

## HACKER 2581

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2581-Although something unpleasant had happened at the wedding, they had decided not to harbor any ill feelings toward

anyone. After all, it was solely Raine's fault that it had occurred in the first place.

Besides, they believed that the ones who needed comfort the most at this instant were Nicole, Nolan, and Lana, who were

genuinely frightened. Their fear was something with which they could genuinely empathize.

"Grandpa, let's deal with other issues first. We've already arranged our honeymoon, and we don't intend to allow this

incident to affect us," Samuel said, holding June's hand.

"Besides, June really won't mind," he continued.

"We feel the same way. I don't mind either," Lulu chimed in.

Spencer, in turn, held Lulu's hand gently and comforted her with a soft smile.

As for Mr. Riddle Sr, he simply looked at his two grandsons and their new wives, feeling both sorry and proud. Today was

supposed to be a joyful day for their wedding, but it had been marred by this unfortunate incident.

"Well then, just prepare to leave. You don't need to worry about this anymore," Daniel decided.

Then, Gloria took June and Lulu's hands. "Please enjoy your honeymoon."

"Don't worry about us, Mom. We're perfectly fine," June and Lulu reassured her in unison.

Once that was done, they walked toward Nicole and gave her a big hug. "It's over. Let it go, and don't overthink it."

They were worried for her as they could see how frightened Nicole still was.

"Go on. We'll be fine as long as you enjoy yourself." Nicole forced out a smile.

She did not want her best friends to worry about her and consequently, affect their honeymoon.

After bidding farewell, June and Lulu walked off, their arms linked with Samuel's and Spencer's respectively.

"I should apologize, too. After all, today was supposed to be our perfect wedding," Samuel said to June softly.

Spencer, who agreed with that sentiment, whispered to Lulu, "I wanted to give you a perfect wedding too, but..."

In reply, June smiled. "It's water under the bridge at this point. We've got to look forward."

Lulu went on to reassure Spencer too by saying, "As long as you're the one I've gotten married to, it's already perfect for

me."

As the two newlywed couples left, the atmosphere in the room grew heavy again.

"Dad, we really didn't know about this," Dillion said, his face turning pale as he became a nervous mess.

Looking at Dillion, Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed. "Go to the hospital and check on Raine."

Even though she had made a mistake, they were still, ultimately, her parents. They should know what was going on.

Dillion hesitated for a moment, but upon his catching sight of the stern look on his father's face, he agreed. "Alright, we'll

go right now. We'll inform you as soon as we've gotten any news about her."

"The rest of you can return to the family manor for now," Mr. Riddle Sr. instructed.

"Grandpa, I'm tired, so I won't be going." Chloe looked exhausted.

"Dad, we're leaving too. We're worried about leaving Chloe alone," Damien added after he had shot Chloe a glance.

Mr. Riddle Sr.'s gaze darkened in response, but now wanting to drag this longer than it needed to be, he agreed. "Right,

go home then."

Since they did not want to go, there was no point in forcing them to. Besides, this issue had very little, if anything to do

with them at all.

After settling the hotel arrangements, the remaining family members returned to the family manor. However, the bitter

aftertaste of the incident still lingered; in spite of the living room being filled with people, the already somber atmosphere

became even more stifling.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2582-Jared stood up and said, "I'll accompany you."

With that, he led Nicole and the two children upstairs.

"Grandpa, we mustn't let Raine off the hook this time." Ellar stated, fuming. "How could someone be so malicious?"

"Let's wait for the updates," Mr. Riddle Sr. said, gazing out of the window with a meaningful expression on his face.

Obviously, Raine would be held accountable for her actions.

“Dad, why don’t you take a nap for a while?” Daniel suggested.

Managing the guests at the wedding had been exhausting, especially with dignitaries and acquaintances of significant

social standing from all over the city attending. Having to apologize and explain the situation to the guest after such a

terrible incident must have been extremely draining, even when everyone had joined in to share in that burden.

In response, Mr. Riddle Sr. shook his head and summoned the butler.

As expected, the butler came over and politely asked, “What do you need, Mr. Riddle Sr.?”

