. “I thought you were a bossy

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CEO from another world.” This was the feeling he had given her all along.

Jared could not help but chuckle, his laughter like a feather gently teasing Nicole’s heart.

‘What has been happening to me lately? My heart always keeps pounding at his frown and laughter.’

His seduction plan really worked.

Not wanting to watch idly by, Nicole stepped forward to take the bowl in Jared’s hand. “Let’s do it together.”

Jared watched her do the dishes so neatly and squinted his eyes, knowing that she must have done this chore a lot. “The Riddle family doesn’t treat you well?”

Nicole shook her head. “You forgot I wasn’t in the Riddle family before this. I did everything myself while living in the countryside. I’m doing well now. My parents and brothers take good care of me.” When she and Mrs. When Wallace Sr. lived together, she also performed this chore handily.

Jared was relieved. He watched Nicole finish doing the dishes and turn off the wall lamp. Jared was suddenly lost in reverie as Nicole walked toward him with a soft orange glow behind her. He had not felt this feeling in years. Because of Nicole, this deserted house felt more like home. He looked at Nicole, his eyes greeted by the warm light that came with her, and his heart was at peace.

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Nicole walked up to him and was a little baffled at seeing him in a daze. “Are you alright, Jared?”

“I’m alright.” He smiled and enjoyed the moment. “Let’s go upstairs and rest.” He took her hand and went upstairs with her.

The warmth of his hand seemed to have ignited Nicole’s heart. She did not resist but let him hold her hand. When they got to the room, Jared laid her down with him on the bed.

“You...” Nicole blushed, not expecting that he would dare to lie down with her and hug her.

“Don’t worry, I won’t touch you. I just want to spend more time with you.” 2

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Chapter 694 The feeling of holding her was really reassuring.

Nicole's heart pounded wildly, but she could feel his gentleness and sincerity.

She could only utter a "good night" after a long while. "Hmm." Jared smiled contentedly and closed his eyes slowly.

Nicole wrapped her arms around his waist, and for the first time, she could sleep peacefully. It was a dreamless night for Nicole.

When she woke up again, the sun had poured into the room. Nicole got up, but Jared was nowhere to be seen. As she went downstairs, she smelled the aroma of food in the air. Leaning against the railing, she looked at the man, who was busy in the kitchen.

Sunlight shone on Jared. He was wearing a white shirt and a minimalistic black apron, exuding a kind of ascetic male aura. Nicole was almost completely captivated.

She felt touched and warmhearted with such a graceful man making breakfast for her.

When the man came out of the kitchen and saw her on the stairs, he could not help but squint his eyes with a smile. "Good morning."

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"Good morning." Nicole let out a warm smile and walked down the stairs.

Jared put the breakfast down and turned around, only to be held by the little woman on his waist. His expression softened in an instant. "What's wrong?"

Nicole looked up at him with a serious face. "It feels like home."

Jared immediately understood what she meant, and he felt the same. With this little woman in the house, it really felt like home. The last time he felt this way was when his parents were still alive. He reached out and hugged Nicole in return.

The two were like people who had been wandering for a long time and finally found a harbor, licking each other's wounds to make up for the previous pain. After a long while, Jared took her to sit down for breakfast. "I may be a little busy lately, and I guess I won't go to the café too often." He looked at her with a smile as if he was a husband who was about to go on a business trip. Nicole let out a warm smile, seemingly enjoying the feeling. "Okay, go busy with your things. Remember to call me when you miss me." She smiled cooperatively. 2

It was the first time Nicole had allowed him to call her, and Jared couldn't help but smile. "Got it, honey." 1

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Nicole did not object to how he addressed her this time.

The two of them finished their breakfast, and Max came to pick them up. Jared took Nicole's hand, got into the car together, and sent Nicole back to the Royal Creek Institute.

Arriving at the destination and before getting out of the car, Jared looked at Nicole dotingly. "Remember to miss me."

