

## HACKER 2773

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2773-He felt as if everyone was trying to bring Tia and Stanley together. However, he was puzzled as to why, as Stanley was already in a relationship with Cherry.

June held Samuel's hand and beamed. "It's not a problem at all. Oh, I'm getting tired. I'm going home to get some sleep."

"Oh, alright. Let's go home," Samuel replied once June had caught his attention.

Smirking, Lulu turned to Nicole. "We'll get going first."

'Okay, I'm going home too," Nicole echoed, and looked at Patricia. "Let's go." "Sure thing," Patricia said, and headed to the car.

As for Ellar, he remained silent as he tailed her to the parking lot.

However, his act had invited nothing but scorn from Patricia, who then stopped to roll her eyes and ask. "Aren't you going home?"

"Em," Ellar fumbled. "Are you mad at me?"

"Why would I be mad at you?" Patricia said, driven to the point of speechlessness.

Ellar scratched his head and mumbled, "But you haven't talked to me the entire night."

He did not dare to say anything to Patricia, as he hoped that his silence would pay off in the form of having more time around her. He was afraid she would chase him away if he talked too much.

Patricia was at a loss on what to do, as she really did not want to talk to him.

She had no desire to say anything to him due to how weird he was around her.

After taking a deep breath, Patricia maintained her composure and reasoned with Ellar. "Since you've noticed my attitude, you should understand how I feel. I hope you won't waste your time on me."

Patricia then left for the parking lot to get the car.

Ellar, however, was more aggrieved than ever. He gritted his teeth and followed Patricia to her car.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Patricia asked in confusion.

"I had one too many drinks, so I can't drive," Ellar said confidently.

"You can get an Uber or something," Patricia curtly responded, not buying Ellar's excuse.

Ellar, on the other hand, was determined not to get out of Patricia's car, so he insisted, "I'm going to Nicole's house. It's on the way."

Patricia remained silent and shook her head at Ellar, who was giving her a sad and pitiful look. Rolling her eyes, she begrudgingly obliged to his request and started the car.

'This bastard is playing dumb, trying to fish for sympathy from me. Seems that he really wants a piece of me,' she fumed.

Patricia soon stopped the car in front of Nicole and waited for her to get in the car.

“Bye Lulu and Spencer. I’ll head home first. Take care,” Nicole bade them farewell and got into the car.

“Yep, bye-bye,” Lulu and Spencer replied as they waved.

Nicole looked away, before turning to Ellar and asking, “What’s going on with you?”

Nicole had seen Ellar and Patricia getting into the car together, making her even more curious about what Ellar was upto.

“Nicole, can I stay at Uncle Daniel’s house today?” Ellar rubbed his temples as he asked for permission. “I had too much to drink today. My head hurts and going home will just get me a massive scolding from my parents.”

Upon hearing Ellar’s pathetic excuse, Nicole rolled her eyes and retorted, “If you’re afraid of being reprimanded, why did you drink yourself stupid in the first place?”

“I was depressed,” Ellar revealed, stealing a glance at Patricia.

Patricia focused on the road, refusing to rise to Ellar’s remarks. She really did not want to talk to Ellar, as she was afraid that she might end up punching him out of annoyance.

Meanwhile, Ellar was left hopeless and sad by Patricia’s indifference to him. He genuinely did not know how he had irritated her.

Nicole raised her eyebrows, unable to disguise her amusement after sensing the tension between Patricia and Ellar