

## Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1431

### Chapter 1431

Martin saw how Fiorella behaved around Jared and said carefully, "Ms. Fisher, I have been taking care of Mr. Johnston recently, but now my factory needs me to deal with some things. Could you..."

Fiorella could guess what Martin was trying to say, so she interrupted, "I understand. I'll stay here and take care of him while you settle whatever you need to deal with."

"For the time being, we can't let the public know about Mr. Johnston's injury. I hope Ms. Fisher can help keep this a secret."

"Understood."

"Thank you."

"By the way, where's Nicole? Jared had such a huge accident. Where did she go?" Fiorella did not see Nicole since she came in, and she did not see her after chatting with Martin.

Martin hesitated for a moment before replying, "Nicole has a very important matter to attend to, so she left."

"Important matter?" Fiorella mimicked mockingly.

"What could be as important as Jared's injury? I bet she saw Jared's condition and thought he wouldn't wake up, so she just left."

Fiorella's face filled with contempt. "I knew from the start that she just wants Jared for his money. Now that he's not doing well, she's nowhere to be seen. She's really a gold-digger."

"However, this is also a good thing. Let US all see Nicole's true colors so Jared will no longer be blind to her actions. She saved me some work by leaving voluntarily." Fiorella sat in Jared's room while telling Martin all this.

Martin knew Nicole was not the type of person that Fiorella said she was. He would argue with Fiorella, but under the circumstances, he could not refute. Fiorella was the only person who could take care of Jared for him.

"Thanks for taking care of him, Ms. Fisher. I'll come over once I finish my business." Martin still looked at her with a grateful expression on his face.

'It's already so late. What are you still doing here? Go home and have a good rest when you're done. I'll be here to take care of him, so don't worry about it. You can come here when you have nothing to do tomorrow.' Fiorella had already decided to stay the night by Jared's side.

"How can I let you stay here overnight? The hospital is not comfy enough for you to rest well," Martin said politely.

"I'm not an inflexible person. Isn't that a bed over there? Don't worry about me, and go get busy with your work." Fiorella knew Martin was afraid she would not be able to cope with the hospital environment. 'Who hasn't stayed at the hospital before? Since Jared is here, of course, I'd be willing to stay here with him.'

"Well then, I guess I'll be leaving. If I'm busy, I won't be able to come here, but I'll bring breakfast for you tomorrow morning."

"Okay."

"If anything happens, you can holler the bodyguard outside or call me at any time. My phone is on twenty-four-seven," Martin recapped carefully.

"Okay, I'll make a note of it."

Martin only then left the ward in peace; he also explained some things to the bodyguards when he stepped outside before striding out of the hospital.

In the ward, Fiorella accompanied Jared, who was in a coma. She looked at him on the hospital bed, stretching out her hand to hold his. It was warm to the touch. She looked at him and said, "Mr. Johnston, if you could see it now. The woman you like so much is not here to accompany you. Instead, she ran away. Only I'm willing to stay here with you while you're in this state.

"Hurry and wake up. I don't want to talk to her alone without hearing the answer." Fiorella looked at Jared affectionately and poured out her heart.

The nurse came in when it was time to change Jared's medication as usual, but as soon as she came in, she saw an unfamiliar face.

"Who are you? Why are you in Mr. Johnston's ward?" The nurse asked.

"Where's Ms. Riddle?" The nurse looked at Nicole's empty hospital bed and saw no sign of Nicole around.

Fiorella glanced at the nurse and introduced herself, "I'm Mr. Johnston's friend. Ms. Riddle has already left. I'll be here to accompany Mr. Johnston in the future. Are you here to change his medication?"

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“Yes.” The nurse shot a confused glance at Nicole’s sick bed and then walked over to change the medication for Jared.

‘How should we address you?’ The nurse asked, looking at Fiorella as she changed the medication.

“I’m Fiorella Fisher,” Fiorella answered.

“Hello there, Ms. Fisher,” the nurse then greeted.

‘Nurse, regarding Mr. Johnston’s condition, what can I do to help speed up his recovery?’ Fiorella looked at the nurse while humbly consulting her.

