

HACKER 2401

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2411-Ryder furrowed his brows and said, "It's probably because we accepted this task."

Since Jared was involved, there was only one possibility-it was for Nicole's sake.

"Oh." Gary also realized it. "We're helping Nicole, and Mr. Johnston doesn't want to owe us a favor."

He actually felt that Jared was overthinking. They were helping Nicole willingly, and regardless of how Nicole perceived it, Gary believed they were friends.

"This way, we'll end up owing Mr. Johnston," Ryder said with a serious tone.

"What?" Gary was puzzled.

"Nicole helped me back then, so I suppose I'm repaying her favor now." Ryder believed that helping Nicole was only fair.

Preston glanced at the two of them and said, "Stop dwelling on it. This is a good thing. Weren't you two always looking for investors for your new company? Having the Johnston Group invest is a solution to your major problem."

Furthermore, with the help of the Johnston Group, he believed this new artificial intelligence company would thrive.

"Yes, that's right. As long as we manage it well, Mr.

Johnston will profit off us too," Gary added. They were doing

their best to repay Jared, given that they had no other way to repay him.

"Just handle the investment matter yourself. Don't worry and just go ahead boldly." Preston waved his hand, indicating that the assistant could handle the details.

The assistant glanced at Gary, who nodded, and left the room.

Preston then turned to Ryder and said, "Let's continue discussing your idea. We should study it closely."

"Sure..."

During the lunch break, Nicole and Lulu left the office and went to a restaurant to have a meal.

As they sat down and placed their orders, they chatted casually while waiting for their food.

"Yesterday, Spencer, the violinist, was hailed as a hero after rescuing someone. Both were ultimately taken to the hospital..." The voice of the news anchor echoed from the TV, immediately capturing the attention of Nicole, Lulu, and those around them.

"Wow, a hero saving the damsel in distress!"

"Stop fangirling over Spencer. He has a fiancée."

“They’re not even married yet. Besides, I heard this girl is Spencer’s junior. She might be more suitable for Spencer.”

Lulu’s expression turned somber as she listened to the gossip of the people around them.

“The most suitable for him, only Spencer knows best,” Nicole said to console her friend.

Lulu sighed and bit her lip. She then looked at Nicole and said, “It’s not because of that. I just found something odd about the news.”

“Hmm?” Nicole was puzzled. ‘Isn’t this kind of news common in the entertainment industry?’

“Last night, IcylN’s assistant called Spencer to the hospital, saying IcylN hadn’t woken up yet. But Spencer was injured too. What were they thinking?” Lulu furrowed her eyebrows in disapproval. “I’m even suspecting that IcylN arranged this news.”

Nicole squinted upon hearing this. ‘It’s possible.’

“I understand IcylN’s intention, but I can’t accept this behavior.” Lulu looked upset. She was not being petty, but she had a nagging feeling that this accident might have been deliberately arranged.

That was their practice room, and they had been using it for years. Nothing had ever happened until yesterday, and IcylN just had to be the one who got injured. It was also weird that Spencer managed to save her just in time.

Nicole frowned as she asked, “What are you thinking about?”

Lulu seemed to have something on her mind.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2412-Lulu bit her lip and hesitated for a moment before whispering, “If I tell you, will you think I’m narrow-minded?”

“Well, you have to tell me first so I can decide.” Nicole chuckled. How could she make a judgment without knowing the details?

Lulu then explained her thoughts to Nicole. As Nicole listened, she fell silent, and Lulu grew nervous as she wondered if she was wrong about it.

“It’s not entirely impossible.” Nicole agreed with Lulu’s assumption after thinking about it.

“You think so too?” Lulu’s eyes brightened. She felt relieved to have someone agree with her thoughts.

Nicole nodded. “While we don’t have evidence yet, your theory does make sense.”

“Even if we had evidence, there’s not much we could do. What can we do?” Lulu sighed in frustration.

IcylN’s behavior was self-destructive, and while they might feel annoyed and angry, there was not much they could say or do about it.

Nicole squinted slightly. If they had evidence, that would change the situation. However, since there was no evidence at the moment, Nicole did not mention her own suspicions to Lulu.

