

MY WIFE IS A HACKER

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2801-Upon hearing this, Nolan suddenly looked up at Nicole, his eyes wide and his face pale.

“Mommy...”

And after a moment of hesitation, Nolan whispered, “Mommy, I’m tired. I want to go to sleep.”

“Okay,” Nicole nodded and patted him on the back. “Go take a shower first.”

After Nolan had walked into the bathroom and closed the door behind him, Nicole turned to Jared and said, “You should take Lana to her room and get her ready for bed too.”

“Mommy, why does Nolan look upset?” Lana asked with concern after sensing Nolan’s sudden change in mood.

“It’s nothing. He is just tired. A good night’s sleep will help,” Nicole explained.

Jared then picked Lana up and said, “It’s late. We should go to sleep too.”

After Jared had brought Lana out of the room, Nicole sighed softly.

She had anticipated that Nolan would eventually figure it out, but she did not expect it to happen so soon.

“Mommy...”

Nolan came out after taking a quick shower, his tone carrying a hint of disappointment as he asked, ‘ Mommy, are we being targeted by someone again?’

The information released about the five crests were still fresh in his mind. ‘Are our enemies so persistent that they are tracking us again?’ In response, Nicole patted Nolan in the head. “There’s something suspicious about this game, but we haven’t figured anything out yet.”

“Why didn’t you tell me, Mommy? I could have stopped playing this game.”

Nolan asked.

The last thing he wanted was to cause more problems for Nicole to deal with.

With a gentle smile on her face, Nicole softly said, "It's okay. Besides, I have every reason to believe that the answer is in this game since they're the ones who've designed it."

That was the reason as to why she did not tell Nolan and had allowed him to play uninterrupted up until now.

Moreover, even if an issue were to arise because of this, it would not harm Nolan, and that was more than enough for Nicole.

"Mommy, what if you find out down the line that it's..." Nolan trailed off.

The word "Godpa" was too difficult for him to utter at this very instant.

Nicole's eyes narrowed when she saw Nolan's grimace, which betrayed a complex cocktail of conflicted emotions within. "Who?"

"I'm not sure, but I know that Godpa is the only one who understands me,"

Nolan said, his teeth gritted in determination.

The only person he could think of who could do this was Lawrence. After all, Lawrence understood him well enough to make whatever he had planned for them a success.

Nicole tightened her grip on Nolan's shoulder. She had noticed this too. If someone did not understand Nolan well, the chances of any of their plans succeeding would be low. Not only would it fail, but it might also expose them.

Nolan lowered his head when he saw that Nicole was silent. He had been unable to get his mind off the issue while he was showering earlier. Now that Nicole had opted to say nothing, he understood that his mother had thought of the same person too.

The question right now was what exactly Lawrence planning was to do. In all likelihood, he was doing what he had always done – hunting for the Reby Crests.

"Alright, go to bed early." Nicole patted Nolan's head gently. "Mommy and Daddy will take care of it. As for you, you can continue playing this game, but be more careful as you progress."

“Yeah, I know.” Nolan nodded. “If I suddenly stop playing right now, they might suspect that we’ve discovered their intentions.”

Nolan had already gone into the deep end, so he had to continue misleading them. Moreover, as Nicole had said, perhaps the answer was in the game itself.

Those reasons were more than adequate to keep him playing.

After a while, Nolan laid down on his bed and smiled at Nicole. “Good night, Mommy.”

“Good night. Sleep well, my boy.”

After pulling the blanket over Nolan, Nicole left the room silently.

When she got back in her room, she saw that Jared was already there waiting for her.

She took a deep breath and remarked, “Nolan is more astute than I thought.”

She had expected Nolan to notice it after some time, just not this quickly.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2802-“He’s very intelligent, so it’s not unnatural for him to be able to figure it out.”

Jared looked at Nicole with a smile.

Nicole bit her lip and hesitated for a moment. “He suspects that it’s Lawrence.”

Jared narrowed his eyes, not surprised to hear that Lawrence might be the one behind this again.

“But what does Lawrence want exactly?” Nicole muttered, unable to pinpoint the end game he had in mind this time.

Even if he wanted to get Nolan to do something for him through a game, the question as to why he specifically enlisted Nolan still remained. The boy was ultimately still a five-year-old child, even though he was a genius for one.

In the same vein, there were many other prolific hackers who were far more skilled and capable than Nolan, and with them around, Lawrence had no

reason to seek Nolan out for help. Apart from his interest and aptitude in hacking, Nolan was not very different from other children.

At this age where they were supposed to be playful and mischievous, they should be precluded from getting involved in more serious matters such as those the adults had to deal with.

“We’ll find out eventually,” Jared comforted Nicole.

“I’m just worried. Lawrence wouldn’t harm Nolan, right?”

Nicole asked in concern.

If Lawrence was reckless enough to get Nolan involved in his affairs, she would never forgive him.

“He won’t,” Jared reassured as he gently patted her on the shoulder.

He understood that Lawrence would not intentionally put Nolan in harm’s way, even though he had motives that could best be described as nefarious.

“I would’ve said that in the past too, but now, I can’t be sure anymore.” Nicole sighed.

She realized that she and Lawrence were growing more distant. Or to put it bluntly, to call what they had a friendship at this rate would be a misnomer.

“It’s very late. Let’s go to sleep,” Jared said, leading her to the bed.

To him, it would be pointless to mull over certain things now. After all, they would eventually find out who the person responsible was and what their true intentions were.

After lying down, Nicole felt a sense of lethargy washing over her, and she drifted off to sleep in no time.

All of a sudden, Jared opened his eyes as Nicole’s gentle breathing filled his ears. His eyes darkened as he glanced at Nicole. He then took his phone out and tiptoed his way to the balcony.

Once he had dialed Max’s number, he whispered, “Get someone to watch Lawrence 24/7.”

“Understood,” Max replied. “Did something happen, Mr. Johnston?”

“The game Nolan’s playing... It’s probably created by Lawrence,” Jared replied coldly.

Although he believed Lawrence would not harm Nolan, he was also certain that Lawrence’s actual target was Nicole. And as far as Nicole was concerned, Jared would never allow Lawrence to get anything from her.

“Okay, understood.” Max’s tone became serious. “I’ll assign the most capable in our midst to handle this.”

“Don’t spread the word about this for now,” Jared cautioned.

“Got it,” Max responded.

Then, Jared hung up and glanced at Nicole again. His gaze softened once he saw that she was still fast asleep as he ambled back into the room.

However, he remained seated on the edge of the bed as soon as he came in, not wanting to lie down yet. He had just returned from the balcony and was worried that the coldness of his body might disturb her sleep.

After about a five minute wait, when he felt that his skin was not as cold anymore, he lifted the blanket and laid down next to Nicole.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2803-Just as Jared laid down, Nicole’s arm reached over and landed on Jared’s chest. She was leaning toward him as if she had sensed his presence.

Smirking, Jared embraced Nicole affectionately and gently kissed her on the forehead before going to sleep.

The next day, the sunlight was brilliant and warm. After breakfast, Tia came over to get the kids and send them to school.

Jared and Nicole were ready to leave for work as well, but as Stanley was about to walk out the door, Gloria stopped him.

“Stanley, invite Cherry to have dinner at home tonight,” Gloria ordered without stopping to ask for Stanley’s opinion.

She knew very well that Stanley would refuse if she had asked him.

“Mom, I don’t think that’s possible,” Stanley frowned, feeling awkward and uncomfortable.

“Why not? Did the two of you really get into an argument? No wonder she hasn’t been around lately,” Gloria assumed, and her mind began coming up with all sorts of possibilities.

Stanley was rendered speechless as he rubbed his temples.” Mom, it’s not like that. You’re overthinking it.”

“Have her over for dinner tonight if you don’t want me to worry about it. If not. I’ll personally look for her,” Gloria insisted.

Seeing the look on Stanley’s face made Gloria even more worried. He had finally gotten himself a girlfriend after a long string of failed blind dates she had set up for him. Thus, Gloria was genuinely concerned that he had broken up with Cherry.

“Mom!” Stanley yelled in exasperation.

He was left completely helpless, not knowing how to explain it to Gloria.

To prevent her from thinking too much, Stanley reluctantly agreed, “Okay, I’ll get her to come over.”

“Don’t just tell her. Make sure she actually comes over,” Gloria reminded, still concerned about him and Cherry.

In turn, Stanley shook his head with a hint of frustration and replied, “Okay, I got it.”

“Alright, off you go then,” Gloria said, finally feeling relieved.

Stanley walked out of the house, and there, he accidentally locked eyes with Tia, who hurriedly avoided his gaze.

Then, she beckoned to Nolan and Lana, “Come on, kids. Let’s go.”

“Alright,” Nolan and Lana responded, whereupon they followed Tia into the car.

Stanley had a conflicted frown on his face while he watched the car speed off.

He could feel Tia's sadness when she was there to overhear his conversation with Gloria. Even though Cherry had explained the situation to Tia, the latter still seemed to have reservations about the entire situation.

"Mom, we're leaving too," Nicole informed, after which she walked out of the house holding Jared's hand.

As she sauntered past Stanley, who seemed to be rooted on the spot, she urged, "Come on now."

"Oh, yeah," Stanley snapped back to reality.

He then followed the couple out.

At the courtyard, the car where Tia and the kids were in had already left.

Nicole noticed Stanley's attention on Tia's absence and asked, "When is Cherry leaving?"

"She's flying off in another three more days. She wants to treat everyone to a meal before leaving," Stanley explained.

"I'm alright with that. Should we have dinner tonight then?" Nicole decided after thinking about it for a moment.

However, Stanley frowned and said, "But Mom wants her to visit us in our house tonight."

"Don't worry about Mom, I'll explain things to her," Nicole reassured.

"Honestly, you should not worry about other things now. Your main focus should be on your relationship with Tia."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2804-Stanley looked at Nicole, stunned, unsure of how to respond to her. The situation between him and Tia had become so confusing and convoluted that he could not understand it either. Since the night when they accidentally kissed, Tia had been avoiding him. He could also feel that Tia had been keeping her distance from him.

"If Tia genuinely doesn't like you, she wouldn't have felt uncomfortable just now.

She's probably just uncertain about her feelings. You should try being more direct with her. It's the best course of action for the both of you," Nicole said meaningfully, and gave Stanley a pat on the back.

"I should be more direct?" Stanley asked, and gave Nicole a frown. "But it would be too sudden for Tia." "If you don't take the initiative in relationships, someone else will," Nicole pointed out. 'If Stanley does not make the first move, what else can he expect? Is he waiting for Tia to take the first step?' Tia had always felt that she was inferior to Stanley. This much was obvious, judging from how Tia would formally address Stanley whenever she saw him.

While there might be a possibility that Tia had fallen for Stanley, she had also been left to constantly worry about the difference in status between them.

As of now Stanley was caught in a daze. There was even a frown on his face when Nicole mentioned that someone else might pursue Tia if he did not.

"Tonight's dinner with Cherry can be a good chance for you to come clean. You should think about it," Nicole suggested.

She then linked her arm to Jared's and left.

Stanley stood there, watching as Jared and Nicole got into their car and left for work. Nicole's words were still fresh in his mind. There was that, and there was the thought of Tia becoming someone else's. Above all, there was also Nicole's reminder that tonight was his chance to seize.

Nicole got out of the car when they had reached the headquarters of Riddle Corporation, and that was when Jared reminded her, "I'll be here when you get off work."

This prompted Nicole to ask in shock, "Are you joining US for dinner?" "Yes, I'll be there to accompany you," Jared said gently, before ordering Max to drive off.

As the car disappeared into the distance, Nicole could not help but smile at the thought of Jared joining them for a dinner of such sort, something which she thought Jared would be reluctant to attend. However, she would gladly accept that he would be there to accompany her since he was okay with doing it.

“The car is gone, so what are you still looking at? Are you reluctant to part ways with him for a few hours?” Lulu’s voice blared out near her ear.

Nicole then turned to look at her. “Cherry is leaving soon. She has invited us to a farewell dinner tonight.” “Oh, that’s nice,” Lulu readily agreed.

As they were walking side by side into the company building, Lulu smiled.” Well, that’s not the only good news. I have another piece of good news to tell you.” “What is it?” Nicole looked at Lulu, trying to guess what it might be.

“It’s about Harvey. We’ve signed the deal for the final project. I think Harvey should have received the news by now. In less than three days, Ellison Group’s financial chain will likely encounter severe problems, and everything he had planned out will be shattered,” Lulu enthusiastically shared.

At long last, their long-standing feud with Harvey was coming to an end. After this, Harvey would not have the guts to mess with Nicole anymore.

‘Harvey really is something. He has been having trouble with Nicole ever since high school. His determination up until now has been really astonishing,’ Lulu thought.

“If that’s the case, you should still remain cautious. Harvey might not be as easy to defeat as you think. He might react in ways we’re not able to foresee,” Nicole cautioned as they stepped into the elevator.

“That’s true. I’ll make sure to keep an eye on him. By the way, don’t forget to inform Thomas about this,” Lulu reminded Nicole.

It was essential for them to inform Thomas about the situation so he could prepare accordingly.

To that, Nicole nodded in agreement.

Once they were done with their conversation, the both of them went off to their respective offices. As Nicole entered her office, she glanced at the desk and spotted a bunch of files on it, prompting her to raise a brow. She could not help but wonder if Patricia was back already.

