

## HACKER 2511

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2511-“Okay, I got it,” Spencer said and shot Lulu a look of concern.

With that out of the way, Nicole nodded. “Alright then, I’ll leave first.”

Then, she turned and entered Jared’s car, where she sighed and stated, “Lulu’s in trouble.”

“Hmm,” Jared replied, having understood that Nicole was explaining her reasoning for seeking Spencer out.

Then, Nicole leaned on Jared’s shoulder and expressed her concern to him. “It feels like Lulu has been having a rough time lately. Hopefully, we can get her out of the woods as soon as possible. After all, her wedding ceremony is nearing. N

Mrs. Johnston, this case might be related to Icyln,” Max informed.

Frowning in response, Nicole asked, “Icyln is involved in this? N

“Yes. You ordered someone to keep an eye on Icyln ever since the last encounter. Recently, her assistant has been behaving rather oddly,” Max said solemnly.

“Her assistant has been spending an inordinate amount of time at the hospital,” Max continued.

“She went to search for the person who had collapsed?” Nicole asked, her expression frosty after discovering that Icyln was involved in this issue.

“It seems so,” Max confirmed. “We are still digging for more evidence pertaining to the issue.”

The person in charge of the investigation had not followed Icyln’s assistant into the hospital. Instead, he had waited for the assistant to leave before enquiring with the hospital staff. As it turned out, the assistant had indeed visited a patient, though no one related to Icyln was staying in the hospital. Thus, it was safe to surmise that the incident today must be Icyln’s doing.

“You must find evidence of them bribing the injured and framing Lulu,” Nicole coldly ordered.

“Yes,” Max agreed.

As the car continued in its journey, Nicole gazed out the window, thinking, ‘Icyln really doesn’t know when to quit. Can’t she see the truth?’

Meanwhile, Icyln was lounging around on her couch with a smug look on her face as she eyed her assistant. “You did great this time.”

“Sadly, Lulu’s been bailed out. If not, she would have stayed in there for a while,” Icyln’s assistant kissed up to Icyln.

“Still, let’s see how their wedding will turn out when Lulu sees the news tomorrow,” she continued.

“Urgh, how dare she think of marrying Spencer? The temerity of this woman!” Icyln huffed in annoyance.

Icyln thought that it was delusional for Lulu, a person of little wealth and status, to even harbor the thought of marrying Spencer.

"I heard Mr. Lincoln is going to arrive early in San Joto to attend their wedding. If he shows up with Lulu looking like the a\*\* she is, he will surely be dissatisfied with Spencer's choice of partner in marriage," Icyln's assistant whispered.

"We should definitely pick Mr. Lincoln up from the airport to tell him about Lulu. With his fondness for Spencer, he might care enough to knock some sense into Spencer," she finished.

"Hmm, that's a great idea. If Mr. Lincoln could knock some sense into Spencer, Spencer will surely listen," Icyln stated as she whipped her phone out.

"I'll call Mr. Lincoln now and ask him about his arrival."

Icyln then proceeded to call Peter Lincoln, "Hey, Mr. Lincoln. Icyln here."

"Oh hi, Icyln. How are you in San Joto?" Peter asked, expressing his concern.

"Everything's fine. Spencer has been taking care of me too," Icyln said sweetly, her voice soft and demure.

And with relief, Peter replied, "Well, that's good to hear."

Chuckling, Icyln asked, "Mr. Lincoln, I heard you're set to reach before the wedding. Is the arrival time confirmed?"

"Yeah, I'm arriving next week," Peter replied without much thought.

And to that, Icyln said, "In that case, I'll be there to pick you up."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2512-"That's so kind of you," Peter acknowledged.

After catching up for a while longer, Icyln said her goodbyes and hung up.

"He's coming over next week. Spencer's wedding is half a month away, which means Mr. Lincoln will be here for a week," Icyln muttered, and began plotting her scheme.

She figured that Peter would surely meet up with Spencer and Lulu at some point prior to the wedding.

'I'll make sure you pay, Lulu,' Icyln thought, determined to bring Lulu down.

Biting her lips, she then ordered her assistant, "Be sure to give them a good show tomorrow."

"Don't worry, I have gotten everything arranged already. I'll make sure everyone in every corner of San Joto knows about it," Icyln's assistant swore.