“Never mind, let’s not talk about her. We don’t want to ruin the mood.” Their lunch arrived, and Lulu invited Nicole to eat, hoping to steer away from the unpleasant topic.

Nicole glanced at Lulu and did not say anything more. She just changed the subject while they ate.

After lunch, the two of them left the restaurant and started walking back to their office.

As soon as they arrived at the entrance, a car pulled up, and Lawrence stepped out.

“Nicole.” Lawrence approached Nicole with a smile in his eyes.

“Leo,” Nicole greeted politely, not showing any estrangement or distance toward him.

“Mr. Lawrence, did you happen to be passing by, or did you come to visit Nicole?” Lulu asked. She seemed calm but she was also exuding an unwelcoming vibe.

Lawrence glanced at Lulu with a darkened gaze.

“Leo, what brought you here?” Nicole interjected at the right time, shifting Lawrence’s attention.

“Just came to check on you.” Lawrence went back to his amiable demeanor.

Lulu frowned as she had sensed an oppressive aura from Lawrence earlier.

“We just got back. Let’s go upstairs together,” Nicole suggested, inviting Lawrence to join them.

Soon, they stood in front of Nicole’s office door.

“Nicole, I’ll go make some coffee,” Lulu said, heading towards the pantry.

“Let’s head inside.” Nicole smiled lightly as she led Lawrence into the office.

They took a seat on the couch, and Nicole asked with a faint smile, “Are you really just here to see me?”

Even though Lawrence said he came by to check on her, she suspected there was probably something he wanted to discuss.

“It’s actually something personal,” Lawrence said with a concerned look. “And it’s related to you.”

“Me?” Nicole furrowed her brows, puzzled. She could not figure out what personal matter Lawrence could possibly have with her.

“Your memory hasn’t fully recovered all this while. Recently, I heard about a renowned neuroscientist from abroad who has come up with new research. He’s giving a lecture in San Joto, and I was thinking of inviting him to examine you. There might be an unexpected outcome.” Lawrence continued cautiously, “So, I wanted to ask for your opinion.”

Nicole’s eyes narrowed slightly. It seemed that over the past few years, Lawrence had not mentioned anything about her amnesia. She had arranged all the medical consultations and treatment arrangements herself.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2413-On the surface, Lawrence appeared supportive and willing to accompany Nicole for her examination. However, now that Nicole reflected on it, she realized that each time she had gone for her check-ups and treatments, Lawrence’s anxiety seemed to be greater than

hers. At the time, she had thought that Lawrence was just being concerned for her, but now she could not help but feel differently.

Especially this time when Lawrence had proactively suggested finding a doctor for her, which made her even more suspicious.

“What’s wrong?” Lawrence asked softly when he noticed Nicole hesitating.

“Nothing,” Nicole replied, masking her thoughts with a faint smile. “Though I don’t have high hopes, it’s worth trying.”

Lawrence reassured her, “Even though there hasn’t been any progress for all these years, you’re now back in San Joto. You’re in a familiar environment, so things might turn out differently.”

Nicole nodded with a slight smile, saying, “Thanks, Lawrence.”

There was a brief, strange moment as Lawrence’s expression stiffened slightly. Although Nicole was thanking him, he felt an inexplicable sense of oddness.

“Coffee is here.” At this moment, Lulu entered the room,

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breaking the unusual atmosphere.

“Thank you,” said Lawrence.

Lulu smiled. “You’re welcome, Mr. Lawrence.”

After saying that, Lulu did not leave and remained standing to the side, seemingly unaware that her presence was disrupting the atmosphere.

Lawrence’s gaze darkened slightly. He continued chatting with Nicole for a bit before leaving.

Once he was gone, Lulu asked in a hushed voice, “Nicole, why was he here?”

“Nothing much. He just mentioned that there’s an international expert in town who might be able to help with my condition,” Nicole explained.

Lulu seemed somewhat skeptical as she furrowed her brows. “Is the doctor he found reliable?”

“Why?” Nicole could not help but laugh. ‘Why is Lulu so resistant towards Lawrence?’

“It’s been so many years. If there really was a doctor who could treat you, you would’ve been better ages ago, isn’t it?” Lulu was confused.

