

HACKER 2201

CHAPTER 2201-“He’ll be fine after a sufficient period of rest,” Nicole responded.

“Well, since Jared is back, let’s have dinner,” Daniel said once he saw that everyone was present.

“Yeah, let’s eat,” Gloria agreed.

Just as they had taken their seats, Spencer entered the room. Seeing that dinner had begun, he sat down in the dining room and joined everyone for the meal.

“How is Lulu?” Gloria asked with concern, knowing that Spencer had just sent Lulu home.

“She’s fine, Mom. Don’t worry,” Spencer replied.

Gloria nodded. “Well, Lulu and June are both good girls. You and Samuel must cherish them.”

“Rest assured, Mom, we will.” Spencer’s eyes flashed with seriousness as he had really been dedicating a great deal of effort to their relationship.

Recently, the desire to settle down and get married had been growing in him. He had also been longing for a married life.

“Okay.” Gloria was about to remind Spencer to start eating when his phone suddenly rang.

Spencer glanced at the number and answered the call in confusion. “Icyln?”

“Uh... Spencer, can you come to the hotel? I’m scared... Ahhhhh!” Icyln’s trembling cries blared out.

Spencer furrowed his brows and asked, “What happened?”

“Hurry, Spencer! I’m really scared!” Icyln yelled, seemingly so frightened that she could not explain anything.

All she kept doing was crying and saying that she was scared.

This left Spencer with no other option than to comfort her, “Don’t panic, I’ll be there in a second.”

After saying that, Spencer hung up and looked at Daniel and Gloria. “Mom, Dad, something might have happened to Icyln. I’m going to check on her now.”

“Go ahead, do you want your Stanley to come with you?” Gloria asked, worried that Spencer might need help.

“Nah, I’ll go and see for myself and come back shortly.”

He then left the house quickly.

Gloria sighed as she looked at Spencer’s untouched dinner, but she also knew that Icyln was someone whom his teacher had entrusted him to take care of, so Spencer could not just sit back and do nothing. After the commotion, the rest of them simply continued eating and chatting about the recent events and developments.

“Mom, Dad, you should visit Grandpa tomorrow. Grandpa might also know about Samuel’s situation. You should go

and comfort Grandpa so that he doesn’t get himself all worried sick.” Nicole reminded Daniel and Gloria.

“Ah, thanks for reminding us, or else we would have forgotten.” Daniel responded, feeling a little remorseful.

“We’ll go to the hospital first thing tomorrow, then the family manor.” Gloria agreed.

It was then that Sean glanced at Nicole and said, “Why don’t you go home for a visit too? Grandpa tends to feel more at ease with you around.”

“But...” Nicole began, wanting to say that she still had work to do in the office.

Before she could, however, Steve butted in. “Yes, you should pay Grandpa a visit before going to the office. We’ll be there anyway.”

Daniel and Gloria both looked at Nicole, hoping that she would agree.

With the consensus reached, Nicole could not help but smile and agree, “Well, okay.”

“Join us tomorrow, then,” Daniel added.

“Sure,” Nicole responded.

She would first head to the hospital, and the family manor thereafter. And if everything was fine, she would head to the office.

After everyone had discussed with one another, their dinner came to an end.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2202-Sean and Steve left soon after and returned to their own homes, while the others went upstairs to their rooms, one after another.

Meanwhile, Spencer had arrived at the hotel and there, he saw Icyln crying and trembling in a corner, her face drenched in tears. The sight left him in shock.

“Icyln, what happened?” Spencer quickly approached Icyln and asked her.

Upon hearing Spencer’s voice, Icyln looked up, and when she confirmed that it was indeed Spencer, she abruptly got up and threw herself into his arms.

“Ahhhhhh, why did you come so late, Spencer? I was so scared!” Icyln wailed.

“What happened? Please tell me slowly.” Spencer attempted to push Icyln away, but she held onto him even tighter.

“Hurry up, it’s right here.”

“Hey, isn’t that Spencer, the violinist?”

“What’s going on between him and Icyln?”

