

## HACKER 2391

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2391-“Are you sure your memories are resurfacing?” Jared asked, surprised Nicole did not have a headache.

“I think so.” Nicole nodded. She was confident the man she saw in her dream was Jared.

“But your head didn’t hurt this time,” Jared pointed out. He stared at Nicole closely, realizing she was fine.

Stunned for a moment, Nicole realized she finally saw the face in the dream. On top of that, she did not get a headache this time. Nicole finally understood Jared’s bewilderment.

All this while, her dream had been about the time they fell into the water. Jared lost consciousness, and Nicole tried to save him. However, she ultimately exhausted herself and sank back into the water. This resulted in Nicole’s amnesia and her five-year disappearance.

Nicole had yet to recover her memories fully, but she understood from this dream that Jared and she were deeply in love, to the extent they would die for one another.

Feeling a sense of poignant, Nicole leaned into Jared’s embrace. She whispered, “Maybe Martin’s treatment worked. n

Even though she could not explain why, Nicole was able to figure things out little by little without a headache. She felt like it was a good sign for her to one day regain all her memories.

Nicole realized that her dream was actually just remnants of her blurred memories. She believed slowly but surely, she would regain her memories and recall everything she went through.

Jared fixed his gaze on Nicole. From the dream Nicole described, Jared came to the realization that Nicole was the one who saved him back then. If Nicole had not saved him, she would have never needed to encounter the danger of disappearing and suffering for these five years.

Tightly hugging Nicole, Jared felt pain deep in his heart. He felt immense pain for her experience those five years, and even more pain for her sacrifices for him.

Noticing Jared’s unusual behavior, Nicole softly called out, “Jared?”

“Yeah,” Jared answered with a slightly muffled voice.

Frowning, Nicole was unsure of her gut feeling, but she could feel Jared’s sorrow.

Nicole wanted to look up to check on Jared, but he held her tight in his embrace. With a sigh, Nicole gave up and wrapped her arms around his waist, comforting him by gently patting his back.

Both of them were silent, yet it seemed like they had already spoken a thousand words.

After that, time went back quickly, and three days passed in the blink of an eye.

San Joto was peaceful and uneventful. The crowd bustled about and not one person noticed the ones burning out.

“Hey, Nicole. You and Jared killed two birds with one stone this time,” Lulu said, her eyes shining. She looked excited for the tea.

“Someone had to teach them a lesson,” Nicole said faintly with a dark expression.

“It should’ve been done a long time ago. We should let them know that we’re not easy to mess with,” Lulu huffed arrogantly. Or else, their enemies would think they were an easy target and keep causing trouble for them.

Nicole looked at Lulu and asked, “How are things on your end?”

“Don’t sweat it. Someone has been keeping an on it all the time,” Lulu said seriously. She knew Nicole had given her an important task, so she remained vigilant and attentive.

“Alright. There should be results soon,” Nicole hinted.

“Are you saying...? No way! Is he really that bold?” Lulu was a little surprised. She always believed things would only come to an end before they had an outcome.

“James always had sky-high dreams. If this works out, it’d only be natural for his greed to grow bigger.” Nicole believed James would take the risk this time.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2392-Lulu paid more caution and attention after Nicole’s hint. “I got it. I’ll be more mindful.”

Nicole chuckled. “Don’t get nervous. It’s just a guess. If circumstances change, he might not be able to act right away.”

Confused, Lulu asked, “Will things still change?”

If the circumstances changed, Lulu was worried that it would impact their side.

Sighing, Nicole said, “Everett claimed to have gotten the investigation results. Grandpa wants us all to head back to the Riddle family manor tonight.”

On the surface, Jared’s plan was a success, and Everett suffered quite a loss. However, Everett had not shown any reaction to this yet.

Instead, through Mr. Riddle Sr., he managed to get everyone summoned back to the Riddle family manor. It made Nicole worry.

“Well then, you should go and check the situation tonight. But be careful. Everett’s a sly guy,” Lulu reminded with concern.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be fine.” Nicole smirked. Although she did not have all the details, she was certain Everett wanted to stir up trouble. So Nicole wanted to see if Everett had what it takes.

“Fine.” Lulu sighed, disheartened. The supposedly good news was making her less happy now.

Nicole reassured her with a slight smile. “Don’t worry. If Everett had any plans in mind, it’d be against DillCorp. He’s no match for us for the time being.”

