



"Nicole?" Jared shook his phone.

"Is the call dropping?" Nicole laughed at him.

"No, Kelly is here with us too."

'He probably won't be sleeping tonight if I don't tell him about this" she thought.

"Who's Kelly?" Jared asked, confused as he did not seem to know that person.

"My new assistant. That lady who used to be Chloe's assistant in the studio," Nicole explained.

"Oh." Jared uttered, and ceased worrying as he began to recall who that was.

"Has Miss Fisher seen you today?" Nicole asked, bringing Fiorella up as a topic of conversation on purpose.

"No, why did you suddenly think of her?" Jared looked at Nicole with his brows raised.

"If you can ask me about Harvey, why can't I ask you about Fiorella?" Nicole retorted, upset.

"Of course you can, you can ask me about anybody."

Jared knew what Nicole was trying to say, so he quickly relented. She knew that Jared was giving her a half-hearted response, so she rolled her eyes.

Do you have anything else to say? If not, I'll hang up now."

"No. Remember to let me know before you come back. I'll pick you up," Jared said, taking the initiative to patch things up between them.

"We'll see, then."

Nicole did not want to let him go easily, so she hung up at once.

After lying aimlessly on her bed for a while, she suddenly remembered that Harvey and Kelly were still upstairs.

With this in mind, she switched her phone off and left her room before taking the elevator.

Harvey and Kelly were playing with a claw machine, and while Kelly looked very engrossed with the game, Harvey seemed to be rather distracted.

The instant he saw Nicole coming out of the elevator, Harvey quickly welcomed her.

"Nicole, why did you go away for so long?"

"Eh, are you trying to get a plushie?"

Nicole dodged his question and shot him one of her own as she saw Kelly playing.

"Yeah, we've gotten a few," Harvey responded, still figuring out why Nicole had left for so long.

"Miss Riddle, you're finally back. Help me with this plushie, please. I've tried one too many times, but I just can't seem to get it." Kelly said, looking rather resigned.

"Let me see." Nicole walked over.

"Are you talking about the blue elephant?" Nicole asked Kelly.

"Yeah, that blue elephant." Kelly pointed at the plushie in the machine.

"Okay, I'll give it a shot," Nicole said.

"It's not my fault if I can't get it, though."

"Of course not," Kelly replied.

"It's not easy to get it at all."

"Give me a token."

Nicole flashed her palm.

Nicole pushed the joystick, causing the claw to hover above the elephant.

After a three second delay, the claw grabbed the elephant's head, after which Nicole quickly tapped the button twice, bringing the claw up with the elephant.

Kelly, who was really nervous, held her breath as she mumbled, "You can do it...You can do it..."

Under the eyes of the trio, the claw firmed its grip on the elephant and released it the instant it was above the hole.

Kelly cheered.

"We got it! We got it! "You're amazing, Miss Riddle!" Kelly hugged Nicole with the elephant in hand.

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Chapter 1142



"Nah, I'll teach you the trick," Nicole said.

Harvey watched as they played, but he was only standing there as an observer.

All of a sudden, Nicole looked at him.

"Do you want to give it ago?"

"Me?" Harvey looked at Nicole, surprised as he had never tried his hands on a claw machine before.

"Sure, but I've never done this before," he said.

"It's easy. I'll teach both of you," Nicole said, after which she demonstrated the steps to the both of them again.

"You got it now?" Nicole looked at them.

"Yeah, I'll give it a try," Harvey said, excited to give it a go. He looked at the plushies in the machine and had no idea as to which one to get.

Then, he turned to Nicole and asked, "Which one do you think looks good?"

Nicole took a good look at the contents of the machine and said, "That round and white polar bear. That one is really cute."

"Alright, I'll get that one," he said.

Harvey, upon confirming that Nicole liked the polar bear, proceeded to make that particular plushie his target. Then, he repeated the steps that Nicole had shown him moments ago.

"I got it!"

At the very next second, the claw shook, and the polar bear dropped. Harvey sighed and asked, "Why did that happen? Nicole, I did whatever you told me to do. Why wasn't I able to get it?"