“Get the compensation ready for all the guests. We can’t just leave them traumatized after they have all come over to offer

their congratulations,” Mr. Riddle Sr. instructed.

With a nod, the butler replied, “Certainly. I’ll take care of it.”

“I’ll help with that,” Jane said, standing up.

She knew this would not be an easy task.

“Me too,” Sally added.

Emma then shot them a glance and said, “I’ll join you.”

With that said, Emma dragged Ellar and Emery upstairs. Due to the fact that there were so many guests present, there

was a massive load of post-wedding tasks for everyone to handle, including but not limited to the verification of gifts and

by whom they had been given.

After they had left, Mr. Riddle Sr. leaned back against his couch and closed his eyes. He remained silent. As for whether

he was resting or deep in thought, nobody knew. None of his family members disturbed him. All they did was sit around

quietly, lost in their own thoughts.

A once joyful wedding had turned into an unfortunate occasion, making it hard for anyone from the Riddle family to truly

enjoy the day.

Concurrently, Nicole and Jared were holding onto Nolan and Lana, who were both fast asleep.

It was evident that they had been traumatized. Even now, as Jared and Nicole were holding them, their little hands were

still holding onto the seams of their parents' clothes as if to get a sense of security.

In the midst of all that silence, Nicole looked down at Nolan, unable to help herself from replaying the chaotic scene at the

wedding. If Jared had arrived just two seconds later, something terrible must have already happened to Nolan.

"Thank you," Nicole whispered, expressing her gratitude to Jared, for he had saved both Nolan and her.

She really did not know what she would do if Nolan was gone.

After issuing a sigh, he replied, "Don't worry. I'm here."

His gaze darkened as he understood the depth of Nicole's gratitude. Then, he raised his hand and caressed her cheek.

A flash of red crossed her vision, and that was when Nicole noticed that Jared had sustained an injury on his wrist. There,

she recalled that Jared had blocked the blow for Nolan, which explained why he had remained unscathed. Instead, Jared

was the one who had gotten hurt.

Nobody had noticed his injury while pandemonium erupted all around. All they could see was him saving Nolan.

At that time, Jared had suddenly appeared and wrapped Nolan in his arms. He had instinctively kicked Raine, sending her

against the railing, which ultimately led to her plunge down the banister.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2583-At that moment, it felt as if her mind was overwhelmed with a fog, rendering it difficult for her to even grasp what had

happened. But now, her mind could play each second of that incident in vivid detail, and as clear as day, making it

impossible for her to forget.

She bit her lip lightly, after which she gently pushed away Jared's hand from her face. "I'm fine, and we've got to take care

of your wound."

Jared looked at Nolan and Lana before saying, "Let's wait until they're in a deeper sleep."

He was worried that the kids might wake up if they put them down now, so he figured it was best for them to wait for a

while.

After some time, they checked to make sure that the children were sound asleep before they gently placed them back in

bed and covered them with blankets.

Nicole then got up to get the first-aid kit before returning to treat Jared's wound. It was pretty deep, showing how much

force Raine had employed in that lunge; indeed, she had truly intended to kill Nolan.

As she tended to his wound, her eyes welled up with tears. It was too close of a call; Nolan was almost met with a terrible

fate. Though he was safe now, Jared, on the other hand, had to pay the price.

She lightly traced her fingertips over the corner of her eye as she brushed a drop of tear away.

His voice was gentle as he said, "It's okay. It's all over now. Nolan and Lana will be fine from now on."

"Yeah," Nicole replied softly after a sniffle.

Then, after wrapping a bandage over his wound, she breathed a sigh.

Without a word, he pulled her into an embrace and planted a soft kiss on her cheek. "Close your eyes and get some rest.

I'm here with you."

All of a sudden, he heard a series of soft raps on the door. It was obvious that the person who had knocked did not want

to wake the others. After exchanging glances with Nicole, Jared got up to open the door.

"Mr. Johnston, we've got updates on Miss Raine," the butler whispered.

Since Nicole was still awake, she had also heard the butler, and proceeded to approach the door.

"What's the news?"

In response, the butler answered, "Mr. Riddle Sr. requests your presence downstairs."

Nicole glanced back at Nolan and Lana, who were still sound asleep. She then followed Jared downstairs.