The nurse saw Fiorella’s concern for Jared and told her, “You can speak more with Mr. Johnston. Talking about the past with him might be of some help.”

“Alright,” Fiorella replied.

After the nurse left, Fiorella, sure enough, followed what the nurse suggested and kept talking to Jared about stories from the past. Meanwhile, on the international side, Nicole had already obtained the Reby Family Crest. She stared at the family crest on the computer. On top of it was a piece of virtual identification information. Whoever fills up their name would be the owner of the crest.

Nicole kept this information safe. It was critical. She could not risk sending it to Zeke through the internet. Nicole could only look for him after getting rid of the people tailing her. She casually stole a glance outside her window. She did not expect to see a group of dark-clothed people coming down a vehicle and walking toward the hotel.

Nicole knew they were looking for her. It seems that their response was relatively swift. She quickly packed her things, put her bag back on her back, and walked out of the room. Just after Nicole stepped out of the room, the men in black suits walked over to knock on the door. They even claimed to be the service staff of the hotel.

After knocking for a while and having no response, the men in black directly kicked the door open and then rushed in to check the room. The person inside had been long gone.

“No one’s here,” one of them said.

‘They most likely just left. The water on the table isn’t finished. Go quickly and chase after them,’ the leader ordered.

“Yes, sir!” The group of black men started to search inside the hotel.

Nicole dodged all their pursuits and finally arrived at the entrance. Just as she was about to walk out, she unexpectedly encountered two dark-clothed men standing guard outside the door.

‘There are two more here? Looks like I can’t walk through the main entrance.’ Nicole surveyed around and saw people walking down from the upper floors. Nicole quickly hid and then walked in the other direction.

“Boss, we don’t see her,” one of them reported.

“That’s impossible. It indicates that she’s here.” the man with a crew cut took out his cell phone and checked for Nicole’s position again.

‘Boss, this person’s position moved,’ one of the goons said.

Just then, a car drove from the main entrance toward the outside. The crew-cut man looked at the phone and the vehicle and shouted, “Don’t let that car get away!”

All the men in black immediately got in their vehicles and chased after the car. At the same time the men in black left the hotel, Nicole also sneakily slipped away from the side door.

After chasing for a while, the men in black stopped the car to examine it. However, besides the driver, no one else was in the car. Only a single chip lay silently in the back seat. The crew-cut man picked up the chip and immediately realized and exclaimed, “Oh no! We’ve been tricked.”

“Return immediately,” he ordered. The dark-clothed men immediately turned around to drive to the hotel. After returning to the hotel, the men turned the hotel upside down to search and still did not even see a sliver of Nicole’s shadow.

“That was very cunning of them!” The crew-cut man angrily stomped his foot. Now, looking for Nicole would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

If it were not for the man with the crew cut holding on to their phones, Nicole would not have known how they would have been able to track her with pinpoint accuracy.

Finally getting rid of the men in black, Nicole contacted Zeke.

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### **Chapter 1433**

“Is it convenient to talk to you?” Nicole asked.

"I'm free," Zeke replied.

"When doing the mission, were you using a computer?" Nicole started to question him.

"Of course. Otherwise, how would I have decoded it?" Zeke asked.

"Then I know why you could never ditch the people tracking you."

"Why?" Zeke also felt that it was odd. Every time he arrived in a new city, people were always pursuing him. This caused him to change his location non-stop. He was exhausted every day.

The people pursuing you are tracking you through the chip in your laptop. So you need to dump the chip. This way, you can hide from the people chasing after you," Nicole explained to Zeke.

"So that's how it is. Since you knew about this, why didn't you tell me earlier? Do you know what I've been going through these days?" Zeke complained to Nicole.

"If you have the time to complain, why don't you quickly dispose of the chip?" Nicole snapped back at Zeke.

"Thanks, well be in contact after I get rid of the people tailing me," Zeke went offline.

Nicole originally wanted to tell Zeke about the crest but saw that he had already gone offline. Hence, she could only tell him next time. Although she ditched the men in black pursuing her, she was still in the same city as them. Nicole dared not to lower her guards. Instead, she carefully looked for another hotel to stay in.