"It's not easy to have a chance to crack down on Everett. Yet he managed to seize a chance to counterattack. Just thinking about it makes me angry." Lulu sighed glumly.

"Alright now, it's not worth it to get angry over him. Run along. I'll text you tomorrow, or you could come with Spencer today," Nicole said meaningfully, raising her eyebrow.

Lulu shook her head. "No, thanks. I'd rather not. Who am I to attend a family gathering?"

"You are family," Nicole teased.

"I'll pass. Even though I'm Spencer's fiancée, I don't think I should get involved with the Riddle family's affairs. I'll just stay here to help you out," Lulu insisted.

Not merely because she had not yet wed Spencer. Even if she did, she believed it would be best to stay out of these matters.

"Oh, fine then. Forget it, if you don't want to." Nicole chuckled and shook her head. Lulu was too anxious in Nicole's opinion, but she understood her feelings.

"Well, I'll be waiting for your news tomorrow. I'll get going then." Lulu left Nicole's office and breathed a sigh of relief.

Nicole leaned against her seat and smiled while looking at Lulu. 'She's still being shy.'

Time passed swiftly. Before they knew it, night had fallen. All family members arrived at the Riddle family manor one after another.

Jared would not attend so Nicole had him take care of Nolan and Lana. The other family members were here. Nicole, Sean, and Steve got out of a car and entered the Riddle family manor. At a glance, they could see Mr. Riddle Sr. in the main seat.

After they greeted him, the three siblings approached Mr. Riddle Sr. together.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2393-"He has work to do," Nicole explained.

Mr. Riddle Sr. did not continue to pursue the matter. Seeing everyone had arrived, he fixed his gaze on Everett and said, "Speak up."

Mr. Riddle Sr.'s meaning was clear. With everyone present, he wanted Everett to get to the point.

Everett clenched his fist and let go. He then calmly handed a file to Mr. Riddle Sr. "Grandpa, these are the investigation results of the two gardeners who were after money and stole the deeds to the Riddle family manor."

"Hmm..." Mr. Riddle Sr. took the file but did not look at it. It was clear that the so-called evidence shown to him was naturally what they wanted him to see.

"Grandpa, here are ours." Steve, Preston, and Ell ar, who had been ordered to investigate, obediently handed over their investigation results.

Similarly, Mr. Riddle Sr. did not read it. He asked, "Everett, you had everyone back for this?"

“There are other things too,” Everett replied, understanding that his grandfather had decided not to pursue the issue of the Riddle family manor’s deed.

“What is it? Go ahead,” Mr. Riddle Sr. said faintly.

Everett seemed hesitant as he glanced in the direction of

Dillon’s family before speaking with a solemn tone. “While investigating the gardeners, I stumbled upon another matter. n

“What is it?” Mr. Riddle Sr.’s eyes narrowed. He could tell that what Everett was about to say was not simple.

With that, Everett handed another set of documents to the elder. “Grandpa, take a look at this. It’s about the medicine you used before.”

Everett aggravated his tone, reminding Mr. Riddle Sr. meaningfully. Everyone instantly understood that it was the medicine that almost caused Mr. Riddles Sr.’s death.

The old man’s expression turned serious as he read the papers in the document.

“Dad, what’s wrong?” Daniel asked, noticing Mr. Riddle Sr.’s unusual expression.

With a snap, Mr. Riddle Sr. threw the paper in his hand in Dillon’s face. “You ungrateful brat!”

“What are you talking about, Dad?” Dillon looked dumbfounded as he took the document off his face.

Reading the information, Dillon dropped the papers to the ground in shock. He shook his head aggressively. “No, it wasn’t me! Someone must’ve framed me.”

“Dillon, the evidence is all there. Your denial now only shows how guilty you are,” Everett mocked.

“You’re the one handing over the evidence. You must be the one framing me!” Dillon shouted in distress. This was

something Dillon would never admit to doing. This was patricide. He was not that insane!

“Regardless, it’s evidence. Whoever had brought this forward doesn’t matter. After all, the police rely on evidence too,” Everett justified. The evidence would not be dismissed just because Everett was the informer.

“Why, you!” Dillon was choked with rage. His face turned purple as he said, “I didn’t do it anyway! Don’t you dare blame this on me. Since you claim the police rely on evidence, then we shall go to the police. Let them be the ones to investigate this thoroughly!”

Dillon was never taking the blame, or else his life would turn miserable from now on. He might lose everything.

