

HACKER 2521

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2521-“Of course, you can! It just sort of caught us off guard.”

“Yeah, it’s great that you’re going to hold your wedding.”

Spencer and Samuel were grinning widely, while Stanley issued a loud and deep sigh. “I can already imagine how miserable my future days will be.”

‘Now, I’ll be the only one left that has yet to settle down. The pressure really is going to be mounting,’ Stanley thought.

“You can relax. Just go on the blind dates Mom is going to set up for you. When you have a girlfriend, life will be much easier for you,” Samuel teased.

‘Of course, I guess I won’t have to worry about dying alone anymore the day I get married,’ Stanley grumbled to himself.

Then, he rolled his eyes at Samuel in disgust. “You should take care of your own business.”

In turn, Samuel shrugged at Stanley. “I’m fine. The next thing you ought to watch out for is being the center of our family’s attention.”

“Shut your mouth and eat.” Stanley threw a piece of bread at Samuel to shut him up, fuming and frustrated.

“Hey. Don’t get mad at me when you can’t live up to your own expectations,” Samuel mocked as he bit into the bread Stanley threw at him.

“Alright now, let’s all dig in,” Daniel interrupted.

A beaming smile was plastered on Daniel’s face as he watched his kids bicker around. ‘These rascals have grown up too fast. It’s about time they started taking the future into their own hands.’

After breakfast was over, Daniel and Gloria waited until their children had left for work before they began discussing amongst themselves.

“A few of our kids are getting married. Do you have any plans for how things will be after they have been hitched?” Daniel asked Gloria.

“I think the current arrangement is good enough. Sean and Steve don’t live too far off. Spencer and Samuel bought a villa near our place, and Nicole’s right next door to us. I still hope that Stanley can settle down sooner. Otherwise, we can just leave him here to live with us,” Gloria replied.

“Is Stanley going to agree to living with us?” Daniel asked, feeling a little skeptical.

Daniel realized that although he had mentioned it before, he had never truly discussed with Stanley his opinion on the idea of staying in this place after they got married. He also hadn’t asked for his future girlfriend’s perspective on the matter.

“He hasn’t said anything in the meantime, but if he doesn’t want to then we’ll just let him do what he wants to,” Gloria said after a moment of consideration, wanting to respect her child’s wishes and decisions.

“Okay then.” Daniel sighed.

He had never imagined that his kids would grow up one day and eventually start a family of their own. A cocktail of emotions churned as he realized that his kids had all grown up.

“Now, the most important thing for us now is to arrange a blind date for Stanley,” Gloria said before she took her phone out and called Emma.

“Hey Emma, I’m going to set a blind date up for Stanley. Do you want to arrange one for Emery as well?” Gloria asked.

Upon hearing this, Emma immediately agreed, “Of course! I am about to lose my mind because of this. Let’s meet up and set up these blind dates together.”

“Okay! We can start preparing the details. We’ll meet up in two days’ time to discuss. How does that sound?” Gloria continued.

And in an enthusiastic tone expected from her, Emma agreed, “Sounds great. I’ll see you then!”

Gloria hung up with a grin plastered on her face. “Once we get Stanley to settle down, the two of us can finally relax.”

“Don’t push yourself too hard,” Daniel advised, concerned about Gloria’s health.

“I’m fine. I’m just super excited about this,” Gloria replied, grinning cheek to cheek.

After that, Daniel stood up. “Alright, I will leave you to it, then. I’ll go pay my dad a visit now.”

“Okay, he seems to be quite grumpy recently. Go spend more time with him,” Gloria urged.

“Don’t worry about it. Just leave it to me.” Daniel patted Gloria on the shoulder and walked out the room.

Gloria raised her eyebrows before turning around to look at Alfred, “Go prepare a list of potential young bachelorettes who are suitable for Stanley. I’ll go liaise with their families.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2522-“Yes, ma’am,” Alfred replied, and proceeded to walk off to do what he was told.

Gloria stood up humming, apparently in a good mood. Then, she walked over to the garden to check if Mrs. Wallace Sr. was around.

Meanwhile, Nicole had just arrived at another one of Riddle Corporation’s branches, NandoCorp. As expected, Lulu was already there waiting for Nicole, who went on to receive the stack of applications from the former.

“Everything you need is here,” Lulu said.

"I'm impressed. You're pretty quick." Nicole smiled as she went through each individual document in her hands.

