

MY WIFE IS A HACKER

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2901-Patricia frowned, having a hunch that Ellar was not being truthful about what he had really said moments ago.

However, she did not push it as she did not want to talk about it.

“Go home now, will you!? I’m going to sleep. The doctor told me I needed my rest,” she said in a bid to shoo him away.

“Oh yes. You shall rest. I’ll just be here to accompany you. If anything happens, I’ll take care of you,” Ellar said.

He then sat down, hinting at Patricia to go to sleep while he watched her.

Patricia’s lips began to twitch in irritation. There was no way she could fall asleep with him here watching her like a prison warden. Patricia figured that Ellar must have stuck around on purpose, as she really did not need anyone to look after her while she was sleeping.

Meanwhile, Ellar continued sitting by the bedside, frowning as he noticed that Patricia was still awake. “You said you needed rest, but why aren’t you sleeping?”

Those words made Patricia fume. ‘Don’t play dumb, Captain Obvious. Gosh, the balls on him to ask me why I’m awake.’ Patricia then glared at Ellar and sneered. “I’ll fall asleep once you’re out of here.”

“I said I’m going to stay here with you. Don’t worry. You can sleep in peace,”

Ellar insisted with no intention of leaving.

Gritting her teeth in annoyance, Patricia closed her eyes. She did not want to look at Ellar, as the very sight of his face would only make her mad the more she looked at it.

Thinking Patricia had finally drifted off, Ellar smiled and tucked her in.

Patricia was still moody, and not wanting to dignify his actions with a reaction of any sort, she maintained her silence, pretending as if she had fallen asleep. By then, she was already feeling worn out. Being injured and in constant worry for Charlie had taken a toll on her, so she soon fell asleep.

Listening to her gentle breathing, Ellar sighed and continued to sit watch over her sleeping figure.

“I don’t even know what you were thinking about. You’re injured, yet you still insisted on taking care of another patient? Is he really that important to you?”

Ellar murmured with bitterness.

Although Ellar felt hurt, he was still determined to stick around, as he felt that Patricia needed him. He could not leave her here alone, not until he was certain she was fine.

Upon thinking about the possible relationship between Patricia and Charlie, Ellar lowered his head as a surge of disappointment washed over him again. He began to wonder if this was why she had been turning him down and rejecting all of his efforts at courting her. He even began wondering if he had entered her life a little too late. If he had access to a time machine which would allow him to start over, he would use it, hoping he would be able to meet her earlier.

He had never expected his tragic love story to begin with love at first sight.

Unfortunately, it had been nothing short of one-sided, with his love being the unrequited one. As things were, Patricia’s heart already belonged to someone else.

Feeling sad and heartbroken, Ellar continued to watch over Patricia with tears streaming down his face in tiny rivulets. He simply could not bear the pain of letting Patricia go.

The next day, the sun rose bright and high over the mountains in the distance.

After breakfast, Jared and Nicole went to the hospital.

Patricia’s condition was relatively stable. Although her wounds were still fresh, none of her injuries were severe. Therefore, her complexion had improved significantly over the night.

After inquiring about her health, Nicole turned to Ellar with brows raised in suspicion. “Why are you here so early in the morning?”

“I came last night and haven’t left ever since,” Ellar revealed.

Nicole furrowed her brows, taken aback that Ellar had gone out of his way to come over last night and accompany Patricia until now.

“Ms. Riddle. I’m afraid I will be out of commission for the next few days,” Patricia said, changing the subject as she did not want Nicole to misunderstand what was going on between her and Ellar.

Looking at Patricia, Nicole smiled and replied, “You should take a well-deserved break. Lulu and I can handle the company.”

“Thank you,” Patricia said.

Deep down, Nicole knew that the reason she had decided to take a leave for a few days was to look after Charlie, not to give herself a break. Charlie’s injuries were truly severe, and he would require at least a week to recover. As such, Patricia could only feel at ease while accompanying him.

After shooting Patricia a glance, Ellar came to understand what she was implying. Awash in bitterness once more, he lowered his head.

Sensing the palpable awkwardness in the room, Nicole suggested, “We’ll check on Charlie.”

“Okay,” Patricia nodded, about to go over to his ward too.

The group of four then headed to Charlie’s room, where they saw the man himself. His complexion was no longer pale, but he was visibly weak and wobbly still.

“Mr. and Mrs. Johnston,” Charlie greeted, wanting to stand up as Jared and Nicole sauntered into his ward.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2902-“Stay down and don’t move around,” Nicole sternly said, stopping Charlie before he could get up..

Dismayed by the fact that Charlie was trying to move around, Patricia reprimanded, “Don’t simply move around. Have you forgotten the stab wound in your abdomen?”

Nicole and Jared could not blame him, however. If he had torn the stitch in his wound and ruptured the incision, it would just cause them to break out in a panic over his condition.

"I'm fine, it's just..." Charlie paused and hesitated after noticing Ellar was there too.

"You're going to ask us about Damien and Scorpio, aren't you?" Nicole said, having called Charlie's intentions right from the start.

Knowing that he need not conceal the details of this subject from Ellar anymore, he raised his head and replied, "Yes. Has everything been settled?"

"Max has settled it. Just take care of yourself now. Don't worry about anything,"

Nicole said.

At present, Charlie's recovery was priority number one.

"Understood," Charlie nodded, before sighing in relief.

Even though they had gotten into a few accidents while they were out on their mission, the ultimate results of the operation were not undesirable at all.

"Just stop worrying about this, alright? Someone will take care of it," Patricia complained, rolling her eyes at him.

Charlie smirked, knowing that there was nothing left for him to deal with.

"Right. If there's nothing else, you should return to your ward and get some rest," Ellar advised Patricia, feeling a stabbing pain in his heart as he eyed her from a few feet away.

In turn, Patricia shook her head. "You don't have to worry about me. Don't you have to go to work?"

"I'll be staying here for a few days. I'll leave once you have recovered," Ellar said, not forgetting to shoot Charlie a bitter glance.

Ellar knew that he would eventually have to leave. However, his concern for Patricia took precedence, and he would do everything in his power to ensure she was fine before he left.

Sensing the unusualness in Ellar's behavior and tone of voice, Charlie began to wonder if he and Patricia had gotten into a row last night. However, he could not help but appreciate Ellar's thoughtfulness; even after a quarrel, Ellar had chosen to stick around, not leaving her unattended for even a minute.

"Please get some rest. I can handle myself, and there are nurses here if I need them," Charlie advised Patricia in concern.

For once, he had decided to side with Ellar.

"But..." Patricia was about to insist, but Charlie stopped her there and then.

"No."

"Let's go," Ellar pulled Patricia away. "You being here will only get in the way of his recovery." Patricia went on to shoot Ellar a resentful look. 'No, it's you who are getting in the way. Oh, how I wish I could throw you out today.'

"Yeah, get some rest," Nicole piled in.

Helpless with nobody on her side, Patricia could only leave the ward with Ellar, albeit begrudgingly.

After the two were gone, Nicole turned to Charlie. "You and Patricia will be on break. Someone else will cover you while you're here."

"Okay," Charlie nodded in agreement, understanding that this was most likely an order from Jared.

Jared then glanced over at him and said, "You may come back once you're discharged."

Nodding vigorously, Charlie replied, "I will recover as soon as possible."

After staying for a few minutes, Nicole and Jared finally left the hospital.

Once they were in the car, Nicole plonked herself onto the seat and sighed.

"Judging from Charlie's condition, his injuries do seem rather severe."

It was almost as if he was hanging onto his life by a thread. Even though the dagger had not pierced any of his vital organs, he would still have succumbed to his injuries had they been a few minutes late in bringing him into the hospital.

Jared's eyes darkened as he looked at Max. "Get someone to keep an eye on the hospital."

"Are you worried that Scorpio would try to hunt Charlie down?" Max guessed, his expression solemn and intense.

Scorpio had been released according to plan about an hour ago. Zane had arranged for someone to "rescue" Scorpio, gaining his trust and successfully infiltrating his circle.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2903-The lingering variable was that Scorpio might not place his complete trust in their operative, so now was not a good time for them to liaise with their men.

Currently, all they had was a bead on Scorpio's movements and current whereabouts. There were many preparations that were yet to be made in advance.

Nicole nodded in agreement to their analysis. "Scorpio knows Charlie is in the hospital. There's a huge possibility that he'll send someone over to finish the job. We should keep our wits about us."

"I will arrange it. Don't worry," Max said.

They had to do this not just for Charlie's safety, but for Patricia's as well.

"Okay," Nicole replied in acknowledgment before turning to Jared. "Zane has already taken care of Vaio, and Scorpio has just escaped. There should be no further activity for the next few days."

Jared then turned to Max and ordered, "Get someone to track him."

"Yes," Max responded.

Raising an eyebrow, Nicole smiled. "That's not a bad idea."

At this point, Scorpio should be freaking out in paranoia. All they had to do now was monitor his next move. Regardless of whether he went into hiding or made a desperate move, the outcome would prove favorable for Nicole and Jared anyway.

After a few minutes, the car slowly came to a halt. Nicole glanced outside, and that was when she noticed that they had arrived at Riddle Corporation. And so, she got out of her car.

“Nicole,” a familiar female voice called out, and Nicole knew right away that it was Lulu.

“I’m going up.” Nicole smiled, waved goodbye to Jared, and made a beeline for Lulu.

Jared returned her wave, his gaze softening as he watched her.

Then, he turned his attention back to Max and ordered, “Let’s go.”

“Yes.” Max nodded, brought the engine to life, and drove them away.

Meanwhile, the duo of Nicole and Lulu were on their way to their offices, chatting as they walked side-by-side with one another.

“Were you visiting Charlie and Patricia?” Lulu asked.

“Yes, they are both fine. Patricia’s condition has improved tremendously too,”

Nicole answered.

Charlie, on the other hand, still needed more time to recover.

“Did you see Ellar there?” Lulu added.

Upon hearing this, Nicole understood right off the bat that Lulu must have seen Ellar when she left the hospital last night.

“Yes, he was at the hospital last night, and he isn’t returning to BayCorp today,”

Nicole replied.

By the looks of it, Ellar would stick around in the hospital until Patricia was fit for discharge.

“He’s really worried about Patricia, isn’t he? It’s a pity that Patricia is still indifferent to him,” Lulu sighed.

Then, she changed the subject, "What about BayCorp? Do you think we'll have to send someone over to take care of their daily operations?"

Lulu was afraid that BayCorp would be affected, as Ellar would not be there to manage it for the next few days.

"Not for now." Nicole shook her head, having faith that Ellar knew his limits.

Although he was undoubtedly concerned about Patricia, he was not the type who would throw his responsibilities to the wind and neglect the company.

"Alright then," Lulu nodded.

Since Nicole trusted Ellar, there should not be a problem.

As they talked, the two of them took the elevator to the executive floor.

"If there's nothing else, I think I'll just get going," Lulu said, waving to Nicole.

"Sure." Nicole nodded and entered her office.

After she had caught a glimpse of the stack of files on her desk, Nicole sat down and began working.

Though everything seemed to have returned to normal for Nicole and her family, the same could not be said for the restless souls on the other end.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2904-On an unknown island somewhere abroad, and within a mansion by the beach, Everett's face turned ashen and pale upon receiving the news about everything that had happened in San Joto.

"How did he get himself busted? Aren't you all supposed to be competent enough to do your jobs? Why the hell did you fail?" Everett bellowed, his fury reaching its peak.

"Slow down there. I haven't gotten to the part where you were to blame. His greed was what got us all into this predicament in the first place, and you know what's the cherry on top? He got Vaio busted. Fortunately, Scorpio managed to escape. Otherwise, all of my men would have perished in San Joto," a man in a black half-mask retorted.

