My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 1194 ∏ ∏ ∏

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"Are you talking about Ike?' Nicole narrowed her eyes and looked at Jared.

Jared flashed her a smile and kept mum. As of now, Harvey and Kelly had already walked up to Jared.

"Mr. Johnston, I'm afraid you will be sending two more people home today, ' Harvey said to Jared.

"No problem, but I'll have to make you wait for a little while." Jared said, not intending to let Harvey ride in the same car as them.

Harvey did not understand what he had meant, so he looked at Jared.' What did he mean when he said that?" Harvey watched as Jared opened the door for Nicole, who entered.

Then, Jared looked back at Harvey and Kelly, and said, "There will be another car coming to pick you up soon." After that, he got into the car and left, leaving Harvey and Kelly standing there in the parking lot.

"Mr. Harvey, Mr. Johnston probably meant that he will be sending another car to pick US up, right?" Kelly looked at Harvey.

"Yeah."

"Then let's wait."

Harvey watched as Jared drove away. 'You really do know how to screw around, Jared Johnston. Do you really think that I'd

need to wait for you to send a car my way?'

Harvey took out his phone out and made a call. After a while, a car approached them from the distance and pulled up in front of

Harvey. The driver then got out and opened the car door for Harvey. Harvey climbed in and looked at Kelly. "Get in the car."

Kelly entered through the back and sat still. As they drove on, they went pass the car that Jared had sent. Kelly glanced back, looked at Harvey, and asked, "Mr. Harvey, a car just stopped in the parking lot."

"Yeah. It's the car that Jared had sent."

"Then whose car are we riding in?" Kelly looked at Harvey with her brows raised.

"Mine." Harvey uttered as he stared into the distance blankly.

"Yours? But | thought you said you don't have a car?" Kelly looked at Harvey in surprise.

Harvey maintained his silence, and closed his eyes. Seeing this, Kelly decided not to bother him anymore. Nicole looked at Jared and asked, "Have you arranged a car for them?"

"Yeah."

"That's good then,"

It was then that Jared's phone rang, prompting him to answer the call. "Mr. Johnston, the people you've asked me to pick up

were not around."

'It's okay if you couldn't pick them up. Don't worry about it." Jared hung, unamused.

Nicole overheard the conversation, looked at Jared and asked, "What did you mean when you said that it's okay if the driver

couldn't pick them up?"

"He probably got himself a ride." Jared looked at Nicole and explained to her.

"Yeah, as long as | can return home." Nicole said, not bothering to think about Harvey.

Soon after, their car pulled up at the entrance of the hotel, whereupon Jared took Nicole's hand and walked in. In the room,

Jared had prepared a bathtub filled with warm water for Nicole.

"The water has been filled," he said. "Take a bath and relax."

Nicole looked at Jared with her brows furrowed.

"What's the occasion? Why did you fill the tub for me? Is this some sort of conspiracy?"

The corners of his mouth lifted and he broke into a chuckle. 'What kind of conspiracy do you think | can pull off with a tub of

water? If you don't want it, I'll enjoy it myself." Jared was about to strip his clothes off when Nicole stepped in. "Stop.

How can | possibly pass on this? Mr. Johnston himself had personally filled up my bath. | must've been the first to experience

this. Even if this ends up being my undoing, I'd still get in thinking that I've got nothing to worry about."

After Nicole was done speaking, she walked into the bathroom, took her clothes off, and dipped her feet into the water.

"The temperature is just right," she remarked.

Nicole soaked herself in the water and closed her eyes. After a while, she opened her eyes and looked around to find that her

phone was not there. If it was, she would have been able to play some music, which would further enhance the ambience.

'Jared, have you seen my phone?" Nicole called out. Π Π