“Ms. Riddle?” A voice unfamiliar to Nicole blared out from behind.

She turned around and was met with a woman she did not recognize. “Who are you?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2805-“I am the interim secretary assigned to help you out. I will be replacing Patricia until she returns,” the secretary explained.

Upon hearing this, Nicole understood that Jared must have assigned this secretary to help her out with the tasks that Patricia had always handled. The fact that she had shown up to sort through the documents was the reason as to why Nicole had thought for a second that Patricia was back.

As it turned out, Jared had hired someone who mirrored her and Patricia’s work habits and patterns. Everything was set up exactly like when Patricia was still here, which in turn made things easier for her.

Feeling a sense of warmth and appreciation in her heart, Nicole smiled.

She then instructed the secretary, “Alright. There’s nothing here for now.

You may leave.” “Yes,” the secretary said, and left the room thereafter.

Nicole walked to her desk, grabbed the stack of files with a look of amusement, and began working in a good mood. With Jared’s arrangements, Nicole felt that everything had run, and would run smoothly today.

Meanwhile, Harvey was leaning back against his chair, reading the report handed over to him by the staff of Ellison Group. His face turned pale as he realized the severity of the situation he was in.

“After all the hard work, should this be the result?!” Harvey glared at his assistant, his voice brimming with anger.

Frightened, the assistant shrank back and said, “I-I didn’t expect things to turn out this way.”

As it turned out, Riddle Corporation had pretended to partner with Ellison Group and had only signed small, insignificant contracts with them. No one could have expected that Riddle Corporation would snatch away a large number of major projects from Ellison Group. All of the significant projects Ellison Group had anticipated had all been bagged by Riddle Corporation under the leadership of Nicole. Now, his company had been left without any

resources for any upcoming projects, putting their financial chain at the risk of breaking.

Harvey slammed the report onto the table and roared, "God damn it! Is there nothing you can think of?" 'Even if they could not predict that the Riddles would steal our projects, they could have used their brains when making important decisions!' he fumed.

Trembling, his assistant apologized, "Mr. Ellison, what should we do now?"

If they did not come up with a solution soon, Ellison Group would be in dire straits.

Staring at the assistant with cold fury in his eyes, Harvey sneered. "Are you all good-for-nothing imbeciles?"

The assistant remained silent and kept his head hanging low. All he could do was quietly wait for Harvey's instructions.

A furious Harvey then forced himself to calm down. Throwing a temper tantrum like this was the last thing he needed to do at the moment. He needed to find a solution, for he could not allow Ellison Group to fall like this.

After a moment, Harvey ordered the assistant, "Go and contact several CEOs.

Tell them I'm inviting them to dinner." "Yes," The assistant quickly responded and turned away.

Harvey was overwhelmed with frustration at the moment. He had failed to anticipate Nicole's moves, and as a result, she had played him like a fiddle once more. Nicole today was still as calm, ruthless, and shrewd as she was back then. For now, he could only invite a few CEOs over to see if there was any room to turn the tables around. He could afford to deal with other issues later on.

As the sun set, everyone left their workplaces and gathered at the restaurant.

"Wow, Cherry, why did you choose such a high-end place?" Lulu exclaimed after taking a seat.

"It's alright. After all, I've caused a fair bit of trouble for everyone during this period of time. Since I'm leaving for real this time, I wanted to treat everyone

to something nice. A sincere token of appreciation for everyone's help and care,"

Cherry said earnestly.

"Oh, don't be so sentimental. It's not like you're never coming back," Lulu comforted Cherry.

"I may not come back, at least not in the foreseeable future," Cherry sighed.

"What I did probably disappointed my family to their very core. I'll have to wait for them to cool down before I can come back."

The room instantly fell silent, with everyone beginning to share a sense of sympathy for Cherry and her situation.

"Don't be sad. They will forgive you soon. After all, they love you," Tia said, comforting Cherry.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2806-"Yeah, they won't stay mad at you for long once they know that you're happy and doing well for yourself," June chimed in.

After all, most parents had only one wish for their children – for them to be happy and successful.

"Yes, I will," Cherry nodded.

She knew her parents wanted nothing but the best for her, and she was willing to make concessions with everything except for her relationship. Once she had set her mind to being committed to one particular, she would absolutely not settle with others. Unlike other people, this was a compromise she would never make.

"Alright, here's to your happiness," Lulu said, raising her glass first.

"Thank you," Cherry responded, and lifted her glass as well.

Others then followed suit, toasting to Cherry and wishing her well for the years to come. But like every farewell toast, this one carried a tinge of sadness too, and the atmosphere soon became less festive.

After putting their glasses down, Cherry motioned for everyone to start digging in. While they were at it, Lulu decided to lighten up the mood by coming up with topics for everyone to chat about.

“How about we play a game?” Lulu suggested after noticing how crestfallen everyone looked.

“What game?” June asked, her interest piqued.

“How about Truth or Dare? Those who fail to answer truthfully or perform the dare must drink,” Lulu proposed.

Although farewells were melancholic by default, Cherry was leaving for the sake of her future and happiness. As such, everyone should pipe down on the gloomy faces and offer their blessings to her instead.

“Okay, let’s play Truth or Dare,” everyone quickly agreed.

Lulu then grabbed a spoon and placed it on a small plate. She gently spun, causing it to spin until it stopped and pointed at Samuel.

“Ah-ha, it’s Samuel!” everyone exclaimed cheerfully. “Truth or dare. Come on, Samuel, pick one.” “Fine, I’ll pick Truth,” Samuel shrugged, following the rules.

Lulu’s eyes twinkled as she suddenly turned to look in June’s direction.” Okay.

Now spill the beans! When was your first kiss with June?” “Lulu!” June instantly blushed and glared at her. “Samuel was the one who lost, not me.”

June was sitting there, wondering if Lulu’s question was a punishment for Samuel or her.

“Hahaha, I’m asking Samuel,” Lulu remained unfazed, and began chortling even more loudly.

“Are you sure it won’t come around to you later?” Samuel asked Lulu with his brows raised upon noticing that June was not totally on board with him answering the question.

Lulu choked for a moment and instinctively turned to look at Spencer. Lulu's question might be a Pyrrhic victory, and if she was not careful, what went around would come around.

"Alright then, let's change the question," Lulu backpedaled.

Everyone burst into laughter and continued the game. After a few spins, the spoon stopped and pointed at Tia's general direction.

Tia's face became red with nervousness at an instant.

"1-1'11 take the drink," she stuttered.

With that, she took her glass and emptied it in a single gulp.

"Hey!" Lulu stood up in an effort to stop Tia, but it was already too late by then.

"Even if you admit defeat, you don't have to drink so quickly. Be careful. You might get drunk."

Tia wiped the corners of her mouth and said, "It's okay." "Let's continue," Lulu spun the spoon again.

Something weird occurred soon after. Ever since Tia admitted defeat and drank for the first time, the spoon started acting like it had been enchanted, consistently pointing at Tia whenever someone spun it. This left Tia with no choice but to keep drinking.

"June, you should spin it," Lulu suggested.

She gave June the spoon, as she did not have the heart to keep making Tia drink. However, no matter who took charge of the spoon, the result would always be the same: it would always stop at Tia. It had even become so apparent that everyone began to exchange puzzled glances at what was happening.

"Erm, maybe you should choose Truth? I could ask you some simple questions, Tia," Lulu suggested.

She was afraid Tia would be inebriated if the game continued at the rate it was going.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2807-“No thank you,” Tia rejected Lulu’s suggestion, after which she grabbed her glass and chugged her drink down again.

She did not want to answer anything, even if the questions Lulu had offered to ask her were simple. It was obvious that this game revolved around topics of personal gossip, making it hard for her to predict what was coming.

“Let me help you with that,” Stanley said, before taking Tia’s wine glass away and chugging it down on her behalf.

Tia looked at Stanley in surprise. She wanted to say something, but silence was all she could muster. She just could not find the words.

“Alright, let’s continue,” Lulu immediately called everyone back to the game, and they continued playing.

From that point onward, Stanley went on to handle all the drinks, regardless of whether the turn was his or Tia’s. Not only did he drink on Tia’s behalf in all of the subsequent rounds, but he also gave all of his turns up.

“Lulu, that’s enough. Don’t get him hammered,” June pulled Lulu aside and reminded her.

To that. Lulu agreed, “Okay, let’s take a break.”

Tia kept her eyes trained on Stanley, for she was worried that he might get drunk.

The moment everyone called for a break, she breathed a sigh of relief and handed a cup of warm water to Stanley. “You should have some warm water.”

“Thank you,” Stanley took the glass and drank a few sips from it.

“I should be the one thanking you,” Tia whispered. “Actually, you don’t need to help me. I can handle it myself.”

Worried, Stanley raised an eyebrow and looked at Tia. “But you’re already tipsy.”

Given the situation, her words were not convincing at all.

However, Tia simply bit her lip and replied, “It is my own business.”

Then, in a move she totally did not see coming, Stanley gave Tia a somewhat helpless look and said. "Your business is my business too."

Tia's mind blanked out as the words stunned her at an instant. For the next few seconds, she was left sitting there, confused about whether she had heard him correctly or not.

"Stanley," Cherry, who was holding a wine glass, approached and interrupted him.

"You guys go ahead. I need to use the bathroom," Tia left, wearing a stiff expression as she walked off.

In response, Stanley frowned and turned to Cherry. "What's the matter?"

"Nothing, I just want to thank you," Cherry said, before filling Stanley's cup with wine and handing it to him. "Seriously, you have my thanks. If it weren't for you, I would still have been stuck going through one blind date after another. Or worse, I might have been forced into marriage already." "All we made was a deal, and you've helped me too," Stanley said seriously. "Our deal is over now. I wish you nothing but happiness for the years to come." "I wish the same for you," Cherry nodded.

After clinking glasses. Cherry and Stanley both emptied their cups.

"In fact, both you and Tia care about each other, so don't miss the opportunity,"

Cherry advised Stanley, patting him on the shoulder. "Go after her. Trust me on this." "I will," Stanley replied, his eyes burning with determination.

His heart was set on pursuing Tia, and he was not planning to give up anytime soon or ever. For once, he was bold enough to wish for a beautiful future with Tia.

"Please remember to send me a wedding invitation when the time comes."

Cherry smiled.

"Aren't you not returning anymore?" Stanley asked, reminding her of how unlikely it was for her to come back.

However, Cherry simply shrugged. "If you and Tia get married, I will definitely come back." "Wait, aren't you contradicting what you said earlier about never coming back?" Stanley teased.

Cherry then chuckled. "Well, I can always come back and leave again without telling anyone. My family are thoroughly disappointed in me now, so they probably won't bother paying attention to me anyway."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2808-Ultimately, Cherry felt that her family was so upset with her that they might even consider disowning her.

Sensing Cherry's sadness, Stanley hesitated for a moment and said, "After you leave, I think your father will approach me. I'll try to talk him out of it."

For a moment, Cherry's eyes lit up. "Thank you for that."

She knew her father had a very favorable impression of Stanley. If Stanley spoke well of her, there was a chance that her father would not be as angry and saddened by what she had done.

As they shared this sympathetic farewell, the others chatted away. No one was aware that Tia had been gone for quite some time.

"Where's Tia?" Nicole frowned and asked after everyone had eaten their fill.

"She said she went to the restroom," Cherry answered.

She then frowned and pursed her lips as she suddenly realized, "She has been gone for quite a long time, hasn't she?" "I'll go check on her," Stanley abruptly stood up and headed toward the exit.

With that, Cherry followed suit, "She's in the women's restroom."

Stanley was so anxious that he had forgotten about the fact that he could not enter the women's restroom.

"I hope Tia is okay," Lulu remarked in concern.

"Let's wait for a bit. Stanley and Cherry have gone out to look for her. They should be back soon," June advised, though her gaze had drifted toward the exit as well.

Meanwhile, Nicole was biting her lip worrying about Tia. She was wondering what had taken Tia so long to return to the room.

After ten minutes, Cherry returned to the room alone.

“Where are they?” Lulu anxiously asked.

“Tia is really drunk. She collapsed at the entrance of the restroom. Stanley has decided to drive her back. Don’t worry. He said he will take care of her, ” Cherry explained.

“Alright, with Stanley taking care of her, we can all rest easy,” June nodded.

She then asked Nicole. “We’re almost done eating. How about we leave in a few minutes too?” “Sure,” the others agreed.

After all, the night was getting late, and everyone needed to get some good sleep for the day after.

“Let’s go then.”

As everyone stood up and prepared to leave, Cherry addressed the entire group and said, “Thank you all for coming to see me off. I won’t inform you about my departure from the airport the day after tomorrow. Farewells are a little hard for me.” “Okay, we won’t see you off. When you come back, we’ll remember to pick you up, though,” Lulu said before giving her a beaming smile.

“I think I’ll be back soon.” Cherry returned the smile. “My return will depend on Stanley and Tia.” “That might be sooner than expected!” they said, whereupon everyone shared a knowing laugh.

After that dinner, everyone in the room had a clearer understanding of Stanley’s feelings for Tia. If Stanley could just be a little more straightforward with his intentions, the moment they had all been waiting for would not be far off.

