HACKER 2441

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2441-'Why does everyone seem to be acting weird? Why did Nicole ask me to come here?' Preston thought to himself.

"We'll wait for Nicole to arrive." Samuel replied, not knowing what to tell Preston either.

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Preston and narrowed his eyes. He was furious when he heard about what Dillion and his family had done. But before he could act upon it, he got wind that James had been caught. So, they could only wait for the police to announce the results.

However, Preston seemed to be unbothered by the news, leading them to wonder if he truly had no regard for DillCorp. Even if he did not have the slightest shred of interest in managing it, DillCorp still belonged to his family. There was no way he would sit idly and watch as James seized DillCorp.

Meanwhile, Preston was beginning to tremble under Mr. Riddle Sr.'s glare. 'Why do I feel like something bad is about to happen?'

"Grandpa." A crisp voice sounded out, snapping everyone out of their thoughts.

Everyone looked up and turned toward the entrance where the voice had emanated, and there Nicole and Jared walked in, with two doll-like kids in tow.

When Mr. Riddle Sr. saw Nolan and Lana, he began staring

at them in shock, sizing them up. 'Why did Nicole and Jared bring two kids in here?'

Standing in front of the couch now, Nicole smiled and introduced the kids, "Grandpa, this is Nolan and Lana, my children and your great grandchildren."

"Hello great grandpa." Nolan and Lana greeted him in unison, their voices cute and sweet.

Mr. Riddle Sr.'s jaw dropped the instant he heard what Nicole had said. His mind went blank, and he froze in shock, not knowing how to react to the situation.

'What did she say? Her kids with Jared? They have kids?

And the kids are this old already?'

"Great grandpa, do you not like us?" Lana tilted her head and asked with a sad look on her face.

Nicole patted Lana's head gently. "Great grandpa will never dislike you guys. He's just a little shocked to meet you guys. Give him some time."

Mr. Riddle Sr. came back to his senses and looked at the two kids.

And contrary to his initial reaction, he was very touched. "I- it's great."

Mr. Riddle Sr. totally did not expect them to have children already. He was really caught off guard. After all, Nicole had been missing for five years. No one knew that she was pregnant before she left. Now that she had suddenly brought the kids home, Mr. Riddle Sr. found himself in utter disbelief.

"Hello great grandfather." Nolan and Lana greeted him once again with sweet smiles on their faces.

"Hello kids." Mr. Riddle Sr. beamed.

Then, he immediately summoned the house butler, "Alfred, quickly! Grab them a welcome gift."

"Understood." The house butler grinned as he bent down.

Then, he turned around and strode off to grab them the presents.

Lana looked up, her face brimming with curiosity as she asked, "Great grandpa, what are you going to give us?"

"Haha...what would you like as a present?" Mr. Riddle Sr. laughed out loud as he found the kids adorable.

When Mr. Riddle Sr. laughed, everyone else in the room followed suit, bursting out in chuckles. They had always known that the children were adorable, and now that they had put a smile on Mr. Riddle Sr.'s face, everyone felt relieved.

Lana glanced at Nolan, having popped the question out of pure curiosity. In truth, she was not sure what she wanted as a present.

Nolan gave it some thought and replied, "We will love whatever it is, as long as it's a gift from great grandpa."

"That's right. We will like anything as long as it's from you, great grandpa." Lana nodded vigorously as she echoed what

Nolan had said.

"Hahaha..."

The room was filled with another gale of laughter once again.

At the same time, Sean and Steve was bringing Jane and Sally into the house, and when they saw Mr. Riddle Sr.

laughing his heart out, they could not help but ask, "Grandpa, what's the good news here that made you this happy?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2442-Sean, Steve, Jane, and Sally then made their way to the couch and greeted Mr. Riddle Sr. "Hello, grandpa."

"Have a seat." Mr. Riddle Sr. invited, his tone becoming a lot gentler, and his face radiant with smiles.

After everyone had settled down, the house butler brought the welcome gifts over, of which both were charms made out of gold and jadeite. The charms themselves were green jades that had been carved into the shape of a locket. The outer rim was framed with pure gold, and the tassels, which were also forged out of 24 carat gold, were dangling below the locket, paired with chains of the same composition.

