

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 768

□ □ □

Chapter 768

But Nicole was puzzled, ‘The hospital where he works is in the city’s north, which is a far distance from the Royal Creek Institute.

So why did he come here for coffee?’

“Yeah, what a coincidence.” Martin was nervous, looking at Nicole, but could say nothing else. Even his face had reddened.

Joyce caught up and saw Martin’s blushed face. She could not help but frown, looking up ahead and spotted Nicole

“What are you doing here?” Joyce looked hostilely at her.

Nicole frowned at seeing Joyce. When she looked again at how Joyce blocked Martin behind her, Nicole immediately knew that

the two of them were acquainted.

She raised an eyebrow and smiled. “This café is right opposite my school. I should be the one who asks what you are doing here.”

Joyce was startled and could not find a word to respond. She glanced back at Martin, who was also lost for words and looked as

if his motive had been discovered.

‘What’s going on? Martin has always been confident when facing me. Why is he looking so shy in front of this brat?’

The thought of this rang an alarm bell in her. Joyce looked at Nicole with cold eyes. “We are here for coffee, of course. Is this café yours? Can’t I come here?”

No sooner had her voice trailed off than an icy voice sounded from behind her. “She doesn’t own his café, but her boyfriend does.”

The magnetic voice caused the three of them to look over. Joyce saw a tall and handsome man, dressed in a spotless suit and leather shoes, coming down from the private lounge on the first floor.

It was the café’s VIP room, which even she and Martin had not been able to book, ‘Who is this man?’

Joyce felt that the man was familiar as if she had seen him before.

Martin’s expression turned grave the moment he saw Jared. He just did not expect that Jared was really everywhere. But after hearing what Jared said, he immediately understood something. It turned out that Jared was the owner of the café while he and

Joyce were the interlopers.

But Martin still said hello to Jared. After the last time they had met, he already learned from the hospital CEO who Jared was—he was the heir to the Johnston Group, with whom even the grandson of the future governor could not afford to mess. He clenched his hands at the thought of this.

Jared noticed the look in Martin's eyes, but he ignored it and walked past him and Joyce to come to Nicole.

“What would you like today?”

Nicole smiled, “Anything, as long as it is you who makes it.”

As soon as the two of them met, the glaring look of them being a match made in heaven stung the eyes of others.

Joyce came to her senses and realized that Nicole and this handsome man were a couple, and the café belonged to this man.

“I will make it for you.” Jared smiled dotingly at Nicole as he reached out, wrapped an arm around Nicole's waist, and shot a glance at Martin as if declaring sovereignty.

Martin clenched his hands even tighter, his fingernails almost sinking into the flesh. It was a feeling he had never experienced

before in his life. He wished he could pull Nicole over to himself now. 'Why? Why did I meet such a nice girl so late?'

Joyce seemed to feel Martin's frustration and was jealous of Nicole. She found that the man beside Nicole was almost more handsome than Martin, and the way he dressed was just as classy as if not classier than, Martin was.

□ □ □