Icyln rose triumphantly and made her way upstairs. She wanted to get some good sleep as she was looking forward to whatever was coming tomorrow.

The sun shone bright and clear the next day.

In the wee hours of the morning itself, the enthusiasm of San Joto was already aroused by the sensational headline, "The Fourth Son of Daniel Riddle, Violinist Spencer Riddle's Fiancee Deliberately Harmed Others with No Remorse:

Severe Injuries Reported While The Injured Is Still in Critical Condition."

"No way! How could Spencer have someone like this as his fiancee?"

"Who knows?"

"Could it be a misunderstanding?"

"Who knows for sure what is real and what is not whenever the rich are concerned?"

Lulu was visibly shaken when these discussions and speculations proliferated.

Worried about how frightened Lulu was, Nicole assured, "Don't worry, we'll work this out. Max has already found the culprit behind this."

"What do you mean?" Lulu asked with shock, unable to grasp what Nicole had said.

In reply, Nicole went on to explain, "Last night, Max informed us of what he has discovered. IcylN's assistant has bribed the two siblings to frame you."

"Not her again! She's really crossing the line!" Lulu fumed, her face turning pale.

Indeed, IcylN had been creating mess after mess for her to deal with, but what Lulu failed to anticipate was that IcylN would go so far as to hire someone to frame her.

"This piece of news might be her doing," Nicole stated coldly. "I suspect her goal isn't going to end here."

"What do you mean?" Lulu blinked her eyes, unable to figure out what other motives IcylN had other than ruining her.

Nicole opted not to reveal her speculations as she looked at Lulu. Still, she informed Max to look into it so that there was solid evidence to confirm her suspicion.

"Hold your horses, and let's wait for Max's report first," Nicole advised and changed the subject. "How are you coping? If this is a bad time, you may go home and get some much needed rest."

In response, Lulu declined the offer. "No worries, I won't let this affect my professionalism."

Furthermore, the situation in NandoCorp was yet to reach its conclusion, and some new projects in DillCorp were still under Lulu's supervision. She was rather reluctant to hand the projects over to others, especially now.

Understanding Lulu's concern, Nicole smirked and reminded, "You're getting married soon. That means you're going to be on a wedding leave. It's best to hand your projects over to someone else."

Indeed, it was only a matter of time before someone else handled the projects anyway. Because of this, Nicole felt that Lulu should not allow herself to be overly stressed out at this moment.

“Alright, I get it. I’ll make sure to hand my work over before I leave,” Lulu replied, her cheeks flushing.

Still, while she would hand her tasks and responsibilities over to the others eventually, she was determined not to slack off in her work now.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2513-“Alright then, if there’s nothing else, you can head back to work. I’ll inform you if there are any updates about the evidence we are gathering,” Nicole said.

“Sure. Thank you, Nicole,” Lulu took a deep breath, trying to calm down before exiting the office.

Leaning against her office chair, Nicole frowned as something flitted in her mind. Unfortunately, it was too fleeting for her to grasp. When she tried to dwell on it for a moment, she found nothing particularly noteworthy. With a sigh, Nicole redirected her attention to her work.

The sun was still strong and bright in the late afternoon when Nicole was sitting on the couch with a pensive look on her face.

And when she heard a knock on her door, she announced, “Come in,”

After the door had swung open, Lulu strode in quickly. “NandoCorp has been sealed off for investigation.”

“Sealed off?!” Nicole blurted.

Initially, she thought that they would only face fines or be forced to restructure, but having the entire company sealed off was something she did not see coming.

“Well, we suspect that the officials have discovered other illegal activities during the tax evasion investigation,” Lulu

remarked. “After all, they seem capable of anything.”

NandoCorp’s internal operations were probably rife with shady deals from the very beginning.

“Bad luck I guess,” Nicole shrugged, not expecting NandoCorp to crumble so easily under investigation.

“However, Everett has been unusually quiet these past few days. Something seems off to me,” Lulu said with utmost seriousness. “Don’t tell me he couldn’t take the hit and had a mental breakdown?”

“He won’t,” Nicole replied, as a frosty glint crossed her eyes. ‘People like Everett would only become more dangerous and unpredictable in silence.’

Worried, Lulu asked, “Could he be plotting something?”

To that, Nicole agreed, “That is a possibility.”

