

HACKER 2561

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2561-After glancing at the time, Nicole said, "Sure.

Once Tia left, Nicole pinched Lana's little cheek and smiled meaningfully.

"Mommy, shouldn't you have dinner by now? We'll go upstairs first," Nolan said as he beckoned to his sister. Then, they went upstairs.

Nicole smiled gently as she watched them.

"Come on, it's time for dinner." Daniel emerged from his study and called everyone to eat.

Nicole looked around and noticed that no one else was home. "They're not coming back?"

"Yeah, Stanley said he has work, and Samuel and Spencer probably went on a date," Gloria explained.

As they sat down in the dining room, the atmosphere at home felt a bit desolate with so few people.

Daniel looked around and said, "Well have to get used to days like this from now on."

Then, he turned to Nicole and added, "Once you all get married, it might just be your mother and I eating together in this house."

"Well, it is a bit quieter, but I still hope they all get married soon," Gloria said. "Come on, eat up."

"Let's eat." Daniel invited everyone to begin the meal.

"Mom, Dad, we all live nearby, so we can come back anytime," Nicole reassured.

Even though it was a good thing for children to get married, parents also need someone to keep them company.

Thankfully, they were all living close by, so they could pay their parents a visit whenever they wanted.

Pay Less to Trade More Forex

"That's right. Whenever you want to eat something, just come back, and well prepare it for you," Gloria said with a smile.

After chatting and eating, everyone went upstairs to rest.

When Nicole got back to her room, she gave Stanley a call.

"It's been two days. How long do you plan to hide?" Nicole got straight to the point.

"I don't know." Stanley did not make any excuses and simply replied with a hint of helplessness.

"Mom has already arranged a blind date for you this weekend. You can't miss it," Nicole reminded him. While he could avoid coming home, he could not miss the appointment they had set.

Stanley fell silent for a moment before reluctantly agreeing, "I know."

He also realized that there was no turning back at this point. He had to show up.

“Alright then, I won’t disturb you any longer,” Nicole said and hung up the phone.

With a sigh, she put away her phone and turned to look at Jared. “Stanley’s quite conflicted.”

“Maybe he has his own concerns,” Jared consoled her, running his fingers gently through Nicole’s hair. “Let’s just let things unfold naturally.”

“Okay,” Nicole agreed and glanced at the time. “Hi go check if Nolan and Lana are asleep.”

Then, she left and went separately to Nolan’s and Lana’s rooms to see if the children had already fallen asleep.

Time passed swiftly, and two days went by.

On the weekend, Nolan and Lana woke up early, eager to go out shopping.

Nicole chuckled when she came downstairs and saw the two adorable kids. “You two are up so early.”

“Mommy, hurry up! Let’s have breakfast quickly.” Nolan and Lana could not wait any longer.

“Alright, let’s go.” Nicole lovingly took her cute kids to the dining room.

After a while, everyone in the family gathered. After a delightful breakfast together, Nolan and Lana were pulling Nicole,

ready to go shopping.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2562-“Mommy, hurry up! Aunt Tia is waiting for us,” Nolan urged.

“Alright, let’s go.”

Once they left the house, Tia was already waiting for them. She immediately greeted them as they approached.

After getting into the car together, Lana seemed somewhat excited, taking in everything on the street as if it were all new to her.

“Mommy, are we there yet?” Lana looked outside, seemingly unable to contain her excitement.

“We’re almost there,” Tia replied, glancing outside.

Nicole gave Tia a quick look and then shifted her gaze to Lana. Lana’s gaze returned to the car window as if nothing had happened.

Nicole smiled ever so slightly. She obviously realized Nolan and Lana’s intentions. Stanley had a blind date today, and the kids insisted on going shopping, requesting to bring Tia along. She could imagine that they would definitely run into Stanley later.

Sure enough, when Nolan and Lana got tired, they suggested going to a cafe for pastries.

They deliberately chose a shopping area that was close to the location of Stanley’s blind date. So, they naturally requested that the cafe they visited be the one where Stanley was meeting his date.

Once they got in, Nolan and Lana quickly scanned the area to find Stanley. Their eyes lit up when they did.