“Don’t just stand there. Quick, take some photos. This is definitely going to make for some spicy news.”

The clicking of camera shutters emanated as the reporters snapped photos of them, and it was only then that Spencer and Icyln snapped back to reality.

Spencer pushed Icyln away, and with a stern gaze, he coldly asked the paparazzi, "Why are you here at this time?"

They were not just a few ragtag, ordinary reporters. They were a group of journalists with cameras and microphones. Seeing this, Spencer had a feeling that this was not an ordinary sneak shot. Besides, Icyln had just arrived in San Joto. If this incident were to leak out into the public sphere, it would only damage her reputation. If that happened, how would he explain it to his teacher?

The sudden coldness from Spencer startled the reporters. They had never seen him like this before. He usually had a gentle and laid-back, artist-like demeanor when he appeared on camera or in public.

This was the first time he exuded an intimidating aura, something which stood in stark contrast to what he usually displayed in the past.

Icyln was shocked as well, for she did not expect Spencer to have such a side to him. Her infatuation for him became even stronger after that.

"Spencer," Icyln weakly called out.

She hid half of herself behind Spencer, looking like she had been traumatized.

Everyone had already misunderstood the relationship between the two, and now, with the sight of Icyln behaving in such a way, their curiosity, which had seconds before been suppressed by Spencer's imposing presence, began to stir again.

Spencer's gaze turned cold and sharp when he saw some people sneakily raising their cameras again. "Stop taking photos."

"Is it because you're guilty, Mr. Spencer?" someone finally spoke up.

They had been tipped off about there being a quarrel or even a fight involving a celebrity at the hotel they were staying at, and so, they naturally had come to check it out. Anything involving a celebrity would be significant news and could make the headlines of the entertainment section. However, what they did not expect was that they would be able to capture a piece of news like this, which was likely even more explosive than what they had originally anticipated.

Moreover, now that they had seen Spencer trying to hide and prevent the incident from being exposed, they began to have even more speculations about the relationship between the two.

"What did you just say?" Spencer's eyes flashed with coldness.

He did not engage in anything shameful or disgraceful with Icyln, so what was there to feel guilty about?

As there was nothing to report, Spencer did not want these people to create false narratives. He was also concerned about the potential impact this would have on Icyln. If that happened, he would not know how to explain it to his teacher.

"Spencer." Seeing how furious Spencer was, Icyln gently tugged at his arm. "Let's forget about it."

Seeing that she seemed really frightened, Spencer comforted Icyln, "Don't worry, I promised our teacher that I would take care of you, so nothing's going to happen to you."

"But..." Icyln's face turned pale, seemingly panicking as she glanced at the crowd of reporters at the door.

She had not expected that so many reporters would show up. 'However, if we are going to be photographed and exposed...'

In a strange twist of events, it would not be a major issue for her. In fact, it would actually suit her preferences.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2203-"Don't worry, everything will be fine." Spencer stated, advising Icyln to go back to her room as he would take care of this.

Icyln hesitated for a moment, but when she saw the look of persistence on his face, she could only agree, "Okay."

After Icyln had returned to her room, Spencer turned to the reporters and asked, "Who told you to come and take photos?"

Glaring at the huge group of paparazzi, his intuition informed him that someone had deliberately planned this.

"We heard about a possible fight involving a celebrity here, so we came to check it out," someone replied.

However, they had inadvertently happened upon and captured something that could spark a thousand more speculations in the process.

"A fight?" Spencer furrowed his brows, finally understanding the reason behind Icyln's frightened phone call.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Spencer shot the reporters a glance and said, "There was no fight here. You can leave."

Some reporters even glanced into the room, not wanting to give up. However, Spencer's sharp gaze made them leave, albeit with much reluctance.

Once the reporters were gone, Spencer sighed and went off to ask the hotel manager about what had happened. He also reminded the manager to strengthen security. Then, once Icyln had calmed down, he finally left the hotel.

The sky had completely darkened by that point, and Spencer looked up at the starry sky. He massaged his temples and got into the car, but instead of going home, he headed toward Lulu's house.