"You probably didn't time it right. It's okay. Try again." Nicole explained before encouraging him.

"Okay."

Harvey worked the joystick once more, but the outcome was still the same; he could not get the polar bear.

"I'm done." Harvey said, defeated.

"It's just not working for me." He felt embarrassed playing with that claw machine as a grown man, and to top that off, he wasn't able to get any of the toys, even after multiple tries.

"You've only given it two shots and you're giving up already?" Nicole looked at him and asked.

"This game isn't for me. The both of you should go ahead instead." Harvey gestured to them and stood aside.

"Give it a shot, Kelly." Nicole turned to her.

"If Harvey couldn't do it, I wouldn't even stand a chance,"

Kelly mumbled, not confident in her abilities at all.

"It's fine. It's just a game. It matters not whether we get it or not. We're just doing it for the fun," Nicole said, attempting to encourage Kelly.

"Alright, I'll give it a go." Kelly strutted up to the machine.

"Harvey, you were trying to get that polar bear, right?" Kelly looked at Harvey.

"Yeah."

Harvey nodded, but he did not want Kelly to succeed, as he wanted to practice his steps on his own and acquire the polar bear for Nicole later on.

"I'll try to get it, then." Kelly said, intending to procure the plush toy for Harvey to comfort him after his failed attempts, as she thought he wanted it. The claw hovered above the polar bear's head as Kelly aligned it properly.

She mimicked the steps that Nicole had demonstrated, whereupon she managed to lift the polar bear up.

When Harvey saw that, a sense of embarrassment flooded him.

However, the instant the claw retracted, the outcome of her attempt was similar to Harvey's; the claw shook, releasing the bear.

Harvey was immediately relieved as he thought, 'Thank God she didn't get it. I'll be so embarrassing for me if she did'

"Miss Riddle?" Kelly looked at Nicole.

"It's okay, try again," Nicole replied.

Kelly gave it another shot.

This time, the polar bear did not fall when the claw shook.

Seeing this, she issued a sigh of relief while Harvey began panicking.

The claw then moved towards the hole as Kelly watched on with a beam on her face.

But just as she thought she was going to succeed this time, the claw trembled, releasing its grip on the polar bear.

"Miss Riddle, I can't do it."

Kelly looked at Nicole pleadingly.

"Why don't you try it out?"

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Chapter 1143



"That was close. Let's give it another shot."

"Ah..."

"Let me do it," Harvey interrupted, wishing to get the toy himself, as she could not wait any longer.

"You want to give it a go?"

Nicole looked at Harvey with a brow raised.

"Yeah, I was observing Kelly's strategy, and I'm quite certain I'll be able to get it right this time round," he said.

'Even if I can't get it right in one go, I'm sure a few more tries will do the trick.'

"Harvey will definitely get it this time round." Kelly said, cheering him on by his side.

Harvey held onto the joystick with great confidence and maneuvered the hook towards the polar bear.

With all of the tricks he had learned from his observation, he tapped the button right when he should.

As expected, he managed to grab the bear.

Harvey clenched his fist as excitement flooded him.

This time round, the bear was positioned close to the funnel, and so, the moment he got it, the bear went right through the hole, allowing them to claim it from the dispenser.

Seeing this, Harvey became as happy as a clam and took the bear out at once.

Then, he turned to Nicole.

"I got it!"

"Hah, I told you that you'd be able to get it." Nicole laughed as she stared at him.

"Nicole, this is for you." Harvey beamed and passed the polar bear to her.

"It wasn't an easy catch, so I think it's better for you to keep it," Nicole said, refusing to take it because she did not really want that plushie.

"Kelly, let's check that out." Nicole turned to Kelly.

Then, the both of them walked off, leaving Harvey rooted at the same spot with the bear in his hand.

The next day, Nicole brought Kelly and Harvey to the lab, where Ike had been waiting for them.

"Hi, did you manage to catch some good rest yesterday?" Ike greeted them at the entrance.

