

HACKER 2621

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2621-Dillon immediately replied, 'Don't worry. I'll take care of him.

"Grandpa, I'll let you know once I find out." After Nicole finished speaking, she bid Mr. Riddle Sr. goodbye and left the family manor.

"Dad, let's eat first." Naturally, Dillon did not want to mention anything that would make Mr. Riddle Sr. unhappy. As soon as he finished speaking, he asked Karen to join them for dinner. During the meal, Dillon and Karen also tried to avoid the topic of Chloe or Damien. After all, Nicole was investigating the matter. They did not have to worry about it anymore.

After Nicole stepped out of the house, she got into the car with Patricia and left. "Ma'am, what's your plan?" Patricia asked softly.

"We'll wait for Chloe to hire someone first." Nicole said.

Patricia frowned, "You mean, we'll do a background check on the doctor?"

"Yes. Chloe isn't that stupid to just take the money and not pretend to have an operation." Nicole narrowed her eyes. As long as they could find out the weird thing about that doctor, everything would be clear.

"Understood," Patricia immediately replied. "I'll arrange someone to look into it."

Nicole took a deep breath, leaned on the chair, and stared out of the window. As compared to the fact that Chloe dared to ask such a huge sum from Mr.

Riddle Sr., Nicole was more concerned about why Chloe needed that much money?

Nicole could not pinpoint the reason, but she had a strong feeling that it had something to do with Nicole herself.

'Chloe still hasn't backed down even with a disability. Is she planning something again?'

Meanwhile, Chloe, who still did not know what was going on, sat happily in front of her dresser and put on a face mask.

"My dear, are you confident about this?" Miley came in and asked worriedly.

Ever since Miley's family had fallen, they did not have any status in the Riddle family. They did not even have the right to speak. So, the only pillar she could depend on, was Chloe.

Even though Chloe's plan was perfect, Miley was still worried. What if they

failed?

“Mom, don’t worry about it.” Chloe smiled. “After all, no one has seen the Ghost Hand before. If we say that person is the real one, he will be.”

What else could other people say? Even if he was a fake, who could bring out any evidence to prove it?

“But after the operation, your legs...” Miley was not worried that someone might suspect the doctor. Instead, Chloe might lose everyone’s trust when there are no

improvements after the operation. What would they do then?

“Can’t the Ghost Hand make a single mistake?” Chloe snorted. “Or else, I could say my situation is extreme and we’ve waited for too long to treat it. Anyways, we could just simply find a reason.”

After all, no one could treat her after all those years. It was not impossible for the Ghost Hand to fail.

Hearing this, Miley was still not at ease. Chloe advised her, “We do not have any other way out now. We’ve been searching for so long, and there’s no news about that person. I’m even questioning if the Ghost Hand actually exists on earth!”

Initially, Chloe was still hopeful. But being disappointed again and again, she seemed to be immune to the bad news. Every message of failure seemed to not move her at all.

Seeing that Chloe’s face looked sick, Miley comforted her. “If there was such a rumor, this person must exist. We’ll just have to patiently search and wait. We must be able to find that person.”

“It has been five years, and there’s no hints at all,” Chloe said angrily. “Instead of sitting around and waiting hopelessly, why don’t I give myself a chance to fight?”

A glint flashed across Chloe’s eyes as she thought, ‘So what if I cannot stand up anymore? As long as I can inherit the Riddle family, she can move mountains.’ She gritted her teeth. ‘I can’t lose to Nicole. I can’t be useless like this for the rest of my life.’

In the Riddle residence, Nicole entered the living room while everyone was eating dinner in the dining room.

"You're back. Come over and join us," Gloria urged.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2622-Nicole glanced and noticed that Jared had not reached home yet. She frowned

a little. 'He's not home yet?'

Nicole went over, sat down and joined everyone for dinner.

"How are things with Grandpa?" Daniel asked softly but his eyes were filled with worry.

"All good," Nicole replied calmly. She did not want everyone to worry.

Gloria frowned a little, "Then, what is it with Chloe? Did she really find Ghost Hand?"