“Oh no. I’ll have someone keep an eye on him. I’ll make sure he won’t get a chance to rescue and seize NandoCorp,” Lulu asserted.

Before Lulu could hurry out of the office, however, Nicole stopped her.

“Hold on.”

“Is there something else?” Lulu turned to Nicole.

“Don’t be hasty. You won’t find his whereabouts now,” Nicole said meaningfully.

Lulu widened her eyes in shock. “What do you mean I can’t find his whereabouts?”

“I’ll let Max in on this. You should focus on what’s on your hands now, and get ready for the transition. At this point in time, you may just relax and wait for the big moment,” Nicole suggested with a chuckle.

She believed this was the most important event for Lulu to direct her attention to at the moment.

In return, Lulu ran her fingers through her hair, and argued, “But I want to help, and I’ve been the one handling it all along. r»

Lulu knew Nicole prioritized her happiness and wellbeing, yet she had a feeling that she had to be the one handling all of these issues.

“Come on. Give Max a chance to shine,” Nicole joked.

Hearing that, Lulu explained, “It’s not that I don’t believe in Max and his capabilities.”

“Well, it’s settled, then,” Nicole interrupted. “He will be taking care of it all. Anyway, you can get back to what you were doing before.”

“Fine, but remember to call me if something happens,” Lulu added.

“Don’t worry about it,” Nicole smiled.

But the instant Lulu had walked off, the smile faded, replaced with a cold and dark grimace.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2514-Nicole’s gaze was stern as she dialed Max’s number. “Max, you mentioned this morning that Lawrence left San Joto with another person.”

“Yes, that individual was heavily disguised, so we couldn’t determine their identity. We’ve checked their departure records, and there were no records of this person’s identity either,” Max explained.

Hesitating for a moment, Nicole pondered, ‘Lawrence left San Joto for Mecrounia, but I heard that things are quite peaceful over there. Why did Lawrence return so suddenly? Everett has mysteriously gone missing, and Lawrence took an unknown person back with him. It seems that these two things must be related.’

“Everett might be gone. Please check on him,” Nicole ordered.

“You think Lawrence might have brought Everett with him?” Max gasped.

“There’s a possibility. Lulu said Everett has been unusually quiet now that NandoCorp is in turmoil. It’s very suspicious,” Nicole stated after analyzing the situation.

Furthermore, disappearing without a trace was not something Everett would usually do.

“I got it,” Max replied. “I’ll handle it right now.”

After hanging up, Nicole gritted her teeth, feeling rather conflicted about Lawrence. If Lawrence had really brought Everett with him, Nicole could only wonder when they had gotten in touch with each other and what sort of deal they had planned to strike with one another.

Nicole was filled with questions, but she could only investigate them by herself. This meant that Lawrence would no longer tell her the truth. Sighing, Nicole was suddenly overcome with depression. After all, Lawrence was the one who had saved her that year, and she had never expected things to turn out the way they did with the man who had essentially rescued her.

Meanwhile, Jared had overheard the conversation between Nicole and Max while Max was in his office.

“Show no mercy to NandoCorp,” Jared coldly declared.

If Everett was truly looking to pull a trick with Lawrence as his ace, they need not show any restraint anymore.

“Understood,” Max replied. ‘Til be right on it.”

Then, Jared continued, “Get someone to monitor Lawrence in Mecrounia discreetly.”

He would not give Lawrence the opportunity to act in such a way that it would harm him and Nicole.

“There’s something else. We’ve received information that someone has seen a mercenary with the same mark as the group that assailed Mrs. Johnston in Mecrounia. Could it be them?” Max informed, his tone solemn.

“Dig into both of them, then,” Jared stated, having finally acquired news about this after such a lengthy period of investigation.

“Understood,” Max replied, leaving Jared’s office promptly.

Jared then walked up to the window, his gaze pensive as he looked out into the distance.

Time flew, and two days passed in the blink of an eye.

The news of NandoCorp’s bankruptcy sent shockwaves throughout San Joto.

In the morning, Jared and Nicole headed to DillCorp after dropping the kids off at preschool.

In the car, Nicole leaned against her seat and lamented, “Well, aren’t you quick to action? You actually caused them to declare bankruptcy.”

“Max confirmed that Lawrence did indeed take Everett away.” Jared looked at Nicole and said. “Why do you think he took Everett away at a time like this?”

