

HACKER 2321

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2321-“Don’t worry. It’ll be back.’ Mr. Riddle Sr. stood up.

Seeing Mr. Riddle Sr. preparing to go back to his room, the butler asked, “You haven’t finished your dinner. Why don’t you eat some more?”

“I’ll pass. I have no appetite.” Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed.

The butler helped Mr. Riddle Sr. up the stairs and comforted him, “Don’t worry, Nicole would never do such a thing. It must be a coincidence.”

“I know she didn’t.” A thought flashed through Mr. Riddle Sr.’s mind then. It seemed as if Nicole was giving that person a chance to commit the crime. Perhaps Nicole had already figured something out.

Mr. Riddle Sr.’s decision to have the four families investigate was merely a compromise. The situation happened right under their nose when everyone was present. It was only natural to have everyone investigate it. No matter the result, the outcome would be accepted collectively. However, Mr. Riddle Sr. still held hope in Nicole, thinking she might know something.

Meanwhile, Damien and Dillion had already left. Daniel and Dexter were in the courtyard discussing the matter, “Something doesn’t feel right.”

“Let the kids handle the matter. We’ll talk when the result is out.”

“Well, that’s all we can do for now.”

They both sighed in unison, their mood growing heavier.

“Nicole, you have to help me with this,” Ellar begged.

“What?” Nicole blinked, feeling confused. ‘What help does he want?’

“About the investigation, duh. It’s not like I know anything about it,” Ellar said, with depressing and lifeless look.

Sean glanced at Ellar and remarked, “Nicole and I need to avoid suspicion.”

“What for? There’s no way you two did it. Only fools would take that deed,” Ellar quipped. “Whoever did it must have lost their mind.”

Nicole chuckled. “Some things are useless to you, but it doesn’t mean it’s useless to others.”

Although their actions had been a little foolish, that was only if they were caught. It would have been a smart move if this act went unnoticed.

“What do you mean?” Ellar blinked his eyes, looking puzzled.

“Nothing much. Focus on the investigation.” Dexter patted Ellar’s shoulder. “But Nicole really can’t help you with this one.”

Mr. Riddle Sr. did not include them in the investigation. He even selected Steve, who had no suspicion to investigate the matter. It showed that Mr. Riddle Sr. wanted to protect Nicole by avoiding any potential suspicion. Since that was

the case, they should not involve Nicole, lest they fall into trouble.

“Oh.” Ellar lowered his head with a gloomy expression.

“You don’t have to do it. You can just copy the information Steve found,” Preston’s voice suddenly sounded, startling them.

“Why aren’t you gone yet?” Ellar asked as he thought the people from Damien’s family had all left a while ago.

Preston rolled his eyes disdainfully at Ellar, saying, “It’s none of your business. I didn’t come to look for you.”

Preston said to Steve, “Hey, I’m counting on you for this.”

“What is it?” Steve frowned, an unsettling feeling rising within him.

“The investigation of course,” Preston explained. “You know I know nothing about this. Whatever you find out would be my result too. I just need a copy.”

“Scram!” Steve barked. He had no idea how to investigate either.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2322-“Come on, you’re the boss. I’ll come to get the result when the time comes.” Preston was still happy after being scolded. He cheerfully got into the car and left.

“Hey, I didn’t promise you anything.” Steve rolled his eyes in exasperation. This was not what he meant by asking Preston to leave.

Ellar’s expression lit up as he realized the cheat code and bowed toward Steve. “Thank you, Steve. I’ll also be leaving now.”

Ellar then quickly pulled Dexter and Emma into the car and ran away, fearing that he had to stay back to investigate the matter.

“Hey! You guys have gone too far!” Steve fumed, anger boiling in him. ‘How could they? They actually shifted all the responsibilities to me, and are waiting to take advantage of what I find!’

Looking at the empty crowd, Steve rolled his eyes in frustration.

“Steve, you have to investigate this matter thoroughly. After all, it concerns your older brother and sister,” Gloria said with a worried look.

Seeing Gloria’s concern, Steve could only reluctantly promise, “I know, Mom. Don’t worry about it.”

