

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 922



Chapter 922

“It was Jared who bought it for me,” Nicole said happily. “Mr. Johnston really has taste. The car he bought for you is not only luxurious but also very much in line with your style. Give him a like.”

“Knock it off. What’s Grandma doing?” Nicole asked. “She was just sunbathing for a while, and now she’s sunning her quilt.” Tia could not understand Mrs. Wallace Sr.’s behavior.

“It’s okay. Grandma is used to living in a mountain village, and she feels uncomfortable not doing something every day. Let her do whatever she wants, as long as she doesn’t get hurt,” Nicole said to Tia, who then understood.

“Don’t worry. I will take care of her.” Tia assured Nicole.

“Grandma, I’m home.” Nicole walked over to Mrs. Wallace Sr. who was sunning her quilt.

“You are back! I will make something to eat? What do you, like?” Mrs. Wallace Sr. stopped what she was doing. She took Nicole’s hand and walked back into the house.

When they came to the kitchen, Mr. Wallace Sr. realized that she did not know how to use the kitchen equipment. She looked around, not knowing what to do. Nicole and Tia smiled at each other upon seeing that. “Grandma, you can just tell them what you want to do. You don’t have to do it yourself,” Nicole said.

“Alas, I’m getting old and can’t do anything.” Mrs. Wallace Sr. was dejected.

Nicole looked at Mr. Wallace Sr. and wanted to help her get her confidence back. “Grandma, there’s something I need your help with.”

When she heard Nicole needed her help with something, she immediately got excited and looked at Nicole. “What is it?”

“Didn’t you know how to take care of flowers in your old house? I have a few pots of flowers that I want you to help me take care of.”

“Okay, bring it here. I guarantee they will bloom every day.” Mrs. Wallace Sr. said with a smile.

“OK, I will bring the flowers over this afternoon.”

“Okay.”

“Are we having sandwiches or pasta for lunch?” Nicole asked Mrs. Wallace Sr.

“Pasta it is. You are working outside. Eating pasta will make you feel full longer.” Mrs. Wallace Sr. genuinely cared for Nicole,

who was still the same little girl needing her care.

“Okay, then we will have pasta.”

After having lunch with Mrs. Wallace Sr., Nicole left the flower shopping to Tia and then went to her room.

Nicole was thrilled to receive a message from Zane when she took out her laptop and turned it on.

[It’s not convenient to contact you now, but don’t worry about me.]

Nicole looked at the message Zane had sent her and tried to figure out what had happened to him. ‘Zane could be injured; he

would only tell me not to worry when he is hurt.

Nicole could no longer sit still and question him.

[Where are you?]

She then contacted Carl immediately.

[Where are you, Carl?]

[I’m at the boarding gate, just about to board my flight back home).

[Don’t board the plane. Wait for me to come over to you.]

Carl was confused, but he knew Nicole must have had her reason. So he left the airport and found a place to stay.

Nicole wanted to book a flight to meet Carl right away but realized that her grandfather was still waiting to see her and Jared.

She took out the phone and called Jared.

“Are you free tonight to go with me to see my grandpa?” Nicole sounded insistent.

“What’s going on?” Jared clearly sensed that something was wrong with Nicole.

“Nothing. Just that Grandpa wants us to go back and have dinner with him.” Nicole did not tell him what had happened.

“Sure. I will pick you up later.”

□ □ □