## **HACKER 2371**

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2371-Jared gently brushed her hair aside and whispered, "Let's take care of your wounds first."

His heart had been unsettled ever since he went home. So, once the children were asleep, he decided to return to the hospital and that was when he was immediately met with this scene.

He was not concerned about Snow, as this outcome was entirely of her own making. However, Nicole had sustained another injury because of this, with her wound still bleeding, drenching the bandage and staining her clothes scarlet.

He gently lifted Nicole into his arms and strode out of the ward.

"Clean the room," he said before carrying Nicole to the emergency room so that she could treat her wounds.

As for Nicole, her heart began to calm and settle in his embrace. She rested her head on his shoulder, feeling reassured. She knew that Snow would show up eventually, but this encounter had left her bamboozled; she had anticipated that Snow would wait for another two days before making a move.

Still, it seemed that Jared's arrangements had worked.

There was no place for Snow to hide anyway, so she had no choice but to take a desperate risk and appear in such sudden fashion.

She draped her arm around his neck and looked up at his handsome visage, her lips curling into a smile unknowingly. With him by her side, she felt surprisingly at ease.

After a while, once Nicole's wound had been treated, they returned to the ward she had been assigned to. The room had been tidied up, and the men in black had left. But Max was still there waiting for them.

"Mr. and Mrs. Johnston? Snow is still being resuscitated, but things aren't looking good for her," Max reported.

"Okay." Jared replied, his voice as cold as frost, and his demeanor indifferent.

Then, Nicole glanced at Max and asked, "Any other updates? rv

"The police have been informed, and the subsequent procedures are being carried out according to normal legal processes. The rest is down to what happens to Snow now," Max reported truthfully.

They were waiting for the outcome of Snow's resuscitation. If she woke up, everything would be handled in normal fashion. If not, there would be nothing left for them to deal with any longer.

"Go back and get some sleep for now. Well wait for the results tomorrow." Nicole said, having understood the situation and decided not to press any further.

At this rate, their next course of action would be determined by whether Snow survived her injuries, or succumbed to

them. If she survived, she would be held responsible for attempted murder. If not, nothing else would matter. It would be the end of the line as far as she was concerned.

"Understood," Max acknowledged and left.

Jared then turned to Nicole, whose face had turned pale, helping her back onto the bed. "Rest up, well see how things go tomorrow."

Before they could rest, however, a knocking sound emanated from the door.

This prompted Nicole to frown in confusion. "Come in."

'Who would be knocking on the door at this hour?' she wondered.

The door opened, revealing Preston, whose presence surprised her. "It's late. What brought you here?"

"I came because of Snow," Preston admitted.

"Oh, she's still being resuscitated," Nicole said, not knowing how to respond to Preston.

She briefly explained the situation to him and decided not to mention anything else.

After a slight moment of hesitation, Preston clenched his teeth and said, "I'm actually here to apologize."

"Apologize?" Nicole became even more confused now. 'Why would Preston want to apologize to me?'

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2372-Preston took a deep breath before he said, "Nicole, I know that Snow was in the wrong. I'll apologize to you on her behalf."

Then, he gave her a bow to express his sincerity.

"No need forthat, really. She's still in a critical situation right now. There's no need to apologize. Besides, it's not your fault anyway. You don't have to do this," Nicole replied.

Although she did not remember everything, she knew that Preston was different from the other members of Dillion's family. He was the only one who had shown her any semblance of kindness.

"I'm aware of what happened. She orchestrated an accident and injured you before, yet she's now repeating her mistakes without any hint of remorse. Now, she's suffering the consequences she brought upon herself. She can't blame anyone else," Preston grumbled, feeling that Snow's actions this time were truly outrageous.

"Let's not talk about Snow anymore. If you have come to visit me, I must say that I welcome and appreciate that. There's no need to mention something that has already happened. It's only going to affect our mood today. Let's talk about something cheerful instead." Nicole replied, not wanting Preston to feel guilty and attempted to change the subject.

However, the look on Preston's face became even more solemn. "I'll come to visit you tomorrow, out of my concern for you. But for now, I need to go."

"To the operating theater," Nicole said, understanding Preston's intention.