He only blamed Preston and Ellar for not being loyal, but he was definitely going to investigate regardless.

“Dad, Mom, Let’s go,” Nicole said with a faint smile, unfazed by the situation.

Gloria felt sorry and even a hint of regret for coming to the Riddle manor today.

Helping Gloria into the car, Nicole informed Daniel, "Dad, you should go home with Mom. I'm going with Sean."

"No problem. Don't worry. I'll talk to your mom," Daniel promised, knowing the kids had other matters to discuss.

After everyone got into the car, they soon left the Riddle manor. Nicole, Sean, and Steve sat at the back of the car, watching the others drive away.

Nicole then asked, "So Sean, what's the situation now?"

Sean shook his head. "There's no news back to me yet."

"What's going on with you two?" Steve whispered. Although he had a hunch, the situation's development still surprised and bewildered him.

"Nicole created an opportunity for them to act. We've already sent people to keep an eye on them, but it's still uncertain if they found anything yet," Sean replied, his gaze slightly dark.

"But you guys..." Steve's eyes subconsciously darted to Nicole's arm.

"It's fake. I dodged it at the time. She didn't actually burn me.

" Nicole waved her arm, laughing.

The pieces suddenly fell into place for Steve. "Oh, so that's how it is!"

"If we didn't create an opportunity for them, we wouldn't know when they would act. I was just going with the flow, saving them from finding another opportunity," Nicole explained coldly, smirking.

If Damien had the audacity to target the Riddle manor, Nicole would ensure that he never got a chance to possess it.

"Well, it seems like I can relax now," Steve said, feeling the burden on his shoulders lighten.

"Yes, you can," said Sean.

Nicole smiled as she knew what Steve was up to.

Leaning against his seat, Steve muttered with a carefree look, "Looks like Everett is going to be the only one doing a proper investigation."

After all, Everett's family were the ones behind it. Everett had to investigate 'seriously' to at least divert their suspicion off the matter. All Steve had to do was to keep an eye on Everett to avoid him from tampering with the evidence. As for the rest of the investigation, Steve could just copy them exactly as they were.

"Don't make it too obvious and let Grandpa catch onto what you're doing," Nicole reminded Steve with a glare.

"He won't," Steve assured complacently. "I'll have to remind

Preston and Ellar too.”

Steve was not going to let those two lazy bastards directly copy his work.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2323-As Nicole was thinking of Preston and Ellar, she helplessly shook her head and chuckled softly. She wondered if Mr. Riddle Sr. would be angry if he knew about Preston and Ellar’s behavior when the property deeds for the Riddle family manor were lost.

‘Even if they believed me, aren’t they curious about who exactly took them?’

Meanwhile, Damien had already returned home.

“Go upstairs and check on Chloe,” Damien said, glancing at Miley.

“Okay,” Miley replied and went upstairs.

“Dad, any updates?” Everett eagerly waited until Miley’s figure disappeared at the top of the stairs before asking.

Damien shook his head. “No.”

“Why is it taking so long?” Everett furrowed his brows slightly as his expression turned solemn.

“Don’t worry. The arrangements were made with trustworthy people. They won’t have other intentions,” Damien whispered. Besides, those things were only useful in his hands, and not in anyone else’s.

“I’m just worried that delays may lead to more complications.” Everett’s tone softened a bit. He was anxious, but he did trust the people his father chose.

Damien fell silent for a moment as he wondered, ‘He’s right. It has been quite a while, but why hasn’t any news come back yet?’

After a brief hesitation, he decided to make a phone call, but no one answered the phone.

“Dad, could it be...” Everett’s gaze slightly darkened.

Damien’s expression also turned grim. Why was his call unanswered? Could something have really happened?

The butler came over, appearing hesitant with an unusual expression. “Sir, two individuals have arrived outside, and it seems...”

“Speak clearly. Don’t beat around the bush,” Damien said with a touch of displeasure.

“They’re from the Riddle family manor. They’re injured and said they want to see you,” the butler reported.

Upon hearing this, Damien’s face turned sour as he said through his teeth, “Let them in.”