“He just wanted to eliminate Nicole, which would have benefited you too. Now you’re trying to pin all the blame on him? It’s not like you weren’t going to do the same!” Everett shot back, his teeth gritted in indignance.

To Everett, those men had clearly failed to use their brains while they were on the mission. He was furious as they had resorted to blaming his father now that everything had gone sideways on account of their own mistakes.

“If I’ve really decided to pin the blame on him, do you think you would still be here spouting baseless accusations at us? ” the man in the mask asked, his voice a cold, terrifying bass.

“You were the ones coveting the Water Crest.” Everett snorted, mocking the masked man.

Deep down, however, his arrogance and false bravado was beginning to shrink.

The masked man then turned to glare at Everett, his eyes reeking of displeasure. “That’s it. What’s done is done. Let’s think about how we should proceed.”

“You must rescue him. He’s been in San Joto for such a long time gathering information about the Water Crest for you. If he gets thrown in the slammer, my department’s efforts would all go to waste!” Everett barked.

“Why didn’t you say that earlier?” The masked man complained.

If he had known this earlier, he would not have allowed Scorpio to proceed with the plan that had gotten them busted.

‘We are still free to eliminate Nicole at anytime, but there has been zero progress in regard to the Water Crest.

Perhaps Damien possesses some truly important clues about Water Crest,’ the masked man thought.

A sardonic smile appeared on Everett’s lips. “Why should I? Should I tell you that so that you could work with Lawrence and leave me in the dirt?”

‘Don’t you dare think I’m clueless about your sneaky little plan. We’re allies on the surface, but you can’t say you aren’t looking for other options. That was

why you contacted Lawrence. Well, that hasn't escaped my notice,' Everett thought.

The masked man maintained his silence, exuding a frosty presence which made the air around him all the more oppressive and suffocating.

Unable to stomach the man's frightening presence any longer, Everett gritted his teeth and softened his tone." Okay. If you don't trust me, we can part ways peacefully."

The person standing before him was indeed not one he should ever trifle with.

Everett had been right to be on guard against him from the very beginning.

"There's no need to rush this. After all, you have nowhere else to go now," the masked man replied, his tone calm and composed, making it hard to discern his true emotions.

Hearing that, Everett became even more cautious. "You should start by finding ways to contact my father. Extract all the information he has. After all..."

Pausing for a minute, Everett continued, "If Lawrence really is capable of getting the crest on his own, there would have been news of it by now."

Everett had initially cooperated with Lawrence, but as the results were somewhat disappointing, he had decided to switch sides and work with the masked man instead.

Moreover, Everett had never intended to give up any prospects of obtaining the Water Crest. While he had intentionally leaked information about the Water Crest, he was actually looking to snag it once all parties were weakened.

Lawrence and the masked man were individuals he had to constantly watch his back around. Everett would be shredded to pieces if he only cooperated with either of them. But now that both parties were involved, Everett would have the chance to dive in once they had done all the dirty work and snatch the crest for himself.

The man in the black mask then gave Everett another frosty glare. "Put your little schemes to rest if you will."

Everett shrugged, seemingly indifferent to the man's threats. Such warnings were almost meaningless to him at this rate. After all, there would be no need for more warnings if the man could truly afford to dispose of him.

"Hmm," The masked man turned around and left.

Everett breathed a sigh of relief once the man was gone. He knew he had to be on high alert every time he encountered this man.

Lawrence was dead-inspiring, but the man he had just spoken to was even more frightening. The only saving grace was that Everett knew their threats would remain empty as long as he had something of value to offer them in return. In fact, their might was what made them ideal allies in the first place.

After the masked man had left, Everett turned to his henchmen and ordered, "Keep an eye on him."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2905-"Understood," his lackey replied.

"One more thing. Contact Scorpio and tell him to do as he had promised."

If Damien truly possessed crucial information pertaining to the Water Crest, it must not fall into the hands of anyone else. Everett was the only person who could have it.

Back at San Joto, the sun was in the midst of setting, bringing with it the golden hour.

After Nicole was done with her tasks for the day, she stepped out of Riddle Corporation, ready to go home for dinner.

Seeing that Jared's car was already parked by the roadside, she smiled. Then, she made a beeline for the car and got into it.

"Let's go," Jared said after she had sat down.

Once the engine had roared to life, Nicole turned to look at Jared and asked, "Where are we going?"

While Nicole was busy working a few hours ago, Jared had already messaged her. In that text, he told her that he had informed the Riddles that the both of them would not be going home for dinner. This piqued her curiosity, making her wonder if Jared was planning to bring her somewhere special.

Remaining ambiguous, Jared simply looked at her and smiled. "Dinner."

"Just dinner?" Nicole asked in shock. 'Is it really just a simple dinner? Nothing else?' "Yes." Jared gave her hands a light squeeze. "Just dinner."

"In that case, we can just eat at home. Why must we come out?" she asked.

"I just feel like I want to have something different for a change," he calmly replied.

Hearing this, Nicole laughed. "Why does it seem like you're hiding something?"

Although Jared had revealed nothing to her, Nicole had an inkling that Jared was keeping a surprise of some sort from her.

Jared flashed her a mischievous smile without answering her question. Instead, he firmed his grip on her hand, his eyes glinting with affection.

Nicole went on to steal glances at him from her periphery. The more she looked at him, the more certain she was that Jared was keeping something from her.

Just like that, the notion that he was bringing her out for a simple dinner did not seem so believable anymore.

As the car came to a halt, Nicole looked out of the window, and that was when she noticed that they were not at just about any restaurant; they were at her favorite cafe opposite Royal Creek Institute. It was the very same cafe which Jared had kept and maintained up until this day.

"Why are we here?" Nicole asked, her brows raised in confusion.

She refused to believe that Jared had brought her all the way here just because he was craving for some good coffee.

"Let's head inside." Jared wrapped his hand around Nicole's, whereupon the couple got out of the car together.

It was only after they had entered the shop that Nicole noticed something was different about the place. It was closed for that day, so the interior was empty, save for the servers who still worked there.

'So that is why the place looks so odd from the outside,' she thought.

After feasting her eyes on the empty yet cozy interior of the cafe, Nicole turned to look at Jared and said, "So, can you cut to the chase and tell me what is going on now?"

Jared had made it a point to be secretive about whatever it was he was up to, and he had even stated that they were going out for dinner. This had prompted Nicole to wonder what he was going to do next. After all, the cafe was not open for business today, and they were the only people there. The entire was obviously decorated for a specific reason.

Without giving her a direct answer once again, Jared lifted his hand and caressed her on the forehead. "Sit here and give me a moment."

After Jared had spoken, he removed his jacket, rolled his sleeves up, and made his way to the bar.

Then, he personally brewed Nicole a cup of coffee and served it to her. "I'm cooking dinner tonight."

Needless to say, Nicole was pleasantly surprised. "You're making dinner on your own?"

"Whenever you came here in the past, I was always here to serve you." Jared flashed her a smile and entered the kitchen.

Nicole trailed her fingers around the rim of the coffee cup, recalling the memories of her time at the coffeehouse back when she was still at school.

Indeed, Jared was always here to make her fish and chips with a side of her favorite coffee. While she was reminiscing, a beaming smile crossed her face.

A sudden thought then occurred to Nicole, and that was when she realized that today was a special day.

"That's it!" Nicole's grin grew even wider as a surge of warmth emanated from within.

Today was the anniversary of their first time meeting each other, and Jared had actually remembered it. If Jared had neglected to plan for this very special day, Nicole would not even have remembered it.

After a while, the lights in the coffeehouse dimmed, leaving nothing but the flickering flames of the candle to illuminate the hall.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2906-Jared then walked out of the kitchen with a tray in hand, after which he placed all of Nicole's favorite dishes in front of her.

After staring at the food which Jared had prepared, Nicole looked up at him, gave him a beaming smile, and muttered, "Thank you."

The food, which Jared had prepared, were all of Nicole's favorite dishes from the past. Clearly, Jared had remembered every single detail about her, down to what her favorite dishes should look like and the way they were plated.

"Let's eat." Nicole smiled.

While they were munching on a juicy cut of lamb Wellington, Nicole began talking about her memories of the distant past. More than half a decade had passed since their honeymoon in Panama, and yet, all of it felt like yesterday. A great deal of things had changed too, but there were some that remained the same. Such was life.

Upon seeing the wide grin on Nicole's face, Jared was touched. Everything that he had done today was all for her.

"I haven't had any of your cooking in years, but the taste is still the same. It's as lovely as ever." Nicole commented, enjoying the food.

"Although I have not made any of these since you disappeared, I have never forgotten their recipe." Jared smiled.

Nicole nodded. "Yeah, I can taste it."

"I'm glad that you like it." Jared smiled, pleased to hear that his cooking was still up to par.

"Close your eyes." Nicole said, and flashed him a cheeky smile.

At that moment, Jared did not understand what was going on, but he did as he was told anyway.

Then, he felt a gentle peck on his cheek. As he opened his eyes, he smirked, raised a brow, and lowered his head.

“I’m sorry, I did not prepare anything for the occasion. Take this as a token of my gratitude.” Nicole shook her head before giving him a coquettish side eye.

“If you really want to thank me...” Jared inched closer with a suggestive look on his face.

“Well, I suppose...” she began, but was quickly silenced.

Before she knew it, Jared had planted a kiss on her lips; a kiss so passionate and strong that it was hard for her to resist. For the next two minutes, they were locked in that smooch, and it would have gone on forever had a clang not sounded, causing the both of them to flinch. As it turned out, one of their forks had dropped onto the floor, bringing them back to their senses.

Nicole’s cheeks were blushing as she pushed away. Then, she grabbed a new fork from a table nearby and passed it to Jared. “Let’s finish our dinner.”

Jared took the fork from her, his eyes brimming with affection. Then, he cut Nicole’s steak into bite sizes and placed them in front of her, before turning to his own piece.

After the both of them were done with their little romantic dinner, they left the cafe and returned home.

Now in the courtyard, they decided to take a stroll to the garden center under the silvery gleam of the moon, which was at its most brilliant tonight. After a few steps forward with their fingers interlocked, they turned to face each other, their hearts quivering with all the love they had for one another.

The next morning, the sun rose, its rays lancing through the slits in the blinds.

After Jared and Nicole were done with their breakfast, they got into the car and headed to their respective offices.

Max started the car engine and in a low voice, he reported, “Sir? Ma’am?

Scorpio has made a move.”

“What did he do this time?” Jared asked, his voice deep and cold.

“It seems like they’re trying to contact Damien.” Max replied, his eyes stern and serious.

Nicole frowned. "Damien? But why him?"

Damien had already been locked up, so it made no sense why they would even attempt to contact him. He would be a liability, unless he possessed information of great importance to the Eastern Falcon.

"Last night, Pisces sent us a message," Max added, "For him to risk his own safety and send us a message during such a sensitive period means that he has made a serious discovery."

Nicole looked up and turned to look at Jared. "They were determined to save Damien the other day. Do you think there's a connection between these two events?"

It was clear to Nicole now that Damien was an important asset to their enemies, and that the situation was not as clear cut as they had previously imagined.

Damien's escape was just another one of Everett's ideas.

"Yeah, it's possible." Jared's eyes darkened.

Then, in an icy tone of voice, he said, "Do whatever you must, but you need to find out what the exact situation is."

"Understood," Max nodded in acknowledgment

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2907-Nicole sighed and in a tone hinting at exasperation, she remarked, "I guess Damien has been putting on a show all these while. He's actually trying to gain the upper hand."