As the sun rose, it awakened the sleeping denizens of the earth.

The Riddle family house became lively as everyone woke up. They discussed Samuel's condition and talked about business matters, finishing their breakfast before they even knew it.

"Mommy, we're off to school now." Nolan and Lana carried their little backpacks, ready to go.

“Okay, listen to Aunt Tia,” Nicole reminded them.

“Okay, goodbye.”

After she had watched Tia taking Nolan and Lana off to school, Nicole turned back and said, “Mom, Dad, let’s go too. n

“Sure, let’s go to the hospital to see Samuel before visiting Grandpa. He even called us early in the morning,” Daniel said.

For all that it was worth, the issue just could not be kept as a secret.

Nicole nodded and looked at Jared. “We’re leaving, Jared.”

“I’ll pick you up after work,” Jared said calmly.

“Okay.” Nicole agreed and left the house with Daniel and Gloria.

Not long after the car had departed, they arrived at the hospital.

Inside the ward, June was helping Samuel wipe his hands. It seemed like he had just finished breakfast.

Samuel looked up when he saw someone entering.

Surprised, he asked, “Mom, Dad, why are you here?”

“We came to see you.” Daniel and Gloria sauntered over to the bedside, and once they had seen the thick plaster cast on Samuel’s leg, their hearts began aching at once.

“I’m fine. The doctor said I just need to rest for a while, so I’m just going to take it as a vacation,” Samuel smiled and reassured his parents.

Seeing that he still had the mood to joke, Gloria could not help but give Samuel a stern look. “You’re spouting nonsense even after sustaining such a serious injury.”

“Heh, I’m really fine,” Samuel chuckled.

“June, you might have to take care of him during this time.” Gloria then looked at June with a grateful expression.

She knew that Samuel could rest comfortably thanks to June’s care and companionship.

Feeling a little embarrassed, June said, “Mrs. Riddle, you’re being too polite.”

Taking care of Samuel was something she volunteered for. Besides, she would not be at ease if she could not watch over him.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2204-“Mom, let’s all sit down and talk.” Nicole smiled as she noticed everyone standing.

“Oh, right. Let’s sit down.”

Soon, they all took their seats and talked about Samuel’s injury and casually chatted about other topics.

Before they knew it, time flitted by, and it was almost noon. It was only then that they remembered that Mr. Riddle Sr. was waiting for them, so they stood up and left.

When Samuel heard that they were going back to the family manor, he instructed, "Dad, tell Grandpa that I'll be discharged in a few days."

"Let's wait until you can actually leave the hospital before telling him," Daniel differed.

Although he knew that Samuel did not want Mr. Riddle Sr. to worry, Daniel also knew that he could not be easily fooled, so they had to tell him the truth.

Samuel opened his mouth and issued a sigh of helplessness. He wanted to leave as well, but the doctor would not allow it.

After they had left, June could not help but comfort him when she had noted Samuel's somewhat listless appearance. "The doctor said your injuries aren't severe, but you must rest well to avoid any complications. You have to

follow the doctor's advice."

"I know." Samuel nodded.

However, the thought of lying down like this for a long period of time made him feel weak all over.

June shook her head with a wry smile. She then picked an orange up and started peeling it for Samuel.

"Here." June said, ready to hand the peeled orange to Samuel.

"Oops, I suddenly lost all the strength in my hands." Samuel teased her mischievously.

June glared at him, but she went on to feed him the orange slice after slice anyway. Samuel ate it with a beaming smile on his face, and even reminded June to eat some herself too.

The two of them went on to have more interactions in a sweet and affectionate manner, creating a particularly warm atmosphere in the room.

On the other hand, Nicole, Daniel, and Gloria had arrived at the family manor.

"Father."

"Grandpa."

Upon seeing the group's arrival, Mr. Riddle Sr. nodded. "You're all back."

"Yes, we just came from the hospital," Daniel replied as they took a seat on the couch.

"How is Samuel?" Mr. Riddle Sr. asked with his brows arched.