Once the gifts had been revealed, everyone was left in a state of shock. It seemed to them that the presents were prepared a while ago, and not something that anyone could simply whip out of the shelves.

"Grandpa, this gift..." Nicole paused mid-sentence, taken aback by what she had just seen.

After all, Mr. Riddle Sr. had not been privy to Nolan and Lana's existence prior to today.

"I got someone to custom make these, and they were prepared as welcome gifts for my great grandkids." Mr. Riddle Sr. said and turned to look at the rest. "When all of you have your own kids in the future, each one of them will receive one."

Mr. Riddle Sr. had been hoping for new arrivals from the next generation of the Riddle family. Therefore, he had hired a renowned jeweler to custom make these lockets a long time ago. However, not a single one of his grandkids had children of their own, and for the longest time, there were no marriages even. Because of this, Mr. Riddle Sr. was beginning to feel disappointed. He thought that he might not get any great grandchildren at all. Fortunately, God had been kind to him, and the revelation that he actually had two great grandchildren was a testament to that fact.

"Thank you, Grandpa," everyone thanked him in unison as they were touched by Mr. Riddle Sr.'s gesture of preparing them gifts even before they had kids.

"Here, I'll put them on for Nolan and Lana," Mr. Riddle Sr. said, and proceeded to put the necklaces on Nolan and Lana's necks.

"Thank you, great grandpa," the twins uttered in unison.

After Nolan and Lana had thanked him, they stared at their lockets in wonder and joy.

And once Mr. Riddle Sr. realized that everyone had arrived, he declared, "Let's eat."

"Grandpa, hold on." Nicole butted in, determined to clear the air before dinner began, as she knew the burning question was still lingering in their minds.

"What's the matter?" Mr. Riddle Sr. sat up again and asked.

"It's about DillCorp." Nicole replied.

Hearing Nicole's response, everyone turned their gaze to Preston. After all, he was the only person present who was directly related to Dillion's branch of the family.

"I have a rough idea about what happened. I'm saddened to hear about it, but Raine made her decisions. It's all on her, and she'll have to bear the consequences of her actions." Preston stated candidly, albeit with a despondent tone of voice.

Preston had received a call from his parents about the issue of DillCorp. However, he did not ask them much about it as he was busy tracking down five Crests with Ryder at Finley Group. As such, he had only gotten a rough idea of everything that had happened and the outcome of the entire fiasco.

Still, none of these things were of any importance to him since he was not interested in managing the company.

Aside from that, he thought that it would be good for his family to come to their senses after this particular incident.

As soon as he had spoken, he looked at Nicole and asked," Since we're on the topic of DillCorp, did you invite me here to ask me about something?"

Preston knew that Nicole had invited him over for a specific reason, but he had only come to discover the reason for the gathering after he had seen Daniel's entire family present here.

Regardless, he believed that there must be a purpose for him in the gathering if Nicole had informed him about it.

"Erm." Sally coughed. "While you guys discuss company matters, I'll bring Nolan and Lana to the dining room."

Sally thought that the kids might be bored since the adults were going to discuss work-related topics.

Seconding that, Gloria said, "Good idea. Let's go together."

After she had spoken, Gloria and Sally stood up and brought the two kids to the dining room.

As for the rest of them, they remained because they wanted to talk about everything that had occurred, even though some of them were not involved in the company.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2443-"Alright, Nicole. What were you saying?" Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Nicole, and everyone's gaze turned to her.

With a stern look on her face, Nicole began, "The truth is, I have assigned someone to keep an eye on James for a while now. So, I'm aware of everything that he has done."

"You're aware of everything?" Samuel asked, shocked. "Well, what about the assets he has siphoned from DillCorp?"

"I'm aware of that too." Nicole nodded. "Because of that, he did not succeed."

As expected, those words left everyone dumbfounded. "He did not succeed? What does that mean?"

"We went straight to the root of the problem and rendered all of James' work and efforts futile. Moreover, he left a trail of crumbs and got himself arrested." Steve shrugged his shoulders and said as if it had all been done effortlessly.