As everyone was about to leave, Cherry noticed a group of people coming out from the adjacent private room.

At the front was Harvey, and behind him were a few people whom Nicole could recognize with a single glance.

“Harvey still hasn’t given up,” Lulu muttered, catching Nicole’s attention.

The men in the other room were the executives of the companies Nicole had secured all those projects from. It seemed that Harvey had invited them for a meal, most likely to discuss project-related matters.

Harvey was standing frozen with his mouth agape, as he did not expect to run into Nicole and the others. Both sides were taken by surprise, making the situation very awkward for everyone involved.

“Let’s go,” June called out, breaking the silence.

Both parties gradually walked away without greeting the other side, pretending as if they had not bumped into each other at all.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2809-After leaving the restaurant, Lulu burst into laughter. “Did you see that, Nicole?”

The expression on Harvey’s face was absolutely priceless.” “Those executives didn’t look too pleased either,” June added.

Though she did not know the specifics, she knew enough to infer that Harvey was trying to make things difficult for Nicole.

“They were just feeling very awkward. It’s fine. It won’t affect our partnerships with them,” Lulu explained.

Upon hearing this, June nodded in understanding and smiled. “That’s good, then.”

June understood the situation. Nicole and her team were collaborating with the executives, and coincidentally, Harvey had also invited them out, wanting to work with them. Hence, the meeting had taken a very awkward turn.

“Alright, let’s all go home and get some sleep.” “Goodbye everyone.”

After bidding each other their round of farewells, everyone got into their cars and left the restaurant.

Just as Nicole and Jared were about to leave, the car suddenly came to a halt.

“What is Harvey up to?” Max said, sounding very displeased.

Looking up, Nicole noticed that Harvey was standing in the way of their car, obstructing them. If Max had not floored the brakes, Harvey would have been injured.

The little stunt he pulled left Nicole wondering if Harvey had a death wish. But even if he did, the last thing she wanted was to be held responsible for his death.

“Get out of the car, Nicole!” Harvey shouted as he came over to the window and knocked on it.

She rolled the window down, and in a tone of cold indifference, she told him, “I don’t have anything to say to you.” “Harvey actually thought I’ll get out of the car just because he asked. Gosh, the entitlement of this dude. Who does he think he is?” she thought.

“Your little scheme worked well, I see,” Harvey said, infuriated.

The one thing he dreaded, and the last thing he had expected was that he would not be able to salvage the current situation even after he had approached the executives personally.

“Strength and intelligence are essential in business,” Nicole said, remaining calm.

Regardless of whether she had conspired against him or not, Harvey’s motives were questionable too. That was why he did not reserve the right to pin the blame on anyone else for his failure.

“Why you!” Harvey seethed.

He was so angry that his face turned from red to white. He was also left in total speechlessness, unable to summon a reasonable retort against what Nicole had just said to his face.

“Mr. Ellison, I suggest you stop wasting your time with me. Why not think about what the next step going forward for Ellison Group is?” Nicole replied and rolled the window up again, separating her from Harvey.

Harvey was left fuming as the car sped away from “Nicole, you better watch yourself!” he bellowed. ‘How dare she disrespect me like this! Does she really

think she will win for sure?!' Nicole, who was in the car, seemed to have heard him but chose to ignore him regardless.

And while he was left choking on his own anger on the streets, his assistant approached him cautiously. Mr. Ellison?" "Get lost! Don't let me see you again!"

Harvey roared, startling his assistant who recoiled a few steps back.

"Mr. Ellison, I'll try to contact a few executives again, hoping to get US another chance," his assistant slowly and carefully said.

"Do you think I haven't been disgraced enough? There's nothing left here for you! Scram!" Harvey shouted.

Upon recalling the amount of humiliation he had suffered today, Harvey could not stand it any longer. He did not want to see his assistant anymore, not even for a second longer.

"Yes, I'll leave now," his assistant ran away at once, feeling a strange sense of relief while he did.

With the assistant gone, Harvey's mood worsened.

"Get out of my way. Get lost!" Harvey threw a tantrum.

In a fit of rage, he kicked a car parked next to him, setting off its alarm.

The blaring of the alarm startled him. Just as he was about to berate the car as well, his assistant returned and quickly pulled him onto their vehicle before speeding away.

"Mr. Ellison! Please don't act impulsively," he said in an attempt to console Harvey.

"Don't bother me. Didn't I tell you to leave?" Harvey responded, his voice cold and low.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2810-Helpless, Harvey's assistant explained, "I was about to leave but I saw you kicking someone's car. I was concerned that you might get in trouble, so I came back." If Harvey got caught at the moment, his assistant would be the one left to bear the brunt of it.

“Hmm,” Harvey snorted. “I could always throw money in his face.”

“If the owner insists on calling on the cops, you’ll definitely get in hot soup.” His assistant sighed.

Those who had nothing to lose do not fear those in power. However, Harvey was the one with power in this case.

Harvey then kept mum and stopped arguing with his assistant. If he ever got caught, there would indeed be another embarrassing situation to top the list for him. Moreover, the consequences would be disastrous if he allowed his personal issues to affect the company’s image.

After calming down, Harvey sat in silence, his gloomy eyes staring out the car window at the passing trees. The humiliation he had suffered today would be avenged. He would do his damndest to make Nicole and her sell-out executives’ pay for what they had done to him.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Jared were on the way home.

She was smiling while leaning on Jared’s shoulder. “I didn’t expect you to join us in our game.”

Recently, Jared’s behavior was nothing short of unusual to her. He had been willing to participate in her gatherings, going so far as to even engage in activities and games, which he would never have done before.

Jared smirked upon hearing that. He did not really care about the games and activities themselves. He just wanted to see Nicole smile a little longer when she was having fun.

Holding her, Jared shifted the topic. “Has the matter involving Ellison Group been settled?”

“How do you know?” Nicole asked in surprise.

“Harvey wouldn’t have thrown a desperate fit if you didn’t,” Jared shrugged as if he had gotten the answers already.

“Well, that makes sense,” Nicole nodded. “Everything is going smoothly. We should be done in the next few days. I’ve already informed Thomas about everything I’ve taken from Harvey. I’ll be returning everything to him.”

“If I must be honest, I don’t think it matters whether you return the company to him or not,” Jared said in complete indifference.

Since Nicole had obtained much of Ellison Group, every asset she had bagged should be hers in the first place.

However, Nicole simply smiled. “No, let’s give it all back to Thomas. I don’t want any of it.”

Although she was the one who had seized all of those assets, her goal was merely to teach Harvey a lesson, not to control and take Ellison Group for herself.

Hearing that placed a smirk on Jared’s face. No matter what Nicole’s decision was, Jared would respect it.

Tilting her head, Nicole then looked at Jared. “When Ellison Group returns to Thomas, will you change your mind and cooperate with him?”

“No,” Jared calmly replied.

There was no real need for them to cooperate on the business front anymore anyway, especially after Harvey had severed all ties with them quite a while back.

“Do you think Thomas will eventually stop managing the company and give it to someone else? I mean, he’s quite old, isn’t he?” Nicole wondered.

“He has lost his interest in managing the company for a long time now.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have allowed Harvey to get as far as he did. However...”

Jared paused.

“If you return the company to Thomas, he may not fully accept it,” he continued.

“Yeah, I’ve thought about that too, but I haven’t figured out what to do yet.”

Nicole sighed in frustration.

She thought she could simply return the company to Thomas, but it seemed that it would not be as simple and straightforward. If anything, she would have to decide according to the situation in the future.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2811-“So, this is the reason why you’re so determined to teach Harvey a lesson?”

Jared asked as he shot Nicole a glance.

Following a short pause, Nicole admitted, “Yes. We can only enjoy our peace of mind once he has been completely subdued.”

A glint of amusement crossed Jared’s eyes when he heard those words. He knew that the current situation with Ellison Group and the executives was already a massive blow dealt to Harvey, but it seemed to him that Nicole and the others had no plans to stop at that just yet. If anything, there was more in store for Harvey. She was far from done with him.

Nicole smiled, embraced Jared’s arm, and leaned on his shoulder. As far as her feud with Harvey was concerned, she just hoped it would end soon and consider it another one of her issues settled.

Meanwhile, Stanley and Tia had already returned home.

After getting out of the car, Stanley accompanied Tia as she staggered her way to the house at the back.

Tia’s hands and feet were wobbly and flailing after one too many drinks, and she did not seem to be able to walk on her own.

Then Tia, owing to her impaired vision and judgment, tripped over a rock.
“Ah!”

“Be careful!”

Caught off guard and unprepared, Stanley lost his balance attempting to stop Tia from falling, and the both of them tumbled onto the lawn.

“Ugh,” Stanley groaned.

He had managed to catch Tia, but not without tipping over himself.

Tia's forehead landed on Stanley's chest, causing a pang of pain to radiate to the rest of her head. The resultant pounding in her head made her open her eyes drowsily, and upon lifting her head, Stanley's face was the first thing she saw. In fact, his face was so close that she could almost feel his breath.

Tia then fumbled around and reached out to touch Stanley's eyebrows and eyes while murmuring, "Am I dreaming?"

"It must be a dream. If not, how could something like this be happening?" Tia laughed in self deprecation. 'I'd never dare to approach Stanley unless I'm in a dream. Besides, I'm so close to him now. So close that I'm even hugging him.' Concerned, Stanley asked, "Are you alright?"

Tia continued to stare at Stanley, and touched his face. "It's so good to dream about you."

Stanley paused for a moment before he came to understand what Tia was mumbling about.

He issued a sigh of defeat, held Tia's hand, and softly murmured, "It's not a dream."

"Is it not a dream?" Tia asked in complete puzzlement. "If it's not a dream, how could we be together?"

She could not conceive that something like this was happening in real time. To her, it was simply not possible for them to be so close, let alone be in a position where they were essentially hugging each other.

After breathing another sigh, Stanley gently ruffled Tia's hair.

"I swear it's not a dream."

"Are you sure?" Tia asked, tilting her head in disbelief.

"Of course. Now, let's get up," Stanley said.

Stanley did not feel that Tia was too heavy, even though she was pressing against him. However, he needed to restrain himself from acting out of his thoughts at the moment, especially with Tia, who was in a state of inebriated dizziness and confusion. Her literally being on top of him had caused a bunch of wild thoughts to race in his mind.

After looking up and down, Tia blinked her eyes and came to realize how embarrassing the situation was. 'Oh my gosh! How did I end up laying on him!' "What are you looking at? Get up now," Stanley ordered, suppressing his thoughts.

"Oh, okay," Tia replied.

She hurriedly scrambled to her feet and balanced herself on Stanley's sturdy arms.

Her hands on his chest had indeed caused his mind to go up in a frenzy. He was frowning at the fact that she had stirred something within her, and what followed was a pained and conflicted look on his face.

Stanley sighed in relief after Tia got up. Following her lead, he stood up as well.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2812-However, Tia's legs were still a little wonky and unsteady from all the heavy drinking. She simply stood there, swaying for a moment, before nearly tipping over again.

"Ah!" Tia cried out as a sharp pain shot up her ankle.

Catching this in a split second, he quickly reached out and grabbed her before she could fall. "What's wrong?"

"I think I twisted my ankle," Tia said.

The sudden pang of pain soon sobered her up, and Stanley was left to crouch down and examine the injury in Tia's foot.

"Ouch!" Tia flinched in pain.

"You've sprained it," Stanley informed.

Feeling sorry for her, he stood up and proposed, "Let's get you back to your place. I'll apply some medicine for you."

"Thanks," Tia thanked softly.

As Tia attempted to limp her way back home, Stanley decided to pick her up.

Instinctively holding onto Stanley's neck, Tia looked at him in surprise and asked, "What are you doing?"

"You shouldn't move when you're injured," Stanley reminded Tia, and held onto her even tighter.

Upon looking up, she saw Stanley's visage hovering over her. She bit her lip, feeling a cocktail of complex emotions about the situation.

For the first time ever, she truly felt that he was by her side. They were so close together, and in that moment of closeness, she felt that he could truly be relied on. She could even feel his strong heartbeat alongside her own, which seemed to be racing faster with each passing second. Then, she quickly averted her gaze, afraid to look at him any longer.

After taking Tia back to her room, Stanley grabbed the medical kit from the other room, came back, and brought the ointments out.

"I can do it on my own, thanks," Tia said in an attempt to stop him.

She felt very uncomfortable seeing him crouching over and helping her out with her twisted foot.

In response, Stanley glanced at her and explained, "This isn't just about applying an ointment to the affected area. You have to massage it as well. It will heal your injury quicker that way."

With that, Stanley proceeded to apply the medicinal cream to Tia's ankle and massaged it.

The initial wave of coldness from the medicine was soon replaced by a sudden surge of pain, prompting Tia to draw a deep breath and hiss. "Ah, it hurts."

Try enduring it a little longer," he said.

Stanley felt bad for her, but knew that if he stopped administering treatment now, it would result in her suffering for several more days, rendering her unable to walk freely.

And though he was not letting up on the massage, he began to ease the pressure he was applying by a little.

Concurrently, Tia also came to the understanding that enduring this pain would only expedite the recovery process, so she gritted her teeth and refrained from crying out loud.

While Stanley was focusing on massaging her injured ankle, Tia asked, "After Cherry is gone, how do you plan to explain everything to your family and hers?"