“Uncle Stanley!” Lana walked over to Stanley’s direction.

Tia’s expression stiffened when she saw Stanley and his date sitting at a table. She quickly calmed herself down and looked at Nicole.

Though Lana had gone over to Stanley, Tia knew that she could not follow Lana there and then, so she waited for Nicole’s approval.

“Let’s go, Mommy!” Nolan said as he pulled Nicole and Tia toward Stanley.

“Why are you here?” Stanley was surprised to see them there.

“We came out to go shopping. We got tired, so we wanted to have some pastries. Uncle Samuel, what are you doing here?” Lana pretended not to know and asked curiously.

Stanley felt a bit awkward. He explained after glancing at the girl sitting across from him. “Uncle Stanley is meeting a friend here.”

“A friend?” Lana seemed to notice the girl just then and greeted her with a smile. “Hello, Miss.”

“Hello,” the lady greeted back with a smile, charmed by Lana’s innocent and adorable demeanor.

“Nolan, Lana, let’s sit over here.” Nicole called Nolan and Lana over to the table next to Stanley’s and reminded them,

“Don’t disturb Uncle Stanley.”

“Okay,” Nolan agreed, pushing Tia closer to where Stanley was sitting. “Aunt Tia, you sit here!”

Tia felt a bit awkward as she replied, “Alright.”

Once seated, Tia kept her head down, even her breathing seemed cautious as she tried to make herself as inconspicuous as possible.

“Aunt Tia, would you like coffee or juice?”

“Aunt Tia, would you like some pastries?”

“Aunt Tia...”

The voices of the two kids kept echoing throughout the cafe. ‘Auntie Tia’ was a name that was lingering in everyone’s ears, making it impossible to ignore.

Stanley was becoming increasingly uncomfortable. After enduring it for some time, he finally could not take it any longer and suggested, “I have something to attend to suddenly, so I’ll excuse myself.”

“Alright, are we... meeting again?” the girl asked nicely.

Stanley hesitated for a moment. He looked at the girl with a complicated expression as he was unsure how to respond.

The girl bit her lip and could only respond somewhat sadly, "Then you can leave for now. I'll leave later."

"Goodbye," Stanley said. He paid the bill and hurriedly left without even saying goodbye to Nicole and the others.

Nicole was amused as she watched Stanley's retreating figure. Nolan and Lana exchanged triumphant glances, while Tia appeared somewhat lost, gazing at Stanley's departing back melancholically

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2563-After sitting alone at the table for a while, the girl got up and bid farewell to them. "You're Stanley's sisters and nephews, right?"

"Yes. Hello," Nicole politely responded.

"I have to leave now. Hopefully, we'll meet again someday," the girl said with forced composure.

"Bye," Nicole replied with a faint smile, nodding in acknowledgment.

Perhaps they would meet again in the future, but her relationship with Samuel would likely not progress any further.

The girl turned and walked away, appearing rather disappointed.

"Mommy, can we leave now?" Their mission was accomplished, so Nolan and Lana had lost interest in shopping.

They had never been fond of shopping to begin with. Everything they did was for Stanley and Tia. Now that there was nothing left to do, they obviously wanted to return home. Going home to enjoy the air conditioning and some watermelon in this hot weather sounded much more appealing.

"We're leaving now?" Tia was a bit surprised to be heading home so soon.

"Yes, we're tired, and we want to go home and rest," Lana said, appearing exhausted.

Tia looked at Nicole. "Miss Nicole, Nolan and Lana are tired, so we should go home."

"Alright," Nicole agreed, well aware of the children's thoughts.

After a while, the group returned to the Riddle residence and found Stanley unexpectedly in the living room, chatting with Gloria.

"Uncle Samuel, didn't you say you had something to do?"

"Why are you back?" Nolan asked as he walked in, his tone containing an air of interrogation.

"You're back," Gloria greeted them, pulling Nolan and Lana over. "How did you know Uncle Stanley had something to do?"

"Just a moment ago..." Lana was about to mention encountering Stanley at the cafe when Nolan interrupted and explained, "No, didn't you say Uncle Samuel had something to do today earlier this morning?"

