

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 937

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“Mr. Johnston, the launch event, which the multinational company announced a few days ago, has been postponed for a week for some reason,” Max said.

“Postponed for a week?”

“Yes.”

“Find out what is going on,” Jared said.

“Aye.”

“Nicole, the helicopter has arrived. Get to the rooftop immediately.” Zane called Nicole.

“Copy that.” Nicole immediately grabbed her backpack and headed for the elevator. While walking past Carl’s room, she knocked on the door.

On the rooftop, Zane, who was already waiting in the helicopter, saw Nicole and Carl and called out, “Hurry up!”

After Nicole and Carl got onboard, the helicopter took off and flew toward Zane’s base at once.

After a long flight, they finally landed at the base. It was now completely safe, and Nicole’s tense mind eased up.

“You guys get some good rest at the base and go back only after you two have recovered fully.” Zane looked at Nicole.

Nicole nodded. As Zane left, she and Carl went to their resting place.

“What do you think about Franco? He is still a threat as long as he lives.” Carl looked at Nicole with a serious face.

“Tell me what you have in mind.” Nicole knew Carl best.

“I’m thinking of gathering a strike team to raid Franco’s lair after you have recovered from your injuries.” Carl still dared to speak his mind in front of Nicole.

Nicole thought for a moment. “I have also considered it before. I will find a chance to discuss it with Zane later.”

“Then get some rest. I will also get some rest too. Let me know if you need anything, and I will send it straight over to you.” Carl cocked an eyebrow at her and left.

A week later, Nicole and Carl were suddenly summoned to see Zane.

“You are looking for us?” Nicole looked at Zane. “Take a seat. I have something to tell you guys.”

“Tomorrow, a multinational company is going to hold a launch event, during which tech and medical products will be announced.

You two, come with me to the launch event tomorrow. If the new stuff is helpful for weapons, we have to get all the supplies and not let the product flow into the market.”

“So serious?” Nicole looked at Zane with a grave face. “Yeah. I have received information that a peace destroying, clandestine organization called The Raven is trying to get their hands on this invention. So the thing that this company is launching is likely to be useful in weaponry. We can’t let this thing fall into the hands of the clandestine organization.” Zane’s expression at this moment was both serious and earnest.

“Got it,” Nicole and Carl said in unison.

Zane’s gaze swept over Nicole’s injured arm. “Has your arm recovered yet?”

“It has recovered,” Nicole replied with no hesitation. Carl gave her a look.

“Go back and get ready. We will depart at nine.”

Nicole and Carl walked out of Zane’s office, and Carl spoke up. “Your arm has obviously not completely healed. Why didn’t you tell Zane the truth?”

Nicole quickly dragged him to a place where no one was around. “You heard what Zane just said, didn’t you? The Ráven is also eyeing that thing, and it means that the thing must be useful. If a fight breaks out tomorrow, I will be by Zane’s side to protect him, and you go grab the thing. Otherwise, the consequences of the thing falling into the hands of The Raven will be unthinkable.” Nicole told Carl what was at stake.

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