Tia had been worried about Stanley ever since she learned the truth of their relationship from Cherry. With Cherry gone, he would have to deal with the fallout of their little act on his own.

Although the both of them had planned everything thoroughly, there was a possibility that the Jean family would refuse to accept their explanation. In addition to that, the Riddle family might get infuriated with Stanley's choice of actions too.

Stanley paused for a moment, and he hesitated for a moment before continuing with the massage. "Don't worry.

I'll be fine."

"But Gloria will be heartbroken and the Jean family will blame you for deceiving them, especially once you take into account that they absolutely detest the man Cherry is in a relationship with," Tia argued.

It would not be easy for the Jean family to forgive Stanley since he had conspired with Cherry to help her.

Stanley then looked at Tia and replied, "By then, everything will have been settled. What can the Jean family do? Is their daughter's happiness less important than their reputation?"

"B-But..." Tia choked up.

She knew that both him and Cherry had already considered all the possible repercussions, but she was still worried about him nonetheless.

"Don't worry. I'll handle everything at home too," Stanley comforted Tia, understanding her concerns.

"Okay." Tia nodded lightly, and stopped with her questions.

After all was said and done, Stanley withdrew his gaze and stood up. “Get some rest. Stay at home for the next two days, and don’t go anywhere. I’ll arrange for someone to handle your tasks for you.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2813-“There’s no need for that,” Tia declined.

But upon seeing how determined Stanley looked, she hesitated for a moment and relented. “I understand.”

A hint of satisfaction flashed in Stanley’s eyes, after which he advised Tia, “If you want to recover quickly, just listen to my instructions, stay home, and be good.”

Then, he turned around and exited the house.

Tia was left to stare at his departing figure in confusion, her mind echoing his gentle words, ‘Stay home and be good.’ Overwhelmed by a feeling she could not even begin to describe, Tia blushed and her mind erupted into a whirlwind of thoughts once more.

Meanwhile, Stanley had just stepped out of the courtyard and into the house when he bumped into Nicole and Jared, who had just returned.

“Is Tia okay?” Nicole asked with concern.

“She twisted her foot, so she might need a couple of days of rest,” Stanley replied.

This left Nicole surprised. “How did she twist her foot?”

“She had too much to drink and fell over,” Stanley answered without elaborating much. “Anyway, it’s getting late, so you should get some sleep.”

“Okay, you should rest early too,” Nicole nodded.

However, she was wearing a skeptical frown on her face as she watched him disappear into one of the rooms. ‘Something feels off with Stanley. Is there finally some progress with Tia?’ Just as she was about to contemplate on it, Jared’s voice sounded from behind.

“Let’s go. Time to get some sleep.”

“Okay.” Nicole smiled and agreed.

Hand in hand, the two went upstairs, and on the way, Nicole casually asked Jared, “Have you noticed that Stanley seems different?”

“Not really,” Jared responded nonchalantly.

After all, he had not paid much attention to Stanley.

“Are you serious?” Nicole asked in puzzlement.

Then, she frowned and muttered, “Why do I feel like something’s not quite right?”

I can’t quite explain how unusual it is, but I know that something is amiss.”

Jared tightened his grip on her hand. “You can simply ask him tomorrow.” “Or maybe not,” Nicole said, shaking her head.

Although she was curious, she was still of the opinion that Stanley and Tia had their fair share of problems to solve. The only thing she could do now was wait for the situation to play out as it naturally should.

What she failed to notice at that moment was that Jared’s eyes had a glint of amusement about them as he glanced at her.

Once she had returned to her room, Nicole went to the bathroom with her pajamas in hand. She too was feeling a little dizzy, for she had one too many drinks earlier. All she wanted to do now was to take a warm shower and go to bed.

However, the night would not end the way she had expected, as Jared proceeded to follow her into the bathroom.

“Why did you come in?” Nicole asked in surprise.

“I’m here for a shower too,” Jared replied calmly.

“No, you should get out now and do it after me,” she protested.

“No, let’s do it together,” he countered.

“Why must we do it together? Hey, don’t take my clothes off!”

The next day, sunlight poured into the room, and Jared awoke with a faint smile as he stared at Nicole, who was still fast asleep. He gently kissed her on the forehead, causing her to groan as if he had disturbed her. However, she did not wake up, and continued to sleep in.

Looking at Nicole affectionately, Jared covered her with the blanket. He then got up, dressed himself, and went downstairs to join the rest of his family.

“Dad, where’s Mommy?” Nolan and Lana asked.

They were a little puzzled to notice that Nicole was nowhere to be seen.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2814-“Your mom is still fast asleep. I’ll send you to school later,” Jared explained.

“You will send us to kindergarten later?” Nolan asked, blinking his eyes in innocence.

“Oh yeah, where’s Tia, by the way?” Lana asked, finding it confusing that Jared would be the one sending them to school.

“Tia hurt her ankle, so she won’t be able to send you to kindergarten for the next two days,” Stanley’s voice blared out in reply.

“Tia got hurt? Is it serious? Is she alright? How did you know? ” The two little ones asked, bombarding Stanley with question after question.

They were both worried and curious. They also could not help but wonder how Stanley had gotten to know so much about what Tia was going through.

“Her injury is not a serious one, but she does need some rest. I was the one who brought her back home last night, so I’m aware of her condition,” Stanley calmly explained as he headed to the dining room.

“Oh,” Lana nodded, whereupon she turned to Jared. “Dad, can we go and visit Tia?”

“Let’s eat and get you to kindergarten first. We can visit Tia after school,” Jared advised.

“Okay,” Nolan and Lana agreed upon noticing what time it already was.

After the family had breakfast, Jared left the house with Nolan and Lana.

Stanley was also about to leave, but before he could, Gloria stopped him.

“About yesterday, is no one going to explain anything to me?”

“What explanation?” Stanley looked a bit bewildered. “Didn’t Nicole tell you?”

“She only said you two had dinner outside, but she didn’t say anything else,”

Gloria replied while frowning. “I asked you to bring Cherry home for dinner, but you’ve arranged a meeting outside instead. What’s going on?”

Although Nicole had reassured Gloria that everything was fine, she could still feel that something was off. She had a sneaking suspicion that Stanley might be avoiding her on purpose and did not have the guts to tell her the truth. That was why he had gotten Nicole to talk to her instead, as he knew that Nicole did not have the heart to decline such a request from him.

‘Mom, please just give me two more days. I’ll definitely explain everything to you later,’ Stanley calmly requested, realizing that he would not be able to avoid telling Gloria about his situation with Cherry any longer.

However, he just could not tell Gloria the truth yet. He had to wait for two more days until he had safely left the country before he could.

Upon hearing this, Gloria grew dour and stern. “I knew it. I knew something was up.”

“Mom, it’s not as bad as you think. I can’t say it now, but I promise, I am not, and won’t be single,” Stanley solemnly assured.

Following that statement, Gloria rolled her eyes at him. “Hmm, I hope you can keep that promise, young man.”

“Don’t worry. When have I ever lied to you? Okay, look. If I break my promise this time, you can arrange a wedding for me. You get to pick the person you’re satisfied with, so long as they’re willing to marry me,” Stanley said in an attempt to assuage Gloria’s suspicions.

However, Gloria was already very unhappy with Stanley due to how little regard he had for his love life. ‘How could I bear to consign him to a lifetime of unhappiness? If the person he’s married to isn’t the one he is in love with, how

could he be happy?' "Well, let's wait for a couple more days before we talk about it," Daniel interrupted, easing the atmosphere.

"Mom. Dad. Don't worry. I won't put you in a situation where you'll have to constantly worry about me," Stanley assured.

He then nodded to his parents and skedaddled.

"Gosh, this child." Gloria sighed in exasperation.

"Pipe down. Stanley has been doing fine without our intervention for all these years. I'm sure he can handle his

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2815-It was already nine in the morning when Nicole woke up.

She opened her eyes, and upon sensing the silence in the room, she instinctively glanced at the clock beside her.' Damn it. It's already late.' Pursing her lips, she could not help but blame Jared for the exhaustion he had inflicted her. Then, she got out of bed.

After Nicole was done washing and dressing up, she headed downstairs to see that there was no one there. At that moment, she realized that everyone must have left the house and gotten busy with their agendas for the day.

"Damn it! Jared didn't even wake me up!" Nicole muttered.

Then, she ordered the house butler, "Get the chauffeur ready. I'm heading to the office."

"Understood," the butler replied, after which he went ahead and made the arrangements for Nicole.

Soon, the driver came around, picked Nicole up, and sent her to the headquarters of Riddle Corporation. Upon arrival, she rushed into her office at once.

Lulu, who had spotted Nicole, immediately followed after her and questioned, "Why are you so late today? Did you get drunk last night?"

In Nicole's memory, she did not imbibe heavily the night before. As such, she should not have been hammered.

Feeling a little shy, Nicole looked away. "I had to take care of something."

She had to find an excuse to get Lulu off her heels. There was no way she could admit that she woke up late because she was exhausted after what Jared had done to her.

"Was there anything at home for you to deal with?" Lulu frowned and muttered.

Nicole did not want to continue addressing that particular topic, so she waved it off and finessed her way out of the tough spot she was in by asking, "You seemed to be in a hurry when you came over. Is there anything wrong?"

"Oh." Lulu nodded. "Yes, there is."

Nicole had an inkling that whatever Lulu was going to talk about would be serious, so she lowered her voice and asked, "What happened?"

"So, here's the scoop. It has only been a day, but Ellison Group has stumbled into a financial crisis already. I've always felt that something is wrong." Lulu frowned while she explained.

"What is it?" Nicole creased her forehead.

That made no sense, as Ellison Group was solid and formidable enough to withstand a hiccup for a certain period of time.

"I'm not sure about the details, but I've assigned someone to look into it." Lulu explained. "I just heard about it this morning. Harvey has been transferring huge sums of money to nurse the damage, but nothing seems to have worked."

In order to learn the truth about what was actually happening, Lulu would have to wait for the men to complete the investigation.

"Yeah, let's just wait for the news." Nicole nodded.

Lulu then took a seat across Nicole, and her chin propped up on her hand, she asked, "Oh yeah, how's Tia and Stanley?"

“Tia injured her leg when she returned home yesterday. Other than that, there’s nothing else of interest to note.” Nicole shrugged her shoulders.

But to Lulu, it seemed as if Nicole was saying, ‘I could not do much. I’m sorry. I know nothing.’ “As the saying goes, all good things come to those who wait. ” Lulu sighed.

Judging from the situation from the night before, Lulu felt that Tia and Stanley could have confessed to each other. However, no one had made any moves.

“You’re right.” Nicole smiled, believing that Lulu was right.

Then, Lulu raised her eyebrows and in a tone of concern, she added, “We’ve gotten a rough idea of what the consequences are going to be, but if things don’t go the way Cherry predicted, what are we going to do?”

Knowing that Lulu was worried about what the Jean family would do, Nicole calmly replied, “We’ll have to wait till Cherry is gone. As for the fallout, I’m sure Stanley is prepared for it.”

Even if the worst case scenario unfolded, and the Jean family refused to forgive him for conspiring with their daughter against them, there was nothing else they could do. After all, the one who had consciously decided to flee the country was their daughter. They would have no choice but to admit that nobody else was at fault but her.

After pausing for a moment, Nicole candidly expressed, “To be honest, this doesn’t concern me much at all. I’m actually more worried if Cherry will be able to find true happiness.”

If Cherry managed to secure true happiness, everything she had done thus far would be meaningful. Otherwise, none of anything she and Stanley had done would matter regardless of what the end result was.

To that, Lulu nodded in agreement. “Yeah, that’s true. But I’d like to think there won’t be any problems.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2816-“What makes you so sure?” Nicole asked out of curiosity.

“Although Cherry is a bold person, I can tell she has a calm and rational mind.

When she has her eye set on someone, I'm sure they won't fall too far off the mark. If both of them are willing to work hard for a chance at a future together, they will definitely succeed."

And as long as they lead a happy life, the Jean family would slowly come to accept them for who they were.

"I've met that man once. Although we were quite far apart, I could tell that Cherry was relaxed and happy when she was with him." Nicole nodded, sharing the opinion that Cherry had a good eye.

While they were chatting, they heard a sudden knock on the door.

"Are they here to provide us with some updates?" Lulu got up and strode over to open the door.

As expected, the men standing at the door were the ones who Lulu had assigned to investigate the financial crisis at Ellison Group. Upon seeing Lulu, they handed a set of documents to her.

Once she had grabbed them, Lulu returned to Nicole's desk and shot her a glance. "Let's have a look."

Nicole took the documents from Lulu, and as she began perusing the pages, she narrowed her eyes. It seemed that Harvey had really whipped a meticulous plan up overnight.

"What's wrong?" Lulu asked when she noticed the strained expression on Nicole's face.

"You were right. Something is wrong." Nicole lowered her voice as she passed the document back to Lulu.

Lulu had a look of distress on her as she reached out to take the stack of papers back. There really was something wrong with their findings. As she had mentioned, there was no known natural circumstance capable of catalyzing a financial crisis overnight for a company as strong and solid as Ellison Group.

It seemed to her that Harvey was still holding grudges, and was actively plotting to exact his revenge on them.

However, he had acted too rashly, so they had managed to discover the cracks in his plans once again.