Dillion and Karen had returned, the expressions on their faces indicating that they had received bad news.

"Go ahead," Mr. Riddle Sr. said coldly.

"Raine's injury is fatal. The doctors have declared her dead," Dillion said, his tone carrying complex emotions.

Though Raine had screwed up, her actions would not bring her parents any trouble anymore. Still, she was their daughter,

and her death still weighed heavily on them.

“What about the police?” Mr. Riddle Sr. inquired, turning to Sean.

“There’s no news from the police yet, but Mr. Johnston should be fine,” Sean asserted confidently.

After all, Raine was the one who had initiated the kidnapping, and Jared had only intervened to save his son’s life. He did

not intend to kill anyone. Moreover, they could all remember that Jared had merely kicked Raine, and it was her own

momentum that had sent her toward the railing, which then caused her to lose her balance and plummet from the second

floor.

“We’ll also file a report with the police. Mr. Johnston didn’t intend to harm anyone. This was an accident,” Dillion quickly

stated.

Given the circumstances, they could not blame Jared.

“Wait for the updates from the police. You take care of this,” Mr. Riddle Sr. said to Dillion and Karen.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2584-“Understood,” both of them replied respectfully, feeling relieved.

They knew that Raine’s actions would not have consequences for them.

Raine had been missing for a long time, and everyone had thought that she would not return. No one knew that she had

been holed up all this time with the aim of coming up with a plan to seek revenge on Nicole.

Although they were sad that their daughter had passed away, they were secretly relieved that Nicole and Nolan were safe.

They knew that if something had happened to Nolan and Lana, their family would have suffered greatly.

With all that was said and done, Mr. Riddle Sr. turned to Nicole and asked, “Do you have anything else to say?”

“No,” she replied, her heart filled with mixed emotions.

Raine was dead, and pursuing the matter any further would be pointless. She was grateful that Nolan had come out of it

unscathed, considering the circumstances.

Daniel sighed and said, “Well, since we’ve wrapped this up, let’s all go back.” It was pointless to stay there now.

“Yeah, go home.” Mr. Riddle Sr. waved his hand, signaling for everyone to leave.

“Well go upstairs and wait for Nolan and Lana,” Nicole said before dragging Jared upstairs.

The children were still sleeping soundly, so they could not leave just yet.

After bidding their goodbyes to Mr. Riddle Sr., everyone began leaving one by one. The once joyful wedding had turned

into a somber event that had left everyone in low spirits.

“Dad, let me help you upstairs,” Dillion said cautiously.

He knew very well that the family manor was his only refuge now, and he was grateful to be able to stay there.

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at Dillion and Karen with a cold and distant look in his eyes. “It’s fine. You two should also rest.”

Although Raine was their daughter, this issue had nothing to do with them. Besides, it had definitely taken an emotional

toll on them as well.

Watching as Mr. Riddle Sr. headed upstairs with heavy steps and an even heavier heart, Karen worriedly asked, “Is Dad

mad at us?”

“Probably not, but we should still be careful in the future,” Dillion sighed in resignation.

“Oh, Raine...” Karen’s face turned white as a sheet.

One of her daughters was in a coma, and the other had just passed away. Even if she was grieving, she could not express

it too openly.

Dillion glared at her with a warning look in his eyes. “Don’t get any strange ideas. Otherwise, I’ll kick you out right now to

fend for yourself.”

“I know. I’m not thinking of anything like that. I’m just sad that Raine is gone. She is still our child, after all,” Karen

explained.

“Don’t forget that you still have a son. Well just live here quietly from now on, and we can’t burden Preston either,” Dillon

reminded.

As of now, Preston was the only one who was doing well, and he hoped it would stay that way.

“I know.” Karen nodded, understanding that their son’s future was all they could bank on now.

On the other hand, Damien had just received news of Raine's death, his eyes darkening.

"Dad, Raine is dead. Will Jared be okay?" Chloe whispered through gritted teeth.

"You bet. Raine is such an idiot. Even if she was going to die, she should have planned her revenge more carefully,"

Damien replied.

Ultimately, not only had Raine's plan failed, but it had also resulted in her death.

"That's a pity." Chloe's eyes turned cold.

