

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 908

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Chloe hurried to cover her mouth.

"Keep your voice down." It was as if she was afraid someone would hear her.

"Why are you so nervous? It is not like there is anyone else here." Norah had an I-own-you look on her face.

Chloe came to her senses and looked at her.

"Just say it; what do you want?" "I want nothing but to see Nicole in disrepute." Norah especially emphasized the last part of the sentence.

Chloe frowned at her.

'She has known how to please people since she was a child; she is a smartass. She clearly knew who tampered with the

diamond but didn't report it. Is it really true, as she said, that she only wanted Nicole to lose her reputation?'

"Chloe." Norah's gentle voice brought Chloe out of her thoughts.

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"In that case, we are in the same boat and have the same enemy. Let's work together." Chloe raised her glass.

The two clinked glasses and sized each other up. Even when Norah said something like that, Chloe still looked at her with wary eyes.

The betrothal party ended after a toast session.

Jared and Nicole saw all the guests off before heading back to the villa.

"It has been such a long day. Why do people have so many things to say?" Nicole dropped onto the couch, not wanting to move.

"Who would want to talk so much for no reason? It was all about business." Jared explained the rationale to her.

"They did achieve their objectives, but it was us who got all the aches and pains of a hectic and tiring day."

"Never take me to parties like this next time." Nicole did not like business entertainment.

"Okay, you can be left out of the party, but how can you be left out of the wedding?" Jared came to Nicole's side and doted on her.

"You know what I'm talking about." Nicole got up, thinking of going to rest upstairs.

Jared picked her up straight away.

"Let's go rest together. The next day, the sun was warm, and the breeze was gentle. Jared finally did not have to get up early to go to work. It was already late morning, and he had still not woken up.

Nicole looked at the side of his handsome face and could not resist reaching out to touch his skin. The next second, a pair of large hands clutched her wrist.

"Are you trying to sneak up on me?" Jared teased. Nicole wanted to pull her hand back but could not. "No. There is something on your face, and I just wanted to wipe it off for you." Jared did not believe her lies.

Abroad, Carl followed Nicole's instructions and got a faulty laptop, then brought it to the restaurant frequented by the hoodie man and waited for him.

The hoodie man walked in, ordered the food he usually ate, and remained seated in the corner where he always sat.

"What a shitty computer. It is infected with viruses again." Carl deliberately complained loudly, his hands slapping the laptop. The hoodie man discreetly ate his food, his eyes occasionally glancing at Carl.

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