“What do you think? Grandpa?” Everett stopped arguing with Dillon and looked at Mr. Riddle Sr., waiting for his decision.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2394-Mr. Riddle Sr. fell silent. Although he got worked up just now, he still had to calm down and consider the Riddle family’s situation. Getting the police involved would only

result in this matter being spread out to the public. If such a family scandal were leaked out, it would be hard for the Riddle family to maintain their reputation in San Joto.

After careful contemplation, Mr. Riddle Sr. turned to Dillon and ordered coldly, "From now on, Dillon's family has nothing to do with the Riddle family. Leave now. You are not allowed to step foot into the Riddle family business again."

"Wait, Dad! Hear me out! I really didn't do it!" Dillon's distress escalated. His eyes were full of panic as he tried to explain.

With the evidence before him, Mr. Riddle Sr. had no interest in Dillon's explanation. He turned to the house butler. "Get them out of here and make sure they never set foot in this house again."

"Yes, sir." The house butler approached Dillon. "Dillon, it's best you leave now."

"I'm not leaving! It wasn't me. Why should I be kicked out of the Riddle family?" Dillon toughened up. If he was kicked out now, he would lose all ties to the Riddle family.

"Grandpa, perhaps we could investigate this further. Dad would never do such a thing," Raine said, growing anxious. If they were cut off, Raine would never inherit the Riddle family in the future.

Karen lashed out. "Dad, how could you just make us leave indiscriminately?! We're not the only ones who were eager to claim the shares back then. You can't solely blame our family!"

"That's right, Dad! Damien was the one who recommended the doctor. He can't just be ruled out from suspicion when the doctor makes a mistake. You can't just single me out!" Dillon seemed to catch a lifeline and pointed his accusation toward Damien.

"Dillon, don't go crazy and target anyone you see! The evidence points to you, so why are you accusing me now?" Damien immediately defended. His frustration made his face pale.

"How would I know if you tampered with evidence? With evidence like this, I could just as easily claim you did it!" Dillon threw caution to the wind. He was not going to let anyone off easily.

"Dad, why don't we get the police involved? That'll make him concede defeat," Damien said with impatience.

The situation seemed like Dillon was losing his mind now. Damien did not want to continue arguing and play Dillon's games.

"Enough with this. Alfred, continue what you were doing," Mr. Riddle Sr. said, his voice growing more authoritative.

"Yes, sir." The house butler understood this was Mr. Riddle

Sr.'s final order. The house butler approached Dillon, his voice stern. "Dillon, Mr. Riddle Sr. is trying to preserve both your dignity and the Riddle family. If this becomes public knowledge, it damages both your family and the Riddle family. So, I advise you to take your leave now."

The house butler's words sounded like a suggestion, but he carried an implicit threat. Dillon was not clueless; he could easily discern it.

Mr. Riddle Sr. wanted to cut ties with Dillon's family now and wanted them gone. If Dillon continued to make a fuss, there was a good chance things would end worse than this.

Gritting his teeth, Dillon stood up and said, "I'll prove my innocence."

After saying this, Dillon left with big strides.

Sighing, Karen had no choice but to follow. Raine was reluctant to leave. She exchanged glances with James, not sure what they should do.

"Grandpa, take care of yourself. We'll take our leave first." James pulled Raine to her feet and excused himself.

Preston saw his family leave and prepared to leave as well. He was, after all, a part of the family, and there was no reason for him to stay behind. He also did not want to incur Mr. Riddle Sr.'s wrath.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2395-As Dillon's family gradually left, Mr. Riddle's Sr.'s expression turned somber. He fixed his gaze on the entrance hall, lost in his thoughts.

Meanwhile, Karen exasperatedly pulled Dillon outside. "How could you just leave? Isn't it as good as admitting you did it?"

"So what, if I denied it? Isn't it obvious that I fell into their trap?" Dillon hit the ceiling.

"Dad, you're saying that Everett forged the evidence? He's too shady!" Raine gritted her teeth. The battle between the heirs of the Riddle family had yet to be determined, yet she was kicked out of the running just like that. It was clear that Raine was infuriated.

"The fact that Dad believed them so easily... He really is biased," Karen complained.

Seeing the family's disgruntled expressions, James advised, "We still have a shot."

"What do you mean?" Karen frowned.

"Grandpa said he would cut off ties with us. But he didn't say he would take back DillCorp. He didn't burn the bridge. As long as we operate the company well, we could secretly find Everett's faults. When the time comes, we'll be able to turn the tables on him," James explained.