“Oh.” Gloria had assumed they were referring to Stanley’s blind date, so she did not think much of it. She explained,”

Uncle Stanley has finished his business, so he’s back.”

Having said that, Gloria looked at Stanley and asked, “So, how did it go today?”

“Mom, I think we should forget about this whole thing.”

Stanley finally gathered the courage to speak up. He regretted agreeing to the blind date.

However, Gloria misunderstood Stanley’s meaning and said somewhat helplessly, “Since you’re not satisfied, we can arrange another one next time. The other girl is also very nice.”

“Mom!” Stanley scratched his head in frustration.

“Mrs. Riddle, Miss Nicole, I’ll take my leave now,” said Tia.

Gloria looked at Tia and said, “It’s almost noon. Just stay for lunch, Tia.”

“It’s okay, I’m going to see Mrs. Wallace Sr.” Tia unconsciously clenched her hands, trying to keep herself calm.

Hearing this, Gloria agreed, “Alright, then come over for dinner. Let Mrs. Wallace Sr. know, and we’ll have a meal together.”

“I’ll ask her when I get back, and if she’s willing to come, we’ll be there.” Although Tia did not want to go, she could not make the decision for Mrs. Wallace Sr.

“Okay, go ahead then.” Gloria nodded gently.

“Yes, Mrs. Riddle.” Tia lowered her head and turned to leave.

Watching Tia’s departing figure, Stanley narrowed his eyes slightly and he sighed silently.

“Mom, I have something else to attend to. I’ll be going.” Stanley finally stood up and left quickly.

“Hey...” Gloria wanted to stop Stanley, but he had already left the hallway.

Shaking her head helplessly, Gloria muttered, “Is that a yes or a no?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2564-“Of course it’s a no.” Lana seized the opportunity and continued, “Great-grandma, I think Uncle Samuel doesn’t like blind dates, so maybe you shouldn’t arrange any more for him.”

“I think if he’s not satisfied, we should arrange another one until he is. Otherwise, all our previous efforts will be in vain.”

Nolan shook his little head like a grown man.

Lana furrowed her small brows, looking displeased at Nolan as if she were saying, “What are you doing?! Why are you on the other side?”

Gloria pondered and responded, "You're right. Maybe this one just didn't click with Stanley. I believe there's someone out there meant for him."

With that, Gloria busied herself to arrange the next blind date.

Lana pulled Nolan away and said in a lowered voice, "Nolan, why aren't you helping Aunt Tia?"

"I am," Nolan said with a meaningful look. "I'm just trying to help. That's why I said that."

"Is this your idea of helping?" Lana did not quite understand.

Nolan gave her a look that seemed to say, "You'll see what I mean later."

Lana still seemed a bit puzzled, but Nolan had stopped explaining, and Gloria had finished her phone call. She happily pulled Nolan and Lana along, asking, "What would you like for lunch? I'll get the chef to prepare it for you."

As they pondered what to have for lunch, Nicole got up and said, "You guys stay for lunch. I'm going to the office."

"Have lunch before you go!" Gloria urged.

"No, I'll just eat at the office," Nicole replied. With that, she bid them farewell and left.

As soon as she left, Patricia arrived. "Mrs. Johnston."

Nicole and Patricia got into the car together, and Nicole's expression grew serious. "They've been investigating you."

"Yes, but don't worry. I'm just your new assistant," Patricia said confidently. She had arranged everything carefully, leaving no room for any flaws.

"Good," Nicole said, satisfaction flashing in her eyes. "For now, just focus on internal company matters."

She believed that even if they had not found anything, Lawrence would have people keeping an eye on Patricia.

Therefore, they could not afford to be careless. Besides, Patricia had come to help her, and there was no need to assign her any special tasks.

"Yes." Patricia knew what Nicole was doing.

The car continued on its way, and after a while, Nicole and Patricia arrived at the company.

"Mrs. Johnston, these are the latest proposals. Please take a look." Patricia handed several documents to Nicole.

Nicole raised an eyebrow and looked at Patricia. "Don't call me Mrs. Johnston from now on."