It appeared that Nicole and the rest of her allies had been manipulated and misdirected. Everything Damien had been doing for the past few weeks had all been a smokescreen. Though it seemed that he was leaking information, he was in actuality gaining intel about her.

Initially, Nicole had found his new habits to be rather strange, for he was not the kind of person capable of coming up with elaborate tricks. The reason as to why he had become so shrewd and cunning was still a mystery to her up until today, but one thing was certain now: his true motives had been revealed. When push came to shove, Damien was a force to be reckoned with.

In an effort to comfort her, Jared gently held Nicole's hands and said, "The truth will be out soon."

"Yeah." Nicole nodded.

After all, Damien had been locked up, so there was no way for him to escape anymore.

Once they had arrived at the headquarters of Riddle Corporation, the car came to a halt, and Nicole got down.

"I'll pick you up after work." Jared said with a gentle look on his face.

Nicole then nodded and turned around to enter the building.

Seeing that Nicole had disappeared into the entrance, Jared smiled and ordered Max to send him to Johnston Group.

"By the way, how are things with Zane?" Jared asked Max.

"They've brought Vaio to the base, but he hasn't said a word. " Max hesitated for a moment. "There's no way he wasn't informed of what his superiors are after.

My guess is that the information he carries is classified, so he has decided to remain tight-lipped."

"Let's give it some time." Jared's eyes darkened.

He had faith that Zane would be able to make Vaio spill.

"Alright." Max replied.

Leaning back against his seat, Jared narrowed his eyes, his pupils glinting with cold fury.

The Water Crest had gotten Lawrence and Everett hooked. It had even pulled the Eastern Falcon out of hiding, causing them to risk having their identities exposed to the public and law enforcement. The allure of great power was indeed too overwhelming for them to resist.

As of now, Everett had become a fugitive, the Eastern Falcon's ranks in San Joto had been reduced to Scorpio alone, and then, there was Lawrence.

Every single one of them had set their sights on the Water Crest, and all of them wanted to become its bearer, but ultimately, only one would be able to procure it.

Max, get someone to track Everett down.” Jared ordered, his voice stern and low.

“Understood,” Max replied, his eyes flaring with determination.

Jared then sat back and closed his eyes, drifting further into his thoughts.

Meanwhile, Nicole had just arrived at her office, and it did not take Lulu long to waltz in with a bunch of documents in hand.

“We’ve got a few rather important documents that’ll require your immediate attention. Please go through them.” Lulu placed the documents on the table.

“Okay.” Nicole replied and looked at Lulu. “Wait, why do you look ill today?”

In response, Lulu furrowed her brows and patted her cheeks a couple of times.

“Really?”

“You look a little unwell, but if you’re feeling fine, you can stick around.”

Judging by the way she was acting, Lulu seemed fine. The paleness on her face must have been a result of overwork.

“I’m fine, but you on the other hand...” Lulu tilted her head and observed Nicole.

“Why do you look troubled?”

Indeed, there was a look of anxiety on Nicole’s face, as if something major had just happened.

Pursing her lips, Nicole replied, “It’s nothing. Perhaps I have just been dealing with a lot on my plate.”

Nicole had no plans of telling anyone about the Eastern Falcon’s current search for Damien, not wanting them to worry about that which they could do nothing about.

Hearing Nicole's response, Lulu nodded and dropped the subject. "If anything happens, you must inform us."

"Alright." Nicole smiled.

Lulu then gave her one last glance, turned around, and exited her office.

For a full minute after that, there was silence, but just as Nicole was about to begin her work, she heard a series of raps on her door again.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2908-Then, the door swung open.

Seeing that it was Steve, Nicole widened her eyes in shock and squealed.

"Steve! What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be busy today?"

"I'm here too." Sean came in after Steve had stepped in.

"Sean!"

With the two of them coming over together, Nicole arrived at the immediate realization of what they were there for. They must have gotten wind of everything that had happened at home three days ago.

The two men then sauntered over to the couch and sat down, after which Sean asked, "How's the situation?"

"Thankfully, everything has been dealt with," Nicole candidly replied.

Not content with the answer he had just received, he frowned, "Is that all you have to say?"

"Please fill us in on the details. Don't tell me you don't consider us as family anymore just because we haven't been visiting." Steve let out, feeling that he had to say those words to elicit a better response from Nicole.

Hearing this, Nicole sighed, "No, it's just now that everything has been dealt with, there's no sense in telling you anymore.

I don't want you guys to worry."

“At the end of the day, we’re still your brothers. You were in danger, and yet you chose not to tell us about it.” Steve frowned and rebuked, feeling that he was no longer needed.

With eyes wide and jaw agape, Nicole was dumbfounded.” It’s precisely because it had been taken care of, that I don’t feel the need to tell you guys about it. If I couldn’t settle it on my own, I would have definitely asked the both of you for help.”

“It’s true that we can’t help you with certain things, but given the chance, we wish to share all the burden with you.” Sean piled in, his eyes downcast.

The brothers knew full well that Nicole was more knowledgeable than them.

While they would not be able to assist her during certain, specific circumstances, they were not content with sitting at the sidelines and watching.

If they could, they would like to lend her a helping hand.

“Sean.” Nicole sighed, giving her brothers a look of guilt.” Please don’t say that.

I’ll tell you guys everything.”

Sean was always one who would have his way if he set his mind to it, but for him to tug on Nicole’s heartstrings was something he had hardly done before.

Sean then raised his brows and said, “Alright, if you wish to tell us, go ahead.”

Nicole could not help but shake her head. After all, they were the ones who had forced her to spill, and yet, they had spun it in such a way that she had chosen to speak up on her own accord. But annoyed as she was, she understood Sean and Steve’s intentions, and it did not fail to touch her.

After she had given them a brief rundown of the entire issue, Nicole added, “Right now, we suspect that Damien possesses some very crucial information.

Because of this, the Eastern Falcon hasn’t given up on him yet. They’re still trying to contact him.”

“He has been locked up already. How are they hoping to contact him?” Steve asked, surprised that their enemies were still trying to rescue Damien.

Nicole shook her head. "We're not sure yet, but I bet they are looking for a more discreet way of doing so.

After all, their enemies were crafty and cunning individuals with resources they were too moral to even imagine. They would never rush into the facility in which he was detained and rescue him.

"Everything is still in the early stages. The enforcement officials are gathering evidence as we speak. Damien will most likely hire a lawyer." Sean's eyes darkened as he posited.

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "A lawyer!? That's it!"

That was the safest way for them to contact Damien. They could always get someone to pose as a lawyer and whenever the next visitation came around, they could order the aforementioned lawyer to dredge whatever information they needed from Damien.

"But will Damien tell them?" Steve paused for a moment." He's not stupid enough to do that, is he?"

If Damien told them everything, he would lose the very last bit of leverage he had on them. Conversely, he could use what he knew as a bargaining chip if he kept his mouth shut.

"We'll have to see what he decides to do." Nicole snorted.

Based on her understanding of Damien's character, Nicole felt that there was a high possibility that he would not say anything. Instead, he would use this opportunity to make another deal with the Eastern Falcon so that he could break free once more.

"I'll assemble a legal team and get them to work on this." Sean got up and declared with determination.

In agreement with Sean, Nicole looked at him and nodded." That's a good idea."

Settling things through formal, orthodox procedures would make it easier for them to discover what Damien was actually trying to do, and with the involvement of the legal team, they would be able to track their enemies'

progress clearly. Furthermore, they could also approach Damien's lawyer and ascertain his actual motives on the scene itself.

"I'll ask Max to assign a few men to accompany the legal team. That way, it will be easier for us to identify any members of the Eastern Falcon." Nicole narrowed her eyes.

□

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2909-Even if the legal team were capable of conducting an investigation of their own, the fact remained that the lawyer would still be a sham. Thus, the information they could gather would be limited, and there would be no way for them to discover the lawyer's identity if they did not look hard enough. Naturally, this would affect their next step.

"Understood." Sean nodded in understanding.

He had to make it clear that anything outside of the legal team's investigation must be left to Jared's men, as this was all they could do at the moment.

"If that's the case, let's start working on our part." Steve suggested once he was certain that everyone was on the same page.

Steve had broken into cold sweat when he and Sean heard the news. Thus, he wanted to settle the matter as soon as possible. Otherwise, he would lose sleep over it.

With the plan in action, Sean looked at Nicole, gave her a nod and left.

"We're leaving now. Don't you ever hide anything from us again. We nearly got a heart attack moments ago." Steve bade her goodbye and exited the room with Sean in tow.

Once her brothers were gone, Nicole smiled, feeling warm and fuzzy within.

Time flitted, and before they knew it, three days had passed. By then, Patricia's recovery was almost complete, greenlighting her discharge. It was around eight in the morning when Nicole and Jared came over and went into Charlie's ward.

With everyone there, the ward seemed to be livelier than it had ever been. In addition, Charlie had gotten better after a few days of rest too.

“Sir, Ma’am,” Charlie greeted them and placed a foot on the ground, wanting to get up.

“Hey, take it slow.” Patricia dashed up to him and propped him up.

It was only after Charlie had steadied himself that she let him go.

Jared then took a good look at Charlie and remarked, “You seem better now.”

“Yes, I feel a lot better.” Charlie replied.

“Take a seat. You don’t have to make yourself a stranger to us.” Nicole advised.

“Thank you, ma’am.” Charlie nodded, and sat down.

After that, Nicole turned her attention to Patricia and asked, “Is your recovery complete?”

“Yes. I’m getting discharged today,” Patricia replied.

“That’s good.” Nicole nodded. “However, I must say this. Even though you’ve recovered, you should still take some time off.”

Nicole knew that Patricia was still worried about Charlie, so she had decided to extend Patricia’s leave of absence. That way, she could stay in the hospital and take good care of him.

“Thank you, ma’am.” Patricia lowered her head, knowing what Nicole had just done for her.

“Mr. and Mrs. Johnston? How’s the situation with Scorpio coming along?”

Charlie asked, concerned about the elephant in the room.

“Max is on the case now. We’ll talk about this after you’re out of the hospital.”

Jared replied calmly.

Understanding that Jared wanted him to focus on his recovery, he nodded.

“Okay.”

He was itching to return to the fray against the Eastern Falcon, but he also understood that everyone was concerned about his wellbeing.

“Mr. and Mrs. Johnston? Even though I’ll be staying here to take care of Charlie, you may still assign tasks to me should the need arise.” Patricia volunteered herself.

She knew what Charlie was worried about, and so, she had opted to participate in the mission. Not only would she be able to aid Nicole and Jared by doing so; she could fill Charlie in on their progress while she was at it.

“It’s fine if you need to be out there while you’re on your mission. I have a team of nurses and caretakers here,”

Charlie chimed in, as he was completely fine with the idea of Patricia not being here.

Max will make the necessary arrangements. There’s no need to rush it.” Nicole assured.

Stubborn as had always been, Patricia looked at Charlie and argued, “But I want to help out too.”

“It seems to me that you’re fine, so I’ll make a move now,” Ellar announced, as he could not bear to stick around for another minute longer.

“Alright.” Patricia replied, seemingly relieved that he was gone.

Ellar had been at the hospital for the past three days, taking care of Patricia. No matter what she said to him and no matter how hard she protested, he remained by her side, making her very uncomfortable with his presence.

It was obvious that Ellar and Patricia would never become an item. Therefore, Patricia did not want to give him any false hopes. All she wanted was to prevent anyone from getting hurt because of her, and she would do her damndest to ensure that.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2910-Deep down, Ellar was stewing in bitterness and despondency.