“He means well, and there’s no harm in giving it a try,” Nicole replied calmly.

“Do you need me to accompany you?” Lulu asked.

Nicole tilted her head slightly, looking puzzled. “What’s going on with you? You seem to have some sort of

resistance towards Lawrence.”

Lulu had indeed been acting a bit strangely today, and her attitude towards Lawrence had not gone unnoticed.

“Just a little bit,” Lulu admitted. “I overheard a conversation between Mr. Sean and Mr. Steve the other day, and...”

“What did they say?” Nicole’s intuition told her that it must be related to Lawrence.

“They mentioned they had been investigating Lawrence for a long time, but they still hadn’t found anything wrong with him. It made them suspicious, wondering if Lawrence was being cautious,” Lulu explained.

Nicole squinted slightly, and her voice unconsciously grew lower. “What do you mean?”

Lulu shook her head. “I only overheard that part, and then I left. I couldn’t just stand there and eavesdrop, right? But since they suspect Lawrence, I can’t help but think that it must be his problem.”

Nicole smiled as she realized that Lulu was fiercely protective.

“Nicole, even though he saved you, please be cautious,” Lulu advised. She had not heard the specifics of the conversation, but she believed that Nicole should keep her distance from Lawrence.

“Alright, I understand. You can go about your business now,” Nicole agreed, dismissing Lulu.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2414-“Sure. Just let me know if you need anything,” Lulu said before leaving the office.

Nicole leaned back on the sofa, her gaze gradually darkening. ‘What could Sean and Steve be investigating Lawrence for, and for such a long time? What were they suspicious of?’

After some thought, Nicole decided to ask Steve to find out what was going on.

With a determined expression, she got up and left her office.

Downstairs, Lawrence got into his car after leaving the building.

“Mr. Lawrence, how did it go?” Ian asked softly.

“She hasn’t recovered her memory yet,” Lawrence replied, his tone heavy.

Ian cautiously inquired, “And about the computer?”

Lawrence had visited the Riddle residence and accessed Nolan’s computer, so they could not possibly be unaware of it. ‘How did they react?’ Ian wondered.

“She didn’t mention it. However, Nolan has been using the computer as usual these days, and everything seems normal.”

Nolan continued to use his computer as if nothing had happened. He had also shared the way to unlock the second protection stage of his laptop with Lawrence. It seemed like even though they might know he had accessed the computer, there was no suspicion directed at him.

However, the more this was the case, the less he could afford to touch Nolan's computer again. His previous actions could be dismissed as unintentional, but if he tried again and failed, he would have no chances left.

"Mr. Lawrence, do you feel that... they've become somewhat distant from you?" Ian paused to find a gentler way to phrase it. "They're not as close to you as before."

Ian even felt that since their return to San Joto, it wasn't just Nicole, but even Nolan and Lana seemed more distant from Lawrence. Though it was not evident on the surface, he just could not fight this feeling.

Lawrence shot Ian a cold glance. Ian turned pale and refrained from saying anything further.

Looking away, Lawrence's eyes darkened. He was well aware of the change in Nicole's attitude towards him. But that was not important. What mattered more was Nicole's feelings for Jared.

Even though Nicole had not recovered her memory, it was evident that she had once again accepted Jared.

Then there was the issue regarding the Five Crests tasks on the Hunter. He had tried to hire someone to probe into it but the person who posted the task was too cautious, so he had not managed to discover who was behind it.

However, he suspected it was Nicole. He worried that she might have regained her memories and might know about everything.

Eyes growing even darker, Lawrence then made a phone call. "Hey, are you done with the arrangements?"

"It's ready. She can come in anytime," the other person replied.

"Remember, I don't want her to recover her memories," Lawrence stated. Then, he hung up.

At the moment, what mattered most to him was preventing Nicole from regaining her memories. The expert he had brought in would help him achieve that.

Meanwhile, in Steve's office, Steve sighed when he saw Nicole's serious expression. "We didn't intend to keep this from you. After all, he saved you. We suspected him, but we didn't want to trouble you. That's why we investigated him in secret."