Tongue tied, Nicole composed herself and replied, “He did save my life, but I will show him no mercy if he attempts to sabotage Riddle Corporation.”

Nicole understood Jared’s reminder.

Jared was quite satisfied with Nicole’s reaction. Any hesitation now would only work in the detriment of the Riddle family and Riddle Corporation. Fortunately, Nicole was level headed about what she needed to do at this juncture.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2515-Frowning, Nicole asked, “Even if they harbor ill will toward Riddle Corporation, why did Lawrence take Everett with him? rv

“Everything is still under investigation,” Jared claimed.

If things were as Nicole predicted, Lawrence would not have risked his own reputation by bringing Everett away with him. It would in fact be better for them to cooperate in the dark while maintaining no apparent contact.

“Never mind, let’s just make sure we do not miss anything,” Nicole nodded, feeling that the situation was a strange one.

The car continued its journey and soon after, they arrived at the headquarters of Riddle Corporation.

Getting out of the car, Nicole smiled and said, “Bye, I’m going in.”

“I’ll pick you up later,” Jared replied gently.

After acknowledging his reply with a wave, she strode into the building.

As Nicole’s figure disappeared into the entrance of Riddle Corporation, Jared’s gentle expression instantly turned cold.

“Keep NandoCorp under proper, round-the-clock surveillance,” Jared ordered.

“Understood,” Max replied with utmost seriousness, knowing what Jared was thinking. If Lawrence had taken Everett away, Damien must have had some inside information. With that said, they could likely extract some intel from Damien.

The car soon left the Riddle Corporation headquarters for the Johnson Group.

Meanwhile, Nicole was entering her office when she found that Lulu was present as well.

If anything, she was a little shocked to see her there. “Aren’t you supposed to be resting at home for two days?”

She had initially thought that Lulu’s situation would be relatively easy to handle in comparison, but as it turned out, it was more complicated than anticipated. Nicole was worried about Lulu’s mental state, so she had allowed her to take her leave for a few days. That was why Nicole was not expecting to see her at work today.

“I can’t stay at home, so I might as well come to work,” Lulu sighed. “That scumbag kept insisting that I knocked his sister down without proof. I guess I just have to accept this as my rotten luck.”

As no one could be her alibi in this case; Lulu had no choice but to suffer in silence. She even felt she got lucky as she was not arrested outright.

“Come on, things will be settled in due time,” Nicole reassured.

Then, she added, “I’m sure they must have left some evidence behind.”

Once they proved that Icyln had indeed bribed the siblings to frame Lulu, the truth would eventually be revealed.

“I just didn’t expect her to be so cunning,” Lulu huffed.

They knew that Icyln's assistant had approached the younger brother, but they had no evidence of bribery or manipulation on her part. That was the roadblock they had to navigate.

"They definitely left a mark behind," Nicole concluded. "You're the most important one now. You can't allow yourself to be affected by their slanderous remarks and speculations. IV

Still, Nicole knew that the news that had gone viral on the internet had taken a toll on Lulu.

"I'm fine," Lulu smiled. "It doesn't affect me."

At the end of the day, those accusations were nothing but gossip. Lulu did not do anything wrong. She was just helping out, but who could have imagined that she would be on the receiving end of a moral outrage?

If anyone should be feeling guilty, it was not her; it should be the siblings. As for Icyln, she would reap what she sowed for framing Lulu.

Seeing that Lulu was all right, Nicole felt relieved. "Well, that's a relief. Let's focus on work, then."

Indeed, they did not need to rile themselves up with an issue that had no basis in truth.

"I agree," Lulu concurred, feeling that whatever was happening at DillCorp was more important than whatever she was dealing with.

"Oh, about that. How's NandoCorp? After they announced their bankruptcy, is NandoCorp going to be auctioned off? What are your plans?" Lulu enquired after remembering about it.

Nicole frowned, and after giving it some thought, she answered, "I'll head back to the Riddle family manor after work hours. I am going to ask Grandpa for some advice on this."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2516-"You better do it quickly. Harvey still has his eye on it. You mustn't give him a chance," said Lulu.

With everything feeling like a trap now, Nicole had to proceed with caution, or else it might lead to more issues for her to deal with.

"Yeah," Nicole agreed in a muffled voice.

She too had thought of what Lulu had said before, and that was why she made this decision quickly.