"So?" Everyone stared at Nicole, their eyes brimming with hope.

Does that mean that DillCorp did not suffer any losses because Nicole had stepped in.'

"DillCorp's shares and assets are now with me." Nicole stated, confirming their guesses.

"Good job!" Spencer shouted, overjoyed. He finally understood why Lulu always appeared to be calm whenever

the issues pertaining to DillCorp were mentioned. He had initially assumed that they were just wishing Raine the worst, as they loathed her, but as it turned out, Nicole had been ten steps ahead all along.

Mr. Riddle Sr. became even happier upon hearing the news." I knew it! With you around, nothing can fail."

Even though everyone had split up and had gone on to run their own companies separately, DillCorp was still a part of the Riddle Family's business. Due to this very reason, Mr. Riddle Sr. would not be able to take it if it ended up in someone else's hands.

Fortunately for him, Nicole was there. Now, Mr. Riddle Sr. could finally enjoy some peace of mind, without having to worry much about the company affairs anymore.

"Nicole, then why are you..." Stanley looked at Preston's direction as he said.

He was curious as to why Nicole invited Preston over.

Knowing what the question lingering in Stanley's mind was, Nicole asked, ' Preston, what are your thoughts on DillCorp?"

"Since it's in your hands now, you can deal with it however you want," he answered, glad that the outcome was better than anticipated due to the fact that it did not end up in the hands of an adversary.

"How about I return it to you?" Nicole raised her eyebrows and asked with complete seriousness.

Preston widened his eyes in shock. "Me?"

"Yes, DillCorp belongs to your family. Initially, I thought that it'd be better off in my hands than in Uncle Damien's. But since you are the son of Uncle Dillion, it's only right that I pass it back to you. After all, you're the son of the original owner." Nicole explained.

Preston shook his head. "I don't think it's a good idea. Will Everett even stop eyeing DillCorp if you pass it back to me?"

After all, there would be no guarantee that Preston would do a better job than Dillion or Everett if he were to take over.

"I think we should spend some time and think about this matter." Stanley pondered and turned to Mr. Riddle Sr." Grandpa, what's your opinion on this?"

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Nicole, and then at Preston. He was also hesitant to voice his opinion regarding the ownership of the subsidiary.

He thought that what both Stanley and Preston said made sense, but he would not force Nicole to retain the company if she did not wish to either.

"If that's the case, what if we build a technology firm for you?" Steve smirked as he knew that Preston was very much against managing a company.

"A tech company? Are you being real?" Preston asked, his mouth agape.

Nicole nodded. "Of course it's real. Isn't it your dream to have a technology company of your own someday?"

In the past, Preston was held back by his father, who had disallowed him from running a company of his own, as Dillion wanted him to inherit DillCorp. Therefore, his dream was put on hold, and he never ended up opening one. Still, he never returned to DillCorp either.

"It is," Preston replied, after which his eyes widened in shock. "How did you know this? Aren't you..."

Didn't she lose her memories? How did she know about this?' Preston wondered.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2444-Nicole was also taken aback. 'How did I know? Well, I just mentioned it in passing, didn't I?'

In the midst of it all, Mr. Riddle Sr. furrowed his brow. "Why wouldn't she know?"

"Um..." Preston quickly shook his head, realizing that he had misspoke. "No, it's nothing."

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Nicole again, his eyes tinged with curiosity. 'Preston seemed surprised. Am I missing out on something?'

"Everyone knows what your dreams are, buddy," Jared said as he looked at Preston indifferently.

Hearing that, Preston immediately agreed, "Yeah, everyone knows."

"Yes, all of us do," everyone chimed in.

Mr. Riddle Sr. felt that something was odd, but he could not pinpoint it, so he darted his eyes at each and every single one of them.

"Grandpa, do you think my plan is okay?" Nicole asked with a faint smile.

"Well, since Preston doesn't want to manage DillCorp and only wishes to run a tech company, let's do it as you have planned." Mr. Riddle Sr. agreed after Nicole had interrupted his thoughts.