Nicole let out a sweet smile, nodded, and whispered a "goodbye." Jared looked on with a smile as she went. It surprised Max to see the lovey-dovey energy in the two of them. 'I know my boss is out of his character lately, but that sweet smile on Nicole's face-is she still the Nicole I know?' 5

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Chapter 695 Love, indeed, is a poison.

Nicole kept a good mood all the way back to class.

Vivian, who sat in the first row, saw her at once. But instead of taunting Nicole, she looked at her as if she was in a predicament.

Nicole ignored it, went straight back to her table, and sat down. Lulu had not arrived yet. She could faintly hear the discussion in the class.

"Do you know Bobby from twelfth grade, who wants to replace Austin as a school bully? His family has been fixed by the Bond family."

"The Bond family, a giant of the entertainment industry in San Joto?"

"Who else if not them? Can you name another Bond family in San Joto? I heard that Bobby's brother Nathan got into trouble with a VIP at a club last night. It is said that today the Holmes family is liquidating its assets and leaving San Joto."

"Really? Who is so powerful? The Holmes family got into trouble because of Ashley last time. This time, the entire Holmes family is being driven out of San Joto?"

"I don't know. But I heard it's not an ordinary person. By

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the way, Sammey seems to know."

"Sammey—Vivian's brother?"

Everyone looked at Vivian, but Vivian was keeping her head low as if he was afraid that others would ask her.

Everyone could only guess who could deal such a devastating blow to the stubborn Holmes family.

Nicole kept silent, not wanting anyone to talk about him again.

Austin came to Class B. As soon as he saw Nicole, he sat down with a smiling face. "Boss, you know what? The family of Bobby, who has been provoking me all this time, has moved out of Northon."

Thinking that no one had heard the news, he happily continued. "What karma. You may not already know, Boss. Bobby is finished. His underlings bowed and scraped to me, admired my insight for following such a powerful boss, and begged me to take them."

Nicole could not help but frown. "Didn't I tell you that you were no longer a gangster and that you must study hard from now on?"

Austin immediately nodded. "Don't worry, Boss. I'm not going to take those snobs, but I will let them follow whoever they like. I promised you I would study hard, and I would not fail you."

He could not help smiling, and everyone watched with a

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stiff expression. They all wondered when this school bully became such a sweet talker.

But as soon as Bobby left, Austin's position would be shaken. Even if he did not take in those people, anyone with a little hindsight would know that no one would ever dare to mess with Nicole again.

Austin was still smiling triumphantly. "You're all that I need, Boss. I don't need those people to bog me down. Learning is my priority now." Nicole smiled as she looked at the flattering Austin.

Just then, Sammey suddenly came over. When he saw Austin, he immediately came to Nicole's side. "I didn't know that Austin was here, too."

Austin immediately nodded. "Of course, I've got to bring Boss great news."

"Bring the news?" Sammey was stupefied. "Boss knew about it, okay? The Holmes family was kicked out because they lost a bet with Boss last night."

"What?" Austin was stunned, and so was the entire class.

At first, Vivian wanted to pretend that she did not know Sammey. She now could not help but freeze with her head lowered even further.

Only then did Austin know what happened. "Boss, was it really you?"

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Nicole shot a look at the Sammey, the loose cannon, but she also knew she could no longer hide it. So she nodded and said, "Sort of."

In fact, it was Jared who really put pressure on the Bond family, and Nicole had just beaten Nathan in the board game.

"Oh my God! Boss, you are so awesome! How did you do that? Tell me more about it." Austin was desperate to know what had happened.

But at this time, the class bell rang. "All right, let's go back to class." "Let's go, Austin. I'll tell you when we get back!" Sammey pulled Austin away as the bell rang.

But Sammey halted in his steps as he walked past Vivian.

Taking a deep breath, Sammey suddenly spoke. "Vivian, Boss made a bet with the guy from the Holmes family to help you. You will no longer be my sister if you still want to single her out again." 5

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With that, Sammey turned and left with Austin.