"It was pretty good. The hotel had some entertainment facilities upstairs, so we had quite a lot of fun last night," Nicole replied.

"Really?" Ike said.

"Well, that's good to know. Anyway, let's make our way inside." Ike took the lead and ushered them into the lab.

"Ike, what is everyone doing today?" Nicole asked Ike, as she wanted to get a grasp of the current situation.

"They are in the meeting room, discussing the feasibility of the plan." Ike extended his hand while expressing his frustrations.

Nicole and Harvey looked at each other and strode into the meeting room with Ike.

The meeting room was abuzz with solemn conversations, but once the people seated there spotted Ike bringing three strangers into the room, all of them fell silent.

Ike looked at everyone and introduced, "This is Miss Nicole Riddle. Mr. Scott specifically appointed her to manage the R&D of the manned flying car project. These are her assistants."

Harvey looked at Ike awkwardly.

"When did I become Nicole's assistant?"

"Hi everyone, I'm Nicole."

Nicole scanned the room and introduced herself with a smile.

Those in the meeting room stared at each other. It was as if they did not have a hoot to give about this newly appointed manager, as only one out of the many had the courtesy to respond in kind.

"Hi Miss Riddle. I'm Jean Pearce."

Nicole looked at him and nodded.

"What were you guys discussing about?"

"We were just discussing about the design of the manned flying car," Jean reported.

Nicole sat down and took a good look at everyone, "Oh, carry on. Don't let me stop you."

"Okay. Jean was left stunned for a brief moment, but he immediately understood what Nicole had meant.

"Let's pick up from where we left off." Jean spoke to those in the room.

Then, they continued their discussion, with each of them taking turns to present their ideas and opinions on the project.

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"Both of these designs are unique in their own ways, but I think the first design is better," a middle-aged man said, voicing his opinions to everyone within earshot.

"I share his view," another man said.

"The first design is better suited for the current market.

Besides, it is also simpler.

In terms of difficulty when it comes to production, the first design would be relatively easier to produce and manufacture.

"Yeah, that makes sense," echoed those who agreed.

"I don't think so," another one of the men argued.

"Although the first design is much better suited for the current market, I wouldn't say it matches entirely. We have to bear in mind that our product might not be introduced to the market anytime soon. So, if we are making an assessment based on the data we currently have, it wouldn't be ideal at all."

"In that case, what do you suggest we refer to? Data from the future?" one of them replied sarcastically.

The room burst into laughter.

"We shouldn't be dismissing that as a factor," the man responded.

"We are gathered here today, discussing about the manned flying car project because one of us had the vision to make this a reality. If no one had thought about it before, perhaps we wouldn't be sitting here at this moment.

"What I'm trying to say is, the car that we're designing should be tailored for the convenience of the people in the future, and that is why we have to be bold enough to imagine. We can't be too comfortable with ourselves. If we can get out of our comfort zones, we can design something that will be considered state-of-the-art for many decades to come."

"That is a valid take, and we all understand where you're coming from," one of the men supportive of the first design replied.

"Who wouldn't want to design a car that will amaze everyone? However, it would be too early for us to consider that, judging by our current capabilities. I believe our main goal here is to produce a manned flying car first. Without a prototype, any further discussion will just be nothing but hot air."

Nicole, who sat at the front, quietly watched the back and forth.

As the interminable discussion went on, Jean looked at Nicole.

"Ms. Riddle, as the manager, which design do you think is better?"

Now that Jean had asked, everyone's eyes were centered at Nicole.

They were all waiting for her to tell them what she thought.

Nicole looked around the room.

'Everyone has strong ideas and opinions about this, and that is why they are at an impasse.

But now that they have thrown such a loaded question at me, I can't help but wonder if they are trying to get me to dig my own grave?'

With that thought in mind, Nicole flashed them a smile and looked at all of them in the eye, "I think everyone has made their point, and truth be told, there are strengths and weaknesses to all of your arguments. To be completely honest, I don't think I have a strong opinion on what should and

shouldn't be. After all, I don't specialize in designs. But I have a suggestion. If we can't decide on the design, why don't we all vote?"