"When did you start suspecting him?" Nicole was not angry, of course. She knew her two brothers were looking out for her.

"From the moment he arrived at the Riddle family and directly called out my name," Steve admitted candidly. Since that day, he had felt that there was something off about Lawrence.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2416-A playful smile crossed Nicole's face as she observed the sweet interaction between the two. She then made her way towards Jared's car, and after they had all gotten into their respective vehicles, they each drove off in their own respective directions.

"Looks like Lulu and Spencer are becoming sweeter by the day," Nicole remarked as she leaned against her seat.

Jared glanced at her with a knowing look and said, "Well, are we not as sweet as they are, or are you implying something else?"

After playfully rolling her eyes at Jared, Nicole replied, "Don't read too much into it. I meant exactly what I said."

"I beg to differ," Jared said, leaning closer to Nicole, causing her to shield her face.

"Hey, stop fooling around," she said. 'He's pretty darn shameless, even in situations like this!'

"I'm being serious." Jared said, his gaze growing more intense.

The entire compartment at the backseat darkened, and the partitions slowly rose. Then, with a swift deliberate motion, Jared encircled Nicole in his embrace. A possessive and intense kiss soon followed...

On the other side of town, Spencer had planned to take Lulu out for dinner before dropping her off at her place. While they were in the process of choosing a restaurant, however, Spencer's phone suddenly rang.

Seeing that it was a call from Icyln, Spencer furrowed his brow a little before answering it. "Icyln."

"Spencer," Icyln uttered, her voice weak like a faint whisper.

"What's wrong?" Spencer's grimace intensified with concern.

Despite the fact that she was already in the hospital herself, Icyln's voice sounded unusually feeble.

Indeed, her voice became even more strained, tinged with pain even, as she replied. "Spencer, I'm not feeling well.

Could you come and pay me a visit?"

"I..." Spencer glanced at Lulu, appearing hesitant.

"It's okay. I'll go with you." Lulu nodded reassuringly, her voice calm and cool.

"Icyln, I think you should call the doctor." Spencer replied in an attempt to weasel out of the situation, as the hospital had medical professionals and assistants who could tend to Icyln and her needs.

He would not be able to offer much help if he was there anyway.

"It's fine. We can visit her first and then have dinner," Lulu advised with a whisper.

Spencer could not bring himself to refuse the request as he was burdened with the responsibility of being Icyln's senior.

Besides, she truly sounded weak.

Spencer listened on, and after a slight pause, he said, "Fine, we'll be there shortly."

After hanging up, Spencer turned to Lulu and said, "Sorry you'll have to come with me."

“Why are you apologizing? You’ve already surprised me by coming to pick me up after work even though you’re still not in the best of states. How could I let you go to the hospital alone?” Lulu replied with a warm smile.

Hearing that, Spencer held Lulu’s hand and pulled her into a gentle embrace.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital and entered Icyln’s room, where they were greeted by the sight of Icyln’s face, which was pale as sheet. “Didn’t the doctor say your injuries weren’t severe and that you’d recover quickly with some rest? Why do you look so weak?”

“Spencer.” Icyln called out, her voice reduced to a whisper as if she had exhausted all of her energy.

She then looked at Spencer with tears in her eyes.

Feeling a sense of urgency, Spencer said, “I’ll get the doctor.”

“It won’t help.” The assistant entered the ward with anxiety written all over her face. “Icyln just can’t seem to eat anything. The doctors have tried everything, but nothing seems to be working. What are we going to do if this continues?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2417-“Did she injure her mouth, or does she have a stomach issue? Why can’t she eat?” Lulu asked with a perplexed expression on her face.

It was during times like these that patients needed adequate nutrition the most, and yet, Icyln had not been eating anything at all. This was why she looked so weak, as if she could collapse at any moment.

“It’s neither. She just doesn’t have an appetite. When she eats, she throws up, and that in turn only worsens her condition. That’s why she’s avoiding eating altogether,” the assistant explained.

Lulu furrowed her brows in response. This was the first time she had heard of such a peculiar condition. She then glanced at Icyln, who did not seem to be faking it. However, for some reason, she could not muster any sympathy for her.

