

HACKER 2281

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2281-“Hi, Aunt June!” Nolan and Lana greeted as they saw June walking into the room.

June was taken by surprise to see the little kids call her an aunt. The greeting had rendered her completely speechless.

“Aunt June! Are you not going to invite us in?” Lana asked, batting her eyelashes innocently.

It was only then that June snapped back to her senses, and clumsily invited them in, “Yeah, erm, come in.”

Then, Tia led both Nolan and Lana into the house where the twins obediently went on to greet everyone who was present.

“Come and let me see you guys. I missed you guys so much!” Samuel exclaimed, missing them as he had not seen the twins for several days now.

Nolan took a glance at Samuel’s cast and asked, “Uncle Samuel, does it hurt a lot?”

“It doesn’t hurt anymore now that I get to see you guys,” Samuel replied with a smile on his face.

“Can you get married now since it doesn’t hurt anymore, Uncle Samuel? Can I be the flower girl?” Lana raised her eyebrows as she bombarded Samuel with questions.

Awkwardness filled the room at once, before Samuel burst out laughing.

“Lana, I can’t make that decision. Why don’t you go ask your Aunt June?” Samuel said, and ushered Lana over to June.

June’s face was as bright as a tomato after she had heard Samuel’s words.

“Aunt June, if you don’t mind...can I be your flower girl at your wedding?” Lana asked June with a solemn look on her face.

In return, the corners of June’s lips twitched. ‘How can I give her an answer right now? Should I agree to it or not? I mean, it’s not a question of whether she becomes the flower girl or not...but marriage just isn’t in the cards for me just yet.’

June glanced at Lana’s eager look before mustering a hesitant reply. “I can promise you that when I do get married, I will definitely ask you to be my flower girl, okay?”

“Aunt June, do you not like our Uncle Samuel?” Lana asked.

She had noticed that June had not wholeheartedly agreed to her offer.

The people around the room were now stifling their laughter. In the meantime, June was bright red in embarrassment, flustered and not knowing how to respond to Lana’s question.

“Lana.” Samuel called out, diverting Lana’s attention as he realized that June was now blushing.

‘I must stop this brat from scaring June. Otherwise, she might really frighten her off.’

“Uncle Samuel.’ Lana turned around. “Uncle Samuel? Don’t be discouraged, okay? You must keep going!”

Samuel was torn between tears and laughter as he found himself being comforted by his niece.

“Come and have some fruits!” Tia walked over with a large tray of fruits.

“Thanks for bringing us fruits! And you even cut them for us!?” June exclaimed as she thanked Tia.

“It’s nothing. I noticed that they were good, so I brought some over,” Tia remarked as she placed the tray down on the table.

Everyone then grabbed a piece as they sat on the couch and chatted away.

Stanley noticed Tia was standing at the corner alone, so he said, “Come sit with us.”

Then, he patted the seat next to him, signaling Tia to come over and occupy it.

“Thank you, Mr. Riddle,” Tia politely said before sitting down.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2282-Stanley then moved one of the fruit bowls closer to Tia, and whispered, “Have some.”

“Okay.” Tia agreed with a nod before she picked a piece of fruit up and ate it.

“Hey, what’s going on?” Lulu nudged Nicole upon noticing Stanley’s treatment of Tia.

“Maybe...there’s something. Let’s just wait and see,” Nicole replied with a smirk.

Nicole felt that there was something going on between Stanley and Tia. However, she could not put a finger on what it was. They were both locked in a constant game of tug and war, and neither of them were willing to make the first move.

Lulu raised her eyebrows upon hearing that. “So... maybe...”

Then, she snickered as she stared at Stanley and Tia.

While everyone else was chatting away, June noticed that it was already dinner time, and so, she ushered everyone to the dining hall, where she had prepared fondue for everyone. Once they were all seated, they dug in. A round of wine was given to those who drank, and before they knew it, everyone was having a great time.

“Daddy, can I have some of that?” Lana asked, unable to reach some of the food on the table.