After giving his father a brief update, Daniel reassured Mr. Riddle Sr., and said, "He just needs some rest to recover. Dad. Don't worry."

"Well, let him rest properly then." Mr. Riddle Sr. paused for a moment. "By the way, it's about time he settles the marriage and returns to the company."

“Dad...” Daniel hesitated.

He could agree to other things but not Samuel returning to the company. Even if he did not object to it, Samuel would never agree to it.

“Can he play basketball for his whole life?” Mr. Riddle Sr.’s forehead became even more creased.

At a loss for what to say now, Daniel turned to look at Nicole.

Nicole found it amusing as she knew what everyone wanted her to do.

“Grandpa,” Nicole called out to Mr. Riddle Sr. and directly addressed the issue. “Regarding basketball, let’s leave the decision to Samuel.”

If Samuel wanted it, everyone should support him. But if Samuel did not want to do it, it would never be too late for him to return to the company.

Mr. Riddle Sr.’s eyes darkened as he said, “The situation is complicated right now, and having more people around will help you put my mind at ease.”

After much consideration, Nicole decided that it would be best for Nicole to lean on her elder brothers for help, which would be much more reliable and comforting.

Hearing this, a warm feeling surged within Nicole. ‘Grandpa is just considering me and the company’s interests.’

With a smile on her lips, Nicole playfully said, “Oh Grandpa, if you really care about me and my brothers, please respect our decisions, hmm? Samuel really doesn’t need to return to the company.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2205-No matter how tough it got, she could rely on Sean, so there was absolutely no need for Samuel to sacrifice his dreams and passion for her sake.

“You cheeky girl,” Mr. Riddle Sr. felt a little helpless, for there was nothing he could do but agree.

“Dad, did you say that the situation is complicated?” Suddenly realizing that something seemed off, Daniel looked at Nicole with a worried expression.

Nicole flashed a faint smile and pursed her lips. “It’s nothing. The company has been quite busy recently.”

“If the company is so busy, why do you still have the time to come here and chat with Grandpa?” a sarcastic voice echoed from the doorway.

A frown came over Nicole’s face as she looked toward the door.

Raine and James were walking side by side, and after giving Nicole a smug, meaningful glance, Raine turned to Mr.

Riddle Sr. and greeted, “Grandpa.”

“Why did you come back?” Mr. Riddle Sr.’s expression instantly turned cold.

Raine's smile almost vanished, so she forced another and explained, "We were discussing a contract and we just so happen to pass by the family manor, so we wanted to come in and see you, Grandpa."

"Hmph, I don't need your concern." Mr. Riddle Sr. said in an unpleasant tone of voice, as he did not have a good impression of Damien and Dillon's family.

"Grandpa, how can you say that? We really care about you." Raine immediately defended herself.

Why does Nicole have the freedom to come whenever she likes, but I have to be on the receiving end of a scolding when I visit him? We're both his granddaughters!' she thought.

Thinking of Damien and Dillon's family who were concerned about their share of the inheritance, Mr. Riddle Sr.'s grimace became even more sour. "You only care to know who will inherit my assets after I die!"

Raine wanted to argue, but James stopped her in the nick of time. He shook his head, indicating that he wanted her to hold it back.

Reluctant, she gritted her teeth and ultimately calmed down.

"Grandpa, we were passing by your house. That's why we came to visit you. We didn't know Uncle Daniel and his family were here too. Perhaps, we came at the wrong time and disturbed you by accident," James carefully explained with a feigned look of guilt on his face.

"You're alright, sit down." Mr. Riddle Sr. said, remaining indifferent though he was no longer angered.

James and Raine sat down together, and James asked

Daniel about Samuel's condition, appearing to be concerned too.

Nicole squinted her eyes at that sight. James was truly skilled at pretending. If nothing happened after he and Raine had joined DillCorp, perhaps everyone would have been deceived by this unfavored outcast from a mediocre family.

"Grandpa, it's about time for me to leave." Nicole decided, as she was no longer interested in tolerating James and Raine's pretenses.