Austin still looked puzzled and wanted to ask what was going on. Vivian looked up angrily and was furious when she saw Sammy leave. She never wanted everyone to know about it, but she did not expect her brother to say in public that she owed Nicole a debt of gratitude. Looking back, and sure enough, she found that all her classmates were looking at her. Vivian was exasperated instantly, glaring at everyone in anger. They all could only bow their heads and stop looking at her

Ms. Emerson came in. Vivian pulled back her eyes but subconsciously shot a glance at Nicole. After glaring at her for a moment, she looked away with indignation. 'I've never wanted Nicole to help. She was just being nosy.' Nicole did not bother about Vivian and focused on the lesson. But Gary in the back row looked over at her in perplexity.

'I can't believe that Nicole can drive the Holmes family out of San Joto. How powerful is this girl's background? Could it be that Sebastian helped her again?'

Meanwhile, a low-key gray vehicle drove in through the main entrance of the Royal Creek Institute.

When the security guy saw this inconspicuous gray sedan, he smirked. "Name, contact number, the reason for your visit- tell me all about it." The front passenger window dropped, revealing an extremely shrewd and capable-looking face. "Merwin Monroe, 63231, coming to see Mr. Ellison." As Sebastian's assistant, Merwin had a placid disposition with an air of unquestionable authority.

Unfortunately, the security guy did not recognize that. He scribbled on a piece of paper and asked if Merwin had an appointment. Merwin politely said no.

The security guy rolled his eyes. "You don't have an appointment? No, you're not going to see the principal. Please leave."

Merwin frowned and made a phone call. About a minute later, the phone in the security room

rang, and the security guy picked it up, only to hear the angry roar of his boss on the other end. "How dare you stop Mr. Monroe from seeing the principal? Let him in, and you're fired."

The security guy was so frightened that he quickly raised the barrier to let the vehicle pass. He wanted to say something to Merwin, but Merwin had rolled up the car window. He stood at the gate, almost tearful as he slapped himself in the face.

As the vehicle pulled into the Royal Creek Institute, Merwin looked in the back seat with respect. "Mr. Wyance, we've arrived. Are we going straight to meet Mr. Ellison?"

Merwin did not dare to look at Sebastian for too long. He looked away and then heard Sebastian speak in a faint voice. "First drive around the campus."

Merwin acknowledged, knowing that Sebastian was supposed to want to see if he could bump into some little girl. So he drove around the Royal Creek Institute in the gray sedan.

Yvana, who was waiting with Snow for Harvey after class, saw the car and was stupefied. Snow noticed her strange expression and asked, "What's wrong?"

Yvana gathered herself before looking at Snow and said incredulously, "I think I saw my uncle's car. But what is he doing at the Royal Creek Institute?"

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Chapter 696

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Snow's heart skipped a beat. She knew that Yvana's uncle was Sebastian, which was one reason she befriended Yvana.

The last time she could not speak to Sebastian at the party. Now that Sebastian had come to the Royal Creek Institute, she suddenly had a glimmer of hope in her eyes. "Yvana, are you sure you've not mistaken it?"

Harvey had changed lately, especially when he was in front of her. Snow was trembling in fear every time she spent time with him, unsure when he would dump her. So she figured she had to secure the patronage of the powerful. Her idea was that if she could rub shoulders with Sebastian like Nicole did, then Harvey would certainly not dare to neglect her.

Snow did not know what Sebastian was doing at the Royal Creek Institute, but she could not afford to miss this opportunity to see him. Snow tugged at Yvana's sleeve. "Don't you have your uncle's phone number? We should call and meet him."

Yvana hesitated because she and Sebastian were not close, and she felt it awkward to call him all of a sudden.

"Don't tell me you can't get along with Mr. Wyance." Snow added.

Yvana took the bait. She retorted. "Of course not. My uncle loves me."

