

HACKER 2611

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2611-“Mr. Ellison is waiting in the reception room,” Nicole’s assistant replied.

Nicole entered the reception room and saw Harvey leaning on the couch leisurely, eyeing everything inside.

Sensing a presence, Harvey turned and saw Nicole. He put on a fake smile, stood up, and acted like a gentleman. “We meet again, Ms. Riddle.”

“Nice to meet you,” Nicole said indifferently, keeping a strictly professional demeanor.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

The assistant brought coffee into the room.

“Mr. Ellison, have some coffee,” said Nicole, gesturing in that direction. Then, she sat down and invited Harvey to do the same. “Since Mr. Ellison is present here, shall we talk about the joint venture factory?”

“Well, there’s no rush in that,” said Harvey. His purpose here had nothing to do with discussing the joint venture.

Compared to losing a factory, he felt it was more important to build a closer relationship with Nicole.

Shocked, Nicole raised her brows and asked, “Well, I have no idea what else there is to discuss, if not the factory. Unless you changed your mind?”

With a pause, Nicole pretended to grasp the situation and said, “If you regret the decision to join ventures, I could purchase the factory on my own.”

Harvey’s smile twitched, and he said helplessly, “Alright then. Do you have any opinions or suggestions for the joint venture?”

“I suggest you withdraw from the venture. Would you agree to that?” Nicole said indifferently.

Harvey could hardly maintain his composure. He gritted his teeth and pretended to stay calm. “This is something I cannot satisfy. It’s done, and it can’t be simply changed.”

“I’m just saying. I also believe it’d be difficult to amend the contract’s terms,” Nicole replied nonchalantly, shrugging her shoulders. She did not expect Harvey to agree to her suggestion in the first place. After all, if Harvey agreed to Nicole’s suggestion, he would not have done those dirty tricks and signed the contract. “It’s my honor to collaborate with you. I hope our future cooperation will be smooth and pleasant.” Harvey faked a smile and extended a hand for Nicole to shake.

Nicole coldly glanced at Harvey. “Well, that depends on you, Mr. Ellison.” She then called for her assistant. “Please see Mr. Ellison out.”

Her assistant promptly entered and escorted Harvey out, saying, “This way please, Mr. Ellison.”

“We shall meet again.” Harvey smirked and left.

Once Harvey left, Patricia entered the office. “Ms. Riddle...” Nicole explained, “Don’t worry. He just came to validate his presence.”

Nicole did not even try to be polite. After all, she was happy that she irritated Harvey.

“What about the collaboration in the future?” Patricia asked. Harvey had his intentions for the joint venture. Thus, the collaboration might be trickier than expected.

“It’s alright. He’s the one who wants the collaboration.” Nicole smirked. “Have you prepared the things I requested?”

“All set,” Patricia informed.

“Then it’s time for action,” Nicole said meaningfully while looking out the window.

“Alright.”

A faint smile appeared on Nicole’s face as she thought, ‘Harvey, you’re the one who wanted the collaboration. As for how pleasant the collaboration will be, it’ll depend on your definition of pleasant. But I certainly hope you enjoy this.’

Meanwhile, Harvey exited the Riddle Corporation building and hopped into his car.

“How was it, Mr. Ellison?” his assistant asked.

“Just start the car,” Harvey said depressingly. Sensing Harvey’s desolation, his assistant followed his orders and stopped talking.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2612-Harvey leaned into his seat, his gaze gloomy as he looked out the car window.

‘Nicole didn’t seem affected by the matter. Why? She wanted to purchase the electronic component factory, but I tampered with the contract secretly.

Shouldn’t she be angry and frustrated now that it turned into a joint venture?

Why am I the one feeling the angry now?’

“If it were you, wouldn’t you be angry?” Harvey questioned his assistant abruptly.

His assistant froze for a moment before cautiously asking, “What should I be angry about?”

Harvey said displeased, “Wouldn’t you be angry about the contract?”