After years of searching, everyone thought that it was impossible to find

anymore. But now, she suddenly said that she had found it. Gloria was quite confused by the sudden news.

"Whether it's real or not, we'll find out once we see that person." Nicole's words were filled with an unnoticeable coldness.

Stanley looked at Nicole questionably. "What do you mean?"

Why did he feel that Nicole was trying to imply something else?

Nicole shrugged her shoulders and replied, "We're not sure about anything at the moment. Let's just wait."

The person will arrive in the next few days, and they should receive Patricia's results.

As if understanding, Stanley raised his brows and replied, "I'll sit back and wait for the result then."

Nicole smiled. "Sure."

"What are you guys talking about?" Gloria could sense that something was off between the two of them, so she could not help but question.

"Mom, it's nothing." He turned to Daniel and said, "Dad, you don't have to worry about Grandpa as well. Nicole will take care of it."

Stanley could tell that Nicole had a plan, and she was just waiting for the time to come.

“Everything is taken care of by Nicole. I don’t know what the rest of you are doing.” Gloria rolled her eyes at Stanley, unsatisfied.

Stanley rubbed his nose. “I can’t possibly bear such a huge blame alone.”

The rest of the boys were not present, except for him. But the fault could not be borne by him alone.

“Hmph, I’d like them to bear the responsibility as well, but none of them have been here ever since they got married,” Gloria said.

“I’m sorry, mom.” Stanley instantly gave in and swore, “I’ll make sure to ask Sean and Steve to help Nicole take care of this matter.”

No matter what the conversation was, they were just mocking Stanley for not being married or having a girlfriend yet. That was plain discrimination.

However, Stanley did not want to go through the pain of being pestered into getting married. So, he could only lower himself and admit his faults.

Seeing that Stanley pretended to admit his mistakes but pushed the blame to Sean and Steve, Gloria could not help but laugh. Stanley really was a good kid.

He was still a likable child even when he caused people to worry.

“Let’s eat. The kids must be tired already. Let them get an early rest,” Daniel reminded his wife.

Gloria rolled her eyes at Stanley, as if saying, ‘Til let you go for once.’

Stanley secretly let out a sigh of relief. It was as if a rock was lifted off his chest.

After dinner, everyone went to rest in their respective rooms.

Nicole accompanied Nolan and Lana for a short playtime. When it was almost bedtime, she arranged for the two kids to shower and bath. Then, Nicole returned to her own room.

It was getting late, but Jared had not returned yet. Nicole could not help but wonder, ‘What’s he doing? Why isn’t he back yet at this hour? Could something have happened to him?’

While Nicole was thinking all the messy thoughts, the yard lit up. She knew that Jared’s car had returned.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2623-Nicole walked to the window and looked at the courtyard outside.

Jared’s car slowly came to a stop. He got out and walked into the house.

Nicole drew her gaze away. Just as she turned around, Jared had already

pushed open the door and approached her.

“You’re back,” Nicole said with a smile. In the next second, Jared embraced her.

“Were you waiting for me?” Jared asked softly, lowering his head to kiss her forehead.

Nicole wrapped her arms around Jared’s waist, tilting her head to meet his gaze.

“Why are you so late?”

“An impromptu international video conference came up. I came back as soon as it ended,” Jared explained while taking Nicole away from the window.

“Oh, I was wondering why you were so late.”

Jared smirked as he teased her, “You were worried about me, weren’t you?”

“Mhm,” Nicole admitted, leaning her head against Jared’s chest. “Of course, I was worried.”

“You could’ve called me,” Jared cooed, gently stroking Nicole’s hair.

“I didn’t want to disturb you in case you were dealing with something important.”

Nicole shook her head. She was hesitant, but she ultimately decided not to call him.

Jared cupped Nicole’s face in his hands, his eyes filled with sincerity. “You can call me anytime, okay?”

No matter what he was busy with, Jared would always answer her call as he did not want her to worry.

Nicole responded with a smile. “Well, next time, I can come and keep you company when you’re busy.”

She did not want to bother Jared, nor did she want to affect his work. Besides, she would not have to worry about him if she was around him.

