

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 1191

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"Okay."

After Nicole was done speaking, she went back to her desk and continued working. Kelly glanced at Harvey and flashed him a smile while giving him a thumbs-up. In return, he did the same, before centering his focus on the task at hand. Just like that, the office fell silent, with nobody getting bored enough to doze off. All that moved were the silhouettes of the three hardworking individuals.

Nicole was thinking about what to write next, when Harvey's voice sounded out and startled her.

"Harvey Ellison, do you know that speaking that loudly in such a sudden way can scare others?" Nicole covered her chest with her hands and looked at Harvey with a glare.

Harvey, realizing that his voice had frightened them, looked at Nicole with embarrassment.

Nicole paused for a moment, before she looked at Harvey and asked, "Tell me, what is the matter?"

"There is something that I don't understand here. Can you come over and explain it to me?" Harvey asked.

Although he understood most of it, there was a section that had left him stumped. Thus, he took this as an opportunity to ask Nicole.

‘It would be great if she could come and give me some assistance,’ he thought.

Nicole saw that Harvey was stuck, and without hesitation, she stood up and walked toward him.

"Where?" Nicole looked at the screen and asked him.

‘I don't fully understand the meaning of this paragraph.’ Harvey pointed at a line of codes on the screen.

In response, Nicole leaned over; her eyes fixed on the screen. Her hair hung down in front, and Harvey caught a whiff of the fragrance, making him feel as though he was intoxicated.

"This section indicates that you should divide it into two parts from here," Nicole explained.

‘Oh, I see,' Harvey muttered, understanding it

"Is there anything else you don't understand?" Nicole turned to look at Harvey.

The moment she turned her head, her flowing hair brushed against his face, causing his heart to skip a beat. This was the first

time he had touched her hair. He wanted to hold her tight in his arms.

"No, there's nothing else." Harvey looked into Nicole's eyes.

'Continue working on it, then. Ask me if you any questions.'" Nicole patted him on the shoulder and went back to her seat.

In a complete daze now, Harvey continued eyeing her, maintaining his gaze as she returned to her seat. The second she had sat

down, she noticed that a pair of eyes were staring at her. She raised her head and looked at him.

Harvey quickly averted his gaze and kept his eyes fixed on the computer, pretending as if he was working hard.

Seeing this, her

lips twitched and she went back to work.

Concluding that Nicole had not noticed that he was staring, he breathed a muffled sigh of relief and continued his work.

Time flew, and soon after, the sun began to set.

Kelly stood up to stretch her muscles, and that was when she looked at Nicole and asked, "Miss Riddle, do you want a cup of coffee?"

'Sure.' Nicole raised her head and glanced at Kelly, before going back to her task.

After that, Kelly looked at Harvey and asked, "Mr. Harvey, would you like a cup of coffee?"

"Yes, but I'll make it myself." Harvey saved the file, got up, and went to the pantry with Kelly.

Kelly was about to make coffee for Nicole when Harvey stopped her. "Are you going to make coffee for Nicole?"

"Yeah, what's the matter?" Kelly looked at Harvey with a slight frown.

"You can make your own," he said. "I'll make hers."

The coffee he had made for Nicole in the morning was stolen by Ike, and with Ike not being here at this moment, he wanted to make another cup for Nicole.

"Oh," she uttered.

Kelly had a hunch that Harvey seemed to be interested in Nicole. She was a little disappointed, but she also understood that

Nicole had the figure, the brains, and the charm to make others fall head over heels for her.

If I was a man, I would definitely like Nicole too.

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