

## My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 601

Chapter 601 Soon after, Simon revealed a look of ridicule while Eber looked genuinely anxious. Nicole sat across them and watched their expressions. Then, she smiled icily. Just as Eber was about to speak, Elijah met his gaze. He gently shook his head as a sign for Eber to not worry.

Eber froze before forcefully suppressing his anxiousness. Meanwhile, Simon pretended to look nervous. However, he did not have intentions of saying a thing.

Seeing that neither of them had any intentions of objecting to his requests, Jared chuckled before taking the item from Janus's hands.

It was a paper document. Then, both parties signed the agreement simultaneously. Janus stared at the second clause that stated that Jared would stay next to Nicole's room; he felt like he was about to go blind.

Regardless, he handed the agreement to Elijah with a straight face. Jared propped his elbows up as he watched him sign the papers. Then, he got up and followed Nicole upstairs. Jared barely slept last night, so Nicole dragged him by the arm upstairs. Janus only managed to catch a glimpse of Jared's wide smile before the couple disappeared by the staircase.

Janus smiled slightly. Then, he turned to Elijah and said coolly, "Send someone to clean up the room. Also, please get someone to show me the Mobile Armor. I need to make a detailed report of the data." Elijah nodded and shot Carl a look. When he saw Carl staring at the staircase in a daze, he coughed lightly.

"Carl, lead our guest to the Mobile Armor cabin."

Only then did Carl regain his composure. He looked at Janus with a blank expression. "After you."

Elijah watched as the two departed. However, he did not let those present leave. He scanned the crowd and said calmly, "Everyone heard what the man said just now?"

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Everyone in the Turmann family—including the distant relatives—nodded gently. Elijah gently rubbed the corner of his forehead. Even though his voice was not loud, it was inexplicably authoritative. "I want all of you to work hard toward that goal for the latest Mobile Armor competition. I will consider changing the heir if any of you can meet the requirements. Other than that, I will also consider taking collateral descendants into the

main family.” Everyone was stunned to hear his words. ‘What does he mean?’ they wondered.

Elijah watched as the crowd before him revealed looks of greed and desire. Simon, in particular, had a look of immense greed; he looked as if he wanted to swallow Elijah whole. Elijah smiled meaningfully and continued speaking. “Everyone will be competing fairly, so no cheating is allowed.” “They won’t strive to move forward if I don’t give them a push,’ Elijah thought.

He slowly got up and went upstairs with a fierce look.

‘It’s time to get rid of the bad apples in the family,’ Elijah thought again. Meanwhile, Nicole had brought Jared to her room because his room was not ready. She shut the door on her way in and said casually, “Stay here and rest.”

Jared watched Nicole turn around to leave.

Then, he raised an eyebrow and asked playfully, “Aren’t you going to give me an explanation?” ‘Why did she come here? And why is she a respectable guest of the Turmann family?’ Jared thought.

Grandfather said that Nicole and Sebastian know each other,’ Jared thought again with narrowed eyes. He looked at her tenderly yet threateningly.

Nicole looked at him and sighed.

“Back then, I got hurt and stayed over at Carl’s house for a while. I found this place interesting at the time, so I drew them a few blueprints.”.

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She did not expect them to actually create what she drew on the blueprints with the best materials. They told her that it was a return gift for her generosity.

Nicole was fond of the initial head of the family, Carl’s grandfather.

“The Turmann family had suffered many disasters due to the jealousy of others. Carl and I were always the ones solving these issues, so I got used to it eventually. I suppose I’m an old friend of the Turmann family.’

At this thought, Nicole lifted her head to meet Jared’s gaze. Then, she raised her eyebrows slightly.

She had given him an explanation.

Jared stared at Nicole before smiling slowly. Then, he turned around and pushed her onto a chair before opening the door to leave.

“Where are you going?” Nicole asked with slight confusion. ‘He’s not familiar with this place, so can he do?’ she wondered.

Jared turned around to look at Nicole. His eyes were beautiful; they looked like there were stars within.

He blinked and said with a smile, “It’s a secret.”

Right after, Jared pulled the door open and walked out. A smile appeared in Nicole’s eyes as she watched his retreating figure.