“Yes, sir.”

The butler was about to leave when Damien added, “Be careful, don’t let anyone see them.”

The butler paused for a moment and answered in a low voice, "Understood."

Everett's gaze dimmed as he watched the butler leave. "Why did those two idiots come here?"

"Let's hear what they have to say." Damien also appeared displeased. 'Are they not afraid that others would be able to trace us?'

After a while, the butler brought the two individuals in.

Seeing their bruised and battered appearance, covered in bloodstains, Damien's and Everett's anger turned into shock.

"How did you end up like this?" They wondered, 'How could they look so battered?!'

The two individuals hung their heads and looked somewhat dejected. "Someone put sacks over our heads and beat us up."

Shortly after leaving the family manor, they were attacked and beaten while still in the sacks, so they had no idea who was behind the attack. They were dizzy for a long time and immediately rushed over as soon as they regained consciousness.

"Sacks?!" Damien's face turned ashen. Who'd dare do this?!

"Where are the items?" Suddenly, Everett's gaze darkened as he realized that something was amiss.

"Well..." The two individuals searched themselves thoroughly, their faces turning pale as they looked at Damien. "They're gone," they said in a quivering voice.

Both Damien and Everett raised their voices in unison, "How?!"

Trembling, the two individuals stammered, "W-We don't know."

"Don't know? Then what did you do?" Damien's face turned dark instantly as all of their efforts had gone to waste.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2324-"We were knocked unconscious as soon as we left the Riddle family manor. We came here right after," the two individuals stuttered as they recalled. They genuinely had no idea.

Everett narrowed his eyes as he took out a card and handed it to them. "Take the money and leave San Joto forever.

Don't come back, and don't let anyone find you. Otherwise, you can consider yourselves dead."

"Understood." The two individuals trembled as they accepted the card, feeling a chill down their spines.

"Please." Everett looked at the butler.

"Yes, sir." The butler understood Everett's intention and led the two individuals to leave through the back door.

After the two had left, Everett looked at Damien and said, "Dad, I'm afraid we're in trouble."

“We’re the only ones who knew about this, so how did it get leaked?” Damien found it hard to accept such a possibility.

“The only explanation for a coincidence like this is that someone is targeting us.” Just as they had succeeded, they were suddenly attacked and lost something important. It seemed too coincidental for things to unfold this way.

Damien fell silent, his face now as dark as ink. Although he found it hard to believe, there really was no other reasonable explanation.

“We must find out who did this.” Damien gritted his teeth in anger.

“I’ll arrange for an investigation,” Everett said.

Damien furrowed his brows and said, “Also, about what your grandfather asked you to investigate, it has to be handled seamlessly too.”

Regardless of who took the items, the items were definitely not in the house anymore. Furthermore, Mr. Riddle Sr. would have discovered that two people were missing from the house by tomorrow morning. Naturally, suspicion would fall on those two individuals, so Damien and Everett can never let anyone find out that they were involved in this.

Everett glanced at Damien and asked, “Dad, when you bought those two men over, were you discovered by anyone? If

“No,” Damien said with confidence. There was no way he could have been discovered doing such a thing.

“Got it. Leave the rest to me,” Everett said.

Damien responded, “You have to investigate the property deeds as soon as you can too.”

“Sure.” Everett then turned and left the house.

Damien rubbed his temples and let out a tired sigh. After all the planning over these days, they ended up empty-handed. ‘What a waste! But who could’ve done this?’ he wondered.

His gaze darkened slightly as he started to feel uneasy.

Meanwhile at Nicole’s house, a car stopped at the entrance.

Sean looked at Nicole, who was still in the car. “We got them.”

“Good. I’ll return them to Grandpa secretly tomorrow. After this, no one will dare think about the property deeds for the Riddle family manor again.” After all, it was known to all that they had been lost.

“You go ahead and return them.” Sean smiled.

It was indeed a better idea from Nicole. She had solved the problem once and for all.

“I think that’ll work. Let Nicole handle it. Only she can do it without raising suspicions from Grandpa,” Steve chimed in.

