

MY WIFE IS A HACKER

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2781-The carer understood Thomas' perspective, so she quietly walked off to pack his luggage. Meanwhile, Thomas was looking out of his window, his face creased and wrinkled in deep contemplation. His body had significantly improved after the treatment he had received. He knew that Nicole was the one who had provided such support to him.

Besides, he also understood that she had no bad blood with Harvey and just wanted to help him.

Thomas had, through the hard way, learned that Harvey had indeed morphed into a wicked person over the years. He had always felt guilty for Harvey's unfortunate upbringing, which had led him to enable Harvey. But then, he realized that his indulgence of him had resulted in Harvey becoming what he was.

Harvey's life should have been peaceful, happy and comfortable, not filled with darkness and uncontrolled madness. If Harvey continued to latch onto his past, he would be forever stuck in his past with no hope of ever finding peace.

"Forget it," Thomas sighed, his eyes revealing a determined resolve.

At this point, it was too late to change his mind, as he had already agreed to Nicole's plans. All he had to do now was to stay firm until the very end. He believed in doing so. At the very least, Harvey could get his redemption, albeit in a way he had never anticipated.

In the afternoon, sunlight poured in, casting a warm glow in Nicole's room. After she had eaten her lunch, Nicole began lounging around until she heard a knock on the office door.

"Come in," Nicole said.

After the door had opened, Ellar walked in.

Nicole raised her brows in curiosity. "What brought you here? n "I'm here to treat you to a meal," Ellar smirked. "We've agreed on it earlier, so why not make it today?"

“Today?” Nicole asked, eyeing Ellar with a mischievous look etched on her face.

“The final results are not out yet, but you’re celebrating an early victory already?”

Are you really so confident that you’ll come up on top?”

“You said I didn’t have to secure the final bid, and that all I have to do is get my foot through the door. Well, here I am. I’m feeling good, so I thought, why don’t I treat everyone to a meal? Besides, it’s my way of showing gratitude to those who’ve helped me,” Ellar asserted.

Nicole then rolled her eyes at Ellar, and revealed, “I can see your ulterior motives, dude. You’re not just celebrating your progress.”

“Hehe, not at all,” Ellar chuckled, running his hand through his hair while refusing to admit what he was up to.

However, Nicole had already seen through Ellar’s intentions as she shook her head in amusement. It was obvious to her that Ellar was doing this for Patricia.

“You can ask Patricia. I’m fine with anything,” Nicole replied, finally giving Ellar an out.

“Okay, thanks!” Ellar beamed and marched out of her office, which left Nicole chuckling at his inability to be subtle.

Ellar then went straight to find Patricia and proposed, “Let’s have dinner tonight.”

“No thanks,” Patricia declined, getting increasingly irritated by Ellar’s presumptuous behavior.

“Nicole has already agreed. Aren’t you responsible for protecting her?” Ellar said, bringing up Nicole’s involvement.

“Ms. Riddle is going too?” she asked while frowning.

“Yep, I said I was going to buy everyone dinner for their help before,” Ellar grinned, feeling triumphant.

He thought there was no way Patricia could decline his offer if he put it that way.

“Since it’s a thank-you for everyone’s help, Ms. Riddle and I aren’t the only ones who’ll be there, right?” Patricia probed.

Without much thought, Ellar readily responded, “Of course not. Everyone is welcome to join.”

“Alright then, you can go now,” Patricia said, lowering her head to focus on her work.

“Erm. So, are you joining?” Ellar tested. “Well, I’ll take that as a yes.”

Patricia’s attitude was strange, but the bottom line was, she did not explicitly decline his invitation. Thus, Ellar assumed she had agreed.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2782-Ellar thought that as long as Nicole was there, Patricia should be too. With that, Ellar came up with an idea and decided to call Jared.

“Hello,” Jared’s cold voice blared out through the speakers.

With a chill running down his spine now, Ellar began to regret making the call in the first place.

Then, he gritted his teeth in determination, and with Patricia in his mind, he continued, “H-Hey brother-in-law. It’s me, Ellar.”

After pausing for a moment, Jared’s voice softened a little.” Speak.”

Using the word, “brother-in-law” to address Jared clearly pleased him, and so, Ellar became more comfortable talking to him.

“Jared, I’m treating Nicole and the others to dinner tonight. You should come too,” Ellar sincerely invited.

Although Jared’s presence might affect the atmosphere, he was also the only person who could bring Nicole home without Patricia following her back. This was the best idea Ellar could think of to isolate Patricia and get her to be alone.

“Yeah, sure,” Jared agreed and hung up.

Upon hearing the beep, Ellar blinked his eyes in disbelief. He was so excited that he was on the verge of shouting out in joy.

And after returning to Nicole's office, Ellar grinned and said, "Nicole, I'll make the reservations now. Do you have any special cravings?"

"I'm good. Anything will do," Nicole replied, thinking that she was up for anything as long as it was delicious.

"If you have none, I'll make reservations in an Italian restaurant then," Ellar informed.

He then called the restaurant's number and booked a private room for ten.

"Why did you book a room for so many people?" Nicole asked in surprise.

"Patricia said that everyone who has given me a helping hand will be coming.

I'm not sure how many will show up, so it's better to leave a few spots empty,"

Ellar said confidently.

For Ellar, all he needed was for Nicole, Jared, and Patricia to show up. The game plan for him was that Jared and Nicole would leave once dinner was over, leaving Patricia alone. When that moment arrived, he would seize the opportunity to spend more time with her.

"What are you smiling at?" Nicole asked with a frown, as Ellar was grinning like an idiot from ear to ear.

Seeing this, Ellar snapped out of it and regained his composure. "It's nothing. I was just wondering whether I should stick around or return to BayCorp."

"It's still early, so you should probably get back to BayCorp and get some work done," Nicole suggested.

However, Nicole's response did not satisfy Ellar, who argued, "Nicole, I'll have nothing to do even if I do head back. Why don't I stay here and wait for you?"

"Are you sure you'd like to wait for me?" Nicole teased, having seen through Ellar's intentions.

“Hehe, I mean, I’m waiting for everyone,” Ellar chuckled, feeling embarrassed and nervous.

Seeing that Ellar was adamant in having his way, Nicole rolled her eyes out of amusement and warned, “Don’t disrupt our work, then.”

“I promise I won’t,” Ellar declared with a solemn look, trying to appear more serious.

Nicole shook her head and chuckled as Ellar left her office in high spirits. It was hard for her to imagine that Ellar actually liked Patricia; she wondered if Patricia would ever even like someone as socially awkward as Ellar. If anything, the dynamic they had felt more like a one sided relationship between an elder and younger sibling, where only one was fond of the other.

Ellar headed straight to Patricia’s office after leaving Nicole’s. Without saying anything to her, he stood around and helped, pouring her coffee and offering her snacks from time to time. Whenever Patricia raised her hand, a glass of water would appear and be handed to her.

At first, Patricia was extremely resistant, but then, Ellar remained silent and unintrusive. He simply stood nearby, ready to assist her when she needed it.

This left Patricia speechless, and eventually, she just let him be.

“Ugh,” Patricia groaned after a while, unable to stifle her frustration when another glass of water was offered to her again.

After setting the files in her hand down, Patricia looked Ellar in the eye and said, “I don’t need your assistance, and I’m not thirsty. Sometimes, I stop just to take a break.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2783-“Oh, you can just rest. Don’t mind me,” Ellar compromised.

Then, he placed the glass of water down and took five steps back away from her.

Having had it up to here with him, Patricia rolled her eyes and stared at Ellar with a look of helplessness. “Please get out.”

“Come on. I swear I’ll stay quiet and not bother you,” Ellar protested, and took another five steps back.

Patricia glared at him, frustrated by his actions. To her, his mere presence was a disturbance in itself. Usually, there was nothing in the office that would constitute a challenge for her. However, she could barely focus on her work today, and it was all because of Ellar being an annoyance, much like a fly buzzing around her ear.

After drawing a deep breath, Patricia suppressed her urge to lash out, and with a measure of calm, she said, “Get...out.”

“Wait, I promise not to come near you again,” Ellar pleaded.

As long as Patricia did not make him leave, Ellar was content to do nothing but see her work.

Patricia, however, refused to agree to Ellar’s request. Instead, she maintained her glare at him without uttering another word.

Ellar knew Patricia was not going to compromise, but he really did not want to leave, so he bit his lips and crouched down behind the couch. “I promise you won’t see me. Is this alright?”

It was at this point that Patricia was on the verge of throwing the stack of files in her hand at him out of frustration. Ellar had deliberately come here to piss her off.

“Suit yourself,” Patricia said.