This time, no men in black came to disturb her. After Nicole had taken a proper rest, she thought about Carl and took out her phone to give him a call. The phone rang for quite a while and still did not get through. Nicole knew Carl must have been busy, so she hung up the phone and went downstairs to eat dinner.

When she returned, Carl's call came back. "Hello, Nicole. You gave me a call?" Carl's voice came from the phone.

"Yeah. You crossed my mind, so I gave you a call to ask about the situation on your side," Nicole explained in a sentence.

"How is it on your side? Did The Raven leave already?" Nicole asked Carl.

"I haven't seen any people from The Raven for the time being. They might be poised for a scheme, or they might be retreating for their own good," Carl looked at the surveillance while talking.

“Be more careful when you are unsure. The enemy might be monitoring you in secret,” She initially wanted to tell Carl that she was now at Lanningbourg. But she decided to wait before telling him first until she could get rid of the people tailing her.

“I’m fine. You should get back to work,” then Nicole hung up the call.

She finally had some peace and quiet after putting down the phone. Nicole remembered Jared and did not know what his current condition was.

Scrolling through her contacts list, she found Martin’s contact information. Then, she gave him a call.

Martin was washing up. When he heard the phone’s ringtone, he quickly walked over to his phone and picked up the call, “Hello, Ms. Fisher.”

“Ms. Fisher?” Martin, I’m Nicole,” Nicole said.

“Ah, Nicole. How are you? Is everything smooth sailing?” Then only did Martin hear Nicole’s voice clearly. He was too anxious just now and thought Fiorella was looking for him for something, so he directly answered once he picked up the call.

“So far, so good. You just said Ms. Fisher. What’s wrong with Fiorella?” Nicole knew Ms. Fisher that Martin said just now referred to that woman.

“Nothing wrong. You heard it wrong,” Martin flatly denied. How could he tell Nicole that the person staying by Jared’s side was Fiorella?

“You must’ve called because you were concerned about Mr. Johnston, right?” Martin immediately changed the subject.

“Yes. Is Jared currently okay?” Nicole asked concerningly.

“Mr. Johnston is fine. He is the same as when you were here. No change at all,” Martin answered.

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“Oh.” Not hearing any news about Jared waking up, Nicole was slightly disappointed. But it was within expectation.

“Martin, if you are free, could you send me a video of Jared daily?1’ Nicole asked.

“Sure,” it seems that he has another mission now.

"Thank you for your work. It's late. You should rest early. I won't be bothering you anymore," Nicole said, wanting to hang up the call.

"Wait a minute, Nicole/ Martin quickly said.

"Is there something else?" Nicole questioned.

"Are you at Lanningbourg now?" Martine wanted to confirm Nicole's current location.

"Harvey must've told you/ Nicole was almost caught by Harvey when she passed the security check. He must have told Martin about this incident when she got back.

"Yes," Martin gave a single-word answer.

"I am at Lanningbourg. All of you can rest easy. Tell Harvey, don't come to Lanningbourg to look for me. I do not want to see him." Countless dangers were currently surrounding Nicole. She didn't want him to walk into this ring of fire.

"Alright. As long as you are safe and sound, we are relieved," Martin said.

"Mhm," Nicole replied.

The next morning, Martin took the initiative to come to the hospital to visit Jared and also bring breakfast for Fiorella. When he pushed open the door, Fiorella had already woken up.

"Ms. Fisher. I thought I would have disturbed you. I did not expect you to wake up so early," Martine put the breakfast in his hand onto the table.

"I have a habit of jogging in the morning. So I would wake up slightly early

in the morning. It's also good for the body," Although at the hospital, she did not let herself have a break.

"This is the breakfast you bought me?" Fiorella came to the table to look at it.

"That's right. I didn't know what you like to eat in the morning, Ms. Fisher, so I bought everything. I hope you like the taste," Martin explained to Fiorella.

"You are too kind, Mr. Wyance. I have not eaten such a hearty breakfast in a long time. Thank you," Fiorella looked at the table filled with food. Her mouth formed a slightly happy smile.

