My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

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Chapter 1197

"Nothing."

Harvey turned around and continued to do his work the moment he noticed that Ike was sitting far away from Nicole.

Ike, seeing that Harvey was also busy in front of the computer, walked over curiously.

"Are you sorting the data out, Mr. Ellison?"

"Yeah."

Harvey uttered, refusing to elaborate further and continued working. Ike watched him for a while and noticed that there was an

error. He wanted to tell Harvey about it, but once he was reminded of Harvey's character, he chose to maintain his silence.

"Come here," Nicole beckoned, prompting Ike to approach her.

"The current design is like this..."

Nicole pointed at the screen, and Tke listened intently.

Harvey, on the other hand, had been keeping an eye on the distance between Ike and Nicole.

'If he gets any closer to Nicole, I will not hesitate to make some noise to let her know about it"

Just when Ike was about to bump into Nicole, Harvey suddenly ducked.

This caused Nicole and Ike to look at him at the same time.

"What are you doing?" Nicole stared at him with her brows raised and asked.

"It's nothing. It's just that my feet are numb." Harvey casually found an excuse to justify his weird behavior.

Then, Nicole and Ike continued their discussion.

Ike pointed at the screen, after which he placed his hand on the back of Nicole's chair. His fingers grazed Nicole's back.

As she had felt it, she leaned forward by a little bit.

Seeing that Nicole had moved forward, Harvey kept silent and did not react.

"Okay, I'll go back and make the preparations at once. You can find me in the R&D department with the data later," Ike said, and left the office.

Nicole then looked at Harvey and asked, "How's the sorting coming along?"

Harvey heard Nicole's inquiry and replied, "There is still a bit left for me to sort out."

"Okay, you better speed up," she said.

"I must bring it to the R&D department later on."

"Alright."

Harvey quickened his hand movements after he had responded to her, while Nicole continued to immerse herself in her work.

After 30 minutes, Nicole completed the final bit of her work an exported it to the hard disk at once.

"Harvey, have you finished sorting the data out?" Nicole asked while perusing her documents.

"Yeah, it's done."

"Export it to the hard drive."

"Okay."

Nicole brought Harvey along to the R&D department. After swiping her access card to gain access, she entered the conference room that Ike had prepared.

"Are you ready?" Nicole looked at Ike and asked.

"All set."

Ike turned the computer on and nodded at her.

Nicole walked over and sat in front of the computer. She plugged the disk into the port and waited as the system began to read
the data.

They watched as the progress bar got longer and longer, and finally, they heard a ding, revealing that the learning process was
successful.

Nicole opened the file, as well as the data set that Harvey had compiled, after which she operated the computer to demonstrate

what she had created.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the screen in front of Nicole.

Then, it began to move and the chip manufacturing process was soon being displayed on the screen.

All of a sudden, a dialog box popped up in the middle of screen, stating that there was a data error.

The people on present in the room became nervous, with Nicole scrambling to search for the error at once.

After several minutes spent on skimming through the codes, she found that there was a problem with one of the data sets
compiled by Harvey.

"Harvey, did you not notice anything peculiar when you were sorting the data out?" Nicole asked.

"Is there a problem?" Harvey immediately leaned over and examined the data on the computer.

"Over here."

Nicole pointed with her index finger.

"You know what? Forget it. Just watch how I do it."

After Nicole had uttered the last word, she darted her fingers across the keyboard as quickly as she could to rectify the mistakes
made by Harvey.

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