"It's all about speed now. I heard that Harvey has made some moves and I don't want him to beat us to it." Lulu shrugged.

'If anything goes wrong, NandoCorp will fall into the hands of Harvey Ellison and it would be a terrible loss for Riddle Corporation,' Lulu thought to herself.

Nicole looked at the time, "It's almost time, let's go and submit our application."

Both stood up and left the company to deliver the documents needed for the application, and after doing so, the pair of Nicole and Lulu were about to leave when they

found themselves bumping into Harvey Ellison, in the flesh, himself.

"Well, well, well, look who we have here," Lulu muttered, repulsed by the sight of Harvey's sudden appearance.

Then, Lulu mentally cursed Harvey out. 'How unlucky could we be to bump into him? He could've shown up earlier or later than us, but he had to show up right when we're about to leave just so that we're forced to come face to face with him.'

Nicole snorted. "He is totally doing this on purpose."

To add to her previous response, Lulu rolled her eyes. "As expected, how annoying can these people be? They're really going to lengths just to do this."

It was obvious that neither of them were able to avoid the confrontation with Harvey. With that said, Nicole wore a stern look on her face and Lulu followed closely behind as they approached Harvey.

"Mr. Ellison. Are you here to bid for Riddle Corporation's NandoCorp too?" Nicole greeted, placing deliberate emphasis on the words, 'Riddle Corporation'.

She was mocking Harvey, giving everyone the impression that he was stealing other people's things.

However, Harvey brushed it off and played it cool by pretending to not understand what Nicole was talking about. "It's a good company after all. It's a pity that it went bankrupt like this."

Upon hearing that, Nicole's eyes flashed with disdain. 'Touche, well played.'

"Thank you so much for the reminder. Riddle Corporation's NandoCorp will not close down due to bankruptcy," Nicole told Harvey before grabbing Lulu's arm and walking past Harvey.

Harvey turned to stare at Nicole's silhouette as she faded into the distance.

Then, he smirked. 'Oh, don't you worry, Nicole. We shall meet again very soon.'

"Mr. Ellison, I'll go submit the application," his assistant said, and quickly rushed off to submit the application.

He knew that Harvey had purposely shown up at this hour to catch Nicole in the act.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Lulu were already seated in their car.

“That son of a bitch! He purposely planned ahead to show up just so that he could rub it in our faces!” Lulu ranted.

Nicole, on the other hand, was expressionless. “It doesn’t matter anymore. The cockier he is, the more he’ll suffer in the future.”

“Yes, you’re right. We mustn’t let this get to us. We shall watch as reality gives him a slap to the face. Just thinking about it is already making me feel giddy,” Lulu chirped.

Then, she paused for a moment before adding, “But from the looks of it, we ought to be careful about him. He seems awfully determined to win.”

Nicole’s eyes narrowed as she got deep in thought. “Let’s go and pay Mr. Ellison a visit.”

“Mr. Ellison? Why would you want to go visit him at this time?” Lulu asked, startled.

In return, Nicole smirked. “Consider it a casual house call.”

After she had spoken, she looked at the chauffeur. “Head to Royal Creed Institute.”

“Yes, ma’am.” The chauffeur started the car and drove towards Royal Creed.

Not long after, the car came to a halt in front of Royal Creed, and the duo of Nicole and Lulu got out of the car.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2523-With two boxes in hand, Lulu asked, “Are we just going to visit Mr. Ellison with these?”

“It’s more than enough. He’s sick now. These will suit him better,” Nicole replied, entering the Royal Creek Institute campus grounds before making a beeline for the small courtyard in the northwest corner.

“How did Mr. Ellison suddenly fall sick?” Lulu asked, concerned. “There’s no one watching over him either. He must be feeling worse than sick. No wonder he’s recovering so slowly.”

“So here we are, paying him a much needed visit,” Nicole said, bringing Lulu into the courtyard.

Then, while entering the living room, Nicole called out, “Mr. Ellison!?”

“Oh my, is this Nicole here?” Mr. Ellison asked, recognizing Nicole through her voice.

He then greeted, “Come on in.”

Taking Lulu into the room, Nicole asked, “How are you feeling these days?”

“The same old. Don’t you worry about me. I’m just relapsing. I’ll be fine after some time,” Mr. Ellison explained, putting on a smile.