Then, she turned to her computer and the sketches beside her. A look slowly settled in her eyes. She tied up her hair and proceeded to work on the drawings.

Nowadays, most people use computers to compose drawings. While they may be faster and more convenient, Nicole enjoyed the feeling of the pencil tip creating friction against the paper. This feeling fueled her inspiration.

Nicole gradually got in the zone. Meanwhile, Jared stood behind her and watched her focused expression. Then, he set down the object in his hand.

Nicole lifted her head at the sudden movement. To her surprise, a cup of her favorite iced americano was set in front of her.

“The actual social customs of Mecrounia is probably drinking americanos,’ Nicole thought.

Nicole picked up the coffee and gently took a sip before narrowing her eyes in enjoyment. ‘His coffee is so good,’ she thought again.

Then, she looked at Jared in confusion. ‘Where did he get this?’ she wondered.

Jared stared at Nicole’s expression before gently pressing his hand to her head.

“I’ve prepared plenty of it at my manor in Mecrounia. However, you said that you wouldn’t be leaving this place,” he said in a wronged tone. Nicole stared back at him; she could not help but laugh. Then, she pecked the corner of his lips

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and said coolly, “Thank you, I like it very much.” Jared gazed at her beautiful eyes with a slightly restrained expression. He had some kind of emotion raging in his eyes.

Finally, Jared slowly lifted his hand and caressed where she had kissed him. Then, he spoke in a slightly hoarse voice.

## My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 603

### Chapter 603

'I simply wanted to reward her for being honest, yet she's always making my heart race, Jared thought.

"I like your gift too."

Meanwhile, Carl led Janus out of the manor. Janus trailed behind him with slight confusion.

'Aren't we going to see the Mobile Armor? Are they not in the Turmann family's house?' he wondered.

Carl seemed to have noticed his confusion.

"The Mobile Armor's cabin is within the manor, but its entrance isn't here," he said casually.

He stood before the manor's main entrance and pulled on his watch. Soon after, Janus saw a magnificent mechanical door appear behind the main entrance. The door was made of some kind of metal; its surface was cold, shiny, and abnormally sturdy.

Carl walked toward the mechanical door expressionlessly. The door seemed to have sensed his presence and started flickering. "Pupil recognition, complete. Please state the password," a cold robotic voice sounded. Carl stated his name and birthday without missing a beat. The door made soft sounds of gears moving before speaking sweetly in a robotic voice.

"Welcome, Mr. Turmann"

Janus watched as the door opened. Suddenly, something spread out from within the door and covered the ground in metal. Within moments, they were in a mechanical-looking world where the sky could not be seen. Everything seemed dualistic.

The steady mechanical sounds sounded like the rhythm of a beating human heart.

Janus stared at the thing that unfurled in front of him; it looked like a space cabin. He thought of the Mobile Armor cabin that Elijah mentioned previously and made a guess.

Janus trailed after Carl as he walked forward steadily. Then, Carl pushed the door on a Mobile Armor near him. Suddenly, the Mobile Armor turned on. It stood upright and opened its sides.

Something slowly appeared in the white fog. Even though Janus was formidably well informed, he still could not help but widen his eyes in shock. Seeing a silver Mobile Armor that was three persons tall was simply shocking to him. Contrary to popular belief, the Mobile Armor was not just a single unit but made up of several parts.

Firstly, there was the Mobile Armor's lower body. Next, there was the command room, which was also its heart. This is followed by its head, which also acts as a sensor. Finally, there were its four limbs that allowed the Mobile Armor to attack and defend.

Even the Mobile Armor that Turmann family made, which Eber sent to Nicole, was merely a command room.

Janus stared at the Mobile Armor with slight amazement. He did not know who created

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Janus stared at the Mobile Armor with slight amazement. He did not know who created something so beautiful yet so powerful. This Mobile Armor had yet to be fully awakened, so its eyes remained tightly shut. Regardless, it was still considered to be threatening to humans.

