

HACKER 2741

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2741-“Mom, let’s have breakfast,” Nicole suggested to divert Gloria’s attention when she saw how conflicted Stanley was.

“Grandma, we’re joining the parent-child event.” Nolan and Lana added, eager to finish their breakfast and make a run for school.

Understanding what Nicole’s intention was, Gloria looked at Stanley and agreed, “Okay, let’s have breakfast first.”

After the family were all seated in the dining room, they had breakfast, though with a lingering sense of awkwardness in the air. Gloria was also feeling antsy, prompting Daniel to pat her on the hand to comfort her while signaling to her to maintain her silence until their children had all left.

All Gloria could do at that point was put up with it. She shot a glance at Stanley before lowering her head to eat what was left of her meal.

After Nolan and Lana had scraped their plates clean, they pulled Nicole and Jared along and walked them to the front door with great enthusiasm.

“Grandpa, Grandma, we’re going to school!” they yelled.

“Alright, have fun.” Daniel said.

“Thank you.”

Gloria smiled as she watched the kids leave, but her smile gradually faded as she turned to look at Stanley.

“Mom, I have an urgent meeting today. I need to leave now.” Stanley hurriedly got up and left.

He had decided not to explain the situation to them by himself. Instead, he would bring Cherry over to clarify everything to his parents together.

“Hey, stop!” Gloria shouted, but Stanley had already fled by then.

“Let the kid handle it by himself,” Daniel comforted her when he saw how worried she was.

“Can he handle it on his own?” Gloria sighed in defeat. “Look, it’s even on the news. And now he’s telling us that it’s not what we think it is?”

To Gloria, the idea of a relationship being taken lightly is downright ridiculous.

“I believe Stanley is not that kind of person. Perhaps there’s a misunderstanding. After all, we’ve only heard it from the entertainment news, which is not known for credible reporting,” Daniel continued to persuade her.

Besides, even if it were true, Stanley was well within the ideal age of marriage. It was just that he had not informed his parents in advance.

“I’ll make sure to ask him when he comes back tonight,” Gloria replied, adamant that this was not an issue she could allow to slide.

At the end of the day, Stanley owed them a clear explanation, one way or another.

Daniel shook his head and chuckled. "Okay, let's just wait until they come back from work."

Meanwhile, Nicole and Jared were on their way to preschool with Nolan and Lana.

"Mommy, if Uncle Stanley is really getting married, why did he hide it from us?"

Lana asked, unable to get over the confusion.

Nicole gently patted Lana in the head and smiled, "He isn't.

If it's true, Uncle Stanley will definitely tell us."

There was nothing shameful about getting married, so there was nothing to hide to begin with. For that reason alone, she believed that there must be something they did not know or had misunderstood somewhere along the line.

Nicole did not want her kids to dwell on this matter, so she changed the subject and said, "Have you prepared for the parent-child event today? Your performances are all set, right?"

"Of course!" Lana beamed. "Daddy and Mommy, you must focus on our performance later, okay?"

"Don't worry, we definitely will." Nicole smiled.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2742-After a while, the car stopped, indicating that they had already arrived at the entrance of the preschool.

"You're here." Lawrence's voice greeted, surprising both Nicole and the rest of her family.

"Godpa!" Nolan and Lana exclaimed in surprise, though they did not run up to him as they had done before.

"Why are you here?" Nicole asked, finding it weird that Lawrence had shown up.

Lawrence shrugged. "I really wanted to participate in the kids 1 events, so I wanted to give it a try, even though I didn't receive any invitation cards from the school."

"There are no invitation cards for this activity, as it's only for the parents of the students here," Nicole explained, as a sense of awkwardness loomed over her.

She had not sent him an invitation, for there never was one to begin with.

"I know, so I came here to ask you about this. A godfather should qualify, right?"

Lawrence confidently asked.

To Lawrence, being a godfather was pretty much the closest thing to being a parent, and so, there was no reason for them to deny him entry.

This dismayed Nicole, whose lips twitched as she thought, 'Lawrence is playing word games.' "Let's go ask them." Lawrence turned to the kindergarten teacher upon noticing that Nicole was not saying anything.

