

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 271

Chapter 271

When Snow heard that, she frowned a little as she silently pinched her sister. Although this was something of common knowledge in everyone's heart, no one had said it out loud. Daniel was still their elder, and they still needed to keep up the appearance. Although she felt that Raine had overstepped, she too thought that Daniel had no right to be seated there. This was the common consensus, so she did not stop Raine from finishing what she said.

In any case, even Mr. Riddle Sr. usually acquiesced to this.

Raine then said, "Hey, Nicole. Why don't you get up and make way?"

Nicole did not even look at her as she slowly drank the bowl of hot soup in her hand. Her delicate face bore no expression at all.

Gloria had said that she needed to drink it while it was still hot.

Seeing that Nicole was ignoring her, Raine was so angry she walked over to pull Nicole away. A cold glint appeared in Nicole's eyes, but at this moment, Mr. Riddle Sr's extremely chilly voice rang out.

"Raine, who taught you to speak of your Uncle Daniel like that?"

Raine had already stretched her hand over, and when she heard Mr. Riddle Sr. asking her this, a look of consternation appeared on her face.

'Hadn't grandpa always turned a blind eye to the fact that everyone looked down on Uncle Daniel's family?'

When Mr. Riddle Sr. said that, his eyes turned toward Dillon and Karen. The look on his face was self-evident.

In his eyes, Snow and Raine were still young, and all of the problems were from this son of his!

When Karen saw Mr. Riddle Sr. asking that, she was already dissatisfied that both she and Dillon had been left out, so she muttered, "Isn't that the truth?"

Mr. Riddle Sr.'s hearing was very good and immediately caught Karen's disgruntled voice. His voice instantly grew several degrees colder as he said. "Oh, the fact is that you guys are fighting for free seating spots. This is how you lot usually treat Daniel." His mind and energy had always been on the Riddle Corporation, so he naturally had more contact with the sons who were working there. It was inevitable that he somewhat neglected his youngest son, but he had never thought that his youngest son was useless, much less allow a young generation to speak to his son like that.

When Karen heard this, she brusquely responded, "Dillon is working hard to feed this freeloader, and we are supposed to deal with his whims?"

Dillon sat by the side; a look of self-contentment appeared on his face.

'As long as I'm in the company, my position is always higher than Daniel's.' He thought. When Preston heard this, he snorted out loud.

He knew that his father was doing nothing at all in the company. Forget working. It was already a blessing if he did not cause trouble.

Steve's expression, too, turned chilly. After all, the one who really kept the company's operations running was Sean. What does that have to do with Dillon?

The latter would push things around when things get tough, and he did not want a

position-in -name only!

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Mr. Riddle Sr. was clearly aware of this as he looked at Dillon, and a look of disappointment that was difficult to hide gradually appeared. His voice was cold and impassive. "I've already retired, and by your words, shouldn't I give my position up as well and let Dillon take over instead?"

When he said that, even Damien's expression changed in an instant.

Dillon turned pale in fear. He did not expect Mr. Riddle Sr. to say such a serious thing as he pulled Karen up to apologize.

Karen did not think she was wrong as she tried to push Dillon away as he pulled her up. "What are you doing?"

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Dillon was so pissed off at this woman that he almost wanted to scream in anger.

"Apologize to Dad, now!"

Even though Mr. Riddle Sr. was not in the company, he was the true chairman of Riddle Corporation's board. If he said something like this, the old man might already have some thoughts about him.

Although Dillon was not the sharpest tool in the shed, he still had a keen eye for people's moods.

When Karen was yelled at by him, she looked at Dillon in disbelief. She could not believe that he dared to treat her like this.

'She had married down to the Riddle family, and Dillon had always been treating her like she was on a pedestal. He had never spoken to her with such a tone before! She thought. She looked at Dillon as she roared. "Dillon Riddle, fine! Just you wait!" As she said that, she left the room fuming and slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Dillon's expression grew even more sullen as he said respectfully to Mr. Riddle Sr., "Dad, Karen is being immature there. Please don't take this to heart!"

Mr. Riddle Sr. looked at him with clear dissatisfaction. "You're this old now, and you still look down at Daniel. You not only fail to teach your children manners; you can't even control your wife?"

Cold sweat was flowing down Dillon's face as he quickly said, "Dad, it's all my fault. I will change!"