Nicole went about explaining before throwing the question back to them.

The whole group looked at each other, after which Jean continued the conversation by saying, "I think Miss Riddle has a point. What do you guys think?"

"Since we can't reach a unanimous decision, we can only vote," one of the men said.

"Alright, as everyone has agreed to vote, let's just begin," Jean said.

"Those in favor of the first design, please raise your hand." Jean announced.

"And those in favor of the second design, please raise your hand."

After all of the votes had been counted, Jean declared, "After having counted, the first design has 18 votes while the second design has 12 votes. According to the results, we will be using the first design."

It was then that the meeting room erupted with a mix of jeers and cheers.

Naturally, the ones cheering were those in favor of the first design.

"Ms. Riddle, do you have anything else to say?" Jean asked Nicole.

"Nope."

"Okay. Since we have decided on a design, let's hurry up and work on the next step. The meeting is thus over."

Jean announced to the rest in the room.

After that, everyone in the meeting room got up and left one after another.

"That was depressing."

Harvey sighed after everyone had left the room.

"Nicole, it seems like the people here are anything but friendly."

"Don't give it too much thought. That's how researchers are like. Some of them can be really condescending,"

Nicole replied, as she understood their demeanor, and had encountered those who were worse in that regard.

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Chapter 1145



"What are we going to do now?" Harvey asked Nicole.

"Let's get to know this place." Nicole stood up and walked out.

"Ike, please show us around. I'd like to check this place out."

"Sure, this way please."

Ike gestured, becoming a tour guide at an instant as he brought Nicole and the rest of her group around in order to familiarize them to the place.

"What you're seeing here is the design department. This is where the designs were made."

"Further up is the production department," Ike continued.

"After the design department has created a finalized blueprint, they would conduct their experiments here. And finally, we have the research and development department. That is the core department where the bulk of developments take place. Of course, there are other sections which are not as significant, such as that resting lounge, cafeteria and more."

Nicole nodded and turned to Ike.

"Which department are you in?"

"I'm in the R&D department."

"Oh, that's impressive,"

Nicole quipped as a hint of admiration flashed in her eyes.

"Nah." Ike looked at Nicole humbly.

"The issue that you guys have been struggling with for days has been solved. I guess there's nothing else I can help out with. I guess I should leave now," Nicole said, getting ready to leave.

But before she could, Ike stopped her.

"You haven't been to the R& D department. Don't you want to check it out?"

"Am I allowed to enter?"

Nicole looked at Ike, her eyes filled with doubt.

"Of course! You're our manager. You're allowed access to all of the areas." Ike laughed.

"How about the two of them?" Nicole pointed to Harvey and Kelly.

"I'm sorry, but I'm afraid not. The R&D department is the core department, so access is restricted." Ike looked at Nicole apologetically.

"Understood," Nicole uttered and turned to them.

"In that case, the both of you can wait for me at the lounge area."

"Alright," Kelly said.

After that, Ike brought Nicole into the R&D department.

"Sounds like they're keeping secrets,"

Harvey murmured as he watched Ike and Nicole disappear into the area he was not allowed to enter.

"Harvey, shall we sit there and wait for Miss Riddle?"

Kelly pointed to the chairs at the lounge area.

When they had arrived at the R&D department, both of them noticed that the researchers were busy with their duties.

Even after Nicole and Ike had entered for quite a while, none of the researchers had bothered to acknowledge them.

"Everyone, stop what you're doing for a moment. Let me introduce to you, this lady beside me is one of the managers of the manned flying car project, Miss Nicole Riddle," Ike announced, prompting all of them to look up.

"Ms. Riddle," everyone in the room greeted in unison.

"Hello everyone,"

Nicole greeted them back with a smile.

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Chapter 1146



"You may continue with your work," Ike said to all of them.

"Miss Riddle, this way please."

"What is that thing they're working on?" Nicole glanced at Ike and asked.

"They're developing a chip," Ike said.

"A chip? Why aren't we using those developed by professional chip manufacturers?" Nicole looked at Ike with her brows raised.