Defeated, Patricia stormed out of her office, deciding that she would leave if Ellar wanted to stay.

After hurrying out of her office, Patricia went to Lulu’s.

“Huh? Why are you here?” Lulu asked.

And upon noticing the sour look on Patricia’s face, Lulu asked, “Are you angry at something?”

“I’m fine. Can I just use your place for a moment?” Patricia asked as she took a seat.

Lulu frowned in puzzlement. "What's wrong with yours?"

After completing her sentence, Lulu glanced outside and noticed Ellar, who had just emerged from Patricia's office. She blinked in confusion, wondering what was going on.

"Hey, I think Ellar went into your office looking for you," Lulu informed.

"Ignore him," Patricia replied curtly.

Lulu widened her eyes and grinned as the truth of the situation dawned upon her. "Patricia? Is there something going on between you and Ellar?"

"No way! There's nothing between us. Don't overthink it," Patricia clarified sternly.

"Alright. Those are just my intrusive thoughts. Nothing to cry home about. You, however, will have more to think about," Lulu teased, her grin becoming wider as she glanced outside again.

Ellar's look of anxiety, coupled with his frantic search for Patricia, had made it obvious that something was wrong. Understandably, Ellar, who had always shadowed Nicole, had taken a liking for tough and independent women such as the likes of Patricia. The only difference was that Ellar had grown up, and was now able to stand on his own.

In fact, Lulu found them to be quite a cute match.

Lulu turned to stare at Patricia, only to find her busy with her work. So, she shrugged her shoulders and dropped the conversation.

Meanwhile, Ellar had gone to ask Nicole's secretary about Patricia's whereabouts after he could not find her anywhere.

"I saw Patricia going into Lulu's office just now," the secretary replied.

Ellar shot Lulu's office a glance, and it just so happened that Lulu was also looking outside with a smirk.

Defeated, he furrowed his brows and headed to Nicole's office. Since Patricia was eluding him, it would be stupid for him to follow her around and badger her again. If he went to Lulu's office, Patricia might just storm off again and find another place to hide.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2784-With that thought in mind, Ellar stopped his search for Patricia and headed off to stay in Nicole's office.

Soon, dusk arrived, announcing the end of the workday. Ellar would finally get to see Patricia, as he had planned.

After exiting the elevator, the group arrived in the lobby on the first floor.

"Nicole? Spencer will be here to pick me up. I won't be walking with you. See you at the restaurant later." Lulu smiled and waved goodbye to Nicole.

"Sure, see you later," Nicole smirked.

Once Lulu had split from the group, Ellar announced, "Let's go!"

"I'll drive," Patricia said, and went off to the parking lot to get the car.

By the time Nicole and Ellar reached the entrance, Patricia was already there waiting in the car. After they had all gotten in, Patricia drove them to the restaurant Ellar had booked.

Upon arrival, a bunch of people entered the private room Ellar had booked. He was rendered speechless the instant he saw the room filled to the brim with guests.

'Patricia really isn't messing around. She literally invited an entire crowd. Even the secretary is here,' he thought.

Fortunately, Ellar had made the necessary preparations beforehand by bagging the largest room. Otherwise, there would not be enough space for everyone.

Patricia, on the other hand, was rather pleased to see the look of shock on Ellar's face after a long, annoying day at work. 'Pfft. I hope you like buying dinner for an entire crowd. Who in their right mind would believe your crap about expressing your gratitude for everyone anyway? I already knew your intentions from the very beginning.' Ellar's intentions were as clear as day to her, even after she had said and done much to let him know that she was not interested in him. She was wondering if her act of rejection was not clear enough to him since Ellar had not reacted to it in any significant way.

"Ms. Riddle," everyone stood up and greeted her when Nicole entered.

“Sit down, please. There’s no need to be formal. Ellar just wanted to thank everyone with a celebration,” Nicole smiled.

“Thank you, Mr. Riddle,” everyone thanked in unison.

Upon hearing Spencer and Samuel express their thanks, Ellar shot them both a look of disapproval and complained, “Why are you two joining in on the fun?”

“Hahaha. Why not? After all, you’re treating us to dinner,” the two teased.

“Stop it. I feel like you’re mocking me,” Ellar whined.

“No, we’re just here to support you,” Samuel explained. “I mean, this is good news, isn’t it? We’re just having an early celebration for you before you secure that bid.”

“Well, I appreciate it. Thank you, I’ll do my very best,” Ellar promised, serious and unsmiling.

Ellar genuinely hoped to win the bid to prove to Nicole of what he was capable.

He did not wish to disappoint her.

After all, Nicole was the one who had entrusted this project to him, and he wanted to live up to her trust.

Don’t put too much pressure on yourself. People need experiences to get better at what they do.” Nicole comforted and encouraged Ellar by giving him a pat on the shoulder.

“Yeah,” Ellar agreed, after which he looked at everyone.” Please, take a seat.”

After everyone had been seated, the server came over to ask them if they would like their dishes served.

However, Ellar stopped her before she could signal her coworkers. “Please wait for a moment longer. One of our guests hasn’t arrived yet.”

“Sure, just let me know when you’re ready,” the server replied and left.

“Who else is coming?” Patricia asked, feeling puzzled.

She had already called everyone involved in the project over. She had even begged Lulu to get June, Spencer and Samuel to come over. Patricia genuinely did not know anyone else who was left out.

Just as she was wondering who that person was, Jared walked in. She was stunned upon seeing Jared, and after regaining her composure, she turned around and glared at Ellar.

She knew it must have been Ellar's idea, and above anything else, she was aware of Ellar's intention of having invited Jared over; Ellar had indeed been playing dumb all this while.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2785-'Ellar often looks like a sad, miserable kid. He looks like he's gullible and easy to trick, but he's actually really sly. He is getting Mr. Johnston to take Ms. Riddle home, so I don't have to. But just because I'm not the one taking Ms. Riddle home, doesn't mean I'll give him the chance to hang out with me alone.' Patricia took a deep breath and sat down calmly, acting like everything was normal as she waited for the dishes to be served.

Ellar stole a quick glance at her. Seeing that she was not acting weirdly, he breathed a sigh of relief. He knew Patricia was too clever to not have seen through his plan, but there would be nothing for him to worry about as long as Patricia was not mad or anything.

After everyone had been seated, the waiter proceeded to bring the food in, whereupon they began eating. The air in the room had gotten a little tense the moment Jared showed up, but everyone tried to keep their discomfort under wraps.

After a bit, Jared took Nicole with him and left the restaurant. With them gone, the atmosphere became even livelier as everyone got louder.

After Jared and Nicole had exited the restaurant, Jared looked at her. "You're still hungry, right?"

He noticed that she had not eaten much before the two of them left the premises, and figured that she had not had enough.

Nicole smiled. "You know, it gets difficult for everyone to relax and enjoy their food with you around. Let's head somewhere else."

“A little date just for the both of us,” Jared smirked.

Nicole gave Jared a playful look and linked her arm with his as they got into the car. “Why did you agree to Ellar’s request?”

She was genuinely curious. Though she knew it was Ellar’s idea, she could not help but wonder why Jared had agreed.

“Well, I am the in-law,” Jared said as if it was an obvious fact, and as if it was not a big deal for him to look after his cousin-in-law.

Upon hearing that, Nicole’s eyes widened in surprise.” Really? Is that it?”

‘Is he that easy to please? Just because Ellar is his cousin-in-law?’ she wondered.

Jared affectionately squeezed Nicole’s nose. “Well, what else should it be? Isn’t that right?”

Curious and deep in thought, Nicole tilted her head and looked at Jared. “Not that there’s anything wrong with that. But it just seems too easy for anyone to get you to do something, like it doesn’t quite match how you usually are.”

Jared smiled and gently held Nicole’s hand. To him, nothing else mattered apart from the happiness he would feel whenever he was with her.

They pulled up at a diner, ordered a few simple dishes, and began eating again thereafter. Having only nibbled on a bit earlier, they felt much better now that their stomachs were filled, both with food and the simple joy of just being able to enjoy a meal together.

After dinner was over, Nicole cautiously asked Jared, “Are your people allowed to date?”

Puzzled, Jared turned to look at her. “Why do you ask?”

“I think Ellar might have a crush on Patricia,” she replied.

In response, Jared flashed her a smile out of amusement.” That’s for them to decide. It’s not my place to get involved in things like these.”

“Oh, that’s good,” Nicole said.