Mr. Riddle Sr. snorted as he looked away from Dillon and said coldly, "Enough. I'm tired. Since everyone has seen it already, let's go downstairs to eat." He originally wanted to say something to his grandchildren, but now he felt that his strength was spent, and he wanted to get a good rest. Nicole suddenly felt that Mr. Riddle Sr. was quite pitiful. He was so ill, yet so few people cared about him. Even when he came home, he still needed to preside over the overall situation, to look after the younger generation. The Riddle family sure lacks the human touch.

Dillon, being ignored, simply just stood that awkwardly. He had lost all face, and when he looked at Daniel, a trace of hatred flashed across his eyes.

It was because Daniel was in the limelight this time that the old man cared so much

about him.

'You want to step on me? No chance!'

It was only then did Snow, and Raine realize that grandpa's attitude toward Uncle Daniel had changed.

Everyone went downstairs, and they hurriedly went to their father to ask, "Dad, what's going on?"

Dillon glared angrily at Snow as he spat, "It's because you are useless and allowed Nicole to grab the limelight. Now Daniel's entire family has gotten the old man's favor. We can only stand on the sidelines now!"

Snow was distressed being chewed out by Dillon like that, but she dared not say anything. She begrudgingly gave Nicole a glare. The latter, seemingly sensing it looked back at Dillon's family as she sat down and let out an impassive look on her face.

Just as Dillon was about to take his seat, Nicole suddenly spoke. "Uncle Dillon, let's not rush to sit down first."

She casually leaned back, her voice impassive as if she was just stating a fact. "Since everyone is here, it's time to fulfill your promise, Uncle Dillon. You still remember what you said to me outside the ward that time?"

Damien was seated on the main seat as a glint appeared beneath his glasses. He seemed to recall something and gave Nicole a strange look. He never thought that she would remember this. Remembering aside, she really wanted to pursue the matter!

Samuel, too, seemed to be reminded of something as he suddenly said, "Yeah, Uncle Dillon said..."

Before Samuel could finish speaking, Dillon's face had become extremely sullen.

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How could he not remember that thing he uttered like a curse. He thought that since Mr. Riddle Sr. was cured, he could get away with it. He totally did not expect Nicole to bring the matter up at this moment!

Nicole was calm as she looked at Dillon's look of revelation as she said, "Uncle Dillon, let's get it done."

Dillon gritted his teeth as he looked at Nicole with a gaze of extreme hatred.

When she saw this, Snow could not help but ask, "Nicole, what are you talking about?"

She was not there and did not know what Dillon had promised. Yet when she saw her father's look of wishing he could kill Nicole, she could faintly sense something was not right.

Nicole did not speak as Steve gently wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin and said matter-of-factly as he recounted what Dillon said the other day.

“If you can cure the old man, I will kneel down to you.”

Snow’s expression changed instantly. She had not expected her father to make such a ridiculous bet.

Damien looked at Dillon before him and just let out a deep sigh in the end.

Seeing that his elder brother was not going to speak up for him, Dillon’s heart turned cold. Everyone heard what he said the other day, so he could not deny it even if he wanted to. He gritted his teeth as he hissed at Nicole. “Nicole, how dare you. Is this how you treat your elders? You dare to get me to kneel before you. Are you not afraid of karma biting you back?”

Nicole was unaffected as she said coldly, “Since you dare to make a bet, Uncle Dillon, why would I not dare to bear the consequences?”

As she said that, she stood up as looked icily at Dillon. “When grandpa suddenly fell sick, when grandpa needed treatment the most when I said I needed to transfer grandpa to a different hospital for treatment, what did you do then, Uncle Dillon? You dare to say I don’t know how to treat my elders? Don’t you find yourself ridiculous now?”

When everyone heard what Nicole said, their eyes gradually became icy.

When everyone heard that, they thought he was worried about the old man, but now they thought about it, he was just waiting for Mr. Riddle Sr. to die!

Being exposed, Dillon’s veins popped up as he glared at Nicole. “I am your elder!”

Nicole did not avoid his gaze as she looked back at him with clear eyes, without any trace of fear

“So what?”

Dillon looked at Damien for help, only to find that Damien had no intention to speak up for him while Miley, too, was just looking at him as if she was watching a show.

His only wife had already left, and no one would help to speak up for him. A surge of uncontrollable rage appeared in Dillon’s heart. No one before him stood on his side, and he felt like he was being abandoned by the whole world.

He looked menacingly at Nicole, his voice extremely chilly but very low as he said, “I will make you pay for this.”