“Mr. Ellison, these are the vitamins Nicole has purchased for you. They’re good for your health,” Lulu said while placing the boxes on the coffee table.

She then instructed, “Do remember to let your caretaker help you with it.”

“Thank you. I truly appreciate it,” Mr. Ellison thanked.

“You know, you didn’t have to prepare all these for me. My age is the reason for my frailty,” Mr. Ellison said in a show of self-deprecation.

“Mr. Ellison, don’t say that. You must take good care of yourself, so we won’t have to be worried about you. Besides, the students need you. You have to get well soon,” Lulu encouraged.

“Hahaha. Alright, I’ll try my best,” Mr. Ellison said with a smile.

Nicole and Lulu chatted with Mr. Ellison for a while and left the place only when the caretaker served him lunch.

Before leaving, Nicole advised, “Get some rest after your lunch. We’ll head back first.”

“Yeah. We’ll be back to visit you,” Lulu promised.

With the two girls accompanying him, Mr. Ellison’s spirits heightened by a little.

He smiled, now in a mood better than he was in before.” Sure thing. I won’t keep you any longer. You’re always welcome to visit.”

Nicole and Lulu exchanged glances after they came out of the courtyard under the blazing sun. “Should we grab our lunch nearby?”

“Sounds good to me. Let’s head back after some food,” Nicole agreed.

Lulu’s eyes lit up, and that was when she suggested, “What about the institute’s cafeteria?”

Hearing that, Nicole chuckled. “I’m missing our good old days in school already.”

“I know, right? It’s a shame we can’t go back in time. However, it’s still nice to experience it once in a while,” Lulu added.

The two approached the cafeteria as they chatted.

This continued all the way to the cafeteria as they recalled memories and moments from the past. While Nicole was responding to Lulu, her gaze was fixed in the general direction of Mr. Ellison’s home. A smirk played out on her lips as she spotted a figure walking out of the area.

Nicole figured that Harvey had gotten someone to keep an eye on her. She was fine with it, as she could use this opportunity to visit Mr. Ellison more frequently. In that way, Harvey would suspect that she had gotten some information from Mr. Ellison, when in reality, it was done to throw him off, causing him to overlook key aspects to what she was upto.

“Come on, Nicole,” Lulu urged, causing Nicole to return to her senses and follow her.

Meanwhile, the figure, who had skedaddled from Mr. Ellison’s home, went on to leave Royal Creek Institute and headed straight to Ellison Group.

“Mr. Ellison? Nicole went to the Royal Creek Institute where your grandfather was, and stayed there for quite a bit. I did not follow them to the cafeteria and hurried back to inform you of the situation,” a person in a baseball cap whispered to Harvey.

“Royal Creek Institute?” Harvey asked with a frown. ‘Why did Nicole visit him? Was he able to help Nicole in some way?’

“Could your grandfather be hiding something?” the person in the baseball cap suggested.

A trace of coldness crossed Harvey’s eyes. “Keep on following him and find out more about the situation.”

“Yes,” the person in the black baseball cap agreed.

Then, he left.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2524-Harvey leaned against his chair, pondering the possibility of his grandfather possessing an ace in his deck. After all, his grandfather had managed to survive for all these years.

‘Hmm, what a good plan you had in mind, Nicole. Too bad I’m not giving you the chance to use it,’ he thought.

As the sun set on the hills, the crowd hurried home from work. Nicole’s phone rang right as she and Lulu had sauntered out of the office.

Seeing that it was Daniel, Nicole got taken aback: her dad would rarely call at this hour.

“Yes, Dad?” Nicole asked after answering the call. “What’s up?”

“Nicole, could you come to the Riddle family manor?” Daniel pleaded with hesitation.

“Is Grandpa alright?” Nicole asked, hearing Daniel’s tone.

Sighing, Daniel replied, “It’s not your grandfather. You should just come over first.”

“Alright,” Nicole agreed and hung up.

She then looked at Lulu and informed, “You go ahead and wait for Spencer. I’m heading to the Riddle family manor.”

“Sure thing. Should I tell Spencer to get there as well?” Lulu asked with utmost seriousness, sensing that something had gone wrong.

In response, Nicole declined, “Not at the moment. I’ll go find out what’s going on first. If anything happens, I’ll call him then.”

“Okay. You go ahead. We’ll go pick the kids up,” Lulu said.

“Thanks so much. Bye.”