“What do we do now?” Lulu asked Nicole with complete seriousness after she had read through the details.

After giving it some serious thought, Nicole replied, “Let’s sit still in the meantime. We should not let Harvey know that we’ve discovered what he’s up to.”

“Got it.” Lulu nodded, understanding what Nicole meant. “I totally understand.”

Since they had preempted Harvey’s plan, they would just play along and wait to reap the fruits of their efforts.

Then, Nicole narrowed her eyes and smirked. “You can start by preparing a gift for Harvey.”

“Understood. I’ll make sure it’s something you’ll be more than happy with.” Lulu winked in mischief.

Nicole simply smiled and shook her head when she heard that. After she had placed that particular document aside, she picked another file up.

Knowing that Nicole was about to get back to work, Lulu got up and announced, “I’ll go back and finish up some work.”

“Alright.” Nicole replied, her gaze landing on the document.

“Gosh. I honestly don’t know when Patricia will be coming back. If she’s back now, the both of us would have been a lot more relaxed.” Lulu muttered as she sauntered out of the room.

Having heard that remark, Nicole stopped and stared for a moment. Then, she continued looking through the documents.

Patricia’s return would depend on the rate in which Ellar’s injury healed. Until then, they would have to make do with the person Jared had assigned to replace Patricia for the moment. But it was also because of the new secretary that none of their work was stalled or affected.

Perhaps Patricia had grown on the folks in the office, and her presence had become somewhat of a norm. Therefore the place felt empty without her

around. And because Nicole could feel it, she figured that Lulu was experiencing the same.

Meanwhile, at BayCorp's office.

Ellar had a crestfallen look about him as he removed his bandage, a sight which Patricia could not help but laugh at.

"You've recovered really well," she remarked, having noticed that the wounds on Ellar's arm and legs had lightened.

"But I'm still in pain." Ellar looked at Patricia.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2817-In a soft and calm voice, Patricia replied, "Once a scab forms, the wound will become less painful and itchy."

The sight of Ellar giving her a pitiful and pathetic look annoyed her. At this rate, his lies and pretenses were working on nobody. She knew for a fact she was not sold on them herself.

The moment Ellar knew that his excuses and intentions had been exposed for what they were, he smiled. "Perhaps my physique is different from others."

However, this only caused Patricia to roll her eyes harder and reply, "Since you are recovering faster than the rest, you definitely have a better physique than others."

Ellar's eyes were twinkling a mere few seconds ago, but the instant she made that remark, it quickly darkened as if Patricia had told him off.

"Alright. I see that your wounds don't require extra attention anymore. I'll be heading back to the headquarters first," she announced.

And after Patricia had thrown the bandage into the garbage bin, she reminded Ellar, "Don't forget to come back for your check-ups."

"Okay," he weakly replied, knowing that Patricia was determined to leave.

He was reluctant to let her go, and that was why he had purposely told her that his wounds were still in a bad condition just so that he could twist her into staying for a while longer. However, the truth was not something he could hide from her.

Patricia frowned and bit her lips. "I'll get the secretary to remind you of it."

After she had spoken, Patricia turned around and was about to leave when she heard Ellar calling out to her, 'Patricia.'

It halted her in her tracks for a moment, after which she took a deep breath and strutted away decisively.

In truth, she knew that Ellar still needed someone to take care of him. However, she could not afford to stay there any longer. She could clearly tell that Ellar was highly dependent on her over the past two days. What she did not want to see was for their relationship to develop, or else they would risk allowing things to spiral out of control.

Upon arriving at the secretary's desk, Patricia advised the secretary on things to take note of. Then, she left the office.

But without realizing it herself, Patricia's gaze drifted off and landed at Ellar's office.

"Is there anything else?" the secretary softly asked when she saw that Patricia had stopped.

"Nothing." Patricia came back to her senses and strode off.

What she failed to notice was that Ellar was at the entrance, looking at her with eyes brimming with sadness.

"Sir, you haven't fully recovered yet. Patricia has ordered me to take good care of you. Please go back to resting," his secretary quickly advised.

Seeing that Patricia had entered the elevator, Ellar lowered his head and looked at his arm. He could not understand why his arm had to heal so quickly. He was still hoping that Patricia could stay, even if just a little longer.

Patricia then left BayCorp and headed to Riddle Corporation.

"Wait, why are you back? Is Ellar fine?" Lulu was shocked as she looked at Patricia.

"His wounds are scabbing. He should be fine." Patricia explained briefly.

She did not want to explain much in fear that Lulu might sense that Patricia's early return was personal.

As expected, Lulu could feel that there was something odd after hearing that explanation.

Still curious, she proceeded to ask, "But his scabs haven't healed yet. Didn't you say that you'd return only once he has fully recovered? Unless the both of you..."

"No. You're thinking too far." Patricia interrupted, her tone making her sound even more panicky.

Lulu blinked her eyes in shock. "I wasn't thinking too far. I was just wondering if the both of you had an argument."

'Why does Patricia seem a little off? Did something really happen?' Lulu asked herself.

"Hold on," Lulu said.

The more Lulu thought about it, the weirder Patricia seemed to her.

This only fueled her curiosity, prompting her to ask, "What did you think I was implying?"

Indeed, Patricia's sudden reaction had made her return seem a lot more suspicious than it already was.

"Nothing. I'm going to meet Ms. Riddle and report for work now." Patricia hurried off to Nicole's office as if to escape Lulu's scrutiny.

"Hey, are you feeling guilty?!" Lulu shouted unhappily.

They had barely even finished the conversation, and Patricia was already running away. It was obvious to her at this point that Patricia was feeling guilty.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2818-By then, Patricia had already knocked and entered Nicole's office.

Seeing that Patricia had returned, Nicole exclaimed in shock, "You're back!"

“Yes.” Patricia replied. “Am I retaining my previous job?”

“Sure.” Nicole nodded.

Patricia was a little surprised that Nicole did not ask her anything about Ellar. To confirm if she was seeing it right, she glanced at Nicole once again, only to see that she was busy with her work.

Relieved, she sighed, turned around, and walked away.

What Patricia did not realize was that Nicole had looked up to catch a glimpse of her. The gaze in Nicole’s eyes hinted at her skepticism of her to say the least.

Once Patricia had left, Lulu came barging into the office.” Nicole, did Patricia mention anything?”

“No.” Nicole shook her head, having not queried Patricia about anything else.

A confused Lulu then proceeded to ask, “Why do I feel that something is wrong with Patricia? When I asked her about it, she told me there’s nothing.”

“Don’t worry. Patricia knows what she’s doing.” Nicole replied.

She was very relaxed with the way Patricia handled her affairs.

Unwilling to drop the subject, Lulu issued a sigh and continued, “I just can’t help but wonder if the both of them had a conflict. It would be a pity to see them run afoul of each other if that was really the case.”

The room fell silent for a moment, and that was when Lulu looked at Nicole and concluded, “But you’re right. We can only show her our concern at most. We are in no position to force anything on them.”

To that, Nicole smiled and said, “It’s almost time for lunch. You should start ordering.”

Nicole did not feel like eating out, so she did not mind grabbing a bite from the comforts of her office.

“Alright. I’ll get on it. I’ll come over once it’s delivered.” Lulu nodded and exited the office shortly.

Nicole's gaze returned to the document, and she began to work again thereafter.

When the sun was about to set, Jared and Nicole got off work and brought Nolan and Lana home. As expected, the two little ones were clamoring to meet Tia as soon as they got home.

"I'll bring them there." Nicole smiled and said to Jared.

Jared nodded and entered the house. Meanwhile, Nicole went onto take Nolan and Lana to the house at the backyard where Tia and Mrs. Wallace Sr. resided.

"Nicole? What are you guys doing here?" Tia asked, feeling a little shocked to find the three of them there.

"How's your leg, Tia?" the little ones asked in concern.

Nicole looked up and saw Mrs. Wallace Sr. who had just stepped out of her room. Knowing what to do, she grabbed the wheelchair and pushed Mrs.

Wallace Sr. to the couch.

"Good evening, great-grandma Wallace!" Nolan and Lana greeted politely.

Smitten by the cuteness of the kids, Mrs. Wallace Sr. replied dotingly, "Hey, good evening my dears."

As Nicole had brought Nolan and Lana to Mrs. Wallace Sr.'s place, the room roared to life at once, with all of them chatting and laughing to their heart's content.

"Why don't you guys stick around for dinner tonight?" Mrs. Wallace Sr. suggested.

Nicole then shot Tia a glance and replied, "Sure."

Considering the fact that Tia was in no condition to move about, it would not be convenient for her to go all the way to the main part of the Riddle residence, so Nicole decided to stay put and have dinner with them.

While they were all eating, Mrs. Wallace Sr. asked Nicole, “I heard Stanley’s girlfriend, Cherry, is leaving. Is that true?”

“Grandma, she has never been Stanley’s girlfriend.” Nicole explained, “This entire situation is pretty simple. Stanley has been helping Cherry out. Now that she’s leaving, everything will be coming to an end.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2819-“So that’s the case.” Mrs. Wallace Sr. stole a glance at Tia, as if she was relieved to hear that.

“Grandma, what made you think of it all of a sudden?” Nicole asked, having noticed Mrs. Wallace Sr. ‘s discreet gaze.

“Nothing. It’s just a random thought.” Mrs. Wallace Sr. smiled and changed the topic of conversation.

In truth, however, she was a little worried. She had actually seen Stanley sending Tia home, so she was concerned about the dynamics of their relationship. Mrs. Wallace Sr. had even attempted to remind Tia about the matter, but all she got in exchange was a piece of information which meant nothing out of context: Cherry was leaving. Other than that, Tia had not mentioned anything else.

Now that Mrs. Wallace Sr. understood the situation in its entirety, her worries began to fade.

After Mrs. Wallace Sr. had spoken, she snuck another glance at Tia. This time however, her gaze was brimming with pity and concern.

Sensing the old woman’s gaze, Tia lowered her head in a hurry. She was petrified, unable to look Mrs. Wallace Sr. in the eyes.

It was then that Nicole looked at Tia and smiled. “Stanley did say that he will explain everything to the family once Cherry has left.”

All of a sudden, a clank resounded in the room. Tia’s hands were shaking, and as it turned out, she had dropped the fork she was holding onto, as well as the piece of vegetable skewered on it. Her face was also bright red in embarrassment.

“What happened?” Nicole asked in a soft voice as she looked at Tia with concern.

“Nothing.” Tia brushed it off, trying very hard to appear calm, and proceeded to skewer another piece of vegetable.

She was stunned for a moment there, and was unable to pinpoint the reason for her reaction. All she felt was a surge of nervousness when she heard that Stanley was going to explain the situation to his family and put the saga behind him once and for all.

Nicole smirked. She was very curious as to how Stanley would explain the truth to his entire family. In fact, she was already beginning to wonder how much he was prepared to reveal. Then, there was also the question of whether his explanation would include Tia’s role in all of this, or if he would just stick to addressing his deal with Cherry.

After dinner, Nicole brought Nolan and Lana back to the main section of Riddle residence.

By the time they had reached Nolan’s room, it was already late. Due to this, Nicole did not give him any playtime.

Instead, she read her kids bedtime stories and tucked them in bed right away.

Once the little ones were asleep, Nicole returned to her room.

There, Jared was sitting in front of the study table. In a rare instance, he was not using his computer for once. Instead, he was reading a book.

With a smile on her face, she walked up to Jared. “Why are you reading today?”

“Nothing.” Jared placed the book down and turned to look at Nicole. “Nolan and Lana are asleep already?”

“Yes.” Nicole nodded. “We stayed for quite a while at grandma’s place. When we came back, they were complaining they were tired. So, I read a couple of stories to them and tucked them in bed. They’re fast asleep already.”

Jared then stood up and grabbed Nicole’s hands, “It’s getting late. Let’s get some shuteye early tonight.”

“Okay.” Nicole replied.

After lying down in bed, the both of them cuddled for a moment and drifted off to sleep.

The night progressed, tranquil and silent as the moon shone and the stars twinkled in the sable, cloudless sky.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed without much incident.

On the morning of the third day, the entire family was having breakfast together as usual. However, there was something inexplicably odd about the mood in the dining hall, one borne out of tension and uncertainty.

“Stanley, do you have something to tell us?” Gloria questioned, unable to hold it in any longer.

“Let’s wait a little longer,” he replied, bowed his head, and continued eating.

‘God damn it! He’s a slippery one, isn’t he!? Oh, I know what he’s trying to do!

He’s trying to stall. Well, I’ll have him know that he’s not stepping out of the house before he tells me what’s going on,’ Gloria fumed.

After a while, Tia came over to pick Nolan and Lana up for school.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2820-While waiting for Tia to pick the kids up, Stanley glanced at Tia from the back, his gaze strained and intense.

“We’re done eating breakfast. What other excuses do you have now?” Gloria questioned Stanley with a dour look on her face.

“Alright Mom and Dad.” Stanley put on a more serious look.” This is what actually happened...”

After narrating the entire story to Gloria and Daniel, Stanley felt a huge weight lifted off his shoulders at an instant. Now that he had finally gotten it out of his chest, the family would no longer pester him about Cherry anymore.

“So, your relationship with Cherry has all been an act?” Gloria choked.

“Yes.” Stanley nodded and apologized. “I’m sorry. I’m afraid I’ve let you down.”