"Hmm, you're right." Dillon nodded, satisfied. This was why he was willing to leave just now. DillCorp was still in their hands, Dillon was convinced Mr. Riddle Sr. would take back DillCorp if he continued to make a fuss. It would be utter defeat if that happened.

"No wonder you asked me to leave." Raine breathed a sigh of relief. She was alright as long as things did not turn out to be a complete failure.

"Besides, Everett lost out to us this time, so we're not exactly defeated. His days won't be any better than ours," James added.

"He must be pissed off to get back at us after he suffered big time." Raine clenched her teeth in frustration. Everett was indeed a sinister person.

“Well, that’s likely the reason,” Dillion agreed. Everett did not want his dirty deeds to be exposed, so he stuck preemptively, trying to frame him. Everett wanted to kill two birds with one stone. He wanted to cover up his desire to take over DillCorp and tear Dillon’s family away from the Riddle family. It was a cunning scheme.

However, Dillon was not a pushover. Since Everett wanted to play the game, Dillon was determined to show him who would come out on top.

The few people calmed down and regained their composure. Dillon swept an unsatisfied glance at Preston and warned, “You better stay away from Nicole. Or else, you’ll regret it in the future.”

“It’s not like I’m involved in the company’s management.”

Preston shrugged his shoulders. His interaction with others did not matter since his interest did not clash with anyone else’s, whether it was the company’s or his own interest. He could just do as he pleased since he was not interested in anything else.

Watching Preston leave, Dillon felt even more frustrated. ‘How did I end up with this bastard son? He’s not even as helpful as James.’

“Dad, let’s go back first. We have to think for the long run,” James persuaded.

“Yeah, let’s go,” Dillon agreed. He was not as angry, with a new goal in mind.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere in the Riddle family manor carried a slight tension after Dillon’s family was kicked out. The people in the room seemed somewhat stifled on the surface, yet there was a faint aura of ease.

Deep down, Everett was secretly delighted. He could not help but feel triumphant. ‘Dillon’s family dared to obstruct me and cause me great loss? I’d never let them have the last laugh.’

Everett thought of all his painstaking arrangements. He believed he could take over DillCorp. But in the end, he ended up with a company laden with massive debts and unpaid liabilities. He was so angry at the result! Dillon’s family was truly cunning, and Everett could only blame himself for being careless.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2396-No matter what, I can’t suffer with this dumbass. Each time he provokes me, he’ll get it from me. Aside from this messy inheritance issue, since neither one of us are willing to budge, he can go to hell with it.’

“Everett?” a voice called out.

Everett raised his head. He blinked at the person.

“What’s on your mind? I called you so many times,” James asked in a worried voice.

“Oh. I was just thinking about Uncle Dillon’s matter...” Everett shook his head, feeling annoyed.

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Everett blankly. “That is final. We’re not going to discuss it anymore.”

“Okay,” Everett agreed obediently.

Mr. Riddle Sr. did not want to speak anymore, so he ushered everyone to eat. “Alright, let’s eat.”

Dexter suddenly spoke up. "Dad, we're going to head back first. Please take good care of your health."

Mr. Riddle Sr. thought to himself, 'Yeah, what did I expect after being plotted against by my own blood? Disappointing... I

Mr. Riddle Sr. kept his face straight after discovering that his son, Dillon, was going the extra mile to ensure that he gets all the inheritance.

"Okay," replied Mr. Riddle Sr.

Emma gave Gloria a look before turning around to leave with Dexter.

Ellar waved at Nicole as he left. "Nicole, I'll go with you to the company tomorrow."

Mr. Riddle Sr. gave an odd look to Ellar.

Ellar scratched the back of his head awkwardly, but smiled." Grandpa, please take care of yourself. I'm going to go now."

Mr. Riddle Sr. snorted.

Ellar gave Mr. Riddle Sr. a smile before leaving with Emery.

Mr. Riddle Sr. did not think too much into context as he did not have a good impression of Dillon's family. Daniel's entire family did not budge, and neither did Damien.

Mr. Riddle Sr. frowned. "Is something the matter?"

"No, we just want to spend time with you Dad," replied Damien.

Mr. Riddle Sr. shoed at them. "There's no need for you to spend time with me. This place is no longer in my hands." He stood up and shoed Damien away.