Nicole was not perturbed by his threat but instead looked on impassively at him, seemingly not taking him seriously at all.

Dillon clenched his fist as he finally slowly bent his knees.

Snow covered her mouth as she looked at this. She could not believe that Nicole dared to have Dillon kneel down before her. Raine, too looked at Nicole. If the hatred in her eyes could be materialized, she would have sliced Nicole into pieces long ago.

Yet Nicole only looked on indifferently at Dillon. His knees were already sinking downwards as his body leaned forward, and his hands down as if he had given up the struggle.

Seeing that his knees were about to hit the ground, Dillon's lowered eyes were filled with resentment.

'I will repay this humiliation today many times over!'

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Seeing this, Preston frowned slightly as he looked at Nicole with a trace of disapproval in his eyes.

Yet, just as Dillon's knees were about to hit the ground, Nicole suddenly stretched her leg out and kicked his kneecap. She had a good measure of her strength, ensuring that he would stand up straight and the kick would not hurt his knee.

He raised his head and looked at Nicole in shock, but she had already walked back to her seat.

She had only wanted to teach Dillon a lesson and did not plan to let him really kneel before her.

She would only feel more disgusted if he really did that. On the side, both Daniel and Gloria heaved a sigh of relief, and a trace of gladness appeared in their eyes.

As expected of our daughter. She is both decisive yet measured.' Not letting Dillon fully kneel down could be regarded as preserving his face.

Sean, Steve, and the others, too, let out a gentle sigh of relief. Although they did not agree with Uncle Dillon's behavior, he was still their elder, and it did not feel right for them to watch him kneel down like that.

Nicole did not care what the others were thinking as she picked her fork and knife up normally and gave Damien an inquiring look. Damien was temporarily taking over Mr. Riddle Sr.'s place as he lowered his head and said, "Let's eat."

Damien, who had always been happy to be the presiding host, did not even mention what happened earlier at this moment.

Dillon stood there as he gave Nicole a complicated look. There was hatred, confusion, and doubt, but there was not a single shred of gratitude.

He slowly went back to his seat and said nothing as his knuckles turned white from exerting his strength.

Snow and Raine sat by his side. After seeing that scene, none of them have any appetite to eat. Yet, without knowing what Mr. Riddle Sr. was thinking, they dared not leave just like that.

Nicole ate very quickly. She was a small eater and put down her utensils not too long later. She did not plan to leave the dining table so soon. Seeing that everyone was still eating, she quietly took out her phone, put on her earpiece, and did something. Samuel, too was eating, but he could sense that she had stopped eating. He originally looked over out of concern for his little sister, yet when he saw what he saw, he almost spat the food in his mouth out.

"Oh, Nicole, you play Thrones too?" "And she's playing like a noob!" Looking at the death counter on the top of the character user interface, Samuel could not

believe his eyes

The game had only just started for five minutes, and Nicole had already died eight times in the solo lane 'Is this the same very capable little sister of mine?' Nicole did not say anything as she calmly controlled her sharpshooter alongside the bushes, seemingly wanting to ambush the opposing swordsman. Yet the latter simply just rushed into the bush and sent her packing with two strikes.

Seeing the death counter going from eight to nine, Nicole paused for a moment as if wanting to put her phone away. She had been losing so horribly on PC, and out of disbelief, she wanted to give the mobile version a try.

Yet, the results were the same.

After dinner, the children were all sent home first.

The only ones that remained were the elders and Nicole as they gathered before Mr. Riddle Sr.'s bed. "Dad, is there something important you'd like to say calling all of us here?" Miley asked a little irritably.

Mr. Riddle Sr. glanced at her and said, "Indeed, I have."

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His eyes then looked at Nicole. "Falling sick this time made me clearly decide that Nicole's identity can no longer be so ambiguous. She is indeed a member of the Riddle family, and this will not be erased by any other unrelated reasons. I shall announce her identity to the outside world."

Both Damien and Miley instantly frowned. "Dad, this is a little too sudden, isn't it?" "Yeah, let's wait until you recover, okay?" Miley, too, disagreed in her response. Nicole was just a country bumpkin they had found outside. If they were to announce her identity, wouldn't that make his sons and daughters a laughingstock?

Mr. Riddle Sr. could not even be bothered with them. "I've already made up my mind on this matter. The two of you don't have to say anything else."

With that, everyone was stunned.

Both Damien, Dillon, and their wives looked at the old man in disbelief.