Seeing that Nicole knew what she was doing, Lulu became a little more at ease and said, "In that case, I'll get back to work."

"Sure thing, let's get lunch together later," Nicole chuckled.

Nicole sat down after Lulu had exited her office, and then she began working.

Meanwhile, the air in the Ellison Group's chairman's office was unusually quiet. Harvey was leaning against his seat, his presence cold with suppressed rage. There, his assistant stood beside him in fear, not daring to make a sound.

After a long time, Harvey snorted. "Everett is indeed useless. n



Not only did Everett lose the chance to obtain DillCorp, but he had also even lost NandoCorp not long after, proving what an idiot he was.

“Mr. Ellison, what are we going to do now?” his assistant cautiously asked.

“We will do what he couldn’t,” Harvey claimed, not content on leaving things hanging.

“Are you suggesting that we get our hands on NandoCorp?” his assistant asked.

And with utmost seriousness, Harvey replied, “It’s a public auction. It’s every man for himself.”

For a pool of resources as vast as the Ellison Group’s, buying a company off in an auction would not be a problem at all.

His assistant hesitated before reminding him, “If Nicole truly cares about the Riddle family’s assets, will she simply let us get our hands on it so easily?”

“Riddle Corporation alone is not powerful enough to stand against Ellison Group,” Harvey bragged.

He believed he could obtain NandoCorp from Nicole with Ellison Group’s finances.

“But what if, Mr. Johnston...” his assistant continued.

Indeed, things would get tricky for him if Jared entered the fray.

Harvey’s eyes glinted with a hint of viciousness, whereupon he gritted his teeth and said, “We won’t even give him a chance to act.”

If Jared wanted to intervene, Harvey would simply obstruct him, rendering Jared powerless against him.

After a moment of contemplation, Harvey informed his assistant, “Isn’t he checking on Everett? Why don’t we give him some clues?”

Harvey believed Jared was more interested in dealing with Everett than NandoCorp since Lawrence was the one who had brought Everett away.

‘Hmph, things are starting to get interesting now. But it’s none of my business. Why not watch the show when there’s just no need for me to step in? I’ll wait for them to weaken themselves, and then, I’ll just swoop in for the money shot,’ Harvey thought.

Hearing that, his assistant instantly replied, “Understood. I’ll get it now.”

Harvey was rather satisfied with the situation he had found himself in. He felt that, in the end, Nicole could only be his.

As the sun began to set in the evening, Jared picked Nicole up and drove her to the Riddle family manor.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2517-The car came to a stop, after which Jared and Nicole got out of the car and made their way into the living room of Riddle family manor.

Mr. Riddle Sr. was sitting alone in the living room when he heard Jared and Nicole opening the door and entering the manor.

“You’re here! Come have a seat,” Mr. Riddle Sr. greeted.

“Grandpa, why are you alone?” Nicole asked with a hint of confusion in her voice as she ranged her gaze across the room for people.

“Alfred went out to run some errands. I’m perfectly fine by myself. Please have a seat,” Mr. Riddle Sr. informed.

“There must be something of a matter, seeing that the two of you are here,” Mr. Riddle Sr. probed.

“Wow, Grandpa. I must give it to you. How did you know?” Nicole playfully stated.

Mr. Riddle Sr looked at Nicole, and that was when he replied, “How can I word this? Every time you’re here without Nolan and Lana, I’ll definitely suspect that something must have happened.”

‘Nicole would usually bring her kids over. Her not doing so meant trouble,’ Mr. Riddle Sr. surmised.

Hearing that, a stern expression crossed Nicole’s face.”

Grandpa? You’re still as sharp as ever. You’ve heard about NandoCorp, haven’t you?”

Mr. Riddle Sr. nodded. “Are you suggesting we participate in the auction?”

Nicole was pleased to know that Mr. Riddle Sr. had understood her intentions at once. “Yes, that’s the initial plan. If you agree, then I will do so but if you don’t, then I won’t.”

“How can I disagree? If I don’t agree that would mean I’m just holding you back from reaching your fullest potential,” Mr. Riddle Sr. replied with a sigh in the end.

‘NandoCorp was initially a part of Riddle Corporation, but now, the situation requires that we use our resources to regain NandoCorp.’ Nicole shook her head as she thought about it.