Nicole felt a little relieved. She had noticed that Patricia seemed to be resisting each and every advance Ellar had made thus far. She was not sure if it was because they were not allowed to date or if it was because Patricia simply did not like him. If it was about permission, she thought she could perhaps talk to Jared. Similarly, if Patricia had simply rejected Ellar's advances out of nothing but pure disinterest in him, she would not interfere. After all, relationships should be forged based on mutual feelings, not pressure.

"Mr. Johnston and Ms. Riddle. You really know how to enjoy yourselves, don't you? Leaving the kids at home for a romantic evening?" Harvey's voice suddenly blared out behind them.

As expected, the sarcastic comment made Nicole frown. 'He's like a shadow you can never get rid of! Gosh, he's always around me! Why does he have to be everywhere?'

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2786-Nicole, in a frosty tone of voice, snapped back at Harvey. "We're indeed not as meddlesome as you."

'Why does he have to butt in on how people raise their kids?' she thought.

Harvey, who was feeling the sting from her words, replied, "I was just showing my concern."

"We don't need your concern. You should rather pay attention to your own affairs," she said. 'He really should stop poking his nose where he doesn't belong.' Trying to suppress his anger, Harvey changed the subject and mellowed histone. "Are you done eating?"

'Nicole is getting ruder by the day. Am I really that bothersome to her?' he wondered.

Instantly, Nicole got up with Jared. "Yes, we've finished.

We'll leave you to eat your meal."

Although Nicole's words were polite, her message to Harvey was clear; she was telling him to stay out of her and Jared's way.

Harvey was seething as he watched them disappear from view, and so, he silently made a promise to himself, 'Just wait until my plan works out, Nicole.'

Everything's going to change soon. Let's see how you treat me then.' Then, a waiter approached him. "Sir, would you like this table? I can clear it for you right away."

Harvey looked at the scraps of the meal on the table, and in unbridled annoyance, he said, "No, that's not necessary."

He was not really there to eat; he had deliberately entered the establishment upon spotting Nicole and Jared. His initial intent was just to see Nicole, but the encounter had left him seething with anger.

Nicole hasn't changed a bit over the years. Her words are even sharper now.

Just wait, Nicole. Just you wait! In three days, you'll understand what it means to regret your actions,' he fumed.

After Nicole and Jared had left, they got into their car to head home.

Leaning back against her seat, Nicole let out a sigh. "Harvey is still the jerk he was years ago, just that he's even more obstinate and radical now."

Nicole thought about Harvey's behavior as she recalled her days in school. He always had an air of arrogance about him, ignoring the feelings and opinions of others as if everything should just cater to his whims. She had never been able to figure out whether Harvey's affection for her was genuine love or just a sense of entitlement and possession, as well as an inability to accept loss; resentment for not getting what he desired.

"It's simply childishness." Jared coldly spat, showing his complete disregard for Harvey.

Harvey might have a plethora of schemes up his sleeves, but they were all rather childish and posed no serious threat. At most, they were just minor nuisances. To Nicole, Harvey's actions were nothing for her to worry about, for they were more annoying than anything else, which was why she was determined to put an end to them once and for all.

Nicole glanced up at Jared and smiled, after which she shifted the conversation to something more pleasant." Nolan and Lana are craving ice cream. I've promised to get them some."

"Sure, let's go buy some," Jared said cheerfully.

Then, the couple headed off to get some of the sweet, cold treats for their children without giving a second thought to Harvey's recent attempt to rile them up. For Nicole and Jared, there was no reason to allow pesky trivialities to ruin their day.

Back at the Italian restaurant, Lulu came up with an idea as everyone was finishing the last of their meals and preparing to go home. "Why don't we change things up and go out for some drinks?"

Instantly, a colleague of hers said, "I'll have to pass, Lulu. I need to organize some documents when I get back."

"I won't be going either. There's a curfew in my place."

Several of her co-workers went on to inform her of their inability to join, to which Lulu responded in understanding. "Alright. It's optional. No pressure there."

Once those who had opted out had departed, Lulu looked around and saw that the only ones left were June, Samuel, Spencer, Ellar, Patricia, and herself.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2787-"You're not going either, Patricia?" Lulu asked with a hint of uncertainty in her voice.

She knew that if Patricia did not come along, Ellar would most likely not either.

That would leave just four of them, making it somewhat less exciting for all of them.

Patricia caught onto Lulu's hint, and after a moment of hesitation, she nodded.

"Okay, I'll come."

"Really? Count me in too!" Ellar's face lit up, as he was previously certain that Patricia would just say no to Lulu's idea.

But before he could get too excited, Patricia shot him a frosty glare. "No, you can't join us."

"Why not?" he asked, his momentary sense of joy dissipating. 'Where's the fun in that?' Lulu, whose brows were furrowed in confusion, turned to Patricia.

“Come on, Patricia. Let him come. It’ll always be more fun with more people, don’t you think?”

“Yeah, exactly!” Ellar pleaded with Patricia, hoping she would change her mind.

However, Patricia stood firm, going as far as giving him an ultimatum. “If you go, Ellar, I’m not going.”

June, sensing the tension, began to wonder what was happening between them, but Ellar quickly interrupted her train of thought.

“Okay, okay, you should go. I’ll just leave,” he said.

Ellar giving in just like that caught Patricia off guard, making her frown in suspicion. ‘He gave in too quickly. Something doesn’t feel right.’ “Alright, let’s go then,” Lulu finally said. “It might not be as fun with so few of us around, though.”

“No worries, I’ll invite someone else,” Patricia said, already heading out.

“Invite someone? Who?” Lulu asked, taken aback. “Did I miss something? Does Patricia have a boyfriend? Is that the reason why she’s so cold toward Ellar?” Ellar, in the meantime, was looking increasingly troubled, his mind a chaotic whirlwind of doubts. ‘Patricia doesn’t want me to come along and she’s talking about inviting someone else. What does that mean? She said she didn’t have a boyfriend, so who could she be thinking of inviting?’ Then, he cast a glance over at Samuel, June, Lulu, and Spencer while his thoughts continued to race. ‘It’s unlikely that Patricia will just bring just one of her girl friends along, right? But if it’s not a girl friend, will it be another dude?’ These thoughts inundated Ellar, making him even paler than before as a sense of dread slowly crept in. ‘Am I being left behind? Is it possible that Patricia already has someone else in mind?’ “Ellar? Ellar!”

“Huh?” Lulu’s voice finally got to Ellar, snapping him out of it.

For a moment, there was a look of puzzlement on his face.

“What’s on your mind?” Lulu asked.

“Nothing.” Ellar quickly shifted the focus. “Why did you call me?”

“Are you sure you’re not coming with us?” Lulu asked, her tone reflecting her disappointment.

She had hoped that the group outing would give Ellar and Patricia a chance to connect with one another, especially if there was a potential romance brewing.

“Just go ahead without me. I’ll think of something,” Ellar said, noticing that Patricia had already departed.

He then encouraged the others to leave as well.

“Okay, we’re heading out. But hurry up. Don’t pass this opportunity up,” Samuel reminded Ellar.

After everyone else had left, Ellar ran his hands through his hair out of irritation and determination. He had initially planned to stay back and then follow them discreetly. Now, he was even more driven to go and find out who Patricia was going to meet.

Meanwhile, Lulu could not help but express her concern as Samuel, Spencer, and the others got into their car. “I didn’t know Patricia had a boyfriend. I hope I haven’t stirred anything up.”

“Don’t worry about it. Let’s just see how things unfold,”

Spencer said, offering a comforting pat to Lulu on her shoulder.

Soon after, the group reached their destination.

There, Lulu spotted Charlie, whom she studied from top to toe. “You seem familiar. Have we met before?”

“Yes, once,” Charlie said. “Hi. I’m Charlie.”

“Oh, Mr. Johnston’s...” Lulu recalled. ‘Ah, he’s working for Jared.’

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2788-“Let’s head inside,” Patricia said, not giving away much about Charlie.

She had not brought Charlie here to drink, and she was not here for that either.

As the group went in, Lulu hung back and looked across the street.

She could not spot Ellar's car, which made her worry. 'Will Ellar show up? Can he even find this place?' "Lulu, hurry up!" June called out.

"I'm on my way," Lulu replied and headed inside, completely oblivious to the van that had just pulled up at the curb.

As the night progressed, Nicole and Jared were getting ready for bed when the phone suddenly rang. Such an unexpected call during such a late hour made Nicole frown as she picked it up.

"Ms. Riddle? Ellar has been injured." Patricia's voice came through, sounding grave.

"What's going on?" Nicole asked, her voice low and her gaze sharp.

"We were attacked at the bar. Ellar got hurt while he was trying to protect me."

Patricia explained, her voice filled with worry and guilt.

Upon hearing that, Nicole tensed up. "Where is he now?"