"Grandpa has agreed, so if you have no objections, it's settled," Nicole said to Preston.

"No objections from me, and I have to thank you too," Preston replied. 'If it weren't for Nicole, DillCorp would have been lost, and I'd never have gotten a chance to open my own tech firm.'

"Right. Then it's settled," Mr. Riddle Sr. decided.

Then, everyone looked at Preston. "Well, congratulations, Preston!"

"Thank you, thank you all!" Preston smiled, brimming with elation.

This had always been his dream, and Nicole had made it come true at long last.

Mr. Riddle Sr. had already forgotten about his suspicions and was now in high spirits as he went on to chat with everyone about Preston's tech company.

"Dad, let's have dinner first," Gloria called out to them when she noticed that everyone had not gone to the dining room yet.

If they continued with the conversation, their dinner would get cold.

"Okay, let's dig in first, shall we?" Mr. Riddle Sr. invited, and they all headed to the dining area together.

After taking their seats at the dining table, they are and chatted away. It had been a long time since the Riddle

family manor had been this lively. Their previous visits had always ended on a sour note, but this time, there was laughter and joy.

After dinner, everyone got up and began to leave.

It was getting late, so Daniel and Gloria proceeded to take Nolan and Lana back home. Staying back for too long would only affect the children's sleep cycle.

One by one, everyone left, but not Nicole, who stayed back as requested by Mr. Riddle Sr. Preston had also volunteered to stay, as did Jared.

After everyone had said their goodbyes and driven off, Mr. Riddle Sr. asked Nicole, "About James, how will he end up?"

"Grandpa, the evidence is conclusive. He won't be getting away," Nicole replied calmly.

Mr. Riddle Sr. nodded. "That's good."

No one had expected James, who had initially seemed so honest and kind, to turn out to be a fraud, one who had almost cost the Riddle family a large fraction of their assets.

"Grandpa, what about Uncle Dillon and his family? How do you plan to handle it?" Nicole furrowed her brows and asked.

He had asked her to stay to discuss this, but she wanted to hear his opinion as well.

With that, Mr. Riddle Sr. raised an eyebrow. "What about you? What do you think?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2445-Since Preston was also present, it was a good opportunity for all of them to offer some clarity on this issue. At the very least, there was one person from Dillion's family who was reasonable.

"I think we should take care of the issue concerning the medicines first." Nicole's eyes darkened.

Mr. Riddle Sr. narrowed his eyes. "Do you think Everett's evidence is unreliable?"

He had guessed that, as Nicole had mentioned this with such abruptness.

"I've already conducted an investigation. There are indeed some suspicions." Nicole's voice grew deeper and lower.

However, the specifics were still unclear, so they needed to continue the investigation.

"Make sure to investigate thoroughly then." Mr. Riddle Sr. replied, his tone becoming much more solemn.

"Of course," Nicole responded.

"As for Dillion...- Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Preston and paused for a moment. "Just let them stay at home until everything has been cleared up."

They had already severed ties on paper before, so Mr. Riddle Sr. did not want to get himself involved in their affairs anymore.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. They won't come and bother you," Preston assured him.

Preston figured that his father and sister would not have the guts to come back after they had gotten DillCorp into such a mess.

"Good." Mr. Riddle Sr. nodded in satisfaction. "You can go home now. I need to get some sleep."

"Alright, Grandpa. Rest well."

And after bidding him farewell, his grandchildren left.

Mr. Riddle Sr. heaved a sigh of relief after they were gone." Thank goodness for Nicole."

"Mr. Riddle Sr., please take good care of your health from now on. You can enjoy your life with Miss Nicole taking charge of everything now," the butler smiled and comforted.

"Nicole returning safely has been the greatest boon for me."

During the past five years, everyone had been living their lives normally on the surface, but Nicole's disappearance had been a thorn in everyone's hearts, one that nobody even dared to mention or address. Fortunately, she had made their way back to their hearts and lives.

"Miss Nicole didn't just return on her own. She brought Nolan and Lana as well." The butler smiled.