Lulu turned her gaze towards Spencer, seeking his opinion on the matter.

Spencer was also caught off guard, for this was the first time he had heard of such a medical condition.

Unsure of how to handle it, Spencer suggested, “How about calling the doctor again?”

The assistant shook her head. “The doctor said that even he is stumped by this strange condition and that there is nothing he can do.”

“What should we do then?”

After all, the practitioner who was tending to Icyln was quite renowned, so seeking help from other doctors might just yield similar results.

“Why don’t we get Dr. Wyance to help?” Lulu suggested to Spencer as she noticed the look of hesitation on his face.

“Can he come?” Spencer shook his head, uncertain.

In reply, Lulu bit her lip and said, “Let me call Nicole. Maybe she can ask him on our behalf.”

Surely Martin, as a respected figure, would consider coming to assist them for Nicole's sake.

"Never mind..." The assistant attempted to intervene, but she was too late, for Lulu had already dialed Nicole's number.

"Nicole, could you do us a favor?" Lulu asked before giving Nicole a brief explanation of the situation over the phone.

"Alright, I got it," Nicole said, and hung up.

After the call, Lulu turned to Spencer and said, "Nicole has agreed to help. I think Dr. Wyance will likely come over."

Then, Lulu reassured Icyln by saying, "Dr. Wyance is highly skilled, so you don't have to worry. He'll find a way to help you."

Icyln's pale face blanched, turning almost translucent at that point.

All she could do was grit her teeth and say, "Thank you."

However, deep down, Icyln was extremely frustrated. She had not expected Lulu to come along. What surprised her even more was that Spencer did not seem to be the least bit concerned when he saw her in this state.

"Uh..." The assistant began to feel flustered, as she shot Icyln a few glances with an anxious look on her face.

Lulu squinted as she observed their reactions, and that was when a strange feeling began creeping in.

She had brought the best doctor in to assist them, so it made no sense to her as to why they would wear those looks.

After a short wait, Martin arrived at the hospital, accompanied by Nicole.

"Nicole!" Lulu exclaimed in surprise, feeling a twinge of guilt. "I can't believe you came all this way to help."

"I heard the situation is pretty serious, so I got a little concerned," Nicole replied, looking at Spencer. "Shouldn't you inform your mentor too?"

If there was indeed a problem, it would be better to give their mentor a heads-up instead of springing it on him suddenly.

"Good suggestion," Spencer said, realizing it would be best to notify his teacher in advance.

"You don't need to alert the teacher yet. Why don't we let the doctor have a look first?" the assistant intervened promptly, feeling that the very phone call they were going to make was absolutely out of the question.

"Alright then, thank you, Dr. Wyance," Lulu thanked Martin, and led the duo of Nicole and Spencer out. "Let's wait outside."

"Spencer." Icyln instinctively called out as they were about to exit her room.

Stopping in his tracks, Spencer turned back to console her." Get checked first, and we'll talk about the rest later."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2418-After that, Spencer, Lulu, and Nicole exited the room.

"Let's begin." Martin said, his voice calm yet detached.

"Thank you." Icyln replied, thanking him through gritted teeth.

Outside the hospital room, Lulu pulled Nicole aside and lowered her voice, "Don't you find that Icyln's situation is a little strange?"

"What makes you say that?" Nicole asked, intrigued. 'Did Lulu notice something?'

Then, Lulu recounted what she had observed to Nicole, who also found it puzzling. "Yes, it does seem unusual."

As they had spoken, both of them turned to look at Spencer, as if a realization had dawned upon them.

Feeling a little flustered under their gaze, he asked, "Why are you both looking at me like that?"

"It's nothing," they said in unison before exchanging glances.

"Stay here for a moment; we'll be back soon."

Assuming they had something to discuss, Spencer agreed without thinking much of it. "Alright."

After Nicole and Lulu had left, the both of them went to the doctor's office and the nurse's station.

"It's true. She throws up whatever she eats. We've performed many tests on her but found no issues. The

doctor has tried everything he could think of, and nothing has worked," one of the nurses said.

"Yeah, this has led us to suspect that it's a psychological problem," another added.