"At the hospital," Patricia replied.

"I'm heading over now."

After Nicole had hung up, she scrambled, preparing to rush out of the house.

Jared, who had overheard the conversation, also got up.

"I'll go with you," he said, quickly getting dressed.

Then, he gently took Nicole's hand, and they hurried off together.

"Don't be too worried. It might not be as bad as it seems," Jared explained in the car, attempting to calm her nerves.

He figured that if Ellar's condition was really severe, Patricia would have shared more details.

"Okay." Nicole agreed, though she still had a look of worry on her.

When they got to the hospital, they saw Max, who had arrived after he had heard the news. "Mr. and Mrs. Johnston?"

n “What’s the situation?” Jared asked Max.

“We have our men on the case,” Max replied.

“Okay.” Jared, holding Nicole’s hand, led her into the hospital, with Max following them from behind.

Outside the emergency room, the atmosphere was tense, with June, Samuel, Spencer, Lulu, Charlie, and Patricia all waiting anxiously.

As Nicole approached them, Lulu immediately came up to her, looking deeply upset. Nicole, I really regret suggesting we go drinking. If I hadn’t, perhaps this wouldn’t have happened.”

“It’s not on you.” Patricia quickly comforted her upon seeing that Lulu was beating herself up over events that none of them could have foreseen. “Even if we hadn’t gone drinking, something else might have occurred.”

She then turned to Jared and Nicole with respect. “Mr. Johnston, Ms. Riddle.”

Nicole, sensing that Patricia might have more information, asked, “What exactly happened? Tell us everything.”

“I noticed someone following us from the moment we entered the restaurant. I wasn’t sure who they were after, so I discreetly messaged Charlie, telling him to be on alert outside,” Patricia explained.

“After you’ve left the place with Mr. Johnston, those people stuck around. They didn’t react even after our secretaries had all left, which made me think the target was probably...” she paused, looking at Samuel, Spencer, and the others, thus hinting that they might be the intended targets.

And that was why she had agreed to Lulu’s suggestion to hit the bar and asked Charlie to come along.

“But why Ellar? Why would they target him?” Samuel interrupted, puzzled.

“Ellar was supposed to be protected,” Patricia replied, her eyes narrowing. “Our assailants probably knew this and therefore, they switched their target.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2789-Samuel looked at Spencer, his face as white as a sheet. “Are they talking about us?”

“Looks like it,” Spencer replied as shivers ran down his spine.

They were fortunate to have had Patricia on their side, or they would have been in big trouble.

Lulu, looking equally worried, turned to Nicole. “Who are these people, Nicole?”

Nicole’s expression grew tense, and her eyes narrowed into a slit. She had hoped to keep them safe by not getting them involved, thinking that ignorance would protect them. But now, they were in just as much danger as she was.

“They’re after Ms. Riddle.” Patricia chimed in, deciding to fill others in on it after she had seen how troubled Nicole looked.

June gasped, her voice filled with fear. “So, Nicole is their main target?”

The thought that they were almost used as pawns to manipulate Nicole chilled her to the core. They owed their safety to Patricia and Charlie; otherwise, they could have been kidnapped and tortured as means to coerce Nicole into submitting.

Patricia nodded solemnly, her face brimming with concern. ‘These people are relentless. Since they couldn’t reach Ellar, they’ve decided to focus on Samuel, Spencer, and the rest of us.’ Unable to stomach more, Nicole quickly steered the conversation away. “How is Ellar doing?”

She did not want to linger on the dangerous topic. They had limited information about the group, and there was no point in getting everyone even more worried than they already were.

“Ellar sustained an injury in his arm. It’s serious but not lifethreatening. It’s going to make work and daily activities difficult for him,” Patricia quietly said.

After nodding, Nicole looked around at her friends and offered them a comforting smile. “You can all head home now. It’s alright.”

Samuel and the rest hesitated, their concern evident. “Maybe we should stick around a little longer.”

“No, you should get some rest. I’ll stay here until he’s out of the ward.” Nicole insisted, understanding that the recent scare had taken a toll on them.

Then, Lulu looked at Nicole and said, "Okay, we'll leave now."

She understood that they should go home. Besides, they all needed to rest up for the challenges and dangers they might face soon.

"And Lulu? Try to get some sleep. I need you to handle the situation with Harvey quickly," Nicole said with a sense of urgency in her voice.

In response, Lulu nodded. "I understand."

She realized that they had no time to spare. Their issue with Harvey had to be settled as quickly as possible due to the fact that Nicole had bigger problems on her plate now.

"Alright, we're leaving. But call us if you need us, okay?" June said.

Nicole's family were all in agreement with each other. If they could not be of help, it was best that they did not get in the way.

"Be careful out there," Samuel and Spencer said to Nicole out of concern.

"I promise to keep her safe," Jared confidently stated.

Feeling reassured, Samuel and Spencer nodded at Jared, trusting him to protect Nicole.

Right after the others had left, Jared gave Max a meaningful look.

"I'll get the security detail ready," Max responded, understanding Jared's concern for their safety.

Charlie, with a serious expression, then told Jared, "I have to leave, Mr.

Johnston." Jared, sensing that Charlie might have found something important, nodded.

"Alright, go ahead."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2790-Charlie then gave Patricia a quick look and hurried out of the hospital.

"Ms. Riddle, it was all a blur. A guy pretending to be a waiter started a fight, and then a bunch of people barged in. That's when Ellar got hurt," Patricia

said in a somber and heavy voice, her gaze fixed on the emergency room door.

Patricia remembered being irritated that Ellar had tagged along when he had agreed that he would not. The next thing she knew, he had jumped into the fray.

She was busy trying to shield Lulu and in the process, overlooked the other assailants who were sneaking up on her. But by the time she had gotten a firm grasp of the situation, she saw that Ellar's arm had already been slashed. That was when she and Charlie quickly neutralized their assailants and rushed Ellar to the hospital.

Ellar's wound was bad but not crippling.

Still, Patricia could not shake the feeling of guilt as she thought, "If I'd been more alert, Ellar wouldn't have ended up with a gash in his arm."

Nicole saw the look of guilt on Patricia's face and tried to reassure her, "Don't worry too much about it. The fault is on nobody."

After all, it had all happened so fast, and Ellar had gotten hurt trying to protect Patricia. Nobody could be blamed for that apart from their assailants, and Nicole was sure Ellar would rather be the one to take the hit than to allow Patricia to be the one in his place.

While they were talking, the door to the emergency room opened, and the doctor stepped out.

Seeing this, they quickly went up to him. "Doctor, how is he doing?"

"He didn't break any bones, but the cut is pretty deep. He's going to need to be careful for a bit," the doctor explained.

After sharing a few more instructions with the trio, he ordered the nurse, "Take the patient to his room now, please.

IV "Will do," the nurse answered and left to prepare the room for Ellar.

As Ellar was wheeled out on a stretcher, Patricia saw the rivulets of blood seeping through the bandage on his arm. The very sight of that deep gash caused her to bite her lip in anxiety.

“We should head to his room,” Nicole suggested, her eyes brimming with concern.

With that said, they hurried to Ellar’s room.

Nicole and Jared were hovering over Ellar’s bed anxiously as he reassured them, “I’m fine, really. It’s late. You guys should go home.”

He did not expect them to be so concerned. He had downplayed his injury, insisting it was minor. After all, he could not just watch as Patricia ran the risk of being hurt. Thankfully, she was okay, and his injuries were not serious. Now that it was all over, he did not want everyone to worry too much.

Nicole, observing Ellar’s pale complexion, firmly told him, “You need to be quiet and rest up. That’s what the doctor ordered.”

Ellar flashed her a faint smile in return. “Honestly, I’m fine. It’s just a minor wound.”

Turning to Patricia, he added, “And you, you should also go home and get some sleep.”

He knew that while Patricia had not been physically hurt, she had still struggled through the ordeal of the fight. Ellar was aware of the numerous tasks and investigations that would soon follow and understood that Patricia would need all of her strength for what was to come.

“No. I’m not leaving. I’m staying right here,” she said firmly as she met his gaze.

She could not bear the thought of leaving Ellar alone in the hospital, especially after he had taken a slash on the arm while protecting her.

“Really, you don’t need to stay. I’m okay by myself, and I can always call a nurse if I need something,” Ellar replied.

He was worried that Patricia would be spending the night in the hospital because of him. He would rather she go home to get some rest after all that she had been through.

However, Patricia was adamant and resolute on staying.

She gave Ellar a meaningful look before addressing Nicole and Jared. “Mr.

Johnston? Ms. Riddle? Go on. Head home. I'll handle things here."