The teacher watched as they approached. She felt awkward after she had gotten to learn what Lawrence's intentions were. However, upon considering Lawrence and Nicole's reputation and the seemingly amicable relationship between Lawrence and the children, she had to agree.

After flashing Nicole a smile, Lawrence happily took Nolan inside.

"Dad, carry me." Lana raised her arms, waiting for Jared to pick her up.

After Jared had lifted Lana up, she hooked her arms around his neck and said, "I only have one Dad. Even though our godfather is here, it doesn't count."

Jared could not help but smile as he affectionately stroked Lana's forehead.

Lana then let out a loud cackle, drawing the attention of everyone around her.

Their eyes were all brimming with admiration as they looked at Jared and Lana.

Nicole smiled and gently pinched Lana's chubby cheeks." Come on, we're going in."

"Daddy, let's go." Lana waved her tiny hand.

Jared carried Lana with one arm while holding Nicole's hand in the other, after which the three of them entered the school, attracting everyone's attention.

Even those who were admiring Lawrence and Nolan earlier could not help but be captivated by them.

"Alright, first of all, I'd like to welcome all parents to our parent-child event.

Please get a seat for yourselves. Our activities are about to begin," the host teacher's voice echoed.

Then, everyone scrambled to find themselves a chair.

"Dad, let's sit over there." Lana pointed, wanting to head over to where Lawrence and Nolan were.

Nicole's family and Lawrence were side by side once they were all seated.

Interestingly, Lana's voice seemed louder than usual, where she would constantly yell with deliberate emphasis on words like, "Dad" and "Godpa." And as expected, such behavior left everyone around them bemused.

Defeated, Lawrence shot Lana a glance. "Lana, I'm just here to participate in your activities, not replace your Dad."

Unexpectedly, not only was Lana not embarrassed, but she was also nodding vigorously to what Lawrence just said." Well, no one can replace Dad."

This amused Lawrence, who chuckled in response.

As the performances began, the children flocked to the stage one after another.

Nolan and Lana were also set to participate in several activities, so they left their seats pretty early on.

Following three consecutive performances was a stage play involving all of the children.

After changing into costumes, the children quickly gathered on the stage to play their parts. The fairy tale stage play was excellent, and the children performed exceptionally well, drawing thunderous applause and continuous praise from the crowd.

Once the play had concluded, the host teacher proceeded to announce, "Thank you, everyone. Next is our flower dedication segment. Kids, please present the flowers in your hands to your dearest parents.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2743-"Mummy! Daddy!" All of the kids cheered, and gave the flowers they had to their parents.

All of the other children had two flowers each, with the exception of Nolan and Lana, who had three flowers instead. After they had gifted the flowers to Jared and Nicole, they each gave Lawrence one, shocking him.

"Thank you, Godpa," Nolan and Lana said, and hugged him, Lawrence had a conflicted look on his face as he embraced the two little ones.

He gently patted the kids on their backs and thanked them, "I'm the one who should be thanking you."

As the performance continued, Lawrence sat there absentminded and lost in thought.

"Leo?" Nicole called out upon noticing how unusual he looked.

"I'll get going first. I've got a few things to settle. Do inform the kids about my departure," Lawrence requested, and hurried out of the venue.

Safe to say, Lawrence's sudden departure left a strange feeling in Nicole's stomach. 'Lawrence seemed to have some kind of motive for coming here today. He wasn't here for the performance. However, he hasn't really done anything. Is it just my gut feeling?' "Mommy, where did Godpa go?" Nolan and Lana asked after they were done with the performance.

"He had an emergency, so he has left to deal with it. But he did wish you all the best and to have fun today," Nicole informed as she ruffled the children's hair.

"Oh, alright," the kids responded and took their seats beside their parents.

After wiping the sweat off them, Nicole handed a water bottle to them and said, "It must be hot for the both of you. Here, drink some water."

"Thank you, Mommy," the two kids said, before drinking in big gulps.

It was the turn of the other kids to perform now, and so, Nolan and Lana stayed with Nicole and Jared to enjoy the show.

Meanwhile, Lawrence had just entered the car after exiting the school grounds.

"Mr. Royce? How was it?" Ian whispered.

In turn, Lawrence shook his head. "We'll have to find another time."