She had initially wanted to make a move on Raine, but it was impossible for her to do so now.

"What about you? Any updates?" Damien turned to Chloe and asked.

She shook her head. "I haven't learned anything from James, but I still have a feeling that there's a secret between Nicole

and Martin."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2585-However, she could not come up with anything at the moment, and all her questions had yielded no answers.

"If you don't have any leads, don't waste your energy. We'll come to know about it sooner or later," Damien said as he

thought, 'There are no absolute secrets in this world.'

"Okay," Chloe replied, her gaze becoming more solemn. "I asked Martin for help to reach Ghost Hand too, but he doesn't

know how either."

Chloe then placed her hand on her knees as a flash of resentment crossed her eyes.

She was determined to stand up. Nicole could not bag everything. Everyone in the Riddle family deserved a chance too.

Just because Raine could not achieve her goals, it did not mean she could not.

Damien then looked at Chloe and said, "What do you want to do? I can back you up."

At the moment, it was obvious that Mr. Riddle Sr. was wary of him. If Chloe could take over the Riddle family, it would

ultimately mean that Damien would have control too.

With the question hanging, the father and daughter exchanged a determined look.

The night was calm, and in the Riddle residence, everyone had already gone to sleep, so the house seemed unnaturally

quiet.



Nicole was sitting on the edge of her bed, holding a laptop in her arms. However, she was staring into space, lost in

thought.

Suddenly, her phone rang, and that was when Nicole snapped out of it and glanced at the caller ID. She then answered

the call when she saw that it was from Lulu.

“Lulu, have you landed?” Nicole asked with concern.

“We’ve just arrived and settled in. How’s everything on your side?” Lulu asked eagerly.

She had been worried about Nicole throughout the journey and had been unable to wait to call her.

“Raine is dead.” Nicole said, informing Lulu of the situation in three mere words.

She then changed the subject, saying, “Don’t worry about work. Enjoy your honeymoon and make sure to bring gifts back

for all of us.”

“Don’t worry. Everyone will have one. Nobody will be left out.” Lulu replied, understanding that Nicole had told her about

Raine’s situation to put her at ease.

Safe to say, she did not need to think about anything now.

“This is a rare opportunity. After all, it’s the place you’ve always longed for. There, you and Spencer can live like ordinary

newlywed couples without having to worry about prying eyes or judgmental looks from others.”

Spencer always knew Lulu’s long standing wish, so he had chosen a beautiful island with scenic beauty and a simple,

unassuming atmosphere. In that sanctuary of a place, he was not a famous violinist, and she was not the executive

assistant of the Chairman of the Riddle Corporation – there, they were just a newlywed couple.

“Yes, it feels really good here. We don’t have to worry about being surrounded, talked about, or pointed at as we walk out

into the streets,” Lulu smiled in satisfaction.

This was what she had always wanted.

Although they would only live here for a month, Lulu was more than happy to be here.

When they were together, Spencer was always the center of attention, and she was always the one shadowing him.

Though Spencer had given her plenty of love and security, she still had her concerns.

But everything was different here where they were. She could hold Spencer's hand without any worries, and they could go

wherever they pleased. They could laugh and have fun along the way without having to pay attention to the eyes of

others.

"That's good. Enjoy your honeymoon fully," Nicole said with a smile.

"You need to cheer up soon too," Lulu reminded.

"I'm fine. Everything is okay. Don't worry," Nicole reassured her.

"Alright, then. I'll give June a call and check on her," Lulu said.

"Okay, goodbye." Nicole hung up.

Since Lulu said she would call June, Nicole knew that Lulu would inform her of the situation. As such, there was no need

for Nicole to disturb June again.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2586-Nicole felt a little more at ease after the call had ended.

Although the wedding had not gone as planned, she was glad that Lulu and June's mood was not affected.

Meanwhile, Lulu had called June.

"You finally called. Did you travel to a faraway land or something?" June's voice came through as soon as the call

connected.

"Yes, we just settled in. I called Nicole earlier," Lulu replied candidly.

"How are things at home?" June immediately asked upon hearing that Lulu had called Nicole.

Lulu sighed before responding, "Raine is dead."

