HACKER 2481

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2481-Jared's gaze darkened, and his kiss became firmer and more aggressive.

Meanwhile, June was all worn out after Samuel sent her back to her apartment.

While pouring a glass of water, Samuel turned his head to find June already collapsed on the carpet, desperately crawling to get on the couch. She failed multiple times, always sliding back down to the ground.

Putting the glass, Samuel went to June's side and helped her get onto the sofa.

June then made a gagging noise. Her face turned an ugly shade and her cheeks puffed up.

"Hold up!" Samuel cried. He rushed to grab the trash can, but it was already too late.

With a retching sound, June threw up. Her puke was everywhere-on the carpet, the couch, her clothes, and even on Samuel.

Looking at the mess around him, Samuel fumed. "June, I swear I'll never let you drink again."

Frustration aside, Samuel had no choice but to start cleaning up the mess.

The next day, the sun shone brightly. Nicole arrived at the company, looking like she usually did, but Lulu seemed a little out of sorts.

"Didn't you sleep well last night?" Nicole asked. It was common for people to get a good night's sleep after getting drunk.

"I slept well. It's just a headache, probably a hangover," Lulu replied, rubbing her temples.

Lulu could not recall what happened last night, but she saw Spencer when she woke up. So she instantly knew Spencer took care of her last night. Spencer told her that she had fallen asleep on the way home and stayed asleep until morning.

"Do you want to go back and rest?" Nicole asked, concerned for her friend.

"I'm fine. There's no need to rest." Lulu shook her head and perked up.

Nicole did not press the matter after seeing Lulu's response.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

The secretary's voice sounded, "Ms. Riddle, a person named Mr. Lawrence wants to see you."

"Lawrence?" Nicole was surprised. How did Lawrence find his way here?

"Should I let him in?" the secretary asked when Nicole did not reply.

"Let him in," Nicole instructed.

The secretary nodded and left.

After a moment, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in," Nicole replied.

Lawrence entered with a smile. "Are you getting used to it over here?"

"Yeah, I'm fine," Nicole reassured. "Why the sudden visit? Is there something wrong?"

"Oh, there's nothing wrong. I was passing by, so I figured I'd visit you," Lawrence said while approaching Nicole.

Nicole got up and gestured to the couch. "Come, have a seat."

They both sat on the couch, and Lulu served them coffee before leaving.

"I didn't expect you to come here. Are you planning to stay at DillCorp from now on?" Lawrence guessed.

"No, it's just a temporary thing. After all, DillCorp isn't stable yet," Nicole explained briefly, not revealing too much.

Lawrence chuckled and casually glanced around Nicole's office. His gaze lingered briefly on a white pill bottle before shifting away.

Nicole's pupils constricted slightly. This was the bottle which Martin had switched the medication for her.

Lawrence did not know about it, so he must be here to check if Nicole was taking her medication. Was he testing her?

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2482-"I'm meeting with a client nearby, around noon. The meeting should be quick. How about having lunch together?" Lawrence suggested, not noticing Nicole's change in demeanor.

Nicole frowned and rejected, "I'm afraid not today. I have things to take care of. Maybe next time."

Disappointed, Lawrence said, "Alright then, I'll ask you out another day."

"Sure thing," Nicole agreed with a faint smile.

"Speaking of which, it's been a while since I last saw Nolan and Lana. Why don't we take them out for a day when

they're free?" Lawrence tried.

Nicole bit her lip and hesitated to refuse directly. So she replied, "I'll check with them first."

"Fine by me. Let me know when you've set a date." Lawrence smiled, thinking Nicole was accepting his invitation.

"Yeah." Nicole faked a smile and remained silent. Her current feelings toward Lawrence were complicated, and she was unsure of how to approach Lawrence. She could only wait for the final results of the investigation. She did not even know which outcome she hoped to see. Lawrence had indeed saved her life before. He had always been very caring and helped her and her kids. However, the things

Lawrence was doing to her now made her hesitate.

"Hey, Nicole?" Lawrence called out softly, noticing her silence.

Nicole grounded her teeth lightly. When she looked back at Lawrence, her expression was neutralized. "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing," Lawrence said as he got up. "I'll get going now."

Nicole stood up to see him off.