Jared raised an eyebrow, a hint of mischief in his eyes. “Are you sure you won’t be a distraction to me?”

Looking into Jared’s eyes, Nicole quickly understood what he meant. Her cheeks immediately flushed as she gave him a reproachful look. “I’d be there to

accompany you while you work, not to seduce you. How could I be a distraction?"

Jared chuckled softly, knowing that he could not resist paying attention to her whenever she was around, whether she was trying to seduce him or not.

Nicole seemed upset. "What's so funny?"

"Nothing." Jared gently grasped Nicole's hand. "Alright, from now on, you can come and keep me company."

Satisfied, Nicole scoffed as if saying, 'That's what I'm talking about.'

"Come on." Jared pulled Nicole along.

"Wait, where are we going?" Nicole blinked in confusion.

Jared's eyes glinted mischievously. "To take a bath and sleep."

Nicole was taken aback. She knew that Jared's idea of "sleep" was definitely not what she understood it to be.

While she was still in a daze, she was already being carried by Jared toward the bathroom.

"Wait, you go first."

"It's okay. We can go together."

"I think it's not necessary."

"I think it's a very good idea."

The sound of rushing water echoed in the bathroom, along with Nicole's discontented protests...

The next day, the sun shone brightly, and the breeze was gentle and calm.

Nicole arrived at the company. As soon as she entered her office, Sean and Steve came in.

"Hey, Sean. Hey, Steve," Nicole said in surprise. "It's still early. What's up?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2624-"Chloe found Ghost Hand?" Sean frowned. He knew that Ghost Hand was Nicole, so who exactly did Chloe find?

"Did Stanley really tell you guys that?" Nicole was amused. She thought Stanley was just saying it offhandedly to avoid being nagged by their mother.

“Are we not supposed to know?” Steve was a bit annoyed.

“Of course not,” Nicole replied with a smile. “I just thought it was a trivial matter.”

She really did not think it was necessary to distract Sean and Steve with this, so she did not say anything about it.

Sean squinted his eyes. “What are you planning to do?”

“Nothing much. Chloe has to see Ghost Hand in person eventually. When that time comes, it’ll be proven that the person is fake.” Nicole shrugged as this was simple for her.

“Grandpa agreed?” Steve asked.

Nicole nodded. “Yes, I went back to the family manor yesterday.”

“It’s good that you discussed it with Grandpa. Let us know if you need our help,” Sean said.

Although Chloe did not know that Nicole was Ghost Hand, her meddling with Ghost Hand’s affairs might end up harming Nicole. So, they had to be cautious.

“Okay.” Nicole smiled gratefully at him as she knew he meant well.

“We’ll leave now.” Sean did not say anything further as he saw that Nicole had a plan.

Steve glanced at her and asked, “How’s it going with the Ellison family?”

“We’ll do it if he’s willing to cooperate,” Nicole said.

Sean chuckled when he saw the cunning look on Nicole’s face. “Let’s work together then. I hope he won’t regret it.”

“I hope not.” Nicole laughed. “If he doesn’t regret it, then it’ll mean that my effort has gone to waste.”

Steve burst out laughing. “That’s true!”

Realizing that Nicole had everything under control, Sean and Steve exchanged a glance.

“Come on, we’ve got to get back to work and not hold our little sister back.”

“You’re right,” Steve deliberately answered in a respectful manner.

Sean rolled his eyes at Steve. Then he turned and left. Steve blinked at Nicole before leaving as well.

Just as they left, Patricia knocked on the door and entered the room. She looked serious.

“Ms. Nicole, I got it.”

Nicole’s gaze darkened. “What is it?”

“Chloe is secretly registering a company. The required capital just happens to be the amount she needs for the operation.” Patricia handed a document to Nicole.

Nicole smirked scornfully as she looked at the contents of the document. “So she cheated Grandpa’s money for this.”

“Damien lost NandoCorp, so she’s trying to take it back this way?” Patricia frowned.

“It’s probably more than that.” Nicole’s gaze turned cold. ‘Turns out, Chloe is quite the scheming person too.’

