

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 971

Chapter 971 “Oh, so you were wearing flip-flops that day.”

Chloe looked at Nicole’s expression, feeling as if she had been tricked.

“You’re right. It really wasn’t you who covered your face; it was you who was on the phone at the pillar.”

Everyone followed Nicole’s lead and looked at the person next to the pillar in the footage. Even with the sunglasses on, they could easily identify Chloe, given their familiarity with her.

“Chloe, were you really on the phone there?” Miley, who loved her the most, spoke up to guide her.

“Yeah, I was on the phone there talking to my manager.” Chloe lied as she picked up Miley’s signal.

“It’s okay if you don’t admit it. Let’s keep watching.” Nicole looked over at the family butler.

The video continued. For days on end, Chloe had been on the phone at the pillar, and then it was her pretending as if she ran into Nicole by chance and asking her to deliver the diamond.

“That is all the video for now. I’m sure you all have questions in your mind after watching it. Now I will break it down with you all. There are now two suspects: me and

Chloe. So we can narrow the search. The person who swapped the diamond was either me or Chloe and no one else.” Nicole swept her eyes over at everyone, looking for confirmation, and they had all no objection to her analysis. “Let’s talk about me first. What is my motive? Why would I swap something I knew was for Grandpa?”

“You must have gotten greedy with the diamond and swapped it to keep for yourself.” Snow looked at her and put forward her analysis.

“If we go by your analysis, am I not shooting myself in the foot? I was the one who sent it to Grandpa, and I swapped the diamond. If it were you, would you be so stupid as to think that Grandpa couldn’t tell? So that reason doesn’t hold water; I had no motive to swap the diamond.” 1

Snow could not find a word to respond.

“If I didn’t swap the diamond, at what point was the diamond swapped?”

“It must have been before I got the diamond. So here’s the question: I think Chloe had the diamond before I got it, hadn’t she?” Nicole looked at Chloe, and all eyes followed.

“Why are you all looking at me? I haven’t seen any diamonds. Why would I take a diamond that was given to Grandpa?” Chloe said. “Nicole, after all that talk, the problem is with me, right?”

“That’s right.”

“Well, since you say the problem is with me, show me proof, or don’t get me to take the blame for you.” Chloe looked expressionlessly at Nicole with her arms folded in front of her chest.

“I knew you’d say that.” Nicole took out her phone and called up a picture.

“Check it out.” Nicole placed her phone on the table for everyone to view.

Miley was the first to pick it up and check it out. “What does a picture of a diamond say? You can take as many pictures as you want with the diamond in your hand.”

Damien took it and looked at it, too, but not seeing anything. But when Chloe saw it, her pupils contracted, as that was none other than her handbag in the picture. Everyone only noticed the diamond and ignored the handbag, but Chloe recognized it at first glance.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 972

Chapter 972 “Chloe has a keen eye and recognized her handbag at first glance.” Nicole smiled as she saw Chloe’s expression change.

“What handbag? I don’t know what you’re talking about. “Chloe did not dare look Nicole in the eye. She became evasive and threw the phone straight onto the table.

It was only after Nicole reminded everyone that they noticed the handbag in the picture.

“This bag looks familiar. I think I’ve seen Chloe carrying it,” Raine said without thinking, and her remark instantly drew everyone’s attention.

“Why are you all looking at me like that? Did I say something wrong?” Raine asked out of fear.

“No, you’re quite right. Even Raine can see that. Can’t Auntie Miley see that?” Nicole turned around and pointed at her eldest aunt.

"I— I haven't seen Chloe carry it." Miley's voice reeked of a guilty conscience. "If I'm not mistaken, the handbag is at Chloe's house right now, but I don't have time to go that far to get it for everyone, so I have another photo to show you here."

"Could you please help me show that picture on the flash drive?" Nicole asked the family butler.

A picture of a girl taking a selfie appeared on the big screen, with none other than Chloe carrying that handbag by her side.

Damien shouted in anger, "Stand up!"

Chloe was so frightened that she immediately got up from her seat, shivering. "Explain yourself to Grandpa." Damien, despite his anger, gave Chloe one more chance to turn herself in.

"Grandpa, I was wrong. I got greedy and swapped the diamond," Chloe said as she cried.

"What are you crying for? How could you have the nerve to cry when you have done something wrong? Is it as simple as you got greedy?" Mr. Riddle Sr. chided.