After Lawrence left, Lulu entered her office. "He's gone?"

"Yeah." Nicole sat down in her seat.

"What was he here for? Don't tell me he's here to monitor you taking your medication?" Lulu rolled her eyes. Spying on Nicole would not help, as they changed the medications.

That was why Nicole took the pill bottle with her. It was to let Lawrence notice it.

"Thank God we're all set and changed the medication." Lulu sighed. "But how long do we have to keep this up?"

When will this finally come to an end?

"There'll be an outcome eventually," Nicole said meaningfully, furrowing her eyebrows.

"Ugh..." Lulu let out a long sigh, feeling pity for her friend. She wanted to say something but held back.

Seeming to understand Lulu's thoughts, Nicole said, "Don't worry. I'll accept any outcomes that come our way."

Even if the results were not in their favor, she would still accept it.

Meanwhile, Lawrence left DillCorp.

In the car waiting for him, Ian immediately greeted him. "Mr. Royce. How's it going?"

Lawrence gently nodded his head and entered the vehicle. Ian instantly understood that Nicole was still taking the medication Hanwick prepared.

After getting in the car, Ian whispered, "Did Ms. Riddle notice anything?"

"She might've." Lawrence's gaze darkened slightly. He felt that Nicole had not noticed anything, but there was still an unusual feeling deep down inside him. He felt a strange inexplicable distance growing between them. A distance that could not be bridged.

Lawrence's heart pained. His eyebrows pinched together.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2483-Mr. Royce, should we let Hanwick leave?" Ian asked. After all, it was fake. Ian was afraid people might question if Hanwick continued to stay.

"Not now. We might still need him." Lawrence's gaze darkened. Nicole had yet to suspect anything, so he felt like keeping Hanwick around was still necessary.

"Yes, sir." Ian did not dare to interfere with Lawrence's decision.

"Tell Hanwick to lay low these days. I can't protect him if his identity is exposed." Determination flashed in Lawrence's eyes. If Hanwick's identity raised suspicions, Lawrence could not guarantee his safety as he had to protect himself.

"Got it," Ian replied.

Lawrence's sight focused outside the car window, his deep gaze revealing nothing about his thoughts as the car slowly left DillCorp.

The scorching afternoon sunlight made everyone feel drowsy.

After lunch, Nicole leaned against the sofa resting. She was half asleep, unable to distinguish her dream and reality.

There was a string of letters that kept appearing in her mind. Nicole struggled to decipher them.

Snapping her eyes open, Nicole realized it was all a dream."

Whew..." she muttered. "So I was dreaming."

Nicole could not help but dwell on her dream. Those letters left her with a strange sense of familiarity. 'What could it mean? A code, password, or did it represent something else? I

Nicole struggled to figure it out and soon realized she was at a loss. However, that strange feeling from the letters in her dream lingered.

Unable to work anything out, Nicole rubbed her temples and stood up. She walked over to the window, gazing outside at the bright sunlight. The sun cast a beam of light into her office, illuminating the area.

With her arms crossed, Nicole took a deep breath and stopped obsessing over her thoughts.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

The secretary came into Nicole's office with a document." Ms. Riddle, this is urgent."

"Leave it there," Nicole answered and came over to the desk.

The secretary put down the document and left.

Nicole sat down and read the documents. But she was left shocked while reading the information. 'How could Project Horizon not go well? Where did it go wrong?'

Pressing the intercom button, Nicole called the project manager to her office.

Soon, the project manager rushed in anxiously. "Ms. Riddle."

"What's going on with Project Horizon? Give me the specifics." Nicole's voice carried a hint of coldness.

"The other company got entangled in a lawsuit, so we had no choice but to give up this project," the project manager explained.

"A lawsuit?" Nicole asked in surprise, feeling it was all too much of a coincidence. 'The early stage of the project had progressed smoothly. How was it possible that they got involved in a lawsuit at this crucial time? The worst thing was it affected both companies.'

"Yes, we've had people verify the information," the project manager continued. "Considering the difficulty of their lawsuit and the negative impact, we prepared to abandon the partnership."

The project manager sighed, feeling it was a pity to abandon the project at this time.

"Let's put this project on hold for now and postpone it," Nicole said firmly. She had a feeling that something was off.