“Well,” his assistant said, looking at Harvey in the rearview mirror. He pondered for a moment before answering, “I guess I would. Maybe Nicole is pretending to show you her anger. It’s like admitting defeat if she showed her frustration. If The atmosphere in the car fell into silence for a moment before Harvey’s chuckle sounded. “You’re right. That made sense.”

If Nicole got mad in front of him, it would be admitting defeat. So Nicole had to pretend to maintain her composure.

Seeing Harvey’s mood improve, his assistant breathed a sigh of relief.

“From now on, report every single thing about the component factory to me,” Harvey instructed.

“Yes, sir,” his assistant replied.

Harvey’s gloomy mood instantly disappeared. There was even a hint of smugness in him.

The sunset caused a warm and golden glow.

Before Nicole could walk out of her office after work, a phone call came in.

Seeing it was Tia's number, she answered it. "Yes, Tia?"

"Mummy," Nolan's voice came through the phone. "Mummy, we want Tia to take us for ice cream. Is that alright?"

Nicole frowned. "You want to eat ice cream?"

"Yes, can we please?" Lana's voice came through the phone.

"Let Tia bring you home first. I'll get you the ice cream when I come home, okay?" Nicole proposed.

Nicole was worried Tia could not manage both the kids outside, and it was not that she did not trust Tia with the kids.

"Mummy, we promise to be good and listen to Tia. We really want to eat in the store," Lana started to plead.

"Mummy, Tia and I will take care of Lana," Nolan promised.

Nicole had no choice but to agree. "Alright then, you guys go ahead. Your father and I will come later on."

Nicole could tell they really wanted to go, so she was forced to come to this compromise out of concern for them.

"Thank you, Mummy," Nolan and Lana were elated and happily hung up the phone call.

Listening to the dial tone, Nicole could not help but shake her head in amusement and put her phone away.

"We can leave now," Patricia came over to inform.

"Alright," Nicole responded, and she headed into the elevator.

Outside Riddle Corporation, Jared had arrived, so Nicole entered the car.

"The kids are eating ice cream. Let's go there," Nicole said.

"Do you know which one they're going to?" Jared asked.

"Isn't it the one they always go to?" Nicole paused. She did not consider this before and assumed it was the regular spot they visited.

Realization flashed in Jared's eyes. "I'm afraid they're not there for the ice cream."

Huh?" Nicole seemed sounded softly. "Are you saying that...

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2613-"Yeah."

Meanwhile, Nolan and Lana said to the driver, "Let's go to Sarley on Timeston Road."

"Didn't you guys want to get ice cream?" asked Tia, finding it strange.

"Oh, my classmate said that the ice cream there is better," Nolan replied calmly.

Tia knew that they loved ice cream, so she did not think much of it and brought them to Sorley.

Sarley was a commercial district, where there were a lot of offices and business clubs. There were also some mini restaurants that sold food and beverages, as well as some small supermarkets.

"Nolan, where's the ice cream shop that we're going to?" Lana asked Nolan while glancing around.

They were not familiar with this place at all, and everything Nolan knew about Sarley was from the internet. The buildings around them all shared similar designs and it was very confusing.

Nolan was also looking around, but he was not searching for the ice cream shop. Instead, he was looking for a club because he had heard that Stanley would go there alone to think after work that day.

Stanley had once told him that the club's name was Serenity. It had an elegant environment and was exceptionally quiet, making it a very good place to think.

That was why Stanley would always go there to work on his project.

After searching for some time, Nolan finally found Serenity in the northwest corner of Sarley. Then, his eyes lit up.

"It's over there." Nolan pointed as he said, "Let's go."

"Watch your step," Tia said to the children, worried that they might walk too fast and trip.

When they arrived at the entrance of Serenity, Tia grabbed Nolan's hand just as he was about to go in. "Nolan, we should probably look around a bit more to see

if there's a dedicated ice cream shop."

Serenity was a club that looked nothing like an ice cream shop. Tia was worried that they would be kicked out if they were to just go inside.

Seeing that Tia did not want to go inside, Lana put on a puzzled look and asked, "Is there no ice cream inside?"