"I really didn't frame Nicole," Chloe said in her own sophomoric defense.

"The video is right there, and you're saying you didn't mean it?" Mr. Riddle Sr. was really pissed off at her, not expecting such a brilliant actress granddaughter of his to play mind games and set up her cousin in the family.

"Why don't you come over here and get down on your knees and admit your fault to Grandpa?" Damien saw the situation and opened his mouth but was actually trying to excuse Chloe.

Chloe immediately came over to Mr. Riddle Sr. and dropped to her knees with tears running down her cheeks. "Dad, Chloe knows she's wrong. Please forgive her this time for the sake of Chloe being a first – time offender." Damien stood up and bowed before Mr. Riddle Sr. to plead for Chloe's mercy.

"Uncle Damien, you're being too obvious in your favoritism, aren't you? Chloe coveted Grandpa's rare diamond and framed me for that. She has committed two big mistakes at the same time. Is it enough to get down on her knees and admit she's wrong?" Nicole would not compromise her stand this time. She was determined to make an example of Chloe and fix the unhealthy culture in the family.

"Yes, yes, Nicole is right. She can't just admit a mistake and leave it at that. Tell her to go home and bring the diamond back to you immediately." "She won't have to go back

for the diamond. Since she has made a mistake, she can't be let off lightly." Nicole looked coldly at Chloe, who looked up at Nicole with a malevolent look in her eyes. What Nicole said, shocked everyone. They wondered what made her say Chloe didn't need to get back something so valuable, especially when Mr. Riddle Sr. had said nothing yet.

"Chloe knows she's wrong, and Grandpa has said nothing, so who are you to speak here?" Damien got desperate.

"That's right. It is your grandpa's diamond. Who are you to make the call?" Karen looked at Nicole with dissatisfaction.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 973

Chapter 973 Everyone else complained about Nicole.

"Nicole is qualified to say that. After all, she is the victim. I think this matter is at Nicole's disposal." Mr. Riddle Sr. let Nicole decide Chloe's fate.

"Dad, how can you let a junior—"

Mr. Riddle Sr. glared at Damien, and he immediately shut up. When the others at the table saw Damien was afraid to speak up, they did not dare to intercede on Chloe's behalf. They looked at Nicole to see what she would do to Chloe.

Nicole swept her eyes across the faces of everyone, and they all looked at her, feeling angry but afraid to speak out. She then took a box out of her pocket, opened it, and placed it in front of Mr. Riddle Sr. A brilliant Dresden Green Diamond was reflected in his pupils, and everyone present froze in their seats. "Isn't it at Chloe's place? How did it end up with you?" Karen could not believe her eyes.

"Yeah, Nicole, what's going on?" Everyone was completely baffled. "I prepared things in advance in case Chloe destroyed the evidence in desperation."

"Grandpa, this is the real Dresden Green Diamond," Nicole said as she looked over at Mr. Riddle Sr.

Mr. Riddle Sr. picked up the diamond and examined it. "Nice, nice texture."

Chloe looked on and could not believe it, as if she was dreaming. "This isn't real. Nicole couldn't have gotten the diamond." She thought she had hidden it securely, and no one else in the world would find it but her. She had tried to blackmail Nicole with the diamond, but that no longer seemed possible.

“Chloe, you overestimated yourself. When you targeted me previously, I could ignore it for Grandpa’s sake, but not this time. You are targeting Grandpa now, and I can’t look the other way any longer.” Nicole’s eyes were penetrating as if they could see through Chloe’s chest.

“As of today, Chloe may not come to Grandpa’s house, and her heritable right be taken away,” Nicole announced in a warmthless voice.

“How can this be? Dad, you can’t just watch Nicole do whatever she wants.” Miley spoke up and pleaded on Chloe’s behalf. To agree to Nicole’s announcement would be tantamount to removing Chloe from the Riddle family and would be a death knell to Chloe’s future in the family.

“Yeah, Dad. That’s too heavy a punishment, isn’t it?” Others also spoke up for Chloe.

“Just do what Nicole says.” Mr. Riddle Sr. was utterly disappointed in Chloe. “Mr. Wallace Sr., I’m so sorry for what is happening today. I will pay a visit some other time.” Mr. Riddle Sr. made amends to Mrs. Wallace Sr. and then simply got up and left the dinner.

Seeing that Mr. Riddle Sr. was gone, Nicole looked at Mrs. Wallace Sr. “Grandma, let’s go home too.”