"Understood," the project manager replied and left the office.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2484-Leaning against her chair, Nicole's expression was as cold as ice. She thought of investigating the matter more carefully. After getting someone on it, Nicole sighed and continued working.

Dusk was approaching, and the people off work were all rushing back home.

Nicole and Jared brought the kids back to the Riddle family manor.

"Why, isn't this lively?" Dexter's family was in the living room.

"Hi, Dexter. Hey, Emma," Nicole greeted them and sat on the couch.

"Hey, you're back!" the couple responded. When they saw the kids, they smiled. "This must be Nolan and Lana."

The kids looked at Nicole in confusion, so Nicole introduced them/ "This is your Grandpa Dexter and Grandma Emma."

After greeting them politely, the kids stared at Emery and Ellar.

"This is Uncle Emery and Uncle Ellar," Nicole introduced.

"Hi, Uncles," Nolan and Lana sweetly called out.

Emma smiled, filled with envy. "Oh my, you two are so adorable!"

She then took out the gifts she had prepared for them. "Here you go, a little something for you two."

"And my gift to you," Ellar added as he gifted them. Ellar overheard Mr. Riddle Sr. mention Nolan and Lana while he visited him. If not, their entire family had no idea of the kids' existence. When Ellar headed home, he had told his parents, thus the meeting today to see the kids.

Nolan and Lana thanked everyone. They were quite familiar with accepting gifts. After thanking them politely, they instinctively looked toward Emery.

The atmosphere instantly turned awkward, as the crowd knew Emery was not a talkative person and was even considered reclusive, often playing his video games. No one expected Emery to prepare gifts for the kids.

However, Nolan and Lana were obviously looking forward to gifts from him. How could they explain to the kids if Emery did not prepare a gift for them?

Just as everyone was anxious for Emery, he took out presents from his pocket. The fact that Emery had prepared gifts was a shocking fact to everyone.

"Thank you, Uncle Emery," the kids politely thanked him after receiving the gift.

"Dude, did the sun come out from the west today?" Ellar was stunned.

Emery coldly glanced at Ellar and continued his game.

Ellar smiled sarcastically and shrugged his shoulders. 'Well, even though the sun rose from the west, it was just for a moment.'

"Please, take a seat." Gloria gestured to the guest as she saw Nicole and the others had been standing.

"Grandma, we'll go upstairs first!" Nolan and Lana went up with their gifts.

"Sure thing, go ahead." Gloria smiled as she knew the kids could not wait to open their gifts.

The scene of the two kids climbing the stairs made Emma laugh, "They're so cute. How could you hide them for so long and not let us know?"

"Well, you know now," Gloria joked and did not explain further.

"Mom, aren't you here to help write the guest list? Why don't you write it now?" Ellar reminded.

"Oh, that's right. Our main purpose was to see the kids and help you guys with the guest list. Didn't you say last time that you needed a more detailed list to send out the invitation card?" Emma recalled.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2485-"Let's get it done now. Samuel and Spencer aren't back yet. We'll be done by the time they're back, and we'll have dinner together," Daniel proposed.

"Sure, I'll do the writing," Dexter volunteered.

Watching the others get busy, Ellar turned to Nicole and asked, "Hey, Nicole. The wedding day is getting close. When are you announcing Nolan and Lana's identity?"

"We're not preparing to announce it in advance. We'll wait till the wedding banquet," Nicole answered while exchanging glances with Jared.

Nicole had already discussed the matter with Jared. They planned to announce the kid's identity in front of the guests, but not the public. Those attending the wedding were all important friends, families, and business partners. As for the others, they felt it was not necessary to inform them.

Ellar pondered for a moment before agreeing, "You're right. Those not within the list don't really need to know anyways."

Nolan and Lana were still young, and keeping them hidden from the public was the best protection. Ellar could understand Nicole and Jared's intentions. For the children to live peacefully, it was better to keep their identities a secret from the general public.

Nicole continued, "But how did you guys know about them?"

Ellar then started to explain what he overheard from Mr. Riddle Sr. while visiting.

"I see!" Nicole breathed a sigh of relief. It was not a big deal if Ellar knew it from Mr. Riddle Sr. If the source was from somewhere else, then Nicole would have needed to pay more attention.