Nicole then got into Jared’s car and told Max, “I’ll be heading to the Riddle family manor first.”

“What happened?” Jared asked, noticing that something was off.

“Dad called and asked me to get there. I think...” Nicole frowned. “Wait, could it be related to Damien?”

After contemplating for a moment, Damien seemed to be the only factor necessitating Nicole's presence at the manor.

"What does he want now?" Jared blurted, his tone cold.

"Seeking help, perhaps?" Nicole frowned. 'But if Damien wanted to seek help, why didn't he do it before the business closed down? If this isn't a cry for help, what would Damien do back in the Riddle family manor at this time?'

Noticing that Nicole was driving herself up a wall, Jared held her hand in reassurance. "We'll find out when we reach."

"Yeah," Nicole bit her lips, figuring there was no point in overthinking it now.

After a while, Jared and Nicole arrived at the Riddle family manor. When they entered the house and sensed the

palpable tension in the room, they realized that things had taken a complex turn.

Approaching the couch, Nicole saw an unfamiliar lady in a wheelchair. She was slightly older than her with a sickly complexion, and Nicole figured it was because of her legs.

"This is Chloe, Damien's daughter. There's bad blood between you two, because of what happened to her legs," Jared explained the situation promptly.

Nicole instantly understood what Jared was saying.

Although she was unsure of the specifics, she deduced that the reason for Chloe's condition as a paraplegic might be related to her.

"Come on, take a seat," Mr. Riddle Sr. greeted the couple with a weary look.

After sitting down, Nicole asked, "Grandpa, what made you request for our return?"

During the phone call with Daniel, he had only requested for her to make her way to the manor. However, Daniel did not even make the slightest mention of the situation. Now that Nicole thought about it, it was indeed inconvenient for her father to brief her over the phone.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2525-"Nicole, why do you keep on causing me trouble?" Chloe bawled loudly before Mr. Riddle Sr. could answer Nicole.

"When did I cause you trouble?" Nicole frowned.

Thinking back on Jared's words, she could understand Chloe's attitude towards her, but how as to how she had repeatedly caused Chloe trouble, she did not know.

"Oh, so you're playing pretend now?" Chloe gritted her teeth." Because of you, my leg turned out like this. And now, you're severing my only source of income? Without money for treatment, I'll be a cripple forever."

As Chloe lashed out, her emotions grew more intense, and she became even louder. She was leaning forward in her wheelchair, almost to the point of falling over.

“Come on, take it easy. We’re here to let Grandpa do us justice,” Miley softly comforted her.

“How could I not get anxious?!” Chloe choked. “I’ve waited all these years, and yet my leg is still not treated. I’m trying my best to maintain them while waiting for treatment. But now, I can’t even afford the simplest of treatments because of her. Don’t you get it? I’ll never be able to stand up in the future!”

“There, there. Don’t cry. Your grandpa won’t overlook this. He will definitely make things right,” Miley said while looking at Mr. Riddle Sr.

“Dad, you’ll do justice to Chloe, right?”

“Please watch your words, Miley,” Nicole said coldly. “What wrong has she suffered that she needs Grandpa to make things right for her?”

“W-Why? Everyone has heard the reason just now. Chloe has become a paraplegic because of you.” Miley’s expression stiffened for a split second before she regained her composure.

“Did I break her legs?” Nicole snorted, her tone icy and blunt.

“Why you…” Miley choked, her face blanching. “How can you talk like that?”

“Isn’t that the fact?” Nicole retorted, her expression cool and calm as if she had never been involved in this.

Although Jared did explain that she was involved in Chloe’s broken leg, Nicole was certain that she did not personally break it. Therefore, this had very little to do with her, if at all.

At a loss on how to respond to Nicole, Miley shot Chloe a glance and started weeping. “Oh, why were we born with such rotten luck?”

“Silence!” Mr. Riddle Sr. bellowed upon hearing Miley wailing.

Damien then glared at Miley and said, “What are you crying about? No one is dead yet.”

Hearing that, Miley choked and kept quiet while her face became white as a sheet.

“Dad, would you just look at Chloe’s legs? It does require medical attention and physical therapy. Now that the company has shut down, we have no way out,” Damien sighed.

“Damien, Miley. So what’s your purpose in bringing Chloe back to Grandpa?” Nicole asked when she noticed the family putting on a show.

