

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 770

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Working with such people was always worrisome. Jared suddenly smiled when he saw Nicole's thoughtful look. "I can help if the Riddle family wants to take on this project alone."

Nicole subconsciously looked up at Jared and sighed. "I didn't ask you for help. If the Riddle family really wants it, I'll do it by myself."

Jared looked at Nicole's stubborn look and knew that she had her way. "You are my girlfriend. Instead of letting you go working with someone else, I would rather you work with me."

Nicole felt touched at seeing Jared's sincere look, but she still felt something not quite appropriate. As far as she knew, Johnston

Group did not have any new energy business. If Jared wanted to help her take on the mega project, he would have a lot of work

to do. Besides, he has a lot on his plate right now.

"Don't always think about helping me. You're up to your neck now. I don't want to distract you."

Jared's eyes darkened upon hearing what Nicole said. "You already knew it?" While speaking, he handed her the ground coffee.

Nicole took it and said, "I only know what outsiders know. I don't know it all."

Jared felt not too comfortable hearing her. "You're not an outsider. I will tell you whatever you want to know."

Nicole had felt Jared's sincerity and was really eager to know more about him. "I want to know everything about you." She had

never been this serious about anyone before, and she really wanted to know everything about Jared.

There was a flash of emotion in Jared's eyes. "Do you want to hear the story?"

Nicole looked curiously at Jared, not sure why he suddenly said that.

"It is a long story." He smiled with a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

Nicole understood and immediately nodded. "Of course, I do. I want to hear everything about you."

Looking at Nicole's sincere eyes, Jared let go of his inner guard and started to tell his story in a gentle voice. His story was simple but incredibly dark.

“There was a little boy in a large family. He enjoyed the love of his parents and the attention of others since birth.”

Jared’s thoughts seemed to have traveled back in time. When his parents were still alive, he was the heir to the Johnston Group. Everyone seemed to revolve around him, and he thought everything would remain as rosy as it was until one day, his parents went out and never came back. He did not understand the meaning of death. Only that people around him suddenly changed their faces and became indifferent to him, as if everything before was unreal. And in that cruel world, he felt like a fifth wheel, and no one cared about him.

Finally, one day, when he was arguing with Castor and Murphy, he was beaten. Only then did he realize he was no longer the heir that everyone in the family cared about.

The two siblings sneered at him, and behind them, the man who was his second uncle did not even say a word or reprimand his sons.

He watched as his second uncle picked up his two kids and went back to their room. They were talking and laughing, and no one cared whether he was injured or not.

He watched his second uncle smile perfectly in front of his grandfather before turning around, carrying him back to his room, and venting his anger on him by kicking him.

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