“But, how are you going to explain this to the Jean family, then?” Gloria asked, becoming worried sick.

She always thought that Stanley was a well-behaved child. The fact that he would engage in something so questionable was something Gloria could not comprehend.

“We’ll have to see what the family’s attitude toward this is.” Stanley continued, knowing that it was not appropriate for him to deceive the Jean family by conspiring with Cherry.

Therefore, he had created a plan in advance to address the fallout. When the time came, he would take all the blame from the Jean family and remain silent.

“Oh boy.” Daniel sighed. “What if the Jean family chooses not to forgive him?”

“Mom? Dad? Stanley is not the only one at fault here. Think about it. Cherry is in on this as well, so they can’t just pin all the blame on him.” Nicole chimed in to comfort Daniel and Gloria.

Ultimately, Cherry had fled the country without her family’s knowledge. At most, Stanley was just an insider or an accomplice. He was not the one who had sent her away. While the Jean family’s anger would be understandable, there would be a limit to how livid they would be, and how much blame they could pin on him.

“But...” Gloria looked at Nicole, struggling to find something to say.

But before she could, Nicole smiled and comforted her,” Things have happened.

We can’t change anything, so we might as well focus on what we can do.” Moreover, it was an agreement which Cherry and Stanley were party to. Their relationship had never existed to begin with. It was all just a show. Even if Cherry had remained in the country, there was no chance in hell they would both get together.

“I think it’s best if I pay the Jean family a visit soon.” Daniel sighed. “I’m sure they know the entire story already. We should go over there to show our concern and explain ourselves.”

“No Dad, let me handle this on my own.” Stanley requested.

“Forget it. It’s easier for me to persuade them as compared to you.” Daniel shook his head.

He felt that it was better for the patriarch of the family to show up as the representative and meet the Jean family.

Stanley, who did not want Daniel to be roped into this, was about to insist on his position, but before he could, Nicole stopped him and shook her head.

Then, she turned to look at Daniel and suggested, “Dad, if they’re still unhappy about this entire fiasco, you may suggest a business collaboration as a compensation.”

“That’s not right. We can’t drag the company in to settle a personal score.”

Stanley immediately declined.

He could not believe that Nicole would even suggest such a thing.

“Don’t worry. It will be a partnership that benefits both parties. We will not conduct any business at a loss.” Nicole smiled and cheered Stanley up.

“That’s right. Do you think we have no standards?” Daniel asserted in a rare display of authoritativeness.

Seeing that his family had already decided on what to do, Stanley could only accept their suggestion. “Alright then.”

“So, you and Cherry were never an item. So, your girlfriend is...” Gloria asked, attempting to probe for an answer from Stanley.

If Cherry was his fake girlfriend, that would mean that Stanley was still single.

And if he was, there was a possibility that Gloria would have to set him up on more blind dates.

During the previous round, the blind dates were set up together with Emery. And now, Emery was mere weeks away from getting married while Stanley had gotten himself involved in such a huge mess. He was single and alone once again. With all things considered, it was impossible for his family to not be worried about him.

“I have a girlfriend. I’ll introduce her to all of you very soon.” Stanley stood up.

Then, he looked at Gloria, solemn and unsmiling. “Mom, I got this. You don’t have to worry about me.”

“You have a girlfriend? Since when?” Gloria asked, experiencing another shock of her life.

‘How did I not know about this?’ she wondered.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2821-“I’ll be with her soon.” Stanley answered and walked off.

His statement left Gloria to mutter while pondering aloud, “Soon? Well, that’s not right. Does that mean...”

“Stanley, does that mean you don’t have a girlfriend yet?!” Gloria yelled upon realizing what was going on.

‘The nerve of that brat! How dare he lie to me? If what he said is true, doesn’t that mean that he is still single? Why would he even claim that he has a girlfriend then?’ Gloria wondered.

“Mom, let’s wait for a tad longer. Perhaps what Stanley was trying to say is that he has someone he likes, but that person hasn’t given him a reply.” Nicole comforted her mother the instant she saw how sour Gloria’s face was.

“That’s right. Since Stanley has been honest enough to reveal this much to us, we should definitely give him some time.” Daniel replied, echoing Nicole’s words. “Say what you want, but the issue with the Jean family hasn’t been resolved yet. We can’t simply set him up on a blind date for him now.”

After issuing a sigh, Gloria asked, “What else can I do?”

Indeed, due to the situation they had found themselves in, her hands were tied.

At the end of the day, it would not be feasible or reasonable for her to arrange more blind dates for Stanley. In addition to that, Gloria was also curious if the girlfriend whom Stanley was referring to actually existed. And even that aforementioned woman did exist, there were still questions as to what sort of person she was.

'Is it possible that he'll do exactly what Cherry did? I have a hunch. I think he's worried that we'll not accept her if she isn't from a family as affluent as ours.' Gloria thought.

Gloria frowned as her anxiety began to strike. 'Even if that is really the case, how could Stanley be stupid enough to think that way? When has our family ever cared about status and wealth? When have we ever discriminated?' "Mom, dad, we're leaving for work now." Nicole and Jared got up together upon noticing that the air had more or less been cleared.

"I'm going to visit the Jean family in a bit," Daniel added, and got up as well.

"I'll come with you." Gloria grabbed Daniel's arm, wanting to accompany him.

However, it was then that Daniel advised, "The issue is a rather complicated one. I should go there on my own."

Daniel was worried that the Jean family might cause a scene if they ended up not reacting well to his visitation, and subsequently, the ensuing discussion.

Therefore, he did not want Gloria to be there to bear the brunt of it if and when it happened.

Having understood Daniel's concerns, Gloria smiled. "Nah, it might perhaps be easier for us to maintain a civil discussion with them if I'm there."

Noticing how persistent Gloria was, Daniel was left with no choice but to bring her along with him.

In the meantime, Nicole and Jared had already gotten into the car.

Nicole, in particular, was leaning against her seat with a smirk on her face. "So, Stanley and Tia aren't officially an item yet."

As of late, Stanley had done away with all of the shyness and subtlety with his actions, leading Nicole to assume that the both of them were officially in a relationship now.

Yet, the chance of them ending up together seemed probable, considering Stanley's words. Otherwise, Stanley wouldn't have brought it up at all.

Looking at Nicole, Jared asked in a gentle voice, "What do you know?"

He could not help but wonder if there was a reasonable basis for Nicole to believe that Stanley and Tia would allow their relationship to blossom and progress into the next stage.

“Everything has led up to this. Stanley knew that if he did not have the balls to confess, the both of them might never see each other again,” Nicole replied.

Then, she shrugged. In her eyes, the stage had been set, and all they had to do was wait for the right time.

Jared smirked in response. He knew that Nicole was worried about her friends and family, which naturally meant that she wanted Tia and Stanley to be happy as well. This was one of the reasons as to why Nicole was invested in the wellbeing of everyone around her.

After arriving at the headquarters of Riddle Corporation, Nicole got out of the car.

“Wait for me when you come over to pick me up.” Jared said, his eyes soft and tender.

“Okay.” Nicole smiled.

Once he was sure that Nicole had entered the office building safely, Jared ordered Max to drive off.

As their engine roared to life, Max stated, “Sir, Ms. Riddle has managed to keep herself up to date with Harvey’s plans. You won’t have to worry about it anymore.”

“Okay. We’ll act according to her plans. Still, you should get someone to keep an eye on that son of a gun.” Jared narrowed his eyes.

Since Nicole had planned everything out, including the necessary precautions and countermeasures, Jared’s only role was to ensure her safety by assigning people to watch over her.

“Yes.” Max replied. “In other news, the Eastern Falcon has been keeping a low profile as of late. I wonder if they know that they’ve been exposed, hence the cautiousness.”

“If they maintain their silence, we’ll just continue to keep an eye on them. As for the rest, you may leave it to them.” Jared nodded.

His eyes were calm with nary a crease on his forehead, as if he had already won the battle.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2822-Perhaps those at Eastern Falcon would let down their guard if Jared’s men loosened up a bit. That way, it would be easier for Zane to conduct his investigations and gather all the needed intel about them.

Understanding Jared’s motives right off the bat, Max nodded and replied, “Understood, sir. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of it.”

“Great.” Jared smiled and leaned back against his seat while looking out of the window.

Meanwhile, in the headquarters of Riddle Corporation, both Lulu and Patricia had followed Nicole into the office.

“Nicole, we can now finish up on our operations at Ellison Group.” Patricia stated calmly.

“Okay.” Nicole nodded. “It’s about time.”

“Yeah, I think we should make a move on my end now.” Lulu grinned.

“Of course.” Nicole smirked, knowing it was time for Lulu to do her worst.

“Alright, you may sit and wait for the good news from me.” Lulu raised her brows.

After Lulu had spoken, she turned around and marched out of the office. All the preparations she had been working on for the past few days had been all for this particular moment “Should I follow her?” Patricia asked, wanting to help out since she had nothing else to do.

However, Nicole shook her head, “It’s fine. Lulu can handle it all by herself. If you’ve nothing else to work on, you may take a break.”

“Alright.” Patricia replied, though she continued to remain in the room and wait for updates.

Meanwhile, things were a little different in the headquarters of Ellison Group.

“Sir, the funds have been collected and gathered.” Lewis entered and reported, his head hanging low.

“Alright. We can make our move now.” Harvey replied, his gaze dark and cold.

“Understood,” Lewis nodded, turned around, and left.

Harvey then got up and sauntered up to the window. As he gazed at the scenery outside, the air around him turned icy, giving his figure a frosty presence. This time around, he had to win. There was no room for failure.

‘Jared Johnston? Nicole Riddle? Just the both of you wait. I will not let you have your way.’ Harvey thought.

The clock on the wall ticked, and in the blink of an eye, an hour passed.

Out of the blue, a frantic series of raps emanated from the door, causing Harvey to frown. “Come in.”

Lewis then barged into the room, breathless and pale. “Sir, the situation is awful!

Our funds have been emptied and the guy who had agreed to invest in us has changed his mind at the very last minute.”

At a moment as critical and crucial as this, the funds were an absolute necessity for those at Ellison Group to sustain themselves and keep the company afloat.

Should their investors and stakeholders back out at the last minute, the company would be in dire straits.

“What did you say?!” Harvey asked, his eyes wide in complete disbelief. ‘How did things turn out this way?’ “Sir, please think of something. Otherwise, we’re dead meat. ” Lewis stammered, sounding as though he was teetering on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

Confused and furious, Harvey glared at Lewis and bellowed, “Look into it!

Something must have gone wrong.”

Otherwise, such a thing would not have happened. His plan had been meticulously crafted to perfection, so it made no sense as to why the situation had taken a turn for the worse.

“Got it.” Lewis nodded and hurried off.

With the door slamming shut, Harvey strode back to his desk and began to think of ways to save the situation.

Noon came around soon after, and the sun was bright and hot when Nicole brought Lulu and Patricia out for lunch.

“Should we have some fondue? We should definitely get ourselves a treat to commemorate this day.” Lulu suggested, her eyes wide in excitement.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2823-“Sure.” Nicole agreed, as she did not mind the idea of having anything good for lunch today.

The instant the women arrived at the restaurant, they ordered a hot fondue fountain and dug in happily.

“Harvey must be doomed this time.” Lulu gloated with a smile plastered on her face.

“I guess so. But well still have to keep our guard up before everything has been sorted out,” Nicole reminded them calmly.

“Don’t sweat it. We’re at a crucial stage now, so we can’t afford to be lax, even if we want to anyway,” Lulu replied in a serious tone of voice.

“Yes.” Nicole nodded.

It was not that she doubted what Lulu was capable of; it was just that they had to be extra careful during such a crucial stage, which might make or break their plan.

After giving it some thought, Lulu added, “Thomas seems to be unusually quiet for the past few days. Is he doing fine?”

“He’s fine,” Nicole answered in a low voice.

Indeed, there were no problems on Thomas’ end. All that was plaguing him was this constant cloud of gloom due to Harvey’s sorry state of affairs.

Understanding what Nicole was trying to convey, Lulu opted not to further her queries. Instead, she urged Nicole and Patricia to go ahead and eat up while their fondue was still fresh and tasty.

However, it did not take long before their peaceful lunch was interrupted by a call to Patricia's phone.

After getting a glance of the contact number on the screen, Patricia frowned and answered the call. "What's wrong?"

"Patricia? Eliar has been refusing to attend his check-ups. He's suffering a fever now, and I'm not sure what to do. Do you mind coming over?" Ellar's assistant said, sounding helpless and nervous while she was detailing the situation to Patricia.

"He's got a fever?" Patricia asked with a shudder in her voice.

"Yes. I'm worried that there might be an infection in his wound since he has not been going for any of his checkups," Ellar's assistant replied in concern.

Annoyed, Patricia sighed. "Why the hell is he not taking care of himself?"

"What happened?" Nicole asked Patricia.

Lulu then glanced over at Patricia, sharing Nicole's curiosity.

In response, Patricia simply pocketed her phone and turned to Nicole. "Hey, I'm heading to BayCorp for a moment."

"Why are you going there?" Lulu asked, her eyebrows raised in curiosity.

"Ellar is having a fever, and we're not sure if he is having an infection in his wound or not. I'm going to have a look." Patricia stated.

