

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 864

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"Here we are. I'm going up now." Jared stroked her hand.

"As important as work is, your body is more important," Nicole said with concern.

"Hmm." As soon as Jared got out of the car, Chloe came over.

"Jared, you have finally come. I've been waiting for you." They did not expect to bump into Chloe downstairs.

Nicole got out of the car and stood next to Jared.

When Chloe saw Nicole, she could not help but mock her.

"Look who is here. It's Jared's fiancée coming to the office, keeping a close eye on Jared. Are you worried?"

Nicole glanced at

Jared.

"I'm not worried about him, but those annoying women who steal other women's partners." Chloe was blue in the face.

She did not expect that Nicole, whom she remembered as too honest to talk to, would dare to call her that.

"You've grown up now and dare to talk to your cousin like that, eh?" Chloe looked at her with great displeasure.

"Looks like you still remember you're from the Riddle family, so don't embarrass yourself here." Nicole looked at her coldly.

"You—" Jared loved the way Nicole was jealous, but Chloe's bullying of her in front of him was something he could not stand.

He gave Max a look, and Max immediately got the hint.

"Miss Chloe, the director asks you to go over to shoot the endorsement video." Max pulled at Chloe's arm and dragged her away.

"What are you doing? I can walk by myself." Chloe gave Nicole a resentful look before she walked into the building.

"Now that we're here, why don't you go up with me?" Jared wrapped her hand around her shoulders as he walked her to the elevator.

"Won't it interfere with your work?" Nicole did not want it to disturb him.

"Work will be more productive with you."

"When did you become such a sweet talker?" Nicole smiled and looked over at him.

"When I was kissing you." The sudden flirting made Nicole's heartthrob.

Nicole had just walked into the lobby with Jared when she noticed that everyone around them seemed to be looking at them.

"Look, Mr. Johnston brought a woman to the company."

Some newcomers, who did not know who Nicole was, were surprised.

"Mind your words. That's Mr. Johnston's fiancée." A workplace veteran kindly reminded them.

"Fiancée? Mr. Johnston is engaged?"

"Not yet, but it's been announced. So I guess the engagement will be soon."

"I'm so envious of her. I don't need to be his fiancée, but just follow Mr. Johnston around every day." Some junior staff members were envious.

"Work hard, and maybe one day, you all might be promoted to become his assistants."

"I'd better not go up there with you. Everyone seems to be looking at me." Nicole got cold feet and did not want to go up there.

"Are you scared?"

"No. It's just a little uncomfortable," Nicole said.

"Relax, think of today as getting used to the role of Mrs. Johnston in advance. You'll get used to it slowly."

Jared did not forget to tease her.

"I'm getting depressed, and you're in the mood for jokes."

"Take it easy. You will be let go in a minute." As the two of them got into the elevator, Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

She felt much more nervous than on the sports field, as those sizing eyes looked as if they could drill into her flesh.

The elevator door opened.

When Jared pulled her out, they ran into Murphy.

Murphy frowned at seeing them.

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