"Dead..." June trailed off, struck by a brief moment of shock before she quickly composed herself. "It's impossible to

survive falling from such a height."

Even if she did not die, she would likely have ended up crippled. However, Raine was, as one could argue, unlucky, and

had fallen to her death on the spot.

"She asked for it," Lulu coldly huffed. "If she hadn't been such an evil freak, she wouldn't have ended up pushing daisies."

“Alright, now that it’s come to this, let’s not bring this up ever again. Thinking about her just makes me annoyed,” June

said. ‘Raine had ruined our wedding.’

Fortunately, the ceremony was over, or she and Lulu would have been in an even more awkward situation now.

“Yeah, Nicole told us to enjoy our honeymoon without any worries. Let’s not think about anything else,” Lulu reassured

June.

“Okay. I have faith that they will handle it well,” June comforted Lulu. “You don’t have to let it live rent free in your head.”

For an incident of such significance, the Riddle family would surely handle it perfectly. Moreover, the main culprit was

already dead, so the case could be considered closed.

“Okay,” Lulu nodded in agreement.

After exchanging goodbyes, the two of them hung up. Then, Lulu placed her phone away and sighed.

“Don’t sigh. Today is our wedding night, and you sighing like this just makes me feel like I’ve messed it up for you,”

Spencer comforted with a hint of playfulness.

He had come over, his gaze soft as he looked at Lulu.

“I just can’t help but feel a little shocked, but... Never mind, I’m not going to think about it anymore,” Lulu said, smiling at

Spencer. “How did you even screw it up for me? Let’s stay this way forever, okay?”

In return, Spencer affectionately rubbed Lulu’s head. “Of course.”

“Honey, let’s get out there and look at the moon,” Lulu said as she gazed off at the beautiful moon outside, and grabbed

Spencer’s hand.

“Sure,” Spencer agreed softly.

The two of them held hands as they exited the house. Their villa was very close to the beach, and before long, they

reached the sandy shore. The moonlight and the sea merged into one as they ambled along the soft sand, listening to the

sea breeze and the crashing of the waves. Then and there, Lulu’s eyes brimmed with bliss.

“Spencer, this place is so beautiful,” Lulu exclaimed with excitement.

Looking down at her, Spencer smiled, and he replied, “You’re even more beautiful.”

Hearing those words from Spencer stunned Lulu momentarily, her cheeks flushing red with shyness.

Without saying another word, Spencer gently embraced Lulu and gradually leaned in for a kiss on her lips...

Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, two days had gone by. The results of the police investigation had been

released, and Raine’s incident was ruled as an accident. With the case closed, no one mentioned it again

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2587-Everything seemed to have returned to normal, and everyone had gone back to their respective lives, becoming busy

once again.

The two newlywed couples were still on their honeymoons, and everyone else had reached a unanimous, unspoken

agreement to not disturb them. Life appeared to have returned to its usual course.

Upon hearing a knock on the door, Nicole placed the documents in her hand down and looked up at the door.” Come in.”

Patricia entered, wearing a somewhat solemn look on her face. “Miss Nicole, an urgent fax from Ellar.”

“What happened to him?” Nicole furrowed her brow as she reached out to grab the fax.

After reading the contents, a grimace crossed her face.” How could this happen?”

“It’s likely that someone has tampered with it secretly,” Patricia speculated.

Nicole squinted as a trace of coldness flashed in her eyes, and that was when she ordered, “Investigate this.”

“Yes,” Patricia responded before leaving the room.

Nicole’s gaze was dark as she perused the details. Ellar did not fax over a mere document; it was an investigation report.

It was about a project that BayCorp was currently handling, which had reached the inspection phase, but were marred

with issues now.

Though BayCorp was the most challenging company under the Riddle Corporation to manage, Ellar had been gradually

bringing it back on track. Besides, Nicole knew fairly well about these projects, and Ellar would never allow any major

problems to occur during the inspection phase, as BayCorp could not afford the consequences.

Now that such an issue had arisen, Nicole began to suspect that someone was overtly targeting BayCorp.

She tightened her grip around the document as she bit her lip slightly. 'Who could it be, and what had actually happened?'