'Those two children were truly adorable, indeed,' Alfred thought.

Hearing the butler's words, Mr. Riddle Sr. could not help but smile as he pictured Nolan and Lana's faces in his mind.

"Oh Nicole, she's been back for so long. Why didn't she bring the children to me earlier?" he said.

'I should have seen such little cuties sooner than later,' the old man thought.

"It's not too late now. In the future, we should get Mr.

Spencer to bring Nolan and Lana here more often to keep you company," Alfred suggested.

"Yes, that's a good idea." Mr. Riddle Sr. agreed with a nod.

Then, the butler kindly reminded him, "Well, Mr. Riddle Sr.? You should go upstairs and rest. You must take care of your health."

"I'm perfectly healthy!" Mr. Riddle Sr. said with a hint of coyness.

"Yes, you are the healthiest," the butler agreed with a smile.

"No, I have to call Mr. Johnston Sr. and share this good news with him." Mr. Riddle Sr. picked the phone up and dialed a number. "Hey, I have good news..."

Meanwhile, in the courtyard, Nicole, Jared, and Preston were exchanging serious glances.

"It's not going very smoothly, but we won't give up," Preston clenched his teeth.

"Don't put too much pressure on yourself. I know this is difficult, and it's actually more of a test. So even if the results aren't ideal, it's okay," Nicole said as she noticed

Preston's guilt.

"We hope to find it as soon as possible too. It would greatly benefit you."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2446-"Beneficial or not, I'll still do what needs to be done." Nicole had always relied on herself, and any assistance would be a bonus. But even without it, she would not give up.

"Let's go back now. Just carry on with your plan. If you encounter any problems, you can come to us," Jared said firmly. He was determined to succeed in this matter.

"Got it," Preston agreed solemnly.

Jared glanced at Preston. Then, he held Nicole's hand, about to get in the car.

"Nicole, thank you," said Preston.

"You should go home now," Nicole replied, smiling faintly. She then got into the car with Jared.

After watching them leave, Preston got into his own car and left the manor.

The Riddle family manor fell silent once again, but tonight, it seemed different from before.

In the car, Nicole leaned back in her seat. She slowly moved her neck, appearing somewhat tired.

"Feeling better now?" Jared asked softly, gently massaging her neck.

"Yes, much better," Nicole replied with a smile.

Jared looked at her and asked, "Did you remember something in the family manor?"

Knowing that he was asking about what she had told

Preston, Nicole furrowed her brows. "I'm not sure. I didn't personally feel anything, but at that moment, I just felt like that was the right thing to say, that it should be like that."

She did not know if her memories were gradually returning, but she just had a feeling that she knew Preston had always wanted to start a tech company, so she just spontaneously mentioned it.

Jared's eyes narrowed slightly. *So, she couldn't definitively sense whether her memories were returning, but she'd show it if something was familiar to her.'

"Maybe your memories are slowly coming back. That's a good sign," Jared said.

"I think so too," Nicole replied. Even if she could not regain her memories, it did not seem to affect her now.

Nicole let out a sigh of relief as she rested her head on Jared's shoulder. She looked content as she closed her eyes, smiling.

"If you're tired, just sleep for a while," Jared suggested softly, holding the woman gently.

"Sure," Nicole murmured before falling silent.

Jared waited for a while and she was still silent, so he glanced at her and found that she had really fallen asleep. There was tenderness in his gaze.

"Max, crank up the air conditioning a bit," Jared instructed.

"Of course." Max adjusted the temperature before asking quietly, "Mr. Johnston, now that Dillon's case is resolved, will they find trouble with Mrs. Johnston if they find out that the DillCorp is now under her control?"

"They don't have the ability to do so," Jared said with a cold glint in his eyes. He would not give them the opportunity either.

Just then, Jared's phone suddenly rang. He immediately muted his phone and saw 'Grandpa' flashing on the screen. His brows furrowed slightly as if he could guess what this was about.

He glanced at Nicole and ultimately decided not to answer the call. He put the phone away after the screen went blank.

After a while, the car arrived at the Riddle residence.