"There's not much time left for us, sir," Ian said with a helpless look on his face.

The Water Crest had been in Lawrence's hands for a long time now, but nobody had been able to crack it. While Everett seemed harmless and cooperative on the surface, he was, in truth, also biding his time and not as friendly to Lawrence's cause as he seemed. They had to gain access to the Water Crest as soon as possible, just so that Lawrence could become its bearer. That way, they could achieve Mr. Royce Sr. 's final wish.

Lawrence shot Ian a stern look. "I know."

He was aware of the time limit, so he had intended to use Nolan's expertise to achieve his goals. Unfortunately, he had hesitated moments ago, as he did not want to make his motive too obvious.

Then, as Lawrence brainstormed for a solution, he came upon a Eureka moment. "Get someone to create a game and install that system into the game."

"Are you saying that we should make the system the final stage to complete the game?" Ian asked.

He was shocked, and found the solution to be a great idea.

"You could start now," Lawrence ordered.

There seemed to be no other way to do this anyway. If Nolan could not complete the final stage of the game, he would naturally ask Nicole for help, and once Nicole was on the case, they might stand a chance in cracking the system and gaining access to the crest.

Through this method, they could achieve their goals without risking detection.

No one would even think that the final stage in the game was the system keeping the Water Crest locked.

Lost in thought now, Lawrence leaned back against his seat as his eyes darkened.

By noon, the parent-child event had ended, and that was when Nicole and Jared brought the kids to the car.

"Mummy? Daddy? Can we eat hamburgers today?" Lana asked with anticipation.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2744-Well, of course you can," Nicole promised.

Hearing Nicole's promise, Nolan added, "What about some ice cream?"

"You can have that too," Nicole agreed.

Then, she turned to Max and ordered, "Let's go to a hamburger restaurant."

"Sure thing," Max replied, and drove them to the nearest highway. As soon as he spotted a hamburger joint, he pulled up in front of it.

The family got out of the car, entered the restaurant, and ordered two sets of hamburger and ice cream, which the kids enjoyed. As for the couple, they had only bought some fresh fruit juice for themselves.

While sipping on her glass of apple juice, Nicole caught sight of two peculiar figures near their car. 'Wait, what's up with that?' Nicole was perplexed at the sight of Cherry locking hands with a man, both of

whom were smiling from ear to ear. As the news from this morning was still fresh in her mind, she could not help but wonder what was going on.

“What are you looking at?” Jared asked, noticing Nicole’s fixation on the sight outside of the establishment.

“Oh, it’s nothing,” Nicole replied, before averting her gaze.

Though she was maintaining a calm facade, she was also feeling very conflicted.

She was in a dilemma as to whether she should inform Stanley about what she had just seen or not. If she did not inform Stanley about Cherry, it would be difficult for Stanley to help her out if any issues arose. But if she told Stanley, there was a possibility that the misunderstanding might worsen. Either way, further complications were imminent; she was damned if she did, and damned if she did not.

After contemplating for a moment, Nicole made up her mind.

She sighed, regained her composure, and asked, “Are you ordering something to eat?”

“No. Let’s eat when we get back home,” Jared shook his head, having little to no interest in fast food.

“Sounds fine to me,” Nicole replied, shrugging her shoulders.

She was fine with the idea of them eating back home.

The family got home after the kids had finished their lunch. Much to their surprise, however, there was no one in the house.

“Where are my parents?” Nicole turned to the house butler and asked.

“Ms. Riddle?” the house butler greeted. “They said they went out for a walk.

They might have gone to the Riddle family manor.”

“So, I suppose there’s no lunch prepared, right?” Nicole asked.

To that, the house butler answered, “Yes, we have eaten. Therefore, we have not prepared anything for the others.”

Knowing that everyone had eaten lunch, Nicole said, “It’s fine, you can go about your work.”

Once the butler had left, Nicole made a beeline to the kitchen and asked, “Since that’s the case, should we have some pasta? I’m thinking of whipping some Aglio Olio up for us. Simple and delicious.”

“Sure thing,” Jared replied.

He was not picky when it came to the food Nicole cooked.

After a short while, Nicole came out carrying two plates of pastas and headed to the dining room.