Carl looked at the Mobile Armor before him and said, "There are only three complete Mobile Armors in the Turmann family, and this is one of them. My great grandfather named it "Champion" because it won all three of the battles that it went for." He caressed the Mobile Armor and chuckled. "This used to be my father's Mobile Armor, but he's passed it to me now." After that, Carl gently placed his forehead on Champion's chest. "Champion," he muttered. Janus watched as the Mobile Armor came to life almost instantly. The energy supply linked to its back was automatically cut off. The Mobile Armor squatted down with outstretched arms. Then, it opened its chest cavity before scooping Carl in with the palm of its hands. The command room closed as Champion's eyes flickered in red. When it stood up, a bright light traveled across its metallic body; it looked as if it had been baptized by a mysterious energy. Finally, Champion opened its eyes. Right after, Carl heard a deep and firm voice say, "Champion." Janus could tell that it was Carl. While the Mobile Armor had distorted Carl's voice, it made him sound more solemn.

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## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 604**

Chapter 604 "My father got this on my 18th birthday. Champions are different from the first-generation Mobile Armor. They're the true combat Mobile Armors. They were with the Turmann family for countless years. Those Mobile Armors created after Champions

were just some soulless broken pieces. They were tall. But they can only be controlled remotely. Humans can't enter those Mobile Armors. Thus, synesthesia systems don't exist for those Mobile Armors. They're just a bunch of meaningless machines."

Carl sighed as he said that. "There are always people that give up Mobile Armor's essences for self-interest. My grandfather divided the blueprint into four pieces. He did that because he did not want us to continue to manufacture those meaningless Mobile Armors. He hoped that we could truly understand what Mobile Armor means to a person. And then create these life forms that are more practical than humans. After all, human life is only decades-long. But machines are immortal."

It seemed like Carl was thinking about the time when he was conducting research with Nicole, his father, and his grandfather on the first-generation Mobile Armor. 'At that time, the

Turmann family was mainly focusing on heavy weapons. Nicole said that she wanted to create a new type of weapon. A weapon with limitless power that could top every other weapon at that time. My grandfather agreed to do it almost instantly.

'No one expected that the Turmann family has come all the way to this point with these three Mobile Armors. We're even leading this industry for many years in Mecrounia. We might still be living our old life if not because of that incident.

'Nicole left us afterward. After all, she was just staying with us temporarily. My grandfather has passed away too.' Carl felt sad faintly as he thought about that.

Simon and Merry thought that the production of the first-generation Mobile Armor was difficult and time-consuming. They wanted a simpler Mobile Armor that could be created in a shorter time frame. Hence, the second-generation Mobile Armor was created. They were useless on the battlefield. 'The body and the length of those Mobile Armors were simplified. Humans couldn't operate them hands-on, creating a remote sensing battle. They looked so short among other Mobile Armors. They're just a bunch of damaged products. 'It wouldn't be a pity even if they were destroyed.' His eyes glittered slightly as he thought about that. "I'll activate every ability of Champion. You monitor the data in real-time," he said to Janus.

Janus nodded. He stepped aside and took out his thin tablet. He then started to record the data slowly.

Little did they know, Simon was wandering in his room anxiously while they were doing that. He finally could not hold back and made a phone call.

He was nervously waiting for the person to answer the call. The phone rang for less than 2 seconds. A restless voice could be heard from the other end of the phone call.

"When exactly can you bring me the complete blueprint?!"



Simon heard Rhein's cranky voice. 'I'm always the one who calls him when necessary. I'm used

to his complaint.'

"I'm working on it. And I think I saw the complete blueprint from a girl's hand. Most probably, my brother gave it to her. He's my father's favorite. So, it's no surprise that my father gave him a complete blueprint additionally... But unexpectedly, the blueprint looked like it was hand-drawn. It was shabby. I was not sure if it was real." Rhein remained silent. It seemed like he was giving it a thought too. He replied slowly after a while, "Get me a copy of it. Let me study it carefully." Simon did not reply instantly. He kept quiet for a few seconds. A hint of deviousness flashed past his eyes. "But first, I need to know what's going on with you. I heard that you're working with the Federal Intelligence Agency to mess with me. Is it true?" Rhein laughed loudly and sarcastically as he heard that. He sounded extremely rampant.

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"You're a fool, Simon."

"No wonder you're not your father's favorite. I wouldn't want you to lead the family too if I were your father." Rhein said with a voice full of sarcasm.