If Chloe could successfully register this company, it would become an obstacle for the Riddle Corporation. Chloe’s intentions were not as simple as they seemed.

Looking at the company that Chloe was preparing to register, the entire project was a complete imitation of everything that the Riddle Corporation already had.

It was almost like she was ready to compete with Riddle Corporation.

“Do you mean she’s also trying to get a piece of the Riddle family’s assets?”

Patricia’s face darkened slightly. “Can she even do that?”

“She doesn’t just want a piece, I’m afraid she wants it all,” Nicole sneered. Well, it would depend on whether Chloe had the capability.

“Is she out of her mind?!” Patricia was surprised. Even if she successfully registered the company, a newly established

small company would not be able to compete with Riddle Corporation!

“Others can’t, but maybe Chloe can.” Nicole’s eyes turned cold. ‘Because someone will help her.’

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2625-Patricia frowned. “Ms. Nicole, are you referring to Harvey or Everett?”

At this point, the only people who could help Chloe were Harvey and Everett.

“Harvey won’t.” Nicole shook her head. She felt that he was more likely to help

her.

At this point, if Harvey helped Chloe, it would only spell trouble for himself.

Harvey was not that foolish.

On the other hand, it would be much easier for Everett. He was still hiding with Lawrence and had not shown himself anywhere. As long as he secretly contacted Chloe, he had the capability to help her.

Unfortunately, both siblings had their own agendas. Even if they cooperated, they were both scheming. Success might not lead to good results for them, and Nicole would not let them succeed anyway.

“Ms. Nicole, what should we do?” If it was Everett secretly helping Chloe, should they give Chloe the opportunity, making Everett think he had succeeded, or should they immediately go after Chloe, forcing Everett to reveal himself?

“Everett won’t dare show up for now. Just keep an eye on Chloe,” Nicole said confidently.

If Everett appeared now, he would be digging his own grave. So, Everett would not be foolish enough to reveal himself at this point.

“Understood,” Patricia agreed cautiously.

In other words, they only needed to deal with Chloe now and did not have to consider Everett. However, they needed to take Everett into consideration when they were dealing with Chloe.

“Okay, you may leave now.” Nicole showed a hint of satisfaction as she thought, ‘Patricia is very capable indeed.’

“Sure.”

After Patricia left, Nicole flipped through the documents in her hand before throwing them aside and started processing other files.

The sun was blazing hot during their lunch break.

Nicole was leaning against the sofa, seemingly contemplating something.

Hearing a knock on the door, she replied, “Come in.”

She was expecting Patricia, but it turned out to be Ellar.

“Hey, Nicole.” Ellar placed a cold drink on the coffee table, saying, “I bought it from the shop downstairs. It’s a new flavor, try it.”

“That’s thoughtful of you. Thank you.” Nicole took the drink and sipped it.

Ellar sat down and said, “Nicole, I actually came to thank you. My project has been accepted.”

“That’s great!” Nicole smiled.

“It went so smoothly, and it’s all thanks to your help. Otherwise, I might’ve been done for,” Ellar said excitedly.

Nicole assured him, “But it’s also because of me that you were affected.”

If it were not for her, Harvey would not have targeted BayCorp. Besides, Harvey probably would not even have paid attention to BayCorp, as they had just started to show promise.

“Nicole, what do you have in mind exactly?” Ellar leaned over with curiosity, lowering his voice.

Nicole was caught off guard. “Huh?”

Ellar said in a mysterious tone, “About the cooperation with Harvey.”

He thought that Nicole must have her own plan. After all, Nicole would never compromise with Harvey.

Upon hearing those words, Nicole glanced at Ellar with a smile. “You found out.”

“Of course. I might not know the inside story, but I know how you do things.”

Ellar chuckled, somewhat pleased.

Nicole gave Ellar a slight smile and said, “It’s nothing. Just focus on your own work.”

“Alright then.” She did not seem willing to talk, so Ellar did not ask further.

“Also, be careful in the future. Don’t participate in any projects related to the Ellison Group,” Nicole solemnly advised.

“Okay, got it,” Ellar said cautiously.

