

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 1189

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Nicole, Harvey, and Kelly made their way toward the restaurant while Ike was already waiting inside.

When Ike saw Nicole walking in, he waved at her, prompting her to wave back. Harvey followed Nicole in, and upon noticing Ike's ingratiating tendencies, he began to seethe from deep within.

In the restaurant, Nicole found a quiet spot where she took a seat, with Harvey and Kelly sitting directly across.

"Nicole, are you still going to the foundation later?" Harvey said, wishing to talk to her more, as he did not have the chance to talk to Nicole all morning and during lunch.

"Yeah. What's up? You can't stay for much longer?" Nicole asked, as she had noticed Harvey's look of boredom a few times during the morning, during which she would silently chuckle and leave him be.

"No. I'm very comfortable here." Harvey looked at Nicole, pretending to be relaxed.

Still, he was worried that Nicole would find an excuse to make him leave. He was determined not to give Nicole any chance to kick him out of here.

"Really?" Nicole looked at Harvey's expression with a smirk.

"Of course." Harvey flashed her a reluctant smile. Nicole glanced at Kelly, nodded, and continued to eat. "Is there anything I could help with in the afternoon?" Harvey did not want to lollygag and doze off on the chair like he did, as he did not want the time he had with her to be wasted on sleeping.

Nicole looked at Harvey, "Do you really want something to do?"

"Yeah, it's just too boring," Harvey said, unsmiling. In response, Nicole continued eating, while she thought about what she could assign Harvey to work on. It was at this moment that Ike brought his plate and came over to sit next to Nicole.

'Why are you here later than usual today?' Ike said, casually starting a conversation with Nicole.

"I was just too focused that I didn't notice the time."

Nicole glanced at him and continued munching.

Harvey shot Ike a stare dagger. 'Why is he here? Why is he everywhere? Why is he here having a chat with her when we're

eating?’

It was then that Ike noticed that Nicole did not continue their conversation, and that that her mind was elsewhere, ‘What are you thinking about?’”

"I was thinking about what I could let him do," Nicole said without even bothering to sugarcoat the fact. Although she was more than fine with it, Harvey's expression began to sour. 'How can I allow Ike to see that part of me!?’”

The corner of Ike's mouth curled slightly, and he looked at Harvey with a smirk. "If Mr. Ellison here feels bored and has nothing to do, I happen to have some trivial matters that are yet to be assigned to someone. Perhaps I can make you an arrangement if you'd like."

Harvey looked at Ike's expression and quickly explained, "That won't be necessary. It's not that I don't have things to do, but I felt that Nicole's work is a bit challenging. I just wanted to help her with it."

Then, in order to weasel his way out of it, he looked at Nicole and said, ' Since you have nothing to share with me, I guess it's all good. I was just worrying too much."

Nicole looked at Harvey, who was suddenly singing a different tune, and felt that he was acting a little strange. 'He said he was bored just minutes earlier and now he doesn't want to help. What's his deal?'

"Let's just eat." Harvey saw that Nicole was confused and changed the subject. He continued to eat in silence while Nicole and

Ike continued engaging in a casual conversation in front of him.

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