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

Glancing at it, she saw that it was Ellar and proceeded to answer the call.

"Nicole, have you read my fax? Can you figure out what went wrong?" Ellar asked, his voice carrying a hint of urgency

and anxiety.

He had busted his ass to bring BayCorp to its current state of recovery and improvement. If something went wrong now,

all of his efforts would be in vain, and the company might suffer severe consequences on top of that.

"I've already gotten Patricia to investigate this. Don't worry. She'll come back with updates for us soon," Nicole reassured

Ellar.

"Why is this happening? I've been extremely cautious." Ellar said, feeling somewhat remorseful and even a little

disheartened. 'Or am I just not capable enough?'

Frowning, Nicole gave him a firm reminder, "It's possible that someone has secretly tampered with your stuff. Let's wait for

Patricia's findings."

"Someone..." Ellar paused after uttering the first word, shocked. "Who would target us?! We're not some massive, multi-billion dollar corporation. The projects we take on are the ones that larger companies don't even consider!"

'Seriously? BayCorp? Out of all the other companies?' Ellar wondered.

"Perhaps they think you're growing stronger, so they're trying to eliminate a potential competitor before you become a

force to be reckoned with," Nicole teased.

"In that case, I'll take it as a good sign," Ellar responded in a more lighthearted tone.

"You should take care of other matters for now. I'll inform you when Patricia returns," Nicole said, relieved.

With that, Ellar agreed, "Okay. Thank you, Nicole."

After hanging up, Nicole's gaze returned to the fax. She could not help but recall Ellar's words. Their company was

relatively small, and it did seem very strange that someone would target them.

For some reason, her mind suspicions settled on this particular individual at once – Harvey. It seemed that

Harvey had always harbored devious intent for several of the branches of Riddle Corporation. Now that DillCorp and

NandoCorp had returned to Riddle Corporation, BayCorp was the only one that had been left undisturbed.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2588-Nicole's eyes turned cold. Even though Patricia had not returned yet, Nicole already had a clear idea of what was going

on.

'Harvey, you really like giving me crap, don't you? You must be pretty bored with your life...' Nicole thought.

When Patricia returned, she confirmed Nicole's suspicions. Harvey had indeed tampered with the project, causing

problems for BayCorp during its inspection phase.

"What should we do, Miss Riddle?" Patricia asked in a hushed voice.

In reply, Nicole snorted. "Harvey has way too much free time. IV

It was time to give Harvey something to get busy with, and in doing so, prevent him from constantly meddling in the affairs

of the Riddle family.

"What's your plan, Miss Nicole?" Patricia asked, curious about how Nicole intended to handle the situation. It was clear

that Nicole was preparing to retaliate instead of taking the abuse lying down.

With that in mind, Nicole stood up and said, "Let's head back to HQ first."

"Alright," Patricia replied, following Nicole as they left DillCorp.

Both Sean and Steve were surprised when they saw Nicole. "Why are you back? Is something wrong?"

"We have a situation," Nicole said. "Harvey has too much free time in his hands. I think we should find something for him

to do."

Sean and Steve were initially taken aback, but it did not take long for them to agree, "What do you have in mind?"

As long as Nicole wanted something done, they would support her wholeheartedly.

Then, Nicole squinted and continued, "I remember that the Ellison family owns an electronic raw materials factory. Why

don't we give him a taste of his own medicine?"

Sean and Steve exchanged glances and nodded in agreement. "Got it. We'll handle it."

Such raw materials were subject to strict requirements and scrutiny, for the materials being produced were used in

assembling components. Any slight deviation could lead to problems even in the final product.

"If possible, let's consider acquiring that factory," Nicole suggested.

"Alright, leave it to us," Sean and Steve responded before leaving to make the necessary arrangements.

Nicole then returned to her office, and Patricia followed her in.

Sitting down, Nicole made a phone call to Ellar. "Don't worry about this. Delay the inspection, and I'll let you know when

you can proceed."

Nodding, Ellar asked, "Did you find out what happened?"

"This issue might turn out to be a fault of mine, but I'll handle it," Nicole reassured him.

Without providing the details to Ellar, she simply told him, "It will be resolved soon, and you won't be affected. Don't worry."