He knew that Nicole was worried about him, and he naturally did not want to hold Nicole back.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2626-After chatting for a while, Ellar left.

Nicole went on to gulp the cold drink that Ellar had brought for her before

leaning back against the couch, her eyes darkening as she drifted off into a reverie.

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

Chloe's so-called 'Ghost Hand' had finally arrived in San Joto, and so, she naturally turned to Mr. Riddle Sr., whom she proceeded to urge to pay for the treatment.

"Grandpa, let me handle this matter," Nicole said after receiving a call from Mr. Riddle Sr.

"Okay. But if something really happens, she might be on guard, so be careful," Mr. Riddle Sr. reminded her.

"Don't worry, Grandpa," Nicole comforted.

After hanging up, Nicole turned to look at Patricia and asked, "How's the investigation going?"

"They've indeed made preparations. We can't find any abnormalities. If we didn't already know that this Ghost Hand was fake, it would be hard to suspect her," Patricia said in a solemn tone of voice.

The people who were investigating Chloe had not made any progress and thus, were not able to produce any substantial evidence.

Nicole's eyes narrowed as she thought, 'Ah, I see now why Chloe got her imposter to make an appearance in San Joto so quickly. It seems that she has prepared in advance.'

"What should we do?" Patricia asked, feeling a little troubled.

She was wondering if the people involved should allow Nicole to admit that she was the actual Ghost Hand in person. On second thought, however, it might not be a good idea for Nicole to confess to that right now.

"Just let them arrange the surgery." Nicole stated, her gaze frigid and blank.

"Surgery?!" Patricia was shocked. 'Are we really going to let Chloe undergo surgery?'

"Yeah. Have people keep an eye on them and monitor their every move," Nicole

ordered.

As for the rest, everything would be made clear in due time.

“On it,” Patricia responded, and left the office.

Squinting, Nicole then made a call.

“I need your card,” she said as soon as the call connected.

“Now?” her correspondent asked, seeming rather hesitant.

“Yes, and if I don’t get it tomorrow, someone will know your exact location very soon,” Nicole said calmly.

After a brief moment of silence, her correspondent yelled, “You jerk!”

With that, the other party hung up, and a faint, cold smile crossed Nicole’s lips.

Meanwhile, in Damien’s house, the entire family was in the living room, discussing their scheme.

“Chloe, has everything been taken care of?” Miley asked with concern.

“Don’t worry, it’s all done,” Chloe replied, seemingly proud of what she was doing.

As long as she entered the operating room at the designated moment, everything would be a success when she came out.

It did not matter if the surgery failed. No one had said that Ghost Hand could definitely cure her legs anyway.

“Good,” Miley said and clasped her hands together.

Then, she began muttering as if she was praying.

Chloe glanced at Miley with dissatisfaction written all over her face, and said,

“Mom, if your prayers were useful, I would have been able to stand up a long time ago, and our family wouldn’t have been in its current, sorry state.”

With her face blanching, Miley sighed. “I just hope that things will go smoothly.”

“Alright, regardless of whether it goes smoothly or not, I can only bank on myself,” Chloe finished.

Even if she wanted to rely on someone else now, no one could help her except herself.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2627-Miley hesitated for a moment, after which she fell silent, despondent and

dejected.

“Take me back to my room,” Chloe ordered the housekeeper with a glance.

“Of course,” the housekeeper replied, before wheeling Chloe away.

Miley turned her gaze to Chloe, feeling a little distressed and helpless. She had hoped for the best for her daughter. Chloe used to shine like a bright star in the night sky.

Everyone admired her, and she was the daughter Miley was most proud of.

But now, her daughter had fallen from grace, and there was nothing Miley could do at all because of the failures of her own family. She even had to get Damien’s approval before she could say anything to the Riddle family.

Just as she was lost in thought, Miley suddenly heard Damien’s yell, snapping her out of it. “What are you staring at?”

“You’re back,” Miley said in a soft, timid voice upon noticing Damien.

“Pour some coffee for me,” Damien said grumpily, already seated on the sofa.

