

## HACKER 2311

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2311-The atmosphere was unusually depressing. Steve could not help asking, "Sean, did Uncle Damien really show no signs of motive?"

Sean shook his head. "We didn't find anything odd."

And it was exactly because they did not find anything odd that everything seemed fishy.

"Previously, Grandpa mentioned that Uncle Damien visits him frequently. Could Uncle Damien be eyeing the family manor?" Nicole guessed.

After all, Miley and Karen had been eyeing Mr. Riddle Sr.'s assets. They did not manage to get any of the company's shares, nor any right of inheritance from the Riddle family. They must be yearning to get something.

"But what would Uncle Damien want from the family manor? Grandpa wouldn't allow it anyways." Steve was still confused.

Nicole frowned. 'It's true that there's nothing in the manor that Uncle Damien could easily take. If he really were aiming for something, it'd be something which Mr. Riddle Sr. hadn't noticed.

'So, what would be something that Grandpa hasn't noticed? In family manor, there's-' All of a sudden, Nicole recalled something, and her eyes darkened.

"The land certificate of the family manor," Sean slowly uttered.

Seeing that Sean had come to the same conclusion, Nicole nodded in agreement. "That seems to be the most probable thing."

Steve gritted his teeth. "He really has the guts to think about that!"

Damien actually had his eye on the family manor. If everything went his way, would Mr. Riddle Sr. be able to handle? He would most likely be angered and fall sick again.

"Their sight is only guided by money," Nicole said coldly.

"But what would he do if he manages to get the family manor?" Nicole was still confused about that. Even though Damien was a greedy person, he would not make it obvious yet.

"Maybe Everett is going to make a move," Nicole speculated with a serious look. She turned to Sean.

Then, Sean nodded. "I'll ask my men to keep an eye on him."

"What are they scheming now? Isn't it enough for them to partner with Harvey in targeting Uncle Dillon's company?" Steve was a little angered. "These people are really annoying!"

Nicole's gaze darkened as she spoke solemnly, "They were bold enough to try and kill Grandpa. Did you think they'd be satisfied with getting DillCorp only?"

The whole room was quiet. They were clear that it was not enough for Damien.

The elevator had reached the ground floor. After the three of them walked out, they headed for their cars.

Since everyone was gathering at the family manor, Nicole had informed Jared not to pick her up. She asked Jared to accompany Nolan and Lana as she would be carpooling with Sean and Steve.

“Samuel won’t be attending because he hasn’t recovered yet. Mom and Dad should’ve informed Stanley and Spencer about it. They’ll head over on their own. I guess we can just go there straight away and meet them there.” Steve glanced at the time as he spoke.

“I don’t think Spencer will be there.” Nicole recalled that Lulu had a date with Spencer. The both of them must be having a romantic date at that moment.

“Is he busy?” Steve asked, furrowing his brows.

“If he’s not coming, then so be it. You never seem to care about him anyways,” Sean said calmly.

After all, the gathering that night was not meant to be a reunion.

Being rebutted by Sean, Steve shrugged his shoulders. “I was just asking.”

Although they knew that Damien was setting a trap for them, Steve felt it was clear that they were not there to fight. So, there was no use to gather a lot of people there.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2312-After a while, a few people arrived at the Riddle family manor.

“Nicole.” Just as Nicole got down from the car, she heard Gloria calling her. Nicole raised her head and looked over.

Gloria and Daniel had just arrived and were about to enter the house. The siblings quickly walked up to them.

“Mom, Dad,” they said.

“Since we’re here, let’s go in. I guess we’re the only family that hasn’t arrived.” Daniel glanced at the driveway.

The house compound was indeed full of cars. At one glance, one could tell that everyone had arrived. Then, Daniel and the rest entered.

“Dad.”

“Grandpa.”

After greeting Mr. Riddle Sr., Daniel turned to Damien, Dillon and Dexter. Brothers.”