Damien was shocked. He bit his lip and promised, "Dad, don't worry about it. I'm sure I can find those two gardeners and get our family manor back."

"I'll be glad if you could stop thinking about it," said Mr.

Riddle Sr.

However, Damien could not sit still. Agitated, he said in a rushed voice, "We'll leave first."

Mr. Riddle Sr. could tell that Damien was eager to find the evidence to prove that the gardeners had stolen it. However, Damien's determination to make an excuse to leave had aroused Mr. Riddle Sr.'s suspicions. Did Damien have something to do with the theft?

Damien gritted his teeth and glared at Daniel before he left with Miley and Everett in tow.

In a low voice, Nicole asked, "Grandpa, is something a matter that you called us to stay behind for?"

Mr. Riddle Sr.'s expression softened up as he saw Nicole's face. "I think you're all aware of Everett's plans. Dillon's family had gotten quite sneaky, don't you think?"



MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2397-“We know. Is there something you want to assign us to do?” Sean asked with a serious expression.

It was evident that Mr. Riddle Sr. had shown his dissatisfaction with Damien and Dillon.

“This idea of splitting the family inheritance was initially brought up by Nicole, but right now everyone’s coming at each other’s throats. What’s more of a problem right now is that it’s going to be a huge problem for us,” said Mr. Riddle Sr.

“Yeah. Don’t worry, Grandpa. We know what to do.” Sean nodded.

Mr. Riddle Sr. did not want the Riddle family to burn down in flames. Naturally, protecting their family name was of utmost priority.

Mr. Riddle Sr. was relieved. “That’s good.”

Daniel looked at the stack of documents Everett had brought over. “Dad, can you tell us what’s really going on?”

Why is Dillon...”

Mr. Riddle Sr. ‘s expression hardened. His eyes narrowed, and there was a hint of pain in his eyes. “It’s not important anymore.”

Every time this topic was brought up, it was like daggers piercing through Mr. Riddle Sr.’s heart repeatedly.

Daniel noticed that Mr. Riddle Sr. was reluctant to go on with the conversation.

“Daniel, let’s head home so he can rest,” said Gloria in a low voice. Gloria knew that Mr. Riddle Sr. wanted time alone.

Daniel sighed. “Alright.”

Daniel was worried but at the same time, he knew he had to give Mr. Riddle Sr. some time.

“Grandpa, we’ll take care of it. Don’t worry,” reassured Steve with a serious expression.

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at everyone. “Okay, don’t worry about me and go home.”

Nicole picked up the dropped documents from the floor.” Grandpa, there are a lot of things happening recently, but don’t worry too much, okay? They’re heading in a good direction. You have to take care of yourself.”

Mr. Riddle Sr. nodded with a warm smile. “I will.”

After Daniel and his family left the family manor, the living room immediately fell silent. Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed.

“Sir, the results are quite hard for us to accept, but its fruitful. ” Alfred handed Mr. Riddle Sr. a cup of tea.

"If it weren't for Nicole, it would be hard for me to decide the future of our family," said Mr. Riddle Sr. with a pained expression.

"Yeah, Nicole indeed is a capable young lady and a blessing to the Riddle family," Alfred said, in admiration.

Mr. Riddle Sr.'s eyes softened as he thought about Nicole." Enough said. There are four houses that'll be in the inheritance. Hopefully there won't be any problems."

"Yes, plus Sean is becoming more and more like a leader," Alfred added.

Alfred knew Mr. Riddle Sr. wanted Nicole to take over the family business, but Nicole wanted Sean to take over instead. Mr. Riddle Sr. had no choice but to give in to Nicole's wishes after considering that Sean was capable for the role and position.

Mr. Riddle Sr. took two sips from his tea before standing up. "I'm going to rest for a while."

Mr. Riddle Sr. felt relieved. Tm glad all these matters are now solved. I don't have to worry anymore about these unfilial brats, with Dexter's family all sorted. The future of our family will be at peace.<sup>1</sup>

"Sir, let me help you," Alfred offered, noticing that Mr. Riddle Sr. was deep in his thoughts.

Meanwhile, in the gardens of the family manor...

"Nicole, what are you doing with the evidence?" Stanley asked with a hint of doubt in his voice.

Suddenly, everyone turned to stare at Nicole's actions.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2398-"Let's go back and take a look," Nicole said casually. She did not share with anyone that she was about to start a new investigation.

"This incident kind of hit too close to home for Grandpa," said Spencer, sighing. He sympathized with Mr. Riddle Sr.