“Why we…” Damien hesitated, feeling that they had expressed their intentions clearly.

“If you’re back for justice, why don’t you cut straight to the point? You trust in Grandpa, and so do I. This man is the fairest of them all,” Nicole said as she gave her uncle a meaningful stare.

Damien felt an inexplicable pang of guilt, as Mr. Riddle Sr. was already upset with him because of the previous

incident. If anything, Nicole’s words now felt like a threat to Damien.

“You can’t tell?” Nicole asked coldly.

Frustrated, Damien bit his lips and glared at Nicole.

He then continued, "Dad, Chloe is your granddaughter after all. You won't just stand by and watch her rot in a wheelchair forever, right?"

Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed. "In that case, the money for Chloe's treatment will be on me."

"Dad, but..." Damien stuttered and frowned, as this was not the outcome he wanted.

"What's wrong?" Mr. Riddle Sr. stared Damien down.

It was then that Nicole frowned, and as she observed Damien's indecisiveness, she coldly said, "Damien, aren't you worried about Chloe's leg? Grandpa has already promised to help. Is there anything else you're not satisfied with?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2526-"W-Why? No. Not at all," Damien reluctantly denied upon catching a glimpse of Nicole's threatening gaze.

With that out of the way, Mr. Riddle Sr. stated, "If that's the case, I'll have Alfred deliver Chloe's treatment fee to you every month in the future."

After a slight pause, he added, "If there's nothing else, you may all leave."

With a weary look on his face, Mr. Riddle Sr. waved his hands, gesturing for the crowd to leave, whereupon the house butler took charge and directed them out. "Mr. Riddle Sr. is tired and needs some rest. Please go home, everyone."

Damien shot Nicole one last glare before leaving, while Miley pushed Chloe's wheelchair out the door from behind him.

"Dad, let's go too," Nicole indicated.

She knew Mr. Riddle Sr. was mentally exhausted now, and above anything, she wanted to give him some space.

"Yeah, come on." Daniel sighed.

"Get some rest, Grandpa. I'll settle it," Nicole said whilst giving him a meaningful glance.

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Nicole, perplexed, and in a serious tone of voice, he said, "I appreciate it."

To that, Nicole smiled. "Come on, Grandpa. There's no need to say that. It's my job anyway. Don't worry about it."

"Yeah." Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed.

Then, with the help of the house butler, he trudged his way upstairs.

Watching as Mr. Riddle Sr.'s figure vanished up the flight of steps, Nicole's eyes narrowed. Mr. Riddle Sr. must be feeling heavy-hearted, as he was clear about what Damien's intentions were.

After leaving the Riddle family manor, Daniel whispered, "I'll go home first."

Daniel then got into the car and drove away as Nicole and Jared entered theirs.

While they leaned back against their seats. Nicole groaned, "Well, he had a good plan in mind."

Damien's motives were rather obvious. After he had declared bankruptcy and the company was auctioned off, he wanted Mr. Riddle Sr. to step in and buy the company back. His plan was to get Mr. Riddle Sr. to hand it over to them afterward.

With those intentions in mind, Damien even went as far as pushing Chloe out to elicit sympathy from the old man.

However, given that it was Damien's style of plan, Mr. Riddle Sr. had seen through him, and that was why he had called Nicole over.

And with the fact that she was the current chairman of

Riddle Corporation, it would make more sense to get her to deal with it. After all, Nicole was in charge of all company matters. Even the acquisition of NandoCorp required Nicole's approval, and while Nicole was determined to seize NandoCorp, she would not hand it to Damien.

Meanwhile, Damien, Chloe and Miley had just left the estate after they had gotten into their car.

"Dad, Grandpa has agreed to pay for my treatment, but what about the company?" Chloe asked in a whisper.

Their intention today was not to discuss the treatment fee, but to ask Mr. Riddle Sr. to reclaim NandoCorp for them.

"That little shit, Nicole, must have done something on purpose," Miley barked.

Indeed, if Nicole had not shown up today, their plan would have succeeded.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2527-Damien darted a glance at Miley and Chloe, and in an icy tone of voice, he said, "This is father's decision."

After all, if Mr. Riddle Sr. really wanted to help them, Nicole would have no choice but to follow the old man's wishes.

Hearing those words uttered made Miley's face blanch." What about our future? I don't want to end up in such a miserable situation as Dillion."