“You know that everyone is gathering today, and yet you chose to come this late. I guess it’s going to be hard to meet you and your family in the future.” Karen snorted and spoke in a strange tone.

“Karen...”

Just as Gloria was about to explain, Nicole interrupted and said, "We came here straight from work. It's only because we're busier than we're late. How could we compare to Uncle Dillon and Aunt Karen who have so much free time?"

"You!" How could Karen not tell that Nicole was mocking their company's poor performance? Karen's face turned red from anger.

"That's enough. Everyone, take a seat," Mr. Riddle Sr. spoke, and everyone became silent.

After they had sat down, Nicole scanned the whole room. 'Everyone really came.'

The whole family was there, except for Chloe, Samuel and Spencer.

As Nicole's gaze landed on Preston, Preston raised his brows at her. Nicole smirked as a response to him.

"Nicole, the proposal which you helped me with was immediately approved when I headed back for the meeting. It's also been sent to our partners, and they were satisfied with it. It seems like we'll have a huge chance at taking the project. Thank you very much!" Eliar spoke in excitement.

"It's nothing." Nicole smiled. She was more than happy to help him.

"Nicole, we really have to thank you," Emma said, full of gratitude. Especially since she saw how hardworking Ellar was in managing the company, and how Ellar's skills improved overtime.

Emma only had two sons. Her eldest, Emery, was into computer games. He even built his own team and regularly participated in competitions. In fact, his team had gained some popularity in the international e-sports arena.

However, this also meant that Emery was not interested in managing the company. He had no intention of taking part in the company at all.

Luckily, Emma still had Ellar. Although he had just entered the working world and lacked experience, he was very motivated because of Nicole. Ellar had improved a lot with Nicole's help.

With this, Emma and Dexter were at ease. After all, they themselves were incapable of running the company. If they could completely hand it over to Ellar, a weight would have been lifted off their shoulders.

"Aunt Emma, it's nothing much. There's no need to be this formal." Nicole was a little shy. At the end of the day, she only thought of it as lending a helping hand.

"We owe you one. When you come and visit us, Aunt Emma will cook up a feast of her best dishes for you." Dexter was also satisfied with his son and the company's improvement. He was extremely grateful toward Nicole.

"Uncle Dexter and Aunt Emma, if you guys are going to act like this, I wouldn't dare help Ellar again in the future." Both of them were so generous that Nicole had to make a lighthearted joke to lighten the atmosphere.

"No! Nicole, you can't leave me alone!" Ellar instantly shouted.

"Then just treat it as a casual visit to my house," Dexter rephrased, still wanting to express his gratitude.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2313-Before her niece could reject again, Gloria said, "Nicole, you should visit Uncle Dexter when you're free."

After all, it would be ungracious not to accept one's kindness. Gloria felt that Dexter and his family had no ill intentions toward them, so of course they would have to build a good relationship. At the end of the day, they were family.

Hearing Gloria's advice, Nicole decided to accept the invite. "Alright then. I'll bring my parents along with me."

"Haha, sure! The more the merrier. Ask your brothers to join you as well!" Dexter responded with laughter.

"We're all here to visit Grandpa, and here you guys are causing a commotion while ignoring Grandpa. What attitude is this?" Raine scoffed and scorned them.

Nicole frowned a little and thought, 'Raine really loves to make things difficult for me. She'll even put on a show in front of Grandpa and act like she cares about him. I'm afraid she'll only be able to fool herself with this show.'

Nicole shot a cold glance at Raine, and questioned, "Aren't we gathered here because Uncle Damien wanted to announce something? So, we're actually here just to visit Grandpa?"

"Of course we're here to visit Grandpa. What other matters would there be?" As Raine spoke, she glared at Damien and his family unsatisfactorily.

The relationship between both families had been determined. Therefore, Raine did not want to attend the gathering at all. Yet, she was worried that she would miss out on some news. So, she forced herself to attend and find it out.

Everett naturally caught Raine's glare. He narrowed his eyes but soon adjusted himself back to normal.