Nicole, understanding Patricia's determination, finally relented, but not before reminding them, "Okay, then. Make sure to get some rest yourselves."

Then, she turned around, prepared to leave the hospital with Jared.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2791-While they were in the hospital room, Ellar helplessly muttered, "Actually, you don't need to stay. You should go home and get some rest."

"Just go to sleep if you've got nothing else on your mind. I can get my rest anywhere and anytime." Patricia up to the couch, pulled a blanket over herself, and laid down.

"Let me know if you need anything," she said as she looked at him.

"Okay." Ellar sighed in defeat after returning Patricia's gaze.

He was looking at the couch where Patricia was, shaking his head before laying down as well.

Though Patricia had stayed to take care of him on her own volition, he truly hoped that she would just leave and get some sleep back in the comforts of her own home.

However, it was evident at this point that Patricia would not listen to him; she would stay and accompany him through the night.

'Forget it. I'm just going to keep quiet so that she can get some shuteye,' he thought.

What he did not know was that Patricia was not able to sleep. Though she looked like she was already fast asleep on the couch, her mind was in a swirling vortex. All she could think of was the moment when she turned around to see Ellar shielding her from the blow she had failed to anticipate, followed by the image of blood gushing out of his arm after the slash had connected.

That was the moment that had shocked her to the very core. To her, Ellar had always been a vulnerable target in need of protection, much like a helpless,

younger brother to Nicole. That was why she had never thought that he would step forward to shield her.

There was also a strange and indescribable feeling stirring within her, but no matter what she did to process her emotions, the confusion only seemed to be mounting.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Jared were already on their way home.

“Mr. Johnston. The incident was likely perpetrated by the Eastern Falcon organization,” Max said.

“But have we caught anyone yet?” Jared asked coldly.

“Not yet, but Charlie is already on it.” Max hesitated for a moment. “Perhaps the guy we’ve previously apprehended was just a foot soldier. The other possibility is that they have deployed new members for their latest assault.”

If neither was the case, capturing one of their men should have dealt a massive blow to them. Realistically, it would be impossible for them to switch tactics and targets in such a short span of time just because Ellar was found to be well guarded. It would have taken them a fair bit of prep time to have done so.

“That’s possible.” Nicole’s eyes darkened. ‘Their analysis makes sense when you put it that way.’ After a brief moment of hesitation, Nicole softly said, “It seems that we’ll have to expedite our operations with Zane.”

“Has there been no news from Zane recently?” Max asked.

With a frown, Nicole softly muttered, “Nope. Everything seems a little too quiet on his end as well.”

And after careful consideration, Nicole took her phone out and called Zane.

‘Hey. I’m sorry to bother you at this hour, but something happened on my end,’

Nicole said, going straight to the point.

“It’s okay. I’m not hitting the sack yet. Go ahead and tell me about it,” Zane replied.

He knew that Nicole would not be calling at this time of the night if she did not have anything important to tell him.

Then, Nicole went on to describe the assault on them that had occurred today.

After hearing her account of the events that had transpired, Zane remained silent for a moment.

“We’ve not noticed any movements from Everett recently. It’s as if he has disappeared. I wonder what he’s up to,” Zane said once the delay was over.

“So, you suspect that this incident might be connected to Everett?” Nicole’s eyes narrowed.

About a week ago, Patricia had tasked someone to tail Damien, and there, they discovered that he had been getting himself involved in mysterious dealings with someone on a daily basis, someone seemingly related to the organization, Eastern Falcon.

However, Damien himself did not have any means of contacting them, so there was only one possibility-Everett had entered the picture.

And now, Everett seemed to have disappeared again, an act which further supported their theory of what was going on.

“We can’t be sure now. It just seems too coincidental,” Zane added.

“Yeah, it does seem suspicious.” Nicole said, feeling that Zane’s speculation made sense as well.

“In that case, we’ll continue to track Everett. You need to be more vigilant in San Joto. If you’re short on manpower, I can send more of our members over,” Zane stated, showing his concern for Nicole’s situation.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2792-“It’s okay. We’re still able to hold our own for now. It’s just that the recent events have been rather weird, so I wanted to share some information with you,” Nicole responded.

“Alright, if you need anything, feel free to reach out to me anytime,” Zane agreed.

“Yeah, that’s it for now,” Nicole replied, and hung up.

“Isn’t he with Lawrence?” Max’s eyes widened in surprise.¹ How could Everett go missing? “He probably weaseled his way out of Lawrence’s hideout,” Nicole snorted.

“Everett had only enlisted Lawrence’s help to flee San Joto. It just so happened that Lawrence had decided to detain him there after they had both left the city.

To flee at the slightest opportunity is something you can always expect from Everett.”

“Does Lawrence know about Everett’s disappearance?” Max wondered aloud.

“He might, but as to whether he knows where Everett went, we can’t be certain,”

Nicole sighed.

After all, Everett would definitely elude Lawrence’s vast surveillance apparatus if he truly was determined to escape. Now, the question that needed answering was, where would Everett go after he had fled Lawrence’s hideout?

At the end of the day, Lawrence was a force to be reckoned with, and there would be very few places in which Everett could hide even if his escape was a success.

“The Eastern Falcon headquarters.” Nicole thought out loud without If Everett was truly involved with the Eastern Falcon organization, the only also have received help from them to break himself out of Lawrence’s base where he was held.

Creasing her forehead, she wondered, ‘Is it possible that Everett and the Eastern Falcon have made a deal?’ By the time Nicole arrived home, it was already late at night.

Noticing how tired she looked, Jared gently caressed her hair and said, “You should sleep earlier today.”

“Yeah,” Nicole responded, after which she laid down with Jared and fell asleep.

The next day, the sun was bright and warm.

After they have had their breakfast, Nicole and Jared headed straight to the hospital.

The sight of Ellar looking much better and stronger made her breathe a sigh of relief. "Looks like you're recovering well."

At this rate, Ellar might experience a full recovery very soon, and that was more than enough to put Nicole at ease.

"It is just a minor injury. You don't really need to worry about me," Ellar said as he scratched his head.

"Did you inform your parents about this?" Nicole asked.

If everyone in the family was made aware of the fact that he had been hospitalized, they would most likely be on edge.

In response, Ellar shook his head and smiled. "No, I told them I went on a business trip and will be back in a few days, n His family would not have to get all worried sick if he returned home after his injury had completely healed.

"That's good. Otherwise, it would only make them anxious."

It was indeed a good idea to keep this from them, as news about his injury would do nothing but stress them out.

"However, I can't hold off on my work, so I'll have the procedures of my discharge completed in a bit. After that, I'll be heading to my office. I'm planning to stay there for a few days. Once my injury is gone. I'll go back home." Ellar gestured at his arm.

His idea was that returning home at this time would only stir up more unnecessary drama, so it would be better for him to stay in his office.

"Staying in your office isn't exactly going to help your recovery, you know."

Nicole furrowed her brows.

Having made his decision, Ellar looked at Nicole and replied, "It will. I'll be there every day, and I won't have to move around before and after work. In fact, I think my injuries might even heal faster, and it won't affect my work.

It's a win-win situation no matter how you look at it. Rest assured, I can take care of myself."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2793-"Since you've made up your mind, let's go with your plan. The company has assistants and secretaries who can aid you if needed," Nicole reminded.

"Sure," Ellar agreed before giving her a smile. "And I'm not a child anymore. I can take care of myself."

"Anyway, you should still wait a moment. Let the doctor examine you again. If everything is fine, you can prepare for your discharge," Nicole agreed.

"Okay." Ellar said, eagerly awaiting his discharge.

Nicole then turned to Patricia, and in a voice brimming with concern, she asked, "How are you? Did you rest well?"

"You don't have to worry about me, Ms. Riddle. I slept well," she replied and shot Ellar a glance without realizing it.

He was completely silent last night, and had probably done so on purpose to avoid disturbing her.

"As for the investigation, leave it to Charlie and Max. You should just focus on Damien." Nicole pursed her lips.

She knew that Patricia was still feeling somewhat guilty and remorseful over the events of last night, even though it was not her fault. This was compounded by the fact that Patricia had already detected her enemies earlier on and had arranged her defense plans in anticipation of what was to come. Unfortunately, the outcome of the encounter was regrettably well beyond her control.

But now that Ellar was fine and there were breakthroughs in their investigation, none of that mattered anymore. Soon, the results would be revealed.

"I understand, Ms. Riddle. Don't worry," Patricia said and nodded.

In fact, Patricia had her own set of speculations as well. Following Damien's lead was the right course of action, and she had an inkling that the person who had agreed to meet Damien would soon surface.