Nicole looked at the two of them defeatedly and said, "Alright, I'll go."

"Don't worry, Grandpa probably already knows or at least has some idea about it," Sean said calmly.

"Most probably." Nicole nodded in agreement. She figured that Mr. Riddle Sr. surely had some thoughts about this matter.

After opening the car door, Nicole said, "I'm heading home now. You guys should also go back early. Don't keep your wives waiting."

"Sure. See you at the office tomorrow." Steve waved.

After getting out of the car, she entered the house.

Steve chuckled mischievously as he watched Nicole disappear. "Oh, what a shame we have to keep this from our uncles. I really want to see their expressions."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2325-Sean glanced at Steve and said, "Just do what you need to do."

"Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on Everett." Whether it was the task given to them by Mr. Riddle Sr. or preventing Everett from tracing them, Steve was determined to keep an eye on Everett.

Sean knew that Steve understood what needed to be done, so he looked away and instructed the driver to start the car.

Soon, they left the Riddle family manor.

After entering her house, Nicole found Daniel, Gloria, and Stanley in the living room.

"What exactly happened today?" They could not ask any questions back at the old house, so now they came bursting forth.

Nicole smiled calmly. "Don't worry. Everything will be fine."

"Do you know something?" Stanley furrowed his brows slightly.

She briefly explained the situation and advised them, "Just pretend you don't know anything. You don't need to worry about anything else. Sean and I will handle it."

"If that's the case, then I'm relieved." Gloria let out a sigh of relief.

Although Mr. Riddle Sr. had not said much at the time, how could Gloria not worry when it involved Nicole and Sean?

"You're smart, alright. You were able to figure out Uncle Damien's intentions in time. Otherwise, if the property deeds had fallen into his hands, he would've manipulated Grandpa into signing some contract." Stanley was filled with disdain as he thought about Damien's scheme.

It was clear that Damien's family had come up with this plan. First, they would obtain the property deeds and then manipulate Mr. Riddle Sr. into signing the documents. This way, the Riddle family manor would end up in their hands. But Mr. Riddle Sr. had clearly stated that whoever inherited the Riddle family's legacy would do so based on their own abilities.

“They’re too cunning. We need to be cautious at all times.” Nicole’s gaze slightly darkened.

Actually, it was Mr. Riddle Sr. who had alerted her first. He had found Damien’s behavior peculiar, which is why she paid attention to their actions. In the beginning, it was only speculation, but they really took action.

It seemed that Damien’s family was truly desperate. Damien was concerned about the family manor, while Everett was colluding with Harvey. They were truly aiming for the Riddle family’s assets.

Unfortunately for them, if Nicole did not agree, they would never be able to achieve their goals easily. As far as Nicole was concerned, Sean was the most qualified to inherit the

Riddle family’s legacy.

“Ah, it’s getting late. Why hasn’t Spencer returned yet?” Gloria glanced outside, feeling a bit worried.

It was already very late. He skipped the family gathering, yet he still had not returned.

“Mom, let’s rest for now. He’ll probably be back soon,” Nicole reassured her. After all, he was on a date, and he might be reluctant to part so soon.

Gloria stood up and said, “You’re right. My kids are all grown up. It’s time for me to let go.”

They went up and Nicole went to Nolan’s room as she wanted to see Jared and the kids.

She wondered if they had spent some quality time together in the house.

When she entered the room, Nicole grinned. Jared was playing building blocks with the kids.

She walked up to them and asked gently, “What are you building?”

“A castle, Mommy! Look, this room is for you and Daddy, this is Nolan’s room, and this is mine...”

Nicole smiled as she listened to Lana. “Can I help you out?”

“Of course! It’s only our home if we build it together.”

So, Nicole joined the family bonding session and built the castle with them.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2326-Meanwhile, most of the people had gradually returned home after having spent a considerable amount of time by the river. Only a few groups were left, and they were still enjoying the serene view of the flowing waters.

Spencer and Lulu walked hand in hand along the embankment, where the wind would blow from time to time, making Lulu’s hair flow ever so gracefully in the wind.

“Are you cold?” Spencer lowered his gaze, looking at her with concern.