"Raine, I think it's best for us to hear it from Uncle Damien. After all, we're not quite sure what's going on." Snow pretended to be considerate. She appeared to be saving Raine from being embarrassed, when in fact, she was also testing Damien.

No matter what, Damien and his family were acting weird. They suddenly gathered the whole clan but did not reveal the main reason.

"Heh! In fact, I gathered everyone here just to have some fun. It's just that, I think Dad might feel lonely from being alone for quite some time. That's why I suggested everyone come here," Damien smiled as he spoke. He seemed to be doing this solely for the sake of Mr. Riddle Sr.

A cold smirk formed on Nicole's face as she analyzed everyone's intentions.

'These people... Raine is purely here to provoke me. Snow isn't as pure as she pretends to be. As for Uncle Damien, I'm even more sure that he gathered everyone for some other purpose.'

Since everyone had arrived and Damien had not announced a single thing, there was only one possibility left. And that was to create a camouflage.

Damien intended to use these people as a cover-up. After all, it would be hard to manage the scene with so many people around. If they were planning to do something, this would create a perfect opportunity for them. And with so many people here, anyone could be easily turned into a scapegoat.

It's really a good plan.' Nicole let out a scorn. But unfortunately, she was not going to give them the chance to do it.

Nicole turned and looked at Sean. Then, she lightly nodded her head. Sean responded once he understood the signal.

Withdrawing her gaze, Nicole turned and looked at Raine as well as Snow. 'Since Uncle Damien is the mastermind, I should give him some chance to present his show.'

Nicole suddenly turned over, and Raine turned pale. Raine regained her composure and said angrily, "What are you looking at?"

"Didn't you feel left out just now? I thought you wanted to chat with me." Nicole responded innocently.

"When did I say I want to chat with you?" Raine gave Nicole a hard stare.

"Then, what were you trying to say just now? You were trying to frame me?" Nicole questioned with an angry look.

Raine's face turned pale again. She gritted her teeth and responded pitifully, "I was just reminding you not to ignore Grandpa."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2314- "Since you care so much about Grandpa, I don't understand why you haven't visited him these days." Nicole furrowed her brows thoughtfully.

"Hmph, I don't need their fake concern," Mr. Riddle Sr. grumbled in dissatisfaction.

Raine's face turned pale, and she could only explain with a stiff smile, "Grandpa, it's just that I've been busy with work lately and didn't have time to come."

"You, a small branch, are busier than the headquarters?" Mr. Riddle Sr. said, expressing some disdain.

He really did not need these people to visit him, so as not to anger him. But he disliked this fake concern even more.

Under Mr. Riddle Sr.'s stern questioning, Raine's face turned pale and flushed alternately. She felt like she was being burned, as if Mr. Riddle Sr. was saying that she was not as good as Nicole.

"Grandpa, it's precisely because we're not as competent as Nicole that we have to work harder to gain more experience. I hope you won't be angry," James explained in a humble manner.

Mr. Riddle Sr. scoffed and refrained from saying anything further.

James secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He knew that although Mr. Riddle Sr. did not say anything, he would not pursue the matter any further. As long as he praised Nicole, Mr. Riddle Sr. would be pleased.

"Why did you say that?" Raine asked James in a low voice. She could not help but feel unhappy.

Not only did Mr. Riddle Sr. embarrass her in front of Nicole, but now James also belittled her.

"If I had not said that, Grandpa would've never let you off easily. We have to endure it for now until the storm passes. Just bear with it," James whispered, gently holding Raine's hand.

Appearing as if he was consoling Raine, they looked like a loving couple.

Others did not think much of it and did not pay any more attention to them. However, Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly as a touch of coldness flashed in her eyes.

Indeed, James was not to be underestimated. With just a few words, he appeased Mr. Riddle Sr., and he did not pry into the matter further. He did not even mind belittling himself, and such adaptability was surprising.

"Raine, Grandpa will understand that we're new to the company, so he won't really hold it against us. I believe Grandpa will also understand that we can't visit him frequently due to work," James comforted Raine before looking at Mr. Riddle Sr.