"The manufacturers out there couldn't meet our needs. To them, our requirements are just too high. They just can't meet our standards, so we could only produce them on our own. Besides, it will be much more convenient for us to improve on the project if we have our own supply of chips," Ike explained.

"I see, Although it's not a walk in the park to develop, we'll definitely have an upper hand in the future, as it's our own technology," Nicole analyzed.

"That's right. We won't have to be at the mercy of the manufacturers anymore. Furthermore, we could sell these chips to others if we play our cards right." Ike grinned.

"Now that's a good idea. We're killing two birds with one stone," Nicole complimented.

"At any rate, these researchers are the ones busting their rears to make this work. Be sure to take good care of them, and provide them with whatever they need. Should they face any problems, always render immediate help." Nicole instructed.

"Understood," Ike said.

"Let's get out of here." Nicole said.

"If we don't, we'll just be getting in the way of their work."

"Sure, I'll walk you out," Ike replied.

Ike accompanied Nicole to the entrance, after which she turned to him and said, "You don't have to accompany me. You should get back to work. I'll tour around on my own."

"Alright. Call me if you need anything."

Ike walked back into the R &D lab after he had said that.

Nicole then sauntered off to the lounge area where Harvey and Kelly were sitting, drinking coffee.

"I see that the two of you seem comfortable."

Hearing Nicole's voice, Harvey looked over, "You're out already? I thought the both of you would be staying there for quite a while."

"I'm worried that I'll just be in the way, so, I just checked it out and left." Nicole explained.

"Where are we going now?" Harvey asked Nicole.

"Let's...just walk around." Nicole looked around and headed off to a random direction.

"Do you even know the way?" Harvey mocked at her.

"No, but how big could this place be? We won't get lost, so don't worry about it." Nicole rolled her eyes and continued walking straight.

As she was walking, a virtual image display caught her eye.

"Wow! This looks beautiful!"

"Is this the manned flying car?"

Harvey walked over, also captivated by the virtual image display.

"I think so." Nicole replied, not very sure.

"It will be so cool if we could drive something like that in the future!" Harvey said, his eyes glued to the image. He could not help but compliment it.

"This is the design department. Let's check things out in there." Nicole eyed the sign beside her.

When she had pushed the door open, every person in the department stared at her.

Nicole led Harvey and Kelly into the room.

Then, a young chief designer came over and greeted her.

"Miss Riddle, are you here to observe?"

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Chapter 1147



"No, it's just that the display out there really caught my eye, and so, I walked in." Nicole smiled at him.

With Nicole having to businesspeople on a daily basis, she had trained herself to maintain a graceful smile on her face, so that no one could guess what her actual thoughts were.

"Oh, that was our design from the previous phase. The extended his hand as a gesture of invitation. "Over here."

Then, he led Nicole in.

"What you're looking at now is modelled according to the previous iteration. After a few alterations, we came up with a new sketch. The previous one was based purely on our imagination, so it did not quite cut it in terms of utility and realism. The one we have now is much better, but we're still trying to improve on it," the chief designer said, introducing the latest design to Nicole.

"It looks amazing. The fact that your team could bring your imaginations to life is amazing." Nicole complimented.

"We are flattered," the chief designer replied.

"Looking at your design, I noticed that the car is only fit for two, am I right?" Nicole looked at the image in front of her and asked.

"That's right. As the manned flying car is meant to be airborne, the critical part is its propulsion. Once that is set, it will be safe, which is why we're trying our best to reduce its size. That way, the engine can maintain a stable output. If its load is too heavy, it might affect both the thrust and the momentum, which will then endanger the driver," he explained.

"I see. You've made a good point there. Safety and security is our main priority. After we have addressed that, it would be great if we can develop a four-seater. Still, we can save that thought for later. With the continued advancements in technology, I'm sure we can achieve it one day. It's just a matter of time," Nicole remarked, recognizing the chief designer's efforts.

"I'm sure we will. We will enhance and improvise accordingly, so that we can produce the very first manned flying car in the world. I believe that the rest wouldn't be a problem after that." The chief designer looked at Nicole confidently.