Though she seemed calm on the surface, her voice betrayed the anxiety she was actually feeling.

"Alright, you should go and check on him." Nicole nodded.

"I'll get going then." Patricia got up and hurried off.

Having seen how hurried Patricia was, Lulu turned to Nicole with a smirk plastered on her face. "Look at how panicky she is. She must be worried."

“A wound infection can be major, though,” Nicole reminded, although she was also amused by the situation.

If anyone should know about this, it was Patricia.

“Oh well.” Lulu inched closer to Nicole and lowered her voice into a whisper. “Do you think it’s possible that Ellar is just acting?”

Upon hearing the question, Nicole frowned. “Why do you say so?”

“Ellar is already an adult. He also has his own assistant, so the idea that he has fallen sick makes no sense.” Lulu explained, unable to shake the hunch that Ellar was putting himself through misery to get Patricia’s attention.

However, Nicole shook her head. “If he tricks Patricia, he will never get to see her anymore.”

“Really?” Lulu frowned.

Still, Lulu could tell that Patricia was genuinely worried about Ellar, even though the situation should not be as severe as Patricia had played it out to be.

After Patricia had left the restaurant, she sped off and arrived at BayCorp soon after.

The instant she entered Ellar’s office, she marched up to the assistant and asked, “How is he?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2824-Ellar, however, was pleasantly surprised as he did not expect her to show up.

“What are you doing here?”

An angry Patricia glanced over at Ellar and chided, “Did you even bother to take care of yourself?”

“I-” Ellar lowered his head like a kid who had done something wrong. “I forgot about it.”

“Forgot about what?” Patricia raised her voice. “Didn’t your assistant remind you?”

The notion that he had forgotten about his checkup was ridiculous at best. Even if he had indeed allowed the checkup to slip off his mind, his assistant would not have.

“Come on. Trust me, I’m fine. I’ll recover after two days.” Ellar replied, acting as though the issue was a trivial one.

However, his head was still bowed as he did not dare to look Patricia in the eye.

“You have wounds on you, and you know that you have a fever. Have you ever considered the possibility that the condition might not be as simple as you think it is, you imbecile?” Patricia yelled, unable to contain herself.

What if the fever is caused by an infection on the wound?’ she thought.

“I’m really fine. See.” Ellar pulled his sleeves up to show Patricia his wounds.

“My wounds are fine. I most probably caught a cold and got feverish as a result. I’ll be fine in two days.”

However, Patricia had a different observation. She had noticed that the skin around Ellar’s wounds were red and swollen. The very sight of it made her frown even deeper.

Then, Patricia gritted her teeth, and without giving him the option to back out, she stated, “I’m bringing you to the hospital. We’re going at this very second.”

Ellar gulped. He already had half the mind to decline Patricia, but he swallowed his words before he could even utter them.

Ultimately, he conceded to her demand. “Okay.”

Patricia then brought Ellar to the hospital.

As expected, while the doctor was examining Ellar, he frowned. “You had an appointment for a checkup days ago. Why didn’t you show up?”

“I’ve forgotten about it.” Ellar glanced over at Patricia as he replied in a low voice.

“But you already had a booking. How could you forget?” the doctor asked in confusion.

After a momentary pause, Ellar explained. "I drive myself around. I was about to come over for that appointment on that day, but I had to take care of something on the way here. By the time I had sorted it out, I had forgotten about it."

In response, the doctor reprimanded, "In that case, I must advise you to not be so careless next time. Look at your wound. It's already infected. This means that you have not been recovering well.

You better get some rest. Also..."

The doctor went on to give Ellar a bunch of advice.

Meanwhile, Patricia looked at Ellar and began to frown. 'What was so important that he got distracted while he was on the way here? And he even forgot about it in the end too!' Seeing that the doctors were checking on Ellar while the nurses were cleaning his wound, she quietly exited the room.

"What happened? Tell me," Patricia asked the security detail who was assigned to protect Ellar in secret.

"He really did leave for the hospital that day. But on the way there, he bumped into you and decided to tail you. Perhaps you were busy with something important, so you did not notice him. After about ten minutes, you went to Riddle Corporation, while he returned to BayCorp," the man explained, stunning Patricia.

"So, he just followed me around with no clear aim or reason?" she asked.

Indeed, he had done so, and had totally forgotten about his own appointment when he saw Patricia returning to the Riddle Corporation.

"Yeah. After he forgot about that appointment, his assistant decided to book him another session. But then, he said there was no need for it anymore as he was feeling a lot better. He even said he would recover once the scab in his wounds fall off after two days. But because he ended up contracting a fever yesterday, his assistant had no choice but to call you," the security detail concluded.

Having a clear idea of the situation now, Patricia sighed. 'Is he that stupid?' If he missed one appointment, he could always make another one after all. As such, it was ludicrous that he had opted not to do so entirely. In addition, there

was no rhyme or reason in him following her around. It was clear at this point that he did not have his priorities in order.

After a while, the door to the ward opened and Ellar walked out with freshly treated wounds.

Patricia could not help but roll her eyes at him when she saw how pale he was.

“Now, I assume you should know how painful it is?”

She knew that an infection of such sort was even more painful to treat than the wound itself when it was freshly inflicted. He had really dug himself the hole he was in this time.

“I’m fine.” Ellar replied through gritted teeth, still attempting to act tough.

He could not allow Patricia to look down on him. For a man like him, a wound like this was nothing, or so he thought.

“God help me.” Patricia rolled her eyes again.

Needless to say, she was annoyed, for he had the gall to put on a front even after he had gotten himself into this mess.

“You must rest when you are back home. And please, don’t forget about your next check-up,” the nurse reminded Ellar.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2825-Ellar glanced over at Patricia for a moment, after which he looked at the nurse and replied, “I got it.”

“Let’s go. I’ll send you back.” Patricia issued a sigh of relief.

Then, she turned around and began walking away. As for Ellar, he quickly ran after her and joined her with a smile on his face.

He had not expected her to show up, but he was overjoyed to see her, nonetheless. It was as if his pain had become a little more bearable.

Curious, Patricia tilted her head and looked at Ellar. “You’re in so much pain, and yet you can still smile.”

“Oh. Can I say that I’ve been pretty happy since you got here? ” Ellar replied.

“You must have come because you’re worried about me, right?”

The fact that she had personally driven over to BayCorp to check on him touched him, and just like that, he was distracted from all that pain he was feeling.

Patricia was left dumbfounded for a moment, whereupon she gritted her teeth and feigned coldness toward him. “No one is worried about you. But since you’ve sustained the injury for me, I was obligated to check on you.” “Oh.” Ellar bowed his head, his eyes downcast. ‘So, Patricia isn’t here because she’s worried about me.’ That was also why she wanted to set clear boundaries with Ellar.

Looking at how sour his face looked as he pouted, Patricia became annoyed.

‘This dude is a piece of work. The way he’s pouting is funny yet annoying at the same time.’ “Let’s head back to the office first.” Patricia refocused herself and floored the gas.

With a sigh, Ellar followed her back to his headquarters.

They arrived at BayCorp in short order, and Patricia was about to leave when she noticed how pitiful Ellar looked, much like a puppy which had been abandoned at the side of the street. This amused her, and she forwent the urge to tell him that she wanted to go.

After scanning through the documents on Ellar’s desk, Patricia picked them up and said, “The doctor has spoken. You are to get some rest for the time being.

Leave this aside for now.”

After she had spoken, Patricia brought the documents with her and strode in and out of his office.

Ellar was left blinking as he stared at her silhouette from a few feet away and only came to his senses after about thirty seconds.

‘Is she staying?’ Ellar asked himself, becoming so excited that he almost screamed.

In a strange twist of events, he had gained something good from this incident after all. As long as Patricia stayed, Ellar felt that whatever pain he was in was worth putting up with.

The more Ellar thought about it, the happier he became. By the end of it, he could not help but laugh in silence. But then again, Ellar had not expected Patricia to come over to check on him, so he caught himself by surprise again and choked on his own saliva. Then, he began to cough.

Upon noticing how serious his coughing fit was, Patricia glared at him and said, "Don't think about anything else. Just lie down and get some rest, will you?"

Ellar nodded in response. After Patricia had walked out of his office, he recovered from his coughing fit and breathed a deep sigh. Then, he looked out of the window to see what she was doing, and upon getting a good look of it, he grinned and laid himself down on the couch.

Patricia was outside, sifting through Ellar's documents after she had found herself an empty office space. Fortunately, she had studied all the cases, so they were all a walk in the park for her.

With Patricia here, Ellar's assistant breathed a sigh of relief, and quietly went back to her desk thereafter.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Lulu had eaten their lunch and were on their way back to their offices.

The moment Nicole received the updates from BayCorp, she smiled.

"Ellar shouldn't be in bad shape, right?" Lulu asked out of concern.

"Don't worry. Patricia will be watching him." Nicole strode into the office, not worried about Ellar at all.

Then, Lulu shrugged. 'That's true. Patricia is already there, so even if anything happens to Ellar, he should be fine.

A busy afternoon ensued, and once the clock had struck six, Lulu came in again. "Time's up. Let's go."

"Alright." Nicole replied, stood up, and followed Lulu out of the building.

After they had left the building, they saw that Jared and Spencer had already arrived.

“I’ll go first.” Lulu waved toward Spencer.

Then, she turned around to look at Nicole to bid her goodbye for the day.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2826-“Bye.” Nicole replied and flashed her a smile.

Nicole waited for Lulu and Spencer to leave, after which she got into Jared’s car.

Then, she smiled and looked at Jared. “Have you been waiting for quite a while now?”

“Not really.” Jared held her hands with an affectionate look etched on his face.

With nothing but the humming of the engine around them, Nicole rested her head on Jared’s shoulder and sighed. “The entire fiasco with Harvey should come to an end tomorrow.”

“Are you unhappy about it?” Jared looked at Nicole.

“It’s not that. I just feel that Thomas might need some time to adjust.” Nicole replied, feeling bad for Thomas.

Jared’s tone, however, was cold when he replied, “I think the one who may need some time before he could face his family is Harvey.”

“Huh?” Nicole turned to Jared in confusion. ‘What does he mean?’ “Thomas will not stop you from doing this, but he will not sever ties with Harvey.”

Jared elaborated.

With a frown, Nicole asked, “You mean Thomas will still arrange a backup plan for Harvey?”

If that was the case, things would take a turn for the worse for Nicole if Harvey did not learn his lesson.

“Do you think Thomas has the heart to let Harvey go broke?” Jared calmly replied with a question on his own.

After giving it some thought, Nicole nodded. "Yeah, that's true."

Jared's analysis was logical. If Thomas was capable of being rational and cold hearted enough to let go of Harvey, the current Harvey would not have existed in the first place.

"Don't worry. Even so, Thomas has his own boundaries." Jared comforted Nicole.

At the very least, Thomas was willing to cooperate with them, so the success of Nicole's plan was almost a certainty.

"Okay." Nicole smiled, feeling assured by this.

The moment they arrived at the Riddle residence, they noticed that Lana was watching television alone in the living room. On the other hand, Nolan was missing, prompting Nicole to glance over at the flight of stairs.

"Nolan has returned to his room." Gloria said, knowing what Nicole was thinking.

"Okay," she nodded and made a beeline for the couch with Jared beside her.

The second Lana saw her parents, she lifted her arms and called out to Jared in her shrill little voice. "Daddy!"

"Why haven't you gone upstairs?" Jared smiled and lifted Lana up.

"I was waiting for you and mommy to come back." Lana replied, her voice crisp and clear.

Nicole pinched Lana's nose and said, "I think your dad is the only person you miss."

It was obvious that this little one only had her eyes for Jared, even though she did not fail to mention that she missed Nicole too.

"Hehe, I miss you too, Mommy." Lana planted a kiss on Nicole's cheek.

"You're really a cheeky one," Nicole teased.

Jared then patted Lana in the head. "Do you still want to continue watching TV?"

“No, I want to see Nolan.” Lana kicked her legs up in the air, prompting Jared to put her down.

“Grandpa, Grandma, Mommy and Daddy? You may eat first. I’ll head upstairs now.”

After Lana had spoken, she raced her way up to the second floor to find Nolan, leaving nothing but the pitter patter of her little feet for them to hear.

“Aw, this little girl.” Gloria smiled.

“Oh, you guys are all here.” Stanley called out upon entry.

After he had greeted them, he sauntered to the couch area.

As she had visited Cherry’s parents earlier, Daniel looked at Stanley and said, “We visited the Jean family today. They are still upset, but they do not blame you for it.”

“So, they’re not going to forgive Cherry?” Stanley frowned, understanding what Daniel meant.

“I guess they are still struggling to accept the reality of it all. Give them some time.” Gloria added.

“Cherry probably hasn’t settled down yet, so I think she is not going to contact them yet.” Stanley paused for a moment. “As long as she and her man are happy together, I am sure the Jean family will slowly come around.”

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2827-“Rest assured, we have taken care of it. There will be assistance for them over there,” Nicole reminded Stanley.

This surprised Stanley, who proceeded to ask, “You’ve done all this?”

He knew that it must be Nicole’s intention, and Jared helped arrange it.

“She’s our friend now, so we should help if we can,” Nicole said with a casual smile.

After all, it was just a tiny favor, so she “That’s good. Perhaps, things will get better for them sooner than later,” Gloria said with relief.