"Grandpa, it's indeed our fault. We'll come to visit you more often from now on," Snow softly said with a gentle and obedient demeanor.

"Just be busy with your work," Mr. Riddle Sr.'s tone remained indifferent. He did not say much. For him, perhaps not coming back would be better.

Raine did not feel the best when she saw her Grandpa's lack of enthusiasm and cold demeanor. She could only persist and continue. "In fact, even though we didn't come, we're still concerned about you, and so are Mom and Dad."

"Concerned, huh?" Mr. Riddle Sr. maintained an unmoved appearance.

Knowing that they were concerned about him made him sleepless at night.

Snow's face turned slightly pale, feeling a bit stifled as she bit her lip and looked at Dillon and Karen. She could not stand Nicole belittling her family, so she had spoken up for Raine.

But now, things seemed like it was getting complicated, and Mr. Riddle Sr. seemed to believe Nicole.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2315-"Dad, what Snow said is right. If Damien hadn't asked us to come back today, we would've planned to visit you in a few days," Dillon echoed.

Mr. Riddle Sr. snorted, not inclined to believe Dillon's words. He was content as long as they did not want to harm him.

"Grandpa, it's true that they're concerned about you," Nicole suddenly spoke up.

Everyone in the room looked at Nicole in surprise. They could not understand why she would speak up for Dillon's family.

Mr. Riddle Sr. was also puzzled and looked at Nicole, asking, "Is that so?"

"Of course," Nicole said calmly and confidently.

Snow squinted her eyes in suspicion. What was Nicole trying to do now?

Smiling lightly, Nicole continued, "The other day at the charity event, I had my eyes on a peace buckle and planned to bid for it as a gift for you, Grandpa. But unexpectedly, Snow won the bid. I assume she wanted to give it to you too. it

Sean saw Nicole's cunning expression and played along. "I remember the competition for that peace buckle was quite intense. Turns out, it was you two who were competing to give a gift to Grandpa."

"I see. I was so confused that I was thinking to myself 'Why would people bid so hard for a peace buckle?'" Steve added before looking at Snow. "Well, at the end of the day, you won. I think this means that you're the most filial grandchild in the Riddle family."

Snow was helpless as she responded with a smile, "Y-Yeah.

"I thought that giving it to Grandpa would be the best choice, but I didn't know you also intended to do the same. If I had known, I would've given it to you," Snow said with a hint of guilt.

"I think it's also a great idea for you to give it to Grandpa. Uncle Dillon just said he's planning to visit Grandpa in a few days, so I believe you were planning to give it to Grandpa at that time, right?" Nicole said politely.

Snow reluctantly agreed, "Yes, that's right."

Nicole smiled as she saw how forced, reluctant, and heartbroken Snow was.

Nicole had achieved her goal, so she did not want to bother with Dillon's family anymore. Feeling good, she turned her gaze back to chatting with Ellar.

Dillon's family was upset after being fooled but all they could do was act calm.

Dillon smiled at Mr. Riddle Sr. and said, "Dad, I figured there were too many people around today, and it was a bit ostentatious. So, I thought of bringing it to you next time."

"Thanks." Mr. Riddle Sr.'s expression remained indifferent. It seemed that he was not too pleased with the gifts they gave.

Karen's face looked extremely unsightly as she glared at Nicole. She could not help but think that Nicole had done it on purpose. 'It's 3 million dollars! How could she do this?!'

However, in such a situation, they could only swallow their anger. What can they do? Say that it was not for Mr. Riddle Sr.? That would be even more embarrassing.

Besides, Mr. Riddle Sr. was upset and had his guard up against them. If they were reluctant to give him that peace buckle, things would only take a turn for the worse.

"Mr. Riddle Sr., dinner is ready," the butler informed.

After glancing at everyone, Mr. Riddle Sr. said, "Let's eat."