At this point, he said coldly, "I'm the only one who can help you to become the master of your family. After I get the blueprint, I'll produce a new generation of Mobile Armors and pass them to you. Believe it or not, that's my plan."

He ended the call right after that. He did not give Simon a chance to respond. Rhein frowned as he saw what Simon did. He showed him the finger on lips gesture. He counted quietly. His screen lit up as he counted to five. He grinned as he looked at his screen. Simon called him again.

"I can give it to you," Simon said with hesitation. He then looked at the print in front of him. It was the copy of the paper from Nicole's room. He said slowly, "But I need your word. I need to meet up with you once more." Rhein's voice became slow and heavy as he heard what he wanted to hear.

"Sure. Let me know the time and location," he said patiently. Simon ended the call without replying to him. A hint of coldness flashed past his eyes. 'I'm not an idiot. The blueprint in my hand now is my greatest asset. I'll take advantage of it to get what I want.' He turned around and walked out as he thought about that. At this same moment, Merry was staring at the incomplete blueprint in her hand. She was the youngest prodigy in the Turmann family. Naturally, She was involved in the production of the first-generation Mobile Armor. But ever since she had told my father about her desire to



simplify the mass production of Mobile Armor, he no longer allowed her to participate in the production.

But she knew a little better than the others, just like she knew the reason why Dodge Tomahawk was so strong. This was because it was hidden in the first-generation Mobile Armor.

‘Everyone else thought that it was merely a motorbike. A by-product that was created by the Turmann family when they were making the Mobile Armor. But only I knew this wasn’t the case.

“There’s only one Dodge Tomahawk in the world. I wasn’t lucky enough to be involved in its invention. But I created the next one.

‘Although it was a replica of Dodge Tomahawk, it was good enough to be incorporated into the first-generation Mobile Armor. It became a strong existence,’ thought Merry while clenching her fist.

Jared’s request inspired Merry to be competitive. She was ready to recall the trivia of the production she was involved in.

Merry tried to figure out the missing pieces from the edge of the uncompleted blueprint. But

she failed at the core of the formula just like every other time.

The hardest part of making the Mobile Armor was the design and the operation of its control room. Not only did she not know anything about the control room’s core program, but she was not even sure what the size of the control room should be.

That was the reason why she abandoned the core cabin when she created the second generation Mobile Armor. She did not understand how to operate it at all.

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Chapter 606 But Merry never admitted her weakness in that area. She could not figure out the pattern of the Mobile Armor’s internal parts. Despite that, she still wanted to prove that her designs now were better than last time, better than the first-generation Mobile Armor.

But reality slapped her face hard. The capability of the second-generation Mobile Armor was less than half of the first-generation. It was like the Mobile Armor was halved.

Merry's heart stung whenever she thought about that.

So frustrating! Jared's words today motivated me to restore this blueprint. It'd be best if I had the blueprint of Dodge Tomahawk... 'It's not that I don't want to carry out my own machine development and its design. But my years of experience tell me clearly that I can't do it. It's not that I don't want to do it. It's that I can't do it.'

Merry held the incomplete blueprint in her hand tightly. Her eyes were red. 'I'll be the winner of this competition! Jared will be mine too! I'll do whatever it takes!' Someone knocked on her door just when she thought about that. She quickly put away the incomplete blueprint. She coldly shouted "come in" after that.

The door was opened right away. Vera's eyes were filled with nervousness as she looked at Merry timidly. "Aunt Merry, the Mobile Armor model for the competition is ready. Do you want to have a look at it? Maybe you can give me some feedback as well?"

A hint of impatience flashed past Merry's eyes. But she quickly realized that Vera was one of hers in the eyes of everyone. 'If the result is bad, I'd look bad too.' She nodded her head and agreed to her request. Vera's eyes were filled with joy. She quickly passed her laptop to Merry. She looked at Merry's expression nervously as she stood aside. 'Aunt Merry's usually very picky. I'm not sure how badly she'd criticize this work of mine.'

Surprisingly, Merry did not criticize Vera like usual when she looked at her work. She praised her instead.