Seeing that Nicole was still asleep, Jared did not want to disturb her. So he gently carried her out of the car and returned to their room.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2447-After settling Nicole down, Jared's phone rang again. He sighed helplessly and went to the balcony to answer the call.

"You punk. You're even avoiding my calls now." Mr. Johnston Sr. sounded annoyed.

"I was occupied just now," Jared explained calmly.

Mr. Johnston Sr. was vexed. "If Mr. Riddle Sr. didn't tell me, how long were you planning to keep this from me?"

Jared knew exactly what was going on after hearing this accusatory tone. Mr. Riddle Sr. had called Jared's grandfather and informed him about the children, so his grandfather came to question him.

"I didn't intend to keep it from you. It's just not convenient to disclose it openly right now," Jared justified patiently.

"Hmph! Mr. Riddle Sr. knows, so why can't I?" Mr. Johnston Sr. questioned angrily. As grandfathers, they both had the right to know.

"Give us some time. I'll explain everything to you," Jared said, feeling helpless. "It's late. Get some rest."

With that, Jared hung up the phone. Otherwise, his grandfather would keep questioning him. But Jared could not promise him anything right now. After all, he had not even told Nicole about his grandfather.

In fact, he did not tell her anything related to his family. He

did not want to burden her when her memory still had not fully returned.

However, things had come to this point, and Jared believed that it was finally time for him to head back and explain things to his grandfather.

He looked back at the room, his gaze softening. 'She should know some things by now,' he thought.

The next day, the sun shone brightly, and the sky was clear.

As usual, Jared accompanied Nicole to Riddle Corporation. However, as soon as their car stopped, another car pulled up in front of them. Jared could not help but feel a bit exhausted at this strange occurrence.

Although he found it strange that the car had stopped in front of them, Nicole got out of the car without much thought, so Jared followed suit.

"Do you need something?" Nicole asked, confused when she saw him getting out of the car.

"I planned to tell you some of this in the future, but I'm afraid you have to know about it now," Jared said. There was no avoiding it now. His grandfather was here, and even if he did not say anything, it was something that could be swept under the carpet.

Before Nicole could ask what he meant, a loud voice was heard as a figure approached them.

"You brat! You found your wife, and now you're neglecting everything else, huh?"

Nicole turned to look. Even though that person was elderly, he appeared quite spirited, almost appearing younger than their actual age. However, there was one thing that did not make sense to her.

'This person just called someone a brat. Who's he referring to?'

In her confusion, the elderly person had already arrived in front of them. He was raising his walking stick and was about to lash out at Jared.

Nicole's expression changed, and she instinctively blocked the cane, frowning slightly. "Sir, how can you injure someone in public?"

Who is this person? How dare he call Jared a brat! He even tried to hit him! Does someone like this actually exist in San Joto? Or did he mistake Jared for someone else?'

Mr. Johnston Sr. was stunned as he looked at the unfamiliarity in Nicole's eyes. She even sounded hostile.

"Grandpa, let's head inside and talk," Jared suggested.

Nicole blinked in surprise. "Grandpa?"

"Well, that's about right. Young lady, you've disappeared for five years, and now that you're back, you don't even acknowledge me anymore. You didn't even let me see your kids even though you've taken them to see Mr. Riddle Sr.," Mr. Johnston Sr. grumbled discontentedly, already walking toward the Riddle Corporation building.

Nicole's mouth twitched. 'Did he just respond to me? I

wasn't even addressing him.'

She turned to look at Jared, her eyes filled with questions.1 What's going on?'

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2448-Jared held Nicole's hand. "Let's go, we can talk inside."

"Sure." Nicole followed Jared into her office.

Once they entered Nicole's office, the three of them took seats on the couch.

A secretary brought them some tea and left the room.

It was just the three of them left. Both Nicole and Mr. Johnston Sr. looked at Jared, waiting for him to say something.

"Grandpa, we didn't mean to keep this from you, but it's because Nicole has amnesia," Jared explained, choosing to clarify things with his grandfather first. As long as his grandfather understood the situation, everything else could be sorted out.