"Um..." Tia had no choice but to explain helplessly, "I haven't been here before, so I don't know. However, I just think it'd be better for us to visit a place that only sells ice cream."

"Kids, you..." The receptionist came outside. She had never seen any child entering the club, so she found it a little strange.

"My mom and dad will be here soon. We'll go in and wait if there's ice cream inside. Otherwise, we'll go somewhere else," Nolan said decisively after sensing the receptionist's slight surprise.

Upon hearing that their parents would be coming, Straightened., "We do have ice cream. Please follow me."

Nolan and Lana felt secretly delighted after successfully entering the club. They looked around inside, but unfortunately, they could not find Stanley anywhere on the first floor. So, they figured that he was probably in one of the private rooms upstairs.

They wondered if they should just go upstairs directly or pretend to bump into Stanley coincidentally.

Nolan stole a glance at Tia and noticed that she was ordering ice cream with a service staff. Then, he immediately made a decision and went upstairs directly. They would have to stay on the first order after the ice cream came, and his entire plan today would be ruined.

"Ms. Rose, since Mom and Dad will be coming in a while anyway, we'll go wait for them in the private rooms upstairs," Nolan said as he was already dragging Lana toward the second floor.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2614-“Okay then,” Tia agreed as it seemed like Nolan and Lana were planning to

finish their ice cream here before leaving.

Besides, Nicole had also told her that she would be coming, and they would have to wait for her anyway.

Once upstairs, Nolan and Lana searched through several private rooms upstairs but still could not see Stanley anywhere.

“Kids, all the rooms ahead are occupied,” one of the staff told them as there were no empty rooms left.

“Miss,” Lana suddenly grabbed the staff and spoke in a hushed tone, “Is Stanley Riddle here today?”

Seeing the staff’s hesitation, Lana added, “He’s actually my uncle.”

The staff widened her gaze in surprise upon hearing that. Then she nodded.

“Ah, I see. I was just wondering why you two looked so familiar.”

Although no outsiders were invited to Nolan and Lana’s party, the staff happened to have a close friend working at that hotel. Coincidentally, she had a day off and visited her friend there when the party was being held. So, she saw Nolan and Lana.

However, she had not expected them to suddenly show up here, so she could not recognize them right away.

Naturally, she knew that Nolan and Lana were siblings. So, she smiled and replied softly, “Mr. Riddle is in the room at the back. He said that he did not want anyone entering his room, but I think he would make an exception for you two.”

“In that case, please get us four servings of ice cream and have them sent to the room,” Lana said with a sweet smile while looking at the staff. “Thank you so much.”

No one could ever resist such a smart, adorable, and polite child. The staff then smiled back and said, “Sure, I’ll get it done right away.”

“Nolan, let’s go.” Lana lifted her chin in a proud manner and took the lead.

Nolan heard what Lana said and grabbed Tia's hand. "Ms. Rose, let's go."

"Didn't the staff say that all the rooms ahead are occupied?" Tia was a little puzzled.

"Yeah, but just come with us." Nolan and Lana said as they led Tia to the door of a room.

Lana knocked on the door. Then, they heard someone inside asking in a slightly displeased tone, "Who is it?"

Lana pushed the door open, peeked her head in, and smiled. "Hello, Uncle Stanley," she greeted Stanley in a sweet voice.

"Lana, why are you here?" Stanley's irritated expression instantly vanished when he saw Lana as he walked toward the door.

He opened the door wider and saw Nolan and Tia outside. It was then he realized that Tia was the one who brought them here.

"Come on in. What brought you guys here?" Stanley asked with a hint of confusion.

"Our classmate said that the ice cream here is very delicious, so we came to try it out." Lana lifted her head and said while blinking her innocent, big eyes.

"Classmate?" Stanley frowned. Not many children would visit Serenity, and the odds of them being their classmates were even lower. Besides, he figured that no matter how delicious the ice cream there was, there were definitely other better options in San Joto.

"Yeah, that's what he said, so we wanted to try it out," Nolan added expectantly after noticing Stanley's suspicion.

