

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 758 REPAIRED AND INTAC

In the Larson Group's headquarters, Brandon went straight to the IT department.

He needed them to repair Janet's computer.

Since it had been hacked for several days now, it was trickier to repair it.

Brandon left the matter to his assistant, Sean, and proceeded to go about his work day.

After a lunch meeting, Brandon asked Sean for updates.

Sean repeated everything the technical staff had said. "Mrs. Larson's computer has indeed been hacked through the virus they planted. The technical staff said

that the hacker was trying to steal all the information in her computer."

Brandon pursed his lips unhappily. "Did they get their IP address?"

Everything would fall into place as long as they could track down the hacker.

The sun was setting in the horizon.

It was almost dinnertime, but there were not many customers in this French restaurant.

Sitting on the sofa and burning with anxiety, Vivian stared at the hacker, who was typing furiously on his computer.

"It's been several hours. Why aren't you done yet?" she asked impatiently. She couldn't wait any longer.

"I've met a strong opponent. Why didn't you warn me beforehand? I was caught off-guard!" The hacker wiped the sweat on his forehead and added dejectedly, "I was just one step away from getting all the information on her computer. Now I'm locked out!"

Vivian stood up in a hurry. "Figure it out quickly. If I knew how to solve it, why would I have hired you?" As she was complaining, the hacker suddenly slapped his laptop shut.

Vivian frowned in confusion. "I thought you weren't finished yet. Why'd you turn off the computer?"

"I've been found out. They have tracked our location!"

The hacker threw the computer on the ground,

grabbed the chair beside him, and smashed the computer with it.

The hacker didn't stop until the computer was smashed to smithereens.

Vivian's blood ran cold. She looked pale and immediately looked around to see if anyone was watching. "It must be Brandon's men. Janet couldn't have done this."

Janet was a designer. She wouldn't know a thing about computers and hacking.

As soon as she finished speaking, the hacker's phone started to ring.

It was an unknown caller.

Startled, Vivian beckoned at the hacker to put the call

on loudspeaker.

"Who are you?" Brandon's deep voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Why'd you hack into my wife's computer?"

Startled, Vivian snatched the phone from the hacker and turned it off immediately.

Brandon's voice had scared her out of her wits. Even though it was just a phone call, she was deathly afraid that Brandon would find her.

"I have to leave now. Think of something and make sure Brandon can't find us."

Vivian pretended to be calm and made her way to the exit. However, as soon as she left the restaurant, she started running as fast as she could.

Being abruptly met with the dial tone, Brandon sneered and told Sean, "Tell the technical staff to track down the hacker's location."

Somehow, he had a feeling that he knew whoever was behind this.

Otherwise, why would this person be so afraid of being discovered by him? The hacker had hung up without saying a word.

Sean promptly called the technical staff and brought the fixed laptop back to Brandon. He also had some good news. "Fortunately, we repaired it in time. The information on it is all intact. The hacker wasn't able to get anything."

Brandon took over the computer and fell silent. He

suddenly wanted to know what Janet was hiding in it.

But he had promised her that he wouldn't pry.

Out of respect, he put the computer back into the bag.

But still, he felt a little uncomfortable.

What was Janet keeping from him?

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