He gritted his teeth, looked at Charlie, and said, “You better treat her well. Or else, I swear I won’t let you go.”

After Ellar had spoken his last, he spun around and stormed out of the room.

He couldn't figure out what Charlie had that he didn't, and most of all, he couldn't understand why Patricia wouldn't give him a chance, even when she wasn't dating anyone. But since Patricia had made up her mind, Ellar knew he couldn't change it. All he could do was respect her decision and quietly watch over her from a distance. If Charlie ever treated Patricia badly, Ellar was ready to step in and help her.

"Hey, what did you just say-" Charlie began, but before he could complete his sentence, Patricia had stopped him.

"It's fine," she said.

Charlie looked at Patricia with his brows raised, and after a moment of contemplation, he widened his eyes in surprise and asked, "Are you for real?"

Patricia avoided his gaze, after which she firmly replied, "This is how it's supposed to be."

Both she and Ellar were fated to be from two different worlds. As such, it would be better for them to maintain their distance and keep the spark from igniting a flame they would likely reduce their hearts to ashes.

"Actually, I think you should leave too," Charlie told Patricia as he looked her in the eye.

Charlie was the one who had reminded Patricia to keep a distance from Ellar from the very beginning. Although he felt that he would not be a match for her, it was not because of his status. In fact, the entire reason as to why he disapproved of them getting together was that he thought their personalities were not compatible.

As weeks passed, however, Ellar's persistence and dedication to Patricia had only proved Charlie wrong. Thus, Charlie would take a step back and allow them to have their way if his sister did indeed have feelings for Ellar.

Patricia shook her head. "No. I won't leave."

The act of leaving the organization was not without its complexities, for Charlie would still be there, connoting that his life would always be in danger. Just the mere thought of it was enough to make Patricia shiver. Therefore,

she was determined to remain in the organization with her brother to the very end.

“Patricia, please...” Charlie began, wanting to persuade Patricia, but before he could, she had already changed the subject.

“Charlie, it’s better for you to focus on your recovery. I will take good care of you,” she said.

Knowing that Patricia did not want to continue the conversation, Charlie sighed and kept his peace.

At the end of the day, one must learn to make difficult decisions on their own. In this case, it was possible that Patricia did not like Ellar at all. Still, Charlie trusted that Patricia would eventually meet someone who could make her give up on a life of fighting and live as any person should, in happiness and in peace.

“Patricia, you can stay. We’re leaving now.” Nicole looked at Patricia and smiled, having figured that there was a whirlwind of emotions beneath her calm facade.

“I’ll send them off,” Patricia told Charlie, after which she followed Jared and Nicole out of the ward.

“Take a breather.” Nicole patted Patricia on the shoulder.

Then, she linked arms with Jared and sauntered out of the ward.

Patricia stared at Nicole from the back and began thinking of what she had just said. All of a sudden, her eyes began welling up with tears. Nicole had seen through her, and she was not as calm as she appeared to be.

‘Why?!’ Patricia thought. “This will only end in despair, so I’m not even going to start anything!”

Her life, up until about a month ago, was progressing just as how she had imagined it would, but all of the hurt and sorrow she was feeling now was incomprehensible to her. After all, she had made the best decision she could, and it was important for her to live by it so that nobody else would have to get hurt anymore.

‘That’s right. Everything happens for a reason. Perhaps, things will return to normal soon.’

Meanwhile, Ellar had not driven that far away from the hospital when he pulled over at the side of the road and spaced out, his eyes staring out to the mountains in the distance.

‘I just don’t understand...why does my heart hurt so much?’ he agonized. ‘If she can be happy with someone else, I should be happy for her. But why do I feel sad? She must be in love with Charlie if she could take care of him so wholeheartedly.’ Ellar could tell that Charlie loved Patricia too, so much so that he was close to sacrificing himself to save Patricia. Thus, it would be safe to assume that they would be a perfect match if they were indeed together.

All of a sudden, while Ellar was chest deep in his sea of painful thoughts, he heard a few knocks on his windshield.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2911-Ellar was caught off guard, quickly composing himself as he rolled down his car window. Spotting Samuel, he couldn’t resist an eye roll and asked, “Why does it have to be you?”

Samuel, with a curious tone, responded, “Funny, I was about to ask you the same thing. What brings you here? Why parked your car here?”

“Just gearing up for work,” Ellar responded, attempting to sound casual.

“I might as well join you then,” Samuel declared, opening the car door and hopping in.

Ellar shot him a look. “You’re surprisingly free today, aren’t you?”

Samuel shrugged. “Sort of. Had an event, but it was a no-go. Now I’m here, ran into you by chance.”

With no real alternative, Ellar started the car, muttering, “Lucky me.”

‘Can’t a guy even wallow in self-pity in peace?’ he thought, a twinge of irritation surfacing. ‘Is it too much to ask for a moment alone with my thoughts about a love that never started?’ Samuel, picking up on the mood, tilted his head. “Something up? You seem a bit out of sorts.”

Ellar grumbled quietly, "It's nothing," while secretly rolling his eyes. 'Might as well face the music. It's not like my heartache's going to vanish overnight.' "So, heard you were at the hospital a bit. Everything okay?" Samuel inquired, concern evident in his voice.

Ellar's expression tightened. 'Why does he have to mention the last thing I want to talk about?' he thought.

"No, you're mistaken. I've been at the office," Ellar answered tersely, clearly not interested in discussing it further.

Samuel glanced back toward the hospital's direction.

"Ah, so you've been visiting someone there after work?" Samuel guessed, thinking Ellar might be seeing Patricia. He didn't pry any further.

No serious issues between them, it seems. All good then,' Samuel concluded in his mind.

Ellar glanced at Samuel. "Don't you have somewhere else to be, even with your plans canceled?"

'Out of everyone, why did I bump into Samuel? So frustrating, 1 Ellar brooded internally.

"Ah, don't even mention it, I've been abandoned," Samuel grumbled about his house being renovated, his room taken over, and not having anywhere to go.

June was at work, and Samuel, usually alone at his place, now couldn't even return to his own home.

"That does sound pretty rough," Ellar raised an eyebrow and suggested, "How about we go for a drink?"

"Drinking?" Samuel sounded surprised. "Don't you have to go to the office?"

"Missing one day won't hurt," Ellar reassured him. "So, are you coming or not?"

Samuel shrugged, "Sure, let's go. But you know I don't drink." "If you don't drink, what's the point of you coming?" Ellar asked, somewhat annoyed.

“I’m there to keep you company. You look like you could use a drink. I’ll just have a soft drink or something,” Samuel said, seeing it as a way to kill time.

Ellar frowned, puzzled. “Why don’t you drink?”

“Getting ready to be a dad,” Samuel replied matter-of-factly.

Ellar ground his teeth in frustration, regretting he even asked. It was him who ended up feeling worse.

Soon, Ellar parked the car in front of a club, and they both headed inside.

Meanwhile, at the Riddle Corporation, Nicole had just arrived at the executive floor and stepped out of the elevator.

“Nicole,” someone called out, and she turned to look.

“Sean, Steve,” Nicole recognized them and walked over.

“Let’s talk inside,” Sean suggested, pushing open the door to his office.

Once inside, Sean got straight to the point, “They’ve indeed arranged someone to pose as a lawyer to get in touch with Uncle Damien.”

“That’s good to know,” Nicole replied, a hint of coldness in her smile

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2912-“To keep them from suspecting anything, our legal team is still on it, but Max has taken over the next steps,” Sean explained.

“Good,” Nicole nodded. The subsequent arrangements indeed needed Max’s involvement.

Steve, looking a bit worried, asked, “Could they have already gotten a lead?”

Nicole looked up at Sean and directed, “Have the legal department keep an eye on their movements.”

If they didn’t show up, it might mean they already had a lead. But if they continued as usual, then Damien was likely testing them. This meant there was still a chance.

“Okay, I’ll take care of it,” said Sean.

“Hey, remember, they might try to deceive you,” Steve reminded.

Nicole nodded in agreement. “Got it, I’m aware.”

Soon after, Nicole left Sean’s office and returned to her own. She pondered for a moment and sent the information to Max, instructing him to have someone keep watch.

After Nicole put away her phone, her eyes narrowed slightly.’ With such tight security, Damien must also be cautious of those people. They likely won’t get the information easily. But what will they do if they ended up not getting it? And what if Damien actually tell them?’ The more Nicole thought about it, the darker her expression became.

Meanwhile, Max reported the situation to Jared after receiving the message.

“Go handle it,” Jared said calmly.

“Yes,” Max agreed and then added, “Mr. Johnston, Pisces says it’s not safe to contact us for now. I wonder if Scorpio suspects him.”

Jared’s eyes darkened slightly. “Then well avoid contact for the time being.”

“Understood,” Max replied respectfully.

“He has not gained full trust. He sending out the last message was risky enough,” said Jared as he thought, ‘Since it’s now unsafe, it’s better for him to lay low for a while.’ He added, “This time, well have to rely on ourselves.”

Without inside information from Scorpio, they had to be extra careful.

“Just keep an eye on those two fake lawyers. We can get everything we need from them,” Jared instructed.

Even if they get the information, they won’t be able to pass it to Scorpio,’ Jared thought, a hint of coldness in his eyes.

Max nodded. “Yes, HI arrange it.”

After Max left, Jared’s gaze turned colder.

'It's time to speed up the Water Crest operation,' he mused.¹ Once we have Water Crest, everything will fall into place.' Meanwhile, in the intense afternoon sun, Nicole was resting after lunch when her phone suddenly rang.

Seeing Samuel's caller ID, she frowned in confusion. "Why is Samuel calling at this time?"

"Samuel?" she answered.

"I need someone to help me. I'm sending you the address of a club," Samuel panted.

"What's going on?" Nicole asked, puzzled. "What's Samuel up to?"

Samuel sounded frustrated. "I shouldn't have bothered with him, this is a disaster."

"Who are you talking about?" Nicole was even more confused. 'Has Samuel run into trouble?' After Samuel explained his encounter with Ellar and what followed, he complained, "He's drunk as a skunk, and I can't handle him. Send someone over."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2913-"Okay," Nicole agreed, hanging up the phone.

Nicole had Lulu arranging for someone to pick up Samuel and Ellar. After Lulu did so, she returned to Nicole's office.

"What's going on with him?" Lulu asked, clearly puzzled.

Nicole shrugged helplessly, "Guess he was just feeling down. " She briefly explained to Lulu what Samuel had told her.

Lulu nodded in understanding. "Ah, so he was just putting on a brave front.

Warned Charlie to treat Patricia well, then turned around and ended up crying himself."

"What else could it be?" Nicole sighed, seeing that Ellar genuinely liked Patricia.

“But I’m curious,” Lulu said, frowning slightly. “Patricia and Charlie don’t really seem like a couple, do they? I mean, they care about each other, but it doesn’t feel like a romantic thing.”

Nicole raised an eyebrow slightly. Lulu was quite perceptive.

She hesitated to discuss Patricia and Charlie’s relationship, considering their identities. Revealing too much could endanger their safety.

“Lulu, what if Ellar can’t move on?” Lulu was already worried about him.

Nicole frowned slightly. “He’ll get through it eventually.”

Nicole thought, ‘If Patricia really decides that way, then maybe Ellar never really had a chance.’ She then said, “Someday, Ellar will have to grow up and face it.”

“Hopefully,” Lulu sighed, shaking her head.

As they were talking, some noise from outside caught their attention. Lulu went to open the office door.

The guys who were sent to pick them up walked in with Samuel, carrying a completely out-of-it Ellar between them.

“Put him on the couch,” Nicole instructed, frowning slightly, then turned to Lulu.

