

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 925

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“Why are you still sitting here? Disperse.” Damien said with a peeved look on his face. What had been a wonderful reunion had been spoiled by Norah’s underhanded manipulation, and that was the result she wanted to see. In the car, Jared looked at Nicole saying nothing. He believed Nicole was not that kind of person. Nicole suddenly stopped the car at the side of the road and looked at Jared.

“I won’t drive you back to the villa.” Jared looked Nicole in the eyes.

“Where are you going?”

At first, Nicole did not plan to tell him, but they had gotten so upset tonight that she was afraid he would worry about her if she did not tell him again. “I’m going abroad to take care of some things.”

“Abroad? Right now?” Jared did not ask what was going on but looked at her with a serious face.

“Yeah, the flight is in a little while.”

He knew he could not stop her and that she must have something urgent to deal with. He reached out and stroked her hair. “How soon will you be back?” Nicole took a long breath. “I don’t know.”

Jared glanced at her and kissed her on the lips for a long while. “Take care. Remember, there’s someone in this city who will always be waiting for you.”

Nicole’s eyes reddened with emotion as she plunged into Jared’s arms for a long time. She then gently let go and took the pendant off her neck and put it in Jared’s hands.

“I will come back safely.” Nicole looked at him affectionately.

“I will give you a lift.!”

“It is okay.” Nicole got out of the car and hailed a cab toward the airport. Jared got out of the car and looked on as the cab carrying Nicole disappeared into the distance with emotion. He then got into the car and floored the gas pedal to catch up with the cab.

At the boarding gate, Nicole looked back involuntarily and was surprised to see that familiar figure in the crowd. Jared stood outside looking at her.

Nicole waved her hand and then boarded the plane. Looking on as Nicole went, he raised a hand and stopped it in mid-air.

Nicole sat on the plane and through the tiny window, she could still see Jared standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window,

watching the plane waiting to take off. She immediately took out her cell phone and turned on the flashlight and waved it in front of the window, hoping Jared could see it.

Still in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, Jared likewise turned on the flashlight of his cell phone, and the two gazed at each

other as if they could communicate telepathically. The plane took off into the sky, and Jared's gaze went up with the plane until it

was out of sight. On the plane, Nicole clutched her phone with both hands. Suddenly a feeling of solicitude, which she had never

had before, hit her. In the past, she was brave and fearless, going anywhere with no worry. She wondered what was wrong with

her this time, questioning this feeling, which she was not supposed to have, and suspecting if it was because of him.

She turned on her cell phone again, looking at the photos they took together at the beach, almost heartbroken. Carl had received Nicole's flight information and came to the airport to pick her up. Nicole had just walked out of the airport when she saw Carl.

They gave each other a hug.

"It has been a long while."

"It has been a long while. Get in the car." Carl got into the driver's seat and started the car to drive away from the airport.

Nicole checked out the hotel room to make sure that it was safe before taking out her laptop.

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