“Sure thing,” Jared replied and pinched Lana on her cheeks.

He had also noticed that Nolan was staring at them.

Knowing that the dish was also his favorite, Jared placed some onto Nolan’s plate.

Unwilling to accept this gesture from Jared, he bit his tongue and poked it out. “Thank you.”

“Be careful, it’s hot. You can tell me if you want to eat something you can’t reach.” Jared smiled at Nolan. ‘Well, at least there’s some progress.’

Meanwhile, Nicole had noticed how Jared looked at Nolan. Indeed, his face had on it a fatherly look with hints of tenderness in his eyes.

'It's not easy to get to where we are now,' she thought.

Noticing that Nicole was staring at him, Jared flashed Nicole a few soft blinks, letting her know that he had been caught staring.

"I can handle it. Why don't you go ahead and focus on your meal," Nicole murmured after noticing that Jared had been taking care of the twins while she was eating.

Lulu glanced over at Nicole and Jared, her eyes brimming with envy. 'These two have a great sense of synergy.'

"You have to eat too." Spencer whispered into Lulu's ear as he placed a few pieces of meat onto her plate.

Though no one had uttered a word, Lulu felt that everyone was staring at her, so she quickly looked down and blushed.

"I can get them myself." Lulu replied in a low voice.

Lulu felt that she should not be displaying too much affection to Spencer in public, especially around his family members. After all, they were still dating, and as of now, their future was still uncertain.

"Don't worry about it. I can give you whatever you want," Spencer said in a low and husky voice.

With her heart pounding, Lulu froze and turned to look at Spencer.

"Okay." Lulu replied before she quickly lowered her head.

Seeing this, Spencer could not help but smirk to himself. 'Why is she being this shy in front of my family? We're all family...'

And when she felt that Spencer was staring, her cheeks grew hot once more, her heart leaping beats into her ears.

"June, how are you going to deal with the pictures of you and Samuel together?" Lulu bit her lip as she turned to June, switching the topic in a jiffy.

Lulu had decided that the issue involving Samuel and June was far more important as the matter had to be resolved with an end in mind. 'Are they willing to admit to it, clarify the situation, or offer an explanation?'

"I actually have not thought about it," June paused for a moment, stunned, as Lulu had abruptly brought this upon in the midst of the conversation.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2283-'This is a problem, and she has still not figured out a solution to this?'

After June had responded, Lulu stared at Samuel for a long while with her brows raised. 'If I ask him, will he think the same?'

“Since we’ve been photographed together, of course we’ll eventually have to come clean about it. I intend to make things clear with the team and have them announce it,” Samuel replied, thinking it was good news.

Upon hearing Samuel’s words, June looked up at him in surprise. ‘He wants to announce it to the world?’

Coincidentally, the two of them looked at each other as if in bafflement. “Before this, I have always respected your decision of not disclosing the fact about us two, but now I feel that it’s time for us to tell the world about it.”

The photograph was taken at June’s home when Samuel was still recovering. If they did not disclose their relationship, June would be the one suffering the brunt of it from the public, which would pester with an endless stream of questions in the perceivable future.

Samuel felt that he should step up and take this opportunity to get married and settle down. He had been thinking of settling down with June for the past five years now, but in her case, she had been adamant about keeping the fact that they were an item in the dark due to Samuel’s basketball career.

Samuel, on the other hand, did not care if the truth was discovered, as his basketball career had nothing to do with June.

“I support you.” Lulu nodded in agreement. ‘If this isn’t made public, how will they ever reveal the truth about their relationship?’

“Lulu,” June called, signaling her not to press on any further.

June was having a nervous breakdown as she had no idea how to address this issue, and to top it all off, Lulu was adding fuel to the fire.

Samuel gently held June’s hand, and in a soft but firm voice, he said, “You can trust me. This time, we will do what I think it’s right.”

June’s heart pounded in her chest, afraid to decline him.

“I...” June bit her lips.