Then, without giving the others a second glance, she drove Mrs. Wallace Sr. out of her grandfather’s house, leaving the others looking at each other all at sea.

The following day, Nicole arrived at the airport. Harvey had been waiting for her, and when he saw her, he got up and greeted her. “I knew you’d be here.”

“How long until boarding?” Nicole had received a call from Sean saying that he could not come because he had something on. He had decided Nicole was the best person for the job, which was why she had come to the airport. “Half an hour to go. What would you like to drink?” Harvey asked. “Nothing. You just have to keep quiet from now on.” Nicole sat down and plugged in her headphones, and read a book.

Harvey saw Nicole’s response and was dumbfounded. He had no choice but to sit next to her, quietly looking at his

phone, his eyes glancing over at Nicole every now and then.

Soon the board call sounded. Harvey waved his hand in front of Nicole’s eyes. “Time to board.”

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Chapter 974 Nicole got up and headed straight for the boarding gate while Harvey followed like an attendant.

On the plane, Nicole still said not a word to him except to listen to music or to rest, occasionally looking out at the clouds.

Harvey could not resist and spoke. "I hear the Aegis Corporation seminar is quite large. We can take this opportunity to socialize with the officers of multinational corporations."

"Okay, you go ahead," Nicole said, and her reply bewildered him. But he was still happy because it was the first thing she had said to him all the time she had been on the plane.

"Okay, but I'm in charge of Ellison Group, and you need to represent Riddle Corporation." Harvey reminded her.

"In that case, just mind your own business. I don't need you to worry about mine."

After getting snubbed again, Harvey leaned back in his chair, feeling dejected, as if having nothing to live for. That was it; no more conversation between the two of them until they got off the plane. "Miss Riddle, Mr. Ellison, this is the car Mr. Harmon

prepared for you." A man in a suit walked over to open the door for Nicole.

Nicole gave him a look and got in.

"It looks like I'm just piggybacking your good graces with Mr. Harmon." Harvey understood that no one else had a special car to pick them up from the airport. Only they did, and it must be because of Nicole.

Nicole did not bother to talk to him but looked out the window. 'How come he gets so talkative?'

As the car stopped at a five-star hotel, the man in the suit looked at Nicole. "Miss Riddle, this is the hotel Mr. Harmon arranged for you. Have a good rest here today. The seminar is tomorrow, and a car will come to pick you up by then."

Nicole nodded in acknowledgment and then walked into the hotel. The lobby manager, who was already waiting at the door, rushed forward to greet Nicole when he saw her approaching "Miss Riddle, this way, please." The manager escorted them upstairs. This was the first time Harvey had experienced this kind of treatment on business abroad. This was often the case back home, but it was not always possible to get a car and a hotel manager to serve you abroad. It is a status symbol.

Scott's company was based abroad, with subsidiaries at

home. His father liked the living environment back home, so he bought an estate in the country for his father and would fly back and forth to visit him from time to time.

In the massive hotel room, Nicole sat by the window looking out at the view, but her mind was on Zane and Carl; they had not contacted her for a long time. She took out her phone to contact them.

(Carl, are you guys okay? Where are you now?)

(I'm in Lanningbourg. Don't worry.)

[Lanningbourg? I'm here too. I just got off the plane. Send me your location. I'll come find you.]

(Really? Okay.)

Nicole received Carl's location and opened the door as she was ready to go out.

"Are you going out?" Harvey stood at Nicole's doorstep, just about to knock on the door.

"Yeah. What's up?" Nicole looked at him.

"Nothing. Where are you going? It's so boring here. I want to go for a walk, too." Harvey looked at her with a smile. He was looking for Nicole to ask her to go out for a walk, not expecting to run into her going out too. Nicole closed the door and headed for the lift without answering his question.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 975

Chapter 975 Out of the hotel, Nicole waved down a taxi and got in. Harvey was just about to get in, too, when Nicole stopped him. "What are you doing?"

"Out and about with you, of course." Harvey looked at her with a stunned expression.

"I have got something on. Do your own shopping," Nicole said as she mercilessly closed the car door and then told the driver to drive off.

Harvey was dumbfounded in his spot. 'What the hell? She has gone off by herself?'

He quickly waved down another taxi, got in, and told the driver, "Follow that taxi in front of you."

After the taxi drove on for a while, Nicole noticed a taxi following her behind. She knew it was Harvey and said to the driver, "Change of plan. Go to the central business district."