"Oh, I heard something happened to Horizon Corporation. Aren't you collaborating with them? Best careful," Ellar reminded.

"The project with them stopped," Nicole clarified. She frowned and asked, "Do you know what exactly happened to Horizon Corporation?"

Ellar replied, "I'm not sure of the specifics. Horizon Corporation kept the news tightly sealed. Only some companies with certain connections in the industry know."

"You're talking about Horizon?" Emery interrupted while looking at them. "I think they were hacked."

The few people focused on Emery with surprise. "How did you know?!"

In their impression, Emery was all about games. Besides playing his video games, Emery was managing his gaming company. He paid no attention to the outside world.

"I heard someone talking about it," Emery explained and continued playing his game.

Everyone fell silent upon his explanation. Even though Emery was obsessed with his games and rarely talked, he must have been certain of something before speaking out.

"Should we go check it out?" Ellar asked with a slight frown.

Nicole hesitated before refusing, "Forget it. It's not our business after all."

This was an internal issue happening in Horizon Corporation right now. Their corporation with DillCorp had not started yet, so DillCorp had at most lost one project only. They had no reason to get involved in another company's affairs.

Ellar did not press further. He only mentioned it because he heard about the trouble in Horizon Corporation and the news that Nicole was preparing to collaborate with Horizon Corporation. As long as there was no loss, it was not a big deal.

"Woah, it's so lively today!" Samuel exclaimed while looking at the crowd in the house.

"You're back." Daniel saw Samuel, followed by Spencer who just came into the house. "Since you're back now, let's eat."

Soon, the family was seated in the dining room.

"What's the big day today?" Spencer asked. It seemed like there was good news with everyone gathered together in the house.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2486-"Oh, it's nothing. We just heard about the kids and figured we should visit them. Besides that, the wedding for you and Spencer is getting closer, so we're here to help your parents with the guest list," Dexter explained while smiling.

"Thank you, Dexter and Emma," Samuel said. "I really appreciate your help."

"Don't say it like that. It's a joyous occasion, and we are more than willing to help," Emma laughed.

"Speaking of which, after all the preparations, we're almost ready for the wedding. We're just waiting for the big day," Gloria said contentedly.

It was a relief for the parents to see their two kids getting married.

"Next one up is Nicole, right?" Emma chuckled and looked towards Nicole. "When are you and Jared going to hold the wedding? Be sure to call me for help."

"Thank you, Emma," Nicole thanked politely and added," However, we don't have plans for now."

"We're naturally not in a position to comment on your matters. I'm just saying when you do, please hit me up," Emma clarified. She knew Jared and Nicole had their own plans and respected their decision.

"We will," Nicole promised. She could not help but feel a tinge of emotions, wondering if it was time she should get married. Otherwise, there would be more people who were urging her for marriage.

Subconsciously, Nicole focused on Jared while Jared just so happened to be looking at her too. Their eyes met, and her cheeks blushed.

The family continued chatting about other topics, and laughter filled the dining room all dinnertime.

After the guests left, other family members went back to their rooms.

Nicole and Jared returned to their room.

Nicole sighed. "Time flies, Samuel and Spencer's wedding is really approaching."

Nicole remembered when she first came back, both couples were still shy and not daring to take a leap in their relationship. Luckily, both of them ended up together, and she had the chance to witness their happy moments. She was really happy for them.

Jared's gaze was soft while he smoothed Nicole's hair. "Get some rest."

"Yeah," Nicole chuckled and agreed.

Jared smiled and looked at Nicole tenderly.

Time passes fast, and three days pass in the blink of an eye. For a few days in a row, the companies collaborating with DillCorp had encountered problems one after another.

Nicole arrived at DillCorp early in the morning and felt the heavy tension in the office atmosphere.

"Nicole, isn't this too fishy?" Lulu frowned. It could be a coincidence if only one or two companies encountered an issue, but it was several in a row. Lulu suspected that someone might be manipulating things behind the scenes.

"Yes, something is off," Nicole replied, her pupils narrowing slightly. There was a hint of coldness in her tone.

Nicole found it coincidental when Horizon Corporation faced trouble earlier. The incidents happening now had just confirmed her suspicion.

"I'll have someone to check on it," Lulu said and left.