"Really? If Ms. Fisher likes it, I can come over every morning and bring you breakfast," Martin looked at her with a small smile.

“That’s great, but there is no need for so much. I’ll be satisfied with just one every day,” Fiorella happily ate the breakfast.

“Okay,” Martin replied.

Martin came to Jared’s bedside. While Fiorella was eating her breakfast, he sneakily took a video and sent it to Nicole.

At this moment, the nurse came in to give Jared an injection. Then, she saw Martin and greeted him passionately, “Dr. Wyance, you came/

“Mmm, what medication are you injecting Mr. Johnston with?” Martin looked at the nurse while asking.

“Still the previous prescription you gave me,” the nurse answered.

“I will give you another prescription later. Starting tomorrow, stop this prescription temporarily and inject the new medication,” Martin looked at the prescription while explaining.

“Alright, Dr. Martin,” the nurse started giving Jared an injection and did a check up on him.

After the nurse had finished checking, she left. Martin came over and sat across from Fiorella.

“Ms. Fisher, I don’t have any business today. I can keep Mr. Johnston company here. You can go back home and rest properly. Your company’s side should have a lot of matters to be settled, and they’re just waiting for you,” Martin could not let Fiorella stay here to accompany Jared. Since she is also a CEO, company matters ultimately still require her approval.

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“That’s good. I came here in a rush yesterday. I need more time to handle matters at the company. So I’ll just go back to deal with them. I’ll come back later,” Fiorella told Martin as she had just finished eating.

“There is no need to rush. You should rest well when you go back,” Martin said while acting as if it were for her sake.

“Mhm,” Fiorella got up and went to Jared to look at him.



'Mr. Johnston, I'll be going back first to handle some matters. I'll come back soon to keep you company,' she said. Although she knew Jared was still unconscious, she still spoke as if she was speaking to a person capable of communicating.

"Then, I will be leaving first. See you around," Fiorella said.

"Very well, let me walk you out," Martin offered.

"No need. You should stay here and take care of Mr. Johnston. We cannot leave him unattended," she said. Fiorella was obviously more concerned for Jared.

"Alright. Then, take it slow," Martin watched Fiorella as she walked out the ward's doors.

At the same time, Martin's phone rang. Turns out it was Nicole initiating a video call with him after she saw the video.

"Nicole, I'm right by Mr. Johnston's side right now. You can take a look at him," Martin knew the meaning behind Nicole's video call, so he opted to tell her directly.

"Okay," Nicole saw that Jared was still lying on the sick bed with both eyes shut through the video. There was not the slightest sign of him waking up.

"Martin, can you observe carefully whether Jared's eyelashes are moving?" Nicole asked Martin.

"Lashes?" Martin looked at Nicole with a face filled with astonishment.

"Nicole, Mr. Johnston had yet to wake up. How could the lashes move?"

You can rest assured that if Mr. Johnston were to wake up, I would tell you immediately," Martin thought Nicole had her hopes too high.

Martin, you do not understand my meaning. Before this, I saw his eyelashes move once. So I'm sure he will definitely move a second time..." Nicole explained to Martin.

"What did you say? Mr. Johnston's lashes moved once before? When was this incident? Why did you not tell me?" Martin was shocked to hear this news. He assumed that Jared would always stay like this and did not expect something like that to happen when he was unconscious.

"It was just a slight movement. I thought it might be a problem with the nerves, so I did not tell you," Nicole said.

"Look, Nicole. Both of Mr. Johnston's eyes are shut. There is no sign of his lashes moving," Martin put the camera directly over Jared's eyelashes to allow Nicole to observe.

"I see it," Nicole replied. Not seeing Jared's lashes move, Nicole was slightly upset. Suddenly, she had a flash of brilliance and said, "Martin, could you help install a real-time surveillance device above Jared's head? This could help record his changes easily."

"Send me the account. With this, I will also be able to see Jared anytime while saving you a lot of trouble," Nicole added.

"Sure, but doing this seems unnecessary," Martin did not think the phenomena observed by Nicole would indicate anything. Instead, he believed that it might have been a momentary nerve twitch.