Addressing her as 'Mrs. Johnston' could reveal a lot.

"Got it." Patricia quickly corrected herself. "Miss Nicole."

Nicole frowned slightly, but she could not think of a more suitable title, so she agreed.

This way of addressing her was in line with Patricia's role as a new assistant and would not arouse suspicion.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

After a knock on the door, Lulu peeked inside cautiously. "Am I interrupting anything?"

"No, come in," Nicole smiled and gestured for Lulu to enter.

After coming in, Lulu nodded at Patricia and then lowered her voice to say to Nicole, "I heard that Chloe went to find Martin."

"Why did she go to see Martin?" Nicole was somewhat surprised.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2565-"No idea. I just found it strange, so I thought I'd tell you." Lulu shook her head.

Recently, Nicole would not let Lulu do anything as she was getting married soon. Lulu had overheard this information by chance and had come back to inform Nicole.

"I'll arrange for someone to investigate," said Patricia.

Nicole nodded. "Yes, that's a good idea."

It was indeed strange for Chloe to seek out Martin. While Martin was a medical professor, his expertise was primarily in neurology. He might not be of much help regarding Chloe's paralysis.

It was necessary to investigate and gather information as she still had to keep her guard up against their family because of Everett.

Lulu felt relieved after Nicole had taken notice. "Please look into it carefully."

As long as they could find out the truth, whether it was useful to Nicole or not, it would still be beneficial to her.

After seeing that there were no further matters to discuss, Patricia left. "Miss Nicole, I'll take my leave now."

Leaning against Nicole's desk, Lulu said with admiration, "She must be able to help you out a lot, doesn't she?"

Nicole could not help but tease her friend, "Are you jealous?"

"Not really. I'm just envious of her capabilities." Lulu shrugged. She wanted to be capable too, so she could help Nicole more.

"You're becoming more sensitive the closer you get to your wedding day," Nicole joked. "You and she are different."

"Of course. She can help you a lot, but I can't." Lulu sighed. At this rate, she was losing her confidence.

"Stop overthinking. Just sit and wait till the day you become the happiest bride on earth." Nicole smiled and continued,

My office will always welcome you with open arms.”

“Thanks for accepting my shortcomings.” Lulu smiled.

Lulu felt guilty as she realized just how much she fell short compared to Patricia.

“Why would you say that? Don’t forget that you got in here based on your abilities. There’s no need to underestimate yourself.” Nicole smiled and reassured her.

After a while, Patricia returned, wearing a somewhat cold expression.

“What’s wrong?” Nicole squinted. Her intuition told her that the news Patricia brought might not be good.

“Chloe heard that you’ve been going to Martin often, so she wanted to find out something from him,” Patricia said coldly.

Chloe’s intentions were becoming increasingly clear. It was quite foolish of her to think she could disrupt Nicole and Jared’s relationship at this stage.

“Is that all?” Nicole asked with a dark expression.

Patricia understood what Nicole wanted to ask and replied softly, “She probably doesn’t know about that matter.”

“Okay.” Nicole nodded. If Chloe did not know about her amnesia, it was not important.

Patricia hesitated for a moment before saying, “Miss Nicole, there’s one more thing. Chloe has been actively searching for the Ghost Hand recently. She’s doing it more frequently recently, and she’s offering a higher reward. She’s even resorted to searching for people on the Hunters.”

Nicole raised an eyebrow slightly. “She seems really anxious, For the past five years, Chloe had never given up on her treatment, but there had been no significant improvement. The Ghost Hand she was looking for had never shown any trace or information.

It seemed that Chloe was genuinely desperate and eager to treat her legs.

Just as Nicole was lost in thought, her phone rang.

Seeing it was Martin’s number, Nicole answered. “Martin.”

“Nicole, I want to talk to you about Chloe,” Martin’s voice sounded somewhat uneasy.

“I already know. You don’t have to worry. It’s fine.” Nicole’s calm voice was somewhat comforting.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2566-“That’s good.” Martin sighed in relief before he went on to caution Nicole. “I feel that Chloe is acting a bit strange. Be careful.”