“Not at all. The evening breeze feels quite nice.” Lulu smiled and shook her head gently.

Fixing her hair, Spencer muttered, “I’m sorry for making you upset earlier. I’ll be more careful in the future. I’ll try to reduce the amount of time I spend with IcyIn outside of work.”

"It's okay, I understand that you're in a difficult position. I've never blamed you for anything before." Lulu said, understanding that Spencer was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Besides, he had not done anything inappropriate, having only acted out of duty for a promise.

"Thank you for being so understanding," Spencer replied, touched by Lulu's understanding.

"Although I understand, deep down, seeing you with her still makes me uncomfortable, especially when she's clinging on to you..." Lulu bit her lip, as she would feel uneasy whenever she saw Icyln hanging around Spencer.

"I get it. Rest assured; I won't spend time alone with her anymore. Even at work, we'll only discuss work-related matters. Nothing else," Spencer earnestly assured her.

"Before you get too worked up, I'm not blaming you for anything. It's just that I've been thinking a lot these past few days, and I've finally arrived at a few realizations." Lulu stopped in her tracks and looked up at Spencer with a serious look on her face.

"What's wrong?" he asked, his solemnness matching hers.

He felt that Lulu seemed a bit off. 'Why has she become so serious all of a sudden?'

Seeing how anxious he had become, Lulu chuckled. "Calm down and listen to me first."

"Okay, go ahead." Spencer quieted down, though his eyes still displayed hints of nervousness as he looked at Lulu.

Taking a deep breath, Lulu pensively looked at Spencer before she produced a small box from her pocket.

"This is..." Spencer's eyes widened and his face blanched, recognizing the box for what it was.

He obviously knew what this box was and what was in there. It was the one he had bought when he proposed to Lulu. However, she had not accepted his proposal at that time.

Still, as he had already decided not to marry anyone other than Lulu, he had left the ring with her.

'Why is she taking the ring out now? What does it mean? She took a few days to calm down and said that she doesn't blame me. Is it because she has truly given up on me?' he panicked.

"Spencer, when you proposed to me earlier, I said I would only agree to your proposal after I have become a better person, someone worthy of you. Someone...deserving of being your partner in crime. You also said you would respect my decision. Now I have something to ask you, and I want you to answer honestly." Lulu placed the small box down on her hand and looked at Spencer with a gentle gaze.

"What are you trying to say?" Spencer asked, his voice marred with caution, and his face brimming with a mix of concern and curiosity.

And as she stared at him with utmost seriousness, Lulu opened the small box and softly asked, "Spencer, will you marry me?"

“What?” Spencer’s mind blanked out, finding Lulu’s words utterly surreal.

Lulu could not help but chuckle when she saw the rare look of perplexity on Spencer’s face, and playfully, she said, “If you don’t want to, let’s just forget it.”

Then, she pretended to stash the box, as well as the ring away.

“I want to, of course I want to.” Spencer snapped out of it, grabbing the ring from the box and sliding it onto Lulu’s ring finger.

He was genuinely shocked when he saw the ring moments ago, for he had never expected Lulu to propose to him. It was a strange twist of events. But now, all he could feel was immense joy and satisfaction.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2327-Looking at the ring wrapped around the finger of her left hand, Spencer gently embraced Lulu in his arms and whispered, “Thank you, Lulu”

“I should be the one thanking you. You’re so outstanding, and yet, you chose me in the end.” Lulu blushed as she bit her lip.

Spencer lowered his voice as he brushed her hair and said, “You’re exceptional too, and you’re the only person I want to spend the rest of my life with.”

Her heart skipped a beat, and her mind went blank as she looked Spencer in the eye.

Then, Spencer lowered his head and lightly kissed Lulu in the lips.

As the clock ticked, the sky became darker, with Nicole and Jared returning to their own room after tucking their children in.

“Did everything go smoothly at the family manor?” Jared asked in a hushed voice.

“We’re fine, but some of them didn’t have it easy,” Nicole said with a smirk playing on her lips.