Then, Samuel caressed her cheeks, and with a hint of hesitation, he asked, “Or do you have other things in mind? Is it because of the notion that my career comes first before anything?”

Samuel did not care if June was worried about the latter, but he did not want to pressure her into doing things she was not comfortable with. However, if it was something else, Samuel would want to talk it out to find a common ground in regard to what worked for the both of them.

“June, is it because Samuel has not given you a proper proposal?” Lulu raised her eyebrow as she saw June was reluctant to offer a response.

“Of course not.” June sputtered out, she did not care if Samuel gave her a proper proposal or not.

It was just that she had a hard time accepting such an abrupt change, for she had been comfortable in her own space for the longest time.

Lulu smiled. "Then there's nothing to worry about. I think this is something for you to really think about."

Lulu had given this piece of advice to June as she did not want her to go down a road where she would experience a great deal of regret. Right now, their happiness was the priority.

"June?" Samuel called out gently, reminding her that he was still waiting for her answer.

He was feeling agitated as June withheld the response from him. Above it all, he did not want to pressure her into a role she was not ready for, and that he could wait.

Then, eventually, June took a deep breath before locking eyes with Samuel. "Okay."

"It's okay. I can wait..." Samuel gave a faint smile, shaking his head before realizing what she had just said.

He was stunned as he struggled to compute the reply that he had just received. 'Wait, what did she just say?!'

Samuel was mentally prepared for June to reject him, so the news came off as a shocker. 'Did I hear this correctly?!'

"Uhm. Say it again." Samuel looked at June with a perplexed expression on his face.

June's cheeks flushed red once more as she feigned a stern look. "Forget it if you didn't hear it."

"I heard it! I heard it!" Samuel rejoiced loudly upon receiving his confirmation.

Everyone cheered, and soon, congratulatory messages began pouring out.

"Thank you." Samuel became overjoyed. 'I finally have a family of my own.'

In the midst of it all, Lulu looked at Lana with a smile. "Lana, I think your wish came true."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2284-"She'll become my aunt-in-law, right?" Lana asked.

"Yeah, Aunt June is going to be your aunt-in-law," Lulu responded.

Then, Lana looked up and asked, "What about you, Aunt Lulu? When will you be my aunt-in-law?"

Lulu became embarrassed, not expecting to be dragged into this. "Hey, this is about Aunt June. Leave me out of this."

Everyone burst out laughing the moment the remark was uttered.

Lulu's cheeks turned even redder as the realization dawned upon her that, as the gossip queen, she had become the topic of gossip today.

"Let's have a toast!" Samuel raised his glass in high spirits.

Though he was drinking juice, he downed his glass as though it was a shot of strong liquor, nonetheless.

The dinner ended merrily, and everyone left feeling content.

After seeing his family off, Samuel pulled June in and held her tightly in his arms and whispered, "Let's get married once I've recovered."

"That soon?!" June exclaimed in shock.

"I find that it's way past due, honestly."

If she did not have any concerns and reservations, they might have even been married already.

'When I've completely recovered, I'm going to give her a formal marriage proposal and a grand wedding ceremony,' he thought.

Meanwhile, everyone else downstairs was getting ready to go home.

"I'll take Lulu home now," Spencer said to the others.

"Then we'll head home as well." Nicole nodded in agreement.

After Spencer and Lulu had driven away, Nicole and Jared got ready to get in the car with Nolan and Lana.

Tia hesitated for a moment but ultimately kept her silence. She could not possibly join the kids and hitch a ride in Jared's car, so she figured she would just go home on her own.

Stanley, who seemed to have noticed her hesitation, whispered, "Come with me."

Nicole raised her eyebrow when she heard Stanley. She waved goodbye to him before getting in the car with her kids to make her way home.

"Let's go," Stanley said as he looked at Tia.

"Okay, thank you, Mr. Stanley." Tia replied, wracked by nerves as she got in his car.

However, she slipped just as she turned around and lost her balance, whereupon she tipped over and tumbled to the ground.

