

MY WIFE IS A HACKER

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2961-Nicole glanced at Ellar but didn't say anything. She turned to Lulu and asked, "Did you bring what I needed?"

"Here it is," Lulu replied, handing her a box.

Opening it, Nicole found a row of golden needles.

She took them out and carefully placed them into specific points on Martin's body.

After finishing, Nicole sighed with relief. "He should wake up soon."

"Here." Lulu handed her a handkerchief.

Nicole took it and wiped the sweat from her forehead.

"How could he just faint like that?" Lulu asked, clearly worried.

Ignoring the question, Nicole turned to Patricia. "Let me check on you too."

She had asked Patricia to come over for an examination. If Martin's condition was serious, Nicole would take over Patricia's treatment.

With Ellar there, Patricia hesitated. She glanced at him and sat down.

Nicole unwrapped Patricia's bandages checked her over, and said, "Keep using the medicine I gave you. I'll prepare another round for you."

"You're fine now, go rest," Nicole told Patricia.

Patricia nodded. "Ms. Riddle, I'll go back. Call me if you need anything."

"You can go, don't worry," Nicole reassured her.

After Patricia left, Nicole frowned at Ellar. "Aren't you leaving?"

"I'm not," Ellar said, shaking his head. "I want to know what's happening."

"It's nothing," Nicole assured him calmly.

"But there must be something," Ellar insisted, refusing to leave.

Lulu looked at Nicole, puzzled. "Is everything really okay?"

She was surprised about Martin's illness and confused about why Nicole needed those needles.

Martin suddenly coughed and woke up.

Everyone turned their attention to him. Cindy handed him a glass of water and helped him sip it. "You're finally awake!"

Cindy's eyes were red, like she was trying not to cry.

Martin looked around, confused. "Why are you all here?"

What happened?"

"You fainted," Lulu said, looking puzzled. "What exactly happened?"

"Did I?" Martin frowned. He didn't remember fainting. He just remembered feeling dizzy and then nothing.

Cindy, her voice shaky, said, "You were poisoned."

"Poisoned?!" Not just Martin, but Lulu and Ellar too were shocked.

"Yes, don't you remember the medicine you were testing?" Cindy asked, worried he might have forgotten because of the poisoning.

Lulu blinked twice. "Wait, testing what medicine?"

"It's Patricia's medicine. There was a risky but effective method, so Martin decided to research the formula to make it less toxic. That way, it could help Patricia without hurting her."

"This is too risky, isn't there another way?" Lulu said, disapproving. She thought Martin had tried the medicine and collapsed before Patricia could. She was worried about what might happen to Patricia if she took it

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2962-Shivering at the thought, Lulu said, "We should think of another way." She felt the risks were just too high.

After removing all the golden needles from Martin, Nicole suggested, "Let's put this formula aside for now. We'll find a safer method."

Martin hesitated but finally nodded in agreement.

Lulu realized the seriousness of the situation, understanding why Nicole had sent Patricia away earlier. If Patricia knew about this, she would surely feel guilty, and it could worsen her mental stress, impacting her recovery.

Cindy, supporting Martin, advised, "You're still weak. You should rest."

"I'm fine, I just need a little rest. Besides, I can't leave now," Martin replied.

Cindy looked toward the lab room, then reassured him, "Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on things."

Their experiment was at a critical point, and they needed someone to closely monitor the results. This was why Cindy had found something wrong with Martin that morning. She dreaded to think what might have happened if she hadn't been there and Martin hadn't received timely treatment after fainting.

Nicole said, "It's fine to stay here." She left the golden needles with Cindy, teaching her how to use them if Martin's condition worsened. Nicole then prepared antidote medicine for Martin and instructed him on how to take it.

After everything was done, she told Martin, "You must stop that experiment.

We'll find another way."

"Okay," Martin nodded. "Thank you."

"No need to thank me. Just take good care of yourself," Nicole replied, preparing to leave with Lulu and Ellar.

Ellar then said, "Nicole, you and Lulu go ahead."

"What about you?" Nicole asked, slightly concerned.