Jared raised an eyebrow. Though he did not know what had happened, it was evident that Nicole was in a good mood. On the contrary, it seemed that someone else was having a stroke of bad luck.

After ruffling her hair, he softly said, “Go freshen up and get ready for bed.”

“Okay.” Nicole entered the bathroom, and soon the sound of running water emanated from within.

After changing into his casual attire, Jared sat by the bedside and turned his computer on.

When Nicole emerged from the shower, her curiosity got the best of her as she approached Jared and asked, “You said we were going to sleep just now, but what are you doing now?”

Her gaze landed on Jared’s screen, the sight of which surprised her. “Why are you logging into the Hunter?”

“Accepting a mission,” Jared calmly said, his hands rhythmically tapping on the keyboard.

Nicole furrowed her brows when she saw him accepting the mission she had assigned to others in search of the five crests. "You can just let me know if you have any information. Accepting a mission... Wait a minute."

It was then that something dawned on her, prompting her to turn her gaze to Jared and ask, "Do you have a lead?"

"Yeah, kind of, but the person is quite cunning. I haven't been able to trace them." Jared's gaze darkened.

"So you're trying to create some false leads to confuse them." Nicole said, having understood Jared's intention.

"Whether this person is genuine or fake, we'll know soon enough," Jared said, typing the last letter in before closing the laptop.

Then, Nicole sat down and suggested, "You should also put some information out there. I believe they won't be as relaxed once they see it."

Agitating their adversaries would indeed increase the likelihood of them slipping up. The reasoning behind it was that the slightest inconsistency might make them suspicious, thus revealing their identity. In addition, Nicole wanted to see who this person really was and whether they truly knew the whereabouts of the five crests.

"No rush. The fish will eventually take the bait," Jared said before grabbing a towel and drying Nicole's hair with it.

"I know. I'm just curious about the person's identity. What if they're from one of the historical families? If they're not, what's their intention for accepting the task?" Nicole pondered.

Having wiped her hair dry, Jared ruffled it gently and said, "Let's get some sleep."

"Sure." Nicole turned and laid down, pulling the blanket over herself.

Jared shot her a glance. Then, he got up and headed to the bathroom. After a quick, hot shower, he came out soon after.

He pulled the covers and laid down, and after extending his arm, he pulled Nicole into his embrace. The scent of her hair

overwhelmed his senses as he buried his nose in it, and his eyes darkened as he fixed his gaze on her.

Nicole shifted slightly, trying to find a more comfortable position as she felt uneasy in the one prior. However, her movement seemed to have an unexpected effect on Jared, causing his eyes to darken even further.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2328-Lowering his head, Jared kissed Nicole's lips without giving her a window of escape.

The next day, Nicole arrived at the headquarters of the Riddle Corporation as usual.

"Here are today's documents," Lulu entered and placed the files on the desk.

As Nicole's gaze swept over the documents, her eyes were immediately drawn to the ring on Lulu's hand.

"The ring! What's going on?" Nicole immediately questioned, sensing that something significant must have happened last night.

Glancing at the ring, Lulu's cheeks flushed, and she coyly said, "Oh, uh, we've decided to get married."

"More like you've finally decided to marry Spencer," Nicole teased.

In response, Lulu bit her lip and nodded. "I've figured it out, so I proposed to him."

Nicole's eyes widened in surprise. She was amazed that Spencer had acted so quickly this time, but she was taken aback by the fact that it was Lulu who had proposed.

Caressing the ring, Lulu explained, "He prepared this ring when he proposed to me months ago. I just wasn't sure at the time, so I've been keeping it. Now that I've made up my mind, I proposed to him."

"Nicely done," Nicole beamed.

Then, she lifted her gaze and suggested, "Shouldn't we celebrate? Let's all have a good time together."

This prompted Lulu to bite her lip again and reply, "Samuel can't go out yet, so I'll talk to June later. How about we head to her apartment later? Dinner is on me."

"Alright then. Tonight it is," Nicole gladly agreed.

"I'll make a call," Lulu took a few steps to the exit, before she paused and turned around again. "How did things go at the Riddle family manor yesterday?"