"It is necessary. If it can record the twitching of Jared's lashes, it would indicate the possibility of him waking up at any moment," Nicole said. After all, she was the Ghost Hand and knew much more than Martin.

"Alright, I will let someone install it in a while," Martin said.

"Mm, sorry to trouble you," Nicole apologized.

Martin replied, "It's nothing."

After hanging up Nicole's call, Martin got someone to install a cloud monitoring device she wanted and sent the account information to her. Very soon, Nicole received the account sent by Martin. She quickly tapped

it open to check. Cloud monitoring was very convenient. Not only could it focus, but it could also observe the situation of the room with a 360-degree angle view.

With this device, even if Nicole was far from the country, she could still check in on Jared's real-time conditions at any time.

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### Chapter 1436

A few days later, Nicole was having breakfast downstairs. She unintentionally lifted her head and saw a group of men dressed in black walking toward the restaurant.

She immediately dropped her hat lower and walked toward the kitchen at the back.

"Hello there, May I be of assistance? This is the kitchen, and the oil and fumes are quite heavy," a waiter looked at Nicole while saying.

"I want to go to the supermarket behind here to buy something. I'm in a rush, so can I leave from this side?" Nicole acted like a girl with special conditions. The waiter, who was also a female, understood it very well. So she immediately brought her out.

The moment Nicole's front foot stepped out the backdoor, the men in black stepped into the restaurant. They coldly surveyed the place and did not find Nicole's presence.

"Gentlemen, are you here for a meal or something else?" The foreign waiter had seen everything, so a few men dressed in black leather coats were not very scary.

"Have you seen this person?" The men in black had managed to obtain Nicole's picture from the previous hotel she was in.

"It's a little familiar. Let me think carefully," The waiter looked at the picture and felt she had seen this person somewhere.

Suddenly, she remembered, 'Isn't this the girl who left from the back door just now?'

"This person just left from the back door," The server said to the black-clothed man.

"Just now?" They were a step behind again, but it's better than having a broken lead.

"Track her!" A few men in black immediately rushed toward the backdoor to chase her. At the same time, they sent the location to the man with the crew cut.

The crew-cut man received it and quickly rushed the others. Nicole hailed a cab to escape farther away. The dark-clothed men saw Nicole get in a taxi and swiftly drove their vehicles to pursue her.

Nicole sat in the car and looked back constantly. The men in black had already caught up.

"Young lady, where do you want to go?" The cab driver asked.

"I want to go to the outskirts. But could you drive a little faster?" Nicole said with a slightly anxious tone.

"Okay, but the price to the outskirts is very high!" The driver reminded her in good faith.

"No problem. As long as you drive a little faster," Nicole said.

"That's fine. You sit tight!" The driver's foot hit the gas pedal, and the vehicle suddenly lurched forward.

Nicole suddenly leaned into the seat and felt like another colossal hand was dragging the car and running swiftly forward. The men in black also did not hesitate. When they

saw the vehicle Nicole sat in sped up, they also stepped harder on the gas pedal to pursue her. Just like that, the cab was chased by the dark-clothed men through the city without the knowledge of the cab driver.

The road in the cities was complicated. The driver zoomed through the streets and alleys. His driving skills were proficient. On the other hand, due to the unfamiliarity of the terrain, the men in black had a close encounter with a person with a wheelbarrow on the opposite side of the road when they were turning at an intersection. The men in the car were also injured.

Nicole snickered when she saw this. The driver heard her laughter, looked at her through the rear-view mirror, and asked, 'What are you laughing about?'

"Nothing," She certainly could not tell the driver someone was pursuing her from behind.

However, the driver saw the cars following from behind through the rearview mirror. His years of driving experience told him the few cars behind were pursuing her.

Due to overseas countries being seldom safe, a cab being robbed was normal. Hence, cab drivers were trained to have fantastic driving skills. He blew a puff of smoke in disdain, then nonchalantly shifted gears and swerved into another alley.

Nicole sat in the car, watching the foreign buildings. She did not know where the driver had brought her. But as long as she was in the city, she could not make a move.