"Hold up." Nicole stopped her friend.

"What's wrong?" Lulu stopped and looked at Nicole in confusion.

After some thought, Nicole replied, "You should just inform the companies about the situation."

"Could they find out on their own?" Lulu said while frowning.

"It's up to them to solve the problem. We have our own problems to deal with," Nicole replied, her eyes cold. 'It seems that the mastermind wasn't targeting those companies but rather DillCorp itself."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2487-The only person Nicole could think of was Damien and Everett, no one else would have such a grudge against DillCorp aside from them.

"What should we do?" asked Lulu, in a serious expression.

Nicole's mouth twitched. "Let's seek Johnston Group's cooperation."

"Oh... John-Johnston Group?!" Lulu took a minute to get the big picture and when she did, her eyes widened in shock.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Why? Can't we work with them? IV

Lulu shook her head. "No, I thought you were going to fight fire with fire."

'It didn't cross my mind that Nicole would collaborate with Johnston Group, on top of everything else,' Lulu thought to herself.

"I mean, not just collaborating with Johnston Group itself but there are a few subsidiaries that their company has.

We'll collaborate with them all," Nicole declared.

She turned to look Lulu in the eye. "I'll arrange this with the headquarters myself."

'If Everett is thinking of ruining DillCorp's collaborative work, then he ought to try harder. Nothing will go wrong, at least not on my watch,' thought Nicole.

Immediately, Lulu understood Nicole's intentions. "Do you think Everett would keep coming at us?"

'Even if we get through this hurdle, I can't possibly put my finger on how we could the next time the possibility of DillCorp ever partnering with such corporations is almost impossible,'thought Nicole to herself.

Nicole nodded slowly. "Yeah, then we shall see, if there'll be a next time..."

Lulu blinked blankly. "What does she mean by that?'

Nicole did not care to explain. Instead, she quickly dialed Steve's number. "I need some help from headquarters."

"Shoot."

Nicole told the names of the firms and Steve jolted them down. "These firms must have some sort of collaborative projects or relationship with DillCorp, and it needs our support in order to accomplish it."

DillCorp had always been weak compared to the main office, Riddle Corporation. Even if there was a project, DillCorp would not be able to shoulder the weight of the project without the help from the main office.

Steve coolly agreed. "Okay, don't worry about it."

"Okay. That's all," said Nicole as she hung up the phone.

Nicole turned to look at Lulu after she stashed her phone away. The troubled look on Lulu's face caught Nicole's attention.

"Don't be nervous. Things will go as planned, just you see within a week," Nicole reassured.

Lulu nodded, not knowing whether to trust Nicole or not as she could not comprehend Nicole's thoughts at the moment.

Lulu bit her lip. "Alright, I'll go find someone and get them to start liaising with the firms."

'What went through Everett's mind to assume that cutting off all the collaborative projects with DillCorp would corner the company?'

Lulu walked out of the office and started making arrangements for the different firms.

Not long after, Lulu finished her task. She suddenly felt sorry for Nicole. 'She must've worked her ass off to save DillCorp with her bare hands and only for Everett to do something like this again.'

A sudden knock on the door snapped Lulu back to her senses. "Who is it?"

The door opened and a secretary walked in. "The front desk told me that someone's looking for you."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2488-"Looking for me?'

Lulu looked at the secretary and frowned. "Who would want to find me?'

"Did they say who they were?" asked Lulu.

"No, do you want to head downstairs?" asked the secretary as she shook her head.

Lulu hesitated for a while before standing up. "I'll go down and have a look."

Lulu's heart was filled with worry as she inched closer to the lobby. Her eyes fell on a strange looking woman. She walked up to her and asked, "Are you looking for me?"

"Are you Lulu Barrera?" the unknown woman asked, scanning Lulu up and down.

"I am, but may I ask why you're looking for me?" asked Lulu, her voice filled with uncertainty. Lulu had never seen this woman before in her life, unclear of what her objective could be.

Suddenly, the woman grabbed her by the collar and screamed, "You evil bitch! My brother almost died because of you and you're here enjoying your life like nothing happened!"

"Hey! Excuse me, ma'am. What are you talking about?" Lulu whimpered, frightened by the sudden attack, her face was

pale white.