Stanley stopped dwelling on it upon hearing Nolan's words. He was about to tell the staff to bring some ice cream over, but he already saw the staff entering his private room.

"Mr. Riddle, the ice creams are here," the staff said before placing the four servings of ice cream on the coffee table.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2615-Stanley's lip twitched as he immediately thought to himself again, 'This can't be

just a mere coincidence, right?'

He believed their story about coming here to have ice cream, but the fact that they were aware of his room's location and that the staff entered with four portions of ice cream made the situation seem highly unlikely.

Then, Stanley remembered how Nolan and Lana had pestered him with questions about where he was going after work. He called to tell them that he needed a quiet place to think, so he would come to Serenity.

Stanley could not help but frown at Nolan and Lana as if he had realized something.

"Uncle Stanley, you should have a taste." Lana had yet to notice the change in Stanley's expression as she spoke. "Ms. Rose, have a seat," she added.

However, Nolan had already noticed Stanley's suspicions, so he quickly changed the subject, "Uncle Stanley, let's try the ice cream first. Mom and Dad will be here soon."

"They're coming?!" Stanley was shocked as he subconsciously raised his voice.

"Yeah, we called Mommy and they'll be here in a minute," Lana nodded firmly and spoke.

Stanley could not help but rub his temples. "Have a seat."

"Mr. Riddle, are we disturbing you?" Tia asked softly after seeing that Stanley seemed a little troubled.

"No, it's fine. Have a seat." Stanley quickly regained his composure and spoke.

They were already here anyway. Although he knew that everything was a part of the troublemakers' plan, he was not going to be upset at them.

"This is my first time hearing that the ice cream here is good. Let's try it together." Stanley said as he shot a glance at Nolan and Lana.

"They're definitely delicious." Lana began scooping her ice cream with a little spoon.

Nolan shifted his gaze away and looked at Tia, "Ms. Rose, you should have some too. Even Uncle Stanley hasn't tried it. We're all tasting it for the first time.

"Sure," Tia said and tried the ice cream too.

Tia had an indescribable feeling as if something was not right, but she just could not tell what it was.

"Hm, it tastes so good," Lana praised after taking just one spoonful.

Nolan chimed in, "No wonder our classmate told me that we had to come here."

Stanley looked at them and smiled faintly, seeming to enjoy their act.

"Uncle Stanley, how long are you going to stay here for?"

Lana quickly shifted the subject after noticing that something was not right.

'Oops, it seems like Uncle Stanley has found out,' Lana thought to herself and felt it was best not to talk about the ice cream anymore.

"I'm not sure," Stanley replied as he looked away from the mischievous pair.

Nolan widened his gaze, "Why not? Is the problem very difficult to solve?"

"Sort of, yeah." Stanley shrugged before continuing, "But it's okay. I believe it can eventually be solved."

"Uncle Stanley, you can do this," Lana said with a bright smile.

"Yes, there's nothing you can't do, Uncle Stanley." Nolan nodded firmly while expressing his trust in Stanley.

Tia joined in to show her support too after hearing the encouragement from the little ones, "Mr. Riddle, you're always so capable. I'm sure that you got this."

Stanley had a smile on his face when he listened to Nolan and Lana. However, when he heard Tia's words, he abruptly shifted his gaze toward her and was suddenly at a loss for words, not knowing how to respond.

"Thank you." Stanley kept it simple.

"Mr. Riddle, you're too polite." Tia lowered her head, feeling a little flustered.

"Ms. Rose is right. Uncle Stanley, you're always so capable." Lana blinked her eyes playfully at Stanley as if to say, "Look, Ms. Rose is praising you."

"Is the ice cream not good?" Stanley glanced at Lana helplessly.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2616-Lana smiled, giggling. "It's delicious.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

Hearing someone knocking on the door, Nolan immediately stood up and said,

"It's Mom and Dad! I'll go open the door."

He ran to the door, opened it, and saw Nicole and Jared standing outside.

"Daddy, Mommy!" Nolan looked at them, feeling joyful.

Nicole and Jared entered the room. Then, Stanley and Tia both stood up.

