My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 942

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Nicole pushed the cart for a while, then left it going while she ran in the opposite direction.

The Raven members rushed up to the cart, looking for the instrument, but found nothing. Knowing that Nicole had tricked them,

they drew their weapons and chased after Nicole. Meanwhile, Carl pushed the cart into a room and shoved Brave through the window, outside of which his mercenaries were

waiting. They took Brave and left. He found something about the size of Brave and put it on the exhibition cart. Just as The

Raven members were approaching the room, Carl

pushed the cart out of it again. Two of them

immediately came up to search

the room.

"It's not here."

"Keep chasing."

Knowing that The Raven behind him had not been fooled, Carl picked up his pace and continued to move forward. Since it was in a crowded venue, The Raven did not want to attract unwanted attention but would prefer to take things away quietly.

Carl pushed the cart to the parking lot outside, then took the things from the cart to the car and drove away. "Where are you?" Carl contacted Nicole.

"I'm being hunted by the members of The Raven. It was not hard to tell from her voice that she was running.

"I will drive past the main entrance . Are you anywhere near it?"

"No. I'm too far from the main entrance. You first shake off those guys on your tail before coming to pick me up."

"Got it."

Carl floored the gas pedal, and the car shot straight through the front entrance , with two cars belonging to The Raven on his

heels.

The launch event was still in full swing inside as the director was chatting and laughing with those corporate bigshots, utterly

unaware that his things had been taken away. After a while, a staff member came over and whispered in his ear, and the

cheerfulness faded from his face.

He must not let the guests see it, so he faked a smile."

Please excuse me. I will leave you guys to it and be back in a while."

At the backstage, the staff member showed the empty boxes to the director. ---*

"Where are the products?" Where did they go?" The director swept his piercing eyes over them.

"Two people claiming to be your bodyguards under your order took them. So we didn't dare to stop them." "You idiots! Don't you know your own men?" The director angrily kicked the metal rack next to him, hurting his foot instead.

"What are you all waiting for?" Send someone to find it and get the things back, no matter what."

"Aye. A group of bodyguards started looking around for Nicole and Carl.

The director adjusted his mentality. He told himself that the things might have gone, but he had to keep his cool and not let the

guests find out anything. Otherwise, they would not buy the products. After calming down his breathing, he changed into a

smiling face and came back out to continue talking with those corporate bigshots.

"Do you sell the two samples? I want to take it back for a pre-sale." A shrewd guy made the request, thinking that by buying the sample, he could get ahead of others in the market.

"I'm sorry that I can't sell you the samples. Please be patient while we process your order. We will deliver the products to you as

soon as possible. Don't worry." The director reassured the man.