“Got it. Did she ask you to contact Ghost Hand for her?” Nicole asked.

“She did, but I don’t know anything about it,” Martin replied. ‘ Even if I did, I wouldn’t want to help Chloe anyway.’

“It’s okay, don’t worry about it,” Nicole said, her voice calm like a cool, gentle stream of water.

She was Ghost Hand herself, and so long as she did not reveal it, no one would ever know. As for Chloe, her willingness to help her would depend on how Chloe treated her; at the moment, it seemed that Chloe’s sole focus was not on finding a doctor who would be able to heal her legs.

“Alright, I’ll be at ease as long as you’re aware of it.” Martin’s voice softened as he shifted the topic. “How are the medicines I’ve prescribed for you?”

“They’re working fine. Lately, I’ve been able to recall a few things, albeit unintentionally,” Nicole replied truthfully.

This led Martin to stop and ponder for a moment. “It seems that I won’t need to tend to you much longer. You should be able to regain your memories in no time.”

“I think so too.” Nicole smiled in response.

She was no longer in such a hurry to regain her memories. If anything, allowing the pieces to fall in place would not be a bad idea for her.

“In that case, let me congratulate you in advance,” Martin said with a smile.

“Well, I’ve got to thank you, Martin.” Nicole said, expressing her genuine gratitude.

She had indeed received significant help from Martin ever since her return, and with his help, she could finally remember bits and pieces of her past.

“Don’t mention it, Nicole. Being able to help you is my honor,” Martin replied warmly. “I consider us friends.”

“Yes, friends.” Nicole smiled in agreement, for they were indeed friends.

After ending the call, Nicole turned to Patricia and said, “Keep an eye on Chloe.”

“Yes,” Patricia responded in respectful fashion.

“She’s still stirring the pot, even in her current condition.” Lulu pouted, feeling annoyed.

With a look on her face indicative of indifference, Nicole shrugged. “Perhaps she’s just not satisfied with the medical expenses Grandpa has provided.”

Chloe’s pursuit of medical treatment was none other than her own business. Nicole would only intervene if she ever noted devious intent on her part.

“Alright, we’ve said everything that needs to be said. I’ll get back to work,” Lulu stood up and left.

After that, Patricia joined in, saying, “I’ll head out as well.”

A solemn look crossed Nicole’s face as the two women exited her office. Then, she grabbed the files on her desk.

As the sun set, the evening sky was painted in shades of orange.

Nicole was still in her office at that hour, and that was when her phone began ringing.

“Grandpa.” Nicole immediately answered after noting the caller ID.

“Are you done with work, Nicole?” Mr. Riddle Sr. asked, his tone solemn.

Sensing that something was amiss, Nicole softly asked, “Is there something wrong, Grandpa?”

Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed. “Please come to the family manor when you have the time.”

“Okay, I’ll come over right now,” Nicole readily agreed.

After hanging up, Nicole left the office. When she arrived at the first floor, she noticed that Jared was already there waiting for her.

“Grandpa wants me to head over to the family manor,” Nicole informed as she got into the car.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2567-“Drive,” Jared ordered.

“Of course,” Max replied and sent the engine running, whereupon they made their way to the Riddle family manor.

Upon arrival, Nicole and Jared entered the manor. Their eyes narrowed a little when they saw the people present in the living room.

“Grandpa.” Nicole greeted calmly as she walked over to the living area where the couches were.

There, Mr. Riddle Sr. shot Nicole and Jared a glance and said, “Please, have a seat.”

Once they were seated, Nicole centered her gaze at Dillion and Karen, who were disheveled and unrecognizable. In fact,

Nicole could barely recognize them, and it was evident that they had been in the trenches as of late.

“Dad, now that things have been cleared up, and it wasn’t me who did it, can you at least take care of us?” Dillion looked at Nicole then back at his father.

He was feeling a little ashamed, but he had to speak up anyhow.

He had truly suffered enough being homeless, and if things continued this way, he might actually die out there.

Hearing his words, Nicole raised her brows and asked, “Uncle Dillion, didn’t you sell the villa to stay in a hotel? How did things turn out like this?”