She immediately pulled out her phone and made the call. After only four or five rings, the other side picked up. "Yvana, what's the matter?" Sebastian sounded kind, but his voice lacked enthusiasm. But Yvana was already thankful as long as he picked up the phone. After all, Sebastian was a busy man. Had she called him on normal days, his secretary would have probably answered

ve calls, which was already the best-case scenario. So she was pleasantly surprised that she got so lucky today and that she did not lose face in front of Snow.

Yvana tried to suppress her excitement and pretended to be nonchalant. "Uncle Sebastian, I just saw your car driving past at school. Have you come to the Royal Creek Institute?"

Sebastian chuckled and said, "Yeah, I've come to the Royal Creek Institute to see Mr. Ellison. what's wrong?"

'He is here looking for Mr. Ellison. That makes sense now.'

Yvana mouthed her words at Snow. Knowing that Sebastian was here to see Mr. Ellison, Snow suddenly got the question in her mind answered.

'No wonder. Mr. Ellison is the only person in the Royal Creek Institute who can make Sebastian come in person.'

Yvana continued. "I haven't seen you for a long time. I don't know if I can go to the principal's office to see you, and when you're done seeing Mr. Ellison, we can go to a light meal together."

Sebastian seemed to be checking his itinerary before he said, with regret, "I'm sorry, Yvana. I need to meet someone important after this. I'm afraid I don't have time. Come over now if you want to see me." He hung up after saying this.

Yvana felt it was already a bargain after talking with Sebastian over the phone for such a long

time. Even Snow was looking at her with envy.

Meanwhile, inside the gray car. “Mr. Wyance, is that your relative?” Merwin asked.

Sebastian nodded. He and Yvana were relatively close by blood, and he could still recognize her by her name. If he had time, he would still keep in touch with her. But it meant little to him.

After driving around for a while and not seeing Nicole, he decided to look for Mr. Ellison.

The gray sedan pulled into the office building and stopped downstairs. Sebastian straightened his collar and stepped inside. At some point, four or five more people came out of nowhere to escort him, keeping others away from him. He walked into an elevator and unhurriedly pressed a button for the top floor. This was not his first time coming to the Royal Creek Institute, so he knew where he was going.

He came to the top floor, which was solely occupied by the principal’s office, and no other employees would come. So the entire floor was quiet.

Sebastian motioned with his hand for his men to leave him as he came in front of a door with a gilded sign that read “Principal’s Office.” He politely gave a few knocks on the door before walking in.

Meanwhile, Snow heard Sebastian was going to the principal’s office and smiled. “Yvana, did you say you wanted to go to see Mr. Wyance in Mr. Ellison’s office? You’ve seen Mr. Wyance since you were a kid, but I’ve never seen him once. Can you bring me along so I can get a glimpse of what our future governor looks like?”

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Chapter 698

Yvana said lackadaisically, “He doesn’t look that special with two eyes and one mouth, like anyone else. When the news of his appointment is released, you can see his photos on the Internet.”

Seeing that Yvana refused, Snow knew she had not provided enough incentive to Yvana. So she gritted her teeth and said, “When this is over, I will give you my turquoise necklace. Haven’t you liked it for a long time?”

Yvana did like the necklace, but Snow would never let go of it. So she did not expect that she could get it as a reward for taking Snow to see Sebastian. Yvana happily agreed. Just as she was just about to leave, Snow said, “Wait a second. Harvey will come out right away. Wouldn’t it be better to ask him if he wants to go with us?” Her idea was to let Harvey see her relationship with Sebastian and change his attitude toward her.

Yvana felt she had a point. But Sebastian had said that she could only see him in the principal's office. Not that she wanted to see Sebastian. She was just worried about not getting the turquoise necklace if Snow did not get to meet Sebastian.

"Snow, why don't we go first? It doesn't matter if Harvey goes or not. He will see the governor often because of his Ellison Corporation connections. But you're different. My uncle came to the Royal Creek Institute and would only stay in the principal's office for a while. Don't regret it if you're not meeting him."

Snow was undecided for a moment upon hearing what Yvana said. While she hesitated, a noise came from the lecture building, where people shouted Harvey's name as they swarmed around Harvey.