“That’s a different story. NandoCorp belongs to Uncle Damien. However, once we’ve acquired it from them, it will be our family’s once more,” Nicole said.

She did not care much about anything, for she had only one mission, and that was to acquire the company back so that it would be hers to own.

“You have quite an insight,” Mr. Riddle Sr. complimented, feeling relieved that Nicole had a complete grasp of whatever was going on.

“Thanks Grandpa!” Nicole beamed, dead set on acquiring NandoCorp after getting Mr. Riddle Sr. ‘s support.

There was a long pause ensued, and after that, Mr. Riddle Sr. spoke up and asked, “Now that NandoCorp and DillCorp are going to be a part of our company once more, what are your plans for it? Can I get to know what your views on this are?”

“I’m not quite sure what exactly my plan is for now, but what I can say is that I’ll do my best in whatever way I can.” Nicole smirked.

Hearing that made Mr. Riddle Sr. a little worried for Nicole, however. ‘There’s a chance she might not be able to acquire NandoCorp with ease, knowing how she said she would try her best...’

“Just go and try your best. We can talk about the rest later,” Mr. Riddle Sr. encouraged.

He knew that Nicole was really antsy about acquiring NandoCorp, and at that moment, easing her anxiety was all he could do.

"I think what you said was right. Right now, we'll have to go and do some research. We can only stand to benefit by doing so," Ellar said, his voice echoing through the room as he walked in.

"What are you doing here?" Nicole asked, surprised by Ellar's appearance.

She did not tell anyone that she was visiting Mr. Riddle Sr. and had made her way here on her own to seek his advice.

"I heard that you came to the family manor, so I came over, knowing what was going on. It's a good thing I arrived in time to catch you," Ellar said as he took a seat.

"What's the matter?" Nicole asked, puzzled as to why Ellar had to catch her in the middle of a chat.

"It's regarding NandoCorp actually. I overheard what you guys were talking about earlier but there's something else and Grandpa happened to have brought it up earlier. You know, the whole deal with the Riddle family and Riddle Corporation," Ellar shrugged.

Lost and unable to understand what Ellar was referring to, Nicole frowned, "What made you think so?"

He was afraid to witness NandoCorp and DillCorp falling back under Riddle Corporation's management, and thus, he had reached out to BayCorp for assistance.

Ellar scratched his head, and with a tinge of embarrassment on his face, he continued, "Nicole, I don't mean to go against you or anything. It's just an honest opinion."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2518-Ellar then paused for a while before saying, "I am in the midst of considering. The Riddle family is supposed to be a unit, and the funny thing is that Riddle Corporation has been split into so many branches and are operating independently. Everyone wanted their own thing and had even gone separate ways."

However, this crisis was an opportunity for Ellar to reunite the companies together again, an opportunity he did not wish to miss.

Hearing that, Nicole began to have a rough idea as to where Ellar was coming from, "Actually, it doesn't matter if we merge the company together or work independently as one. What matters now is that we are working hard, not for Riddle Corporation but for our family, the Riddle family."

"In that case, let's join hands and work together," Ellar declared, feeling that they should work together.

Nicole shook her head. "You're doing good, so please just continue doing what you're best at. As for NandoCorp and DillCorp, I'm afraid to admit I'm a little powerless on the situation."

'If everyone can do their part and contribute to the Riddle family and Riddle Corporation as one, the issues that had essentially ruined everything for us would've been averted. And not to mention, I wouldn't have left Uncle Damien and Dillion to get this far,' Nicole thought.

“Don’t put too much blame on yourself, Nicole. You’re already doing well. If it was not for you, the entirety of the Riddle family and Riddle Corporation would have been in flames by now,” Ellar replied, his face stern and serious.

‘If it wasn’t for her, they would’ve fought to their graves to claim the main company as their own and neither our family nor the company would’ve survived,’ Ellar thought to himself.

Suddenly, Mr. Riddle Sr. spoke up, “Stop it you two.”

This prompted Nicole and Ellar to both turn to look at Mr. Riddle Sr. at the same time. “Grandpa, what are your thoughts on this?”

“Your uncles were not of much use. It would be best if the branch companies could be directly affiliated with Riddle Corporation once more, but as for you...,” Mr. Riddle Sr. paused as he turned to look at Ellar.

“You can manage one yourself since you’ve done it so well before. We can’t leave everything for Nicole to handle now, can we? She’s bound to get overworked,” he continued.