"Watch out!" Stanley instinctively reached out and caught her by her waist, pulling her into his arms and preventing the worst from happening.

All of a sudden, Tia was in his arms with her cheeks against his chest, listening to his heartbeat. For a moment there, Tia's mind went blank.

"Are you alright?" Stanley's concerned voice emanated from above.

In a split second, Tia quickly came to her senses and lifted her head.

Their eyes met, and their lips were on the verge of touching. Tia's heart raced as she pushed Stanley away in a panic.

"Thank you. I'm fine," she responded as she bowed her head, her heart thumping against her ribs.

At that instant, Tia was flustered and could not think straight.

Stanley's gaze darkened as he observed her anxious behavior.

He then whirled around and made a beeline for the car as he said, "Come on, let's go home."

Stanley knew that he had to keep a distance when he saw her shying away from him. Otherwise, she would only become even more flustered.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2285-Tia bit her lip lightly, took a deep breath, and attempted to suppress her nerves as she followed slowly from behind.

After getting into the car, Tia kept her head down, feeling like a helpless child who had done something wrong.

"Is your foot feeling okay?" Stanley asked in a bid to take her attention away from the matter, making her understand that what happened earlier was just an accident. He could not simply ignore her when she was on the verge of falling.

"It's fine," Tia moderated her tone, hoping it did not sound strange.

"You should visit a doctor if it hurts. Don't take it lightly," Stanley reminded her, worried that she might have injured her ankle.

Tia nodded. "I know, Mr. Stanley."

He did not like being called Mr. Stanley, but she had never changed her way of addressing him over the years. With this in mind, he issued a mental sigh and shook his head.

Putting his thoughts aside, Stanley continued driving to the Riddle residence while Tia sat quietly. Though she appeared calm, her mind was in total chaos.

The scene from earlier would not stop replaying in her mind, and the memory of her being in his embrace made her heart race uncontrollably.

Feeling more nervous as she thought about it, Tia buried her head and avoided looking at Stanley.

Noticing her movements, Stanley furrowed his brow slightly, though he acted as if he had seen nothing, focusing on his driving instead. He did not want things to become awkward between them, so he decided to give her more space.

Arriving at the Riddle residence, Stanley flatly said, "We're here. Let's go."

"Okay," Tia replied softly.

She then opened the door and headed straight to the backyard.

Watching her scrambling away, Stanley let out another sigh and walked into the house.

"Why are you so late, Uncle Stanley? Where's Aunt Tia?" Lana asked in curiosity, blinking as she looked outside.

"She went to the backyard," Stanley replied calmly.

"Huh?" Lana blinked her eyes, feeling a little puzzled. 'Can't they go to the backyard from here? Why did Aunt Tia go all the way from the front yard, which is even further away?'

“Nolan, Lana, it’s time for you to go to bed,” Nicole said, interrupting Lana’s curiosity.

Although Nicole did not know what happened, she knew that something must have transpired after they had left.

Glancing at Stanley and seeing that he seemed normal, Nicole decided not to query him and proceeded to lead

Nolan and Lana upstairs.

With everyone gone, Gloria asked, “Stanley, how is Samuel doing?”

“Samuel and June will probably prepare for the wedding once he has completed his recovery. Mom, you can start planning the wedding with some peace of mind,” Stanley informed, easing her worries.

Delighted, Gloria smiled and said, “I’ll visit them tomorrow and ask June if she has any ideas for the wedding. We can’t just disregard her opinions about this, even though she doesn’t have a family of her own.”

Gloria was relieved now that everything was settled. She would focus on preparing for the wedding. Even though June did not have any family, Gloria did not want her to feel as if she was being left out, so she would go ahead and take care of both their guest lists.

“I’ll go with you just to make it more formal,” Daniel suggested.

“Okay, we’ll go there together. After everything has been finalized, we can also inform father to make him happier.” Gloria added, having already begun on the planning.