"Alright, that's settled then," Nicole said, and glanced at Ellar. "We'll be leaving now."

"Yeah, don't worry. I'm good here." Ellar nodded.

"Ms. Riddle..." Patricia paused and shot Nicole a hesitant look.

This prompted Nicole to raise an eyebrow. "Do you have something else to say?"

"I..." Patricia hesitated again. "I'll be heading to the company later. I must take him to his office first."

Understanding what Patricia's intentions were, Nicole said, "You're worried about him, aren't you? In that case, you can stay at BayCorp. There's nothing urgent for you to deal with at work, and I can assign your tasks to other people."

After all, Patricia's primary responsibility was investigating Damien, so she could work wherever she wanted and it would not make a difference at all.

"Well..." Patricia trailed off, having caught herself by surprise, for the last place she had expected to stay in was BayCorp.

"Thank you, Nicole," Ellar happily responded.

If that was the case, he would love to have Patricia keeping him company. He did not need her to take care of him, but being able to see her around was a blessing in itself.

"Alright, I'm leaving," Nicole said, before linking arms with Jared and leaving the ward.

"Goodbye, Nicole and Jared." Ellar was overjoyed.

As for Patricia, she could only stand there and breathe a mental sigh. 'Maybe I shouldn't have suggested it, but his injury...' After Nicole and Jared had exited the hospital, they got into their car.

“Mr. and Mrs. Johnston? Zane just sent us a message. It seems that Everett was broken out and taken away by the members of Eastern Falcon,” Max reported.

“I thought so,” Nicole replied.

The revelation did not surprise her at all. If Everett had indeed left Lawrence’s base, there was only one possible place left for him to go – the headquarters of Eastern Falcon.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2794-“But how did Everett get into contact with the Eastern Falcon?” Max asked, puzzled.

Everett used to be an ordinary, average Joe who would not stand out from a crowd even if he tried, so it was a wonder as to how he had become so formidable.

Obtaining the Water Crest, making deals with Lawrence, and conspiring with the elusive Eastern Falcon were just a list of things he had done. It was now anyone’s guess as to what else Everett had up his sleeves.

“Perhaps we’ve underestimated him from the very beginning. ” Nicole’s eyes darkened.

Initially, everyone was of the opinion that Everett was not particularly well-regarded, even in Damien’s family, but they had forgotten that the more inconspicuous someone seemed, the more likely they were to harbor something sinister.

They should have already noticed how cunning Everett was when he went out of his way to plot against their grandfather, Benjamin. However, they had overlooked how wicked of a person he truly was because his disposition indicated nothing out of the ordinary.

“If Everett is indeed conspiring with Eastern Falcon, he might go big,” Max remarked with concern.

The fact that Everett was working with Lawrence had already put them on guard, and at this juncture, they could only wonder what else Everett might do after he joined forces with the mysterious Eastern Falcon organization.

“Don’t worry, he won’t make a move for the time being. We just need to be prepared in advance.” Nicole narrowed her eyes.

‘Even if Everett is intent on taking us down, he can’t afford to act out of impulse for now. He still needs to wait for the right moment,’ she thought.

Jared then turned to Max and ordered, “Send a message to Zane and tell him to investigate how Everett managed to contact Eastern Falcon. Find out what transactions and shared interests are involved.”

“Yes,” Max respectfully replied.

Indeed, the organization would not have worked with Everett if he did not bring something significant to the table.

In the meantime, Nicole leaned back against her seat and furrowed her brows, seemingly contemplating something.

“What are you thinking?” Jared asked in a soft voice.

“I think our time is running out, so we should finish what he has started as soon as possible.” Nicole sounded determined.

“You’re talking about Harvey,” Jared added, knowing what Nicole was thinking about.

Nicole looked up at Jared and smiled. “Yes, him.”

In Harvey’s case, it would be better for Nicole to take care of him sooner than later. Being the petulant child he was, there was no need for her to waste her time and energy putting up with his antics anymore. Besides, she did not wish to deal with him any longer.

Fortunately, Lulu was almost done preparing. All they had to do was wait for Thomas to complete the plan.

“When will Thomas arrive?” Jared asked in a low voice.

“Tomorrow,” Nicole replied, before realizing that Jared seemed to be privy to what she was doing.

“Okay. How is it that you’ve found out about this too?” Her eyes widened in shock.

Holding her hand, Jared went on to whisper, "It's not difficult to guess, and Lulu wasn't too subtle about what she was doing either."

Only Harvey, who thought he had the upper hand, had noticed nothing at all.

Upon hearing that, Nicole could only shrug. "Maybe Harvey thinks it's not him who has fallen into Lulu's trap. If anything, it's the other way around."

"Maybe." Jared smirked, his smile betraying the coldness and contempt he had for Harvey.

Soon, a new day arrived, marking Thomas' return to the country.

As soon as he had walked out of the airport terminal, he saw that Nicole was already there waiting for him.

"I'm glad I saved you back then." He smiled.

Little did he know that the girl he rescued years ago had become the most important person in his life, and the only one he could rely on at this moment.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2795-"Mr. Ellison, you've been very helpful to me as well," Nicole smiled, feeling that Thomas should not think that way.

Thomas looked around, and when he could not see Harvey anywhere near them, he asked, "Shall we go?"

"He won't be coming. Perhaps he doesn't even know you're back," Nicole calmly stated, noticing that Thomas was searching for Harvey.

"Alright," he replied while hiding his true feelings about Harvey's absence.

Nicole shot him another glance but refrained from saying more. They then exited the airport altogether and got into a car.

"Should we head back to Royal Creek Institute?" Nicole asked Thomas.

"Royal Creek it is. I don't have anywhere else to go." Thomas said, his eyes downcast.

Although he had already made a decision, there was still a sliver of hope in his heart that Harvey would stop and change for the better. That way, he

could consider compromising for his grandson's sake, but as he could see, Harvey had disappointed him once again.

"Mr. Ellison, enduring the most difficult times often leads to a turn for the better,"

Nicole quipped after sensing what he was thinking of.

"I know. I'm just holding onto a glimmer of hope." Thomas sighed.

"Your hope will soon become a reality," Nicole reassured with a reasonable measure of confidence.

The lesson given to Harvey this time would be one that he would never forget.

Nodding, Thomas looked at her and smiled. "Alright, I'll wait for your good news then."

In no time, they arrived at Royal Creek Institute, where they pulled up at Thomas's humble dormitory.

Thomas scanned the room that had not changed during his absence and immediately knew that Nicole had tasked a cleaner to tidy it up for him on a regular basis.

"Thank you for going through all this trouble for me." Thomas sighed.

Nicole had taken good care of everything while he was away, and if it was not for her decision to send him abroad, Harvey might have used him as another chess piece to threaten her.

Harvey stood in stark contrast to Nicole, who would regularly check in on him from time to time while he was away. The accommodation that he had been living in, as well as the caretaker who had been tending to him all this time were all paid for and arranged by Nicole. This had led him to wonder if Nicole or Harvey was his family. At this rate, he just could not tell anymore.

"Mr. Ellison? Since Harvey doesn't know you're back yet, please get some rest.

I'll take care of everything else," Nicole said.

She could tell that Thomas was sad, so she did not want to disturb him. She figured that he should have some time to himself.

“Okay, you should go home too.” Thomas nodded in response.

After Nicole had left, Thomas sighed and wandered around, feeling beat. Then, he went up to his desk, took a document out, and began reading through it...

As for Nicole, she was greeted by Lulu the instant she stepped into her office.

“Welcome back.”

“Thanks.” Nicole looked at Lulu and handed her a document. “Thomas is back at Royal Creek, and someone is taking care of him.”

This was the last project they had to bag. Once they had seized it, all the major projects belonging to Ellison Group would be in their hands. Then, the company would soon suffer a financial crisis, which would rock Harvey to the very core of his being. And when Harvey finally gave in, Thomas would step up and the entire ordeal would then come to an end.

“Harvey should behave himself after this.” Lulu commented, feeling a smug sense of satisfaction.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2796-“I think so,” Nicole smiled, knowing that Harvey would find it difficult to face the lesson they were about to teach him.

“Will there be any issues with Thomas?” Lulu asked, her eyebrows raised in caution.

If Thomas suddenly switched sides at this very important juncture, all of their efforts would be in vain.

“No, he won’t,” Nicole confidently stated.

She knew full well that Thomas would not have returned if he had any intentions of going back on their agreement. And since he had returned, it was safe to conclude that he was mentally prepared for the outcome, and that he would not go back on his words.

“That’s good.” Lulu nodded, feeling nothing short of reassured.

