Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1651

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1651–Nicole's pupils shrank by a little.

Although she knew that Fiorella had done some truly outrageous things, she totally did not expect that the incident at the bridge was her doing.

But now that she could thoroughly think about it, the notion of the dark organization having committed the atrocity against her was one that was far-fetched. Therefore, the only person who could spend such a fortune just to make an attempt on her life was Fiorella.

"She had the nerve to hurt my woman, so it's only natural that I did whatever I could to ensure that she did not get away with it," Jared said with a sullen expression on his face.

Nicole squinted her eyes. "I wouldn't have allowed her to get away with it if I knew it was her, either. But you actually destroyed her face. That's really brutal."

This revelation somewhat surprise her, for Jared should not have gone as far as he did.

"I was the one who lit the fire, but she was the one who burned her own face." Jared replied.

He had heard everything that had happened and felt that the woman was extremely foolish.

Nicole had a dumbfounded look on her face too. "Well, in that case, she really is a shmuck."

'It was just a fire on the outside, and she somehow managed to disfigure herself. She is really an idiot,' Nicole thought.

Concurrently, in the hospital, Colton and the others were waiting for Fiorella to wake up. The doctor had said that it would be a major problem for her if she did not regain her consciousness today.

They had been waiting for over two hours now, and eventually, Mrs. Fisher caught sight of a few twitches on Fiorella's hand. "Her hand is twitching!" "Call the doctor!" Colton ordered at once.

Mrs. Fisher ran out to summon the doctor upon hearing that.

At this instant, Fiorella's eyes too began to twitch as she slowly opened her mouth.

When the doctor had arrived in the room, he quickly performed on her a series of inspections before heaving a sigh of relief. "She's fine now. Her condition has stabilized. You might want to discuss the matter of skin grafting with your family."

After he had said that, the doctor shook his head and strode out of the ward.

Fiorella, who had just woken up, began to react when she heard the words, 'skin grafting'.

"Skin grafting... what skin grafting?" she asked, her voice weak and hoarse.

Mrs. Fisher immediately poured her a glass of water. "My dear, have a drink first before you speak."

Fiorella took on a few slow sips of water, and that was when she felt a searing pain at the top of her lips. It was at this very instant that she realized that she was wrapped up like a mummy.

She then suddenly recalled everything that had happened before: the flames around her, and her skin scorched to the point where her face was beyond recognition...

This left her stunned. "Mom, Dad, what happened to me? Why am I wrapped up like this?" "Fiorella… don't get agitated…" Mrs. Fisher held onto Fiorella as her eyes reddened, not knowing what to say.

As Colton saw his daughter in the state she was, he could only sigh and say, "Fiorella, I need you to calm down before I tell you about your current condition. Otherwise... it won't be good for your body."

Seeing how her parents were attempting to keep her calm, she could already guess what had happened.

In a quivering voice, she asked, "Mom, Dad, I'm disfigured, right? RIGHT?!"

Much of her skin had been burned away, and she was in complete agony. She could even feel the searing pain in her face as of now. 'I must've been disfigured!'

Noticing that her daughter had realized everything that had transpired, Colton could only nod with an aching pain in his heart, unable to utter a word.

Fiorella was stunned as if she was hit by a bolt from the blue, and with a screech, she went berserk. "NO!!!"

Fortunately, Mrs. Fisher had already latched onto her before she could move around. "Please don't do that, honey! Your wounds had only just healed! What if you rip them open again thrashing around like this?!" It was only then that Fiorella ceased struggling as she grabbed onto her mother. "Mom, how can I not panic? I'm disfigured... And no matter how good a cosmetic surgeon is, I can never go back to looking like how I used to be!"

Indeed, even if there was a skin transplant, her entire body had already completely festered away.

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1652

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1652–The current medical procedures would still leave a trace behind even if the skin grafting was successful. In addition, she did not want a face with plastic implanted into it.

"Why did you even rush out? If you had just hid in the house with us, you wouldn't have ended up like this. At most, the manor would be up in flames," Colton scolded.

Fiorella was taken aback and she immediately thought of the perpetrator behind the fire. "Mom, have you gotten any evidence? It is Jared! It must be him. He was the one who must have set our house on fire!"

Colton immediately frowned. "They left no tracks at all. We don't even know where the gasoline came from!

Furthermore, the surveillance cameras around the manor had been disabled, so we have no proof at all."

