

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 917

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“This car is quick. I rarely use it. I wouldn’t have driven it today if it weren’t for a bowl of ground beef pasta.” Jared looked at Nicole with a smile.

“I didn’t expect that you would really rush over for the sake of the pasta. Come in.”

“You know what I’m up to,” Jared whispered in her ear. Nicole’s face instantly blushed. “Tia is still inside. Don’t talk crap like this when you go in.”

“Hello, Mr. Johnston,” Tia greeted Jared respectfully.

“What did you call me?”

“Mr. Johnston.” Tia looked at Nicole in puzzlement.

“What did you call her?” Jared glanced at Nicole.

Tia immediately came to her senses. “I should call you my brother-in-law?”

Jared was flattered. “That is what you call it from now on.

Tia nodded. “I will go check on Grandma, my brother-in-law. You stay here with Nicole.” With that, she hurried upstairs, not forgetting to steal a glance back.

After Tia went upstairs, Nicole looked at Jared shyly.”

Why did you ask her to call you that?” She was so embarrassed that she wished the ground would swallow her up.

“Don’t you like it?” Jared looked over at her teasingly. Nicole took a breath. “I will go make beef burgundy for you.” She then went to the kitchen sheepishly.

Jared took off his jacket and then walked into the kitchen, hugging Nicole, who was making ground beef pasta, from behind.

“Stop it. I’m cooking you pasta.” Nicole turned her head sideways to warn him.

But Jared completely ignored her warning, still hugging her and not letting go. She could only turn around and push him out of

the kitchen. “You sit still here, and I will be over in a minute with a sizzling pasta.”

Jared looked at her fondly, wanting an incentive.

Nicole looked at him helplessly, then at the stairway, before she gave Jared a

peck on the cheek and then trotted back into the kitchen.

Jared, who had received his incentive, sat contentedly in the dining room, waiting patiently. After a while,

Nicole carried a steaming plate of ground beef pasta and put it in front of Jared. Looking at the pasta in front of him, Jared sniffed. “It smells so

good.”

He then picked up some pasta with his cutlery and put it in his mouth. “Yummy.” Jared was generous with his praises. Nicole looked at him with a radiant smile. “Is it really that yummy?”

“Of course. It is the best pasta I have ever had,” Jared said hyperbolically. “I don’t believe you.”

“Has the supply of materials resumed?” Jared asked offhandedly.

“Yes. The companies that were hoarding at high prices suddenly stopped hoarding for some reason, and the supply has been restored.” Jared nodded and said nothing more.

“These material vendors are so abominable. When they saw high prices, they disregarded the agreement and stopped the supply. They don’t keep their promise.” Nicole complained with exasperation.

“Then again, what exactly caused those companies to suddenly stop stocking up?” Nicole felt it was odd, but the people she had sent to investigate did not find out anything.

“Don’t worry about that, as long as supply has resumed. The work schedule is the most important thing now.” Jared helped her prioritize.

“You are right, too.” Anyway, the problem had been solved, and Nicole did not want to think about it now.

She

did not know that Jared had helped her out. After accompanying Jared while he had his meal in the dining room, they went to the

beach for a walk. “When will the company’s new product be launched ?” Nicole looked over at him.

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