Soon, the whole family gathered in the dining room, and the previously empty space suddenly became lively.

After all the dishes were served, Mr. Riddle Sr. invited everyone to start eating.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2316-Even though they had a big family, everyone had their own thoughts, and the atmosphere at the table was not as relaxed as it should be.

Occasionally, someone would chat in a low voice, but most of the time, they ate in silence, creating a somewhat stifling atmosphere.

“Damien, you asked all of us to come back, but why aren’t you saying anything?” Dillon felt pressured by Mr. Riddle Sr.’s gaze, so he tried to shift everyone’s attention.

“I’ve been coming back frequently these days and felt that the house still feels quite empty as I am alone. So, I wanted everyone to come back and liven things up,” Damien calmly responded, seeing through Dillon’s thoughts.

Dillon’s expression froze for a moment, resenting the fact that Damien seemed determined to hold him accountable. ‘How annoying!’

“Let’s eat,” Mr. Riddle Sr. said, not wanting to listen to their endless arguments.

“Alright, let’s eat,” Dillon replied, deciding to stay silent from now on and act like he was invisible.

With Dillon not speaking, Snow knew that she had made a mistake and did not dare to make a sound. Raine, feeling discouraged, was sulking. James, on the other hand, was taking care of her and trying to make her happy.

Karen, feeling frustrated by the whole family’s predicament, was fuming inside.

She could not stand the fact that her family had to endure such humiliation. ‘How could we be treated like this?’

She clenched her teeth and her eyes flashed. ‘Ugh! Look at Daniel’s family. They’re basking in the limelight!’

Her gaze ultimately landed on Nicole. She figured that if she could humiliate Nicole, Daniel’s family would not be able to enjoy themselves, and that would make her feel much better.

With a sinister scheme forming in her mind, Karen stood up and pretended to serve soup to everyone.

“I tasted this soup, and it’s quite good. You should all give it a try,” she said, holding the ladle and bowl, ready to serve everyone.

She filled up a bowl and served it to Mr. Riddle Sr.

As she was serving the second bowl, the ladle slipped from her hand and she exclaimed, “Oops!”

“Ow!” Instantly, Nicole clutched her wrist with a pained expression on her face.

“What happened?” Everyone turned their attention to Nicole, concerned.

Karen appeared flustered and said, “Did you burn yourself? It’s all my fault for not holding the ladle firmly. Let’s call a doctor to take a look at it. Burns can leave scars.”



“Aunt Karen, why did you...” Steve wanted to expose Karen, but Nicole interrupted.

“Thank you for your concern, Aunt Karen, but there’s no need to call a doctor. I’ll just find a first-aid kit and take care of it myself.”

Nicole’s remark confirmed that it was indeed a burn, and Gloria’s eyes watered as she said, “Let me help you with it.”

“It’s alright, Mom. You and Dad stay here and keep Grandpa company. It’s not serious, and I can handle it myself,” Nicole assured them.

“No, I can’t let you go alone,” Gloria insisted, wanting to go with her.

“Mom, I’ll go with her.” Sean stood up and gestured for Gloria to stay.

“Okay, then. Sean, you’ll come with me, so Mom won’t have to worry,” Nicole said, following Sean as they left.

Gloria kept her eyes on Nicole’s figure as she left while Daniel comforted her softly, “The kids know what they’re doing. If Nicole says it’s not serious, then it must be not serious.”

Gloria sighed helplessly and then turned to Karen. “Karen, why don’t you sit down? It seems like serving soup isn’t something you can handle.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2317-Karen knew Gloria was blaming her and said displeasingly, “I was just being nice. It’s not like I did it on purpose.”

“Karen, no one said you did. But if you can’t even hold a spoon steadily, why don’t you let someone else do the job?” Daniel was irritated, annoyed that Karen could still act so righteous after she had burned someone.

“I’ll do it.” Emma came to the rescue when she noticed the unsettled mood of the room. Everyone was together having a meal, and it would not look good if they argued in front of Mr. Riddle Sr.