“Come over for lunch!

Leaving Nolan and Lana in the living room to watch their television shows, Jared sauntered to the dining room.

Once seated, the couple started eating their simple yet delicious pasta. Though it was nothing to write home about, they were both very content at the moment.

"Is the pasta to your liking?" Nicole smirked.

"It's great," Jared answered.

His gaze was gentle, and he further complimented her by taking a big bite.

"Hehe," Nicole chuckled, her voice carrying a sense of satisfaction.

For Nicole, her idea of happiness was as simple as this. All it would take was for Jared to love the little things she did for him.

"The preparations for the wedding are done. We're just waiting for you to set the time," Jared notified her out of the blue.

"What?!" Nicole asked, startled by Jared's sudden announcement.

She was so taken aback that she froze, with bits of pasta hanging from her mouth like whiskers on a catfish.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2745-With a plop, the pasta fell back onto the plate as Nicole snapped back to reality.

"Don't get nervous. You'll get to decide the time," Jared teased with a smile.

Nicole blushed in embarrassment. "I'm not nervous. It's just that it felt so sudden."

Jared had never mentioned the wedding preparations to Nicole, who thought it was still in the process. Thus, she was rather shocked to be informed that everything was ready.

"Everything has been ready for a while now," Jared said softly.

Nicole lightly bit her lip, realizing that Jared had indeed waited on her for quite a while. Due to their current circumstances, it would not be wise for them to carry the wedding ceremony out. They had yet to neutralize Lawrence and Everett, and now, the sudden emergence of the Eastern Falcon had only added to their laundry list of threats to be dealt with.

All of these groups and individuals had their eyes on the couple, so Nicole thought it was best for her to wait a little longer.

Even then, she could not hide the look of guilt on her face as she looked at Jared. "Can our wedding be delayed a little longer?"

Nicole knew it might not be a good time to suggest this. However, she would not be able to hold the wedding peacefully unless her enemies had been dealt with.

Besides, she did not wish to have any regrets, and was worried that something might go wrong during the wedding. After all, this was a once-in-a-lifetime experience, one that she hoped would unfold smoothly with everyone's heartfelt blessings.

"I told you. You get to decide the time," Jared smiled as he held her hand and comforted her. "There's no rush."

Jared knew why Nicole had reservations about getting married early, so he had thrown the ball to her court, giving her the final say.

Nicole smiled at how considerate he was, feeling warm and fuzzy within.

Then, she nodded and replied, "Alright then."

"Are Mummy and Daddy getting married?" Lana asked excitedly.

Nicole turned around to find Nolan and Lana standing behind them.

With a playful smile etched on her face, she chided them, "Why did you eavesdrop on our conversation?"

"We didn't eavesdrop. We were just listening out in the open," Lana proudly raised her head.

Nicole chuckled and pinched Lana's cheek upon hearing her retort. "Weren't you watching television?"

She could not help but wonder why the kids were standing there and listening in to their conversation.

Mommy, Lana got sleepy and wanted to go to bed," Nolan explained. "We were going to tell you, but then, we heard you talking."

"It's your nap time, isn't it? Okay, come on," Nicole said.

As she had finished her food, she brought the kids upstairs.

With Nicole handling the kids, Jared headed back to his own bedroom.

While waiting for Nicole's return, Jared got busy with the documents his secretary had sent him. Before long, Nicole came in with her voice lowered, not wanting to disturb Jared. She then grabbed some of her files from her folder and read them by the window.

The room was quiet, with nothing but the shallow breaths of the two and the sounds of fingers darting across the keyboard every now and then. As the sunlight streamed into the room, giving everything a golden hue, the couple sat and worked on their documents in silence.

Time passed in a flash, and soon, dusk was upon them. By six in the evening, the living room came to life.

Knowing that the family had returned, Nicole went to check on the kids and inform them, "Your grandparents are back. Let's go downstairs."

"Alright," Nolan and Lana replied, whereupon they dropped their toys and followed her downstairs.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2746-"Oh, you're at home," Gloria was surprised when she saw Jared and Nicole walking down the flight of stairs with the kids.

She waved to the kids and said, "Come to Grandma!"