Vera was very surprised. She thanked Merry repeatedly. However, Merry did not let up on her design.

She stared at Vera as she said with ambiguity, "The design is good. But it's not practical. Although I think this blueprint is not bad, I don't recommend you to use it for the competition.

Vera stared wide-eyed at Merry. It seemed like she could not accept what Merry said. "Why? You said this work isn't bad, right?"

Merry forced a gentle smile as she looked at Vera, "Vera, I got you out from the collateral family. If you don't do well in this competition, you will need to go back to them. Do you want this to happen?" she said with coercion.

Vera's shoulders trembled as she heard that. She looked extremely helpless.

"Okay, Aunt Merry. I'll listen to you."

Merry patted Vera's head satisfyingly as she stared at her. "Good. It's for your own good. It's difficult for you to control this type of Mobile Armor with your current skill. After a few more years, when the time's right, it's still not too late for you to compete with this blueprint."

Vera nodded her head sensibly. Merry scrunched up the blueprint and threw it into the bin. Tears flashed past Vera's eyes as she saw her hard work being crumpled up and thrown away. But she quickly held back her tears. She nodded her head as she said, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Merry smiled gently at Vera as she said coldly, "Get going. You don't have much time left. Prepare a new blueprint quickly."

Vera agreed. She turned around and left the room. The smile on her face was gone after the door was closed. Her face was filled with coldness. She glanced at the door ruthlessly and left with red eyes.

Merry took out the blueprint after she made sure that Vera had left. She stared at the blueprint for a long time. At last, she looked in a certain direction slowly. It seemed like she was determined to do something.

## Chapter 607

In the room—

Nicole stared at Jared as he fell asleep. After that, she walked slowly toward the next door. Her steps were light. It seemed like she was afraid that she would disturb the man on the bed. Nicole noticed Elijah came to her room just when she reached the front door. Nicole raised her hand and did the finger on lips gesture. They walked some distance away from the room. "So how, Nicole? Are you confident?" Elijah asked slowly. Nicole nodded her head gently. She told Elijah her idea casually. A hint of surprise flashed upon their eyes. But surprise turned into agreement and admiration rather quickly. "As expected from you. Only you dare to attempt this kind of idea."

At this point, his tone changed. He said gravely, "Nicole, I hope you can go and watch the Mobile Armor competition. You don't need to participate in the competition. But you must give us some advice."

Indisputably, the Turmann family was not as creative as before. Nicole nodded her head. She was planning to watch the competition anyway. A cold smile flashed upon Elijah's eyes as he saw Nicole nod her head. "I'll show you the capability of the Turmann family," he said derisively. Nicole's eyes were filled with a smile too. She raised her eyebrows as she said slowly, "Sure." Their conversation went on for a while. Elijah's expression changed slightly. He said gravely, "Someone came looking for you just now. He said he was your ex-senior. I didn't say anything to him. I came to see if you want to meet him." Nicole squinted slightly. She knew Elijah intentionally left this

matter at the end of their conversation. She sighed gently as she said slowly, "I'll go check it out." Nicole turned around and walked downstairs. Elijah wanted to follow her. But Nicole made a "no" gesture. She then walked toward the door. She looked slim and exceptionally upright from behind.

Nicole opened the front door. She was not surprised to see the man in front of her. A hint of cold glint flashed past her eyes.

As he stared at Nicole, his silver-gray pupils looked strangely cold under the refraction of light. They seemed like a cold machine operating quietly.

"It's been a while." Nicole was expressionless. She said calmly, "Do you need something?" Sliver was not mad with Nicole's tone. He stared at her coldly. "You've not changed at all," he said with a feeling of nostalgia. Nicole frowned her eyebrows slightly as she thought, 'You didn't come to me just to say this kind of meaningless words.' She said, "Get to the point."

A faint smile could be seen on 's cold face. It seemed like he admired her sharpness. But soon, his face returned to a business-like expression.

"I came to tell you that I didn't kill you last time because I wanted to repay your kindness. I'll not go easy on you next time."

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## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 608**

Chapter 608 Nicole smiled coldly as she stared at the man in front of her. "You haven't changed a bit," she said in a toneless voice.

"You don't need to go easy on me."