"I want to ask about Patricia's condition, what to watch out for. I need to keep an eye on her," Ellar explained.

Realizing that Ellar had come with Patricia, Nicole didn't think much of it and agreed, leaving with Lulu.

Once Nicole and Lulu had left, Martin, feeling a bit better, asked Ellar, “What’s up?”

He knew Ellar had something in mind, as all necessary precautions for Patricia’s care had been thoroughly discussed. It was unlikely Ellar needed to revisit those details. Therefore, Martin figured there must be another reason for Ellar’s decision to stay.

Ellar, not holding back, asked, “What’s this dangerous formula you guys were talking about?”

He sensed the high risk involved, which was why Nicole had firmly urged Martin to stop. But Ellar believed this formula might be their best shot at success.

Martin sighed and explained, “It’s about using the principle of counteracting the toxicity of the drugs...”

After Martin’s explanation, Ellar, after a moment of silence, volunteered, “Maybe you can test it on me.”

Martin and Cindy were both taken aback.

“Yes, me,” Ellar confirmed, resolute. “You need a test subject, and I’m willing to be one. So, why not?”

“Are you out of your mind? Do you realize how dangerous this is?!” Martin exclaimed, followed by a severe coughing fit.

Cindy brought him water to ease his cough, then cautioned, “Don’t rush into this, Martin. It’s your decision.”

Ultimately, the decision rested with Martin. If he wasn’t comfortable, Ellar’s offer meant nothing.

But Ellar pressed on, “I think I should have a say in this too.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2963-Martin was speechless at Ellar’s calmness. Ellar understood the risks, but he was willing to take the same chance Martin did when he tested the medicine on himself.

Ellar reasoned, "You guys are here. Nicole told you about the antidote and what to do in an emergency, so you won't let anything bad happen to me, right?" He hesitated a bit.

"What do you mean?" Martin asked, confused.

"If things get really bad, you'd call Nicole to save me," Ellar said with a reluctant smile. "But I hope it won't come to that. If Nicole has to step in, we'll have to give up on this."

Martin realized Ellar wanted to keep this from Nicole.

"If we tell Nicole, she'll disagree," Ellar shrugged.

"But if we hide this from Nicole and she finds out, she'll be upset with us," Cindy said, worried about the responsibility.

Ellar explained, "There are two outcomes: if it works, she won't blame you, just me. She won't stay mad forever. If it fails, she'll scold me, but not forever. I don't want to do this, but I want to help Patricia."

He knew Nicole would be angry and hurt, but he saw no other way.

"This isn't about being angry. Do you understand the risk?" Martin said, refusing.

He couldn't explain it to Nicole or the Riddle family if something went wrong.

Seeing Martin and Cindy's refusal, Ellar suddenly grabbed a shiny fruit knife from the coffee table and slashed a deep cut across his arm.

"What are you doing?!" Martin and Cindy exclaimed in horror.

Ellar, holding his wound, calmly asked, "Will you help me now?"

Martin and Cindy exchanged a look and finally agreed, "Fine."

"Let's start," Ellar said, putting down the knife and sitting down for treatment.

After bandaging the wound, Martin instructed Ellar to come here after work every day.

"Thank you," Ellar said, acknowledging Martin's consent before leaving.

As Ellar was about to leave, he paused at the door and turned back to Martin, emphasizing, "Not just Nicole, don't let Patricia know about this either."

He was worried that if Patricia found out, she might give up on her treatment, which was not what he wanted.

After Ellar left, Martin let out a sigh. "He really cares about Patricia."

Ellar's actions showed how much he loved her.

Cindy glanced at Martin and said, "It's always like this with unrequited love, right?"

Martin looked uncomfortable, avoiding Cindy's eyes, and quickly left to make some medicine.

Cindy felt upset by his reaction. She knew Martin felt awkward around her. Her words were about both Martin and herself.

She whispered to herself, 'Seems we can't help but worry about the ones we love, even if they don't feel the same.' Alone in his office, Martin felt a pang of loneliness.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Lulu were heading to the Riddle Corporation.