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"Mister, where are we going now?" Nicole looked at the driver and asked.

"This scenery is unique, so I'm bringing you here for a spin. Relax, I won't charge for this stretch of road. I can bring you for a ride for free," Instead, the driver was looking for an excuse to ditch the people chasing them.

Nicole heard and immediately explained, "Mister, I have urgent business to attend to. Well see the scenery next time."

"Alright," The driver promised, but his car still drove into the narrow alleyway. The men in black pursued them into the alley and stopped to check.

"Why did you stop?" The crew-cut man asked.

"Boss, it doesn't seem easy to fit into this narrow alleyway," one of them answered.

“What is there to not go in for? Did you not see that cab driven in? If you dilly dally, that person will run off again,” The crew-cut man smacked the subordinate who was driving and cursed at him.

“Catch up to them quickly!” The man with the crew cut ordered. His subordinate could only drive the car slowly into the alley.

“Over there. Quickly, catch up,” the crew-cut man saw the cab and pointed his finger. When they caught up, the taxi turned into another alley.

“Quickly! Why are you so slow!?” The crew-cut man scolded continuously on the side.

“Boss, this is too narrow. We are unfamiliar with the road conditions, and it’s not easy to drive in,” the subordinate explained in aggrievance.

“What gibberish! Bring out the skills you always boast,” the subordinate innocently suffered another crew-cut man’s slaps.

Suddenly, an intersection appeared in front of them. The car turned into it and disappeared. The man with the crew cut looked around, “Where did they disappear!?”

“Turn right. And the vehicle behind us, turn left,” the crew-cut man ordered into the walkie-talkie. So the two cars separated and drove in two different directions.

Suddenly, the crew-cut man saw the cab not far away, “Over there. Quickly drive over there.”

The cab stopped there as if waiting for them. Seeing the crew-cut man’s car getting closer, the cab driver immediately started the engine and drove into the alley next to it. The frustrated crew-cut man quickly ordered them to chase. But just as the car drove into the middle of the alley, a tire suddenly dropped from above. Once it crashed into the crew-cut man’s car, the top of the vehicle was banged.

The person on top even popped out their head to look down. Turns out they were fixing a car and accidentally let the tire run. This mechanic shop would often have these accidents occur. If the tire did not crash into anyone, then they would go down and retrieve it. However, if the tire crashes into something, they will not want it as the compensation would be more expensive than the tire.

This incident was known to everyone in the surrounding area. So anyone who would pass through it was careful every time.

Nicole saw the incident through the windshield and could not help but laugh. The driver also drew a smirk. He put his foot on the pedal and drove off.

Thankfully, the car was still drivable. It was just that the people inside were suffering too much. They needed to bend down. After driving for a while, the crew-cut man called for the vehicle to stop. He stretched his arms to open the door, but the top of the car was dented due to the crash. This caused the car door to not open.

In a rage, the crew-cut man kicked the door open and quickly left the car to rest. Only then did he feel slightly better.

"Boss, the car has driven off. Should we continue chasing it?" One of the subordinates asked.

"Chase it, of course! We need to chase it!" Crew-cut man yelled out. He immediately took out the walkie-talkie and ordered the other car to follow the cab.

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Thinking that the men in black had been taken care of by the driver, Nicole felt relieved. 'I didn't have to lift a finger, and someone else takes care of the matter. That's great!'

Nicole thought she did not need to go all the way to the suburbs. She wanted to ask the driver to send her back. Just as she was about to speak, a car filled with men in black suddenly pulled up in front of the taxi and blocked their way.

'That's it. I guess I'll have to go to the suburbs after all,' Nicole said silently in her heart.

The two cars stopped at the intersection while facing each other. The driver was smoking his cigarette calmly while looking at the car in front of him.

On the other hand, the man in black fiercely stared at the taxi in front. The driver stepped onto the accelerator from time to time, making the car roar.

After staring for a while, the men in black began to feel impatient. They wanted to get down from the car and take Nicole. As they were about to push the door open, Nicole's car sped forward, threatening to crash into them. All they wanted was to catch Nicole, not die with her. Seeing

Nicole's car speed up, they quickly pushed their door open and jumped out of the car.