The taxi stopped at the shopping street, and Nicole headed inside a mall. Harvey hurriedly told the driver to stop and then quickly got out of the car. Seeing Nicole enter the mall, he looked around and followed. "Why make going to the mall such a mystery?"

Then he gave chase. Afraid that Nicole might spot him, he could only follow at a distance behind.

Nicole knew Harvey was following her, so she went into one shop, got out, and then entered another, moving around randomly. After watching Nicole enter a shop, he found a coffee stand and bought himself a coffee. He was about to finish his coffee, but Nicole had still not come out, so he cautiously walked toward the shop. Looking around for a moment without seeing Nicole, he called over a shop assistant and asked, "Where did that woman in black go?"

"I think she has gone over to that side."

Harvey went to check out inside . As he walked and saw another door, he smacked his head with his hand. "She must have gone out through this door." He quickly went out through that door to look for Nicole, but the mall was packed, and he could not locate her. Frustrated , Harvey found a bench and sat down to take a rest. He had lost her after following her so far.

Nicole walked out of the mall to the side of the street, got into a taxi, and headed toward Carl's location.

Once arrived, she gave a few knocks on the door with a special code, and Carl opened the door from the inside. Nicole entered at once.

"Is the wound in your arm okay?" Carl had been worried about Nicole's gunshot wound.

"It has long healed. What are you doing over here?" Nicole asked.

"One of the production plants of the company that held the last product launch is here. Zane asked me to come and investigate," Carl said.

"That company has a production plant in Lanningbourg?" Nicole was surprised. "Yes. Curley Corporation not only has production plants in Lanningbourg but also in several other countries. It has set up these plants separately for fear of being controlled by an underground organization like The Raven." Carl had done a lot of digging on Curley Corporation.

"I didn't know that. It seems that the people in charge of Curley Corporation thought that someone would be eyeing their products at the outset." Nicole was intrigued.

“Has The Raven infiltrated the production plant in Lanningbourg?” Nicole asked.

“Not yet, but one country’s production plant has already fought The Raven. It is said that both sides have suffered huge casualties.”

“And now The Raven has been staying quiet for some time.”

“Let’s not talk about that. How are you back home?” Carl looked at Nicole.

“Life at home is still pleasant. I’ve just finished my exams, and now I’m coming over for a seminar, and then I’m supposed to be going on a trip with Jared.” Nicole had a longing look on her face when she talked about the trip.

“I’m happy to see you happy.” Carl’s eyes were dark and lustrous. He was happy as long as Nicole was happy.

“Happy? I’m worried about you and Zane. The Raven is not to be trifled with. You must be careful.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 976

Chapter 976 “Forget it. I’d better talk to Zane and come back and fight alongside you guys.” Instead of worrying about them on a daily basis, it would be better to go back to the organization and join them in their missions.

“It’s better for you to stay at home. I might be formidable with you by my side, but I will worry about you. Unlike now, when I can face the enemy with no worries.” Carl expressed his thoughts implicitly to Nicole. “Heh, when have I ever needed you to worry? It is all about me worrying about you, okay?” Nicole shot him a

look.

“How many days will you be here?” Nicole looked at Carl with lustrous eyes.

“Without incident, it should be three more days before I go to the next factory,” Carl said with a serious face.

Nicole nodded. “I’m supposed to be on a flight in three days, too, so we can still meet up if you haven’t left by then.”

“Sure. Keep in touch.” “Keep in touch. I’m leaving now.” Nicole and Carl gave each other a hug, and she left in style.

After returning to the hotel, Nicole heard a knock on the

door just as she was about to hit the sack. She went over to answer the door and saw Harvey outside. "It is you again. What can I do for you?" Nicole looked at him impatiently. "Can we go in and talk?" Harvey looked around the empty hallway.

"Let's talk here. I have to sleep."

"Where did you just go when you were at the mall?" Harvey had been mulling this over since he got back and could not figure it out.

"Just this?" Nicole thought it was something serious, but it turned out to be asking her where she had gone. "Ahh, yeah, just this." Harvey looked at Nicole in bewilderment.

Nicole slammed the door shut and went back to bed. Harvey was taken aback, wondering why she had closed the door before he could finish his sentence. Fearing that he would be laughed at, he slunk back to his room.

The next day, Nicole finished washing up when there was a knock on the door. She reluctantly walked over to open it. Just as she was about to say something, she found it was not Harvey, who she found repulsive.