"You're here too." Stanley glanced at Nicole with an indescribable look on his face.

Nicole shrugged helplessly. "Maybe the kids like you a little too much."

She was implying that it had nothing to do with her, and it was entirely the kids' idea.

Stanley understood the implication of Nicole's words.

However, what he said was, "Would you guys like to have some ice cream too?"

"I think I should probably take Nolan and Lana away," said Nicole, looking at her kids.

"Where are we going?" Nolan and Lana asked expectantly.

They had been thinking of an excuse to run away and leave Tia in the room. So, they were glad that Nicole suggested leaving with them.

"Can we go to the playground?" Nolan asked. It had been some time since they last went to the playground.

"Sure," Nicole agreed instantly. After all, they just needed an excuse to leave.

Seeing that Nicole was about to leave with her children, Tia said, "I'll go back too then."

"I'm afraid not." Nicole frowned, looking a little conflicted.

Tia was taken aback. "Ms. Nicole, is there something wrong? It

"There is," Nicole said helplessly. "The driver just asked for a leave because there's an emergency at home."

"Ah!" Tia was stunned. "Since the driver has left, and the kids are going to leave

with Ms. Riddle, where am I supposed to go?’

“Uncle Stanley, I guess well need to trouble you to take Ms. Rose home,” Nolan immediately proposed.

“But Mr. Stanley is busy...” Tia spoke as her voice gradually grew softer, not wanting to cause Stanley any inconvenience.

With an innocent look, Lana added, “You can stay here with Uncle Stanley then. He’ll take you home when he’s done.”

That was the perfect plan because Stanley and Tia would get to spend some time alone.

“I...” Tia felt incredibly awkward and did not know what to do.

“I’ll take her back. You guys can leave now.” Of course, Stanley knew that it was just another one of Nolan and Lana’s schemes. He did not want to put Tia in a difficult position, so he agreed.

“Mr. Riddle!” Tia was somewhat shocked that Stanley agreed to let her stay. She was aware that Stanley did not like being disturbed when he was working.

She knew that she only got to be here because of Nolan and Lana. If it were someone else, they would most probably be left standing outside the room.

“Have a seat. It’d be a shame not to enjoy the ice cream,” Stanley said as he looked at the kids.

He knew very well what Nolan and Lana were trying to do, and it left him feeling both frustrated and helpless.

Then, Nicole and Jared left with the kids, leaving Stanley and Tia alone in the room

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2617-Tia sat quietly in one corner. She was even breathing softly for fear of disturbing

Stanley.

But the more Tia acted like this, the harder it was for Stanley to calm down and think. In the end, he gave up.

“Do you still want to eat?” Stanley asked.

“What?” Tia was stunned for a moment before she came back to her senses. She shook her head and said, “I don’t want to eat anymore. You don’t have to care about me. Just act as if I’m invisible.”

“Let’s go.” Seeing that Tia did not want to eat, Stanley stood up-

“Are we going home?” Tia was shocked. ‘We’re leaving so soon? Me being here must’ve distracted him.’

Stanley glanced at Tia and all of a sudden, he changed his mind, “No, we’re going to eat.”

Initially, he wanted to go home. But looking at how careful Tia was acting, Stanley felt that it would be a lot more stressful to Tia if they were to return home immediately. She would feel that she’s disturbing him.

Since they had not eaten yet, they could go for a meal and use that time to relax.

Yet, Tia seemed to be even more shocked by the response. Her pitch was a lot higher, “Eat?”

“I’m hungry, so I want to eat. Aren’t you hungry?” Stanley looked at Tia and questioned her.

“I-” Tia wanted to respond and say that she was not hungry. However, her stomach growled, and she began to blush.

Stanley could not help but smile, “Let’s go. Don’t worry, I’ll get someone to look after grandma.”

Tia had not said anything yet, and was too stunned to speak. She nervously replied, “Yeah. Thank you, sir.”

“You’re welcome.” Stanley brought Tia out of that place.

At that moment, the sky was turning dark. The streetlights were beginning to light up.