“Can you get him some water?”

“Sure,” Lulu replied and quickly headed out, followed by the assistant who had helped bring Ellar.

Samuel shook his head in annoyance. “He said he was fine, but look at him now. Should’ve never gone out with him.”

He regretted just saying hi to Ellar; now, seeing the mess, he wished he hadn’t.

‘If only I hadn’t greeted him, he would’ve just gone to work like normal,’ Samuel thought.

Nicole glanced at Ellar and said with a concerned frown, "Who knows when he'll wake up."

"Hard to say," Samuel replied, looking at Ellar. 'He didn't just drink; he practically drowned himself in booze.' "He's hurting inside. Maybe he'll feel better when he wakes up," Nicole mused.

'Sometimes, you just need to let it all out.' "Acting like he's fine, and then he spills everything once he's drunk," Samuel muttered, remembering how pitiful Ellar had looked crying. He couldn't help but feel a bit disgusted.

Nicole gave Samuel a disapproving look. "You're laughing at him instead of comforting him?"

"No, it's not like that," Samuel defended himself. "If I didn't care, I would've left him at the club. I stayed because, well, heartbreak happens. He has to face it."

Nicole, somewhat exasperated, said, "If you're done here, you can go. We'll take care of him."

"I've got nothing else to do. I might as well stay and help out," Samuel insisted.

He knew he couldn't manage Ellar on his own, and neither could Nicole and Lulu.

Just then, Lulu returned with the tea. "Here's the water."

Samuel took the cup from her. 'Til handle this."

Nicole looked over and, seeing Samuel's insistence on staying, let him be.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2914-Sean and Steve also arrived at Nicole's office after hearing the news.

Glancing at Ellar, Sean suggested with a frown, "Maybe we should just take him home."

"That won't work, he refuses to go," Samuel explained. "I tried convincing him earlier, but he's adamant. He says he can't go home like this, it would worry his family."

“Are you sure he’s worried about his family, and not just embarrassed?” Steve asked skeptically.

“Even if that’s true,” Samuel shrugged, “sending him home in this state would definitely worry Uncle Dexter and Aunt Emma.”

Nicole agreed, “Sean, let’s just keep him here. It’s better not to worry them.” “Alright, we’ll leave him here. But is it okay for you?” Sean asked, still hesitant.

“It’s fine. This way, I can keep an eye on him,” Nicole nodded. Seeing Ellar out of-it, she felt more at ease monitoring him herself.

“I’m here too, don’t worry,” Samuel volunteered.

Steve glanced at Samuel with slight annoyance. “This mess is your doing, after all.”

“I didn’t mean for this to happen. It’s not like I could just leave him at the club,”

Samuel said, feeling a bit wronged. At that moment, he couldn’t think of anyone but Nicole who would be willing to take care of Ellar.

“What about after work?” Sean asked, doubtful. It didn’t look like Ellar would wake up anytime soon.

“We’ll just let him stay here. Even if he wakes up, he’s familiar with the place and can take care of himself,” Nicole decided after a moment of thought.

Considering Ellar’s condition, it seemed best not to move him. “He can just sleep it off here,” Nicole concluded.

“Sounds good,” everyone agreed, and it was decided to let Ellar stay in Nicole’s office.

“Don’t worry, guys, you can go ahead with your work,” Nicole reassured Sean and Steve.

After they left, she turned to Samuel, “You can head back too. If anything comes up, I’ll get someone to help.”

“I think I’ll stay till the end of the day,” Samuel decided, still a bit concerned.

“Nicole, you probably won’t get much work done this afternoon. How about I take care of the paperwork?” Lulu suggested.

“No need, it’s not urgent,” Nicole replied, shaking her head. She figured she could handle it tomorrow.

Hearing this, Lulu nodded, “Alright, I’ll leave you to it then,” and left to attend to her own work.

Soon, only Nicole, Samuel, and a still-sleeping Ellar were left in the office.

Samuel let out a sigh, resigning himself to the situation. ‘Might as well stick around,’ he thought.

As the end of the day approached, Ellar still hadn’t woken up.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. Nicole, thinking it was Lulu, called out, “Come in.”

But to her surprise, it was Patricia who entered.

“Ms. Riddle, I need to discuss something...” Patricia began, then paused abruptly as her eyes fell on Ellar, sleeping on the couch.

‘Why is he here?’ she wondered, her brow furrowing as the strong smell of alcohol reached her.

Instantly, she realized what happened. ‘He’s drunk?!’ Her expression turned to one of confusion. ‘Why did he drink so much?’ “What is it?” Nicole asked, her voice calm but her eyes narrowing slightly in concern.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2915-Patricia quickly regained her composure and said, “There’s been movement from the Eastern Falcon at the hospital. Some of our guys got hurt, so I think we should discharge Charlie.”

“Recovering in the hospital is faster, but it’s too dangerous now,” she added with concern.

Nicole raised an eyebrow slightly and replied, “That’s up to you guys to decide.”

Patricia bit her lip, then spoke seriously, “I suggest we keep Charlie’s discharge secret and then arrange for...”

Understanding Patricia's intention, Nicole pondered for a moment before responding, "That could work. Let's try it."

"Can I manage the personnel for this? I'll take responsibility for the whole thing,"

Patricia asked, eager to take the initiative, especially since Max was busy and Charlie, being injured, couldn't be involved in the mission.

"Sure, I'll leave it to you," Nicole agreed, realizing it was probably the best course of action. Max was occupied with more critical tasks, and Patricia, who proposed the plan and knew the hospital well, seemed the right choice.

"I'll go arrange it then," Patricia said decisively.

Before leaving, Patricia glanced at Ellar, her brows furrowed in concern, then quickly left with determined steps.

Nicole's eyes flickered with a meaningful look. She had noticed Patricia's every move since she entered and could tell that Patricia wasn't entirely indifferent to Ellar.

"Hey," Samuel, who had also picked up on something, leaned in and asked Nicole, "Didn't you sense it?"

He thought to himself, 'Guess Patricia isn't as indifferent to Ellar as she pretends.' Nicole glanced at Samuel and advised, "Just act like you don't know anything."

"You and your secrets," Samuel said, more curious now. "What's really going on?"

Nicole stood up, concluding the conversation, "It means don't meddle in other people's business. It's time to leave.

Let's go."

"If you want, you can stay and look after him," Nicole said with a smile before leaving.

Seeing this, Samuel glanced at Ellar, shook his head, and followed Nicole out.

'It should be fine; he looks like he'll be out till tomorrow morning,' Samuel thought, not overly concerned.

"Nicole, you're leaving?" Lulu came out of the office just in time to catch up with her.

"Yes," Nicole replied, slowing down her pace to wait for Lulu. They walked together toward the elevator.

"Why didn't you lock the door?" Lulu asked, a hint of worry in her voice.

"Ellar's still in there," Nicole answered calmly.

"But what if he doesn't wake up? Is it really okay to leave your office unlocked?"

Lulu asked, still concerned.

"It's fine," Nicole reassured her as they stepped into the elevator.

Samuel paused for a moment before entering the elevator, as if he thought of something, but then it seemed like it slipped his mind.

Meanwhile, Ellar, the only one left behind, was still asleep, feeling the effects of the alcohol.

As the night deepened, Ellar frowned, feeling extremely thirsty. He mumbled, "Water."

After murmuring a few more times, a water cup was brought to his lips.

He gulped down the water, still not quenched, and kept asking for more. After drinking three cups, he felt a bit better and closed his eyes to sleep again.

Patricia, who had been watching over him, put down the water cup and sighed, "Why did you have to drink himself into this state?"

Suddenly, Ellar called out, "Patricia, don't go." Then he started crying miserably, "Patricia, I like you, I really do."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2916-Patricia bit her lip, looking at Ellar's sad expression. She couldn't help but feel a tug at her heart.

“You should forget about me. It’s impossible for us,” she said, her voice filled with a mix of struggle and restraint.

Deep down, Patricia knew their relationship couldn’t be, constantly reminding herself to keep her distance. Yet, somehow, Ellar had managed to creep into her heart.

She cared about him, wanted to know his feelings, worried, and thought about him often.

But all these feelings could only lead to the painful truth that it was impossible.

She couldn’t afford to give him or herself any hope.

“Patricia, does he treat you well? Better than me, I bet,” Ellar murmured, his voice filled with a mix of hope and sadness.

“I…” Patricia started to say but was cut off.

Thud!

Ellar fell off the couch.

“Hey, be careful,” Patricia quickly helped him up, her voice laced with concern.

Ellar, feeling a bit hurt from the fall, opened his eyes groggily. He saw a blurry figure that felt familiar.

“Patricia, is that you?” he asked tentatively, hoping it was her.

“Get up,” Patricia said, helping him back onto the couch without another word.

Ellar, overcome with emotion, grabbed Patricia’s hand. “It’s you, isn’t it? I knew you wouldn’t leave me.”

Patricia remained silent, just helping Ellar lie back down. “Go to sleep,” she instructed gently.

“Okay,” Ellar obediently closed his eyes.

Soon, Ellar fell back into a drowsy sleep, easing Patricia’s worried mind.

It seemed like he wasn't really awake just now, just jolted awake by the fall, but still not sober enough to differentiate between dreams and reality.

Seeing Ellar asleep again, Patricia decided not to leave and stayed to take care of him.

As dawn broke, Patricia watched Ellar sleeping more peacefully and finally felt reassured enough to leave.

'Probably, with the alcohol wearing off, he will wake up feeling rough, but otherwise fine.' She took one last deep look at Ellar, gently closed the office door behind her, and left with determined steps.

The office was quiet again, as if nothing had happened.

When Nicole and Lulu arrived at the office, they were surprised to see Ellar still asleep.

"He's not going to be okay, is he?" Lulu expressed her concern. "When will he wake up?"

Nicole walked over to the sofa and looked at Ellar. Seeing his color was okay, she nudged him, "Ellar, wake up."

"Mm," Ellar groaned, slowly opening his eyes.

"That's a relief," Lulu sighed. "We thought you were going to die in drunk state."

As soon as Ellar heard Nicole and Lulu's voices, his mind started to clear.

Rubbing his temples, he sat up and looked around instinctively.

"What are you looking for?" Lulu asked, puzzled.

"Is it just you two?" Ellar mumbled, still somewhat hopeful as he scanned the room.

"This is Nicole's office, who else did you expect?" Lulu said, half-amused, half-concerned. "You must have drunk a lot, huh? Are you still drunk?"

"Patricia? Where is she?" Ellar asked, confused. He had realized he was in Nicole's office, but he remembered Patricia was there.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2917-“She’s at the hospital,” Lulu said, waving her hand in front of Ellar’s eyes.

“You’re not still hungover, are you?”

As Ellar looked at Lulu, the hope in his eyes faded.

‘Right, why would Patricia be here? She’s probably at the hospital, taking care of her boyfriend,’ Ellar thought, feeling a sense of loss.

Struggling to stand up, he suddenly felt dizzy and staggered.

“Take it easy,” Lulu said, catching him instinctively. “Maybe you should rest a bit more.” “I should head back,” Ellar insisted, steadying himself and shrugging off Lulu’s hand. His steps were heavy as he forced himself to leave.

“Can he make it on his own?” Lulu asked, worried.

Nicole’s eyes narrowed slightly. ‘Why was he so sure Patricia would be here?’

Did Patricia really come last night?’ Her gaze drifted to the coffee table, where a cup caught her attention.

‘That’s a cup from the break room. It’s unlikely Ellar went there himself, and it’s Patricia’s cup,’ Nicole thought, realizing that Patricia must have indeed been here last night, taking care of Ellar.