After all, she had completed her objective of coming over today. It would make more sense for her to return to the company and do something productive.

Mr. Riddle Sr. glanced at the time. It was almost noon, and he did not want Nicole to leave yet, so he said, "I've arranged for someone to prepare lunch. Let's eat before you go."

"Nicole, there's no rush." Daniel shook his head at Nicole.

Seeing the look of reluctance on her grandfather's face, Nicole smiled and agreed, "If there's good food, of course, I'll stay."

"Ho ho," Mr. Riddle Sr. laughed, seeing how mischievous his granddaughter was.

"Father, let me give you a hand." Daniel helped Mr. Riddle Sr. up-

“Let’s eat.” Mr. Riddle Sr. said and made his way toward the dining room with Gloria and Nicole in tow, while Raine and

James exchanged glances before following suit.

They were not there to eat but to see Nicole. ‘They visited Grandpa out of the blue. What’s their motive?’

At that moment, they were busy wondering about Nicole’s motives for the visit, so they could not simply let their guard down.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2206-They sat down in the dining room, and the servants quickly served lunch.

Mr. Riddle Sr. had many questions he wanted to ask Nicole, but with Raine and James present, he suppressed his curiosity.

They casually talked about family matters, and Nicole naturally played along, maintaining an enjoyable atmosphere.

After finishing lunch, Nicole prepared to bid farewell and leave.

“Nicole, are you leaving already?” Raine appeared reluctant to see Nicole go.

Nicole raised an eyebrow and asked, “Is there something you need, Raine?”

She had been wanting to leave for a while now. She only stayed because her grandfather asked her to have lunch.

Now that they had finished lunch, she obviously wanted to leave. Did they expect her to stay and keep them company?

“I don’t need anything in particular, but I figured that you should spend more time with Grandpa as you rarely visit,” said Raine, with a caring expression.

Nicole understood well enough that Raine and James’s sudden appearance here was not a coincidence. They were probably suspicious of her and her parents’ purpose for coming back, so they wanted to gather some information.

Unfortunately for them, Nicole had no ulterior motives, and even if she did, she would never let Raine find out.

With a subtle smirk, Nicole pretended to hesitate and then said, “I have some things to take care of in the company. If you don’t have anything to do, why not stay and keep Grandpa company?”

‘If you care about Grandpa, prove it with your actions, instead of pretending.’

Raine froze. Nicole was leaving, so how could she stay behind?

Besides, who said she had nothing to do? Nicole was clearly mocking her!

“Raine, let’s not disturb Grandpa. We can visit him next time.” James timely intervened to defuse the situation.

Raine immediately responded, "Yes, I have a contract to discuss. It seems that I can't stay today."

"Alright, if you have something to do, hurry up and leave," Mr. Riddle Sr. grumbled, showing no intention of keeping Raine.

"Well then, Grandpa, we'll take our leave," Raine said with a wry smile. She prepared to leave.

Nicole's eyes glinted as she sat back down, looking like she was in no hurry to leave.

Seeing this, Raine's face paled slightly. 'Is Nicole toying with me?'

However, she had already made up an excuse, so she could not just say that she was not leaving anymore.

Grashing her teeth in frustration, Raine glared daggers at Nicole. 'That damned Nicole, she's making a fool of me!'

Nicole smirked, her eyes cold as she looked at Raine. Nicole had done it intentionally. She was willing to bet that Raine would not be able to rest easy for the next few days.

Seeing Raine standing still, Mr. Riddle Sr. voiced his displeasure. "You just mentioned having a contract to discuss. Why are you just standing there?"

"Oh, we're leaving now," Raine agreed reluctantly, still brimming with frustration.

Watching Raine and James leave, Nicole smirked triumphantly. Then, she turned to Mr. Riddle Sr. and said, "Grandpa, I'm leaving too."

"Okay, go on now." Knowing that the company was busy lately, Mr. Riddle Sr. did not insist on keeping Nicole any longer.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2207-"I'm leaving too," said Daniel. He had something on his mind that he needed to clarify with Nicole.