After getting him his Cup of Joe, Miley carefully asked,

“What’s wrong? Are things not going well?”

Though she did not know what Damien was busy with, she was certain that he was occupied with something for the past few days, as he had been out working until late at night. ‘He looks upset. Something must’ve happened, right?’

“Yes, I had to deal with a bunch of snobs,” Damien cursed in frustration.

He had never expected that those who used to flatter him would actually start giving him a hard time following his downfall.

He knew that Chloe wanted to reestablish a company, so he did his utmost to not lag behind. For that reason, he had been trying to leverage his connections. However, all they had given him were excuses and refusals.

Some of them had even refused to meet him, and had kept their distance as if they were avoiding the plague.

Upon noting Damien's demeanor, Miley knew that things were definitely not going well for him. That was her cue to not prod him with any further questions. Since her own family had fallen from grace, she had effectively been made a sitting duck. To top it all off, one wrong word from her would only turn her into Damien's punching bag in a split second, so she could only keep her mouth shut for now.

Damien frowned and glared at Miley, displeased. "Where's Chloe?"

"She went back to her room to get some rest," Miley replied.

"How is the situation?" Damien asked.

"It's going smoothly. The person has already arrived in San Joto, and Dad has responded. He has agreed and said we could arrange the surgery as usual," Miley gleefully stated.

As long as Mr. Riddle Sr.'s money reached them, their goal would be achieved. Then, they would be able to spend some of it to send the fake doctor away, and the remainder would be enough for them to establish another organization and make a comeback.

"Okay." Damien's tone finally eased slightly. 'At least there's some good news.' However, he felt uneasy with the notion that Chloe would get the money and register the company under her name.

After thinking about it, Damien got up and walked off once more. "I'm going out again."

He simply could not stay put. He needed to find someone to help him; someone willing to invest in him or lend him money. Only then could he have some say.

Above anything, wanted the family to be under his control.

The sun was setting as Nicole left the headquarters, as Jared waited for her. Smirking, Nicole approached the car and got in after Jared had opened the door.

"Have you been waiting long?" Nicole leaned against the seat, glancing at Jared.

"I just got here," Jared said with a smile, gently holding Nicole's hand.

"What's making you so happy?" Nicole raised an eyebrow with a coquettish look on her face.

Trying to remain obtuse, Jared uttered, "Guess."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2628-"You're awfully mysterious today." Nicole pouted and feigned displeasure.

"Hah," Jared chuckled softly, gently stroking Nicole's hair." You'll find out when we get there."

The car soon brought them to a bridal studio.

"Why are we here?" Nicole asked, surprised to see the bridal studio.

"Go in and take a look," Jared said, before grabbing Nicole's hand and leading her into the studio.

Once inside, they were greeted by a myriad of wedding dresses in all colors, styles, and designs. It was a beautiful sight to behold.

"Mr. and Mrs. Johnston," the storekeeper immediately came forward upon seeing Jared and Nicole.

"Bring us to the special section where we can see what we've ordered," Jared said nonchalantly.

"Alright, please follow me," the staff replied, and immediately led Jared and Nicole to the inner section.

Nicole finally realized that Jared's custom-made dress suit had arrived, and they were here to try them on.

"Woah, what's the rush?" Nicole whispered to Jared, surprised.

"Not at all." Jared looked at her.

Although they would officially announce their wedding only when Nicole finally agreed to marry him, he had actually been prepared for a while now.

"Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, here we are." The staff stepped aside, leaned over, and extended her right hand as she invited Jared and Nicole to enter.

After entering the room, Nicole discovered that it was a separate section of the store.

There were two well-placed mannequins, one clothed in a suit and the other in a wedding gown, captivating the pair right off the bat.

The clothes on the male and female mannequins were obviously custom-made, especially the embroidery on the wedding dress, which was completely hand-sewn. It was lifelike and exceptionally realistic.

There were two fitting rooms in the chamber, and in it were people hired to assist them.

Upon their entry, the staff asked, "Mr. and Mrs. Johnston? Would you like to try on the clothes now?"

"Sure," Jared agreed and made a beeline for the men's fitting room.