If Mr. Riddle Sr. refused to help them, their family would really have no way out.

Enraged, Damien glared at Miley and said, "Hold your tongue, woman! I'm not as stupid as he is!"

"My apologies." Miley timidly backed down.

Then, Chloe frowned and asked Damien, "Dad, what are your plans?"

"Give me a damn minute," Damien said in frustration. "Now of all times, Everett is unreachable."

"I'm afraid he can't expose himself to the public eye right now. He'll contact you when it's convenient and safe to do so," Chloe gritted her teeth. "I guess we truly are on our own right now."

"We're on our own?" Damien stared Chloe down. "What is that supposed to mean?"

Due to the current predicament they were in, they had no one to rely on.

“Everything happened because of Nicole. Everything would have been smooth sailing if we had dealt with Nicole,” Chloe explained, her eyes glinting with malice.

And indeed, as long as Nicole was taken care of, all their other problems would turn to dust.

Damien silently stared at Chloe for a moment before deciding, “You’re right. Once we’ve taken care of Nicole, the other problems won’t matter.”

The father and daughter exchanged glances and understood each other’s intentions without another word from one another.

Chloe leaned against her wheelchair, and a sinister leer gradually crossed on her face.

The sun shone bright and warm the next day. After breakfast, Nicole and Jared proceeded to drop the kids off at their kindergarten as usual. Her face was brimming with affection for the kids as she bade her farewells and watched them enter the establishment.

As the car began picking up speed, Max informed, “Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, we have news on Mr. Riddle Sr.’s investigation.”

Nicole’s face darkened as she went on to ask, “You found the doctor?”

“Yes, we got the doctor,” Max informed, his tone cold and

his voice deep. “The doctor fled the country and has been using a fake identity. That was why we had no news of him for so long.”

“And where is the doctor now?” Nicole’s eyes flashed, her eyes burning with fury.

It has been so long since they finally got a lead on what had happened.

When this incident happened and after Mr. Riddle Sr. had been harmed, the culprit must have left some crumbs behind. Everett had apparently found evidence against Dillion, but nothing would be more convincing than the doctor’s direct testimony.

Nicole always had doubts about his findings, as the timing of the evidence was too coincidental. She hoped the truth would finally reveal itself this time.

“The doctor is on his way here and will be reaching San Joto tomorrow,” Max cautiously. “We kept this news confidential, so no one apart from us actually knows about it. I’ve made arrangements for him to remain hidden once he reaches San Joto.”

“That’s nice. Make sure to thoroughly question him,” Nicole instructed.

“Yes, don’t worry about it,” Max replied, focusing on the road.

Nicole then stared at Jared and said coldly, “Well, he’s good at hiding.”

“Even if he is good at hiding, he will always leave traces,” Jared assured Nicole, holding her hand. “Max will take care of this. You can just relax and wait for the results.”

“Yeah,” Nicole nodded and began thinking about who the potential suspect was.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2528-Arriving at DillCorp, Nicole got out of the car and entered the company building.

“Lulu?” she instinctively called out before realizing that Lulu had taken a day off to pick Spencer’s teacher up at the airport.

“If you need anything, just let me know,” the secretary approached and informed Nicole.

“I’m good. You may proceed with your work,” Nicole casually said as she entered her office.

It was just Nicole’s habit to call out for Lulu. She did not actually have any business to attend to.

Meanwhile, Spencer and Lulu were trying their best to find Peter among the crowd in the airport.

“Is that him?” Lulu exclaimed, her eyes lighting up as she pointed at someone not far ahead.

Spencer followed her directions and that was when he saw his teacher. He wore a warm smile on his face as he approached Peter with Lulu beside him.

“Hey, Peter!” Spencer greeted.

He was excited, for it had been a while since he last saw Peter.

Peter proceeded to size Spencer up and before he turned to

Lulu with a smile. “And you must be Lulu.”

“Good day, Mr. Lincoln,” Lulu greeted.

“My, oh my. You have a great eye, Spencer. This one’s a keeper,” Peter complimented.

Hearing that, Lulu shyly replied, “Oh, you’re too kind.”

“Hah, well, you deserve every bit of it,” Peter chuckled. “Come on, let’s go. I’m heading home after your wedding is over.”

“I have gotten your hotel arranged. You should settle down first. We’ve also booked a restaurant for your welcome lunch,” Spencer said as he grabbed Peter’s suitcase.