"Yes. Fingers crossed! I'll make sure to keep an eye on any future developments," she replied. "I can't wait to see the first manned flying car designed by your team.

"Anyway, I better not keep you around for too long. You can go ahead and continue with your work." Nicole turned around and left as soon as she was done speaking.

"Have a good day, Miss Riddle."

After they had walked out of the design department, Harvey looked at Nicole with admiration.

Noting his weird gaze, she asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I've come to notice that you're looking more and more like a chairperson. All the things you've said seems to check out." Harvey continued to stare at Nicole with that same gaze of admiration.

"Was it that obvious?" Nicole asked, unable to believe his words.

"Kelly, do you think I was a little too formal when I was talking to them?" Nicole turned to Kelly.

"I think it was a little formal, but it's not something you should worry about," Kelly replied.

Nicole flashed her palm at her. "You don't need to explain. I get it."

Then, she kept walking.

"Nicole, where are you going?" Harvey asked.

"Out of here," Nicole answered.

"No, you were doing alright. Don't worry about it." Harvey said, attempting to comfort her for what he perceived as a slight against her.

Nicole looked at Harvey and said, "I'm not worried at all. I think the tour is almost done. We should head back."

"Oh, I see." Harvey said, embarrassed.

As they were leaving the lab, Nicole said, "Harvey, why do I feel as if there's nothing to be worried about here. Everything seems to be going smoothly."

"Of course, they are all professionals doing what they do best. Did Scott send you here to do something for him?" Harvey looked at Nicole.

"He asked me to mingle around with the team and foster some sort of unity among them," she said. "He told me not to worry about the other things."

“Scott must have admired your leadership skills and your ability to bring people together. So, all you have to do is gather all of these experts and progress as a team towards the same goal,” Harvey said, addressing her doubts.

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Chapter 1148



“Harvey, you seem to have improved a lot this time around,” Nicole said upon arriving at that sudden realization and patted him in the shoulder.

“No, you're wrong,” he argued. “I've always been this good, alright?”

“That doesn't matter. It's a good day for me. I'll treat you all to something nice!” Nicole said, acting like a generous sister to all of them.

“I guess we should think hard and decide what we want to have.” Harvey narrowed his eyes and looked at Kelly.

Kelly chuckled and covered her mouth while Nicole's lips began twitching. ‘Did Harvey come all the way here just to clown around?’

“Have you decided?” Nicole urged, trying to get Harvey to hurry up. “Make up your mind or I will change mine.”

“Yeah. Let's head to the western restaurant by the Winborg River. I've heard they have blue lobsters of the highest grade. I want to give that place a try,” Harvey suggested, on the verge of drooling in front of the ladies.

“Winborg River? Where is that?” Nicole asked, having never heard of the location before.

She then stared at Harvey with a brow raised.

"Let's get in the car," Harvey replied. "I'll have to check the map."

"Take your time," Nicole said. "Let's head to the city first."

"Kelly, you better take the wheel," Harvey said.

"Alright." Kelly nodded.

After they had covered a few miles in distance, Harvey said, "I've found the way. Kelly, follow this route."

"Okay." Kelly took the phone off his hands after he had passed it to her.

"Harvey, it is a long way from here. If we go there just to find out that there aren't any blue lobsters, I'll turn you into our meal,"

Nicole eyed him and said in a threatening tone of voice.

"Alright, but you'd have to make sure there is a pan big enough to fit me."

Harvey laughed as he looked at Nicole.

After a 30 minute drive, Kelly pulled up at the entrance of the restaurant by the Winborg River. As the car halted, Kelly turned around and looked at Nicole, "Ms. Riddle and Mr. Ellison? We're here."

"Let's get down." Nicole glanced at Harvey.

After they had made their way into the restaurant, a waiter approached them and asked, "Hello, how many of you?"

"Three," Harvey replied.

"This way, please." The waiter led them to the upper floor.

After they had been seated, Harvey looked at the waiter, "I heard there are blue lobsters here. Do you have any today?"