There was no warmth in Harvey's eyes, his smile not as enthusiastic as before.

Snow saw Harvey, and her eyes lit up. "Harvey, over here." She then regretted calling out to him, as Harvey had been cold to her recently, unpredictable like a time bomb. Not sure if he would come over, she figured that the safest thing to do was to walk up to him. So Snow gritted her teeth and walked forward with Yvana.

Harvey heard her call and saw her come toward him, but he did not stop her from doing so. He waited for her to come near before asking. "What's up?"

Snow suddenly hesitated, looking at the familiar yet strange person. Still, she gathered herself and said, "Mr. Wyance is here, in the principal's office. Would you like to come with me to meet him?"

There was a look of surprise in Harvey's eyes when he heard Sebastian was there, but he quickly regained his composure. "Sure. I haven't seen Mr. Wyance for a while."

He handed his books to Edwin behind him. "Help me bring them back to the dormitory. Thank you." Then he looked at Snow. "Let's go."

Snow was overjoyed. She was expecting Harvey to refuse, but he agreed. Snow was secretly delighted, unaware of Harvey's thinking. He thought that since Sebastian

had come to see his grandfather, it was only good and proper for him to meet him, but he could not care less about what Snow thought. He kept a placid disposition, his eyes revealing nothing

Yvana was also happy that Harvey was willing to go along. She and Sebastian had little in common and only talked about her studies when they met occasionally. With Harvey tagging along, the atmosphere would become too awkward.

The three of them walked together, and from time to time, there would be envious stares coming their way. Harvey was absent-minded, while Snow walked in the middle

with her head held high, like a swan that would never fail. Yvana was walking on the other side, thinking about her necklace.

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Chapter 699

The three of them came in front of Mr. Ellison's office, each having an ax to grind.

Usually, no one would come to this floor, but today, there were four people guarding the door, and another person stood in the stairwell. Seeing them coming, one of them let out a weak smile. "Who are you guys?" Yvana saw this and immediately knew that her uncle had not left. She immediately tried to push aside the bodyguards and continue to walk forward, but a cold, hard object was stuck to her head.

"Go one step further if you dare. Don't say I didn't warn you." Yvana was stopped in her tracks. Snow looked at the thing that was pointed against Yvana's head and screamed involuntarily. "It's a gun! Harvey, they have guns!"

Harvey's expression remained unchanged. He looked nonchalantly at the pistols in the bodyguards' hands and bluntly shook off the hand that Snow used to gasp his sleeve. "I'm Mr. Ellison's grandson. This is Mr. Wyance's niece. We came to see Mr. Wyance."

The bodyguards glanced at each other, and upon confirming Harvey's identity, one of them said, "This way, please."

Yvana looked in horror at the gun being taken away from her head. The person who stuck the gun to her head was the only female bodyguard here. She tucked the gun back in her waist and said respectfully, "I'm sorry, Miss Wyance."

A brutish look flashed in Yvana's eyes, and she slapped the female bodyguard in the face.

The female bodyguard did not dodge but took the hit without uttering a sound. She was well aware of the temper of these wealthy young kids. If she did not let them vent their anger now, they would stab her in the back later.

Sure enough, after Yvana slapped her, she seemed to feel better. She had held nothing back when she slapped the female bodyguard, so her hand had reddened and swollen. "How dare you point a gun at me!" Yvana yelled while enduring the pain in her hand. The female bodyguard kept her head low and apologized again. Only then could Yvana calm down.

She gave the female bodyguard a good kick for good measure and then followed Harvey into the principal's office.

The kick hit the female bodyguard in her chest. As tough as the female bodyguard was, it took her a good few seconds before she could get back on her feet.

Harvey saw what Yvana had done, but it did not affect him. Neither did he bother.

Reaching out his hand, he gave three knocks on the door, and then a sober voice came from the inside.

Harvey recognized the voice; it was his grandfather's. He checked his demeanor for the last time before pushing open the door and walking in. Snow followed closely behind him, followed by Yvana.