"Yes. No one in the family wanted to come here because of her foolish actions. However, a family member is still needed for the procedures, so I came," Preston explained.

"Alright then. Go ahead and do what you have to do," Nicole nodded.

Preston swept his glance at Nicole, then at Jared before turning around to leave.

"How heartless of them," Nicole sighed, unable to believe that no one in Dillon's family was willing to come.

She understood that Dillon and the others were trying to prove a point by distancing themselves from Snow. They were probably even afraid that Jared would make them his next target of retribution.

Then, she looked at Jared and furrowed her brows. "Do you think that Uncle Dillon and the others would have shown up if you weren't in the picture?"

After all, their own daughter could die at any time. Unfortunately for Snow, her life was not as important as their own interests.

Jared's gaze remained indifferent. "You should get some rest now."

To Jared, nothing should get in the way of her rest now, and he would stop anyone else who tried to disturb Nicole.

"Alright," Nicole agreed with a bemused smile on her face.

He truly was stone-cold, and he did not care one bit about what was happening in Dillon's family. Therefore, Nicole figured that there was no reason for her to waste her energy on them, as it would be better for her to get some sleep instead.

Soon, the lights went out, and they fell asleep.

Outside the confines of the hospital, however, many would spend the night sleepless.

Such was what was happening in Dillion's house, where the living room was brightly lit. The family were all gathered there with obvious unease in their breaths.

"What do we do now? Are we really not going to do anything?" Karen's face was pale.

They did not know if Snow was alive or dead, and they felt helpless. They did not even dare go to the hospital.

"Mom, Preston has gone to the hospital already. Let's just wait for his updates," Raine wiped her reddened eyes and tried to console Karen.

"Why was she so foolish? She already managed to escape. She should have left San Joto instead of trying to go after Nicole again. Now, we don't even know if she's alive or dead, " Karen muttered anxiously.

"Snow just could not swallow her anger. Why should Nicole be able to enjoy life while we're always suffering? And with this incident, we will not be taken seriously in San Joto anymore." Raine sighed, pretending to be distressed.

"My poor daughter," Karen lamented again.

"Enough, we have to accept it. She made her decision, so she should suffer the consequences for her actions!" Dillon reprimanded loudly, feeling frustrated.

He had already done what he could. If Snow still failed, he could only hope that she would not drag them down to hell with her.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2373-"You heartless jerk. That's our daughter you're talking about!" Karen yelled.

Dillon glared at her coldly, "If you feel bad for her, I'll get someone to send you to the hospital immediately."

"I-" Karen choked.

If she were to go to the hospital now, she would be announcing to the entire world that there was a connection between her family and what Snow had done, rendering them guilty by association. And if Jared wanted to take revenge on them, they would not be able to retaliate.

Karen's face turned pale. In the end, she could only give up, calm down, and remain silent.

"Mom, Dad? Preston is at the hospital now. He'll update us soon," Raine comforted.

The grimace on Dillon's face was even more sour now as he mumbled, "Isn't he worried about dragging us down?"

"But one of us must show up. Not to mention, Preston has always had a cordial relationship with Nicole. He's the only one who can be there without stirring anything up," Raine explained.

She was of the opinion that Preston was the perfect person to take care of this matter.

Dillon looked at Raine and questioned, "Is everything in its place?"

Whatever happened, Jared must not find out that they were the ones aiding Snow in secret. Otherwise, they would go down with her as well.

"Don't worry about it, Dad." Raine promised solemnly.

Dillon nodded his head, feeling a sense of relief. If Jared did not notice anything, and they maintained their distance from Snow and her situation, they could very well elude a disaster.

"Mom, Dad, it's getting late. Why don't you both head upstairs and call it a night?" Raine suggested, worried about them.

Dillon glanced at Karen and headed upstairs first.

Karen gritted her teeth, and without uttering a word, she followed him upstairs.

Raine and James were the only ones left in the living room. They turned to look at each other, and the nervousness they felt instantly disappeared.

"She failed even though we had aided her," Raine said.

"It is because Nicole had foreseen this. Because of that, she had taken the necessary precautions. She truly does have an analytical mind." James narrowed his eyes.