The stylist delivered Jared's suit to him and walked up to Nicole. "Mrs. Johnston. Let me help you change into the wedding dress."

"Okay," Nicole agreed and headed toward the other fitting room.

Soon, the stylist brought the wedding dress in and helped Nicole put it on.

After checking it, and confirming that it did fit, she drew the curtain back and said, "Mrs. Johnston, please take a look in front of the mirror over there."

When Nicole came out, she immediately saw Jared standing there, waiting for her. At that moment, Jared had already changed into the well-tailored black suit that made him look almost ethereal. Although Jared often wore suits, he looked exceptionally different in Nicole's eyes today.

Jared looked at Nicole in awe. The wedding dress he had specially designed for her had made it difficult for anyone to take their eyes off her.

"Mrs. Johnston, with this wedding dress on, you will definitely be the most gorgeous bride in the entirety of San Joto," the stylist praised.

She had never seen a bride that was more beautiful and dazzling than Nicole, who was all smiles as she adjusted her dress.

"Do you like it?" Nicole asked with her brow raised.

"You look amazing!" Jared complimented.

She genuinely looked beautiful in it, and no one could don this dress better than

her.

Nicole blushed as she turned her gaze to the mirror. And when she saw how her reflection looked in the mirror, she was satisfied. At the very next second, Jared

came up beside her, prompting her to flash a blissful smile as she looked at the two figures standing side by side in the mirror.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2629-Then, Nicole looked up at Jared and smiled. "Thank you."

Jared lowered his head and gently kissed her in the lips." You'll have to thank me like this from now."

Nicole's cheeks reddened as she rolled her eyes at Jared.' You wish.'

Smirking, Jared softly said, "I'm glad you like it."

"Yeah, I do." Nicole nodded.

She knew this dress was something he had tailored specifically for her. Though she liked it, she liked the effort he had put in even more.

Jared's gaze was filled with affection as he reached up and smoothed the strand of hair on Nicole's forehead. His movements were so gentle that he looked like he was tenderly protecting a national treasure.

"Come on." Nicole grabbed Jared's arm and whipped her phone out. "I want to take a picture for my phone's wallpaper.

This way, she could see him anytime and anywhere. She could even imagine what they would look like on their wedding day.

Jared did as he was asked; he took her phone and proceeded to capture a number of selfies with Nicole. Then, he suddenly called out to her.

"Nicole?"

"Yes?" Nicole remained still, wondering why he had called out to her when they were taking photos.

"Nicole?" Jared uttered again.

Puzzled, Nicole turned to look at Jared, who immediately leaned his cheek to the side, at Nicole's direction. Nicole turned her head just in time to kiss Jared's cheek, and that was when Jared captured the moment with a click on her phone.

Realizing what happened, Nicole glared at Jared in embarrassment. "Jared!" Satisfied, Jared quickly sent the photos to his own phone and looked at Nicole with a cheeky smile on his face. "That's my wallpaper."

"Jared... Johnston!" Nicole yelled through gritted teeth.

Jared then attempted to soothe her by bending over to kiss her on the cheeks.

"I'll make it up to you."

"Hey, who asked you to make it up to me like this?" Nicole's cheeks turned even redder.

"In that case, how about I kiss you again, and you get to use it as your wallpaper?" Jared said seriously.

Visibly annoyed, Nicole rolled her eyes. "I don't want to."

'Who would use this as a wallpaper? It'll be really embarrassing if someone sees it. Does Jared not care about his image anymore?' she pondered.

Just as she was thinking about it, Jared had already set the photo as his home screen wallpaper, grinning from ear to ear.

Nicole's lips twitched. It seemed to her that he really did not care about his image after all...

The stylist could not stop smiling as she watched the couple engaging in such sweet and loving behavior with one another. Their public display of affection was truly a delight to watch.

On top of that, Mr. Johnston, who had always seemed unapproachable, had turned out to be a big softie when he was with his wife. Indeed, it was a rare sight to behold.

Realizing that there was someone else nearby, Nicole cleared her throat in embarrassment and said, "I think the wedding dress is fine. Let's just go with this."