Although she had phrased it as a question, Nicole actually knew everything that had happened: they had lost every source of income they had. If they had sold their mansion, gotten jobs, and lived a normal life, they would not have ended up in the state they were in. However, they had gotten a little too used to the lavish life and did not want to lose their pride, so they had quickly squandered all their money.

They had been on the streets for a while now, and it seemed to everyone that they had truly hit rock bottom. In addition,

they had recently learned that Everett was the true culprit, and that meant that they were proven innocent. With that in mind, they had crawled all the way back to seek refuge with Mr. Riddle Sr.

Hearing Nicole's question, Dillion and Karen's faces turned pale. Still, they did not dare to say anything at this moment.

They genuinely feared for themselves, and did not want to return to being homeless. Otherwise, they might actually die out there.

With a deep breath, Dillion could only grit his teeth and say, "Hear me out. We made a mistake in the past, but we promise that we will change and make things right in the future."

After he had spoken, he looked at Mr. Riddle Sr. again and pledged, "Dad, we'll stay at home and not get involved in anything in the foreseeable future. We'll just keep you company."

"Yes, Dad. You're getting older, and you need companionship and care. Dillion and I will stay by your side to accompany and take care of you," Karen chimed in

immediately.

"You wish to stay here?" Mr. Riddle Sr. raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Yes, we are not asking for anything else. Just being able to stay with you is enough." Dillon nodded vigorously, truly at his wits' end now.

It would be good enough for them if they could live in safety and relative comfort. That was all they could all for at this juncture.

Now that DillCorp was gone, he would no longer be able to get it back. Fortunately, Nicole had set a tech company up for Preston, which was their lifeline. Snow was still in a vegetative state, but Preston had arranged for her care, so they did not have to worry about her. As for Raine...

There had been no news of her for the longest time, and they could not afford to worry about her anymore. At the very least, there had not been any bad news about her, so she should be fine, at least to them.

After some thought, they had decided that this was the best outcome for them. As long as Mr. Riddle Sr. agreed, they would no longer have to sleep under bridges or scavenge for food. Going hungry or even resorting to digging through garbage cans like feral raccoons again was the last thing they ever wanted to do again.

With their pleas laid out, Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Nicole as if asking for her opinion.

"Grandpa, it's your decision," Nicole said with a smile, as she had no objections whatsoever.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Mr. Riddle Sr. solemnly said, "Very well. You can stay. However, I'm only providing you with a roof over your heads and food. I won't cover any other expenses. If necessary, you can go to the butler. He knows what should be provided and what should not be."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2568-In short, the Riddle family would provide them with food and shelter, but nothing more.

Hearing that, Dillion and Karen expressed their gratitude at once, promising, "Thank you, Dad. We will stay at home and take care of you."

“Say what you mean and mean what you say. If you can’t do that, don’t ever come back,” Mr. Riddle Sr. warned sternly.

“Dad, rest assured, we won’t break our promise,” Dillion firmly assured.

They were genuinely afraid and did not want to return to a life of homelessness and scavenging for food.

Mr. Riddle Sr. then turned to the butler and said, “Have someone take them downstairs to freshen up and prepare a room for them.”

“Yes,” the butler replied.

“Thank you, Dad.” Dillion and Karen said, after which they followed the butler downstairs.

“Nicole, don’t you have anything to say?” Mr. Riddle Sr. hesitated for a moment before asking.

With a gentle smile, Nicole replied, “They have suffered enough, and the past is the past. Besides, they didn’t commit the crimes of which they were accused. For Preston’s sake, it’s reasonable to give them a chance.”

Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed. “What they did, even though they didn’t tamper with the medicine, is unforgivable. But seeing them in such a pitiful state...”

He could not help but sympathize with them. If they were truly repentant and well-behaved, he could accommodate them,

but he would only provide for their basic needs. He would not be responsible for anything beyond that.

If they behaved, they would not have to worry about food and shelter anymore. If not, this would be their last chance, and there would be no forgiveness if they made the same mistakes in the future.