"Hmph, she has always been like this. Always full of tricks." Raine snorted coldly.

Indeed, the past few years had been marked with a string of losses to Nicole.

"We can't do much about this issue. I'm afraid we'll have to leave it as it is and find another opportunity next time," James lamented.

What they had to do now was to assume a low profile and not draw any attention from anyone.

As for Nicole, they could find another opportunity in the future as long as they could survive this current ordeal.

"I guess it's the only way out," Raine replied.

Although she was far from satisfied with the outcome of the plan, she knew that they had no other way out.

Then, James glanced at Raine, and in a low voice, he asked, "Did you find anything about the one who tipped you off?"

"No." Raine shook her head, finding it all weird as well.

She had been trying to contact the person, but she just could not reach them. In fact, she was beginning to wonder if the sender of the folder was someone she had personally met or not.

"Who could be this mysterious and elusive? What is their motive?" James mumbled.

"Who cares? What matters is that they're helpful to us," Raine said, not bothered by what the sender had done.

After all, they were, at least to her, of great help to her. Therefore, she was of the opinion that they harbored no ill- will toward her.

James frowned as he did not agree to what Raine had said.

However, he remained silent, deciding not to express his objection.

"Let's go. It's been a long day. I want to get some sleep." Raine got up.

"Alright," James agreed and followed Raine upstairs.

However, James could simply not get over the thought of the person who had delivered him the folder. 'Who would actually tip us off and help us avoid falling into Everett and Harvey's trap?'

James had been feeling uneasy about this issue the entire time. After all, for all the trouble and effort they had gone through to gather up all that information, the individual who had aided them must have harbored a motive of some sort. Yet, they had never appeared. In fact, they did not even leave anything behind for James and Raine to track them down, something that James found odd.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2374-"Hurry up. Why are you so slow?"

"Oh."

Raine's annoyed response emanated from upstairs, causing James to snap out of his thoughts and follow her up.

Just like that, the night passed, and a new day arrived.

The hospital that had been silent all night, but by dawn, it had become chaotic all over again.

At that moment, the emergency room lights, which were lit the entire time, finally dimmed.

After Preston had been patiently waiting for the doctor to emerge from the ward, he immediately approached the latter. "How was it?"

The doctor shook his head and sighed, "It's best for the family to be prepared for the worst. The patient's brain has suffered immense trauma. Even though the surgery was a success, we're still unsure if she'll regain consciousness."

"So, she's. In a vegetative state?" Preston stammered, finding it hard to utter those words.

"We've tried our best," the doctor remorsefully said, and walked away.

Preston's mind went blank at once, and he was left in a state of utter confusion. He did not know how to process this piece of news at that moment.

After a while, the nurse wheeled Snow out of the room." Please proceed to the counter for the hospitalization procedures."

Preston looked at the nurse as if time had slowed, taking him a few seconds to respond, "Okay."

Once everything was done, a wave of dizziness struck him. After struggling to maintain his balance, he managed to stand still.

"Why don't you take some rest?" a lady's voice asked.

Preston looked over and saw Lulu, and that was when he inquired, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here for Nicole. But I heard what happened last night, so I thought of checking up on Snow." Lulu replied frankly, though her tone was a little harsh at the mention of Snow.

"It's likely that she won't wake up from this," Preston replied with a heavy heart.

He did not know how he was supposed to take the news at all. After all, Snow was his sister, and this meant that her predicament would still leave him feeling very distraught for her. On the other hand, Snow was still the one at fault, and was the one who had dug her grave which had ultimately led to this outcome.

"You don't really seem well. Are you feeling fine? Should I get the doctor?" Lulu asked upon noticing how disheveled Preston was.

"It's fine." Preston shook his head. "Let's check on Nicole."

Mid-sentence, Preston began to make a beeline for Nicole's room.

Seeing this, Lulu became silent and followed after Preston.

When they arrived at Nicole's room, Nicole frowned upon noticing the way Preston looked. "You stayed up the entire night?"

"The operation had just ended." Preston looked at Nicole and spoke in a low voice. "The doctor said that she has sustained critical brain trauma. There's a high possibility that she will remain in a vegetative state all her life."