Daniel smiled gently. “Aw, my wife is just so thoughtful.”

He had not thought about telling Mr. Riddle Sr. yet. This was indeed a joyous occasion, and he should inform his father about it.

Soon, the Riddle residence quieted down as everyone went

to rest. Nicole comforted Nolan and Lana before returning to her room.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2286-Jared was still awake, and when he saw her return, he closed his laptop and placed it aside.

“You’re not asleep yet? Is there something important to work on?” Nicole casually asked as she took a glance at what he was doing.

“No, just looking at some details,” Jared replied as he reached out to pull Nicole over to the bed.

After shooting him another glance, Nicole whispered, “Just go to bed if there’s nothing to do.”

“Okay,” he agreed and leaned over to kiss Nicole’s forehead.

Blushing a little, Nicole gently pushed Jared away and said, “Now, go to sleep.”

“I don’t want to sleep; I want to sleep with...” Jared stared at her with darkened eyes.

His intentions were obvious.

Nicole returned his gaze with a look of disapproval and pushed him away. "I'm going to sleep."

After that, she pulled the blanket over herself before moving away from him.

What a jerk. Even if he's not tired, I am!' she thought.

Jared found this very adorable.

He watched as she wrapped herself up in a cocoon, reached out, and hugged her. "What I meant was that I want to hold you while I sleep."

This rendered her speechless. 'This jerk is fooling me!'

"No, thanks," Nicole said from under the blanket, her voice muffled.

Ignoring her refusal, Jared tightened his hug, and when she could no longer bear the heat, she poked her head out.

"Are you trying to suffocate me?" she complained.

"I just want to hold you," Jared said with a straight face, his eyes locking with Nicole's.

Nicole glared at Jared as she clenched her jaw. She wanted to refuse, but being held while she was all wrapped up would just make it stuffy, so she had no choice but to compromise.

Finally, she came out from under the blanket. Feeling content, Jared embraced Nicole, but this time, he stayed put and just held her in total silence.

Nicole let out a sigh of relief and soon fell asleep in his embrace.

Listening to her gentle breathing, Jared shook his head and planted a light kiss on her cheek before falling asleep himself.

During the next morning, the sun rose, and the land was clothed in light.

After breakfast, everyone in the Riddle family got busy with their respective tasks.

Nicole had just arrived at the Riddle Corporation when she ran into Lawrence once again. "Lawrence, why are you here so early? Is there something you need?"

"Just here to see you," Lawrence smiled.

"Oh, come on up and chill out for a while then," Nicole said, leading Lawrence to her office without thinking much about it.

After sitting down and chatting for a while, Lawrence casually asked, "Any progress on that electronic badge system I got you to help me with?"

"Sorry, but no," Nicole replied, her voice brimming with guilt.

That system was truly peculiar. She had tried various methods and approaches, but she just could not crack it. This was something she had never encountered before. It felt as if the system was not locked from the outside. If anything, it seemed as though an internal failsafe had been activated, making it impenetrable.

Lawrence comforted her when he saw the guilty look on her face. "It's okay. With your abilities, you might be able to crack it one day if you keep trying."

After all, nobody would be able to access the system if Nicole could not.

Nicole squinted for a second before she calmly said, "I will keep trying."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2287-Although she genuinely wanted to help Lawrence by breaching the electronic badge system, she had already tried various methods, all of which in vain. She was frustrated with the outcome, but today, Lawrence's mannerisms gave her a strange feeling.

In the past, Lawrence would rarely ask her anything pertaining to her progress in cracking the system. Recently however, he had already inquired about it several times in a short window of time. He did not seem to be in a hurry, but if that was the case, it made no sense as to why he would keep urging her.

Lawrence's behavior was indeed unusual today. Previously, when Nicole reported no progress, he would just comfort her and tell her not to rush it. But today, of all days, he had urged her to try harder.

She did not want to give him a long-winded explanation about the fact that she had not been lazy. In fact, she really wanted to crack it and repay him for the favors he had done her over the years. Still, his actions today gave her a strange feeling.