Nicole shook her head, feeling a bit sorry for Patricia. ‘Why must she put herself through this? It’s clear she care about him, but pushing him away like this will only hurt herself more.’ “What’s up, Nicole?” Lulu asked, noticing Nicole’s distraction.

“It’s nothing,’ Nicole replied. ‘Whatever happens between Patricia and Ellar, it’s up to them. Whether they end up together or not, it has to be mutual.’ Meanwhile, Ellar had already gotten into a taxi.

He couldn’t drive in his current state, and he wasn’t in the mood anyway.

Leaning back in the taxi seat, Ellar gave the driver BayCorp’s address and then turned his gaze to the window.

Why did it all feel so real in my mind, yet it was all fake?’ he wondered, his heart aching as he realized that Patricia would never really be by his side. She already had someone she liked.

The more he thought about it, the more it hurt. He felt utterly heartbroken, his future looking bleak and colorless.

Back at the office, Lulu, seeing that things were under control, went back to her work.

Nicole asked her secretary to tidy up the coffee table and then focused on her work, her brow furrowing slightly.

She wondered how things were going at the hospital.’ Scorpio actually made a move against Charlie. Thankfully, we’ve got people protecting him, or the consequences would have been unthinkable,’ she thought.

Nicole clenched her teeth, a shadow crossing her eyes. Everything was now following Patricia’s plan; she just hoped for a quick result.

At the hospital, Patricia was hiding in Charlie’s room with her teammate, Glenn Edmond.

“Do you think they won’t come these next few days?” Glenn guessed. After their recent visit was discovered, it seemed likely they’d observe for a couple of days before making another move.

“Maybe, but we can’t let our guard down,” Patricia replied, her eyes serious.

“Right,” Glenn nodded, refocusing on his task of posing as Charlie. He couldn’t afford any slip-ups.

Meanwhile, Patricia’s thoughts drifted to Ellar. ‘How is he now? Has he woken up? Is he still at the company, or has he gone home?’

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2918-Thinking about Ellar’s drunken state, Patricia couldn’t shake off a feeling of sadness. Yet, she knew there was nothing she could do but endure.

“Captain, there’s some movement,” Glenn alerted her. Patricia, lost in thought, didn’t respond at first.

“Captain?” Glenn raised his voice.

“What is it?” Patricia snapped back to reality.

“There’s some activity outside,” he pointed out.

Patricia stood up, her demeanor turning cooler. “I’ll check it out.”

She opened the hospital room door and saw only a nurse passing by with a cart.

Relieved, she closed the door and returned, muttering, “False alarm.”

Sitting back down, Patricia bit her lip, annoyed at herself for getting distracted.

She tried to force herself to stop thinking about Ellar, but the more she tried, the clearer his image became in her mind.

“I need a break,” Patricia said, feeling increasingly restless. She got up and left the room.

Walking down the corridor, seeing other team members hidden around, helped Patricia regain her composure.

‘We have a mission,’ she reminded herself. ‘We can’t afford any mistakes. We have to catch whoever comes after us.’ Meanwhile, Max arrived at Jared’s office and knocked.

After hearing a response from inside, Max entered and reported, “Mr. Johnston, it’s quiet at the hospital. Do you think they’ll make a move tonight?”

“Let Patricia handle it. She knows what to do,” Jared replied confidently.

“Yes,” Max agreed, then added, “As for the lawyers, it’s almost certain that Damien is negotiating with them.

Otherwise, why would he disclose information to them?”

“Negotiating?” Jared’s eyes narrowed slightly, pondering what Damien could possibly offer. It was just like Damien to try and strike a deal, but what could he offer now that he was caught?

Max looked puzzled too. “That’s what it seems, but we haven’t figured out his angle yet.”

'After all, he's been caught. Escape is impossible. What could he possibly do to get out of this? The evidence against him is solid,' Max thought.

"Keep a close eye on them; they might make a move," Jared said firmly.

Since they were so invested, they wouldn't give up easily.

"Understood," Max responded respectfully.

It seemed clear that those people would act, though their exact intentions were still unknown. As soon as they made a move, Jared's side would be aware.

The night had deepened.

People had returned home and were resting.

The hospital had quieted down, with lights off in most wards.

"Captain, there's been no activity all day. Do you think they'll come tonight?"

Glenn whispered.

"Whether they come or not, we need to stay alert," Patricia replied calmly.

She knew Scorpio wouldn't back down. If not today, then tomorrow, or the day after. They were bound to show up.

Glenn didn't speak again, focusing on the sounds outside.

Quiet footsteps echoed in the still corridor, growing closer.

"Captain, could it be them?" Glenn alerted.

Patricia listened intently, her pupils constricting slightly. Her hands clenched into fists, ready for action. 'If it's them, they won't leave here easily,' she thought.

The door slowly opened, revealing figures in the light from the window. Patricia and Glenn held their breath, trying not to make any noise. They knew one wrong move could scare off the intruders.

A person in black approached the bedside, scanning the room silently. After a brief signal exchange with a partner, one of them pulled out a dagger, glinting in the dim light.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2922-Sighing, Martin and Nicole exchanged a serious glance.

Without speaking, they both understood how serious the cut injury on Patricia's face.

"It's not possible, is it?" Patricia asked, already guessing the answer from their silence.

Seeing Patricia's calm demeanor, Martin decided to be direct. "I can't completely rule it out, but your case is indeed serious. The cut is deep, and the angle makes it difficult to heal properly."

Patricia listened, her expression indifferent as if Martin was talking about someone else's problem.

Martin, surprised by her composure, turned to Nicole. "She's definitely one of your people."

Usually, people would be devastated, but Patricia's calmness was rare. Her situation was too obvious to hide, making even attempts at consolation seem superficial.

Martin asked, "You seem to understand the situation well. Do you want to try my treatment? I can't guarantee full recovery, but I can try."

Patricia hesitated. The uncertainty meant there was a high chance of failure, potentially leading to disappointment.

Before Patricia could respond, Nicole stepped in. "We'll do it your way. She'll cooperate. And I'll help you."

Nicole knew Patricia might choose to give up, but she couldn't let that happen.

"Ms. Riddle..." Patricia bit her lip, feeling conflicted. She didn't want to go through the treatment without being sure of success.

Nicole patted her shoulder reassuringly. "Don't give up. It can't be worse than now."

Patricia's eyes widened slightly. 'She's right. It can't get worse than this.' Biting her lip, Patricia nodded. "Okay, I'll cooperate."

Regardless of the outcome, she didn't want to let down Nicole's efforts.

Nicole smiled, relieved. "Good, it's decided then."

After discussing the treatment plan briefly, Nicole and Patricia left Martin's lab.

"Wow, that was quick," Lulu said, surprised to see them come out so soon.

Cindy approached, asking, "How did it go?"

"Let's give it a try," Martin said solemnly.

Lulu sighed, understanding that even Martin was uncertain.

Cindy offered to see them out, but Nicole declined. "We'll find our way out. Let's not disrupt your work."

As they left, Cindy looked worried. "Is Patricia's condition that serious?"

Seeing Martin's concerned expression, Cindy realized Patricia's wound would indeed leave her a visible scar.

"Yea." Martin pondered a bit before saying, "I need to think about the treatment plan."

"I'll help you with that," Cindy offered, following Martin to his office.

Meanwhile, Nicole comforted Patricia. "We'll take you home. Rest well, and we'll figure out a solution."

Patricia nodded, deciding to face the situation bravely and positively.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2923-After leaving Martin's lab, Patricia felt a mix of emotions.' Ms. Riddle hasn't given up, so how can I just give up on myself?' she thought.

During the car ride, Lulu kept comforting Patricia, who gradually started to open up a bit more.

Once they got back to the apartment, Nicole and Lulu watched Patricia go inside before instructing the driver to leave.

“Nicole, can Patricia really be okay?” Lulu asked, her calm demeanor fading into worry.

In front of Patricia, she had been careful not to show her concern. Patricia was already feeling down, and Lulu didn’t want to add to her stress.

But now, alone with Nicole, Lulu couldn’t hold back her worries anymore.

“We’ll figure something out with Martin,” Nicole said with determination in her eyes.

“But even Martin didn’t seem sure,” Lulu sighed. “In this world, it seems like only two people might be able to save Patricia.”

“Two people?” Nicole looked at Lulu, puzzled.

“‘Doctor Miracle’ and ‘Ghost Hand’,” Lulu shrugged, referring to their renowned skills. “But they’re so mysterious. Even Chloe struggled to find them.”

“There’s only one left then,” Nicole muttered to herself.

Lulu, overhearing her, asked, “Why?”

Nicole sighed, shaking her head. She had no certainty, just a hope that she and Martin could find a solution, and if not, she might have to ask her mentor for help, despite the possibility of getting scolded.

Nicole, touching her nose, admitted, “If Martin and I can’t do it, I’ll have to ask my mentor for help, no matter what.”

“We can’t let Patricia live her life in gloom,” Nicole resolved.

“Do you know something?” Lulu asked, sensing Nicole’s heavy heart.

Nicole explained the situation to Lulu.

“Really?!” Lulu’s eyes widened in surprise, then she nodded, understanding.

“No wonder!”

Lulu realized Nicole's medical expertise could be the key. With 'Doctor Miracle' and 'Ghost Hand' so elusive, Nicole was their best chance, especially since she had been out of reach for five years due to her memory loss.

Lulu sighed, "Chloe really messed with the wrong person."

But now, there was hope for Patricia's injury.

Returning to Riddle Corporation, Nicole and Lulu went to their respective offices.

Nicole sat down and began pondering potential treatments for Patricia's injury.

Over at his office, Jared was getting an update: the folks they'd nabbed were actually Scorpio's guys, and they were after Charlie.

"Mr. Johnston, they're likely to think twice before trying anything like this again,"

Max said, his voice tight with anger and sympathy for Patricia's injury.

"Let Seth look after Charlie, and have Charlie break the news to Patricia," Jared said seriously.

"Understood," Max responded, aware that Charlie had formally suggested Patricia's retirement and Jared had agreed. The decision would calm Charlie's concerns.

"How are they holding up?" Jared asked.

"Mrs. Johnston's at Riddle Corp now, but Patricia's condition may be worse than we feared," Max answered solemnly

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2919-The dagger came down hard, but instead of hitting its target, it stabbed into the bedding.

"Something's off!" shouted one of the intruders, realizing they must have fallen on to a trap.

Lights in the room snapped on in an instant, and both groups were instantly locked in a wild scuffle. Patricia understood they'd taken the bait, and her main aim now was to nab these two intruders.

Patricia hadn't forgotten the last ambush. This time, she made sure the area outside was empty, with only her and Glenn in the room, to avoid alerting the intruders.

"Glenn, let's make this quick!" Patricia shouted, knowing they had to act fast.

She was aware that there were likely more people outside waiting to back up the intruders.

"Got it," Glenn replied, intensifying his movements.

Patricia didn't waste anytime either, launching a rapid attack. Soon, she gained the upper hand.

With a powerful kick, Patricia knocked one of the assailants to the ground. The person clutched their chest, struggling to get up but failing.

As Patricia turned to help Glenn, more people burst into the room.

One of them, dagger in hand, lunged at Glenn. Patricia didn't hesitate; she dashed forward, aiming to kick the dagger away. But the attacker anticipated her move, swiping the dagger across her face.

Patricia winced in pain but quickly overpowered her opponent and moved on to the next one.

Fortunately, their enemies seemed wary of attracting too much attention, so there weren't many of them. Patricia and Glenn quickly subdued the attackers.

Soon, police sirens wailed as they arrived, arresting the culprits. Glenn was taken away for questioning, while Patricia, injured, stayed behind at the hospital to get treated.