Daniel then glanced over at Stanley and said, "Don't worry. Since we've already done her this favor, we should support her all the way."

"Yeah, I understand," Stanley replied.

They had decided to support Cherry, especially in this new period of transition.

As long as everything went smoothly for her, her family might find it easier to forgive her.

In fact, Stanley admired Cherry for the courage and the determination she had displayed. She was willing to make such a significant decision for her love life by taking control of it for once. Ever since he had gotten to know her, he too had come to the gradual realization that he should also fight for himself and not allow any regrets to manifest in his life. He understood now that failure was not tantamount to regret. The real regrets were the unspoken words that would come back to haunt him many years later.

"Alright, let's all have our dinner," Gloria called out to everyone.

The family then proceeded to enjoy their meal happily.

"Has Emery's engagement date been set?" Nicole asked Gloria.

"It's on the eighth of next month. Emma has reached out to ask me for help."

Gloria smiled.

To that, Nicole nodded in approval. "That's good. After all, you're experienced in this regard."

"Haha, that's true," Gloria agreed, having been managing the engagements and weddings of all of her sons for a long time now, "All these happy events happening at a consecutive rate may just rid the family of any unhappiness." Nicole sighed.

After a moment of hesitation, Daniel asked, "Is there still no news regarding Everett?"

"Nope." Nicole shook her head.

She had not informed her parents about Everett's escape at all.

Not intent on pressing any further, Gloria sighed. “Is he planning to live in exile forever?”

“Well know soon,” Nicole replied and changed the subject.” By the way, has Grandpa been informed about Emery’s engagement?”

“Not yet. But Emma did say that we should all go to the family manor to break the news to him in a few days. It’ll be a good time to talk about Emery’s engagement then,” Gloria explained.

“That’s good. Let’s pay grandpa a visit in a few days then.”

“Yeah.”

Everyone continued engaging in merry chatter while eating, and before they realized it, dinner had already ended. Then, they all went to the second floor and retired to their respective rooms.

As for Nicole and Jared, they went to Nolan’s room and found him playing the puzzle game the instant they saw him.

“Mommy, I feel like I’m about to clear the level, but it’s getting harder. Can you help me out once I’ve reached that point?” Nolan asked as soon as he saw Nicole coming in.

Nicole narrowed her eyes as she walked over to the computer. “You need my help to clear the level?”

‘It’s just a puzzle game. Could the final level really be that difficult?’ she wondered.

“Yeah,” Nolan nodded in complete seriousness. “I’m starting to find it challenging now, but it’s still manageable.”

Just as they were talking, a message popped up on Nolan’s computer. Upon glancing over, Nicole found that it was a message from Lawrence.

“Godpa?” Nolan frowned. “Why is Godpa messaging me? Is something wrong?”

While he was muttering those words, he had already begun replying to Lawrence. [What’s up, Godpa?

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2828-[Nothing much. What have you been busy with lately?] Lawrence asked, appearing to be genuinely concerned.

[Oh, I've been playing games] Nolan responded.

Then, he corrected himself by saying, [Playing games with my little sister.] [Alright, you should spend more time with your sister...] In the meantime, Nicole was squinting as she observed the exchange between the two.

There seemed to be nothing problematic with Lawrence, but she could not shake the feeling that there was something fishy about him contacting Nolan at this hour.

Lawrence then went on to engage in idle chatter with Nolan for a while longer before logging off.

However, Nicole's frown only deepened. 'Is Lawrence really concerned about Nolan? Is that why he is reaching out and chatting with the boy?' "Mommy, any progress on the investigation from before?" Nolan looked up and asked Nicole.

"Not yet. Perhaps well have to wait until you've cleared the final level to discover the answers we've been looking for," she replied.

She had a hunch that clearing this game would reveal the truth about the game.

"Oh." Nolan nodded. "I'll let you know in advance when I've gotten there, Mommy."

"Sure." Nicole smiled, and patted Nolan in the head softly.

Pleased, Nolan smiled and proceeded to busy himself with another level.

Nicole then took Jared to Lana's room. They already had a clear understanding of the situation Nolan had found himself in, so there was not much for them to worry about now. They just needed to wait for Nolan to reach the final stage.

Perhaps then they would finally understand the true purpose behind this game.

“Daddy, Mommy?” Lana called out while she fiddled with the storybook in her hand.

She went on to demand they read her a story when she saw them approaching her, to which Jared responded by grabbing it and narrating one of the stories to her.

As it was getting late, the couple took care of Nolan and Lana before calling it a night. And once the little ones were asleep, Nicole and Jared returned to their room.

“Lawrence messaged Nolan today. Could he be testing him?” Nicole asked, finally voicing her concern.

“It’s possible.” Jared’s gaze darkened.

If the one who had created the game was indeed Lawrence, he probably wanted to know Nolan’s progress and how far the boy had gone.

“But he didn’t mention anything to Nolan. How could he know?” Nicole frowned and wondered aloud.

If the person who had sent Nolan the game was Lawrence, she had to admit that she had found nothing particularly suspicious in his words. If it was not Lawrence, however, she would be left to figure out who else would have the motive and resources to pull a game like that off.

Even if it were a coincidence, it still made no sense that everything seemed to align so perfectly. What was certain was that the one who had created the game possessed detailed information about both her and Nolan. It would not be a piece of cake for anyone to know anything about Nolan beyond the superficial, even if they managed to dredge up Nicole’s history. Furthermore, they seemed to be privy to Nolan’s aptitude in hacking, which left Lawrence as the only possible perpetrator.

Nicole bit her lips in frustration as her gaze darkened.

Unfortunately, their investigation had yet to yield any strong evidence or results.

In all likelihood, they would only come to learn what the truth was once Nolan had cleared the game.

Upon noticing how tense she was, Jared gently held Nicole's hand. "Well find out eventually."

"Yeah," Nicole nodded.

She was convinced that there would be traces and evidence left behind once something had been done.

A tired Jared then caressed her hair and kissed her on the forehead. "It's getting late. Let's go to bed."

There was no sense in racking her brain thinking about what the game was and who actually created it, so it was better for her to drop it for now and wait patiently.

After letting out a sigh, Nicole led Jared toward the bed.

Indeed, the truth was not something they would be able to figure out right now, so they had to leave it to time, and curiously, she believed that they would not have to wait for too long...

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2829-The next morning, the sun shone warm and bright.

After breakfast, everyone gradually left the house.

On the way to the headquarters, Nicole received a call from Lulu. "Harvey's financial chain has collapsed completely, and I heard he's going crazy!"

A smile crossed Nicole's face the instant she heard how excited Lulu was about this development. "Keep a close eye on him. As soon as he announces the suspension of any project, give me an immediate follow-up."

"Of course," Lulu responded.

After ending the call, a flare of determination crossed Nicole's eyes. They had been preparing for this day for the longest time.

Meanwhile, at the Ellison Group, the air in Harvey's office had become so tense and oppressive that it had become difficult for all who were present to breathe.

Harvey's assistant was in there staring at him anxiously, struggling to find the right words to say.

"Idiots! You bunch of idiots and mindless sycophants!" Harvey bellowed, livid at everyone.

And for the first time in a long time, he truly felt the coldness of the world. To add salt to the wound, those who used to flatter him and his company were now avoiding him.

"But we are on the verge of collapse, Mr. Ellison. What should we do?" the assistant asked, his voice brimming with nervousness.

This was not the time for Harvey to vent his frustrations. They needed to come up with a plan, or else...

"What should we do? What should we do?! If I knew the answer off the top of my head, why the hell would I still bother hiring you imbeciles?!" Harvey roared in frustration, causing his assistant to shrivel and shrink in silence at once.

At that moment, he could not think of any solutions either.

They had planned everything to the dot, and yet, their plans had all culminated in disaster again.

They now understood that Nicole had discovered their plan in advance and had thwarted them without so much as a word of warning. By the time they realized that something was amiss, it was already too late.

Needless to say, Ellison Group would struggle tremendously to overcome this crisis, unless...

"Mr. Ellison? Perhaps you should pay the chairman a visit. He might have a solution." His assistant's eyes lit up as the idea dawned upon him.

At such a time of crisis, it was a certainty to them that Thomas would not just sit and watch the corporation collapse under the weight of all its problems.

With a darkened gaze, Harvey narrowed his eyes. 'See my grandpa?' "Please don't hesitate to do so during such a critical juncture, Mr. Ellison," his assistant

reminded upon noticing Harvey's reluctance, "We don't have much time left, and at this point, the chairman is probably the only person who has our back."

This time, they had come to witness that the world of business and commerce was rife with opportunists who would drop them at the first sign of trouble.

Having seemed to have figured it out, Harvey stood up." Let's go."

Indeed, at this moment, there seemed to be no other option available to them. If Thomas was not willing to see the Ellison Group collapse under the weight of its crisis, he would do well to stand by Harvey's side, even if he did not want to.

Soon after, Harvey, accompanied by his assistant, arrived at Royal Creek Institute, where Thomas resided.

"You're here." Thomas calmly looked at Harvey. "Here, have a seat."

Harvey could not help himself from furrowing his brows the moment his grandfather greeted him. It seemed to him that Thomas was already expecting him.

'How could he be so calm?' he wondered.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2830-"Why didn't you tell me that you've returned?" Harvey gritted his teeth, feigning calmness and composure.

"I didn't tell you, but you still found out, didn't you?" Thomas retorted.

Rendered speechless, Harvey was forced to change the subject. "Since you're back, I must inform you that Ellison Group is facing an issue now, and we need your help."

Thomas glanced over at Harvey and pushed the document on the table in front of him to his grandson. "Take a look at this first. If you agree to the terms and conditions, I'll help you out. If not, you may look for another solution."

It was then that Harvey realized that Thomas was privy to everything that had been transpiring. 'So that was why he looked so calm when I came over. He was expecting me.' Harvey opened the document and studied it, but after he had understood the contents, he became furious and shouted, "Are you insane?! Why would you let Nicole oversee Ellison Group?!"

What am I then? A dog who'll be forced to be subservient to Nicole and obey her every command?!' he fumed.

"No worries. You'll still get to manage Ellison Group. However, if you do anything to sabotage it or Riddle Corporation, everything you currently own will automatically be transferred to Nicole. Think it over. Will you agree to the terms or not?" Thomas remained calm and staunch, displaying no intention of changing his stance.

Knowing Harvey, this was the best decision he could make after much careful consideration. If he stood by and did nothing, Harvey would simply refuse to concede defeat, forcing Nicole to bring him down even more brutally.

That outcome was something he did not wish to witness. As long as he had the power to do so, he hoped to ensure Harvey's safety.

Perhaps he had made the mistake of acting on his guilt over the distant past.

After all, if it were not for him, Harvey's childhood would not have been rife with pain and dysfunction. That was why he was willing to compensate Harvey in every possible way. Besides, the only thing he could do for him now was to preserve what he currently owned.

Obviously, the reason as to why Harvey had turned out to be a wicked and incorrigible brat was because he had spoiled him rotten and given in to his demands every time when they were younger. Otherwise, none of this would happen. This was why Thomas had made this decision, as difficult as it was.

Once Harvey had penned his signature on the document, he would be compelled to think twice before he did anything in the foreseeable future, allowing him to know his place.

Alas, while Thomas was doing everything he could for Harvey's sake, his manchild of a grandson neither able to see it nor accept it.

Shocked, he stared at Thomas and asked, "Why would you rather give everything to Nicole?"

He thought that Thomas had the decency to not just watch as the company he had worked so hard to build fell apart, even if he was bitter and angry at him.

But little did he expect that his grandfather would proceed to deny him any help and give the company to Nicole.

While it was true that Harvey had seized Ellison Group, he believed that the company was what Thomas owed him and his parents. Thus, he failed to see what was wrong in taking it back and reclaiming it for himself.

As things stood, however, Thomas seemed more than willing to give everything to an outsider rather than to his own grandson.

Thomas could only sigh when he saw how enraged Harvey looked. The latter had failed to see that Thomas was just looking out for him.

'Forget it. If he fails to understand now, he will come to the realization someday,' he thought.

Even if Nicole managed to acquire Ellison Group, she would not want it for herself. The act of putting her name on all the assets in the company was simply a deterrent to keep Harvey at bay. He believed that Nicole would not go out of her way to make Harvey's life a living hell if he did not act out of line.

However, this was also his wishful thinking. As to whether Nicole would agree with that sentiment or not, he was not and could not be certain. After all, Harvey had given her grief on more than one occasion, so it would not be a stretch to say that she would not forgive him with ease.

Then, Thomas's expression became stern as he drew a deep breath. "You only have two choices now. Either you sign it or you don't."

Just as Harvey was about to offer a rebuke, Thomas spoke out again, this time to offer him a faint reminder. "Remember, you have no right to question any of my decisions now."

Upon witnessing the change in his grandfather, Harvey was instantly left perplexed with his mouth agape. It was as if the old man had returned to his past self. Though Thomas seemed approachable and calm, he also exuded an air of decisiveness, resourcefulness, and sternness.

It was clear to Harvey now that this entire fiasco had begun ever since he staged the company takeover and kicked Thomas to the curb, causing the old man's personality to change along with their relationship. It had been a long

time, and through the thick of it all, he had almost forgotten what kind of person his grandfather truly was.