She turned around and walked toward the manor after that. Sliver looked at her back as he warned her, "Don't be the antithesis of mine, s."

Nicole continued walking forward without turning her head back. A hint of shallow sigh flashed past Sliver's backlit face as he stared at Nicole's back.

'She was my most satisfactory subordinate. Hope I don't meet her face-to-face in battle.'

He turned around and was planning to leave as he thought about that. Suddenly, someone stood behind him from nowhere. Janus's face was grave as he stared. His facial expression was exceptionally cold as he looked. His eyes were particularly sharp.

“Don’t mess with me, and I won’t mess with you, officer. Behave yourself.”

Janus then stared at Sliver walking out of there. He went back to his place slowly after that. He was hiding in the manor. Rhein stood on a busy street. He frowned his eyebrows impatiently as he stared at the crowds opposite him. ‘What’s going on with Simon? It’s about time to meet. Why is he still not here yet?’

He stood there and waited for two hours with utmost patience. The street went from a lively street to an empty street. Rhein clenched his fist. It was in the early hours. Just a second before he was about to go mad, a sneaky figure appeared on the off-street suddenly. Rhein squinted as he looked over there. It was Simon’s ugly face.

Rhein sneered. He spat as he saw Simon’s movement. He then waved at him as he watched Simon approach him slowly.

The street was dark. Simon walked hastily toward Rhein. It looked like he was protecting something cautiously that was in his arms. Rhein scolded mercilessly as Simon approached him, “Dummy, it’s so obvious. Do you want everyone to know that you’re carrying something valuable?” Simon did not expect Rhein to be harsh. Simon’s eyes were gloomy as he said coldly, “I purposely came late because I was afraid that people would see. I’m going to make this deal with someone else if you speak to me rudely. You all were just our dogs! Why should I bother to trade with you?!” Rhein betrayed him countless times. He has little faith in him. Rhein noticed Simon was furious. He then calmed his expression as he said warmly, “Master Simon, I was wrong. I just wanted to make sure the blueprint was safe. After all, it’s too important, right?”

Simon controlled his anger as he said coldly, “You better think so.”

After that, he took out the blueprint reluctantly and put it before Rhein as he looked at him.

“This is it. Build the Mobile Armor according to this blueprint. I’ll go and oversee the work anytime.”

The paper drew Rhein’s attention. ‘I was the Turmann’s affiliated family. I was there when the Turmann family created their first-generation Mobile Armor. I was there when Elijah carried Carl and put him inside Champion.’ Rhein’s feeling of wanting something so badly burst suddenly

Rhein’s dream was to own the strongest Mobile Armor. This was the reason he had always wanted the Turmann family’s blueprint. He worked with the Federal Government for mutual interest.

Chapter 609 Rhein looked at what was in his hand, his eyeballs almost popping out of their sockets. He did not bother with Simon, who was making all kinds of demands, but suddenly guffawed. “I will fulfill our common aspiration, Simon. But there is no need for

you to supervise the work.” He looked at Simon, who was in shock, and said maliciously, “I will take care of all this; you don’t have to worry about it.”

Then he turned and walked outside. Simon stood in the same place, only figuring out what Rhein meant after a long while. He chased after him and asked angrily, “What do you mean by that? Is it all fake to work with me?”

Rhein stopped, looking at the inept and self-satisfied man with pity. He hissed and said flatly, “Of course, it’s a cooperation. Haven’t I already promised to give you a unit once it’s successful?”

Simon clenched his fists. “I don’t just want a unit; I want to take part in the process.” Otherwise, how could he create such a powerful robot once he was in charge of the family? Rhein looked at Simon and cocked an eyebrow, then an icy look appeared in his eyes, with a hint of mockery and contempt. “Be reasonable, Simon,” he said slowly, his voice unbelievably cold. “If you yell at me again, I’ll tell the Turmann family everything you’ve done.” “Listen to me; you will take the helm of your family and have your own generation of robots. But if you don’t listen to me, you will get nothing.” Simon looked at Rhein. His eyes widened, and he said nothing more as if he did not know him anymore. Rhein was threatening him, but he could not help it; he had no other option. He gritted his teeth and nodded. “I listen to you.”