"Miss Riddle, I've come to pick you up for the seminar." It was the man in the suit who had picked her up from the airport yesterday.

"Okay, I will be downstairs in a minute," Nicole said, closing the door, grabbing her bag, and heading out.

Downstairs, Harvey was reading a book. Seeing Nicole approaching, he closed his book and got up to greet her. "Good morning." "Good morning." Nicole shot a glance at him and headed straight for the car without stopping.

Harvey was used to the way Nicole treated him. He followed her into the car. Soon, the car stopped in front of a building.

"Miss Riddle, Mr. Ellison, the seminar is on the 30th floor. Someone inside will receive you."

"Thank you." Nicole politely thanked the man, got out of the car, and walked into the building.

"Harvey, weren't you told the route and address of the seminar before you came?" Nicole asked as she walked.

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“Yup.”

“So how come you didn’t tell me?” Nicole suddenly turned back to give him a sidelong glance before continuing to walk forward.

“I’m sorry. I thought Séan had told you,” Harvey said humbly. An usher was waiting in the lobby. When she saw Nicole and Harvey walk in, she came up to greet them. “Miss Riddle, Mr. Ellison, this way, please.”

The usher led Nicole and Harvey to the meeting room, which was already full of people talking. Seeing Nicole walk in, Scott came over to greet her. “Miss Riddle, did you have a good rest yesterday?” “Yeah. Thank you, Mr. Harmon, for your hospitality,” Nicole said politely.

“Don’t mention it. It’s a great honor for me to have you here for the seminar. This way, please.” Scott made a gesture of invitation and guided Nicole to the middle seat. “Quiet, everyone. This is Miss Riddle I was telling you about.” Scott introduced Nicole to everyone. Silence fell in the conference room as people looked at Nicole and cast admiring glances.

“Miss Riddle is not only beautiful but also young and talented.” A man praised.

“It is indeed an honor for me to have the privilege of meeting you today.” “Yeah. I have heard a lot about you, but today I’m finally meeting you in person.”

As everyone kept flattering Nicole, she smiled awkwardly in response, wondering if these people were faking admiration or true hypocrisy.

“Please be seated, Miss Riddle.” Harvey, who came in with Nicole, was sitting in the corner, ignored by everyone. He watched Nicole receive favor from everyone with envy.

After the pleasantries, Scott got down to business. “Today’s seminar has two themes. One is for us to discuss the development of the manned flying car project, and the other is for you all to get to know each other. Everyone can now speak freely about the manned flying car project and express your opinions and ideas.” Scott finished his speech and leaned back in his chair to watch.

A man wearing glasses was the first to make a comment. “Let me say that manned flying cars are indeed a viable

direction. According to our research on the current market, I think that within one to two years, ground transportation will no longer satisfy people’s travel

needs, and manned flying cars are a necessary trend, so we should form a research and development team and aim to have manned flying cars on the market within two to three years.”

“I agree with Mr. Wyatt. Nowadays, we travel a very short distance only to get stuck in traffic, and time is wasted on the road. Isn't there a saying that time is life, and wasting time is wasting life? This is too costly. I don't think that anyone can afford to waste time.” A middle-aged man put forward his opinion in a serious and composed manner.

“I agree with what the two of them said. The streets are really jammed now, but manned flying cars are not easily developed. Taking a step back; even if developed, supporting operation, facilities, and supervision is also a problem.”

“What Mr. Moreno said is indeed a real problem. With our current ability, developing this project is a bit difficult. I suggest it is better to do some projects that we are good at. That way, we can do a good job, and we can get a return quicker.”

“Yeah, time is money. The manned flying car project will be lucky if it can pay for itself in five years.” During the seminar, everyone talked about their opinions and views. Only Nicole kept listening without saying a word.

After listening to everyone's speech, Scott looked at Nicole. “What do you think about the manned flying car project, Miss Riddle?”

“We all know how hard it was back when we made the first atomic bomb. If we identify a goal and that goal is right, I believe that with everyone's concerted efforts, we can solve all the problems one by one as time goes by. A manned flying car is not a dream, either.” Nicole calmly expressed her opinion.

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Chapter 978 Scott heard Nicole's speech and agreed with it. He did not expect Nicole to have such a vision at such a young age.