The room fell silent, and the air became eerily cold once those words had been uttered.

"I see," Nicole replied after a few seconds.

It had become a sorry state of affairs, and nothing anyone ever said would change the situation. Still, one could say that Snow deserved that punishment for what she had done.

"Nicole, you should get some more rest and recover soon. I'll leave now." Preston murmured after a moment of hesitation.

He felt a little shameful facing Nicole after everything that had transpired. Though he felt sad that Snow had done such a thing, he felt even more for Nicole. If it was not for Snow who had gotten herself involved with men of questionable character while harboring such violent views, Nicole would not have suffered the way she did.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2375-"Where could she be? I heard Dillion has been searching for her," Lulu said.

If anything, Dillion ought to be enraged with Snow because she almost cost DillCorp a significant amount of money.

"It's alright. You'll see. She II be back," Nicole shrugged, feeling indifferent to it all.

In Nicole's opinion, Snow would eventually show up, no matter how long she stayed in her hole. Snow's absence only meant she was at a place where no one was keeping their eyes on. She would definitely not be staying in a hotel, as that was the easiest place for her to be caught. As such, she would most likely be holed up in a private house or a mobster's hideout.

As things had happened so suddenly, Snow must have not brought enough money when she decided to leave. This would thus lead her with no other way out in the long run.

Lulu nodded after hearing Nicole's explanation. "That's true. She can't hide forever."

Without further thought, Lulu left the office, whereupon Nicole gave the documents a glance and began working.

After an entire morning of hard work, Nicole and Lulu decided to head out for lunch.

Leaving the elevator, Lulu asked, "Where are we going for lunch?"

"Somewhere near our office," Nicole replied, wanting to head to a place where it was convenient for them.

"I see. How about we get some grub from the restaurant across the street then?" Lulu asked, knowing that Nicole was thinking about the restaurant they often went to.

After leaving the company, they headed across the street side by side.

The pedestrian light turned green, and the bustling crowd all began crossing the street one after another. Nicole and Lulu arrived at the crossing just in time, catching up to the last few seconds before the green light transitioned to red.

"Phew, or else we would have to wait again." Lulu smiled.

Nicole was not bothered by the notion of being inconvenienced. If they managed to catch up to the green light, she would just walk ahead, and if she missed it, she would just wait.

The pedestrian light remained green as the two hurriedly crossed the street, aiming to make it to the other side before the red light flashed. While they were doing so, they were unaware of the black car that had just revved up on the roadside and was accelerating toward them.

The loud roar of the engine caught Nicole's attention. Instinctively, she turned her gaze and saw the car rushing over in their direction, and that was when her pupils contracted.

"Oh, my God! Be careful!" Lulu stepped up to push Nicole off the car's trajectory, but Nicole, who was already one step ahead of her, shoved her away.

Nicole was about to dodge, but the car was already upon her. She managed a jink as the car brushed past her, but then, the car's force spun her around twice, causing her to lose her balance and tumble to the ground.

Nicole!" Lulu let out a sharp cry.

Nicole was lying motionless on the ground as Lulu struggled to her feet and scrambled toward her. "Nicole, are you alright? Say something! Don't scare me like that!"

Sighting an unconscious Nicole who was bleeding from the arm down, Lulu anxiously cried, "Help! Call an ambulance! Someone call an ambulance now!"

Hearing that, the surrounding passersby gathered around and immediately dialed the emergency number.

Soon, the ambulance took Nicole and Lulu away, leaving a dumbfounded crowd behind.

"What just happened9"

I have no idea. I just saw a car rushing over suddenly."

"Where's the car now?"

It was only then that the crowd realized that the car that had caused the accident was long gone.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2376-"In that case, what should we do?" Gloria asked through gritted teeth. "I know that there's nothing else we can do about Snow. I'm just worried that with Dillon's attitude, will they continue to harm Nicole?"

Gloria understood that Daniel's consideration was valid, but ultimately, she was more concerned about Karen and Dillion's behavior in the grand scheme of things. So long as they were allowed to act with impunity, Gloria could not be at ease.

"Let's wait and see how things pan out." Daniel responded, deep in thought.

He had a feeling that Nicole had her own plan, and so, he believed they ought to sit and observe instead of getting in Nicole's way.