Sensing his intentions, Nicole reassured him, "Dad, you should stay and accompany Grandpa. I can't say everything's fine with the company, but I can assure you that my brothers and I can manage."

At this moment, even if she had said everything was fine with the company, her father would not believe it. It was better to be honest and alleviate her father's worries.

"Make sure you take care of yourselves. If it becomes too much to handle, come back and let us know so we can find a solution together," Gloria advised her daughter, concerned.

"Don't worry, Mom. It's nothing serious. We can handle it." Confidently, Nicole waved them goodbye and left.

Seeing Nicole's confident attitude, Mr. Riddle Sr.'s eyes filled with admiration. "Not bad. That's how the descendants of the Riddle family should be."

"Yes, the kids have all grown up. They can handle things on their own now." Daniel and Gloria nodded, satisfied.

After Nicole left, she went directly to the Riddle Corporation.

Nicole called out to the secretary before entering her own office, "Lulu, come to my office."

After a while, Lulu slowly entered the room with her head down. "Nicole, is there something you need?" she asked.

Hearing the hoarseness in her friend's voice, Nicole looked at her with a frown. It was then she noticed that Lulu had been keeping her head down.

"What happened to you?" Nicole asked, eyes full of confusion.

"I'm fine. Just give me something to work on," Lulu said, still refusing to lift her head.

Nicole asked, "What happened? Did you cry?"

Lulu's voice sounded strange, and she refused to make eye contact. Nicole instinctively felt that something was wrong.

"I'm fine, really," Lulu insisted.

But Nicole was already standing before Lulu, which startled her. She looked up.

"Why are your eyes so red?"

It looked pretty swollen too. Now, Nicole was certain that something had happened, and she started to get worried.

"Nicole, you don't need to ask any further." Lulu lightly bit her lip and lowered her head again.

"Explain it clearly." Nicole rarely became serious, but how could she ignore the situation?

Lulu weakly said, "It's a personal matter, and I can handle it myself."

She did not want to bring personal matters into work, and she was currently feeling panicked and confused, which was why she needed time to calm down.

"A personal matter?" Nicole quickly understood. She couldn't help but ask, "Is it related to Spencer?"

She knew Lulu's personal matters, and there would not be anyone else except Spencer.

Under Nicole's persistent questioning, Lulu finally explained the situation.

"Pictures of Spencer hugging Icyln made it to the headlines!" She then wondered, 'How is that possible? Why would Spencer hug Icyln?'

"I find it unbelievable too. Spencer went to my house yesterday and had dinner there. He said Icyln was in trouble, and he went to help. After that, he came to my place and stayed for a while."

Lulu found it all incredibly unbelievable.

Spencer had come to see her yesterday and acted as if nothing had happened. But what was the truth behind him and Icyln?

She did not want to believe it, but the photo was right there. If she were to believe it, she just could not imagine Spencer doing such a thing.

So, she had been feeling conflicted and uncertain about what to do.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2208-Nicole's pupils constricted upon hearing what Lulu said.

It was true that Spencer received a call from IcyIn when they were having dinner at home last night, but Nicole did not know what happened exactly. Spencer only told everyone that he was going to check things out at the hotel. Then, everyone went to sleep, and no one knew what time Spencer actually got home.

They only saw him again in the morning, so none of them knew that so much had taken place in the previous night.

'Why would Spencer and IcyIn get caught by the reporters? What are the odds? Spencer only went to the hotel once and his pictures were taken. It was even photos of the hugging.'

Feeling that something was off, Nicole frowned. "Have you called Spencer?"

"No." Lulu shook her head. "I don't know what to say to him."

Lulu did not know if asking Spencer about it would mean that she did not trust him. She wondered if it would make him upset.

On the other hand, she would not know what to do if she did ask and Spencer told her that everything was real.

Her thoughts were a complete mess, and she felt utterly lost.

"Okay, I got it." Nicole sighed. "We'll just wait for Spencer's explanation now that the photos have been spread."