"All is well. Don't worry about it," Nicole replied, sparing Lulu the details.

She thought that the issue was in the past, so there was no need for Lulu to concern herself with it.

"Good to hear." Lulu smiled and strode away.

A slight smile tugged at the corner of Nicole's lips, feeling genuine joy for Spencer and Lulu.

Before long, three knocks were heard on the door, and Steve came sauntering into the room.

Noticing the folder in Steve's hands, Nicole raised an eyebrow, "You got the property deed back."

"Yes," Steve said, and placed it down on her desk. "Last night, Everett made a move, and the two people who disappeared from the family manor have already left San

Joto. No one knows where they've gone."

"Finding them doesn't matter anymore. Let it be," Nicole said calmly.

Steve nodded in agreement before advising, "Make your way to Grandpa's place early today. They'd surely have discovered that those people are missing by the morning already. They had probably also suspected that it's related to the property deed."

Agreeing with Steve's suggestion, Nicole shot him a glance and replied, "Alright, I'll process these two documents and head over."

"I'll leave it to you, then. If there's any new information about Everett, I'll let you know," Steve reassured.

He knew that as long as Nicole could clear the air by offering a succinct explanation, things should be fine on Mr. Riddle Sr.'s end.

After handling the documents, Nicole jetted off, arriving at the Riddle family manor soon after.

Indeed, the atmosphere in the family manor was tense; everyone must have gotten wind of what had happened.

"Grandpa," Nicole softly greeted as she approached the couch where Mr. Riddle Sr. was sitting, lost in thought.

He looked up in surprise when he saw Nicole. "Why are you here?"

Nicole shot the housekeepers in the living room a glance, and that was when the old man realized why she had shown up. "You can all head downstairs for now."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2329-"Yes, sir."

After the servants had left, Nicole handed the file to Mr. Riddle Sr. and said, "I'm here to deliver this, of course."

"What is this?" He opened the file, and upon reading its contents, his eyes widened in astonishment. "Nicole, this..."

"Well, thanks to your wise planning, we've managed to retrieve the stolen items successfully," Nicole stated, believing that he would understand the intended meaning behind her words.

Indeed, upon hearing Nicole's words, Mr. Riddle Sr.'s face blanched.

He had tipped her off earlier, so Nicole's implication was that he had warned her about Damien's frequent visits to the house, prompting her to be vigilant, and ultimately leading to the recovery of the property deed.

As it turned out, Damien had a specific purpose for returning – to bribe the two gardeners, seize the opportunity when everyone had gathered around, and steal the deed to the property. If the deed had ended up in Damien's hands, the consequences would have been dire.

"Thank you for your hard work." Mr. Riddle Sr.'s tone grew heavy.

"It's okay, Grandpa. You can leave it to us to investigate

Everett. It's likely that he won't discover anything in the end, and I doubt anyone would guess that the deed is back in your hands. You can focus on keeping it safe after that.

Don't worry," Nicole said with a smile.

Mr. Riddle Sr.'s sullen mood improved, and that was when he flashed his granddaughter a wry smile and said, "Alright, I'll follow your advice."

Damien frequently feigned concern for him, an act which he found suspicious. Now, his true intentions had been revealed, and they were truly nothing short of despicable. Fortunately, Mr. Riddle Sr. had a smart, sensible, and capable granddaughter. He knew that as long as he entrusted things to Nicole, every issue would be perfectly resolved.

After giving her a nod of approval, Mr. Riddle Sr. advised, "Let's put an end to this discussion for now. Try and refrain from mentioning it in the future. If the information leaks out, Damien and the others might give you grief again."

"Don't worry, Grandpa," Nicole replied with a smile, showing him that he need not worry without expressing her agreement or disagreement to the matter.

She would naturally think things through and gain a clear understanding of the issue at hand either way. Besides, she would never back down on what she needed to fight for. Still, she did not want Mr. Riddle Sr. to concern himself with these problems anymore, so she was determined to give him the best resolution she could find.

Seeing how confident Nicole was, Mr. Riddle Sr. flashed her a contented smile, having understood what she was thinking. And after chatting with him for a while, Nicole left the family manor.