"Yes, we do."

Harvey immediately felt relieved to know that he had not been wrong about the lobsters at all, "Can we have the biggest one?"

Then, he turned to Nicole and said, "Nicole, you and Kelly should see if there's anything you'd like to order."

"I'll have a steak and a salad." Nicole looked at the waiter.

"I'll have a steak and a dessert of the day," Kelly added.

"Noted," the waiter said, and left.

"I hope you're ready for the feast." Harvey stared at them with a grin on his face.

"Harvey, consider this your lucky day."

"Sir, are you fine with this lobster?" The waiter held a big fat lobster and walked over to get Harvey's confirmation.

"Wow, now that's huge." Harvey might have seen a great deal of things, but the size of the lobster did not fail to intimidate him. " Yes. I'm very much fine with it."

"Alright. We'll proceed with the cleaning, then." The waiter brought the lobster away and strode off into the kitchen.

"Nicole, did you see that? That lobster's head was this large!" Harvey gestured with his hands as if he was a caveman who had been introduced to civilization.



"Yes, I saw that. Please spare us the theatrics," Nicole said, having had enough of his antics.

"Ms. Riddle, is our work done for the day?" Kelly asked Nicole.

"Yeah, we can hang around in the afternoon and you can go wherever you want." Nicole turned to Kelly.

"Really?" Kelly smiled. "That's great!"

While they were busy chatting with one another, the waiter came over with steaks and other snacks in hand, and placed them on the table. "Enjoy your meal."

"Their steak is pretty good." Nicole cut a small piece and took a bite out of it.

"Yeah," Kelly added.

After a while, two men carrying a large chopping board approached Nicole's table. "Excuse me."

The empty plates were taken away. Then, two handsome waiters hefted the gigantic lobster and placed it on the middle of the table, and just like that, the entire table was filled.

"How do we eat such a huge lobster?" Harvey looked at the waiter.

Another waiter brought a set of mallet and kitchen shears to the table.

The three of them were stunned as they saw the tools. They did not realize that such tools, as unusual as they were, were needed for a meal of this sort. Harvey grabbed the huge kitchen shears and proceeded to stare at the waiter with his wide eyes, "We're using this?"

"Yes, sir. You can use this to extract the contents out the shell and eat it," the waiter said in manner that indicated he was not kidding at all.

"Let's get to work." Harvey held the kitchen shears and proceeded to cut his way through the claws with all of his strength.

"These are for the both of you." Harvey served the claws to Nicole and Kelly.

"Thanks." Nicole laughed, thinking it was funny.

"What are you laughing at?" Harvey asked, his brows raised.

"You must be happy. You can eat and mess around at the same time. Such an immersive dining experience is pretty interesting," Nicole commented, happily eating the contents of the claw which Harvey had much difficulty cutting through.

"Quit screwing around. How's does it taste?" Harvey wiped the sweat on his forehead away.

"It is really tasty. Stop cutting. Here, have some." Nicole gave him a piece.

Harvey scooped the flesh out of the claw with his fork. Then, he dipped it into a special mixture of sauces and put it into his mouth. "Wow! It's fresh!"

After he had eaten his fill for a moment, Harvey continued shelling the lobster.

Once he had made his fourth cut, he lifted his head and looked at Nicole, "Nicole, this is a rare experience. You should try it out yourself."

"I think I'm fine where I am. You can continue with it," Nicole replied, not interested in cutting the lobster at all, as she preferred being served with lobsters that were readily prepared.

Noticing Harvey's grimace, Kelly grabbed the tools and looked at him with a smile, "This is quite interesting. I wish to experience it. After all, it's not every day that you get to do this."

Then, she began to cut the lobster diligently.

Harvey noticed that her technique was incorrect, so he made it a point to offer her some friendly advice. "Hold the kitchen shears straight.

Be careful when you're cutting it. Make sure your hands aren't too close to the shears."

"Okay." Kelly said as a warm feeling flooded her from within.