"Oh, quit pretending and come home with me! You ought to tell my brother the truth!" The woman suddenly grabbed Lulu by her collar and dragged a struggling Lulu outside the building.

Lulu panicked as she struggled to break free from the woman's death grip.

"Security! Help me! I don't know this person... Let go of me!"

In just a few moments, several people nearby the office lobby quickly jumped in and saved Lulu from the woman's deadly grip. The unknown woman suddenly sat on the ground and wailed, after noticing that she was outnumbered.

"There's no justice in this world. This woman is a fraud! My brother loved her with all his heart, and she swindled all his money away! Now that my brother's ill, she's going to marry someone else. This woman is vile and vicious!" cursed the woman angrily.

Lulu was in shock, her face turned pale as she watched the woman rant, "Don't sputter nonsense. I don't even know you."

"Of course, you don't know me. When you scammed my brother, I wasn't around, but this time I won't let you get away with it," huffed the woman as she glared at Lulu.

"Look, ma'am. I suggest you stop making a scene here or we'll call the police," the security guard said, stepping forward to interrupt.

The woman immediately stood up and ran upon hearing the threat of the security guard.

"Lord! I guess no one cares about the fairness of the world anymore! This woman here has scammed my brother of all his wealth and now my brother can't even live through the next day. I came here to seek justice and she has people lined up to bully the minority. Lulu Barrera, you evil bitch!" screamed the woman.

Out of nowhere, reporters came rushing in through the main doors of the lobby. Camera flashes and shutters filled the room.

"You have my full support! Tell us and we'll publish it in tomorrow's papers! We'll give you your justice!" screamed a reporter.

The woman heard this and immediately looked like she hit the jackpot. "Really? Can you really give me justice?"

"Just tell me everything," said the reporter, as they readied themselves to take the notes.

"Don't listen to her nonsense! I don't know her at all," Lulu protested in a shaky voice.

'How can I let her talk nonsense to the media?' Lulu thought.

The security guards immediately started to give out commands to his team to drive the crowd away from the lobby.

"Are you driving them away because you're worried about getting caught?" asked a reporter, trying to instigate a debate.

"I should be the one saying that. You guys are here to incriminate someone's innocence. Stop trying to create a mess here. Our office needs to work and operate," said the security guard as he insisted to usher the crowd out of the building.

A reporter angrily shouted, "You guys are unreasonable!

Can't you see things in black and white? Clearly that woman here is suffering!"

The security guard shot back, "What nonsense are you talking about!"

A high-pitched voice person suddenly spoke up, capturing everyone's attention. "What's the commotion about? There are so many people here."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2489-Nicole slowly walked over to the lobby. In her office earlier, she saw a mob of people rushing into the building from her window. She wanted to ask Lulu to check what was going on, not knowing that something had happened to Lulu.

"I don't know her! She suddenly came here and started slandering me and even dragged me around for a few feet!" exclaimed Lulu as she burst into tears.

Nicole held Lulu's hand tightly, but it did not stop Lulu's hand from trembling. Lulu was traumatized. Nicole gave Lulu comforting pats on the back. "You go home and rest."

"But..." Lulu stuttered, looking at Nicole like a lost puppy.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of things here," said Nicole as she turned around to signal the front desk. The front desk understood immediately and ushered Lulu away.

Nicole's expression darkened almost immediately after Lulu left. She turned to look at the report, completely overlooking the woman's existence.

"Which media publication do you belong to? I see that all the media in the city are here."

'Do they take me as a fool? How could a situation just happen, and media from all over the city would appear the next moment?' Nicole snorted mentally.

The question threw the reporter off. He avoided eye contact

as he knew that he had taken the bait that there would be big news happening at the lobby of Riddle Corporation.

"We initially came to interview the Chairperson of Riddle Corporation due to the troubles of Dill Corp recently," said a reporter.

The others nodded along in unison and mumbled, "Yeah, good excuse."

Nicole raised her eyebrow, shooting a dead stare at the reporter. She sneered, "Your information seems to be quite up to date, don't you think? I can accept your interview request, but have you considered it carefully to interview me, because nothing will be to your advantage."

The reporters hesitated for a while.