“What would you like to eat?” Stanley asked Tia.

“I’m fine with anything. You can decide.” Tia replied quickly. When did she ever have the right to decide on such things?

Stanley frowned. Then, he switched to a gentler approach. "I can't really think of anything right now. Why don't you give me some suggestions?"

He wanted to make sure it matches Tia's taste buds. But Tia seemed to be uneasy about it, so Stanley had to use such an approach.

"I—" Tia hesitated a little. Finally, she mentioned a few things which Stanley liked to eat.

Stanley seemed to be a little confused as he secretly sighed in his heart. He continued prompting her once again, "I don't feel like having those. Why don't you think of something different? Maybe something you usually like."

"Me?" Tia widened her eyes. Then, she gave it some thought and replied, "I actually do not have any favorite food."

Tia seemed to be fine with anything, as long as it would not starve her.

Stanley raised his brows. 'No wonder I never knew what Tia likes to eat. So, this was the actual reason.'

"Well... is there anything which you've never eaten before but would want to try?" Stanley asked.

"Something I've never eaten?" Tia paused for a moment. Then, she looked down embarrassedly. "I think he has never tried a lot of food. So, there must be a long list of things to try."

Knowing Tia's attitude, Stanley paused for a moment and replied, "We'll slowly go through the list and try every single one of them. For today, we'll choose only one of them. And as for the rest, I'll bring you to try them in the future."

Tia looked up and stared into Stanley's eyes. She felt anxious. 'Is he really going to bring me to try foods which I've never had before?'

But was it appropriate to do so? He's the young master, and I'm just a private nurse at best.'

"Let's go." Stanley had put aside Tia's feelings. So, he had decided to use his actions to prove himself.

Nothing was impossible or useless, as long as you set your mind on it

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2618-Seeing that Stanley had turned around and walked toward the car, Tia froze

again. She only came back to her senses when Stanley called out to her again. Then, Tia gritted her teeth and chased after him.

As Stanley was driving along the streets, he noticed that Tia seemed to be curious about the roadside stalls. So, he stopped the car and asked, "Do you want to go to the night market?"

Tia bit her lip and quickly closed her hands. "I've never been to any night markets before, but they're very plain. I'm not sure if someone like Stanley would want to go..."

Without waiting for Tia's reply, Stanley had already opened the door and got down from the car. Then, he called out to Tia, "Get down, we'll have a look."

After they got out of the car, Stanley brought Tia into the night market. At almost every stall that they walked past, Stanley would get something for Tia. Soon,

Tia's hands were full.

"Sir, that's enough. We have too much, and I can't finish them all..."

Along the way, Tia kept repeating these words, but Stanley kept buying and buying and buying.

When they returned to the car, Tia's hands could not carry anymore items. Bags and bags of items were hanging on her hands. Stanley's situation was no

different from Tia's. The both of them looked like two Christmas trees.

Tia turned to look at Stanley. Then, she looked at herself. She could not help but break out into laughter, loud and bright.

Stanley smiled at that sight. After a long time, this was the first time he saw Tia laughing so brightly. That should be the look which Tia always carried.

"Let's eat now. Otherwise, it won't taste nice anymore when it's cold," Stanley suggested.

"You should have some too." Tia opened one of the bags and began to share her food.

“Yummy!” Every time she took a bite of something, Tia had to exclaim.

Spencer reminded her, “Take it slow, we still have a lot of other foods.”

He did not want Tia to get full just by eating a few dishes. She had to eat a little bit of everything. That way, she could have a taste of everything.

Seeing that Tia was eating happily, Spencer felt satisfied. The smile on his face was a lot wider.

“Sir, thank you very much.” Tia said.

Over the years, there was no news about Nicole’s whereabouts. So, everyone was in a bad mood. Moreover, Mrs. Wallace Sr. slept early, and Tia’s sleeping schedule would also be the same as hers. Therefore, Tia never had the chance to go out. It would be impossible for her to try all the delicious food at the night market.

“Are you full?” Stanley asked Tia.