Emma began to serve the soup to everyone while the others calmed down. However, the atmosphere in the room was even more eerie.

Gloria, face pale, worried about Nicole as Daniel softly comforted her. Deep down, Karen was quite satisfied with the situation now, but she did not dare to show it and pretended to look aggrieved. In fact, she had done it on purpose.

Just as Nicole was about to refill her bowl, Karen had let go of her spoon to let it fall into the soup bowl. The splashing soup naturally landed on Nicole’s arm. Even if the burning splash did not scar, it would definitely hurt a bit.

So Nicole and Sean went into a guest home upstairs.

“How is it? Is it bad?” Sean asked.

Nicole let down the hand that she had been holding over her arm and said, “I’m fine.”

Sean glanced and realized that Nicole had no red marks on her. He was slightly surprised. "It didn't burn you!"

"She wishes it was that easy to burn me," Nicole sneered.

"You're really something..." Sean chuckled, seeing through Nicole's intentions. At first, he was worried for her, but he never expected it to be all a trick. Nicole was not scalded at all.

"I was actually wondering if Damien would strike even without a chance. Karen, on the other hand, gave us a perfect chance," Nicole's gaze darkened as she said with a hint of sarcasm.

Karen's attempt to scheme with Nicole ended up giving Nicole a chance to beat her at her own game.

Sean nodded. "Now that both of us are in the mix, Damien should be making a move soon."

After all, if something goes missing, Sean and Nicole would be under suspicion. This was the perfect time for Damien to frame and set them up. In that case, Damien could achieve his goals and stay out of trouble.

"Is everything arranged?" Nicole whispered.

Sean responded, "It's all set. Don't worry."

Nicole sat down and took out a first-aid kit from under the coffee table, opening it. She casually grabbed a roll of gauze to wrap around her arm.

"I'll help." Sean sat down. It was for show, so they should at least make it look realistic.

Once Sean finished wrapping her arm in gauze, Nicole checked the time and said, "It should be about time."

"I'll go and check." Sean stood up and gently pushed the room door a little. They had chosen this room for a purpose. It had a view of the study room food, but the study could not see this side clearly.

At this moment, Sean saw two people sneakily come to the study room's door. One of them entered the room, while the other stood by the entrance, seemingly keeping watch.

A hint of darkness flickered in Sean's eyes as he quietly watched them. Sean was caught off guard when the person who went in soon came out with something concealed in a bag in his cloth.

They did it," Sean said and closed the room door. Hearing the footsteps outside growing fainter and then eventually disappearing, they knew the two people had left.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2318-"We should go down too," Sean said to Nicole calmly.

Nicole shrugged, standing up. "Let's go then."

It was best to leave discreetly after achieving their goals since the trap had already been set. Soon the two went downstairs and back to the dining table.

"Nicole, is your arm alright?" Gloria asked in concern.

Nicole smirked and comforted her, "No big deal. I applied some ointment. It'll be better after a few days of rest."

Gloria continued to worry about Nicole. She decided to wait until they got home to ask again. She understood Nicole could not simply accuse Karen with so many people present. It was best to settle down for now.

"Since you're fine, come join us," Mr. Riddle Sr. said while his gaze landed on Nicole's arm.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I'm fine." Nicole chuckled, deliberately moving her arms.

"Be careful. Don't move it around," Mr. Riddle Sr. admonished with concern.

Nicole then turned to the crowd, reassuring, "There's no need to worry, guys. Let's eat."

"Right, come on. Eat up." Karen put on a polite smile. With a touch of servility, she added, "I'm just glad you're okay."

Otherwise, I would've blamed myself to death."

"Sorry to have troubled you." Nicole glanced at Karen meaningfully.

Karen's smile faltered for a moment. She inexplicably felt as if Nicole had seen through her.

Something flashed in Nicole's eyes. Then she ignored Karen, planning to get even with her later.

"Mr. Riddle Sr." The house butler came over. With a grim expression, he spoke softly into Mr. Riddle Sr.'s ears, "We have a break-in in the house. Something's missing in the study."