Gloria nodded and looked at the flight of stairs the moment she heard that, her eyes bloodshot and teary.

Back in Nicole's room, Jared laid her down on their bed and urged, "Get some rest."

"Okay." Nicole smirked and nodded. After all, Jared would not know what Nicole was up to after he was gone.

Judging by how brief her response was, Jared instantly knew what she was thinking about. "I'll take care of whatever you have in mind."

Nicole widened her eyes in shock. "How do you know?"

From the look on his face, it seemed as if Jared could read her mind. Still, it was a wonder as to how he had discovered what she was thinking about, given that fact she had not said anything to her at all.

In response, Jared patted Nicole's head dotingly. "What can I say? I know you all too well."

Nicole did not have to utter a word. In fact, he knew her so well that Jared could guess what was going on in Nicole's head just from the look on her face.

After all, Dillon and his family thought that they could wash their hands from this incident by not showing their faces. Even if Nicole allowed this to slide, Jared would not allow such behavior to go unpunished.

Feeling warm in her heart, Nicole smiled, "Alright then. I'll go to sleep and wait for your good news."

"Alright, I'll go to the office now. Once I get off work, I'll come home," Jared assured with a gentle look in his eyes.

"Alright." Nicole beamed.

After Jared had left the room, a smile formed in Nicole's eyes. She laid down in bed to get some rest. At this rate, following the incident, she was ready to seize complete control of DillCorp.

She could tell that after Snow had gotten herself into that mess, Everett and Harvey would not stop there. In fact, they would take advantage of the situation and proceed with

little restraint.

This time, however, she could not afford to give Everett and Harvey another chance to strike. Whatever happened next, DillCorp must not fall into the hands of either of these individuals. Even if she had to

hand it over to Preston, she would do so, for he was the rightful owner of DillCorp, not Harvey or Everett.

On the other side, Jared had left the Riddle family's house.

As the car was on the highway. Max solemnly reported, "Sir, as you've predicted, Everett's men were helping Snow escape from the hospital."

It was unbelievable to them as to how Snow had escaped on her own anyway. Therefore, Jared had ordered Max to investigate the incident until they managed to discover something.

A cold glint crossed Jared's eyes at once. 'So, there really was someone behind the scenes. Is Everett having too much fun in life?'

"Sir, the issue is that Everett managed to cover it up well. Although we've discovered that he was connected to the entire incident, we don't have any evidence that points directly at his involvement," Max solemnly explained.

"That's not the point." Jared's gaze became firm.

Evidence was the last thing he needed.

"So, how should we proceed?" Max asked as he had understood Jared's words.

"Since he's dying to own DillCorp, we'll give it to him." Jared's eyes darkened as he stated.

Max remained silent, secretly lighting a candle for Everett in his heart. 'I'm afraid that Everett will be in serious trouble soon.'

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2377-Then, Jared looked up and stared to the front. "Keep an eye on Dillon as well."

This time around, he wanted to make Dillon and Everett pay. In fact, Jared wanted the both of them, with their own two eyes, to watch him destroy the very thing which they had been trying so hard to get.

"Understood," Max replied.

As the car sped across the highway, Jared leaned back against his seat. His eyes were so dark and abyssal that nobody could tell what he was thinking about.

Meanwhile, in the headquarters of the Ellison Group, Harvey seemed crossed when he saw Everett.

When Harvey saw him, he yelled, "What the hell are you doing here?!"

"It's an emergency. Oh, and also, you don't get to have a say here. There's nothing you should be worried about," Everett retorted, seemingly not fazed at all.

Harvey then looked at Everett coldly and asked, "What's going on?"

Harvey was not worried about anything. He just felt that it was best for those beneath him to know their place.

"You know that Snow has gotten herself into a huge mess, right?"

Although Everett was directing the question to Harvey, he was sure that Harvey knew about it.

Harvey raised his brows and replied coldly, "Spill."

"Alright. I was just thinking that we could take this opportunity to seize DillCorp," Everett muttered in a low voice.

He felt that it would be a great opportunity for them. At that moment, Dillion and his family would direct all of their focus on Nicole and Jared. Above all else, they must be worried about being dragged into the situation. Therefore, they would not be able to pay any attention to what Harvey was doing.