"Grandma!" Nolan and Lana responded, and sprinted toward Gloria.

Nicole and Jared soon caught up and sat down on the couch next to Gloria.

“Dad? Mom? Did you guys visit Grandpa?”

“Yes, we just came back from his place. Your grandfather wanted to have dinner with us, but we’ve declined his invitation. We wanted to come back and have dinner with you,” Daniel explained.

“Is Grandpa alright?” Nicole asked with concern.

“He’s fine. But it’s taking quite some time for him to let go of things,” Daniel sighed.

This was inevitable. Fortunately for them, Benjamin’s current condition was relatively stable, which was a relief to them.

“It will get better with time,” Nicole reassured, knowing her parents were worried for Benjamin.

Fortunately, the old man had done his best to remain composed and rational.

Although he was understandably sad and disappointed, all these feelings would eventually pass.

“Oh, everyone’s around,” Stanley called out, startled to see everyone gathered in the living room.

“We just came back too,” Gloria said. “Come on over. We’re starting dinner soon.”

“Okay,” Stanley complied, though he felt a tad anxious as he had an inkling that this might be a setup for a family meeting.

He sat down, ill at ease, at the dinner table without daring to make a noise. He was afraid of drawing attention to himself and being interrogated about the news. To his surprise, however, no one asked him about it. This perplexed him, and the silence only added to his unease.

Even during dinner, no one asked Stanley about the news, leaving him completely puzzled by the lack of curiosity from his family. He was unnerved by their treatment of him even after he had returned to his room for the night. Sitting on the bed, Stanley began to ponder about the strangeness of the situation.

All of a sudden, he heard three knocks on the door, which startled him, as he knew there was no escaping the conversation at this point.

“Come in,” Stanley sighed, as he began to accept the inevitable.

The door swung open, revealing Nicole, who caught him by surprise. “Why are you here?”

“Who else would you want here?” Nicole retorted, rolling her eyes.

“I thought it was Mom,” Stanley admitted.

Seeing that Stanley was visibly relaxed now, Nicole mockingly asked, “Feeling guilty much?”

“It’s not that. I just don’t know how to explain the situation to Mom,” Stanley replied in defeat.

Then, Nicole sat down and solemnly asked, “Are there any problems between you and Cherry?”

“Huh?” Stanley asked in confusion. “Why would you say that? Oh my, what do you know!?”

After hearing what Nicole said, Stanley figured that she was already aware of his situation and was just here to confirm it.

"I know a little, but I'm not sure if we're talking about the same thing," Nicole replied, and looked him in the eye, Stanley paused, knowing that Nicole might indeed know something.

Not wanting to beat around the bush, Nicole revealed, "I saw Cherry with a dude earlier this afternoon. They seemed to be as thick as thieves."

Nicole paused after telling him what she had seen; she knew Stanley would catch the drift.

"Ugh," Stanley sighed. "So you found out. Okay, how do I put this? Cherry actually has a boyfriend, but her family disapproves of their relationship. They don't think he is up to par with her. Because of this, they kept setting her up with other men. She has been rejecting every single one of them, until she met me,"

Stanley explained, revealing the truth.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2747-"What's she up to?" Nicole frowned. 'Is Cherry using Stanley as a shield?' "It's just a deal between us. She's getting her visa. But there are some problems causing the delay," Stanley admitted, relieved after sharing his dirt with Nicole.

Nodding, Nicole instantly understood Cherry's plan, as well as Stanley's. "You're using her to stop the inflow of dates Mom's setting up for you?"

"You can say that, but you're not entirely correct," Stanley replied.

"What do you mean by not entirely?" Nicole asked, becoming even more confused.

It was obvious that Cherry was using Stanley as a smokescreen to lull her family into a false sense of security until her visa was approved. After that, she would leave the country with her real boyfriend.

However, Nicole could still not figure out Stanley's motive in this deal. Once Cherry had left, his family would still pressure him into getting married. This much would be true.

"She's helping me," Stanley murmured. 'It's between Tia and I.'

"You and Tia?" Nicole asked, her eyes widening in surprise. 'What's the situation between Stanley and Tia?' "All along, Tia had someone she liked. I could only look out for her without crossing any lines. But then, Cherry told me that Tia does care about me, so here I am, fighting for myself," Stanley explained.