"Can't say for sure. Perhaps she's doing it on purpose," another voice chimed in, causing everyone to turn towards the nurse who had just come out of a room.

"What did you say?" one of her colleagues asked.

In response, the third nurse answered, "I'm telling you; I overheard them in her room yesterday. They were saying things like 'No pain, no gain', and something along the lines of, 'He'll come around only when I'm tough on myself. I didn't catch all the details, but it definitely sounded fishy.

"Ahem. Don't spout hogwash, Tina," one of her colleagues warned.

"I really heard it, and I am definitely sure," Tina insisted.

The nurse trying to dissuade Tina could only look at Nicole and Lulu awkwardly and say, "Ladies, this is all the information we have. Perhaps you should consult the doctor again."

Tina suddenly noticed the two individuals standing outside the nurse's station and instinctively, she asked, "Are you family members of one of our patients? How can I help?"

“They’re friends of that patient you just mentioned,” another colleague whispered to her.

Overwhelmed by a rush of panic, Tina quickly apologized,”

Sorry, I was just talking nonsense.”

She had thought that the other nurses were gossiping about Icyln, not realizing that the women in front of her had likely enquired her co-workers about it. ‘Oh, I’m definitely in trouble. I’ve been gossiping about the patient behind her back, and her friends have heard it.’

Lulu instantly beamed. “As long as what you said is true, it’s okay. Thank you!”

She then grabbed Nicole’s hand and walked away, leaving the few bewildered nurses to stare at each other in confusion. ‘What just happened?’

Back at the entrance of the ward, Martin was standing outside while Spencer had disappeared, indicating that he must have gone in.

After giving the two of them a quick glance, Martin shook his head in defeat. “Her condition is indeed peculiar. We can’t identify the cause, so it’s probably psychological. It’s probably a response to her injury.”

“Thanks for your help. It’s quite late, and I’ve called you at this hour. You must not have had dinner. Let me treat you to a meal as a token of my appreciation,” Nicole proposed with a faint smile.

After all, it was Nicole who had requested Martin’s assistance. It was dinner time for everyone, and since Martin had made his way here without hesitation, they should not allow him to leave with an empty stomach.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2415-Nicole’s pupils shrunk. It was the first time Lawrence had come to the Riddle family, so how could he have recognized Steve among all of her older brothers?

While she understood that it did not necessarily mean that Lawrence only recognized Steve, it did imply that he was extremely familiar with the Riddle family, possibly even more so than she thought.

An unsettling feeling crept into her heart, and Nicole’s face grew pale.

According to Jared, they had met Lawrence while searching for the Brave. Then, when she was met with danger,

Lawrence had saved her. Even though he knew about her identity, it still did not seem to warrant such intimate knowledge of the Riddle family unless Lawrence had done his research.

“We discussed it at the time. Since you had no memories and Lawrence saved you, it wouldn’t have made sense to burden you with this information. It would only add to your troubles,” Steve explained.

Nicole nodded gently and then asked, “What did you find out?”

“That’s what Sean and I find strange. After investigating for so long, we haven’t found anything. In fact, it’s made us even more suspicious. Everything we wanted to find has been carefully hidden by Lawrence,” Steve replied.

Nicole bit her lip. "You and Sean should stop your investigation."

"Why? Do you trust him that much?" Steve asked in concern.

Nicole shook her head. "No. Actually, I've also started to feel that I shouldn't rely on him as much as before. So, don't worry about me anymore. I'm aware of it now and I'll be cautious."

Steve felt relieved. "Alright, I'm glad you're confident in handling it yourself." Then, he smiled. "Back then, Sean said you're intelligent. So if there were an issue, you'd probably sense it yourself. It's better than us telling you and making things difficult for you."

Indeed, Nicole had now realized the problem herself. If she was mentally prepared, she probably would not be harmed by Lawrence.

"You two certainly have a lot of faith in me." Nicole smiled.

"Of course. You can count on that. You might've lost your memory, but your natural talents are still intact," Steve replied. That was why they were so at ease handing the Riddle Corporation to her.

After clarifying the situation, Nicole left Steve's office feeling reassured.