"They came..." Patricia recounted the events to the remaining officer, speaking carefully while the doctor tended to her wound. She winced in pain occasionally, but it didn't stop her from explaining what had happened.

The officer looked at Patricia, his expression complex as he noted down everything she said.

"Just be careful going forward," the doctor advised, but before he could finish, Patricia was already standing up.

“I’ve told you everything I know. Do I need to go to the station?” she asked the officer.

“No need, but please be available if we have more questions, ” the officer replied.

“Sure,” Patricia said, then left the hospital.

Once outside, Patricia got into her car. The moment she was alone, her composed demeanor faded.

She touched the bandage on her cheek, her eyes reddening slightly. ‘It’s my own face, how could I not care? But this is the life I chose, always on the edge,’ she thought. ‘Today it’s just a cut, but next time, it could be my life.’ Biting her lip and taking a deep breath, Patricia forced herself to calm down and drove away from the hospital.

After a while, Patricia returned to her apartment building. Hesitating for a moment outside Charlie’s door, she finally knocked.

The door opened, and the person who saw her was shocked. “Captain, your face?”

“It’s just a scratch,” Patricia said, stepping inside.

She saw Charlie on the couch, his eyes filled with concern.” We caught them,”

Patricia said quietly.

“Good,” Charlie replied. “It’s a relief they’re caught.”

He had thought Scorpio might lie low for a few days, but they acted sooner than expected.

“Get some rest. Call me if you need anything,” Patricia said, reaching out to help him up.

“I’m fine, and Seth is here too. You should go back,” Charlie insisted, appreciating her concern but not wanting to burden her further.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2920-Patricia agreed, stepping back. 'You should get some rest too.'

Charlie hesitated before asking with concern, "Your injury seem serious."

"It's nothing," Patricia downplayed, avoiding Charlie's gaze as she turned to leave.

"Will the captain be alright?" Seth asked Charlie, worried.

"Let's give her some room," Charlie said, getting up slowly, his eyes showing his worry. He could tell the cut on Patricia's face was worse than she was letting on. Even with years of training under her belt, he understood that a scar on her face could still be a big deal to her.

'Will she get through this?' he wondered, deeply concerned for Patricia. 'I should have asked her to leave this dangerous life a long time ago.' Charlie sighed, thinking it might be time to discuss this with Max, and hoped Jared and Nicole would agree.

Meanwhile, Patricia returned to her apartment.

The moment she closed her door, all her pretenses collapsed. She didn't bother turning on the lights, just sat on the couch in the dark, feeling completely drained.

She sat there silently until daylight broke.

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone was at her door. After a moment, Patricia slowly turned her head toward it.

Frowning, she finally got up to open the door when the knocking persisted.

Expecting Seth, Patricia was shocked to see Nicole. "Ms. Riddle, why are you here?!"

"Surprised? Who did you think was coming?" Nicole asked, her gaze lingering on Patricia's cheek.

Nicole could tell from just one look that Patricia's injury was serious.

Entering the apartment, Nicole spoke with a heavy tone, "I heard about what happened, so I came to check on you."

Then Lulu followed, saying, "Don't stress. We'll find a solution together."

Patricia just shook her head. "I doubt there's a fix for this. It's okay, though. Just another scar."

"But what did the doctor say?" Lulu asked, her brow furrowing. "Isn't there anything that can be done?"

"I'll make some tea for you guys," Patricia said, quickly changing the subject.

Watching Patricia go to the kitchen. Lulu whispered to Nicole, "Is there really no hope? What about Martin?"

"Let's take her to see Martin later," Nicole suggested after a moment's hesitation.

"Right, we can't just give up," Lulu nodded firmly.

Patricia returned, and Lulu noticed her dark circles. "You didn't sleep last night, did you?"

Caught off guard, Patricia glanced down at her clothes and nodded. "No, I didn't."

She couldn't remember how the night had passed so quickly.

"You didn't eat either, did you?" Lulu said, urging her to take care of herself.

"You can't go on like this. You need rest." "Have something to eat, and then come with us," Nicole said, her eyes showing concern.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2921-Nicole didn't exactly agree with Patricia's approach, but she got where she was coming from.

"I'll whip up some easy pasta for you," Lulu said, already on her way to the kitchen.

Twenty minutes later, she returned with a plate of pasta, setting it down in front of Patricia and encouraging her, "Try some, okay?"

Patricia paused for a second before responding, "Thanks." She was aware of everyone's concern for her and didn't want to let them down.

Once she finished eating, Patricia looked up at Nicole. "Ms. Riddle, why do you want me to come with you?"

"We're going to see Martin," Nicole answered truthfully.

Hearing this, Patricia instinctively touched her cheek, understanding Nicole's intention. She knew Nicole wanted to ask Martin if there was any other way to treat her face.

She didn't want to go, not wanting to give herself false hope, but looking at Nicole and Lulu, she found it hard to refuse and finally agreed, "Okay."

"Let's go, we'll see what can be done, and then you can rest easy," Lulu said confidently, believing Martin could help.

The group quickly left the apartment, heading toward Martin's lab.

"In the car, Patricia spoke softly to Nicole, "I might need a longer rest."

"It's okay, your injury is what matters most," Nicole replied softly, her voice soothing.

Patricia nodded slightly. She felt she might not be able to return to work soon, not just physically, but emotionally too. She needed time to recover.

'Accepting this calmly is easier said than done. Only time can help,' she thought.

Arriving at the lab, Martin looked surprised to see them so early. "You all..." he started, surprised they didn't call ahead.

"We need you to check her injury," Nicole said, getting straight to the point.

Martin's gaze fell on Patricia's cheek, his brow furrowing slightly. He had initially thought Patricia's injury was minor, but seeing Nicole bring her in, he realized it must be severe.

There was a moment of hesitation before Martin said, "Come with me."

Cindy, with a tray of water in hand, greeted Nicole and Lulu, "Let Martin have a look. You guys can wait here."

Nicole got ready to follow Patricia, visibly worried about her.

"Sure," Lulu said, easily going along, and joined Cindy in the waiting area.

Cindy watched as Nicole followed Martin and Patricia.

Jokingly, Lulu nudged her, "What, can't keep your eyes off Martin for even a minute?"

Cindy gave her a look, then asked, "Is she a doctor or nurse too?" She was curious about why Nicole needed to be in the examination room with Patricia and Martin.

"Nah, she's just really concerned about Patricia, I think."

"I see," Cindy said, a little puzzled but didn't press further.

Meanwhile, in the examination room, Martin was carefully checking Patricia's wound before applying a fresh dressing.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2924-"If even Nicole can't find a way, then it's really hopeless," Jared said, his eyes narrowing slightly.

Known secretly as 'Ghost Hand,' a famed yet enigmatic doctor, Nicole, along with Martin, was their best shot.

If even they couldn't sort out Patricia's facial injury, it really did seem like a tall order.

"Mrs. Johnston is working on a solution.

I believe she can handle it," Max said with a bit of confidence.

Jared nodded, knowing Nicole would do everything she could.

He then asked Max about the preparations for their next move.

"Everything's ready, just waiting for them to act," Max replied seriously.

"We must ensure it's foolproof," Jared said, his demeanor cold and decisive.

“Mr. Johnston, don’t worry,” Max assured him.

After Max left Jared’s office, he conveyed the information to Charlie.

Charlie, upon hearing the news, felt a sense of relief and joy.

‘ Patricia can get out safely, no strings attached,’ he thought, feeling thankful.

In their line of work, leaving the organization was usually only an option when you were seriously hurt.

Choosing to leave on your own meant facing tough challenges from the organization.

Knowing all this, Charlie was truly happy for Patricia.

It was a rare chance to get out without undergoing severe trials, especially with so many secrets at stake.

Meanwhile, Seth updated Charlie about Nicole taking Patricia away that morning.

He mentioned that Nicole was trying to find a way to heal Patricia’s wound.

“Is there really a way?” Charlie asked, a bit surprised.

Seth shook his head.

“I’m not sure, but if Mrs. Johnston is trying, there must be some hope.” “Let’s give it a try,” Charlie said, a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

‘If there’s a chance to recover, we can’t just give up, no matter what.’ As the day came to an end, Jared and Nicole visited her parents’ home.

Dinner was ready, and Gloria greeted them with a smile.

“Let’s eat.

Tia wheeled Mrs. Wallace Sr.

into the room, joining everyone gathered around the table.

Gloria, looking at Tia, said with a laugh, "Don't worry, we're preparing a room for you and Stanley.

It's still under renovation." Tia blushed slightly, "No rush." "Good, but we still need to prepare," Gloria smiled warmly.

Then she turned to Stanley, "Take Tia shopping when you're free.

It's time to start buying things for the wedding." Even though the wedding date wasn't set yet, Gloria wanted to get everything ready as soon as possible.

"okay," Stanley agreed, happy to spend time shopping with Tia, whether for the wedding or just to buy gifts she would like.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2925-After dinner, Tia, blushing at Stanley's response, wheeled Mrs. Wallace Sr. out of the room.

Stanley followed, offering to help.

Gloria watched Stanley's caring gestures and felt a sense of relief." I can finally relax now," she said, smiling contentedly.

Nicole joked with Gloria, "Guess you don't have to worry about any of us anymore." Gloria turned to Nicole, and sensing Gloria's next question, Nicole quickly changed the topic.

"Mom, I'll go check on Nolan and Lana, " she said, pulling Jared with her as they quickly went upstairs.

She had a hunch that if they stayed, the conversation might turn to her and Jared, which she wasn't ready for.

Gloria shook her head at Nicole's hasty departure.

"This girl..." "Don't interfere in her matters," Daniel advised Gloria.

He knew about Nicole and Jared's situation and didn't want to pressure them.

Gloria sighed, agreeing not to pry.

She trusted Nicole and Jared to sort things out on their own.

"Let's go rest," Daniel suggested, and they headed upstairs.

Meanwhile, Stanley waited in the living room after helping Tia and Mrs. Wallace Sr. settle in.

Tia came out with a glass of water for Stanley.

“Here, drink this,” she said.

Feeling a bit nervous, Tia told Stanley he didn’t need to go shopping with her just yet.

Stanley smiled and reassured her, “Don’t worry.

We’re not shopping for wedding stuff, just going out for a date.” Tia’s cheeks turned even redder at the mention of a date.

“What do you want to do?” Stanley asked softly.

“Anywhere is fine, as long as I’m with you,” Tia replied shyly.

Stanley looked at her with affection.

“I’ll make it unforgettable,” he promised, already planning their first official date.

Upstairs, Nicole and Jared checked on Nolan and Lana.

Surprisingly, they found Nolan building blocks with Lana instead of playing video games.

Nolan looked up at Nicole.

“Mommy, I can’t play that game anymore.

If I do, I might win,” he said seriously.

Nicole glanced at the computer, confirming his restraint.

“That’s right,” she agreed.

Jared asked Nicole about Preston and his team’s progress on the tracking program.

Nicole shook her head.

“No news from them yet, probably still working on it.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2926-Jared was aware that what they had asked from Preston and his team might not be a simple task.

Furrowed his brow slightly, he said, “Let’s visit them at Finley Group tomorrow.”

Nicole, considering their options, agreed.

“That’s a good idea.

We might be able to help if they’re stuck on something.” After shutting down their computers, Nicole and Jared joined Nolan and Lana, who were busy building with blocks.

“Playing with blocks, huh? Mommy and Daddy will join you,” Nicole said cheerfully.

Lana excitedly agreed, while Nolan, letting go of his blocks, said, “That’s great, you guys play with her.” “You’re not playing?” Nicole asked, surprised.