She gritted her teeth and agreed, "Okay, I will try again. If it really doesn't work, we can think of other ways or find someone else to help."

Although Lawrence had said that she was the only one who could crack it because she was the most skilled hacker, she was beginning to have doubts about whether she had completely misunderstood the system. Perhaps someone else with a different perspective might discover other possibilities.

Lawrence's expression stiffened for a moment but the smile on his face quickly returned. "It's alright. Just give it a try. There's no need to force it, and I don't plan on finding anyone else. The only person I trust to do this is you."

He could only turn to Nicole for help with this system. Not only was she a skilled hacker; this system was also something that was highly confidential.

Nicole glanced at Lawrence. "You said it's just an electronic crest, didn't you?"

'He just wants to find a way to access the system and get the electronic crest. There shouldn't be any issues of trust involved, right?' she wondered.

Lawrence unconsciously turned away, unable to look Nicole in the eye. After all, he could not reveal the truth, at least not to her.

Nicole's eyes narrowed. She had already found Lawrence's behavior strange today, but at that moment, an inexplicable suspicion grew within her. Why was Lawrence avoiding her gaze? What was he worried about?

However, when Nicole attempted to pry for more information out of him, a sense of normalcy returned.

Then, Lawrence looked at her gently as he explained, "Yeah, it's just an electronic crest. But it contains some information

about my private identities, so I prefer not to have anyone else involved."

"Alright," Nicole said, deciding against pushing the envelope. "I will try again."

"Don't stress yourself out," he reminded her as he knew Nicole's tendency to go all out on her work.

Nicole smiled faintly. Indeed, she wanted to crack it as soon as possible.

"Well, I don't wish to get in the way of your work, so I'll be leaving now." Lawrence bade her farewell and left her office.

After seeing Lawrence off, Nicole leaned back against her chair with a darkened gaze.

She pulled out the electronic system, and the two words, "electronic crest", flashed in her mind, reminding her of the Five Crests for some reason.

Her expression stiffened for a moment as she wondered, '1 Could it be...'

After some thought, Nicole shook her head. Apart from the one she had in her possession, the whereabouts of the other four crests were still unknown. So, Lawrence's crest could not possibly be one of them.

After brushing her thoughts aside, Nicole connected the system to the computer again and began to work diligently.

However, her attempt this time was a little different than before. During the decryption process, Nicole could not shake off the feeling of *deja vu*. She could not understand why she felt so familiar with it.

Suddenly, a knock on the door interrupted Nicole's train of thought, and the feeling of familiarity vanished abruptly.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2288-"Come in," Nicole said, her gaze still fixed on the screen as a smile of relief crossed her face.

She figured that the familiar feeling was due to her continuous efforts in cracking the system of the crest.

"Nicole, please sign this document." Lulu approached her desk, noticing Nicole's absentmindedness.

She snuck a glance at the screen and remarked, "You're still working on this, huh?"

Although she did not understand what it was, Lulu knew that Nicole would be engrossed in it whenever she found herself having some free time.

In response, Nicole looked up at Lulu and replied, "Just put it down."

"Okay," Lulu placed the document down. "Doesn't look like it's going well. Do you want me to get you a cup of coffee?"

"Thank you," Nicole said, expressing her gratitude.

Lulu widened her eyes in surprise. “Why are you suddenly so polite? Things really aren’t going well, huh?”

“Not exactly. It’s always been like this anyway,” Nicole calmly explained.

She had not fully recovered from the sense of familiarity she felt earlier. It felt so real, but when she tried to grasp it, it simply eluded her.

“I’ll get you some coffee. You can take a break if you’re tired, ” Lulu said with concern.

She then prepared a cup of coffee for Nicole and placed it on her desk.

Nicole loosened up after taking a sip of the coffee, after which she explained to Lulu, “I think it’s because I’ve been working on this for too long. It actually feels familiar, somehow.”