Nicole smiled. Both Sean and Steve had done so much for her without her knowing. If Lulu had not accidentally overheard their conversation, she might have never known.

"Nicole." It was Lulu's voice. She immediately appeared by Nicole's side and whispered, "So, what's going on? What's the matter?"

"It's nothing. They just thought that since they're not familiar with Lawrence, they wanted to know more about him." Nicole downplayed the situation, choosing not to reveal their mistrust towards Lawrence.

Lulu nodded. "Oh, that makes sense. Even though he saved you, he's still essentially a stranger. It's normal for them to be concerned about you."

As they talked, they left the building and headed to their respective offices.

Nicole sighed as she leaned back against her seat, deep in thought.

She thought about the whole ordeal that started once she regained consciousness, the five years she spent on the island, and the past few months when she returned to San Joto...

She could not explain why, but her heart felt extremely heavy.

Later that day, the sun was setting, and it was closing time. Everyone started to leave the office.

Nicole and Lulu walked out of the building and immediately saw a car stopping in front of them. A man then walked out of the car.

"Hey, Spencer." Lulu smiled and ran towards him.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2419-"I'll treat both of you. After all, it's all because of Spencer's junior." Lulu said, feeling that she and Spencer should be the ones to thank Martin.

“Aren’t you staying?” Nicole raised an eyebrow meaningfully and gestured towards the room, hinting for Lulu to stay behind.

It was clear that this entire incident was another one of Icyln’s schemes. Earlier, Spencer had entered the room while Lulu was gone, giving Icyln an opportunity to pull her tricks.

Surprisingly, Lulu brushed it off, saying, “She’s not important. Thanking Dr. Wyance is our priority here.”

Furthermore, if Spencer left, Icyln’s condition might never improve.

Seeing that Lulu had made up her mind, Nicole agreed, “Alright then.”

“Hey, Spencer. Nicole, Dr. Wyance, and I are going out for dinner. Come find us when you’re done, or if it gets too late, just head home,” Lulu announced before closing the hospital room door and leaving.

Inside the room, Spencer had not even gotten a chance to respond.

All he could do was stare at the door blankly. ‘Are they all leaving me behind to have dinner?’

Icyln was also baffled by this. Lulu had just walked away like that, and for some reason, she felt so unusually anxious.

“Icyln, why not listen to Dr. Wyance’s advice and try consuming some liquid food?” the assistant asked in an anxious, concerned manner.

“Alright.” Icyln nodded hesitantly.

The assistant had just poured the congee out into a bowl when she smacked her forehead in frustration. “Oh no, the doctor had asked me to get some medication.”

Then, she looked at Spencer with a troubled expression on her face. “Could you please look after Icyln for a moment? I’ll be back shortly.”

The assistant placed the bowl of congee in Spencer’s hands before leaving in a hurry, causing him to crease his forehead as he stared at it.

“Sorry for the trouble, Spencer,” Icyln uttered in a frail voice.

Spencer could not neglect Icyln, and so, feeling defeated, he summoned a nurse to help feed Icyln.

Though reluctant, Icyln was forced to open her mouth as Spencer’s gaze remained fixed on her. But as soon as the first spoonful entered her mouth, she spat it out, seeming even weaker than before.

Seeing that Icyln was still incapable of swallowing, Spencer voiced his concern, “If this doesn’t work, maybe we should contact our mentor and ask him to arrange for you to return

home for treatment.”

“No.” Icyln’s expression changed instantly, unwilling to contemplate the possibility of returning home at this juncture.

Spencer and Lulu's wedding was approaching. If she left now, there would be no reason for her to come back. Even if she did, Spencer would have already been married, and none of her efforts would mean anything by that point.

Noting her reluctance to leave, Spencer could only patiently advise, "If you keep going this way, your health will only deteriorate. Perhaps the medical treatment back in your country will help."

Left with no option, Icyln gritted her teeth and said, "I'll give it another try."

After all, she could not allow herself to be sent away. Once she left, there would be no second chances.

With that, the nurse fed Icyln another spoon of congee again, and she reluctantly managed to swallow it.

Feeling a little hopeful, Spencer encouraged, "You're doing well. Now, try a bit more."