Both Daniel and Gloria were secretly excited as the day Mr. Riddle Sr. finally recognized Nicole had come!

Yet, Nicole's expression did not change much as she looked at her watch and said faintly, "Grandpa, you should be resting now."

When everyone was eating in the dining room, he too was fed a liquid diet, which meant that he had not rested until now, and she could not let him exert himself any longer.

Miley gave Nicole a disagreeing look. "Nicole, you are just a child. How can you use such an imperative tone toward your grandfather?"

She was trying to provoke Mr. Riddle Sr.'s dissatisfaction with Nicole and waiting to see her being scolded by the old man.

Yet, Mr. Riddle Sr. instead listened to Nicole. He was not only not angry, but he also nodded in agreement as well as he slowly laid down.

Nicole's timing was impeccable. He had indeed felt a little tired and wanted to have a good rest.

Seeing him lying down, Daniel quickly covered him with a quilt.

“Dad, have a good rest. We’ll head back first.”

Seeing that, Damien, Miley, and the rest could only leave together. As the door closed, Damien looked at Daniel and his wife hogging the limelight today and felt a little irritable. Chloe did not rush back to see Mr. Riddle Sr. wake up. If she had been around, the limelight would not have been Nicole’s alone.

As he thought of this, he gave Miley a glare. This was the good daughter she raised! The daughter was only busy with work all day and not unlike a country girl who knew when to flatter someone. Everyone went downstairs. Nicole planned to go straight back to school and did not intend to stay the night at the Riddle family manor.

Seeing her in such a hurry, Daniel felt a little distress. “You really need to get a good rest once you get back tonight.”

Nicole looked at her father’s worried expression and replied softly. “I’m not tired. I still need to catch up on classes when I go back to school.” Gloria, too gave her a pained look. “You’re going back just to study?” Nicole said somewhat helplessly. “The monthly exam is soon.”

Although Mr. Riddle Sr. had agreed to declare her identity, that meant that she would become a member of the Riddle family, and she could not afford to neglect her exams.

“Then I’ll send a driver to send you back.” Seeing how serious she was, Daniel could only agree.

Nicole nodded. Seeing Gloria’s reluctant look, she pondered a little before saying. “I’ll come back often to watch Grandpa take his medicine.”

When Gloria heard her say that, she was a little more relieved. Yet, she was bound to feel a little sad seeing her daughter leaving. “Take care then.”

Soon, the chauffeurs drove the cars over. Nicole got onto one while Daniel and his wife got into another as they left.

Damien stood in Mr. Riddle Sr.’s room as he watched them leave. He then turned his eyes toward Mr. Riddle Sr., who had already fallen into a slight sleep, and his gaze became deep.

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Chapter 276

He felt that the change in Mr. Riddle Sr.’s attitude toward Nicole was just too great.

It was not only because of the Rogers family but there was something else that he did not know hidden within.

Who was the doctor that Nicole found? So much so that the doctor could save Mr. Riddle Sr., who had a literal death sentence on his head. It was really a miracle.

He had witnessed how Mr. Riddle Sr. treated Daniel and Dillon today. 'If it were not for my quick thinking, I probably would have ended up the same as Dillon.'

Thinking of this, a grim look appeared on Damien's face.

It seemed like he could no longer underestimate Daniel's family. Johnston Group Office. As he had met Nicole at Nottingbrook, the irritability within him had slowly subsided over the past two days as he let out a gentle smile.

Max was reporting to him the quarterly summary report of the current quarter, and seeing Jared in a good mood, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He did not need to think to know that only Nicole could control his boss' emotions like that.

When Nicole was not around his boss, even a smile was a luxury. Yet, ever since meeting her, he had been smiling so brightly it was weird.

'It seems like I've underestimated Miss Nicole's place in the boss' heart.'

Jared did not care about him being distracted as his phone suddenly lit up as a message came in.

He did not say much as he picked up his coat and walked out. Max looked at him for a few seconds before finally reacting and chasing after Jared.

Jared walked straight to the car, and before Max could even open the door for him, Jared had left him behind as he started the car and sped in a familiar direction. Max's hand paused in midair as he looked at the puff of smoke left behind by the speeding car. He shook his head helplessly.

"Really..."

'Once he got a woman, he straightaway forgets about his assistant.' Jared did not have the time to care about Max's feelings. Everything in his mind was cast aside for one single purpose.

To see her.