This was undoubtedly the most challenging task she had taken on. She had never encountered something that was so tough to crack prior to this.

“Maybe you’re somehow destined for it. After all, in this world, no one else can crack it except for you. Just take it as a test of patience,” Lulu consoled Nicole with a smile.

Nicole smiled. “I’ll take it as a compliment.”

“Of course! Don’t you know how amazing you are? You’re the creme de la creme among the Hunters. Back then, even the geniuses from our school couldn’t compete with you.” Lulu recalled the past competition with enthusiasm, her face filled with admiration.

Nicole raised an eyebrow. ‘Was I really ranked Number One in the Hunters?’

“What’s with that look?” Lulu asked, realizing her mistake.

Then, she tapped her forehead and said apologetically, “Oh, I forgot that you haven’t recovered your memories yet.”

“No matter how skilled I was back then, it’s not helping now. I’m still stuck,” Nicole said as she looked upon the insurmountable task, feeling a sense of helplessness that she had never experienced before.

“Don’t worry, if you can’t crack it, no one else will be able to.” Lulu shrugged.

To her, there was no urgency in regard to this matter.

Nicole could not help but feel amused. “What kind of logic is that?”

“Heh, I’m just stating a fact,” Lulu said confidently.

Nicole gave her an exasperated look, signed the document, and handed it back to Lulu. “Alright, here’s the document. You can get back to work now.”

If Lulu kept complimenting her like this, she might begin to lose the determination she had.

After that, Lulu grabbed the document and sauntered off with a smile.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2289-Nicole smiled and shook her head. Then, her gaze fell back on the computer screen. Almost involuntarily, she found herself opening the Hunters website to check the tasks she had posted.

The people who had accepted the tasks before had not provided any updates, and no one else seemed interested in taking them on.

Nicole squinted as she looked at the words, "Five Crests".

'What do the Five Great Crests look like?' she wondered.

Meanwhile, after leaving the Riddle Corporation, Lawrence returned to Genesis Group with a sour grimace on his face.

"Mr. Royce. There's no progress. What should we do next?" Ian asked in a low voice.

With Iris' capture and her imprisonment, she had undoubtedly lost all the value she could possibly provide.

Lawrence had not expected that what could have been a deadly blow to Jared had instead led to heavy losses and a crushing defeat.

"Jared should not be underestimated!" Lawrence's eyes darkened at once.

Still, he was determined not to give up easily.

Now, all his hopes laid on the electronic crest. Once he obtained it, he would have a powerful ally. By then, even Jared would not be able to stop him.

"Let go of all the ongoing negotiations," Lawrence said with a calm look.

Hearing this, Ian was shocked, "You want to abandon all of them? Won't that cause even greater losses?"

Lawrence gave Ian a frosty glance in return. "What difference does it make if we don't give up? Jared is intercepting every company that intends to cooperate with us. Any project that interests him will inevitably be claimed by the Johnston Group. If we continue like this, we'll be the ones at a disadvantage."

He knew that this was Jared's warning, but he refused to accept it, nonetheless. Though he had lost this time, there would always be other opportunities.

With that, Ian could only oblige. "Yes, sir."

At this juncture, there really was no other choice but to give up. They could only acknowledge their loss, cut them, and move on.

Ian turned and left after confirming that Lawrence had nothing for him to do.

As Ian walked off, Lawrence leaned against his seat, his eyes as dark as an abyssal pit. If he could obtain the electronic crest soon, everything would be resolved with great ease. Unfortunately...

Nicole still had not cracked that system. And if she could not do it, would there be anyone else in the world who could? Would the system be locked forever, thus causing such a tremendous fortune to go to waste?

Time passed quickly, and soon, lunch hour came.

“Are you going out for lunch, or should I bring some back for you?” Lulu peeked in through the door.

“Let’s go,” Nicole stood up.

After all, she was feeling a little tired after all the work in the morning and wanted to get some fresh air.

Soon, the two of them left the Riddle Corporation.