As long as she could eat, she could gradually recover.

After a while, Icyln's assistant returned, only to find a nursing assistant feeding Icyln.

This prompted her to freeze in astonishment. 'Well, what's the point of all our efforts?'

"I'm done eating," Icyln said, snapping the assistant out of her daze.

Having taken the cue from Icyln, she said, "The doctor has said not to consume too much during the initial feeding, so it's better to start with this."

After the nurse had placed the bowl down and walked away, Spencer turned to the assistant and said, "Since everything's fine now, take good care of her. I'll be on my way."

"Spencer, can't you stay for a while?" Icyln pleaded pitifully.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2420-"You have yet to recover, so you should rest more. I will come and pick you up along with the rest of our colleagues when you're fit for discharge," Spencer comforted.

Knowing that Spencer would not stay anymore, Icyln feebly said, "Please be safe."

She also knew that Spencer was in a rush to meet Lulu. However, there was nothing else which she could do to make him stay. So, he had to let him go.

'What an annoying b*tch! Lulu is always ruining my chances. I'm sure my plan would've worked if Lulu did not follow him,' she fumed.

All Icyln could do was watch as Spencer abandoned her and catch up after Lulu.

"You should sleep early tonight. Remember to call the doctor when you're not feeling well." Spencer reminded Icyln, after which he closed the door and left.

After Spencer was gone, Icyln threw the bowl to the ground and smashed it out of anger.

For the past two days, she had abstained from eating and drinking, all so that she could appear weak and miserable. She was hoping that Spencer would pity her when he visited her. Unfortunately, her efforts had all gone down the drain, making it so that she had suffered for nothing.

“Miss? What are we going to do now?” Icyln’s personal assistant asked in a gentle voice while cleaning up the mess.

“I’ve already suffered an injury and I’ve even starved myself to give them a pitiful front. Why are they not working at all?” Icyln wondered.

It was then that a wicked glint crossed Icyln’s eyes, and she gritted her teeth. “I will not suffer all these for nothing!”

Meanwhile, Spencer had left the hospital, and was on his way to Lulu’s location after he had been notified of where they were. When he arrived, dinner had just been served, and the four of them dug in as they chatted away.

“How’s Icyln?” Lulu asked.

“She ate some congee. I guess she’s sleeping now.” Spencer replied.

Lulu widened her eyes in surprise, “She actually ate something?”

‘Wasn’t she putting on a show? Has she already admitted defeat so soon?’ Lulu wondered.

“Yeah, she ate some.” Spencer added without giving it much thought.

After that, he turned to Martin and said, “Thank you. She’s a lot better now.”

“Don’t mention it. I did not do much,” Martin responded promptly, seeing that Nicole and Lulu did not have anything to say about it.

He understood the situation and had decided to refrain from talking about the issue. All he did was give Nicole and Lulu a bullet of a glance before looking away.

They have had that conversation way before Spencer joined them for dinner, and from the very beginning, Martin had already felt that Icyln was in a healthy condition. When paired with what Nicole and Lulu had heard, Martin could tell that Icyln was putting on a show.

“I guess we have nothing to worry about since she’s fine now. Let’s just eat.” Lulu changed the topic of conversation, not wanting to talk about Icyln anymore.

She felt that it was better if she kept certain things to herself.

After dinner, all of them left the restaurant together.

“Martin, I’m sending Lulu home first. Do you mind sending Nicole back?” Spencer asked Martin.

He felt that if Nicole were to follow them, she would reach home a little later, and above it all, he wanted Nicole to go home and get some sleep earlier.

“Sure thing!” Martin nodded, having understood what Spencer was thinking.

After they had split up, both cars went their separate ways, with Spencer sending Lulu home, and Martin doing the same for Nicole.

“You haven’t visited me for a long time. How have you been?” Martin queried.

“I’ve been quite busy.” Nicole explained. “I’ve yet to recover my memories, but I’ve managed to discover a few things after getting some information about the situation. And surprisingly, I did not get any headache from these revelations.”

“That’s a good sign.” Martin smiled.

This definitely proved that Nicole’s condition had improved. Perhaps she would even stand a chance at recovering all of her memories.