Listening to Nicole's story, Lulu said, "Poor Patricia, she's really going through a lot."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2964-Nicole, deep in thought, wondered, "Is there really no better way to help Patricia?" She was determined, though. "I won't give up. There has to be a way."

She was set on finding a solution for Patricia's recovery.

Lulu, tilting her head, suggested, "Why not ask your mentor for help?"

Nicole sighed, "I've tried reaching him, but he might be in seclusion again." She had already informed her mentor about Patricia's situation but got no response.

Lulu, feeling sorry, said, "Why is Patricia so unlucky? Who can help her?"

It seemed they had to stick to the slower approach Nicole and Martin were taking, hoping for the best solution eventually.

Arriving at Riddle Corporation, Nicole and Lulu got out of the car.

Nicole noticed a car that had been following them. It stopped by the roadside.

The driver and passengers didn't seem suspicious, so Nicole guessed Jared had sent them. This thought brought a small smile to her face.

"What are you looking at?" Lulu asked, seeing Nicole pause.

"It's nothing, let's go," Nicole replied, leading Lulu inside Riddle Corporation.

After a busy day, it was time to leave the office.

Lulu arrived at Nicole's office, "They should be here by now, let's go."

"Okay," Nicole said, and they left together.

"Nolan and Lana spent the day with Great-grandpa, and he was thrilled," Lulu shared happily.

Nicole nodded, "Dad said Grandpa didn't want them to leave. He invited us all for dinner."

"Yes, June and Samuel are on their way too," Lulu added. "We should hurry."

Outside the company, Jared and Spencer were waiting for them.

They got into their cars and headed to the Riddle family manor.

When they arrived, Stanley and Tia had just gotten there too.

"Nicole," Tia called out, waving to Nicole.

The group entered the Riddle family manor one after the other.

As expected, Samuel and June had already arrived, but Steve and Sean were yet to come.

"Where are Sean and Steve?" Samuel inquired, noticing their absence.

Nicole shook her head, and then Gloria explained, "Steve went to accompany Sally to the hospital, and Sean had an engagement, so neither of them could come."

Everyone understood and didn't press further.

They greeted Benjamin as they gathered around the couch.

"Please, take a seat," Benjamin said, looking quite well.

Nolan and Lana sat in front of Benjamin. Benjamin looked happy and healthy.

"We haven't arrived too late, have we?" Dexter and Emma entered with a smile.

"No, not at all," Gloria responded warmly.

As it got late and everyone had sat down, they noticed Ellar hadn't arrived yet.

"Where's Ellar?" someone asked.

"Who knows," Emma said, slightly annoyed. "He just said he was busy and might come if he had time, and if not, he wouldn't. I don't even know what he's up to."

Even Emma seemed unable to ascertain Ellar's whereabouts.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2965-Gloria raised her eyebrows, "Could it be that he's got a girlfriend now?"

Everyone was curious about Ellar's secretive behavior.

Emma shook her head, "I don't think so. I haven't seen any girls around him, and there's no hint of one either."

She would have been less worried if Ellar was just making new friends.

"Then it must be something work-related, which you all aren't part of," Daniel suggested quietly.

Dexter agreed, "Maybe."

They weren't involved in the company's affairs and couldn't really help.

"It's time to eat," Benjamin announced as everyone arrived.

"Okay," the family replied together and headed to the dining room.

"Is BayCorp very busy lately?" Lulu whispered to Nicole, sitting next to her.

Nicole thought for a moment, then shook her head, "I'm not sure, but it doesn't seem overly busy."

Lulu, still puzzled, whispered, "It's weird. If he's so busy, how does he find time to follow Patricia every day? Maybe he's gone to see Patricia."

Considering Ellar's recent time spent with Patricia, Nicole nodded, "That could be it."

"Lulu, what are you talking about?" Spencer asked curiously while serving her food.

"It's nothing," Lulu replied, turning to Spencer, avoiding the topic of Ellar.

Nicole also turned her attention to Jared, who was serving her food, and gave a slight smile.