Tia nodded. “Yes, but it’s a shame we couldn’t finish everything.”

“As long as you’re fed.” Stanley threw the leftovers into the rubbish bin nearby.

When he had returned, Stanley asked, “Would you like to go anywhere else?”

“It’s getting late. Let’s go home. I’m stuffed, can’t eat another bite,” Tia replied.

No matter where they went, they were just going to look around. No more room for food.

“Well, next time then.” That said, Stanley brought Tia home. As he was starting the car engine, he reminded her, “Don’t rush to bed once you reach home. You

ate quite a lot, so it’s better to exercise a little. Otherwise, you’ll have indigestion.”

“Thank you, sir, I got it,” Tia replied obediently.

Spencer smiled and drove to the Riddle family’s house.

Tia leaned on the seat and stared at the serious look on Stanley’s face while he was driving. Subconsciously, she was biting her lip lightly as the gaze in her eyes seemed confused.

Tia had been staying in San Joto for many years. She knew that Stanley had always taken good care of her. In fact, she was very grateful for it. But at the end of the day, he was from the Riddle family. And for she...

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2619-Meanwhile, on the other side, Nicole and Jared brought Nolan and Lana to the amusement park. They were having a lot of fun together.

The little ones had dinner at school, so they were not hungry. But Nicole and Jared had not had dinner.

So, Jared bought some fast food somewhere nearby the amusement park. The adults sat at the waiting area outside of the amusement park while watching the kids play.

“The kids are having a lot of fun. They look so happy,” Nicole commented, as if they had nothing to stress about.

“Although they don’t have any stress, they do have some worries as well,” Jared pointed out.

Nicole glanced at Jared and teased, “Is this sarcasm coming from an old dad?”

“Is this affection coming from an old mother?” Jared responded in kind.

The both of them glanced at each other and laughed.”

These little brats.”

Nicole sighed and said, “But Stanley and Tia are really weird, rv

It was not that the both of them did not have feelings for each other. Why were they not making progress in their relationship?

Jared lightly wrapped his arms around Nicole’s shoulders.” Let’s leave their relationship matters to them.”

“But I always have a feeling that if I were to leave it to them to decide, they might miss out on each other.” Nicole frowned.

Jared shrugged. “We still have Nolan and Lana here. If they can’t make it, that means they weren’t meant to be.”

Nicole raised her brows and nodded in agreement. “That’s true.”

If Nolan and Lana could not do anything, that would mean that Stanley and Tia were not destined for each other.

Nicole lifted her head and looked at the two little ones playing happily, her gaze gentle.

Then, she leaned her head on Jared’s shoulder. Nicole’s eyes were smiling.

That moment made her feel warm and happy.

A happy family should look like that: a loving partner, cute children and unconditional love.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Nicole arrived at the office as usual.

The documents were all laid out on her desk. And as usual, Nicole flipped one open and went through it.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

Patricia pushed the door and entered. She seemed to be in a bad mood as she spoke. "Ma'am, we got a call from the Riddle family manor."

"What?" Nicole raised her brows. She had a feeling that it was not going to be good news.

"Chloe claimed that she had found a Ghost Hand to perform some treatment.

However, the fees are very expensive. Mr.

Riddle Sr. seemed to be hesitant," Patricia briefly explained.

"Ghost Hand?" Nicole was a little speechless. "What is Chloe up to again?"

She was the Ghost Hand, and when did Nicole agree to help Chloe with her treatments? Moreover, she was asking for a high price.

Luckily, Nicole felt a need to keep an eye on her. So, she had informed the house butler to inform her whenever Chloe does something. Otherwise, what would Mr. Riddle Sr. do in this situation?

Since Mr. Riddle Sr. had agreed to it, he would pay for Chloe's treatment. And there was no way to back out from it.

Nicole was not against the idea. The only thing was that she was fine with the treatment, not scamming.

Chloe's doing was not much different from scamming. And yet, she had the guts

to say that she found the Ghost Hand. No matter which doctor she wanted to find in the whole world, it would be easier than getting the Ghost Hand.