A cold look flashed across Nicole's eyes. 'I knew it. These people were staged just to come and slander Lulu! But who would do such a thing?'

"Shut up! Stop speaking. Weren't you guys telling me you'd interview me?!' yelled the woman, on top of her lungs as she tried to divert the attention to prevent their plans from failing.

"Lulu Barrera, this woman is a vile and wicked person.

Completely despicable. She cheated my brother of all his wealth when she saw that he was ill and weak. She then came here and continued to leech off this family, she's a gold digger!"

Nicole narrowed her eyes as she listened to the woman's slandering speech.

"Could you take responsibility for what you just said? Did you know that slandering someone else is a crime?" said Nicole unsympathetically.

The woman stuttered, flinching under Nicole's icy cold gaze. "I— Of course I can! What I said is all true."

"Okay!!! Security, call the police," Nicole exclaimed loudly and vigorously.

"Yes, ma'am." The security guard immediately called the police.

The woman tried to keep her cool and wave it off by continuing to shout. "You should all be ashamed of yourselves for defending people like Lulu! If your company spends so much money on protecting someone like her, then the company must be rubbish!"

Nicole snorted. "We'll know who's right and who's wrong soon enough. The police will give us the right answer."

As Nicole finished her sentence, she turned to look at the sea of media. "Since you're all invited here, why not stay behind to be our witness for this magnificent news. You'll get to know the final verdict."

The police quickly entered the scene as Nicole finished her sentence.

"This person here slandered an employee of mine and degraded their name. On top of that, all these people were invited to witness the humiliation. I think the best way to obtain justice is to let the police handle it."

"We'll investigate this thoroughly."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2490-The reporters protested, "We're reporters, we have the freedom to do whatever and record what we want to!"

The police looked at them. 'Which publication do you belong to?"

Before anyone could answer, Nicole beat them to it. "They claim to be reporters, but they're fake. I think it's best that the respective media publications come and identify their own employees. Those who have been identified can be let go, while those who didn't must be fakes. They probably teamed up with the woman here."

The police quickly commanded once more, "Take them all away!"

The complexion of the reporters immediately turned pale. They all sneaked out during work hours to pick up the news.' How will we report this to our higher ups?'

Nicole watched as the police rounded up everyone and took them away. She couldn't help but smirk as she confidently strolled back into the office, heading straight for Lulu.

"It's all my fault, I've caused the company such a huge problem," added Lulu.

"It's not your fault. Those people have been taken away and taken care of by the police. Don't worry. This matter will be investigated," said Nicole, hoping to comfort her friend.

Lulu sniffled. "I really don't know what was happening. I don't even know who she was, and she suddenly started accusing me of things I haven't done and using those awful words."

Lulu had never met the woman before in her life, and certainly, she had not done anything the woman had claimed she had done.

Nicole gently patted on Lulu's shoulder to comfort her. "It's okay. I've already texted Spencer about this. He'll be here soon to send you home. You go back and rest, okay? I'll contact you after the investigation is complete."

"Thank you, Nicole. I don't know what I'd do without you," said Lulu, her eyes starting to tear up again.

Nicole shot Lulu a warm smile. "Don't say that. You're okay, we're okay."

Suddenly, the door burst open with a bang. Spencer barged into the room, frantic. "Lulu, are you okay?!"

He quickly walked up to Lulu and began scanning her for any injuries.

Seeing Spencer, Lulu immediately burst into tears, sputtering, "I'm fine now. I was really scared earlier."

Lulu still got chills down her spine as she recalled the incident earlier. 'If I weren't in the company, I could've been kidnapped by that woman. I can't bear to think of the consequences of that.'

Spencer pulled Lulu into a tight hug, patting her back comfortingly. "Don't worry. Everything's okay now."

"You can send her back home and let her rest. Stay with her for the time being. She's really shaken up from the incident," Nicole told Spencer.

"Okay, then I'll send her home," Spencer replied. He lifted Lulu up into his arms and walked out of the office.

Nicole sighed deeply before walking back to her office.

There, she leaned into her seat as she subconsciously recalled the incident.

How could an unknown person come all the way to our office just to find Lulu? On top of that, she brought in that many reporters... Who is she and why did she treat Lulu like this?'

Meanwhile, Spencer arrived at Lulu's apartment.