"What happened?" Mr. Riddle Sr. was livid instantly, thinking, 'Who would've dared to target the Riddle family?'

"I've checked. The study was clearly rummaged through by someone. But it's still unclear what went missing," The house butler said gravely. The house butler knew the study was filled with important items for Mr. Riddle Sr.

"I'll go to take a look." Mr. Riddle Sr. went upstairs with big strides.

"What's going on?" Although the house butler's voice was low, everyone could sense that something had happened. They were all quite puzzled at Mr. Riddle Sr.'s sudden rush to go upstairs.

"We should take a look too," Karen inexplicably felt this was something quite crucial for Mr. Riddle Sr., so she wanted to go and check the situation out.

"Karen, I think we should wait for Dad to come down," Emma suggested softly. Emma felt like this was not the right time to intervene in the situation. If Mr. Riddle Sr. wanted them to know, they would naturally get hold of the information. On the contrary, Mr. Riddle Sr. would get displeased if they went over without his consent.

"What if it's important? We should help him out, you know," Karen added, reluctant to give up. She then looked at Dillion, "What do you think?"

"I'm with Damien," Dillion's gaze darkened. He had a feeling that they had to keep a low profile on this matter, and it would be better to follow the crowd. If the others were going, they would naturally follow. However, if the others were not going, they would be the subject of gossip if they went alone.

Karen looked at him. "Damien, Dad looked off. Why don't we go take a look?"

Damien remained silent before saying, "It's better to wait."

Since no one was going to disrupt Mr. Riddle Sr., Karen could only clench her teeth in anger.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2319-A smirk appeared on Nicole's lips when she noticed Karen's visibly agitated appearance. She genuinely hoped Karen would go up and check the situation. It's hard to even imagine how suspicious Karen would look once people start to notice how involved she was during the situation.

The dining room fell into silence, everyone waiting quietly. All had the same thought in mind, thinking what could have happened.

Finally, Mr. Riddle Sr. returned downstairs with heavy steps.

"Dad, what's wrong? You don't look well." Daniel instantly got up, helping Mr. Riddle Sr. to sit on the couch.

In such circumstances, no one was in the mood to enjoy their meal. Therefore, everyone gathered in the living room.

"Dad, did something bad happen?" Dexter asked with concern.

"Well..." Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed. "Someone broke into the house."

"Is anything missing?" Dillion asked, with an unusual expression. 'Damien gathered us all here today, and coincidentally there was a break-in at home? The Riddle manor had no incidents for many years, so why today?'

"Dad, what's lost? Judging by your expression, it must be something important?" Damien noticed Dillion's stare and subtly shifted his gaze away.

With Damien's question, the low murmurs that had been going on suddenly halted. Everyone was curious about what went missing.

Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed. "The Riddle manor's property deed is gone."

"What?!" Everyone was utterly shocked.

"But what's the point of the thief taking the property deed of the house?" Stanley asked, puzzled.

Having the property deed did not mean one had the right to sell it or apply for a loan. It was practically useless to obtain the property deed.

"They probably thought that this old man wasn't going to live for long," Mr. Riddle Sr. said meaningfully, and his gaze swept slowly over everyone. Mr. Riddle Sr. figured that the loss of the property deed might be related to his unfilial descendants.

“Dad, how can you say that? You’re in absolutely great shape,” Daniel said, disagreeing to comfort his father.

“That’s right. Don’t overthink it, Dad,” Dillion concurred.” Besides, the loss of the property deed has nothing to do with your health.”

Regardless of Mr. Riddle Sr.’s health, the property deed was useless to the person who took it.

“We should report the case. To at least get it back,” Dexter suggested. He figured it was best to capture the culprit, as

other matters could be dealt with later.

Just as Dexter finished, the living room grew even quieter. The four brothers looked at Mr. Riddle Sr. At this moment, none dared to speak out of turn as it was Mr. Riddle Sr.’s decision.

