

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 912

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“I finally have a home of my own,” Nicole exclaimed as she looked out to sea.

“I’m going to bring my grandma over to live with me so she can enjoy life in her golden years.” Jared looked at her in puzzlement.

“It is not like you are short of money. So why didn’t you buy a house and bring your grandma over earlier?”

“If it was a house in my name, Grandma would have been suspicious, which is why I delayed bringing her to live with me. Now it

is different; the house is a gift from Grandpa, so I know how to answer if Grandma asks.” Nicole was happy as a child at the moment.

“Okay, I will go with you tomorrow to pick up your grandma.” Jared loved her so much that he would do anything for her. Nicole was touched and snuggled in Jared’s arms.

“I’m grateful to have you.” Jared kissed her hair and hugged her a little tighter.

The next day, Jared and Nicole had breakfast and then set off for the small town where Nicole’s grandmother lived. The weather

was clear and cloudless. Jared and Nicole sat in the car, relaxing and listening to music.

“I have hardly ever heard you talk about your grandma, but yesterday on the rooftop, I could tell from the look in your eyes that

you had that affection for her that seemed to transcend the bloodline.” Jared looked into Nicole’s eyes.

“I grew up in foster care in the countryside and lived with my grandma, who is my closest relative in this world. In our small

mountain village, remote and poor, many children did not go to school. To make me literate and successful, my grandma walked

several miles to the town every day to sell baskets to support my study. I could not bear to see my aging grandma working so

hard every day, so I said I did not want to go to school. The result was a furious grandmother. She did not spank me or anything,

but hid in her room and quietly cried.

“Since then, I have studied extra hard to give back to my grandma with my best grades. Then I studied computers and earned

my first bucket of gold and bought her a new set of clothes, but I never saw her wear them. When I asked her about it, she said

she had returned it, saying I shouldn't waste money and that she wanted to save for my future college. I had a fight with her because of that."

Speaking of which, Nicole looked out of the car window, her eyes welling up. This was the first time she had told someone about her and her grandmother. Jared listened to Nicole's story and felt a lump in his throat. He was sorry for the girl in front of him, thinking that had he met her earlier, she would not have to suffer so much.

"It will be a few hours before we get there. Do you want to get some shut-eye?" Jared asked her gently.

Nicole still did not dare to look at him. She reclined the seat and looked up at the blue sky. The car sped down the highway, and after a few hours of driving, it went off into a mountain road, where it was foggy and dewy. So Jared took off his jacket and draped it over Nicole.

"Are we there yet?" Nicole came out of her nap and looked over at Jared.

"We should be there soon." She sat up straight and stretched a bit, then looked at the increasingly familiar scenery and opened the window to take a deep breath.

“It still smells familiar, so fresh.”

Passing through the town, the school where Nicole once attended had been given a new look. Pedestrians in the town saw a few expensive cars driving by slowly and speculated which big shot was coming to visit. As the car drove onto a village road, a small house came into view. Soon they arrived in front of the house of Nicole’s grandmother. The car slowly ground to a halt. Nicole and Jared got out and walked inside, where a familiar figure was weaving bamboo baskets in the middle of the courtyard.

“Grandma.” Nicole called out as she saw her grandmother. Mrs. Wallace Sr. looked up at the voice. “Nicole?” Nicole rushed over and took Mrs. Wallace Sr.’s hand.

” How are you, Grandma?”

“It is really you, Nicole.” She could not believe her eyes and looked at Nicole with amazement. She kept stroking Nicole’s hand and would not let go.

“Why are you back suddenly?”

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