This was the first time Snow and Yvana had ever entered the principal's office. The decoration was not luxurious, but it still looked classy.

Next to the wooden door were two potted green plants. Further inside was a solid red wooden desk and a spacious main hall, and further inside was a huge floor to ceiling window. The sun was setting at the moment, and the afterglow of the sunset was scattered on the window, creating a beautiful light and shadow.

On the sofa in the main hall sat two people; one was Mr. Ellison, the other gentleman Sebastian. Unlike the Sebastian he had seen at the last family party, Harvey found him intimidating.

There was silence for a moment, and then Harvey called out, "Hello, Grandpa, Mr. Wyance."

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Chapter 700 Harvey said nothing, just awkwardly keeping his head bowed. He had only joined the company as an intern, learning to take over the company's business and making some changes, not as exaggerated as Sebastian said.

But Mr. Ellison nodded proudly. "It is indeed Harvey. He has a keen market sense. Knowing that the market is starting to saturate along the coastal area, he has thought of investing in San Joto."

Sebastian smiled and looked at Harvey meaningfully. 'Investing in San Joto isn't something everyone dares to do. This young man has got guts. But I wonder if he has the means to see it through.'

"Harvey is indeed a dark horse. It looks like Mr. Ellison has a capable successor." The three of them exchanged some pleasantries for a moment before realizing that they had neglected Snow and Yvana. Sebastian and Yvana had not seen each other for a long time, and Yvana seemed to realize something and took the initiative to say hello. "Uncle Sebastian, do you remember me? I'm Yvana."

Sebastian smiled. "You have grown up and become a pretty girl. I almost couldn't recognize

you."

Sebastian cleverly defused the embarrassment moment. Mr. Ellison also looked at Yvana but somehow did not like her heavy makeup. Instead of symbolically complimenting Yvana, he simply said to Harvey, "Get your classmate a glass of water."

As Harvey nodded, Snow suddenly stepped forward. "Let me do it."

She went into the pantry. Minutes later, she came back out with glasses of water for both Mr. Ellison and Sebastian. Snow thought she was going to get Sebastian and Mr. Ellison's appreciation, and Sebastian would recognize her because they had met at the party last time.

But the two of them looked at each other and changed the topic of their conversation. They did not spare a glance at Snow nor drink the water that she had brought as if none of them recognized who she was.

Snow tightened her hand that carried the bag. She tried so hard to impress, but neither Mr. Ellison nor Sebastian spared a glance at her as if she was just a tea lady in their eyes. Snow knew that these people looked down on her. She looked back at Harvey in tears, hoping that the man would save her from this embarrassing situation. But Harvey did not even look at her. Instead, he continued chatting with the two.

Yvana was gloating over it, as Snow liked to pretend in front of her classmates, always trying to appear superior. But she was nobody in front of her uncle. Turning her head away to pretend that she did not see her predicament, Yvana listened to the conversation, saying nothing but not embarrassed.

Snow regretted it now. At first, she wanted to impress Harvey, not expecting that she did not get a chance to talk to Sebastian. She now wished she had not come at all.

There was nothing she could do but sit on pins and needles in the principal's office like an invisible person, feeling extremely humiliated. She did not dare to disrespect Mr. Ellison and Sebastian by leaving just like this. If she left, Harvey would probably never want to see her again

So Snow sat awkwardly there until the few of them finished talking. As soon as they walked outside, she immediately stood up and said to Sebastian, "My name is Snow. I'm from the Riddle family. Do you have time to have dinner with us in a while? Harvey, would you join us?"

Sebastian gave a faint response, saying, "I'm sorry, I have to attend dinner later, so I'm afraid I can't join you guys." Harvey looked at Snow indifferently, as if he had nothing to

do with her. The smile on Snow's face faded. She did not expect that Sebastian would snub her even after she dropped the Riddle family's name. But Snow did not know the reason Sebastian met with the Riddle family last time. Had it not been Nicole, he would not have bothered to talk to them.