

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 1195

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"I saw it!" Jared responded from outside the bathroom.

"Can you bring it in for me?" she asked.

The thumping of Jared's footsteps followed, and soon, he was at the door knocking. "I'm coming in."

Nicole scrambled to hide her figure in the water but she could not, as it was transparent without a layering of soap on top.

Jared came right toward Nicole, but she quickly stopped him in his tracks. "Don't come any closer."

"But how am I supposed to hand you the phone?" Jared looked into her eyes without squinting.

Nicole looked around and knew he was right. "Try closing your eyes and slowly make your way over here."

Jared breathed a sigh of resignation. "Is there anything else that I haven't seen before? You know, there's no need for you to be this prudish."

"You...!" Nicole's face turned bright red. "No, I'm not allowing that. Come in and do as I've said."

"Okay...Okay..." Jared closed his eyes and inched his way forward.

"Is this alright?" Jared asked as he moved closer.

Just a little more," Nicole instructed, after which he took a few steps forward.

"Can you get a hold of it now?"

"Yeah, you may hold it out in front of you," Nicole replied.

Jared slowly handed the phone to her, and Nicole reached out to grab it.

"I got it, thanks!"

"Alright." Jared withdrew his hand, turned around and opened his eyes.

Then, he stepped out of the bathroom, while Nicole turned her phone on and played some music the second Jared closed the door.

"She really knows how to enjoy herself," Jared murmured to himself as he left.

About 30 minutes later, Nicole came out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel as she went into the bedroom. There, Jared was already lying on the bed, fast asleep.

"He fell asleep?" Nicole shot him a glance with her brows furrowed.

Then, she closed the door and went to the living room. She turned the TV on and was about to find a movie to watch when her phone suddenly rang.

Nicole picked it up and saw that it was Zeke Guzman calling.

"Zeke, what's so important that you're calling me at this hour?" Nicole asked.

"Sorry, I forgot that it's pretty late there," Zeke replied. "I've found some clues about the person you've ordered me to investigate."

"What clues?" Nicole asked at once.

Nicole had spoken to Jared about this before. Although Jared had not asked her aid in this investigation concerning Henry

Johnston, she knew that his methods would be too time consuming. Hence, she had asked Zeke to help her out.

"I see. Well, thanks. Do keep me posted whenever you get any updates about the case." Nicole hung up after she was done speaking.

Nicole lifted her head and saw Jared's silhouette in the living room, startling her. "When did you get here?"

"Who called?" Jared came over and sat beside her.

"Zeke. He's got news on Henry," Nicole said, and proceeded to tell Jared about the information she had gotten from Zeke.

Jared's eyes lit up, as he looked at Nicole and said, "Did you hire someone to investigate him?"

"Yeah."

‘Where is he?’ he asked, as Henry's whereabouts were what Jared wanted to know, above everything else.

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