"Ma'am, would you like to visit Mr. Riddle Sr.?" Patricia asked in a low voice.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2620-Nicole gave it some thought before she replied, "Please arrange a visit. I'll go

once I get off work."

"Noted." Patricia turned around and left.

Nicole leaned back in the chair and her gaze darkened." What does Chloe want to do with so much money?"

In the blink of an eye, it was time to get off work.

Nicole had sent a message to inform Jared that she would be going to the Riddle family manor. Then, she left the office as soon as she had finished her work. She also brought Patricia along with her.

As they arrived at the family manor, Mr. Riddle Sr. was already waiting for Nicole. "You're here!"

"Grandpa." Nicole went to the sofa. As soon as she saw how haggard Mr. Riddle Sr. looked, Nicole felt sad.

"Have a seat." Mr. Riddle Sr. gestured for Nicole to sit down.

Just as she was seated, Karen served a plate of fruits and said, "Nicole, have some fruits while you chat." Nicole looked at Karen and nodded her head lightly." Thanks, Aunt Karen."

Mr. Riddle Sr. glanced at Dillon and Karen. "You may go now. If

"Dad, why don't you let Dillon stay here? He might be able to come up with some ideas." As Karen spoke, she pushed Dillon down to the sofa and left.

Mr. Riddle Sr. glanced at Dillon once but did not continue chasing him away.

Instead, he turned to Nicole and said," You should've heard what's going on."

"Yeah." Nicole went over specifically for that matter, and she was not afraid to admit.

"What do you think?" Mr. Riddle Sr. frowned. All these years, there had not been any news about the Ghost Hand, and yet, he is suddenly found. He even agreed to perform a surgery for Chloe. Mr. Riddle Sr. found all these to be weird.

"Chloe is lying," Nicole spoke with a straight face.

"Dad, see! Nicole's also saying the same thing. I find this incident very odd."

Seeing that Nicole also had her doubts about the matter, Dillon immediately alerted Mr. Riddle Sr.," Dad, you really have to think hard about this matter."

Mr. Riddle Sr. glared at Dillon. Then, Dillon felt wronged." Nicole is also saying

the same thing.”

I'm not the only one who finds it odd. It's also not because I'm a mean uncle. It was clear that Chloe's behavior seems to be weird.'

The problem was that Dillon was staying under their roof, so he dared not comment further and remained silent.

“Grandpa, at the very least we know the person she found isn't the Ghost Hand,” Nicole spoke solemnly.

Since Chloe had arranged everything, she must have a doctor and act out the full thing. So, if they wanted to expose Chloe, they would have to start with the fake Ghost Hand.

“What you're trying to say is that the Ghost Hand isn't real, or this whole thing was arranged by her?” Mr. Riddle Sr.

narrowed his eyes. These two things were completely different.

“Grandpa, actually I...” Nicole paused for a moment, but she did not speak the truth. Instead, she beat around the bush and said, “Actually, I think we'll understand everything once we're done looking into it.”

Of course, Nicole believed that Chloe was acting. But looking at how tired Mr. Riddle Sr. looked, Nicole did not have the heart to tell the weird truth.

Dillon echoed, “Dad, why not let Nicole look into it. I'm sure she'll be able to find out the truth.”

Regardless, Dillon could not bear to watch his dad give away such a huge amount of money to Damien and his family. Even though the money would not be Dillon's, he could not let Damien have it all.

Mr. Riddle Sr. sighed and turned to Nicole. “Alright then. I'll give you some time to look into it. As for the money, I'll talk to Chloe about it.”

Previously, Mr. Riddle Sr. did agree to pay for Chloe's treatments. If it were not for the treatment, he would not allow Chloe to act rashly.

“Alright. Don't worry about it. I know what to do,” Nicole promised, nodding.

“Let's eat.” Mr. Riddle Sr. did not want to talk about depressing matters

anymore. So, he wanted to change the conversation topic.

“Grandpa, I won’t have dinner here. I’m going back now.” Nicole glanced at Dillon and said, “Uncle Dillon shall accompany you.”