“Alright, let’s go,” Peter agreed.

“Mr. Lincoln!”

Just as they were about to leave, a somewhat regretful voice blared out. “I didn’t expect the jam on the way here. I mostly didn’t make it in time to pick you up.”

Looking at Icyln, who had come in a rush, Peter flashed her a gentle smile and said, “You came.”

“Sure, I did. With you in San Joto, how could I not come over to pick you up?” Icyln hurried over, pushed Lulu aside, and held onto Peter’s arm. “Thank goodness, I’m on time. Let’s go.”

Lulu frowned but remained silent upon noticing what Icyln was doing. She then stepped aside and began walking next to Spencer, who held her hand with a soft smile on his smile.

“Come on,” he said, holding onto Peter’s suitcase in one hand and Lulu’s hand in another.

The two of them then took the lead and prepared the quartet to leave.

Icyln turned red from anger when she saw Spencer and Lulu walking away. However, she could not let go of Peter and continued supporting him from behind the couple.

After leaving the airport, Icyln called out to Spencer as he was bringing Lulu to the car.

“Spencer, can we hitch a ride in your car too? I took a cab here,” Icyln asked with anticipation.

“Yeah, why not?” Spencer naturally agreed, as he was here to pick Peter up.

He would not leave Icyln behind either, as she was not driving today.

After getting into the car, Icyln felt relieved that she was not driving today. Though she was annoyed with Lulu’s presence at the front passenger seat, she could, at the very least, hitch a ride in Spencer’s car.

As for the rest, Icyln was not worried because she believed Lulu’s good days were coming to an end. As this thought flitted in her mind, a sneer appeared on Icyln’s face. She was eagerly looking forward to seeing how miserable Lulu would be when Spencer abandoned her.

“Mr. Lincoln, you should stay longer this time. It’s been such a long time since you and Spencer last saw each other.

Besides, I haven’t seen you for quite a while either since I arrived in San Joto,” Icyln said in an affectionate tone of voice as she clung on to Peter’s arm.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2529-“Indeed.” Peter nodded. “I came for Spencer’s wedding. I must witness their big day before I return.”

Icyln’s smile froze as her heart sank. She was feeling so miserable that it became difficult for her to even breathe.

“Mr. Lincoln, I’ve taken some time off for two days. Let me take you around San Joto,” Spencer said as it got quiet all of a sudden.

“That’s great. I took some time off to spend time with Mr. Lincoln too. Let’s do it together.” Icyln beamed out of excitement as she brushed her feelings aside.

“Well, the two of you go ahead. I still have some work to tend to,” Lulu interjected, feeling guilty as she looked at Peter. “Mr. Lincoln? Please allow Spencer to accompany you during the day. I’ll treat you to dinner.”

“Don’t worry about it. You young people should prioritize your work.” Peter then turned to Spencer and Icyln. “The same goes to the both of you. Don’t put your work on hold because of me.”

“It’s fine. We’re not performing anytime soon. Besides, you hardly ever visit us, Mr. Lincoln. We should really stroll around San Joto. You must be happy having both Spencer and I keeping you company, huh?”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Lincoln. I’ve already made arrangements to my schedule,” Spencer chimed in.

Hearing that, Peter responded, "Fine, but don't let your schedule be affected because of me."

"Well, accompanying you is our top priority now," Icyln said as she wrapped her arm around Mr. Lincoln's and swung it playfully.

"Haha, alright. Thank you." Peter laughed heartily.

In the afternoon, the sun was scorching, making everyone feel a little drowsy. Nicole, in particular, was sitting on the couch, seemingly lost in thought.

Suddenly, someone pushed the door open, prompting Nicole to look up in surprise. "Why are you back?"

"Long story." Lulu sighed and sat down next to Nicole with an evident look of frustration on her face.

Nicole blinked in confusion. "What's up? Spencer's teacher wasn't around?"

"Nah, it's just that Icyln was there too," Lulu said, her voice brimming with frustration.

She then went on to explain how Icyln had acted throughout the day, subtly poking fun at her at every opportunity.

Once the story was over, Nicole shook her head in amusement. "Is she a three-year-old?"

'She's so childish! Does she really think she's doing something?' Nicole thought.

"Who knows?" Lulu replied. "She's making everyone uncomfortable. It's like she's the only one who isn't embarrassed by whatever the hell it is she is doing."