Unexpectedly, the taxi brushed past their car and drove into the alley. Once the men in black noticed that the taxi was not going to run into them, they quickly got back into the car and chased after Nicole.

From his rear-view mirror, the driver noticed that the men had followed them. Then, he began to maneuver around the alley to shake them off.

When they passed by an alley, no one was blocking in front, but the driver honked and drove into it.

When the men in black drove past them, a bag of flour fell from the sky and covered their car instantly. The windshield was covered with a layer of flour, causing them to lose sight of the road.

The men in black sprayed some water on the windshield, thinking it would help him see the road ahead. However, when he turned on the wiper, the whole windshield was covered with flour paste. That made it even more troublesome, and it would have been easier if they got down and wiped it off.

In desperation, they stopped the car to clean off the water and flour on their windshield.

The taxi driver stopped the car not far from them and looked behind. After that, he drove out of the alley.

Since no cars were tailing them from behind anymore, the driver drove to the suburbs. Nicole also knew that the men in black did not have any vehicles to use, so they would not be able to find her anytime soon. She spoke to the driver, "Sir, I don't feel like going to the suburbs anymore.

Please send me to Mason Lane."

"Miss, I'd advise you not to go to Mason Lane. Rumor has it that the area has been quite dangerous recently," the driver kindly reminded her.

"I know. Just drop me off there," Nicole replied expressionlessly.

"Alright," the driver replied without concern. Then, he drove the car and headed toward Mason Lane.

The journey to Mason Lane was quite long. So, Nicole whipped out her phone to check on Jared's situation whenever she felt bored in the car.

The surroundings looked exactly like how it was when she left. Jared was quietly lying there and in a deep sleep. She zoomed into his lashes and noticed that they were still. Nicole sighed. "When are you going to wake up?"

At the hospital, Martin noticed that the surveillance camera was moving. He smiled at the camera and waved. When Nicole saw him waving, she moved the camera to greet him.

"Nicole, can you hear me?" Martin looked at the camera and asked. He wanted to know if that thing worked and make sure it was not a useless product.

Nicole moved the camera again to signal that she could hear him.

“Nicole, you should be able to speak too, right?”

Nicole checked the application and adjusted the setting. Then, she said, “Is everything fine on your side?”

“I can hear you now. Everything is fine here.” Martin replied to Nicole.

Nicole felt that it was interesting that she could use the camera to communicate with Martin. Then, she chatted with Martin for a while.

While they talked, the driver had brought them to Mason Lane.

He parked the car and turned to Nicole. “We’re here.”

Nicole looked out and saw that the streets were quite empty. It was almost like a dead town.

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After paying the taxi fee, Nicole got down from the car.

“Martin, I’ll talk to you later. Bye.” Nicole quit the surveillance application and walked forward.

It was still bright outside, but no one was on the road, and the shops on both sides of the street were mostly closed.

Nicole pushed a door to one restaurant and walked in, “Hello?”

Hearing someone’s voice, the owner quickly came out from the back of the shop. When he saw that it was a woman, he said, “How may I help you?”

“Do you have noodles here?”

“Yes.”

“I’d like to have one.”

“Alright, please have a seat.” As soon as the owner finished speaking, he went to the back kitchen.

Nicole pulled a chair and sat down. She scanned the whole place and looked outside.



After a while, the owner brought a hot bowl of noodles to Nicole. 'Here are your noodles.'

"Alright. Thank you."

Just as Nicole was about to dig in, two men in black uniforms suddenly emerged from the opposite shop. Then, another man chased after them and talked to them. It seemed like those two men did not pay for their items.

The next second, the man who was chasing the two men was beaten to the ground by them. One of them even wanted to take something out of his pocket, but he was stopped by his partner. Cursing, the two men left.

Nicole and the shop owner witnessed the whole incident from the window. Then, Nicole asked the owner, "Who are those two men? Why did they beat him up?"

The owner looked at Nicole and asked, "You must be new here?"

Nicole nodded.