“I heard there’s a new restaurant with great ambiance. Shall we go there?” Lulu proposed, sounding quite enthusiastic.

“Sure,” Nicole accepted without much concern about what she wanted to eat.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2290-After arriving at the restaurant and placing their orders, Nicole and Lulu chatted while waiting for their food.

“June is getting married, and I’m thinking about what wedding gift to give her.” Lulu propped her chin up with both hands, frowning in contemplation.

As her best friend, she felt that she should do more than just give her something simple; she wanted to give her a gift that was more meaningful.

Noting Lulu’s dilemma, Nicole teased, “Actually, you might as well consider having a double wedding. Wouldn’t that be even more meaningful?”

“I...” Lulu sighed. ‘Forget it.’”

Even though Nicole had jokingly suggested it before, Lulu had seriously considered the idea and found it impractical. Her situation with Spencer was distinct from that of Samuel and June.

“You always overthink things,” Nicole said with a look of defeat.

If two people loved each other deeply, a great deal of worries would automatically be rendered void. If Spencer really cared about Lulu’s background, he would not have dated her in the first place. And if Spencer had already chosen Lulu, she had every right to stand by his side.

“Let’s not talk about me. Let’s talk about June,” Lulu said in an attempt to change the subject.

Seeing that Lulu did not want to discuss it further, Nicole decided not to push her. “Let’s go out and choose a gift some other day. There’s no rush.”

After all, Samuel’s leg injury still needed more time to heal, which meant that there was more time to prepare for their wedding. Therefore, they had all the time in the world to select the perfect gift for June.

Hearing this, Lulu agreed, “Alright, let’s hit the mall together one day.”

As they were about to dig in after their food had arrived, they heard a familiar voice.

“Oh, this place is great, Spencer. I heard the vibe and the food are unique, so we must try it.”

Following the voice, Nicole and Lulu looked up to see Spencer and Icyln entering the restaurant.

Icyln halted in her tracks as she was not expecting to bump into Lulu and Nicole, with Spencer following suit.

The four of them exchanged glances, whereupon an awkward tension began creeping into the room.

“Let’s eat, Nicole.”

Lulu lowered her head as if nothing had happened and continued eating.

Nicole was at a loss for words as she furrowed her brows.

She believed that Spencer was maintaining a healthy, platonic relationship with Icyln, but being caught in such situations repeatedly would inevitably create a rift between him and Lulu.

“Nicole, Lulu, you’re here for lunch too, huh?” Spencer walked over to them, greeting them with delight.

The last thing he expected was to run into them during lunch.

As he was about to pull a chair over and take a seat, Lulu said, “This table is occupied, so why don’t you get another?”

“Lulu?” Spencer looked at Lulu with his brows raised. ‘Why was she pretending as if she did not recognize me?’

“We just got done rehearsing and decided to find a place for lunch. It’s quite a coincidence that we bumped into you guys here.” Icyln approached them, her voice casual and calm, though the smugness in her tone was evident.

“We don’t know each other well, and you don’t need to act as if you’re pleased to see me. Since we’re all here to have a meal, just go ahead and occupy another table.” Lulu shot Icyln an impatient glance, as if to say, “Get out of my face and stop wasting our time.”

Icyln’s expression stiffened, and her face turned pale. “Is there a misunderstanding? Spencer and I really just came for lunch. Nothing else.”

Lulu stifled a cold snicker, finding Icyln’s pretentiousness and attitude tedious to deal with. A person of her standing was not worth paying attention to, so Lulu went on to disregard her, not bothering to acknowledge her.

Lulu lifted her brows, and with a stern look, she said, “The thought of you and Spencer having any improper intentions never crossed my mind.”

She really just did not want to see them. And because of Icyln, Lulu did not even want to see Spencer right now. Just thinking about them made her feel suffocated.

Icyln’s face turned even paler, and she looked somewhat wronged as she said, “By saying that, you’re still laying the blame on me. You’ve really misunderstood Spencer and I.”