Ellar scratched his head awkwardly upon hearing that. “I haven’t thought much about this. I just felt that it would be fitting for this situation. I just wanted things to go back to the way they were before.”

“We don’t need to split hairs and make everything black and white for now. Even if we do get all of our companies back, you can still manage BayCorp yourself. Don’t think about slacking off, you hear me?” Nicole grinned.

In reply, Ellar gave her a sheepish smile. “I won’t. I’ll do as you guys said.”

Ellar had not given much thought into things, but he would rather maintain the status quo.

“Don’t think much about what’s to come. Just take care of BayCorp as you did before,” Nicole instructed Ellar.

With that, Ellar solemnly agreed, “Don’t worry about it. I can handle it.”

Nicole nodded, having noticed how much Ellar had grown over the time.

“Sir, dinner is ready,” Alfred reminded as he walked into the room.

“Then let’s all have dinner together,” Mr. Riddle Sr. declared, inviting everyone to stay for dinner.

Upon agreeing to stay, everyone made a beeline for the dining hall.

Dinner was served and everyone was eating while chatting away before Mr. Riddle Sr. suddenly spoke up and asked, “Jared, your grandfather called me the other day and asked me when you’ll be holding your wedding ceremony. He told me that he asked you about it, but you didn’t give him a definite answer.”

It seemed that the elders of both the Johnston and the Riddle family were starting to be worried about whether their grandchildren’s wedding would happen or not.

“This question is hers to answer,” Jared said, tossing the ball to Nicole.

‘It’s not that I didn’t want to marry her. It’s her who doesn’t want to,’ Jared thought to himself.

Hearing this, Nicole's lips twitched. 'Who does he think he is, turning the tables over like this?'

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2519-As expected, Mr. Riddle Sr. turned to look at Nicole, "Do you have things on your mind?"

"No, I'm just too bogged down with work to think about a wedding at this point," Nicole replied as she forced a smile.

"Work is never ending. You have your brothers, Sean, and Steve to help you out," Mr. Riddle Sr. retorted.

'If work is an excuse for her to delay her wedding, then the wedding might not even happen,' Mr. Riddle Sr. retorted.

"I know, Grandpa." Nicole smiled, nodding along in fear of spoiling Mr. Riddle Sr. 's mood.

Mr. Riddle Sr. was left with mixed feelings when he saw that Nicole was being compliant, not knowing how to continue urging her to host her wedding.

"I suppose we're all grownups now," Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed in defeat.

Nicole knew that she had promised Mr. Riddle Sr. about the wedding, yet her heart was still fickle, and she was hesitant to share her perspective with anyone else.

Ellar, who had witnessed everything, blinked slowly, and looked upto Nicole with admiration. "Nicole, where did you learn that from? I want to know how to do that too!"

Nicole turned to Ellar with a dumbfounded look, "What?"

Then, Ellar lowered his head and said, "Next time, I'm going to use this same trick you used to get out of all these discussions about marriage."

"You're still being encouraged to get married?" Nicole asked, feeling a little shocked as her eyes widened.

"Yeah, there's no other way. They kept pushing me after they failed to do so for my brother. Ever since Spencer and Samuel announced that they are getting married, my parents got more anxious. I'm using Stanley as an example. I mean, he's still not married and I'm still young." Ellar sighed.

It was one of the reasons why Ellar refused to go home for dinner. He knew that his parents would urge him to get wed as soon as possible each time they saw him.

Nicole gave Ellar a sympathetic look and offered him a weak smile in return. "You might as well find a girlfriend first then worry about getting married later. Maybe then, they'll be less anxious."

"Forget about it. I have to figure out how to manage the company first," Ellar stated.

For him, getting himself a partner was the least of his worries; he simply did not have the time nor energy to deal with one. As such, he had decided to leave it to fate.

Nicole shrugged and kept quiet. 'Afterall, things like emotions vary between people and their pursuit toward it.'

After dinner was over, everyone bid their goodbyes to Mr. Riddle Sr., hopped into their respective cars, and left. Nicole

looked out the rearview mirror as they drove out of the courtyard.

She then glanced at Ellar's car and smirked. "Ellar has grown so much."

'In the past five years, it seems that many things have remained unchanged. And yet, at the same time, everything had changed,' Nicole pondered.

