

Chapter 39 The Wife Behaves Strangely Around Us

Spencer and Stanley nodded with serious looks on their faces. The thought of Cain causing a ruckus at the Royal Creek Institute angered them. Luckily, Nicole was skilled enough to escape from them. Nicole's explanation was brief, so they eventually thought that Nicole and Bradley had to go through many hurdles to escape. Looking at them, Nicole could not help but let out a smile. She was touched by them. At that moment, the meal was served. Gloria looked at Nicole. "You must've used up all your energy already. Didn't you say you were hungry? Hurry, eat up," she said gently. Nicole nodded and picked up her spoon to help herself with the steamed fish in front of her. Upon seeing this, Gloria laughed and spoke to Daniel, "Nicole is just like you. She likes fish too." Daniel looked at her and smiled. Just like that, everyone was happily sitting around the table for a meal as one big family. The past two days, Norah has been hanging out with Celia and the rest with the excuse of being angry. She had not been having dinner at home.

Although Gloria was worried, she could not bear to say much on the phone. So, she could only remind her to get home earlier. Yet, it turned out that Norah's absence brought the family together harmoniously. Since Nicole was going to stay in school from the next day on, Gloria had prepared a delicious feast. Samuel loved Gloria's steak the most. That day, a piece of black pepper steak was placed right in front of him. He devoured it happily, and his face was filled with sauce stains. Spencer, who was sitting next to Samuel, watched him eating messily. He said in disgust, "Look at you, eating like a wolf. Don't ever tell others that you're my brother." Samuel stared at him in disapproval. But the steak filled up his mouth, and he could not refute Spencer properly. He could only mumble a reply: "Mmm, I don't want you to be my mmmphther eitmer!".

He was trying to say, "I don't want you to be my brother either!" Everyone was amused by his reply and started laughing. The Riddle family had a good time at dinner. After dinner, Nicole returned to her room and took out the laptop from her bag. She had installed and run the cleaning program for one day and one night. It should be enough to remove all the tracking codes. Nicole switched on the laptop and continued her mission. She ran her own monitoring program, and it was a success. She could see the company's accounts. As expected, there are many issues with this company's accounts. Most were deficits caused by corruption. Looking at those numbers in red, Nicole quickly completed her mission and waited for the other party to transfer her the money. As soon as she submitted her task, she received a notification on her phone in the next few seconds. Nicole raised her brows, wondering if they were monitoring her progress because they could respond in such a short time. Thinking of this, Nicole felt the shivers. Her fingers quickly ran through her keyboard. She wanted to investigate the background of the company that gave her the task. Nicole was staring at the flashing pages on her computer. As expected, it was just a dummy corporation.

There was no actual information to be found. Nicole's face turned grave. She was very sure that the other party was trying to trap her by making her take on this task just to get her IP address. All of a sudden, she remembered a ten-million-dollar warrant for The Hunters. They might have used a lot of methods but failed to track her down. So, they resorted to such a method to trap her. A glint of cold light flashed past Nicole's eyes. Since they could set a trap to trick her, she could do the same. It was too early to determine who the hunter was. She quickly logged out of that account and created a new one to log into The Hunters again. Looking at the warrant pinned on top of the page, she immediately took on the task without hesitation. Once someone took on the task, the other party would definitely make an appearance to inform them about the target and requirements of the task. As long as Nicole got a chance to be in contact with them, she could find a flaw and track them down. After a minute, Nicole received a message from them. She clicked on the conversation. It showed that the target of the task was a top hacker going by the name "Lucifer." The requirements were simple: investigate the hacker's personal information in real life.

Nicole stared at those cold words blankly. She frowned a little, typed a few words, and pressed send. "Do you have more leads? It's difficult for me to proceed with such little information." The other party replied instantly, "Sorry, I don't have the information you need." Nicole looked at this sentence and thought for a moment, "Then what is the deadline?" The same reply came at the same speed. Scanned with CamScanner At that point, Nicole immediately understood that it was a system reply. She was not speaking to an actual human. This totally wiped off any possibility for her to find out the IP address of the other party. Facing such a cunning and cautious opponent, Nicole frowned. She had quite a few enemies, but only a few could reach this level. She ran through a few possible names in her head but ruled them out. 'Who could it be?' Carrying these questions in her head, she slept off. The next day, Nicole seemed distracted during her morning running and martial arts training.

Even Samuel, who invited her to the run, was left behind. Nicole only realized that upon reaching home. But since she had finished the route, Nicole did some simple stretching before heading downstairs for breakfast. No one knew when Norah had come home the night before. That morning, she was seated with Spencer on one side while waiting for Nicole to have breakfast together. After a while, Samuel came home out of breath. He quickly rushed to the table and drank a few sips of water. Then he complained to Nicole, "Nicole, you ran too fast. I feel like running with you is so much more tiring than training with my coach for a day." It seemed like he had made a reckless decision that morning. He did not expect his sister, with martial arts talent, to be an athlete. Spencer thought he was exaggerating, so he mocked him: "Even a girl can run faster than you. Shouldn't you admit that you're too weak for a guy?" When Samuel heard him, his eyes widened, showing dissatisfaction. "If you have the guts, you should try running with Nicole for once. I bet you can't even finish one lap!"