"The situation here is quite complicated. A few days back, a group of people dominated this place. No one knows where they're from, either. They've been messing with the atmosphere and the lives of the people here at Mason Lane. No one dares to step out of their houses now. Even the shops rarely open for business. As you've seen, Mason Lane is like a living hell right now. Anyone who bumps into them would be in trouble!" After the owner had finished explaining, he let out a long sigh.

Nicole's eyes gradually darkened. 'These people must be from a gangster organization. There wouldn't be any other group who could turn Mason Lane upside down.'

"Didn't the local authorities step in to solve this matter?" Nicole asked the owner.

"They've stepped in many times. But this group of people is unstoppable. The authorities are at their wit's end and have already decided to give up."

"I see."

"Enjoy your meal. You better leave here as soon as possible after you've finished eating," the owner kindly reminded her.

Nicole smiled at him politely and picked up her utensils to eat.

After she had finished her food, Nicole settled the bill and walked out of the noodle shop. In order to not attract any attention from the gangsters, Nicole purposely covered herself up tightly.

However, there was no one on the streets. No matter how tight she tried to cover herself, the gangster could easily spot her.

Sure enough, a few moments after Nicole walked out of the shop, the two men who had just beaten someone up blocked her way.

## **Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1440**

### Chapter 1440

The bearded man noticed Nicole's beautiful eyes and moved closer to her. "Hey, pretty lady, do you want us to send you home?"

Nicole glanced at the two of them and recognized that they were the two men who had just beaten up the shop owner.

Nicole had an idea and replied, "Sure, but my house is a little far."

"That's fine. My house is just nearby. Why don't you come to my house and play for a while?" The bearded man raised his eyebrows and asked Nicole.

"Sure, but I'm not sure if there's anything interesting at your house." Nicole's eyes seemed to have a deeper meaning behind her words.

"I have all kinds of interesting things at my house. We'll bring you there now." As he was speaking, the two men brought Nicole into their car. One on the left and the other on the right.

One of the men in the car could not hold back and wanted to touch Nicole. Before his hands could reach Nicole, she immediately clamped his wrists." Your hands seem to be naughty."

"You have such strong hands, gorgeous." After he said this, the man stretched out another hand toward Nicole.

The man who was driving knew that his partner was an impatient man. He could not help but shake his head. His partner had always made an impatient move in the car, and today was no exception.

Nicole grabbed the man's hands and locked them, making him immovable.

"Is this comfortable enough?" Nicole asked. The man driving did not expect the girl to be so cooperative this time. Surprise flashed through his face.

"I didn't expect you to be so good at this." The man began to struggle and threw himself onto Nicole's body.

Nicole leaned back, lifted her legs, and kicked the man out of the window. The man slammed to the ground heavily, spitting out blood.

The driver could feel that there was a huge commotion in the backseat. But he did not bother about it and continued driving.

All of a sudden, Nicole leaned toward him, surprising him.

“That was fast! I guess Andy’s stamina is getting worse by the day.” The driver jokingly mocked his partner, who had been kicked out of the window by Nicole.

“What about your stamina?” Nicole said in a low voice.

“My stamina is a lot better than his, of course,” the man said proudly.

“Really? Let me try.” Nicole stretched out her hand and pressed on his head. With a bit of pressure, she had caused pain to shoot through his head.

“Stop it! That really hurts!” he shouted.

Nicole did not stop. Instead, she put on more pressure. “Where is your boss?”

The man quickly came to his senses and asked, “Who are you?”

“Answer me!” Nicole continued to add pressure to her hand.

The man cried out in pain. “I don’t know!”

“What a stubborn mouth.” Then, she yanked one of his arms from the steering wheel, and the car began to sway from side to side.

The man had to try and stabilize the car while enduring the pain.

“No one has been able to endure my interrogation yet. Do you want to test that?” Nicole’s cold words filled his mind.

“Who the hell are you?” the man asked.

“You don’t have to know who I am. Tell me. Where is your boss?” Nicole repeated.

“I really don’t know! Even if you kill me, I don’t have the answer to your question.”

“Alright then. I’ll let you have a taste of death.” As Nicole spoke, she immediately removed his second arm and jumped out of the car.