Her voice serious, Gloria pointed out, "Our family has really had its fair share of problems recently, but I hope that when you babies get married, everyone's able to have a good time. IV

What with the Riddle family affairs, everyone needed time off to wind down.

"Come to think of it, the wedding is near. It's less than a month away," said Daniel.

Gloria's face brightened at the mention of her sons' wedding.

Everyone climbed into the car as they chatted among one another.

Sean called out to his sister. "Nicole, come with us."

"Okay!"

Nicole had a hunch that Sean called her over, probably because he had something that he wanted to discuss with her. Nicole went along and climbed onto his car.

"We come together, we leave together." Steve followed

Nicole and climbed into the same car as his siblings.

Smiling, Nicole teased Steve, "You might as well say what you want to listen in, instead of beating around the bush."

Steve shrugged. "You both will tell me in the end."

Steve knew that he would be involved sooner or later. 'If they include me into their conversation, I might just be able to help out.'

The car started and Sean asked Nicole, "Do you think something's fishy about Everett's evidence?"

Sean did not trust easily when he noticed Nicole mentioning she wanted to peek. He knew that Nicole had said it, so their parents did not worry.

Nicole handed a document over to Sean. "Just take a look yourself. I just think this is way too clean."

"You mean, there's a possibility they forged this?" asked Steve.

Nicole frowned, whispering, "I can't exactly confirm this, but

I think it's a little odd."

Sean handed the document back to Nicole. "Well, you have your reasons to be suspicious. Maybe Everett wants to take revenge on Dillon."

Nicole nodded in understanding. "I think it's a possibility, since Everett suffered quite a huge loss."

Everett did not dare mention this to Mr. Riddle Sr. as it was embarrassing. But that Everett could not escape when Mr.

Riddle Sr. saw right through her.

"I think Grandpa happened to know it was forged. Otherwise, why would he punish all of them?" Steve asked, a little puzzled.

Nicole waved the document in her hand. "This could be our lead."

Though they hand the evidence in their hands, they could not help but raise their suspicion.

Steve was confused. "But what does Grandpa mean?"

Sean looked at Steve, with a calm expression. "Our family will get their peace once and for all."

Mr. Riddle Sr. had not spoken a word, yet his actions to this had already explained everything. He was unsatisfied with the current situation the Riddle family were in.

Nicole's proposal to divide the family inheritance was already an obvious move. The greed of everyone else had them not considering the company's management, only their own.

It was clear that Mr. Riddle Sr. knew what was going on.

"What Sean said is right. We have to keep it up," said Nicole with a smile.

'For all the hard work they've done, they ought to have some mental support,' thought Nicole.

Sean shot Nicole a look. "So you didn't agree to inherit the entire fortune because you knew that something like this would happen?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2399-'He was held accountable for all the things he did all by himself, I guess. So I can say he had quite a lot on his plate.'

Nicole waved the thought away. "I mean, they're the incompetent ones."

'It's our family inheritance. I don't see why they're making such a huge fuss about it just to ruin everything.'

"True. Their stupidity and incompetence are incredible."

Steve nodded. 'If they had worked harder, things wouldn't turn out like this.'

Sean glanced at Steve and Nicole. "Yeah, all of them are incompetent. Only I am competent enough."

"Sean, we're going to help you out," Steve said, with a smile.

"You should learn how to manage a company. I think you can practice with DillCorp when I hand it over to you," said Sean indifferently.

"You aren't serious about that, are you?!"

Steve had been under Sean's wings since he joined the Riddle Corporation. He had minimal experience of how to run a company.

"Preston will be there too. We can't have him idling around," Sean said, as he started planning ahead to try and troubleshoot the problem.

Nicole could not help but smirk to herself, as she watched Steve and Sean already starting to make plans for the company's future. Her eyes moved to the piece of document and she stared at it for a while.

At the Riddle residence's living room. Gloria was checking if everyone had returned home. "If you have nothing else to do, please head upstairs and go to bed. We've all had a long day."

Stanley and Spencer both went upstairs obediently.

Daniel glanced at Nicole. "Have you guys discussed what to do?"

Nicole nodded her head. "Dad, don't worry. We know how to handle it."

"There are still things that Uncle Damien and Dillon have yet to settle, but we'll do it according to what Grandpa has instructed you guys to do," said Daniel, sounding helpless.