Indeed, Mr. Johnston Sr. was shocked at the statement. He looked at Nicole in astonishment. "You don't remember anything at all?"

No wonder she didn't recognize me earlier. She had lost her memory.'

"Yes, but this is something we've kept confidential. Even Mr. Riddle Sr. doesn't know about it," Jared explained with a raised eyebrow, lowering his voice.

Mr. Johnston Sr. was initially surprised, but then he smiled." Well, now I know something he doesn't. That's good."

Jared shook his head mentally as he knew his grandfather would react this way. Once he put it this way, his grandfather would not be bothered by the details.

"Have you consulted a doctor? Is there a chance for her to recover?"

"We're working on it, but the results of my treatment are still uncertain," Nicole answered truthfully.

Seeing Mr. Johnston Sr.'s reaction, even though she had no memory of him, Nicole felt a strange sense of familiarity with him.

"Don't worry too much about it. Even if you can't remember, it doesn't matter. What matters most is the future of both of you. You should live happily together from now on," said Mr. Johnston Sr., to comfort them.

He felt sorry for Nicole. She had gone through a lot before returning to San Joto, and now, she had lost her memory. However, to everyone else, Nicole's memory loss was not important. What was most important was that she was back safely, and that was more than enough.

"Yeah." Nicole smiled as she realized that she had been worried for nothing. Gradually, she had become more accepting, and the outcome did not seem so important anymore.

"What about the children?" Mr. Johnston Sr. continued. Last night, Mr. Riddle Sr. had called him, praising how cute the children were, so he could not wait to see them.

"Grandpa, we'll take the children to visit you in a few days," Jared said. Since his grandfather already knew about his kids, there was no need to hide it any longer.

"Can't I see them now?" He had been looking forward to it.

"They are at preschool right now," Jared explained.

Upon hearing this, Mr. Johnston Sr. proposed, "How about after school then?"

'If I can't meet them now, I must be able to see them after their class.'

"You have to give us some time so I can tell the kids beforehand." It was not that Jared did not want them to meet his grandfather, he just had not told Nolan and Lana about this yet.

Since Nicole had lost her memories and many things had happened after her return, Jared did not tell them about Mr. Johnston Sr. for now.

"What's there to tell them? Just bring me to them, and I'll tell them myself. Mr. Riddle Sr. had met them, so I want to see them too," Mr. Johnston Sr. said stubbornly.

Jared frowned, feeling defeated.

Seeing that both men were standing their ground, Nicole decided to grant Mr. Johnston's wishes. "Alright, please wait at home then, Grandpa. I'll take them to meet you after they're done with their classes."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2449-Suddenly, Mr. Johnston Sr. became delighted. "Alright, it's settled then! Ill await your visit tonight."

Jared could only give in. "Alright."

"Hmph! My own useless grandson is less capable than Nicole," Mr. Johnston grumbled discontentedly. Then he smiled at Nicole and said, "I'll be waiting for you all tonight."

"Bye, Grandpa," Nicole responded with a smile, nodding.

Finally satisfied, Mr. Johnston Sr. left.

Nicole raised her gaze to look at Jared. "Why didn't you tell me about your grandfather all this time?"

"There were too many things on your plate, so I didn't want you to be distracted," Jared explained softly. He initially believed that Nicole would remember when her memories returned. However, things had not unfolded as he expected.

Since everyone knew about this now, and Nolan and Lana's identities were going to be announced to the public, Jared figured that there was no need for him to keep it from Nicole anymore.

Understanding his intentions, Nicole stopped condemning him.

But now that they knew, it was time to visit his family's elders.

Jared patted her head affectionately and said softly, "I'm glad you understand."

Nicole could not help but roll her eyes playfully. "No need to be so serious. It's not that big of a deal."

Besides, Jared was considering her well-being. He was not being selfish.

"Nicole!" Lulu burst into the room in a hurry. She froze when she saw Jared there. "Hello, Mr. Johnston."

After seeing the urgency on Lulu's face, Jared said, "I'll be leaving now since you're busy."

"Sure." Nicole smiled.

After Jared left, Lulu walked upto Nicole and teased, "Did I interrupt something?"