And if they were to make a move in secret, they could pull a sucker punch and bag themselves the victory at once.

Harvey darted his eyes at Everett. "Since you see this as an opportunity, why don't you grab it for yourself?"

'Why would he come looking for me? If he succeeds, he could be rid of me,' Harvey thought.

"Harvey, we're partners in crime after all. Of course, I'd have to inform you about this." Everett smiled as he said.

"Oh." Harvey snorted as if he was very pleased with what Everett had just said.

"I think this is the perfect opportunity, so we must be quick to act," Everett continued.

If anyone were to seize the opportunity before they did, they would lose everything.

"If that's the case, you may go ahead," Harvey agreed.

"Alright, I'll work on it now."

As soon as he had spoken, Everett carefully asked, "In that case, I'll need your help with..."

"You may speak to Lewis." Harvey stated bluntly, feeling too lazy to entertain his needs anymore.

Harvey knew that Everett had sought him out for a partnership only because Everett was incapable of achieving what he was after on his own. After all those years, Everett had become even more resistant to manipulation.

Furthermore, Everett's greed had only intensified over the years. No one could tell for sure when he would bite back.

Therefore, there was a definite need for Harvey to be cautious of Everett.

After Everett had left Harvey's office, the sly look on his face slowly vanished. His body then straightened, contrasting his previous position where he was bent.

Then, Everett scanned his surroundings and strode out of the Ellison Group's company building.

Snow had failed her second attempt and to make matters worse, had fallen into a vegetative state. No one knew about what Everett had done, so this was his chance to fight back. The only thing he needed to do was to pull a sneaky maneuver, and then, DillCorp would be all his.

When the time eventually came, no one would look down on

NandoCorp anymore. In addition to that, NandoCorp would also rank as a first-class company.

Soon after, the sun set, painting the sky in a colorful, scenic afterglow.

Lively chatter emanated from the Riddle residence, as the entire family gathered together in a merry display.

Sean and Steve had also brought Jane and Sally home, while Spencer and Lulu had also arrived in time. Even Samuel and June were present for the occasion.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2378-It was extremely merry while the entire family was gathered together.

"Nicole, what happened this time was a close call. Don't take such risks anymore. There are multiple ways to deal with people like them, so why put yourself in danger? It's not worth it, especially for someone like Snow," June said, still feeling afraid on the behalf of Nicole.

In response, Nicole chuckled. "Don't worry. Everything has been planned. We're just luring them out now."

"But what if something unexpected happens?" June shook her head in disagreement.

"I know you're concerned about me, but trust me, we've made our arrangements, so you really don't need to worry. And look, I'm fine now, am I not?" she argued.

June wanted to persuade Nicole further, but before she could, Samuel stopped her. "Don't worry, Mr. Johnston is with us. He won't let anything happen to Nicole."

He believed that since it was a planned operation, it must have been approved by Jared, which definitely meant that the plan was well thought out.

June looked at Jared and hesitated for a moment, but ultimately, she forewent the argument and kept mum instead.

And while everyone present were expressing their concerns about Nicole's situation, Tia came home with Nolan and Lana.

"Mommy!" The kids rushed toward Nicole when they saw her, wanting to give her a big hug.

"Hey!" Just as they were about to get close to Nicole, a pair of big hands stopped them from getting too close.

Nolan turned to Jared and protested, "Why are you stopping us?"

They were really worried when they heard that Nicole was injured, but before they could pay her a visit, Nicole had disallowed them from going to the hospital. And now that she was back, Jared added salt to the wound by preventing them from hugging her.

He is too much!' Nolan fumed.

"Mommy is injured. Don't bump into her wound," Jared reminded Nolan before letting them go.

Hearing that, Nolan stopped in his tracks and became obedient at once.

They then approached Nicole slowly, and once they were in close proximity to her, Nolan asked in a soft voice," Mommy, does it still hurt?"

Nicole smiled and comforted him, saying, "It doesn't hurt anymore."

"Mommy, did they catch the bad guys?" Lana tilted her little head as she asked.