If Tia did care about him, Stanley would do all he could for a chance to be with her.

"So your way of fighting for a chance at love is by getting yourself a false girlfriend? And not to mention, you even acted all lovey-dovey in front of Tia,"

Nicole reprimanded.

"Cherry said it would affect Tia. The idea is that, if Tia really does care about me, she won't remain indifferent," Stanley explained.

However, he did not want to act in front of Tia, so he did his best to avoid getting too close to Cherry.

Nicole now understood the situation. Cherry's drastic change in personality made sense to her now. It was all done to make Tia suffer and feel heartbroken for Stanley.

Rolling her eyes at Stanley, Nicole scolded, "Aren't you afraid of messing things up for the both of you?!"

If Tia did not react as they expected and sincerely congratulated them for their relationship, Stanley would be left with nothing.

"Even if Tia doesn't act the way we've hoped, Cherry will leave eventually,"

Stanley whispered. In his view, that ending would be a failure.

He would still end up alone after Cherry was out of the picture. However, it was not a loss for Stanley. After all, he could take solace in knowing he had tried and fought for a chance at love. Being met with an undesirable outcome was better than not trying at all. At the very least, it would not be something he would regret.

"I have nothing to say," Nicole replied in frustration. "How are you sure that Tia has someone she likes?"

"I have known it for a long time now. They didn't talk much, but Tia gives him special treatment," Stanley said with a halfsmile.

"Whatever, I'm done talking to you. You deserve nothing but the worst in love,"

Nicole said, before storming out of the room.

"Hey, what's that supposed to mean?" Stanley was left bewildered.

He could not understand what he had done wrong to warrant such a reaction from Nicole.

'Have I made a mistake by striking a deal with Cherry? Did it hurt Tia in any way?' Stanley's face blanched as he came to the realization that he might have made a grave mistake.

Nicole was speechless as she came out of Stanley's room. She was both helpless and disappointed as she returned to her room.

She figured that Jared was accompanying the kids upon noticing his absence in the room, so she sat at the bedside.

Unintentionally, her mind kept bringing her back to Stanley's situation. It was apparent at this point that the relationship between Stanley and Cherry was merely a collaboration, a mutual assistance of sorts.

Cherry was indeed clever to have sought help from Stanley. If she ran off with her boyfriend in the near future, the Jean family would not be able to fault Stanley for it. They would not even dare to create a scene at the Riddle family manor, and even if they did, Stanley could always defend himself by saying that he was a victim in this incident too.

"That's one hell of a plan. So that's how she knew that has feelings for Stanley,"

Nicole mumbled.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2748-Nicole then wondered, 'I guess only Stanley with his thick skull would think Tia has feelings for someone. How could he not notice that Tia has no men around her?' "What are you thinking about?" Jared's voice blared out from behind her.

Looking up, Nicole asked, "Are the kids asleep?"

"Yeah," Jared replied, and sat down next to Nicole.

He held her hand, and went on to ask, "You look like you've got something on your mind. What's going on?"

"Ugh." Nicole sighed, and she proceeded to tell Jared about Stanley and Cherry's situation.

After hearing her out, he calmly replied, "They didn't look like a couple at all."

"How did you notice?" Nicole frowned, puzzled that the situation had gone unnoticed by her.

"They look like friends, or even siblings. Compare them to Samuel and Spencer.

You'll see what I'm talking about," Jared explained, shrugging his shoulders.

And indeed, he knew full well how couples interacted in contrast with how siblings and friends did.

After thinking about it for a moment, she agreed. "Hey, if you put it that way, they do seem rather different."

"Forget about them. It's none of your business," Jared pulled Nicole up. "Let's wash up and get ready for bed."

"Yeah, you're right," Nicole replied, and headed to the bathroom.

As for Stanley's predicament, Nicole believed that he would think it over himself, especially after their last conversation. Whatever decision Stanley made in the end would be entirely up to him.

The next day, Nicole started her morning, fresh and energetic.

When Nicole arrived at the Riddle Corporation, she was stopped by Lulu, who came over as if she was hiding something precious from everyone around her.

"There's good news."