"I know, and I'm fine. You've been of great help to me, so don't say it's your fault. If you need anything, you can call me

anytime," Ellar replied, knowing that Nicole had her reasons for not disclosing more.

"Sure," Nicole smiled and agreed before hanging up.

After doing so, she looked at Patricia and said, "Arrange for someone to inspect and examine BayCorp's project. As for

the rest, let my elder brothers take care of it."

"Got it," Patricia replied.

Nicole glanced at the time and let out a sigh.

"Miss Riddle, is there something on your mind?" Patricia asked softly, sensing that Nicole's mood was somewhat off.

"Go order some lunch. We're paying a visit to Royal Creek Institute," Nicole said, wanting to check on Thomas to see how

he had been doing lately.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2589-“Understood.” Patricia replied, and hurried off to make a reservation.

After she had gotten Royal Creek Institute’s address, she left the office with Nicole and headed there.

Arriving at Royal Creek Institute, Nicole entered Thomas’s house while Patricia waited outside.

Looking at Nicole as she entered, Thomas Ellison smiled. “I knew it was you.”

Seeing that their lunch had arrived, Nicole smiled, “I missed you, so I came over to pay you a visit.”

Thomas made his way to the living room, looked at Nicole and said, “You don’t have to lie to me. Harvey made another

mess for you to deal with again, didn’t he?”

Nicole was quite shocked, “How did you know?”

Thomas had been resting and recovering as of late.

Although he did seem a tad more energetic, Nicole was sure that Thomas had not gone back to work just yet. Therefore, it

would be next to impossible for him to be privy to the happenings of the outside world.

“The nurse has left.” Thomas shook his head.

He was not bothered about the nurse’s absence as he assumed that Harvey had found it pointless to get someone to

keep an eye on him. Afterall, Nicole rarely paid him visits these days.

But seeing Nicole appear again today, Thomas immediately understood the reason as to why Harvey had fired the nurse.

He had created more issues for Nicole to deal with, so there was no need for anyone to spy on Thomas any longer. His

whistleblowers would also no longer serve any purposes.

“Let’s eat.” Thomas invited Nicole for lunch, knowing that he would not be able to explain the situation in a short span of a

few minutes.

“Alright.” Nicole replied and sat down with Thomas, whereupon they began to dig into their lunch.

“What problems are Harvey giving you again?” Thomas casually enquired.

He was simply asking about it as he could not be of any help to her. Harvey would not listen to him, and he had no means

of assisting Nicole.

“It’s nothing major. You’ve also said it yourself; it is a problem.”



And so long as it remained a problem, it would be easy to solve. Nicole was genuinely there just to check up on Thomas.

At the same time, she had done so because of Harvey as well. Nicole would only be able to be at ease when, and only

when she knew that Thomas was safe.

Thomas then looked at Nicole and sighed. "It seems that Harvey will run into problems of his own too."

Thomas knew Nicole very well, and it was obvious that

Nicole was ready to take an eye for an eye.

Raising a brow, Nicole jokingly asked, "In that case, will you feel hurt or stop me from doing it?"

"I won't." Thomas replied, having neither the reason nor energy to stop her.

"Everything's fine as long as you won't feel hurt. I guess Harvey has not reached mental maturity. He'd probably be more

honest and considerate after learning a few lessons." Nicole smirked.

As Harvey had always been stirring crap for her, all of his doings had led her to feel this way about him. While Harvey

seemed mature and cool on the outside, a petulant, childish soul still resided within him.

He had always acted as if he could be in control of everything. Yet, he had failed to realize that everything would not have

been this smooth for him if Thomas had not stepped in to aid him since his return to San Joto. In fact, Harvey's success

had caused him to lose himself. He had willingly allowed his vengeance to blind him.

While Nicole had no right to comment on anything that had happened in the past, Thomas was still Harvey's grandfather.

He was the one who had poured his heart and soul out for Harvey.

Looking up into Thomas's eyes, Nicole began to feel sad for Thomas.

When Thomas was informed of Nicole's plan, he remained silent for a moment.

Then, he let out a sigh and said, "You guys should make your own decisions in accordance with your own needs."