Fiorella's eyes were bloodshot. "You're saying that you have no way of getting back at him for me?" 'Jared did this to me, and I've no way of getting my revenge?! ' she seethed.

"We don't even know who started the fire, so how are we even supposed to get back at the person?" Colton asked.

Although Fiorella was suspecting Jared, her father thought that Jared would not stoop to that level just to do that to her.

"Huh? It is Jared Johnston! He must have found out that I was the one behind Nicole's accident at the bridge! That was why he torched our manor, trying to burn me to death!" Fiorella let out a bloodcurdling roar, her voice hoarse with fury.

As soon as he heard that, Colton was appalled. "You... were behind the incident where Nicole fell off the bridge?"

He had somewhat known about that incident and he had even derived a sense of schadenfreude from it, but he had never thought that Fiorella was the mastermind behind the entire operation.

'Isn't that just asking for trouble?' he wondered. 'And trouble did find her, so much so that she is now disfigured!' "How can you be so foolish?!" Colton stood up in rage. "How can you strike out against Nicole before we've even gotten those against her on our side?"

Fiorella's eyes widened. "You... You're blaming me?"

She had suffered such a grievous injury and not only did her father not hate Jared for that; he was also casting doubts on her.

"How can I not blame you? If you hadn't made an attempt on her life, our ten-milliondollar manor wouldn't have gone up in flames! And you wouldn't have been disfigured!" Colton's shouted, his heart aching as he uttered those words.

He had really been driven to tears due to her idiocy.

The Fisher Manor was an old building that had stood erect for more than two hundred years and was worth tens of millions. No one had expected it to be burned down by a fire just like that. Now it was nothing more than a pile of rubble, ruined and utterly beyond repair.

Initially, he had felt sorry for his daughter and had temporarily forgotten about the fact that his home was now gone. But now that he had discovered that the source of all of his troubles was the result of his daughter's idiocy, he wanted nothing more than to strangle her.

"Did you know that your grandfather has fallen ill out of anger after he found out that the manor has been burned to ash?! It is also because of this, that a third of the shareholders that had originally wanted to collaborate with us, had decided to withdraw because of our poor show of hospitality!" Colton continued.

Initially, the plan was to gather enough allies in an effort to team up against the Riddles and the Johnstons. 'Well, now great! Everything has now been destroyed by the fire! Talking about all of our plans going up in flames!'

To add salt to the wound, Fiorella did not anticipate that those shareholders who had already agreed to collaborate with her would turn their backs on her now. The pain in her eyes were so intense that she was on the verge of crying blood.

"Jared Johnston... Nicole Riddle... I'll take the two of you down even if it's the last thing I do!" she cried. 'Just you wait, I'll definitely send the two of you together to your deaths!"

Noticing that his daughter was still raving like a lunatic, Colton got up angrily. "Don't you try to do anything stupid! Just stay in the hospital and heal up from the skin graft!

Also, you won't need to bother with the company anymore!"

If he had known that this would happen, he would have just kept Fiorella out of the family after he had disowned her.

'She's literally the source of all my woes!' Colton turned around and stormed off without looking at Fiorella.

"Dear!"

Mrs. Fisher was frozen for a moment. The last thing she expected of her husband was for him to stomp out of the room in anger just like that, and so much so that he no longer even bothered with his daughter any longer.

"Don't call him back! He's not my father!" Fiorella roared as she looked at the door in a frenzy. "He had already severed his ties with me when I ran into trouble last time. With how he is treating me now, I'll have you know that I have no father!"

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1653

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1653–'Coward! You do not even have the balls to tread on Jared and Nicole's toes! I don't have such a father!' Fiorella fumed.

When Mrs. Fisher saw her daughter behaving in the way she was, she burst into tears at once.

'My daughter has been disfigured by the fire, and my family is about to come apart. What is happening to my family?' she asked herself.

After Jared and Nicole had eaten their dinner, it was already seven in the evening. Regardless of how reluctant Jared was, he could only send Nicole back home.

Seeing that the filming was about to start, Nicole decided that it would best for her to start making arrangements for her other projects.

"I've gotten word from Kelly at the dinner that you've secured the new spot for the factory. I suppose they are almost done moving?"

She had not asked about the progress of the factory for the past few days. All she knew was that things were going well. However, she totally did not foresee that things would go so smoothly.