He could not be bothered why Zeke was beside her, nor did he care about how she could cure Mr. Riddle Sr.

Now that she is back, then he will go see her.

Nothing more. A few stray strands of hair fell before his eyes, yet they were very quickly blown aside by the strong wind pouring in through the open window, revealing his deep and beautiful eyes. It was so beautiful it was unreal. Nicole had thought that the school gate should be deserted when she returned to school at this hour. Yet when she got off the car, she found out that a group of girls was standing at the entrance. Nicole did not know what they were doing. She simply just walked ahead and wanted to walk around them.

Just as she was about to step onto the school grounds, she saw an extremely cool pink sports car, and someone very familiar was standing in front of the car.

When the other party saw her, he immediately walked over. As shadows gave way to light, Nicole could see the person's magnificent face clearly. When she saw him, her tiredness dissipated.

Ignoring the gaze of others, she walked toward him as a light smile appeared on her face. When Jared saw her smile, his expression softened. "Your grandpa's matter is settled?" Nicole looked at his handsome face and nodded. "Why are you here?" Jared looked at her without replying. The pleading in his eyes seemed to be overflowing. Nicole looked at his attractive eyes, and the glow in his eyes was brighter than the starlight. She then understood something. Nicole then smiled. A smile as pure as snow, with a tinge of understanding. :

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Chapter 277 "It's still early. Make me a cup of coffee."

Jared did not speak as he blinked at Nicole as he walked toward the cafe.

Nicole's voice rang out behind him. "What? Don't want your car?" A gentle smile appeared at the corners of Jared's lips. 'She's already here. What's the need for the car?'

The two walked side by side. Under the street lamp, a beautiful silhouette was formed.

Inside the coffee shop, Klaus was back to being the counter staff. As he was wiping the cup out of boredom as he leaned against the bar, he was shocked when he saw Jared walk in. The moment he caught sight of the smile on the latter's face, he instantly whispered 'Good god' inwardly. 'Why is boss, who had been grumpy the whole day long, coming in now with a smile...'

'Wait.'

Sure enough, when he saw Nicole behind Jared, he quietly put down the cup in his hand as he minimized his sense of existence.

Nicole walked to the place she and Jared usually sat and suddenly realized that he had indeed changed many of her habits. She actually did not feel any discomfort sitting before such a bright yet fragile window.

Jared leaned onto the table as he looked at her. Under the gentle light, one could feel the allure and warmth in his eyes.

"Order something?" Nicole looked at him as she leaned slightly backward. Her long, slightly curled hair flowed down, looking almost picturesque. She then looked at Jared's handsome face as she opened her lips slightly

"Bourbon Santos."

'What?'

When Klaus, who had been playing dead by the side, heard the name of that coffee, his eyes widened as he looked at Nicole and then at Jared.

When Jared heard the coffee's name, a glint appeared in his eyes. Yet his expression did not change as he said with some regret. "Brazilian coffee single blend quality is not too great. You'll have to wait, is it okay?"

Nicole looked at him, yet there was no disappointment in her eyes. She looked at his face as a beautiful smile appeared on hers. Her eyes seemed to be filled with some kind of faint emotions.

'A wait is indeed required.'

The two looked at each other with tacit understanding as if some sort of affection was flowing in the air.

Just at this moment, a low cry of pain rang out from behind them.

When Nicole heard the sound, she immediately turned over. It was a young student clutching his chest in pain as he fell from his chair and fainted as he lay on the ground.

Seeing him like this, his companions immediately leaped to the side in fear. The circle of students around him also hurriedly dodged to the side. Seeing the person like this, they were worried about getting into trouble and did not dare to go over.

When Jared saw this, he frowned a little.

Just as he was about to do something, he saw Nicole standing up and walking toward the student. She quickly came to his side and furrowed her brows as she looked at his pale face.

Nicole looked at his classmate to the side and raised her jaw a little. "Help me raise his neck."

The boy hesitated and did not dare to get close. Just as Nicole was about to say something else, Jared's clear voice rang out. "Let me."

Seeing that he stretched his hand out without hesitation and held the boy's neck in his hand, pushing him slightly higher than his heart, a look of appreciation appeared in Nicole's eyes. He could always understand what she was thinking in an instant. She did not delay and instead pulled out a leather pouch from her bag and pulled out a thin silver needle.

The girls around her saw this and covered their mouths in fear.

'Oh my god, what is this woman up to?' 'Does she want to kill someone?'