Rhein seemed to be happy with his submission. He agreed to let Simon look at it after he made it and promised to speed things up and send over the finished product within a week. At first, Rhein was just Simon’s yes-man, but now Rhein had become such a scheming person. Suddenly, Simon was incredibly regretful in his choice to believe in this ingrate, but all he could do was pretend to be calm and then threaten him. “Don’t get smart with me, Rhein.” Rhein looked at the ugly man and sneered. “Don’t worry. I always mean what I say,” he said calmly. In the darkness of the night, Nicole returned to her room. Jared had woken up and was leaning casually against the table, seemingly looking at something. He raised an eyebrow upon seeing Nicole.

“You’re back,” he said.

Nicole was not surprised at all that he had woken up. She walked over and sat down beside him, then gently kneaded her forehead. “When did you wake up?”

Jared looked at Nicole with a smile and said in a faint tone of voice, “As soon as you left.” ‘How can I sleep soundly without you in the room?’ Thinking of this, he got up and walked over to Nicole. “Who did you go to meet?” 1

2

Nicole looked at him calmly. “When I was sorting the snipers out the other day, Sliver must have recognized my tactics and came specifically to warn me.”



## Chapter 610

Nicole frowned at this point.

Jared looked at her, and his eyes' expression turned colder. "Did he bully you?"

Nicole shook her head and looked at Jared. "I saved him before. He's not going to think of any way to target me at the moment, but I can't say about you. Be careful; Sliver is a tough person to deal with."

Jared smiled at her as he could tell that she was worried about him. "Don't worry. I will be fine.

His eyes glinted, and he gently touched Nicole's cheek, asking, "What happened that you fell out with him?"

Nicole looked at the handsome man and did not avoid his question. She sighed helplessly and said,

"He's a guy who values profit very much. I went on a mission to fulfill my duty, but he was trying to make a profit as a lackey for others. While I was still in Hutton, we had a big fight over whether we should help the poor, and then I realized our ideas were different, and there was no way for us to go on."

Nicole had decisively left the organization, and Sliver did not even ask her to say, nor did he announce she had quit. So the name 'S' still enjoyed fame all over the world.

Nicole was not thankful for him, but it would be a good thing if her former epithet could curb the breeding of evil.

Jared looked at Nicole, his fingers gliding gently over her cheek, and he said slowly, "You did the right thing."

'Leave the rest to me.'

Nicole looked at Jared with a faint smile on her face.

Jared smiled his tone light, with a hint of reassurance.

"I'm going out for a while, as I have something to do. Stay at the Turmann Mansion and help me keep an eye on things."

Jared looked extremely gentle when he saw Nicole nod. He bent down slightly, gave Nicole a peck on the lips, and then hurried out.

Nicole looked at his back also with an extremely gentle look in her eyes. She turned her head to look thoughtfully at her own casually sketched drawing on the table and then sat down at the table, picked up the pen, and continued to draw undistracted.

Those who had a discerning eye would be surprised by what she drew-it was the drawing of the Dodge Tomahawk

Something seemed to have inspired her, she was making some changes in the drawing.

After a long while, she looked at the drawing with a satisfied smile creeping across her face. "It's done"

Just then, someone knocked on the door gently, and Nicole said, "Come in."

Carl appeared outside the door. He looked at Nicole across from him with his lip pursed, saying nothing for a moment.

Nicole looked at his expression and asked with bafflement. "You have something to say to me?"

Carl frowned at Nicole as if he had been wronged. "You and that JJ Johnston Group guy are serious?" he said with a not-too-happy voice.

## My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 609

Chapter 609 Rhein looked at what was in his hand, his eyeballs almost popping out of their sockets. He did not bother with Simon, who was making all kinds of demands, but suddenly guffawed. "I will fulfill our common aspiration, Simon. But there is no need for you to supervise the work." He looked at Simon, who was in shock, and said maliciously, "I will take care of all this; you don't have to worry about it."

Then he turned and walked outside. Simon stood in the same place, only figuring out what Rhein meant after a long while. He chased after him and asked angrily, "What do you mean by that? Is it all fake to work with me?"

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## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 610**

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