Nicole refused to believe that there was something going on between Spencer and IcyIn, so she figured the best thing to do was to wait for his explanation.

"Okay." Lulu nodded in agreement as she did not have the courage to ask Spencer about it anyway.

Nicole patted Lulu's shoulder and said, "Do you want to go back and get some rest?"

"It's fine. I can handle this." Lulu's mood got a little better after talking to Nicole about it, but she was also a little embarrassed.

"Okay then. You can get back to work now." Nicole told Lulu to go back to her office.

Nicole figured that it would be best for Lulu to stay. Otherwise, going home would easily lead to overthinking.

After all, Spencer was the only person who knew the truth.

"Okay," Lulu responded and left.

Nicole went back to her desk and shook her head helplessly. How could Spencer be so careless?

Meanwhile, Raine and James had already returned to DillCorp.

Right after entering the office, Raine angrily slammed the files onto the desk.

“I’m so mad. Nicole’s getting more and more cunning.” Raine gritted her teeth.

They heard that Daniel and Gloria were going back to the old manor with Nicole, so they hurried over because they were worried that they would be up to something again. However, not only that they could not get any information, but they were even tricked by Nicole, causing them to leave early.

“Calm down. If they’re really planning something, we’ll know about it sooner or later,” James said to Raine softly.

“I’m afraid that it’ll be too late by the time we find out.” A sinister glint flickered in Raine’s eyes. Everyone in the Riddle family was coveting the inheritance rights of the family.

“It’s fine. We’re not the only people worried about this now,” James said eloquently.

Raine thought about it for a while and realized what James meant. “Are you referring to Uncle Damien?”

“Of course.” James lifted his brows triumphantly. He figured that Damien and his family would have probably known about this, and he could also find a way to inform them if they had not.

“Okay, I’ll let you handle this then,” Raine said after understanding what James meant.

She figured that she could not be the only person feeling angry and frustrated about this. So, she wanted to spread it and share the feelings of dread with everyone else.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2209-Raine figured that she might even ruin Nicole’s plan unintentionally.

She felt a surge of anger thinking that she had yet to find out what Nicole was up to. She desperately hoped that Nicole could be in trouble right now. That would make her feel better.

The sun was setting, and it cast a golden glow over the afternoon sky.

It was time to get off work, and people began leaving the office one after another.

When Nicole and Lulu exited the building, most of their colleagues had already left.

Standing in the light of the setting sun, they saw two cars parked by the roadside.

Spencer got out of one car as soon as he saw them and walked in Lulu’s direction.

“Lulu, I didn’t know things would turn out this way. Would you let me explain?” Spencer said in a worried tone.

He had a rehearsal that day and it only ended not long ago. That was when he found out that the photos of him and Icyln were leaked. So, he immediately came to pick up Lulu, hoping that she would give him a chance to explain.

Lulu lifted her gaze to look at him and asked calmly, “What do you have to explain?”

She had indeed calmed herself down after a whole afternoon, and she would believe Spencer if he was willing to explain everything to her.

"Icyln got scared because there were people fighting in the room beside hers yesterday, so she called me. She was probably too frightened by it, so she threw herself at me when I went over to comfort her, which was the exact moment the reporters took the photos." As he spoke, Spencer saw Lulu's face turning paler, he was both heartbroken and regretful.

If he had known that things would end up like this, he would have told Stanley to go with him.

Lulu felt a twinge of pain in her heart upon knowing that the photos were real, but she gritted her teeth and asked, "Is there anything else?"

"I already told the reporters that it was all just a misunderstanding, and they agreed to take the photos down." Spencer knew that doing that would not mean much anymore, but he still could not let those photos get published everywhere.

Lulu looked at Spencer. "Have you explained it to Ms. Icyln?"

Spencer could not help but pause. "It has always been a misunderstanding, and Icyln had already clarified it with the reporters too."

Although Spencer had no idea why Lulu asked that question, he answered her truthfully anyway.

"Okay." Lulu nodded and accepted Spencer's apology.