“Everyone, I think Miss Riddle has a point. Back then, our forefathers could stand on their own feet and struggle hard for the sake of the nation, and this kind of hardworking spirit is very worthy of our learning. As long as we have perseverance and determination, I believe that the manned flying car can definitely be realized, and all the hard work will produce value by then. So we don't need to worry.” Scott calmly made a summary and statement.

“Now we vote by a show of hands. If we get a majority in favor, we will start the manned flying car project, and vice versa, to cancel.”

Scott took the lead and raised his hand. Since he had raised his hand, those people from the companies that were not as big as his looked at each other and also raised

their hands. The result was that the majority was in favor. "I declare that the manned flying car project is approved. Next, I will set up an R&D team, and the project will be officially launched in a month."

Everyone applauded, and the seminar proceeded to the next agenda. People started to network in groups of three or five. Nicole did not want to join them. So Harvey came

over. "Don't you want to go over and exchange ideas?" "No. You go ahead." Nicole stood by the window, looking out at the view. "Okay. You stay here to enjoy the scenery." With that, Harvey headed into the crowd.

"Hello, Mr. Allen. My name is Harvey; Harvey Ellison."

"Ahh, Mr. Ellison. I've heard a lot about you." "Mr. Ellison, did you come with Miss Riddle this morning?" Mr. Allen glanced at Nicole, then asked Harvey.

"Yes."

"Why doesn't Miss Riddle come over and talk? She looks bored standing by the window alone," Mr. Allen said.

"She wants to enjoy the view." Harvey glanced over at Nicole and then explained.

"Enjoy the view?"

"Yes."

While Harvey was talking to Mr. Allen, a man of Nicole's age approached her with a glass of wine. "Hey, it sure is a marvelous view from here."

Nicole did not even look at him and continued to look out the window. She did not want to have any contact with these business people at all.

Seeing that she was not looking at him, the man

introduced himself. "Hello, I'm Ike. I heard your speech just now. I think you are full of charm, like a great general."

"Like a great general? Is that a way to describe a girl?" Nicole was suddenly amused by his wording.

"You look good when smiling." Ike looked at Nicole with a twinkle in his eyes. Nicole curbed her smile and asked, "Is this how people chat up girls these days?"

“Chat up girls? I think you’re mistaken. It’s networking time. I heard you represent Riddle Corporation and thought I’d come over and talk to you.” Ike explained. Nicole was indeed beautiful, but that was not the reason for his conversation with her.

Nicole realized she had made a gaffe and apologized with embarrassment. “I’m sorry. I can’t believe I forgot.”

“You know Riddle Corporation?” Nicole looked at him with surprise, wondering how a foreigner knew about Riddle Corporation, which did not seem to be famous.

“When I came here this morning , Mr. Harmon spoke a little about you, so I know a little about you,” Ike explained, trying hard to speak in Hustuaburgian.

“No wonder.” Nicole nodded in acknowledgment.

“Miss Riddle, can you share some of your ideas about the manned flying car project?” Ike liked what Nicole had

said before. He had been engaged in research in this area, so he had great expectations for this project.

“I know little about this project, and I just said what came to mind.” Nicole did not want to talk too much with him because she was not too interested in the project.

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Chapter 979

“Okay, but I’m looking forward to seeing you in the R&D group. Bye.” Ike could see that Nicole did not want to have much interaction with him and could only leave discreetly, but he admired her.

After Ike left, Harvey came over to Nicole. “You know that guy?”

“Nope.”

“How come he came over to talk to you if you don’t know him?” Harvey shot a look toward where Ike had left.

“Is it any of your business who I talk to? Are you done chatting with them?” Nicole glanced at the bigwigs who were still networking in the venue.

“We have talked. I feel pretty good about it and should be able to get deals for Ellison Group.” Harvey was happy with his performance just now.

Scott walked over to Nicole. “Miss Riddle, are you interested in this project?”

“Do you mean the manned flying car program?” Nicole looked at him with surprise, wondering why he had asked her that.

“Yes. I’m putting together an R&D team soon. If you have time, I hope you can join.” Scott just wanted Nicole to

feel involved; he knew she was not an expert in this area of R&D.

“I know nothing about R&D, and I don’t seem to be able to help much.” Nicole politely refused.

“It doesn’t matter. It’s nice that you can witness the growth of the manned flying car with us,” Scott said casually, without forcing Nicole into joining. “It’s okay to witness together, and I’m honored to witness the development process of the manned flying car,” Nicole said modestly. After all, such an enormous project was not for the average person to take part in, and she would be happy if she had just watched. Harvey watched with jealousy from the sidelines as Scott invited Nicole to take part without inviting him.