She then looked up at Jared and gave him a soft smile. 'Fortunately, he hasn't changed one bit.\*

Seeing this, Jared brought Nicole into a hug. "What are you smiling at?"

"I just feel that everyone has changed in many ways, but you haven't changed a bit. Five years is quite a long time...," Nicole whispered as she laid her head on Jared's shoulder.

'It was long enough for the world to change in its entirety,' Nicole thought.

"You coming back made everything worth it." Jared tightened his embrace.

Five years was indeed a long period, but Nicole's return had given meaning to Jared for his years of perseverance.

Nicole bit her lip, turned to look at Jared with longing in her eyes, and said, "Let's get married after this fiasco is over."

Jared paused for a moment before raising his eyebrows, "What made you make this decision so suddenly?"

"I'm not sure. Suddenly, I feel that there are a lot of things that don't seem as important anymore. We should make the best of it while we can and do something meaningful," said Nicole.

'Such as getting married, living happily together as a family, and sharing our future together,' Nicole thought to herself.

"To do something meaningful. Yes, we should really make the best of it while we can," Jared smiled, the look on his face becoming one of joy.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2520-Jared slowly lowered his head, their eyes meeting one another before he leaned in closer, allowing their lips to meet.

As the kiss became even more passionate, it grew sloppy.

Alarmed by the sudden shift in tone, Nicole struggled, attempting to break free, but to no avail.

She succumbed to Jared's arms that night.

The next day, the sun shone warm and bright, and everyone gathered in the dining room for breakfast.

"Nicole, I heard you went to your grandpa's place last night.

Is he alright?" Daniel asked.

“He’s doing well.

I paid him a visit to keep him posted about the latest plans of the company,” Nicole explained.

“It was about NandoCorp, wasn’t it? As long as your grandpa agrees to it,” Daniel softly said, fully respecting Nicole’s decision to reacquire NandoCorp and make it a part of Riddle Corporation once more.

Nicole nodded.

“Yeah, I’ve talked it out with him and he’s fully onboard on it.” “That’s good to hear,” Daniel agreed, warm with relief.

“Did he say anything else?” Samuel asked.

Nicole swept her glance across Samuel and Spencer before turning to look at Stanley.

“The only other thing he said was to urge someone to settle down.” “What are you looking at me for? I can’t help it if he keeps urging me to settle down.

Grandpa didn’t have to push you now, did he?” Stanley protested, his voice cracking as settling down was a sensitive topic for him.

“Well, he didn’t but I just want to say that you, being single, have placed Ellar in a much tougher situation.

He’s being forced to settle down every so often now,” Nicole chuckled.

“How about Emery?” Stanley asked, unable to wrap his head around how Ellar was being forced to settle down so early when his brother, Emery, had not done so.

Nicole shrugged.

“Emery isn’t in a rush to settle down, so naturally, Ellar became the target.

His mom also used you as an example in which your younger brothers have settled down before you.’

“However, I feel that they should consider the situation of a person first before jumping to conclusions.

If you can’t find anyone you’re compatible with, you can always go with the blind dates our parents have suggested.

Perhaps you’ll meet the love of your life there,” Nicole reminded.

“I think this is a great idea! Why didn’t I think of this before? I’m going to go get a fine lady for our Stanley here,” Gloria exclaimed.

“Mom, I actually…” Stanley resisted, wanting to secure his freedom, but Gloria was having none of it today.

“Forget it.

If you keep going at this rate, you’re going to grow old and die alone.” “Mom, you can worry about your future daughter in law later.

How about this? You can go with Aunt Emma and pick a match for Emery instead,” Nicole suggested.

Gloria nodded her head in agreement.

“Yeah, I’ll call her after breakfast is over with this great news.

I bet she’s already on her toes.” Stanley frowned at Nicole and whispered, “You were forced to settle down too.

Why did you have to drag us into this?” “I’m doing this for your own good, and for your information, I’ve already decided when to host my wedding,” Nicole boasted.

“You decided...,” Stanley teased as he faked a few coughs in an attempt to mock Nicole.

“Is it true?!” Spencer and Samuel, having overheard the conversation, were also surprised by Nicole’s sudden decision.

“Yeah, am I not allowed to?” Nicole glared at her brothers.

‘ What’s with that look they’re giving me?’