Nolan shrugged, a look of disdain on his face.

“It’s a kid’s game.

I’m not interested.” Nicole’s lips twitched slightly as she was amused and bemused by her five-year-old’s disdain for “kid’s games”.

Nolan, unbothered, picked up a book and started reading seriously.

Nicole shook her head, laughing lightly, and started playing with Lana.

Lana, not bothered by Nolan’s disinterest, happily played with her parents.

Later that night, after tucking the kids into bed, Nicole and Jared returned to their room.

Jared gently combed Nicole’s hair with his fingers and softly suggested to Nicole, “Go take a shower.

Let’s get some rest.” Nicole agreed and headed to the bathroom first.

After her shower, Jared dried her hair before taking his turn to shower.

When Jared returned, he found Nicole already asleep.

Looking at her peaceful face, a gentle look crossed his eyes.

He gave her a soft kiss on the forehead before lying down beside her, wrapping his arms around her, and closing his eyes to sleep.

The next day dawned bright and sunny.

After breakfast, Nicole and Jared headed to Finley Group.

They knocked on Gary's office door, and upon hearing his voice, Nicole opened the door and entered with Jared.

Inside, Ryder, Gary, and Preston were all taken aback by their arrival.

"Why are you here?!" they exclaimed in surprise.

"We're here to check on your progress," Nicole said straightforwardly.

The trio looked serious, asking, "Is there some issue on your end?" "Not exactly, but the game is about to be cleared," Nicole explained.

Though relieved, the seriousness on their faces didn't diminish.

Nicole's news was a reminder that time was running out.

Nicole, noticing their concerned expressions, asked softly, "Is there a problem?"

"It looks like it," Preston replied, sharing a glance with Ryder and Gary, then sighed and turned to Nicole.

"Let's talk.

What's going on?" Everyone knew it was time to brainstorm solutions together, as the issue at hand couldn't be blamed on anyone.

Preston detailed the situation, explaining the success of their tracking program and the challenges they faced with their phishing program.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2927-Nicole finally got why the project was dragging its feet.

She had requested a tracking program, something she thought would be easy for the team.

But it turned out they were up to more than she asked.

They were setting a trap with a phishing program, aiming to switch the real decryption program with a fake at the last second.

Their plan? To snag Water Crest's data without raising any alarms.

Nicole bit her lip, pondering a bit before she said, "That's a good idea, but it's definitely risky." Even she wasn't entirely sure they could pull it off.

The program was complex.

"we can give it a try," Jared decided, after considering Nicole's words.

Nicole looked at him, "We can't be certain of winning." If they failed, they'd alert the enemy and create more trouble.

"But it's worth trying," Jared said calmly, confident in their abilities.

Gary was eager to get started, "Let's do it." Ryder also agreed, "I'm on board."

Preston looked to Nicole, "I'll follow your lead." Everyone turned to Nicole, waiting for her decision.

Nicole took a deep breath and nodded, "Let's try it." Gary suggested bringing in another computer, but Nicole had already brought one, anticipating they might need it.

"Let's start then.

I'll send you the current program," Preston said, transferring the data to Nicole's laptop.

Ryder asked Jared if he wanted to wait or leave, to which Jared replied, "I'll wait for her," and sat down, indicating his support for Nicole.

Nicole, with Preston, Ryder, and Gary, quickly dived into the programming, their focus intense.

“This part here is where we’re stuck.

It feels like the Trojan program is too easily detectable,” they discussed.

Nicole listened, her eyes reflecting deep thought.

Their program was nearly perfect, except for their concerns.

If discovered, their effort would be wasted.

They needed a more comprehensive plan.

“Your concerns make sense,” Nicole acknowledged.

“If the enemy is using Nolan, they’ll be cautious.

And hackers always have strong firewalls.

Why don’t we do the opposite?” “The opposite?” The others looked at her, intrigued by her proposal.

“Let’s make the program easy to spot on purpose.

It could be just the break we need...” Nicole laid out her plan.

“That’s genius!” Gary burst out, visibly thrilled.

“It’s like turning a tough spot into an opportunity.

Brilliant thinking!” Preston chimed in, clearly impressed by Nicole’s approach.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2928-“Good idea, we should try it,” Ryder said, impressed and in agreement with Nicole’s proposal.

After deciding on their next steps, the team got busy implementing their plan.

“Done!” they exclaimed, as the clock neared noon.

With a collective cheer, they finally completed the program on Nicole’s computer.

“It’s perfect timing.

You can take the program with you, and our mission here is accomplished,”

Preston said with a sigh of relief.

He had been under a lot of pressure these past few days, worried about affecting Nicole’s work.

“Thank you all,” Nicole expressed her gratitude.

“Since it’s lunchtime, let’s eat together.” “Sounds good, I’m starving after working all morning,” Preston said, rubbing his stomach.

“Let’s go then,” Ryder and Gary agreed.

Nicole smiled, “I’m paying, as a thank you for your help.” “No need for that,”

Gary laughed.

“We’re friends, aren’t we? It would be odd to be so formal.” “Exactly, because you’re friends, I want to treat you.

How else will I have the nerve to ask for your help in the future?” Nicole replied, still smiling.

Preston teased Gary, Don’t argue with her, you never win against Nicole.”

“That’s true,” Gary shrugged.

“I’ve never won when it comes to Nicole.” Their banter lightened the mood, and they all laughed together.

After leaving Finley Group, they found a nearby restaurant and settled into a private room.

As they ordered their meal, Nicole raised her glass of water, “Here’s to all of you.” “No need to thank us again, let’s just celebrate our success,” Gary suggested.

Nicole looked at him, shaking her head, “I need to thank not just you and Preston, but Ryder too.” Ryder lifted his glass.

“You don’t need to thank me.

You helped me in the past, so it’s only right that I help you now.” Nicole blinked in surprise, “I did?” “It was along time ago, so you probably don’t remember,”

Ryder explained.

Nicole shook her head.

“It must have been something small, otherwise I would remember.” Ryder smiled gently.

“Whether you remember or not doesn’t matter.

I can’t forget.” Nicole, half-amused, said, “Well, you’ve helped me plenty of times now.

We’re even, so I still need to thank you.” Preston proposed, “Let’s drink this water and call it even.

From now on, we’re just friends.” “Agreed, we’re friends,” Gary chimed in.

After the toast, Nicole urged, “Let’s eat.

It’s been a busy morning.” “Nicole, you’re amazing.

Your plan is really good,” Gary praised her.

“And I’ve learned a lot from your methods,” Preston added, nodding in admiration.

‘Even after five years, Nicole’s skills have only improved,’ they thought.

Nicole, trying to deflect the compliments, said with a smile, “Stop flattering me, you’re making me blush.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2929-“We always tell the truth,” Gary said earnestly.

Nicole, smiling, complimented the group, “You’ve all improved a lot since five years ago.” Their conversation flowed effortlessly, and before they knew it, lunch was over.

As Nicole and Jared prepared to leave, Gary said, "Let's catch up again soon. I'm looking forward to your good news." Nicole nodded, understanding he was referring to the Water Crest program.

"Definitely," she replied.

After Nicole and Jared drove off, Preston also left, leaving Gary reflecting on how nice it was to work with Nicole again and how much things had changed for the better over the past five years.

Back in the car, Nicole touched her laptop bag and said to Jared, "It looks like we'll have results soon." Jared, holding her hand gently, agreed, "Yes, very soon." Nicole smiled at him, "After all this time, some things are finally coming to an end." "Have you thought about how you'll accept the outcome?" Jared asked softly.

Nicole nodded, "I've thought about it.

We always have to face things, sooner or later." "Perhaps it's better to uncover the truth early.

It might simplify a lot of things,' she thought to herself.

Jared, sensing Nicole's resolve, comforted her with a gentle hug and a reassuring squeeze on her shoulder.

"Whatever happens, I can face it now," Nicole said calmly, having considered all possible outcomes.

Jared kissed her forehead, relieved she wasn't affected by the uncertainty.

When they arrived at Riddle Corporation, Nicole got out of the car and went inside the company.

Jared instructed Max to drive off, then received an update: Damien's lawyers seemed to have given up on his case.

"Given up?" Jared's eyes narrowed slightly, sensing something unusual.

"Yes, but something feels off," Max analyzed, suspecting that Scorpio wouldn't abandon their efforts so easily.

“Keep a close eye on Damien,” Jared instructed, suspecting Scorpio and Damien might have other plans.

As Jared’s car moved away, his eyes reflected a glint of cold determination...

Three days passed quickly, and Damien’s trial began.

He was to face the consequences of his actions.

Daniel asked Nicole and Jared at breakfast if they planned to attend the trial.

“No need, we’ll just wait for the results,” Nicole responded, not wanting to waste time on the hearing.

Daniel nodded, planning to visit Benjamin to console him, as Benjamin would surely be affected by the trial’s outcome.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2930-Nicole agreed, “That’s a good idea. But I’m a bit worried about Uncle Dillon and Karen; they might say something that would upset Grandpa.”

In truth, she wasn’t too concerned about Dillon, but Karen worried her.

“I understand. Don’t worry,” Daniel assured her.

If Dillon or Karen said something too harsh, it could be overwhelming for Benjamin.

After all, Damien was Benjamin’s son. Even if he was disappointed with Damien, seeing Damien in such a state would surely be distressing.

After breakfast, everyone departed from home.

On the road, Nicole gazed at the bustling streets, a hint of contemplation reflecting in her eyes.

Jared gently held her hand, speaking softly, ‘Everything will be alright.’”

“Mm,” Nicole nodded. She wasn’t really worried, just suddenly feeling a bit overwhelmed.

The police car, taking Damien to court, was already leaving the police station, escorted by other police vehicles in the front and back.

Following their planned route, everything was going smoothly until they reached the area near an overpass.

After crossing the overpass and making a right turn, they could already spot the tall courthouse building.

The leading police car smoothly descended from the overpass and turned right.

Suddenly, a truck came speeding in and crashed directly into the police car carrying Damien.

There was a loud crash, a powerful impact, and the car came to an abrupt stop.

Shortly after, a van arrived, and three individuals dressed in black quickly forced open the doors of the police car, pulled Damien out, and swiftly hustled him into the van.

Once they got inside, the van immediately sped away from the scene.

The arriving police officers, realizing that something was wrong.

A confused officer asked, "What now?" He watched the van drive away, and the dazed police officers inside the hit vehicle staggered out.

"It's fine, our job here is done. Let's head back," one of them said, suggesting that this unexpected incident was part of a preplanned operation.

Those who were clueless wondered, "What in the world is happening here?"

As the police cars gradually departed, additional personnel arrived at the scene to clear it up.

The van carrying Damien raced toward a deserted building on the outskirts.

The men in black discussed Damien's condition, relieved he wasn't seriously injured, just knocked out.

"Where to now?" the driver asked.

"Boss said to head to the abandoned building in the suburbs," one of them replied.

They drove off, unaware of a car following them. Reaching the deserted building, they carried Damien inside, scanning for any signs of trouble.

“Isn’t Boss here?” the driver asked, worried they might have run into unexpected trouble.

No, just wait,” another man replied, nudging the unconscious Damien.

Eventually, Damien came to, looking around in confusion at his unfamiliar surroundings.

One of the men informed Damien, “We’ve done as you asked. Better think about what you’ll say to Boss.”

Realizing what had happened, Damien felt a mix of frustration and fear. ‘ Are you guys insane? Do you even realize that I could have been killed?’

He cursed silently, ‘Even if these bastards had to intercept the police car, they could’ve handled it better! They almost got me killed!’