Spencer watched Lulu walking forward with her head down, and he could not help but think to himself, 'What's wrong? Is she not forgiving me?'

"Spencer, go and talk to her. Girls are very sensitive about things like this," Nicole reminded him.

"Okay, I'll catch you later." Spencer was truly heartbroken upon seeing Lulu acting like that.

He went to chase after Lulu after talking to Nicole. Then, Spencer left with Lulu in a car.

Nicole sighed and walked toward Jared.

Jared got out of the car and spoke to Nicole. "Is it settled?"

"I guess so." Nicole was not sure, but she was pretty confident in the relationship between Spencer and Lulu.

Jared said softly while holding her hand. "Let's go home."

"Sure." Nicole smiled and got into the car with Jared.

She had no idea when it started, but she seemed to have become very used to Jared's presence now.

Although she had no memories of the past, she felt like the way she interacted with Jared was very natural. It made her feel very comfortable and secure as if they were really a married couple.

She glanced at Jared and a faint smile appeared on her face.

"Why are you smiling?" Jared lifted his brows and asked curiously.

Nicole shook her head. "I just suddenly realized that life now seems pretty good too."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2210-She had family, friends, and... him.

Nicole felt like that was how normal life should be, unlike in the past five years where she had to hide on the island with her children while not even knowing her true identity.

A gentle look appeared on Jared's face as he said softly, "It'll get better."

"I think so too." Nicole lifted her eyebrow, looking a little playful.

After all, she was happy with everything she had, and she would do anything to protect it all.

Jared embraced her in his arms dotingly. He sniffed the fragrance from her hair, and his eyes looked at ease.

He had been waiting for a life like this for five years. Finally, his wife had come back.

Time flew by and three days had passed.

Everything seemed to have returned to normal, yet it felt like there was a storm hiding somewhere in the calm.

However, there was some good news on Nicole's side. The AI project that she sent to Mr. Bennett's team to develop had already been completed, and the initial program had already made some progress.

"Nicole, Mr. Bennett is currently conducting internal testing.

If everything goes well, we might launch a partial public beta," Lulu shared excitedly.

If they receive good feedback, they could then consider a full -scale beta test, and proceed with the official launch after.

"I'm glad that everything's going well." Nicole was very satisfied with Mr. Bennett's efficiency.

Lulu could not help but let her imagination run wild as she said, "I wonder how Everette and Raine would react when we go public and dominate the market."

Nicole could not resist teasing her best friend. "It seems like you and Spencer have gotten back on good terms. Look at how happy you are!"

Lulu immediately blushed and said, "Stop teasing me."

"How is that teasing you? I'm genuinely happy for you and Spencer," Nicole said with a smile.

"Hm, I've already understood everything that happened that day, and it was indeed just a misunderstanding." Lulu was frank as she knew that Nicole really cared for her.

"That's good. I don't want to lose a good sister-in-law just because of some misunderstanding," Nicole lamented pretentiously.

Lulu got awkward and blushed. "We can still be good friends if I'm not your sister-in-law."

Why are we talking about Spencer again? Besides, nothing can ever change the fact that we're best friends, and we always will be.'

Nicole teased her again, "Aren't you worried that my brother would be sad if he heard that?"

"He won't," Lulu said proudly. "Who would be jealous of their younger sister?"

"I'll have to ask him about that some other day," Nicole said in a serious manner.

"Why would you do that?" Lulu panicked. She did not know what to say if Spencer really found out about this conversation.

Nicole could not help but smile after looking at how shy Lulu was. "So that my brother can marry you as soon as possible, of course."

"Hey, why are you bringing that up again?" Lulu's cheeks turned even redder, and she could feel a surge of warmth spreading across her face.

Nicole chuckled.

Lulu pouted at Nicole. "You just won't stop making fun of me! I'm leaving now."

After that, Lulu left as if she was fleeing the scene.

A faint smile grew across Nicole's face as she watched Lulu run away.

She was glad that it was just a misunderstanding and that everything was over now.

'However, Icyln seems a little bit strange, huh?'