“Grandpa, I don’t think the police should be involved. If we report the case, the news will spread to all of San Joto. This news will have an impact on the Riddle family,” Nicole softly proposed.

Mr. Riddle Sr. gave a gentle nod but did not immediately agree to Nicole’s idea. He appeared to be deep in thought, considering her words.

“Nicole, are you against reporting to the police because you’re feeling guilty?” Raine seized the opportunity to accuse Nicole.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2320-Nicole had humiliated Raine just a while ago, so there was no way Raine would let Nicole off the hook now.

Nicole raised an eyebrow. “Guilty? Did you see me do it?”

“Only Sean and you went upstairs just now, and now something has happened. Can you really blame us for suspecting you?” Raine grew more convinced as she thought about it. At first, Raine just wanted to press Nicole’s buttons, but now she realized only Sean and Nicole had gone upstairs.

Hearing Raine’s words, Karen immediately chimed in. “Now that you’ve mentioned it, there were indeed only you two who went upstairs.”

Nicole moved her arms and said meaningfully, “Have you forgotten why I went upstairs?”

Karen turned stiff. It was a spur-of-the-moment decision to provoke Nicole. If she had not done it, Nicole would have had no reason to go upstairs.

“Maybe she hit your spot. If you hadn’t been burned, you might have other excuses to go upstairs,” Raine said indignantly, convinced that something was wrong with Nicole.

“Alright, you’re saying I’m the culprit. But do you have any evidence?” Nicole looked at Raine calmly as her voice turned colder. “If you can’t provide evidence, I can sue you

for defamation.”

“Why I-” Raine instantly went silent, her face pale. She retorted weakly, “We were just discussing. But you’re indeed the prime suspect.”

Sean and Nicole were the only ones who left the dining table. However, Raine also knew that even if Nicole was the culprit, Nicole would not leave any evidence behind. So, there was no evidence now.

“Enough arguing,” Mr. Riddle Sr.’s voice rang out, and everyone instantly stopped talking.

After glancing at the crowd, Mr. Riddle Sr. said, “Let’s forget about calling the police. But this matter can’t be left unresolved. We must investigate thoroughly.”

“How can we investigate?” Dexter frowned, thinking it was impossible for them to handle it on their own.

“Everett, Preston, Steve, Ellar,” Mr. Riddle Sr. called out and instructed them, “The four of you will be in charge and get to the bottom of this.”

The four exchanged glances before reluctantly agreeing, “Okay.”

“Well, that’s settled. Everyone can leave now.” Mr. Riddle Sr. held his head wearily.

“Dad, get some rest. The kids will take care of this. All you have to worry about is your health,” Damien reassured. “We’ll take our leave now.”

“We’re leaving too, Dad. You can wait for the news with peace of mind,” Dillion ensured.

Dexter nodded at Daniel before bidding farewell to Mr. Riddle Sr. and leaving the Riddle manor.

The living room quieted down. The butler brought a cup of tea and asked softly, “Sir, are you really not considering reporting this to the police?”

Mr. Riddle Sr. had already chosen one from the four families to investigate separately. Additionally, he avoided Sean, who was under suspicion. However, it was unlikely that these four would work together effectively during the investigation. In truth, all of them had become suspects in Mr. Riddle Sr.’s eyes, and it was uncertain whether the truth would be revealed.

Mr. Riddle Sr. took a sip of his tea, saying meaningfully, “Yes. After all, we have to wash your dirty linen at home.”

It was clear that the thief who took the property deed was not present, but the mastermind could be among this group of people. Whether the situation was escalated by involving the police or conducting a quiet investigation, the outcome would be the same. The discovery of any information would depend solely on these four individuals. That was why Mr. Riddle Sr. decided to have people from the four families conduct their own investigations.

“You’re going to great lengths, but...” The butler could not help but feel sorry for Mr. Riddle Sr. He felt that the old man’s heart must be hurting the most right now as all of the suspects were his sons.