Nicole nodded. "Yes, they've been caught. The police officers have taken them away."

Nolan and Lana instantly felt relieved when they heard that the people who had injured their mother had been caught." That's good. Evil people should be caught."

Nicole lovingly ruffled their heads, her eyes filled with tenderness.

"Miss Nicole? I'll be heading back if there's nothing else," Tia announced.

She was relieved to see that Nicole was fine, so she proceeded to head back just so that she could tend to Mrs. Wallace Sr.

Before she could, Nicole stopped her and said, "Bring Grandma over. Let's all have dinner together and enjoy ourselves tonight."

"Sure, I'll be going now," Tia agreed as she thought that Nicole missed Mrs. Wallace Sr.

"Well then, let's all wait in the dining room," Gloria called.

Soon after, the entire family sat down in the dining room, chatting and eating happily.

Mrs. Wallace Sr. was seated next to Gloria, and the two of them chatted with smiles on their faces as they watched the children and their antics.

"I am content, knowing that they're doing well." Mrs. Wallace

Sr. looked at them affectionately, her sweeping gaze finally stopping on Nicole.

'This girl has gone through too many hardships, and it's finally over. I'm glad!' she thought.

"I'll be truly relieved when every single one of them gets married." Gloria nodded in agreement.

This was her biggest wish now. She wanted to see her children get married, start their own families, and find the happiness they deserved.

"Well, they're already preparing for their weddings. Soon your wish will come true," Mrs. Wallace Sr. stated with a radiant smile.

While Nicole was missing, the Riddle family had been taking care of Mrs. Wallace Sr., who really liked Nicole's older brothers. Now that she could see that they were all starting their own families, she sincerely felt happy for them.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2379-"These little rascals really gave me a hard time worrying about them, but thank God, they're all grown up now," Gloria said as she looked at her sons, her gaze finally falling on Stanley.

'Sean and Steve have already gotten married, and now Spencer and Samuel are about to start their families as well. Stanley is the only one left. Why hasn't he found a girlfriend yet? Is it possible that he has neglected his love life because he has been too focused on his work?' she wondered.

Sensing that his mother was scrutinizing him, Stanley felt a sense of pressure weighing down on him at once. He subconsciously avoided her gaze and lowered his head as he continued eating in an attempt to minimize his presence in the dining hall.

He knew very well that he had Spencer and Samuel to face the music with him in the past, but now, he was all alone. This meant that he would be the only one left to deal with the pressure of getting soon. This had been foreseen long ago.

"Mom, Stanley will find happiness too," Nicole stated, trying to ease the situation for him.

Stanley shot her a grateful look, for he was truly worried that Gloria would start pressuring him to get married right now.

Gloria turned to Nicole and agreed, "Alright, let's not rush

Stanley for now. Let's talk about you."

Hearing that, Nicole's lips began to twitch. 'Did I just dig a grave for herself? Can I take back what I just said?'

"Mom, Spencer and I haven't even had our wedding yet. Don't you have too much on your plate already?" Samuel reminded Gloria.

He thought Gloria would already be content planning both the weddings for him and June, as well as Spencer and Lulu. 'Why is she already worrying about those who aren't about to get married?'

Hearing that, Gloria gave Samuel a stern look and said, "I don't even think I've had enough with the both of you getting married at the same time."

"Please, Mom. We'll be worried about you too. Besides, if you keep pushing like this, some people might develop a fear of marriage. Wouldn't that give you even more of a headache?" Samuel gestured toward Stanley with his mouth, shifting all the attention to Stanley again.

'Stanley is dealing with this all on his own now, I guess,' Samuel thought.

It was then that Stanley shot a fierce glare at Samuel, his eyes carrying a hint of fury and frustration.

Samuel innocently shrugged, indicating he was also helpless in the face of it all. After all, Gloria was nothing short of intimidating whenever she decided to exercise her power.

"Mom, we'll plan for our honeymoon ourselves. We want to go to a remote island where no one knows us, and just relax," Spencer said to Gloria.

"Of course, whatever you'd like." Gloria looked at Lulu affectionately. "If you have any ideas, feel free to share them. After all, this wedding is a once-in-a-lifetime event, so it should be exactly as you desire."