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Chapter 278

Nicole ignored their whispers as her fingers grabbed onto the row of cold silver needles, her expression entirely focused.

Everyone could not help but train their eyes on her finger movements. Her fair white hand was slowly moving along a black leather. Under the silver glint, it had an alluring beauty to it.

The hand slowly stopped at the front of a one-millimeter – thick needle. With a slight force from her index and middle fingers, she pulled that needle out between her fingertips. The glint reflected on Nicole's face as she carefully held the needle between her fingers and, with a flick of her hand, gently pierced onto the center of Jimmy's brow.

Her movement was smooth, without any sign of rust or shaking.

Everyone watched with bated breath at this beautiful yet dangerous scene, and no one dared to exhale.

Even so, a rather shrill female voice suddenly came from the back. "Aren't you that last placing Nicole? What are you doing here pretending that you know the needle technique? Do you want to kill him?"

There were already questioning voices within the crowd, but they were all fascinated by Nicole's elegant movements and forgot about it.

Now that the female voice mentioned it, they started to look at Nicole with a trace of doubt in their eyes.

For her to stick such a thick needle into him, she isn't saving him but killing him!

Plus, most of the people there were students, and some of them recognized Nicole.

And soon, confrontational voices started to appear among the crowd as they looked warily at Nicole with a faint look of fear in their eyes.

"Let's call an ambulance and get professional medics to save him!"

"Yeah! This Nicole is a loser who doesn't know anything. What should we do if he dies?"

"Let's call an ambulance. We cannot trust Nicole!" The first girl who spoke gleefully watched the look in the eyes of the crowd, slowly turning from admiration to disgust as she continued to pour fuel into the fire. "Hurry up and pull him aside. If Nicole kills him, all of you here will be accomplices!"

Those people looked at each other as they gritted their teeth upon hearing that.

They had to do it. They cannot allow themselves to be tagged as an accomplice to murder.

They walked over and scrambled to try to move the fainted boy away. A cold glint appeared in Nicole's eyes as she looked at the girl. The chill in her eyes was enough to freeze the latter's blood.

She recognized her. This was the girl who was chased out after trying to strike up a conversation with Jared last time.

She still had the cheek to show up here.

The girl trembled as she caught Nicole's gaze, yet she still held on to look back at Nicole. There was no trace of guilt in her eyes, only jealousy, and glee.

Nicole was outnumbered, and with the crowd now Nicole's enemy, she wanted to see what she could do to her.

'Who asked her to seduce the man I liked!'

Nicole looked at the foolish crowd rushing at her, and just as she was about to say something, a faint voice rang out.

“Don’t move, all of you.”

Jared, who was opposite Nicole, lazily raised his eyebrows as his presence was in full force.

His tone was extremely plain, yet it inexplicably caused everyone rushing forward to all subconsciously stop moving.

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Chapter 279

They felt that if they were to rush over, something terrifying would have happened.

The surroundings finally became quiet as Jared looked at Nicole with a look of comfort and trust in his eyes. “Go on.”

A faint glimmer flashed in Nicole’s eyes as she wasted no time. Her moves were steady and accurate as she plunged the needles into the various nerve points.

She was quick, her strength measured but not heavy. She slowly twisted and turned the needle with no trace of blood flowing out of the place she pierced.

Seeing that she had already started, even though everyone there was both disdainful and disgusted, they were so terrified they closed their eyes, not wishing to witness this cruel scene. Nicole’s expression did not change as she pulled out another two needles. This time, the needles were half as thick like the one before and were extremely sharp.

She quickly pierced the needles into the boy’s shoulder, and this time, she did not let up on her strength and pierced it into his body. Soon, a faint color of blood could be seen.

The nerve led to the brain.

She then moved her finger to the back and pulled out the last silver needle. That silver needle was so thin it was almost invisible. Yet it was almost twenty centimeters long. She gently held it between her fingertips. This time, she slowly inserted the needle into the boy’s chest cavity.

Straight down and unblocking his heart.

With four needles in, ten seconds in, the boy took a deep breath as if his throat was stuck by the backflow of air. Nicole quickly pulled out the needles and gave the boy a powerful slap on his back.

He instantly spat out a mouthful of black blood. His complexion, however, visibly improved with only the black and blue beneath his eyes and the dark yellowish tint

between his eyes, revealing his physical weakness. His chest quickly recovered to its normal tempo as he slowly opened his eyes. The first thing he saw was Nicole.