“Mr. Harmon, Ellison Group will be happy to provide support for this project if needed.” Harvey volunteered himself. He would work hard for anything that gave him the chance to see Nicole.

Scott looked at him and politely declined. “Thank you for your support, Mr. Ellison.”

“Miss Riddle, make yourself comfortable. There’s a party tonight. I’ll see you then.” Scott continued talking to Nicole and then left without interacting with Harvey again.

“What did Mr. Harmon mean?”

“Nothing.” With that, Nicole headed for the door.

Harvey followed close behind. “Slow down and wait for me.”

“Miss Riddle.”

Nicole turned around and saw that it was the same person from earlier.

Ike stepped forward and said, “Do you have time later? I know an interesting place. Are you interested?”

“Sure.” She had nothing else to do anyway, so she might as well go out for a stroll instead of returning to the hotel.

“You are?” Harvey coughed as he looked over at Ike.

“Hello, Mr. Ellison, my name is Ike,” Ike greeted Harvey.

“Hello, I’m a friend of Nicole.”

Ike smiled at Harvey as he heard he was Nicole’s friend.” Do you want to join us?”

“He can’t go. He has other things to do.” Nicole chimed in and answered for Harvey without waiting for him to speak.

“It’s not really important. I can join you guys.” Harvey said cheekily, as the last thing he wanted was to leave a strange man alone with Nicole.

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Chapter 980

“Miss Riddle, please.” Ike gestured with his hand.

Nicole shot a look at Harvey and then walked forward while Harvey and Ike followed closely behind.

Inside Ike’s car, Nicole was listening to music in the back. Harvey was sitting in the front passenger seat as Ike was driving the car off into the distance.

After twenty minutes, the car stopped in front of an experience center. Nicole looked out of the car. “The Octopus Experience Center?”

“Yes, it’s a gaming experience. I’m told it’s a must-visit place,” Ike said. “Then let’s check it out.” Nicole took the lead. She got out of the car and headed inside, coming to the door and being stopped by the staff.

“Please show your number tag.”

Ike came up quickly. “Here it is.”

The staff checked the three number tags before letting them in.

“An experience center with a ticket check? It’s not like it’s a movie theater.” Harvey complained.

“It is said that this place only accepts two hundred

visitors a day, so it is entry by number only. Whoever comes late will have to wait until tomorrow, and tickets are not pre-sold but sold at the counter.” Ike explained to Harvey.

“Oh, I didn’t know that.” Harvey understood upon hearing Ike’s explanation. “Are the three of you together?” A young lady with blonde hair and blue eyes approached them.

“Yes,” Ike spoke. “Are the three of you experiencing it together?” Ike glanced at Nicole as if asking her opinion. “Yes,” Nicole replied.

“This way, please.” The blonde lady guided them toward the inside. “After passing this door in front of you, the game officially begins.”

“How do you play this game?” Harvey asked the young lady, who just smiled sweetly, saying nothing. “What does she mean? How are we going about it?” Harvey looked at Nicole with a puzzled look on his face.

“Since this is an experience center, certainly we will have to experience it ourselves. Telling you outright would defeat the purpose.” “If you’re scared, stay. Let’s go.” Nicole said, and then looked over at Ike. The two pushed the door open. No way Harvey would

leave them to spend time alone. So he hurried after them.

It was pitched back inside, and the faint light was only enough to illuminate the directional signs. Nicole led the way. The lights came on all of a sudden as a four-dimensional space appeared ahead of them. Players must find the real one before the clock struck in order to pass the level.

The moment the lights came on, time began as a giant time compass was ticking overhead. “It seems to be a game of time plus space. Is it for us to experience the feeling of time flying by?” Nicole murmured.

“There are many one-way passages here, so we have to choose carefully, or we’ll probably get stuck inside,” Nicole explained to them both. “So, how do we get through?” Harvey looked at Nicole. “There must be a pattern to look for.” Ike was good at analysis. There were multiple mirrors in front, and between each mirror was a passage by which it was hard to tell where it would lead to. The only choice was to go in and check it out themselves. The good thing was, they could still come back out if they had not ventured too deep inside. But beyond the mirror door, it would be the point of no return. This was almost exactly what Nicole had thought.

Ike tried to look up to see the time, but the clock compass was gone. In its place was a galaxy. “Why is the clock gone?”