“Grandpa, it’s good to have them here to keep you company. After all, staying here all by yourself can get lonely,” Nicole comforted.

That was one of the reasons she had agreed to let them stay too.

It would be ideal if they could look after Mr. Riddle Sr. After all, Nicole and her family did not have much time to visit him.

“Rest assured, Dad, we will stay here and take care of you. We won’t go anywhere else,” Dillon and Karen said as they came in after taking a shower and changing into clean sets of clothes.

They looked much cleaner now, and the arrogant and hostile attitude they once carried themselves with had seemingly disappeared, replaced by a more amiable demeanor.

“That’s good to hear, Uncle Dillion, Aunt Karen. I believe Preston will be pleased,” Nicole said with a meaningful smile.

Dillon’s smile stiffened for a moment, but he quickly replied, “Yes, we hope he can forgive us.”

From the looks of it now, their son was the only one they could rely on in the future.

“Grandfather, we’ll take our leave now,” Nicole said, sensing that Dillion knew what she was trying to say.

Mr. Riddle Sr. shot a glance at Dillon and Karen before he said, “Very well, goodbye.”

Soon after, Nicole and Jared got into their car and left the family manor.

Nicole leaned back against her seat and breathed a sigh of relief. She believed that Dillion understood what she had said.

If he still cared about his son, he would definitely behave himself. After all, they had endured so much hardship, and if they could not learn to behave now, there would be no hope for them anymore.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2569-Jared gently placed his hand on Nicole’s shoulder before he drew her in for a light embrace. “The butler will keep an eye

on them.”

Although Mr. Riddle Sr. had taken them in and Nicole had warned them, an observation period was still necessary.

Nicole then looked up at Jared and nodded with a slight smile. “Yeah.”

She was not overly concerned, as she believed her grandfather would not throw his rationality to the wind over this matter.

She would also keep an eye on them to see if they were truly trustworthy or not.

After a while, the two returned to the Riddle residence, where the family had just eaten their dinner.

Surprised to see them back so soon, they asked, “Weren’t you at the family manor?”

‘Why are they back at this hour? Did they not have dinner there?’

“We stayed for a while and then came back,” Nicole replied, noticing that the housekeepers were already clearing the

table. “Please prepare dinner for both of us.”

“Please wait a moment, Miss,” the housekeeper replied and hurried off to prepare dinner for Nicole and Jared.

Curious, Daniel asked, “Why did you come back from your grandfather’s place without having dinner?”

Nicole then went on to explain the circumstances revolving around Dillion and Karen. Before long, dinner arrived, and

Nicole and Jared began eating.

Daniel and Gloria sat on the living room sofa, looking somewhat sorrowful. “I can’t believe Dillion and Karen turned out

this way.”

“They’ve been leading a carefree life, and the fact that they’ve held out until now is quite surprising,” Gloria said, shaking her head.

Knowing them, they should have given up a long time ago.

“It’s probably because the truth about Dad’s medicine has come to light,” Daniel guessed.

After all, even if they had returned earlier, nobody would have paid any attention to them. Now that it had been confirmed

that they were not responsible for the incident, they could safely seek refuge with their father.

“Let’s hope they’ve learned their lesson this time,” Gloria sighed.

“I hope so too,” Daniel said with a heavy heart, unsure of how long they could hold on.

“Dad, Mom, what are you talking about?” Samuel asked, entering the room just to notice Daniel and Gloria looking

somewhat crestfallen. Did something happen?’

“It’s nothing serious. It’s just that your Uncle Dillon and Aunt Karen are in a difficult situation now and have returned to

the family manor,” Daniel briefly explained.

After mentioning it, he swiftly changed the subject. “You’re back late. Where’s Spencer?”

“I don’t know. I think he’s staying at Lulu Barrera’s place and not coming back,” Samuel replied, hazarding a guess.

Frowning at the remark she had received, Gloria scolded, “Call her your sis-in-law!”

‘How could he still call her by her full name?’ she thought.

“Hey, Spencer is only two or three minutes older than me, and we’ve been hanging out with each other very often for the

past few years. We’re used to it. Calling her ‘sis-in-law’ feels really awkward.” Samuel shrugged, defending his stance.