She did not expect Jared to be there, which was why she barged in like that.

Nicole rolled her eyes at Lulu. "It's late. Do you have something urgent to discuss?"

Lulu's expression instantly turned serious.

"Yes, well... Raine has gone missing." Lulu's face turned pale with concern.

"How did she disappear?" Nicole asked in surprise. 'Given Raine's current condition, where could she have gone?'

"We don't know. She went to DillCorp the other day, went back home, and never stepped out again. We thought she was just resting due to her injuries, but today we realized she's been missing for who knows how long," Lulu said, her face turning paler. As of now, they only knew that Raine was missing, with no other details.

"So be it then," Nicole replied indifferently.

"But what if she holds a grudge and tries to harm you?"

The person Raine should resent the most was James, but he was arrested now. If Raine wanted to take revenge on someone, her primary target was most probably Nicole.

Nicole said calmly, "She's not capable enough."

Lulu furrowed her eyebrows. "If it's not that, then where could she have gone?"

With DillCorp gone, James arrested, and her family cutting ties with the Riddle family, there was nowhere else for Raine to turn. Where could she be?

Nicole's eyes narrowed as she asked, "What about the others?"

"Well..." Lulu pondered before replying, "Dillon and Karen are at home every day, looking extremely upset. They seem to be on the verge of a breakdown."

Now, in Dillon's family, Preston was the only one who was behaving normally. The others appeared eerie and emotionally unstable.

"Does Raine get yelled at home all the time?" Nicole wondered.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2450-"Yeah, that's true." Lulu nodded. Dillon was furious every day, so how could he not scold her?

Then, Lulu seemed to grasp Nicole's meaning. Her eyes widened. "Oh, you mean to say that she couldn't stand being at home anymore?"

While that was a possibility, why would she go so far as to disappear just to run away from home?

Could it be that she did not want Dillon to find out where she was and continue to berate her?

"It's not worth wasting energy on Raine's issues. She can't do much now anyway." Nicole shrugged, not wanting to dwell on it.

If Raine could not bear staying at home, she would hide until she could not anymore, and then she would come out.

"Alright, I understand," Lulu replied. She then asked Nicole," You went back to the family manor yesterday. How did you resolve the matter with Preston?"

"He doesn't want to manage DillCorp, so I promised to help him establish a tech company, and he agreed," Nicole explained briefly.

"That's actually not a bad outcome," Lulu remarked.

"He's helping me now, but he's never been involved in managing the company. Can you help prepare the necessary

documents for the early stage?"

"Sure. I'll get the documents ready and hand them over to Preston," If she could help, Lulu was more than willing.

"Thank you," Nicole said, smiling.

Lulu pretended to be displeased. "Don't thank me! Are you treating me like a stranger?"

"Alright, no thanks, then. I'll just thank my sister-in-law," Nicole teased.

Lulu's cheeks reddened, and she retorted, "Mrs. Johnston, you really don't need to be so polite."

Nicole burst into laughter and Lulu joined her, filling the office with laughter.

After a while, Lulu checked the time and said, "I have to go back to work."

"Okay." Nicole nodded in agreement.

Lulu turned and left the office.

Taking a deep breath, Nicole got up and returned to her desk to busy herself.

Unfortunately, just when she finished dealing with the final document and placed it down, the phone rang.

Nicole glanced at the number and saw that it was Lawrence calling. She squinted and the screen but answered the call.

Nicole took another deep breath and said calmly, "Leo."

"Nicole, the doctor I arranged for earlier is available today. I'll come pick you up now. Let's go for the examination," Lawrence's gentle voice sounded through the phone.

After a brief hesitation, Nicole agreed, "Alright."

Since she had already agreed earlier, she could not back out now. Besides, given her current situation, she also wanted to know how much progress she had made in her recovery.

"Okay, go get ready. I'll be downstairs at your office in five minutes," Lawrence added.

"Where are we going?"

"Roma General Hospital." Lawrence recited the address to her.

"Okay," Nicole said and hung up the phone.

Nicole contemplated for amoment and then called Martin.