As long as Thomas remained firm and resolute in his stance, their plan would be secure.

Now leaning on Nicole's desk, Lulu changed the subject and asked, "How is Ellar? I find it surprising that Patricia isn't here. Did she stay back to take care of him?"

"Yes, Ellar didn't inform his family. All he mentioned to them was he's on a business trip. He'll be staying in his office for the next few days. Patricia will be there with him, as she's worried about him," Nicole candidly blurted.

"It's good that she's taking care of him. You didn't see it, but when Ellar lunged forward and shielded her from the attack, it was so moving. I even forgot that I was in danger for a moment. I was just so touched." Lulu shook her head.

It was a situation which could have been lethal, and Ellar's selfless act had left a deep, lasting impression on her.

Judging from Ellar's bravery, it seemed that he genuinely liked Patricia and was willing to sacrifice himself for her.

"About them..." Nicole hesitated for a moment. "Let's just allow things to unfold naturally."

As far as Ellar and Patricia were concerned, Nicole felt that it was best for everyone else to allow their relationship to progress and flourish naturally. She did not want to interfere and alter how the individuals involved felt about one another. If the two were destined to be together, she would support their union together.

"Oh, I didn't expect Ellar to like someone like Patricia. He is going to be the type of man who will be completely submissive to his wife. I thought he'd prefer someone gentler and more dependent." Lulu raised an eyebrow as she thought of Patricia's cold demeanor, which often made Ellar shrink in a show of submissiveness.

It was amusing to witness, but also sweet in its own way.

Nicole shrugged without dignifying Lulu's words with a response. She was not keen to consider whether she agreed or disagreed with that sentiment, as preferences were determined by one's feelings toward the other person at the

moment, not one's willingness. Once a person caught feelings for another, nothing else mattered apart from the one they had a crush for.

"By the way, how's the investigation going?" Lulu asked in a solemn change of tone.

"Charlie and Max are looking into it, but there are no results yet." Nicole sighed and apologized. "I'm sorry that you guys have been dragged into this. I thought you wouldn't be targeted if you didn't know about any of this. It seems that I've underestimated them."

She believed that keeping Lulu and the others uninformed and uninvolved would protect them and preclude them from being targeted, but much to their misfortune, their attackers were individuals with no moral or ethical constraints.

"We're family. We stick together and experience all the ups and downs together.

It does not matter whether you got us into the crossfire or not. If you put it that way, we've also given you our fair share of problems. If we were as smart and capable as you are, those jerks wouldn't have targeted us either," Lulu comforted Nicole.

"Both you and June should be more cautious and take your safety more seriously these days. Always make sure Spencer and Samuel are there to accompany you," Nicole reminded Lulu, as she did not want anything to happen to them.

"Don't worry, we'll take care of ourselves," Lulu nodded.

After all, Nicole would also be left to deal with an even bigger mess if the Eastern Falcon managed to get their hands on any of Nicole's family members.

Seeing how serious Lulu looked, Nicole began to wonder if she should say something. She knew, deep down, that it was high time to resolve the matter as soon as possible.

Avoiding and skirting around the issue would not be a viable or wise solution at all.

“Well, I’ll get back to work then.” Lulu turned around and left upon noticing how solemn Nicole looked.

The last thing she wanted was to disturb Nicole any further.

Then Nicole, who remained in her office, narrowed her eyes as the air around her became frosty. In her mind, there was only one way out – this issue must be dealt with as soon as possible.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2797-Meanwhile, in BayCorp.

Ellar, who had just sorted through the stack of documents in his hands, saw how empty the desk was and could not help but to furrow his brows.

‘Why are there so few documents today?’ Ellar asked out of curiosity.

“You’ve sorted through plenty already. It’s time for you to take a break now,”

Patricia insisted coldly the moment she came in and saw that he had completed his tasks.

“Oh, okay then,” Ellar obediently agreed, much like a well- behaved child.

Even though she remained cold and distant to him, Ellar was blessed and fortunate to have her around accompanying him. He really hoped life would continue the way it was, and for that, he even wished that his injuries would take longer to heal.

Patricia shook her head in helplessness, not knowing what to do with Ellar. At times, he would act like a child, but when the situation called for it, he would always come on top.

Sometimes, he could even appear to be a little overbearing and shrewd. Yet, he would often revert to his good ol’ childlike temperament once she paid attention to him. Moreover, she had also come to learn that Ellar would become exceedingly compliant and obedient in her presence.

After issuing a sigh, Patricia maintained her tone of indifference and stated, “It’s time to change your bandage.”

With that, she brought a medical kit up to Ellar, ready to change his bandage.

And as expected of him, Ellar placed his arm on the desk, eagerly awaiting Patricia to tend to his wound.

Patricia noticed that not only was Ellar feeling no pain. He also looked somewhat happy.

Because of this, she could not help but roll her eyes at him.' He's injured. What is there to be happy about? I can never figure out what's going on in his head.' Ellar, on the other hand, felt that the injury had provided an opportunity for both him and her to grow closer. He even felt that he was fortunate that it was him who had taken the hit, not her.

When Patricia unwrapped the gauze and inspected Ellar's wound, she furrowed her brows. Although the cut was getting better and had stopped bleeding, it had not fully healed because of how deep it was.

After disinfecting it, Patricia carefully changed Ellar's bandage. As the medication touched the wound, it went on to cause a bit of sting, which Ellar seemed to be able to endure without flinching.

"Does it not hurt?" Patricia frowned, feeling a little puzzled by his reaction or lack thereof.

"It doesn't hurt at all when you do it." Ellar shook his head and flashed her a foolish grin.

What Patricia did not know was that there was no way it would hurt because she was there to take good care of him. If anything, joy was all he could feel at that moment.

Patricia could only roll her eyes again and ignore Ellar. After rebandaging his wound, she picked the first aid kit up and left.

"Hehe." Ellar looked at the neatly bandaged gauze and chuckled like the silly idiot he was.

'It feels so good to have someone take care of me. Is she going to stay with me forever if my wound never heals?' he wondered to himself.

However, by the very next second, Ellar shook his head and killed the thought. 'I can't have such thoughts. She might stay and take care of me if my wound does not heal, but I can't let her do this forever. Well, I should focus on

recovering as soon as possible, so I won't have to put her through the trouble of taking care of me anymore.' Meanwhile, outside the door.

Patricia was shaking her head in exasperation.

"What are you doing?" Charlie, who had appeared out of nowhere, asked.

After looking up in surprise to see Charlie standing right in front of her, she asked, "What brought you here?"

"I was just passing by, so I came to check things out." Charlie glanced at the medical kit in Patricia's hand and frowned. "That's the secretary's job." He could not figure out why Patricia had to change Ellar's bandage for him.

"It's fine. I had nothing else to do anyway." Patricia answered without explaining much.

Charlie, however, did not seem to care that Ellar had saved her. Strangely enough, she could also sense that Charlie might be harboring some feelings of resentment against Ellar.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2798-"How much longer are you planning to take care of him?" Charlie frowned and asked unhappily.

"His injury hasn't healed yet," Patricia replied.

She did not wish to discuss something for which the outcome was uncertain, so she changed the subject at once. "What brought you here? Do you need anything?"

Even though Charlie was just passing by, Patricia knew he was not someone with too much free time to waste. If there was not something important, he would likely not even bother to turn up.

"I just came to check on you," Charlie said after glancing at Patricia. "The investigation is ongoing, and there are no concrete results yet."

"Since that's the case, you should carry on with your work. I'll be fine here.

Besides, I'm not the one injured, so I don't need anyone to take care of me,"

Patricia reminded Charlie.

Charlie felt somewhat helpless in the face of her words, but it was true; he did not have a lot of time to spare. The only reason he came here was to tell Patricia that she would not have to stay here if it was not necessary for her to do so.

He was aware of Ellar's feelings toward Patricia, especially after this incident.

And now, more than ever, he was even more certain of it. However, he felt that Ellar and Patricia were people from two completely different worlds, and that things between them would not end well if they were to get together without thinking it through.

After giving Patricia one last glance, Charlie drew a deep breath and left.

Patricia bit her lip and sighed thereafter. She understood Charlie's intention, but there were just certain things she could not bring herself to do. Ellar had gotten himself hurt because of her, so she would have to wait for him to recover before she could leave.

Gritting her teeth, Patricia picked the first aid kit up and walked into her temporary office. The documents that had not been handed over to Ellar were on her desk, which meant that she needed to handle them.

Evening approached later that day, and when Nicole was done with her work, she got to the entrance to see that Jared was already waiting for her outside.