In response, Gloria rolled her eyes at Samuel. “Well, Spencer is still your older brother, and you’re still the younger one.”

“Mom, we’re twins. There’s no need to be so particular about it.” Samuel scratched his head.

After all, they were going to be one big family, and there was really no need to adopt such formalities with one another.

After shaking her head, Gloria shifted the conversation. “Your wedding is coming up. For the next few days, I’d like you to

take June and Lulu to review all the arrangements. We'll have guests from all over San Joto, including friends, business

associates, and dignitaries. We can't afford any mistakes."

"Got it, Mom. I'll bring them along," Samuel replied.

After the bunch had discussed the minutes of the wedding, Nicole and Jared emptied their plates and joined them in the

living room.

"Is Uncle Dillion planning something?" Samuel asked Nicole.

"If you saw how miserable they looked, you wouldn't suspect anything." Nicole shrugged.

She believed that the level of misery they had displayed was not something they could easily fake

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2570-Relieved, Samuel remarked, "That's good.

"It's getting late. Let's all head upstairs and get some sleep," Daniel advised everyone.

Gloria then looked at Nicole and said, "Nolan and Lana have already gone to their rooms. Why don't you go check on

them?"

"Alright," Nicole agreed, after which she and Jared headed upstairs.

In Nolan's room, the two kids were in the middle of a discussion, but the instant they saw Nicole and Jared entering, they

immediately fell silent and rushed toward them, exclaiming, "Mommy, Daddy, you're back!"

Holding Lana, Jared's gaze softened as he asked, "What were you two up to just now?"

Lana could not come up with a lie as she met her father's eyes, so she pouted and said, "Daddy, it's a secret. Can you not

ask?"

She could not tell Jared, but she did not want to lie to him either. Therefore, the best option, at least for her, was to request

her father to not ask her about it.

Jared could not help but smile when he saw her being caught in such a dilemma. "Alright, I won't ask."

"Thank you, Daddy." Lana beamed as she wrapped her arms around Jared's neck. "Daddy, I want to go to sleep now."

"Okay, go to sleep," Jared said as he carried Lana out of Nolan's room.

Nicole, who was still around, shot a glance at Nolan.

She could already guess what the two kids had been up to earlier, but instead of exposing them, she just asked, "Did you

not carry out any missions today?"

"Nope." Nolan shook his head. "Lately, it's been unusually quiet on the Hunters. It feels a bit strange."

"It has indeed become rather quiet," Nicole said with a hint of concern, for such unexpected calmness had given her an

uneasy feeling too.

"Mommy, do you think someone might be planning something big?" Nolan speculated, tilting his head.

Nicole bit her lip slightly and ruffled Nolan's hair. "If that's the case, you should stay off the internet for a while."

After all, Nolan was still a child, and even though he was pretty skilled, he might not be able to bite off more than he could

chew, especially in the case of unforeseen circumstances. Besides, he would not be able to fully comprehend the

complexities of the adult world.

"Okay, Mommy," Nolan obediently agreed.

He knew that his mother would never outright forbid him from doing something. In fact, Nicole would always help him plan

and decide. However, this was the first time Nicole had given him such a serious warning.

"Go to bed now," Nicole said with a gentle smile.

Hearing that, Nolan took his pajamas to the bathroom and laid down on his bed after he had taken a shower.

Nicole went over to tuck him in and sat next to him to keep him company for a bit. Then, they spoke about the things that

happened in school. Deep down, Nicole really wanted Nolan to live his earlier years as a normal child.

After Nolan had drifted off to sleep, Nicole and Jared returned to their own room.

There, she sat next to her bed and turned her computer on, before switching to a different interface and logging in to the

Hunter.

"What's going on?" Jared softly asked upon noticing Nicole's furrowed brows.

"The Hunter has been in a strange state recently, and even Nolan has noticed it. The situation might be more complicated

than I thought," Nicole replied while her fingers darted across the keyboard.

"Leave this to Preston and the Finley brothers," Jared suggested.

He could see how exhausted she had been as of late, and he did not want her to worry about anything else.