"Kelly knows how to have fun. This really is a rare opportunity. Nicole, you'll regret it if you don't try it for yourself," Harvey said, trying to persuade Nicole.

"It's fine. I'll reserve this opportunity for you guys. I'm sure I'll come across another in the future," she replied, making it sound as if Harvey and Kelly would not have this opportunity anymore.

"I guess what you said does make some sense," he said. "Kelly, don't overdo it. Leave the rest to the waiters so that they can help us."

As Harvey said that, Kelly began to blush. "Okay."

After some painstaking effort, Kelly finally managed to cut an entire claw out. "It seems that food tends to taste better when you it is made with your efforts."

"I'm done. You guys can take your time." Nicole placed her fork down and drank her coffee.

"Nicole, I don't think you ate a lot. Would you like to have another claw?" Harvey looked at the shells in front of her.

"Oh, I'm stuffed," Nicole answered. "The both of you can go ahead"

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Chapter 1150

The three of them ended the scrumptious meal with happy tummies. They were all slouching against their chairs by the end.

"Nicole, where would you like to go later?" Harvey asked Nicole.

"We're going shopping later. You can head back to the hotel and catch some rest," Nicole said, not wanting Harvey to come along as she could shop with Kelly.

"I'm coming with the both of you," he said. "As I'm so bloated right now, I could use some exercise to help with the digestion."

Harvey's intentions were clear. He came all the way here just to accompany Nicole. Naturally, he would pass on any opportunity to spend time with her.

"Suit yourself," Nicole said, as she could not care less.

After they had left the restaurant, they drove to the bustling commercial street. It was crowded and filled with excitement.

Just as the car came to a stop, Nicole and Kelly got down and walked into the commercial area. Perhaps they were so stuffed after the meal that Nicole, who had never liked shopping, actually initiated a trip.

Harvey looked at them as they sauntered off to the distance. He got down from the car and slowly caught up with them.

"Aren't you girls shopping? Why are you walking so fast?" Harvey asked as he was chasing after them.

"There are just too many people here," Nicole turned back and looked at Harvey. "We're thinking of looking for a slightly less crowded area. You don't have rush after us. You can just take a stroll behind us. If we ever get lost, we can call each other."

"Alright, I'll try my best to keep up," he said.

"Kelly, I think there's a show of some sort over there. Let's check it out!" Nicole pointed to a crowd near them.

"Sure!"

When they were in between the crowd, they saw a young man in a cape standing in the middle of the circle, performing magic tricks.

"Look at this." The man bit his tongue while he was trying to verify the authenticity of the apple. "This is an apple."

"I'll cover this with a piece of cloth." The man held the covered apple and stood in front of Nicole.

"Miss, could you try and touch it to see if the apple is still in there? " The man looked at Nicole.

Nicole stretched her hand out to touch it. "It's still there."

"Okay. This is my first time meeting this lady. We don't know each other, so she can't be lying. Isn't that right, Miss?" The man looked at Nicole as if waiting for her to confirm it.

"Yes, we're strangers," she replied.

"Okay. Now, we're about to witness some magic. Please make sure your eyes are wide open." The man walked around in a circle before returning to the middle.

"Three, two, one." The man then whisked the cloth away, revealing that the apple had turned into a pear.

The crowd burst into laughter and applause, as Nicole and Kelly stared at the pear in shock.

"Ms. Riddle, how did you do that?" Kelly asked Nicole.

"To be honest, I have no idea," Nicole replied.

The man smiled and walked up to Nicole. Then, he gave the pear to her, after which he continued performing.

"What was that show about?" Harvey approached Nicole and asked.

“Didn't you see it?”

“I just reached.”

“The apple turned into a pear.” Nicole showed the pear to Harvey.

Harvey picked it up and took a closer look. He muttered, "An apple into pear? What an old trick."

In the midst of the crowd, the magician was performing another trick. Those around him were enjoying it thoroughly, with the exception of Harvey, who was observing his moves intently. After the magician had successfully performed another trick, a round of applauses followed

Harvey smirked, “Nicole, I know how he did it.”

Nicole looked at Harvey. "You saw it?"