"Well, what good news do you have for me?" Nicole smiled.

"It's about BayCorp. Stanley has handed the bidding documents in. All we need to do now is wait for the results," Lulu informed.

She then waved another set of papers in her hand, and added, "Oh and this."

"What's that?" Nicole asked.

"Let's talk inside," Lulu said.

She then linked her arm around Nicole's and led her into the office.

"Okay. But why the mystery? Is it about the Ellison Group?"

Nicole chuckled.

As expected, Nicole's guess was correct, and Lulu pouted in defeat. "Don't be such a smartass, could you?"

"Hah, your glee was a dead giveaway," Nicole explained.

She could think of no reason other than Harvey's downfall as Lulu's source of joy at the moment.

"You're right. I bagged the collaboration project," Lulu bragged.

She then handed the document to Nicole. "Do you know how big of a deal this is? They originally wanted to partner with Ellison Group. Well, too bad, because I snatched the deal!"

"You got it fair and square. It's not snatching," Nicole corrected.

The two exchanged glances and burst out laughing.

"I'm in the process of claiming two other projects. After I get both of them, it will surely give Harvey a shock. He will regret his arrogance. Man, he sure does like to throw his weight around," Lulu said indignantly.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2749-If Harvey was not so obsessed with ruining Nicole's life and flexing, they would not have gotten a chance to make a move.

"But it's best for you to be more careful. Harvey is still capable of pulling tricks."

Nicole advised.

"Don't worry. I got it." Lulu replied solemnly.

"Yeah." Nicole nodded.

She would always have faith in Lulu, but she figured that she should still offer her some advice.

After a slight pause, Lulu lowered her voice, "Oh right, there's another thing.

Harvey seems to be in contact with Thomas recently. I'm not sure what he is up to now again."

"Thomas?" Nicole frowned.

Thomas had been undergoing treatment abroad, and he seemed to be doing well, so it was strange that Harvey would contact him out of the blue.

"That's right. Do you think he's planning something? I mean, he had never seemed to care about Thomas in the past." Lulu said.

"It's possible." Nicole agreed.

Indeed, Harvey's sudden attention for Thomas had made it obvious that he had a motive.

The only question was, what was Harvey planning to do? Was he planning to use Thomas to blackmail Nicole? If that was the case, it would not work on her.

After all, this was the main reason as to why Thomas was sent away.

“Should we inform Thomas?” Lulu suggested, feeling a need to be cautious.

“Let’s put it on hold for now. I believe Thomas will be able to handle it.” Nicole shook her head.

She did not want to get involved with every single thing concerning Thomas. At the end of the day, he was a grown man. He should be able to look out for himself and formulate his own judgments about the issues around him.

“Alright then.”

Upon hearing that, Lulu decided to let it rest. If that was the case, they should let Thomas handle everything on his own.

The only thing they had to do now was to exert great pressure onto Harvey in hopes that he would learn who he should not be messing with. That way, he would learn to stay in his lane. As long as Harvey kept his grubby hands off of them, Nicole would be free from having to worry about him.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll get back to work now.” Lulu nodded and exited the room.

Nicole flipped through the document she had on her and smiled. She had a gut feeling that something great was about to happen.

Meanwhile, in the executive office of Ellison Group, Harvey was staring at his phone with a blank look on his face.

Thomas had actually hung up on him. In fact, Thomas did not seem to want anything to do with him.

‘Was my suggestion a terrible one to begin with? If he’s willing to work with me, I might even consider taking care of his retirement,’ Harvey thought.

‘On top of that, Nicole will be his granddaughter-in-law if we were to succeed.

What is Grandpa not happy with? He has favored Nicole all this while, hasn’t he?’ “Sir, what do we do now that your grandfather has refused to work with us?”

Lewis asked Harvey softly.

Harvey glanced at Lewis and replied, “If he doesn’t agree to it, I’ll think of another way.”

It was hard to believe that Harvey would give up on his plan just because Thomas had decided not to get involved.

“Sir, I heard that Damien is the only one left in his side of the family. Why don’t we work with him?” Lewis suggested.

“For God’s sake! The Riddles are useless!” he bellowed.

It would be an absolute waste of time to work with them.