After getting into the car, Nicole leaned back against the seat and sighed. "Turns out, not having Patricia around does affect me to some degree."

When Patricia was around, she would take care of a large number of things on Nicole's behalf without having to ask for her opinions or instructions. Now that Patricia had gone over to BayCorp, Nicole had no choice but to handle those little tasks on her own.

Jared gently hugged Nicole and looked her in the eye. "Tell Patricia to come back if you can't take it anymore."

After all, Ellar was more than capable of taking care of himself. They could even hire a caregiver for him if needed.

However, Nicole simply shook her head and said, "Patricia probably feels guilty because Ellar got slashed trying to save her. So, we should let her take care of him for now."

Nicole figured that Patricia's guilt would resolve once Ellar's injury had been taken care of. As for the progression of their relationship, that would depend entirely on how they interact with one another. At the very least, there would not be a sense of Patricia feeling as if she was indebted to him once he had fully recovered.

Upon hearing this, Jared did not insist any further.

Instead, he decided to come up with a better solution. "In that case, I'll arrange for someone to help you out."

"It's okay." Nicole smiled. "If this continues, all of your people will end up working for me."

"They're not mine. They're ours," Jared corrected Nicole.

Everything of his could be hers, especially at a time when he was simply trying to help her out.

"No, really, there's no need for that. Before Patricia, I used to handle everything myself. It's just that Patricia does it so well that I've become a little lazy." Nicole shook her head, insisting on doing everything on her own.

If anything, she should work harder during times like this. As Patricia had duties she was obligated to fulfill, Nicole should not depend on her anymore.

With that out of the way, Jared smiled and pulled her closer to him.

After a while, the two of them returned home.

"Daddy, Mommy!" Nolan and Lana shouted, The twins had already returned, and upon seeing their parents, they ran up to them.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2799-Jared lifted Lana up and made his way to the couch, his eyes filled with tenderness.

"We're home," he greeted Daniel and Gloria as soon as he had sat down with Lana.

After a while, Nicole came over with Nolan and joined them on the couch.

After glancing around, she asked, "Mom, is Stanley not back yet?"

"No, he said there's a seminar tonight, so he won't be back for dinner," Gloria explained. "There's no need to wait for Stanley. Let's go ahead and eat."

"Okay," they agreed, whereupon the group headed to the dining room, save for the twins, who tottered their way upstairs while the four adults had their dinner.

"I heard Ellar got injured. What happened?" Daniel asked Nicole.

As expected, the sudden question from her father surprised Nicole. "Dad, how did you know?!"

She had not told anyone except for those present on the day of the incident.

Thus, she was surprised that Daniel had gotten wind of it.

"I overheard Samuel mentioning it, but when I asked for details, he refused to say anything," Daniel explained.

Because of this, his curiosity grew, leading him to want to know more about what had really happened.

"Oh, he got a minor gash by accident. Nothing serious, but he's afraid that his parents might get too worried about him, so he told them he went abroad, even though he is currently staying in the office." Nicole explained, omitting the fact that the injury was severe and the reason for which he had been injured in the first place.

"Ah, his mom is going to be very worried, alright." Gloria nodded in agreement.

"It's good that he's staying in the office and returning only once he has fully recovered."

"But all he does is work. How did he get scratched?" Daniel asked, still puzzled.

According to Samuel, the injury seemed quite severe.

“An accident happened when we went out for dinner the other day. Otherwise, Samuel wouldn’t have known either.” Nicole explained, making up another excuse.

Then, she quickly changed the subject. “By the way, Mom, didn’t you mention that Emery was also going on blind dates? How did it go?”

“He’s doing quite well. According to your aunt, the two families are already preparing for an engagement,” Gloria replied cheerfully as her attention was quickly shifted to the good news.

“Oh, that’s good.” Nicole nodded, relieved.

This would work in Ellar’s favor too. If Emery had something to keep him occupied, Emma would be less concerned about Ellar.

“Yeah, your aunt also said that she used to think Emery was harder to take care of than Ellar, but it turns out that she was wrong,” Gloria added.

Initially, Emma thought that Emery would be the more challenging one for them to deal with, but with the recent developments considered, he was more than fine.

“When will they get engaged?” Nicole asked in genuine concern, because they might be able to offer some help to Dexter’s family if they needed it.

“The specific date hasn’t been set because the two families are still discussing it,” Gloria said somewhat regretfully. “Anyway, I can’t help but feel that Stanley and Cherry have been rather distant as of late. What’s going on?”

Indeed, Emery was already preparing for the engagement, while Cherry had stopped all visits to them as of the past week.

‘I can obviously see the difference,’ Gloria thought.

“Hmm...” Nicole hesitated. “You should ask Stanley about it later.”

“What do you mean?” Gloria furrowed her brows, unable to shake the feeling that something bad had happened.

Then, she asked Nicole, “Did they get into a fight?”

For reasons she could not explain, Gloria could feel that Nicole was hiding something from her, and that was when she figured that something was indeed not right.

Nicole then took a deep breath and forced a smile. "I don't think so."

It was not a lie for Nicole to say that. Indeed, they had not gotten into a fight, but the truth might be even more difficult for Gloria to swallow.

'Man, I guess it's true that once a lie is told, one would have to come up with countless more lies to cover it up,' Nicole thought to herself.

Since Cherry and Stanley's relationship was a ruse from the very beginning, they did not know how to explain anything to the family without shocking them.

And to add to that, they would have to wait for Cherry to leave before addressing the situation.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2800-Moreover, if the truth was revealed now, it might affect Cherry's departure, and all of her efforts would be in vain as a result.

"You better not ask Nicole about this. She might not know as much as you think.

It's better to wait for Stanley to come back and then have him invite Cherry over.

We'll know the answers to everything we want to know," Daniel advised Gloria, as he noticed that Nicole seemed reluctant to discuss the topic of Stanley's relationship.

"Alright, let's get Stanley to bring Cherry over. She hasn't visited for a while,"

Gloria agreed.

Once the father and daughter duo had spoken to Gloria, her attention had been successfully diverted, and she stopped pressuring Nicole any further into revealing the truth about Stanley and Cherry.

Nicole then smiled at Daniel, appreciating that her father had helped her out. He did not want to put her in a difficult position, so he had come up with a diplomatic solution that satisfied both sides.

“Let’s eat.” Daniel nodded with a smile.

After dinner, Nicole and Jared went upstairs to talk to Nolan and Lana.

As for Gloria, she began to feel antsy after glancing at the time, causing her to remark, “Why hasn’t Stanley returned yet?”

“He has to handle everything before he can come back,” Daniel comforted.

“Ah.” Gloria sighed, and turned to the courtyard, hoping to see Stanley in the next few seconds.

Seeing that his wife was still on edge, Daniel held her hand and said, “Don’t worry. Even if he comes back now, you can’t get him to invite Cherry over at this hour. Wait until tomorrow morning. It’ll be the same anyway.”

“Okay,” Gloria nodded, feeling that Daniel’s words made sense.

Even if she was anxious, it was just not the right time for any of them to be addressing the elephant in the room.

“Let’s go to bed.” Daniel led Gloria upstairs.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Jared had already gone to Nolan’s room.

Nolan was playing the same game as before. Although they knew there might be a problem, they had to continue watching him play to figure if their suspicions could be confirmed.

Nicole’s gaze was fixed on the computer screen as she watched Nolan play with great enthusiasm. Despite the possibility that the game could very well be a trap of some sort, nobody could deny that it was well-made and fun for Nolan to spend his time on.

Nicole then bit her lip and reminded Nolan, “Take your time.”

“Mommy, this game is quite fun, but why am I the only one who is playing it?”

When I asked the other kids in school, all of them said they don’t have it,” Nolan asked Nicole while he played.

“Yeah, Mommy. The other kids said they haven’t even heard of it,” Lana chimed in, also curious about why they were the only one who had it.

After glancing at the two, Nicole softly explained, “Oh, it’s nothing. It’s just that they haven’t come across it.”

“Will this game be promoted in the future?” Lana tilted her little head, focusing on the computer screen.

It was interesting for Lana to watch Nolan play, though she herself did not understand the rules of the game and how to play it.

“It seems unlikely.” Nolan frowned. “The player experience is good, but the difficulty is just too high. If I weren’t good at hacking...”

It was then that Nolan stopped mid-sentence as if he had just realized that something was amiss.

The fact that this game required hacking skills suddenly dawned upon him. If the game was given to other kids, they would not be able to play it at all.

Nicole narrowed her eyes there and then. She knew Nolan had discovered the issue as well, but she did not know what he would make of it.

Biting her lip, she patted Nolan on the shoulder. “Take a break if you’re tired.”