

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 895

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Jared's office had a perfect view of the sea, making it an ideal spot for sea viewing. After a while , Jared came in from outside.

Seeing Nicole sitting with her back to him, he immediately walked with quiet steps, tiptoeing to the window, and swooped in to hug her.

But he missed.

How dare you trick me? Jared clamped his grip on Nicole's wrist and yanked her into his arms.

Nicole had heard the door open when ebook Jared came in, but she deliberately did not turn around.

Instead, she wanted to lure him in.

At the moment he was ready to pounce on her, she quickly ducked.

LLL Who told you to always sneak up on me? "What are you looking at?" Jared asked dotingly as he hugged Nicole and looked at her side face.

I'm looking at the sea. Jared followed her eyes; the vastness of the ocean was truly aspirational.

"How does Mr. Harmon's estate feel?" Jared asked.

How did you know it was an estate that I had gone to?"

Nicole's eyes narrowed as she studied him.

How can I not know your whereabouts? Jared responded in a bossy way.

"You followed me." "I was worried about you.

I must make sure the place where my fiancée visits is the safest." Ever since the last diving accident, Jared had

Ordered someone to protect Nicole secretly.

I will let you off the hook for the sake of your nicety."

Nicole graciously forgave him.

"Today, Mr. Harmon entertained us with a banquet and gave me a gold card." She said, holding it out and showing it to Jared.

Jared took the gold card, glanced at it, and was surprised.

He gave such a valuable gold card to you? It seems that Mr. Harmon values his relationship with you. I didn't want it at first, but

Mr. Harmon was too passionate, and I could do nothing about it," Nicole said helplessly.

Jared sneered.

You could do nothing while pretending to be helpless with a gold card in your hand?" "What do you mean I was pretending? I

really didn't want it, Nicole tried to explain herself.

"I know.

I don't have a meeting this afternoon, so should we go try on the betrothal dresses?" Jared suggested.

Why not? Jared drove Nicole to the company's clothing store that provided tailor service.

"Hello, Mr. Johnston." The store manager had been expecting him outside.

Jared took Nicole's hand and walked in.

"Mr. Johnston, this is a tailor-made outfit for you and Miss Riddle." "Let Miss Riddle try it." "Please follow me, Miss Riddle. A staff

member led Nicole to the fitting room.

"Are you going to try it too, Mr. Johnston?" The store manager asked.

Yes. Right this way. Jared walked out in his tailor-made suit, which felt great.

He then went to Nicole's fitting room.

"You're so handsome," Nicole exclaimed subconsciously.

When she realized what she had said, she hurriedly covered her mouth.

Jared smiled with delight, as that was exactly what he wanted to hear.

"How long before you are ready?" "Soon.

I will be ready soon. I will wait for you outside." Jared happily went.

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