Jimmy looked at the beautiful snow-white face before him in a daze as he mumbled. "Is this heaven?"

'Otherwise, how can I meet an angel?'

Nicole said faintly. "No. You are still in the Royal Creek Institute, and it's almost time for the exam."

She looked at his stunned face, her voice extremely flat. "Don't overdo everything. The same goes for your revision. Get up early and exercise. You still have a long life to live, so take good care of your heart."

After saying that, she placed the exercise book in her hand onto his face, covering his somewhat confused face.

She looked at Jared, and he immediately let go. Suddenly bereft of support, the boy's head knocked against the ground with a 'Thud.'

That knock seemed to have woke him up as he held his exercise book and seemingly realized something

Seeing that he was fine, everyone could not help but laugh. After that, all of them realized something like the look in their eyes toward Nicole changed. All of them had seen that Jimmy had a cardiac arrest, and the reason they did not dare to come forward was afraid that he would die. They knew very well that even if they called the ambulance, it would be too late, even if it only took the ambulance ten minutes to arrive.

Fortunately, Nicole was around to save his life.

Recalling that they were almost instigated by someone to stop Nicole, the group clenched their fist as they wanted to catch that instigating girl.

However, she had already fled long ago. Nicole and Jared stood up and looked at each other.

Jared smiled slightly, and Nicole's expression too softened somewhat.

How could she not be touched by Jared's unconditional trust in her?

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Jimmy lay on the ground and finally figured out what had just happened. He sprung up and felt his heart that was beating once more. He looked glad to have survived. 'I really thought I was as good as dead when I had a cardiac arrest just now. Thankfully, she saved me!' he thought.

He watched Nicole's slender and tall figure with a perplexed expression. Jimmy was a huge fan of Snow Riddle. When the news of Snow Riddle being bullied by Nicole surfaced on the forum, he was outraged and indignant. Not only did he continuously smear her reputation online, but he also flung a heavy stone at Nicole's house one night. He was even a little displeased when Nicole flexibly dodged it. 'I was so close; how did she get so lucky?' he thought at the time. However, now that he was feeling his alive and beating heart, cold sweat poured down his forehead.

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'Nicole isn't the lucky one. I am! I almost killed my savior!' he thought. Jimmy paled further at the thought of this. He felt his heart constricting once more and almost fainted again.

Nicole noticed his discomfort. With a solemn expression, she retrieved a small white tablet from her pocket. Then, she broke it in half, walked up to Jimmy, and stuffed half of it into his mouth.

After that, she shouted at the people who came with Jimmy.

"Water!"

They quickly turned around and handed Nicole the water in front of Jimmy. Nicole had a blank expression. After taking the bottle, she grabbed Jimmy by his jaw and poured water into his mouth.

After Jimmy had swallowed the drug, it took effect very quickly. He took a deep breath before turning to look at Nicole with a troubled look in his eyes. However, he realized that at the end of the day, what she did for him was far greater than his ego. He lowered his head and bowed deeply at Nicole. "Thank you for saving me, Nicole." Jimmy thanked her but did not get up. He gritted his teeth and continued speaking. "One more thing, I was the one who threw that stone previously." "I'm so sorry!" "I must have been blind. How could Nicole, someone who saved a person she did not know, bully the gentle-looking Snow Riddle? Plus, there was only one photo. I didn't even get to see what happened before and after. Why was I stupid enough to be manipulated by these people?" Jimmy revealed a pained expression at the thought of this. After his near-death experience, he felt as though he had flipped on a switch. Everything that

confused him was as clear as day to him now.

Nicole looked at his genuinely regretful expression. She, on the other hand, was not bothered,

'I was about to forget the incident from that day if he didn't bring it up,' she thought.

She merely patted his shoulder after hearing his words. Considering how he had a near-death experience, her tone actually sounded a little gentle.

"It's alright. I forgive you."

Jimmy initially thought that Nicole was a difficult person and that a storm would be awaiting him. He never expected to be forgiven this easily.

Her forgiveness made him want to cry.

'This is what true gentleness looks like,' he thought.

He started to choke up a little and sounded like he was traumatized.

"I almost killed you, I..."

'I'm a sinner,' he thought. Nicole sighed helplessly as she watched him. Her voice sounded far away but close at the same time, "I told you, it's alright."

She did not care about what happened. After all, he did not have what it took to actually harm her.

'Since he has apologized, it's fine.' she thought.