It was not that Thomas did not care about them; everything that was transpiring beyond the walls of Royal Creek was

beyond his reach and authority. If anything, it seemed to him that he had little to no control over anyone now.

Nicole raised her eyebrows and glanced at Thomas, whereupon she joked, "Mr. Ellison? Don't you want that good

grandson of yours from the past to return?"

Thomas's face froze for a moment, and he looked away. "It was all an act from the very beginning."

Harvey was never what one would call a good person. He had only ever appeared to be courteous and obedient on the

outside. After all, he had returned with a purpose, and a spiteful one at that.

"He's just blinded by anger."

It mattered little whether it was an act or not. If Harvey could act it out, he would be able to do it. It also meant that he

could choose to have this side of him.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2590-Thomas looked at Nicole and pursed his lips. In the end, he decided to remain silent.

Nicole did not want to bring up the sad past, so she quickly changed the subject of the conversation. Both of them went on

to have casual chats over their meals.

Then, Nicole left Royal Creek Institute.

"Ma'am, would Harvey suspect anything about your visit again? If he does, would Mr. Ellison..." Patricia asked softly.

Knowing what Patricia's concerns were, Nicole replied, "He won't. Harvey would not fall into the same trap twice. He

would not disturb Mr. Ellison again."

Nicole already knew what was going, and that was why she would even dare to visit Thomas in the first place. Still, she

would do well not to bother Thomas over Harvey's matters any longer.

"Oh." Patricia said, feeling that Nicole's words made sense.

As the car sped across the road, Nicole watched as the scenery flitted past her. She gently leaned against her seat with a

relaxed smile on her face. It had been a long while since Nicole had taken the time to pause and observe the beauty of

her surroundings – to smell the roses, so to speak.

Suddenly, Nicole's phone rang.

Seeing that it was Lulu's caller ID, Nicole picked it up and smiled. "Spencer might begin to get jealous if you keep this up

during your honeymoon."

Indeed, very few would bother to think about family matters on a daily basis while being on their honeymoon.

"Have you seen the news?" Lulu asked, her dull and heavy.

"Not yet. What happened?" Nicole frowned a little.

"It's about what happened at the wedding the other day. Someone has exposed the details, especially Nolan and Lana's

identity." Lulu informed Nicole.

Narrowing her eyes, Nicole's voice turned cold and low. "I got it."

As soon as she uttered those words, Nicole hung up.

Flipping through the news portal on her phone, Nicole discovered an article about that wedding. The main issue was that

the Riddle family, as well as Jared, had already ordered everyone to stop the news from spreading. Due to this, it made no

sense as to why it had still leaked.

"The Riddle brothers got married on the same day, and the public had already been paying attention to the news, but then,

the wedding ended abruptly. There was no news about it after it ended. Perhaps, that had roused the suspicion of the

public." Patricia posited after having analyzed the situation.

"Yeah." Nicole said, crossed as she added in a low voice. "Quick, stop the news from spreading and get someone to

investigate. We must get to the bottom of this as soon as possible."

"Understood." Patricia replied with utmost seriousness.

Then, Nicole bit her lips and ordered, "Let's head to Johnston Group now."

Patricia turned the car around as ordered. And soon after, they arrived at the headquarters of Johnston Group.

Nicole got down from the car and entered the building once the car had halted. As for Patricia, she went ahead and

carried out Nicole's orders after she had parked her car.

Meanwhile, Nicole headed upstairs and made a beeline for Jared's office, after which she knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Hearing Jared's voice, Nicole pushed the door open and entered.

Feeling a little shocked to see Nicole, he got up, approached Nicole, and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Following a sigh, Nicole informed, "Someone exposed my family's secrets."

Narrowing his eyes, Jared replied, "I'll get Max to look into it."

"It's fine. I've asked Patricia to take care of the investigation." Nicole pulled Jared by the hand and sat down together.

Then, she sighed. "Raine's issue is not the one we're concerned about. After all, the police have made an official

statement and distributed it. It's just that...Nolan and Lana's identity..."

Although the both of them had decided to formally announce Nolan and Lana's true identities to everyone during the

wedding day, Raine's assault had disrupted all of their plans. Therefore, they had not gotten the chance to announce it at all.