"Well, did it go smoothly? You know, picking their teacher up and everything." Nicole asked, not worried about Icyln.

"All good. Besides, their teacher likes me." Lulu smiled.

At least I had that going for me,' Lulu thought.

"That's good to hear. Otherwise, you'd be under a lot of pressure," Nicole remarked.

She could imagine how upset Lulu would be if their teacher did not like her, considering how much Spencer respected him. That was why Lulu wanted the teacher's approval.

"Exactly. I figured it's going to be extremely boring there, and I didn't want to watch Icyln's revolting show of shoe-shining. That's why I came back," Lulu said, shrugging her shoulders.

She felt more comfortable being back here at the office, and she believed that Peter would be fine with Spencer and Icyln around him.

"Sounds good. Let Spencer deal with the headache of Icyln's lousy acting. After all, he's the one who brought this blight of a person upon himself," Nicole commented.

'Icyln's behavior is truly distasteful,' she thought as she cringed.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2530-“Forget it, let’s not talk about her anymore,” Lulu said, not wanting to dwell on that particular subject. “How about things here? Is everything going smoothly?”

“It’s alright. Now we’re just waiting for the results,” Nicole shrugged, looking rather calm.

“What about yesterday? Why did you go back to the family manor?” Lulu asked, her face taking on an expression of total seriousness.

“My dearest Uncle Damien has set his sights on the headquarters. He wants Grandpa to step in, have the headquarters buy out NandoCorp, and then return it to them,” Nicole explained in a nonchalant tone, as if she was talking about someone else’s story.

Lulu widened her eyes in shock. “What were they thinking? It’s unbelievable!”

“He hasn’t had a chance to say it yet because I didn’t give him the opportunity to do so. But everyone can see it. We can all see what he’s upto” Nicole shrugged, believing that everyone present understood the situation.

“Yeah, well done,” Lulu nodded approvingly. ‘No wonder Mr. Riddle Sr. wanted Nicole to be there. Seems like Nicole is the only one who could deal with them.’

Lulu was smirking, delighted at the notion of how Damien was turned away before he could even say a word.

“However, I don’t think they will give up that easily.” Nicole’s gaze darkened. ‘Damien isn’t a sitting duck. He won’t give up just yet.’

“What are they going to do?” Lulu murmured with a frown. “Everett’s out of the picture and their plan failed. What else can they do?”

“If they give up now, I won’t go after them. But if they don’t, they will get what’s coming to them,” Nicole said.

The Riddle family was fine until they almost succeeded in getting Mr. Riddle Sr. killed. And now, even after they had lost the company, they still had the temerity to come after the headquarters. For all they had perpetrated, Nicole planned to teach them a lesson and show them they were messing with the wrong folks.

“Hey, where do you think Everett has gone? Did he know that the company was going bankrupt, and so, he ran away before it even happened?” Lulu speculated.

“He definitely has other plans in store. We need to be cautious,” Nicole’s eyes narrowed.

“Yeah, I’ll have someone keep an eye out,” Lulu assured.

Nicole glanced at Lulu and gave her a faint smile. “Don’t worry, Lulu. I’ll handle it.”

Lulu blushed as she remembered what Nicole had previously said. The latter had urged her to sit back and wait until the day she became Spencer’s wife and not get involved in the company’s affairs as much.

“I can still help out a little, can’t I?” Lulu asked.

“Of course, help out as much as you want. Stay at the company if you will,” Nicole said with a pat on Lulu’s shoulder.

In reply, Lulu chuckled and jabbed, “You’re still asking me to take a rest, aren’t you?”

Nicole shrugged and smiled. She did want Lulu to catch a break until she was married.

“Oh, how time flies. I’m getting nervous now that the wedding is happening soon,” Lulu said, her face scrunched up in anxiety.

“Nervous about what? You’re not getting cold feet, are you?” Nicole raised an eyebrow, finding it hard to believe that someone as optimistic as Lulu would have wedding jitters.

“Can’t say I’m not, but I just feel nervous. After all, it’s my first time.” Lulu grinned.

Nicole could not help but roll her eyes hearing this coming from Lulu. “It’s everyone’s first time. Let’s not try to make it something you’ve got to be experienced at.”

“Haha, you’re right,” Lulu laughed heartily.

After all, marriage was supposed to be a once-in-a-lifetime event.