

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 887

□ □ □

Chapter 887

“Good.” Sean looked at his younger sister, who was more like a leader at the moment.

“Don’t get mad. Things always work out.” Nicole reassured Sean.

“I’m alright. We just stop working for a day, and then we will have to work overtime to catch up. After all, Aegis Corporation wants us to deliver the project on time.”

It was Aegis Corporation’s audit department that Sean was worried about

“By the way, Nicole, didn’t Mr. Harmon invite you, Mom, and Dad to be his guests? Did you guys go?”

Speaking of Aegis

Corporation, Sean remembered Mr. Harmon’s invitation earlier.

“It is tomorrow. Do you want to come along, then?” Nicole asked.

“I can tag along?” Sean’s eyes lit up.

“Sure, just so you can talk to Mr. Harmon about the project, too.” For Nicole, Sean was the best shield she could use.

“Okay, then I will pick you, Mom, and Dad up at the Riddle Mansion in the morning.” Sean looked forward to tomorrow with excitement.

“OK, then we will go now. Make sure we’re on top of things.” Nicole instructed as she was leaving. Sean looked at Nicole solemnly and nodded.

“Don’t worry. I take this project more seriously than you do.”

“Bye-bye.”

</my-wife-is-a-hacker-by-summer-bd1579.html?dev=tl>

“See you later, Harvey.” After leaving Sean’s office, Harvey looked admiringly at Nicole.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Don’t you know me?” Nicole did not like being stared at.

“You just did a great job of identifying the problems.” Harvey complimented her condescendingly.

Nicole did not even bother to listen, as she did not need his comments.

“Since you thought of that too, why didn’t you just come to see my brother solve the problem? Instead, you came to me?” Nicole stopped to question him.

“I want to see you,” Harvey said with surprising bluntness. Nicole did not expect him to go to great lengths just to see her and

spend more time with her.

She shot him a glance, having no words. In fact, she did not really know what to say about him.

“What I just said, you heard it all. You are to follow up on the matter.”

“How can that be? You have taken over, and you have to be responsible till the end. I have other things to do.” Harvey refused.

“You have things to do? Do you think I’m free? You just heard it; I’m invited to Mr. Harmon’s house tomorrow, and I have a betrothal party in a few days. If you want to talk about being busy, I’m busier than you, okay?” Nicole rolled her eyes and walked forward.

Harvey looked at Nicole from behind and stopped where he was; the words betrothal party pricked his ears.

Nicole did not care about him. After being taken to see Sean by Harvey, there was no point in going back to school now. She took out her phone and dialed Jared’s number.

“Hey, I’m invited to be a guest at Mr. Harmon’s house tomorrow, so I don’t think I can stay at your place today.”

“That’s okay. Do you want me to pick you up tomorrow?” Jared asked as he worked.

“It is alright. Sean will drop me off.”

“You get busy. If it ends early tomorrow, I will see you at the office.”

“Okay, then I will wait for you.”

After hanging up, Nicole took a cab back to the Riddle Mansion. When she thought of Norah’s face, she instantly got upset again.

There was no one in the living room. Nicole called Gloria, who was out with Daniel for a walk and would only be back in a while.

So Nicole went upstairs and waited.

She took out her laptop and checked the job she had accepted earlier. She wondered what was so special about this

organization that there was a \$10 million bounty on it. After checking for a while, she found only some information on its official website but nothing on a deeper level.

“There seems to be a bit of a problem,” Nicole murmured.

She took out her mobile phone and called Zeke.

“Hey, Zeke, what are you up to?”

“I’m upgrading the decryptor. What’s up?” Zeke had been working on finding a breakthrough on the device for the past few days, and it was driving him crazy.

“I have a fat job here. Are you interested?” Whenever Nicole had a job, she would call him, unless the job was beyond his ability to perform.

□ □ □