"Yeah, Terry has placed the finishing touches on the flying car tech." Jared grabbed Nicole's hand. "Thanks for the effort you've been putting in. I've heard that you were the one who had brought the key Al tech back from abroad." Nicole shook her head. "I mean, I didn't really go out of my way to procure it. The tech was originally extracted from the Braves. I did not expect it to be so compatible with the flying car."

In reply, Jared playfully said, "It even raised the bar for the flying car by several notches. This will be worth millions as soon as it goes on sale."

After shooting his grin a glance, Nicole teased, "Ah, a true- blue capitalist, always thinking of making money."

Jared smiled. "Of course. I've got to save up for my son's expenses." "Hush you! We are not even married yet. What son?" Nicole rolled her eyes while her face became bright red.

Meanwhile, Max was seated there like a statue, ignoring all that was going on around him and stopping himself from reacting to all that was transpiring around him.

"It'll be soon enough. Once we get married, we can have one at any time we want." Jared suddenly leaned into Nicole and whispered into her ears.

She pushed him away at once. "No! I'm still young!"

'Being free is good! Why would I want a child?' she asked herself.

Then, Jared looked at her with a devilish smile. 'That is my decision, not yours...'

Not wanting to engage him in senseless banter any longer,

Nicole said, "Get trusted men to protect the technology, and don't allow it to fall into the hands of any military or armed groups. If groups with devious intent get their hands on it, it'll cause a world of sh*t."

The theft of the Brave was such an example, and they had no idea where the robots are, at the moment. If the terrorists were to modify the system, it would definitely cause plenty of chaos.

"Got it. Don't worry about it." Jared replied, knowing what she was concerned about. "I'll find the Braves and get them back for us as soon as possible." "Yeah, I'll leave that to you." She nodded in kind.

Soon, the car arrived at the Riddle's residence, and before Nicole could even react, Jared pecked her on the forehead."

Good night. Rest well."

Nicole's face flushed a little as she sneaked a glance at Max. Thankfully, Max seemed to be used to this, as he did not even bother to return the glance.

Embarrassed, Nicole quickly got out of the car, not wanting Jared to mess around with her any longer.

As she closed the door, Jared coyly lowered the car window.

Not wanting to tango with him any longer, she hissed at him.

"Go."

Jared lifted the corner of his lips. "Got it. Remember to think of me. Now, go on in."

"Why would I?" Nicole stuck her tongue out as she turned around and walked into her house.

'This dude is getting more and more narcissistic!' she thought.

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1654

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1654–Jared kept his eyes on Nicole's figure as she walked off, his eyes filled with loving tenderness. It was only after he had seen her enter the manor that he ordered Max to drive away.

As for Max, he truly felt that his boss was becoming a man who was distinct as compared to who he was. With Nicole around, his employer was really getting increasingly more... human.

'To think that my employer would one day be reluctant to see someone go, to play coy, to play hard to get. Damn!' he thought.

When Nicole got into the house, everyone was already done with dinner.

Knowing that her father, Sean, and Stanley would definitely be busy in the study, she did not bother them. Instead, she went and joined her mother at the couch.

Gloria's favorite program to watch on weekdays was the gossip news channel, during which her eyes would be glued to the TV with much engrossment. Seeing that Nicole had come to accompany her, she happily pushed all of the snacks on the coffee table to Nicole.

"Have some, my dear. All of these are rare snacks. They were gifts given to us during the previous banquet," she said.

"Oh..." Nicole glanced at the snacks, observing that the Riddle family was no longer how it used to be.

Now, her mother would always be watching the gossip news channel, and the table would constantly be filled with particularly expensive snacks...

Nicole casually picked one that she liked and ate it.

It was at this moment that she heard the latest gossip on TV. "The role of the main heroine for Lukewarm had been left hanging for quite some time now, and news just broke a few days ago that the role has been cast. However, this mysterious female lead has never shown her face, and tonight's Entertainment News journalist has managed to catch Lloyd going out for a meal with a beautiful woman. We originally thought that she was his girlfriend, but Lloyd's manager has since clarified that she is the person playing the heroine of Lukewarm..."

On the side of the news broadcast, the screen showed a picture taken by a paparazzi.

Nicole was shocked, for she had only just gone out for a meal with Lloyd and they had already been photographed by a paparazzi. And during the hour when she was out on a date with Jared, she had already been suspected to be Lloyd's girlfriend.

Fortunately, Lloyd had stepped in to clear the air, or else, she would have to look for him and give him an earful.