“All I want is to defeat Nicole. I have plenty of ideas to achieve it.” Harvey raised his eyebrows happily.

It would be stupid for anyone to think that Harvey had run out of ideas just because his grandfather had opted not to participate.

“So, what should we do now?” Lewis asked with caution.

“I’ll give Nicole whatever she cares for the most. Do you think she will sit still when I do?” Harvey asked, and gave Lewis a meaningful glance.

One of the things Nicole cared for the most was Riddle Corporation. Therefore, Harvey had decided that Ellison Group should forge even more partnerships with her on several more fronts. The more partnerships they had, the harder it would be for them to split their benefits. This would also mean that they would be inseparable.

Once the Riddle Corporation and Ellison Group were intertwined, it would be impossible for Nicole and Harvey to be separated.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2750-Harvey was brimming with happiness as he whispered to Lewis, “You may start preparing...”

“Understood,” Lewis whirled around and walked out of the office.

Harvey then grinned as if he was anticipating something grand and sinister.

On the other end, Thomas was staring at his phone with a heavy heart.

He did turn down Harvey’s suggestion, but for some reason, he was still riddled with feelings of unease. Based on his understanding of his grandson, Harvey was not the kind who would give up until he had gotten what he wanted.

Therefore, Thomas was genuinely worried about him.

Previously, he had gone toe-to-toe with Jared over Nicole, which ended up with Harvey losing.

In a way, Nicole’s disappearance was a blessing in disguise in that it had gotten Harvey to quit messing with the Riddles. Had that not been the case, there would be no telling if Ellison Group would still exist today. At this point, Thomas could not help but wonder what had given Harvey the balls and the confidence to take on Nicole and Jared.

If Harvey persisted, his fate would be sealed. Therefore, Thomas was very concerned.

“For God’s sake, Harvey.” Thomas sighed.

“Sir, Ms. Riddle will take care of it. You should just get some rest and have your peace of mind,” his caretaker comforted.

Thomas shot her a glance and nodded. “I know. I just feel annoyed by it.”

The caretaker in question was also someone Nicole had assigned to tend to him. Therefore, Thomas did not have to keep quiet about that which concerned the both of them. In fact, the caretaker had a great deal of knowledge about what was going on.

Furthermore, it was also thanks to the caretaker’s company that life abroad was not as boring for Thomas. At the very least, Thomas had someone to talk to whenever he had something in his mind.

“Let’s head back now,” Thomas decided.

“Are you sure you’ve thought it through?” the caretaker asked, still wanting to persuade Thomas to stay. Nicole had the same idea as well. She did not want Thomas to get himself caught in the crossfire.

“Yes. Perhaps, I am at fault for how things have turned out.”

Had Thomas not allowed Harvey to be incorrigible, things would not have ended up the way it was.

Sometimes, the one who had made the mess was the only one who could clean it up or undo it. Perhaps it was necessary for Thomas to step in and intervene just so that all of this nonsense could finally end.

The caretaker looked at Thomas, thinking of persuading him out of getting into the fray. However, Thomas seemed determined, so she gave up before she could say a word.

“I’d like to take a nap.” Thomas said, his breathing labored.

One could tell that he was in a bad mood.

“Alright,” she laid Thomas down.

Then, she made sure he was fast asleep before stepping out.

A weight seemed to have lifted from his chest after he had made the decision, so he fell asleep rather quickly.

Back at San Joto, it was already lunch hour.

As Nicole was getting ready to head out to grab a bite, her phone rang.

It was an unknown number, so Nicole was cautious when she picked it up.

“Hello?”

“Hey, Ms. Riddle? I’m Cindy Rowe. Do you remember me?” a crisp and clear female voice greeted.

“Cindy Rowe?” Nicole paused for a moment to recall who it was. “Right. I remember now. You’re Martin’s research partner.”

Cindy laughed and replied, “Thank you for remembering me. Can I ask you out for lunch?”

“Anything I can help you with?” Nicole asked, confused as to why Cindy would invite her for lunch out of the blue.

“I need your advice on something.” Cindy answered candidly.

Nicole hesitated for a moment. After all, they were not close, and had only spoken to each other for less than a minute the last time they met.