Daniel was still stunned at the news. He had not foreseen it coming. Chills went down his spine as he thought about Damien and Dillon.

Nicole saw that her father's complexion was quite pale." Mom, Dad, I think you guys should rest. Please leave the rest to us. We'll take good care of it."

"Okay," Gloria immediately agreed, knowing that her husband had a rough day. She immediately helped him up the stairs.

Nicole sighed and regained her composure before heading upstairs.

The twins were already fast asleep. Nicole went into her room and saw that Jared was still awake, tapping away on his laptop.

"You're back." Jared closed his laptop as he saw Nicole enter the room.

"Yeah." Nicole stretched herself after she placed the file on their bedside table. She took a seat.

Seeing how haggard Nicole was, Jared frowned. "Is the situation too much for you to handle?"

"Too much wouldn't be the right term. I could say it's too shocking."

Nicole filled Jared in on the incident of how Everett had found evidence that tied Dillon to the poisoning of Mr.

Riddle Sr.

Jared took a glance at the document that was placed on their bedside table. "Is it that?"

"Yeah."

Jared had a hunch that Nicole was not surprised by the incident at all. He nodded in response. Then, his eyes darkened as he spoke in a low voice. "Do you suspect that the evidence had been tampered with?"

Nicole shrugged. "I thought it was a bit strange to begin with, so I brought it home with me."

Nicole could not determine if the evidence had been

tampered with or not. However, the matter of poisoning Mr. Riddle Sr. could be between the two families, Damien and Dillon, noting how they were the most eager ones to split the shares.

'Those two are the most suspicious ones among the rest.'

'Til give this to Max, so he can start investigating," said Jared.

"No. I'll have Lulu get someone to dig out some evidence."

Nicole felt indebted to Max. After all, Max was already a busy person, and she did not want to be a burden.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2400-Jared glanced at Nicole. "Okay, but if you ever run into any problems, the first thing you do is inform me, alright?"

Jared knew that he can easily get someone to do errands like these, he wanted to ensure that someone would be there to help Nicole firsthand when she's met with difficulty.

On the other hand, Nicole did not want Jared to worry about her. She immediately agreed, "Okay."

"You must be exhausted from being out and about the whole day. Come on, let's go to bed," said Jared. There was worry in his eyes.

Nicole had just recovered from an injury not long ago. To Jared, Nicole's health was his top priority. He did not want her to overexert herself.

Nicole tiredly snuggled up to Jared. She fell asleep soon after.

The next day, the sun shone brightly, and Nicole had rested well.

Meanwhile, Nolan and Lana did not see their mother yesterday. Both of them got up very early and barged into their parents' room.

"Mommy, we missed you so much!" The twins engulfed Nicole with a hug.

Nicole patted their heads softly. "Mommy will send you guys to kindergarten today. How does that sound?"

Nolan and Lana's eyes widened and lit up. "Really?!"

"Yes, of course." Nicole smiled and went downstairs with the two of them.

Tia walked over to fetch the twins when Nicole interjected. "I'll send them today, Tia."

Glancing at the twins, Tia smiled. "Okay. I assume they must be excited!"

"Thank you, Tia. You can go rest if you have nothing else to attend to," said Nicole.

"Alright then, if you'll excuse me. I'll go do some gardening in the backyard. Then I'll pick them up from kindergarten later," Tia said, as she turned around to leave.

Stanley looked at Tia before turning to look in the other direction. Nicole sat the twins into their seats. She had a playful glint in her eyes. "Stanley, is something a matter?"

Stanley replied curtly, "No." He looked away uncomfortably, a hint of guilt was on his face. Stanley could not shake off the questionable look on Nicole's face.

Nicole did not press for any more answers. Instead, she took care of Nolan and Lana's breakfast.

After breakfast was over, Nicole and Jared took the twins to kindergarten. The twins were over the moon as their parents had not sent them to kindergarten in ages due to circumstances.

The family of four chatted and laughed as they were on their way to kindergarten. Nicole was in awe as she saw her children's smiles.

A pang of guilt hit her when she realized that for the twins' safety purposes, they could not be exposed to the public eye for the time being.

Jared seemed to have understood Nicole's thoughts. He placed a hand over her shoulder and gave a gentle squeeze.

The sudden worry and sadness overwhelmed her as she could not settle the matter sooner to give her children the life she had envisioned to give them.

Soon they arrived at kindergarten, the twins bid their goodbyes to their parents with their backpacks on and walked into kindergarten.