

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 892

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Jared gently stroked her delicate hands, stood up, and carried Nicole directly to the sofa before gently setting her down, climbing over her, and looking at her lustrous eyes, fair skin, and rosy lips. He could not resist the temptation and kissed her fervently. At first, he thought Nicole would push him away. But she did not. Instead, she met his action, which fired him up even further, and he kissed her even more voraciously.

The two kissed passionately on the couch for a long time before Nicole pulled apart a little and said, “Let me get some air.”

She looked at the handsome man, admiring his beautifully sharp face. Nicole felt that she must have been bewitched to like him so much.

Jared looked at her fondly, one hand caressing her hair.

“You’re beautiful.”

Nicole’s already ruddy cheeks instantly blushed even more.

“I hate you.”

“Let’s go to the bedroom.” Jared smiled as he carried Nicole into his arms once again and headed upstairs. Early the next morning, Jared kissed Nicole’s forehead. /my-wife-is-a-hacker-by-summer-bd1579.html?dev=tl” It’s still early. You may sleep a little longer. I’m going to work.”

“Bye-bye.” Nicole gave him a kiss on the cheek. After Jared left, Nicole could no longer sleep but toss and turn, thinking about last night. She scratched her head and then got up and washed up.

When she came downstairs , she saw it was still early, so she made herself breakfast and picked up the phone to call Sean.

“Hey, have you picked up Mom and Dad?”

“I’m on my way. They told me this morning that you weren’t staying at home last night. I will pick you up later after I pick them up.”

“That won’t be necessary. Mr. Harmon is going to send a car to pick me up. We will meet at Mr. Harmon’s house. I’ve sent the address to your phone.”

“Okay, I’m driving. See you later.” Sean hung up after learning the situation.

After Nicole had breakfast, she sat in the dining room and waited for a while. Then, she heard a car honking outside the villa.

After cleaning up a bit, she walked out.

“Are you Miss Riddle?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Mr. Harmon asked me to come to get you.”

“Okay.”

The driver opened the car door for her and drove toward

Mr. Harmon’s house. The scenery on the way was beautiful, the weather sunny. The car gradually drove out of the city and

headed for the outskirts . After a while, a private estate with continental-style architecture appeared in front of her. The gates

opened, and the car carrying Nicole slowly drove in, the surrounding scenery a masterpiece.

It took about ten minutes of driving around the estate before the car came to a steady stop in front of a tall building with a large

gate, and an attendant came over to open the door for Nicole.

“Has your family arrived yet?”

“Not yet. I will wait here for them for a minute.”

Nicole stepped aside, took out her cell phone, and called Sean.

“Hey, Nicole.”

“Have you arrived?”

“We have reached the gate of the estate. Where are you?”

“I’m waiting for you at the front door of the house.”

“Okay, we will be right there.”

“Miss Riddle, why don’t you go in first and wait inside?”

“They will be here soon.” Nicole smiled.

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