"I have no other requests, Mrs. Riddle." Lulu's cheeks flushed red as she felt a little embarrassed at the mention of it.

Both Spencer and his family had treated her very well, and all the preparations were well thought out. She really had no complaints.

"What about you?" Gloria looked at June and asked softly.

She genuinely liked two of her future daughters-in-law, so she did not want them to feel any sense of discomfort or awkwardness.

"I don't have any either." June's cheeks became bright red as she promptly answered.

"Don't hesitate, you two. After all, we're going to be a family," Gloria reminded the both of them.

Then, the both of them nodded in unison. "Of course, Mrs. Riddle."

As they chatted about the wedding preparations, Gloria naturally forgot about Stanley's situation.

Stanley could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Unconsciously, he turned his gaze to Tia. Then, their eyes coincidentally met, causing the pair to freeze for a moment.

Tia's cheeks flushed as she awkwardly averted her gaze and continued to eat silently.

Stanley, on the other hand, paused for a moment, whereupon he looked away with a strange look on his face.

This exchange of glances did not escape Nicole's eagle eyes as a faint smile crossed her face.

"Eat," a gentle voice reached her ears.

Nicole lowered her head and found that her plate had been filled with various dishes she liked.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2380-She knew that Jared had scooped those dishes for her.

She looked at him with a smile in her eyes and said, "You too."

"Yeah, let's dig in," Jared replied with a gentle gleam in his eyes.

"How's the arrangement going?" Nicole asked Jared in a hushed voice while eating.

"What do you think?" Jared's gaze narrowed.

He could tell that Nicole had her own thoughts on this matter as well. So, he needed to consider whether their plans should be integrated.

Nicole shook her head. "I was just asking."

This prompted a frown out of him as he asked, "Really?"

Feeling a little guilty under his gaze, Nicole chuckled awkwardly. "I really don't have much to say about your plan. But I just want to add a little something to uproot the problem entirely."

After a brief pause, Jared said in a low voice, "James."

"Yes. That guy is no slouch. He's pretty rapacious too."

Unfortunately for James, Nicole had caught him with his guard down. It would be a waste if they did not make use of this opportunity to silence him once and for all.

"Alright, I'll leave the rest to you," Jared agreed with a doting look in his eyes.

"Thank you," Nicole replied sweetly.

But then, a mischievous glint crossed Jared's eyes. "You can thank me in a different way."

"Stop talking, let's eat," Nicole reprimanded with a warning glance.

Jared leaned in closer to Nicole and whispered in her ear, "I thought you wanted to say, 'Stop talking, kiss me.'"

"Shut up." Nicole lifted her head to look around in embarrassment.

She was relieved upon seeing that no one was paying attention to them.

Seeing her adorable look with her flushed cheeks, Jared's beaming smile became even wider.

After a cheerful dinner conversation, everyone returned to the living room where they ate fruits and chatted about their lives. With that said, the family was harmonious and happy, sharing nothing but joyful moments together.

Soon, June and Lulu stood up when they saw that it was getting late. "It's getting late, and Nicole needs to rest early. We won't disturb you any longer, so we'll head back first."

"Okay. Spencer, accompany Lulu," Gloria instructed Spencer.

After that, Gloria looked at Samuel. "Are you two going back to the apartment or staying here?"

"I'm going back, and he's staying," June decisively stated.

Hearing that, Samuel pouted. "Are you abandoning me?"

June's cheeks turned red as she shot Samuel a fierce glare." Don't spout nonsense now. You're going home."

'What does he mean when he said I was 'abandoning' him? He's almost done recovering and has returned to the Riddle family.' June thought, feeling that there was no need for Samuel to follow her back to the apartment.

"I..." Samuel suddenly choked up.

He was indeed back home, but he did not want to stay alone, for he had become accustomed to spending every single day with her.

"What's wrong? You're not used to living at home anymore?" Stanley teased.

"In that case, Samuel will stay. Spencer can take June home too." Gloria pondered for a moment before making her decision.

"Okay, sorry for the trouble, guys." June readily agreed and looked at Spencer and Lulu gratefully.

"Why are you suddenly being so oolite?" Lulu chuckled.