"Sure. We will keep it well and bring it out for the wedding," the stylist responded.

Soon after, Nicole and Jared changed back into their own clothes and left the

bridal studio.

As it was already getting dark, Jared ordered Max, "Take us to Vegeta Dining." "Of course." Max nodded.

After that, he quickly drove the couple to Vegeta Dining, where they got down as soon as they arrived.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2630- "Let's have dinner before going home," Jared said, holding Nicole's hand as

they sauntered into the restaurant.

Nicole figured that it was better to eat out too, as everyone at home would have likely finished their meal by the time they got home.

After sitting down, the two ordered their food.

During the wait, a figure appeared by the table, causing Nicole's brows to furrow involuntarily.

"Hey, Mr. Johnston and Miss Riddle. What a coincidence," Harvey said, looking at the two, seemingly in surprise.

After taking a deep breath, Nicole looked up with a faint smile. "It does seem quite coincidental, Mr. Ellison."

Encountering him at any restaurant was something she did not like at all. 'How could we even bump into him when we're eating outside? Is this really a coincidence?'

Harvey had noticed her tone, and yet, he feigned oblivion and cheerfully replied, "Indeed, it is. I was just feeling hungry and wanted to grab a bite when I ran into you both."

"Since you're hungry, Mr. Ellison, please go ahead and help yourself," Nicole said, already starting to shoo him away.

At this point, she just could not be bothered to waste her time and energy engaging with him.

Hearing this, Harvey smiled awkwardly. 'Nicole sure is blunt. We're already business partners, and yet, she has no reservations in shooing me away.'

Holding back his feelings, Harvey continued, "Since I've already run into you, I

believe there are some details about our collaboration we should discuss now. Otherwise, I may have to make another trip to Riddle Corporation to see you tomorrow.”

It was clear that Harvey was threatening her. If she ignored him today, he would simply meet her in person at the company tomorrow.

Nicole furrowed her brows. She did not want Harvey to stay as she did not want him to ruin her appetite. However, there was no guarantee that he would not show up at her office tomorrow, even if she did not get him off her back right now.

But just as Nicole was about to make him leave, Jared said, “Please, have a seat.”

Harvey was momentarily stunned, for he had likely not expected Jared to extend the courtesy to him.

“Okay.” Harvey quickly regained his composure and sat down, before calling the waiter over and ordering more dishes.

“Mr. Ellison, if you have something to discuss, please do,” Nicole asked in a business-like manner.

If they were to discuss work, it was best to maintain a professional attitude while they were at it.

Harvey knew what she was doing, but he smiled and politely continued, “We can chat while eating too.”

He was not there to discuss work anyway. What he said about work earlier was just an excuse. His true intention was to stay. Even though he knew he was not welcome at their table, seeing Nicole’s annoyance somehow brought him pleasure.

Nicole frowned when she heard what Harvey had said. “I don’t have the habit of discussing work during meals. If you don’t wish to proceed, it’s better to meet me at my office tomorrow, Mr. Ellison.”

‘If you don’t want to talk, then just leave right away. Don’t stay here and annoy

people.'

to keep such an attitude," Harvey said as if Nicole had wronged her.

"I think it's fine. Besides, you're the one who wanted to collaborate, aren't you, Mr. Ellison?" Nicole shrugged calmly.

After all, she was not the one who invited him to work with her.

"Heh." Harvey chuckled awkwardly.

As it turned out, Nicole genuinely had no quarter to give him.

He was livid as he gritted his teeth. Jared was there looking at him coldly and calmly, while Nicole was jabbing at him mercilessly.

Then, the waiter approached him and served him his food." Excuse me, your food is ready."

"Let's eat," Nicole placed the dishes that Jared liked in front of him, whereupon Jared considerately passed some of the food to Nicole.

The two of them displayed their affection without any care in the world, making Harvey's grimace even more sour by the minute. He seemed to have dug his own grave, and he suddenly felt that staying was a mistake.

Then, it became clear as to why Jared was willing to let him stay. He had clearly wanted to see him being embarrassed right in the scene.