Once she was outside, she issued a sigh of relief. Thankfully, the issue had been solved according to plan. Anything that would come her way next would be left to the discretion of Damien and Everett.

She understood her grandfather's concerns, but even if she were to quietly withdraw from the situation, Everett would eventually figure out that it was her, though he would not have the evidence needed against her.

Furthermore, the conflict between Damien's family and hers would only intensify over time. She was fully aware that this conflict would just continue to escalate and that there would be no end to it until a final resolution had been reached.

With a darkened gaze, Nicole pondered on, knowing that she needed to keep an eye on the candidates eligible to be the next heir to the fortunes of the Riddle family. To her, no one else was qualified, apart from Sean.

This is especially true in the case of Everett. If the Riddle family ended up in his hands, the other families would not have it easy. This would only lead to critical concerns about the future developments of the Riddle family.

As the sun set and the afterglow lingered, everyone gathered in June's small apartment unit.

"Lulu, you're impressive! You've quietly slipped in ahead of me. When are you planning to get married? Have you set a date?" June teased with a laugh.

It was evident that she was genuinely happy for her friend.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2330- "Then let's take it one step at a time," June persisted, showing her persistence in delving into every detail.

“We haven’t really considered marriage yet,” Lulu said with her brows raised. “Right now, we’ve just decided to get engaged. Why do you seem more anxious than I am? You should focus on your own plans first.”

June was worried about Lulu’s wedding plans, even though none of her own had been finalized.

Hearing Lulu’s words, June sighed and said, “I’m really in a bind now. Ever since Samuel made our relationship official to the public, fans on the internet have been arguing nonstop. It’s gotten so bad that I’m afraid to even go online. And now, I’m even more uncertain about what to do.”

She had been worried if it might affect Samuel, and now... it had turned out just as she had expected. With that said, it had left her conflicted and unsure of what to do next.

“Just as you told me, don’t overthink it. Pursue your own happiness with courage.” Lulu patted June’s shoulder and smiled.

“You guys... How about a joint wedding? After all, the family is already preparing for Samuel’s wedding. Once he recovers from his injuries, we can pick a good day for it. Lulu, why not have your wedding together? It’ll be a double celebration,” Nicole suggested as she listened on to their fruitless discussion.

“Together?!” June and Lulu exchanged glances, their minds frozen for a brief moment.

“I think it’s a good idea,” Samuel responded before June and Lulu could even consider it.

“Me too,” Spencer agreed as well.

While he and Lulu had only decided on marriage, they had not gotten anything planned out just yet. Thus, this idea seemed rather appealing to him.

June and Lulu simultaneously turned their gazes toward Spencer and Samuel. ‘Did they just agree to this?’

“I was only suggesting,” Samuel quickly backpedaled.

“Me too,” Spencer nodded in agreement.

June and Lulu could not help but suppress their laughter, for the twin brothers were acting as if they were being bullied.

Biting her lip slightly, June was the first to agree. “If Lulu doesn’t mind, I’m definitely all for it.”

She decided to stop worrying. Since she was already prepared to get married, she might as well just proceed without hesitation.

Everyone’s gaze then shifted to Lulu, their eyes brimming with hope. Lulu, however, could not help but feel a little pressured as she pursed her lip, struggling to find the right words to say.

“It’s okay. If you want to wait a little longer, we can have the

wedding later. After all, you’ve already agreed to my proposal. To me, you’re already my wife,” Spencer comforted Lulu with a reassuring smile.

He did not want to place too much weight on her back as he thought that allowing things to develop naturally between them was a much better approach.

Lulu looked up at Spencer, her heart filled with gratitude, for he had always been nothing short of gentle and accommodating toward her.

Feeling a sudden sense of relief, Lulu smiled and agreed, "Alright, let's have the wedding together."

"Are you sure about this?" Spencer's eyes lit up, asking Lulu again.

"Yes." Lulu nodded with determination.

And then, in a slightly softer tone, she added, "Just..."

"Just what?" Spencer asked.

Whatever her concerns were, he was going to address them.