

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 885

□ □ □

Chapter 885

“I am almost ready for the betrothal. You can let me know if you need anything so I can have someone prepare it.” Jared looked over at her.

“I don’t have any demand.” Nicole did not like fussiness, so she did not ask for much.

“No demand? Well, take your time thinking about it. We still have a few days, anyway.” Jared thought he was asking too abruptly.

The two had lunch, cleaned up a bit, and then drove to the beach.

The breeze was gentle , and the waves were lapping the beach. Just standing here, Nicole’s mood was inexplicably becoming better. Resting on the beach felt like a cozy hug, one only matched by the sunshine-filled sky. Stepping on the sun-warmed sand felt so comfortable.

On the surface of the sea, many surfers kept falling into and climbing out of the water.

Seeing that Nicole was interested in surfing, Jared asked her, “Want to go surfing?”

“You know how to surf?” Nicole looked sideways at Jared with a skeptical look on her face.

“Let me show you my charm.” Jared dragged her to the surfing shop

[/my-wife-is-a-hacker-by-summer-bd1579.html?dev=tl](#)

“Mr. Johnston, the surfboards are ready.”

“Good.”

“Pick a surfboard,” Jared said to Nicole.

Nicole looked at all the custom-made surfboards and picked one.

“Looks like you like to surf, too?”

“I know a little.” Jared gave her a look, then grabbed the surfboard that he usually used.

Coming to the beach, by the buoyancy of the water, the two paddled slowly together out to the sea. Then by the waves, Jared

quickly got on the board and surfed steadily along, with Nicole following close behind.

After the wave broke, Jared came down, looked at Nicole, and complimented her. “Not bad.”

Then he got back on the surfboard and chased after Nicole.

Feeling Jared chasing after her, Nicole kept charging forward along the waves with impressive skills.

After a short surf on the beach, Jared stopped Nicole.”
Let’s get on the yacht.”

“The yacht?”

“I will take you through a more enjoyable program.”

Jared smiled mysteriously.

Once on board, the two put on their parachute gear. As the yacht sped up, the two lifted off into the wind. The thrill of ascension

made her forget all the stresses of life and work, throwing them into the deep blue sea and clear sky.

Gliding with a parachute, looking out over the endless sea, and enjoying the sunset at dusk, Jared held Nicole in his arms with

joy.

At nightfall, the two of them were on the yacht looking across the shore at the brightly lit city.

“Should we stay on the yacht tonight?” Jared suggested.

“Why not?”

It did not matter where, as long as she could be with Jared.

They snuggled up to each other on the king-sized bed aboard the yacht, and it turned about to be a sleepless night.

The next day, before the first light, Jared dragged Nicole up to watch the sunrise. Sitting on the top of the yacht, waiting for the sun to rise. They saw a large, red orb peek out from the horizon in the east.

“It is gorgeous. It is the first time I have seen the sunrise at sea level,” Nicole said.

“How does it feel?”

“Great. It is an amazing feeling.” Nicole leaned against Jared’s shoulder, her eyes watching the sun rise out of the horizon.

“Have something to eat later, and then I will show you the engagement venue.” Jared planted a soft kiss on her forehead.

“Show me the venue?” Nicole thought she was okay with it, as she trusted Jared’s choice.

“Yeah, I was worried you wouldn’t like it, so I figure we should take a look at it first, so we can make changes if necessary.” Jared was thoughtful.

□ □ □