It was only at this moment that Gloria noticed that something was amiss as she held the snacks and stared at the TV screen blankly. Then, she darted Nicole a glance before fixing her eyes back on the TV.

All of a sudden, she yelped, "EHHHH!!!"

Nicole was shocked, and even Samuel and Spencer, who were gaming in their room, were jolted into action as they rushed out of their room.

"What happened, Mom!?" "What happened?" Stanley, who was the first to rush his way down, asked.

Immediately after, Sean and Daniel emerged from the study as well. "What's the matter, Gloria?"

It was only then that Gloria realize that she had overreacted, scaring everyone. In response, she immediately pointed at the television.

"Ni...Nicole!!"

Seeing this, Nicole could not help but to react. 'Ah sh*t, the cat is out of the bag!'

Expectedly, everyone hurried over and formed a circle around Gloria as they looked at the TV with widened eyes.

"Isn't that Lloyd, the famous actor?" Samuel asked, recognizing the man on the screen.

Surprised, Spencer answered. "Yeah... and the person beside him is..." "Nicole?!" Everyone yelled her name in unison.

After all, the woman on the screen was dressed in the same manner as Nicole right now. It was evident that everything on the news had happened a mere few hours ago.

Nicole squeezed her forehead as her temples began to ache. She really regretted going out for a meal with Lloyd today.

She totally did not expect the two of them to be photographed the moment they stepped out of the office. It was truly troubling for her.

"Nicole, what's going on? Why were you with Lloyd?" "Is the news report true? You're the main female lead for Lukewarm?"

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1655

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1655–Both Gloria and Spencer became curious as everyone gave Nicole an inquisitive look.

Left with no recourse, Nicole could only give them an awkward nod. "Yes..." "HUH?!" Gloria uttered in shock.

"For real?" Spencer asked in utter surprise.

"When did this happen?" Steve asked, as he was a little puzzled and wanted to know when that had happened.

Nicole could only sigh as she told them the truth. "Lloyd gave me an invitation during the last banquet."

She did not want to bring up matters regarding Lloyd, so Nicole kept things succinct. "I just found it interesting, so I agreed." "Interesting?" Sean frowned, for he knew very well that Nicole was not that sort of person.

Moreover, when Lloyd first met Nicole at the banquet, he was so rude to her, so it made little sense as to how Nicole could agree to star in the film just because she was interested.

Steve too felt that something was clearly off. In his understanding, Nicole was not the type of person who liked attention from the masses.

"Nicole, are you hiding anything else from us?" Steve inquired, going straight for the jugular.

Nicole could sense the keen gaze from her two brothers, but she could not divulge any information regarding the organization, so she could only shake her head. "I'm not. I'm just really interested in the script."

Sean could see that Nicole was not able to tell them the truth with ease, so he gave Steve a glance, hinting that there might have been a myriad of reasons stopping her from doing so. Thus, all they could do was watch.

Gloria, however, was extremely excited. "Oh my goodness! My daughter is entering the entertainment business! Our family too will have a movie star!"

The moment the term, 'movie star' was mentioned, everyone thought of Chloe.

Back then, when Chloe was a movie star, Damien was also in the limelight, and he even managed to secure a number of businesses by riding on her fame.

Now that Chloe had fallen by the wayside, Nicole had been chosen by the production team. To top it all off, she was invited to join the production team by Lloyd himself. That, in of itself, was simply amazing.

Seeing that Gloria was feeling very ecstatic, Nicole helplessly said, "Mom, you don't have to be THAT excited..." "Why wouldn't I? You must've been a far better actress as compared to Chloe! Otherwise, how could Lloyd have chosen you to star alongside him the moment you entered the business?"

Indeed, he was a superstar, and countless actors had been lining up to have a chance to film with him. Yet, Nicole, a fledgling actress, would have all that honor to herself, and when this went out to the press, she would absolutely be the object of envy of others.

Seeing how excited his wife was, Daniel held her down." Alright, calm down. Don't go scare Nicole now."

It was only then that Gloria's excitement tapered off a little as she tried to recompose herself.

The moment Samuel heard his mother's words however, he felt that she was right. "It seems that I'll need to get a few copies of Nicole's autograph first. Once the show is aired, it'll skyrocket in value!"

Spencer rolled his eyes at him. "You're trying to earn a quick buck using Nicole's autograph?" "Yeah." Samuel glared at him. "So what?"

Spencer gritted his teeth before giving Nicole a flattering smile. "Nicole, give me thirty autographs, please..."

Nicole was dumbfounded. 'Spencer's tune changed faster than flipping a page.'

Then, Stanley grabbed the twins and dragged them aside." Stand aside, you two. Leave Nicole alone."

Both Samuel and Spencer immediately scowled at Stanley." Party pooper."

Sean was the one who was much calmer as he said, "You should've told us something this significant in advance, so that we could help you with bettering the plan and strategizing

Steve then added to the chorus. "Yeah, entering the entertainment industry is like entering a den of snakes."

When they heard that, the others were taken aback.

Hearing that, Samuel immediately said, "What's there to be afraid of? At most we get Nicole to join in with some kind of investment. We cannot allow her to get bullied." "Yeah!" Spencer added.

Read Novel MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1656

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1656–Nicole immediately said, "There's no need forthat. Don't worry. No one will pick on me. Lloyd's the one who personally invited me after all."

Even if Lloyd was not the one who had invited her, she would not be afraid of anything either.

As Nicole had a point, her family nodded.

Daniel, however, was a little worried. "You're right, but aren't you still studying? Time wise…"

Nicole shook her head. "I've already discussed this with Lloyd. The filming of all of my parts will take place either after class or during the weekends." "Oh?" Daniel said, feeling a little surprised.

Although he did not understand much about the entertainment industry, it would almost be impossible for Lloyd to schedule the filming sessions to accommodate Nicole's time in order to get her to join the production.

At that point, even Sean's eyes began to darken.

But Steve immediately thought of the reason behind it. "It's nothing really. Nicole's the bearer of the Fire Crest. There're plenty of people who wish to befriend her."

Steve's statement gave Daniel somewhat of a reassurance.

'Right, now that the Riddle family is unlike what it was before, it would make sense for Lloyd to want to continue working with the Riddle family.' "So when does the filming start?" Samuel asked, feeling a little excited. "Can we go to the set to observe?"

Nicole sighed. "Filming starts this weekend. I'll let you know if you can be allowed to observe on set." "Nice!" Samuel nodded. "You're the best, Nicole!"

Seeing that everything was almost settled, all Nicole wanted was to flee her way upstairs. "I'll go upstairs to get some rest first."

Knowing that Nicole must be tired, Gloria said, "Okay, go and get some rest." "Okay." Nicole nodded as she hurried upstairs.

Even as they watched Nicole rushing up the flight of steps, her family still found it difficult to recompose themselves.

Sean glanced at the top of the steps and decided that he would pop into the set once in a while to keep an eye on Nicole...

After going she had gone to her bedroom, Nicole gave herself a rinse and laid on the bed, unable to help herself from looking through her phone.

And sure enough, when the paparazzi first exposed her photo, everyone began to develop theories and suspicions about her relationship with Lloyd.

Thankfully, the production team had come forward to clarify the matter.

'Seems to me that Lloyd did that as a last resort,' she thought.

As that thought lingered, Nicole's phone rang, and upon taking a glance, she saw that it was Lloyd.

The moment she accepted the call, Lloyd immediately apologized. "I'm sorry, Nicole. You've seen the news, haven't you?" "Yeah, I've seen it already," Nicole nodded. Her voice was extremely monotonous, bereft of any emotions, prompting Lloyd to think that she was unhappy, and so, he quickly explained, "I did not know that there would be a paparazzi at the entrance of the headquarters. To avoid any misunderstandings, I had to reveal your role as the heroine. Sorry, I know you hate this sort of attention."

Hearing the sincerity in Lloyd's words, Nicole responded." It's okay. Even though I'm not in the entertainment circle, I know the paparazzi are like mites. They can literally be anywhere and everywhere. It's not like we can just kill them like we do terrorists." "Um..." Lloyd choked on his words.

He knew that Nicole was speaking the truth but her use of the word 'kill' was a little too shocking.

"It's fine. The cast of the female lead will be exposed sooner or later. Since I've already decided to help you, I can't say that I haven't seen this coming," she said.

Ever since she returned to San Joto, things about her started to inadvertently reveal themselves one after another

One by one, her secrets were exposed and now, as helpless as she was, she was beginning to get used to it already.

"That's good... Thanks for understanding." Lloyd took a deep breath. "Sorry for having to stop the meal so abruptly."