"Let's eat," Jared said softly.

Nicole nodded and quietly told Jared, "Things aren't going well with Martin, Patricia's situation might become difficult."

Jared whispered back, "She can stop going on missions and take her time."

Nicole realized this meant Patricia was now officially out of their organization.

Nicole bit her lip thoughtfully, wondering what Patricia would decide next, now that her previous concerns were no longer an issue.

In Martin's research lab, Ellar was ready for the experiment.

"Are you sure about this?" Martin asked him one last time.

With a determined look, Ellar nodded, "Let's start."

He was beyond having second thoughts, hoping for a result that could help Patricia heal faster and reduce the scars on her face.

“Alright, let’s begin,” Martin agreed, seeing Ellar’s resolve, and got everything set up.

Cindy was there too, ready to help.

Martin applied the medicine to Ellar’s arm and waited to see his reaction.

“It stings a bit, but I can handle it,” Ellar said, then reminded Martin, “You might need to change the amount though. This is my arm, and Patricia’s treatment is for her face.”

Since the face was more sensitive, Patricia might feel more pain.

Martin gave Ellar a serious look, “You should be more worried about yourself right now.”

The risk of poisoning was a bigger concern than pain.

Ellar fell silent, realizing his suggestion had upset Martin.

Meanwhile, Martin kept a close eye on Ellar, watching for any changes in his condition.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2966-Initially, Ellar’s condition seemed okay, but soon he turned pale and started to shake.

“Get the antidote, Cindy,” Martin said quickly, worried.

Cindy handed him the antidote right away.

After giving Ellar the antidote, Martin used Nicole’s golden needles to detoxify him.

Ellar, who was almost out, slowly came back to his senses.

“Still not right,” Martin sighed, relieved that Ellar was awake, but disappointed that the formula wasn’t working yet.

After resting a bit, Ellar felt a little better and said, “Let’s take it slow. It’s just the beginning.”

He knew it wouldn’t be easy and was ready for it.

“You should go home and rest. I’ll figure out what’s wrong,” Martin told him, seeing how pale he was.

“No, I’ll go by myself. My driver’s outside,” Ellar said, trying to stand up.

Watching him wobble, Martin helped Ellar out.

When Ellar got in the car, Martin said, “Rest well. Don’t come tomorrow if it’s too much. Take a few days off.”

“I’ll be here after work tomorrow,” Ellar replied and told the driver to go.

The driver started the car.

Cindy, watching the car leave, said, “He’s really stubborn.”

“I like his character, actually,” Martin said.

He respected that Ellar was brave enough to go for what he wanted, not backing down even when it was hard.

“I think all of us are pretty similar,” Cindy said, looking at Martin and then taking out her phone. “Let’s order dinner like usual.”

Cindy sensed that Martin planned to spend the night in the lab, so she was prepared to have dinner with him there.

“Thanks,” Martin said. “Just order for me. You should head home and get some rest.”

Cindy didn’t say anything and ordered food for both of them.

She knew Martin would be working all night, so she stayed to help him. She couldn’t leave him alone.

Meanwhile, Ellar told his driver, “Head over to Patricia’s place now.”

“Got it,” the driver replied and steered toward Patricia’s apartment.

Looking at her lit room, Ellar smiled faintly.

‘Hang in there, Patricia. I’ll find a way to heal your scars,’ he thought.

Suddenly, a sharp pain hit Ellar, making him wince, but he brushed it off, knowing it was all for Patricia’s sake, which made it bearable.

‘I can do this. Patricia, just wait for me!’ His phone suddenly rang.

Seeing it was Emma calling, Ellar, fighting through the pain, answered, “Mom.”

“Ellar, are you still busy?” Emma’s voice came through.

“Mom, I’ll be late. Don’t wait up,” Ellar said, trying to sound normal, not wanting to worry her.

“What’s keeping you? Do you need any help?” Emma inquired, her voice filled with concern.

“It’s just work stuff, Mom. You wouldn’t be able to help with it,” Ellar replied.

Emma persisted, “It’s not just your dad and me; you’ve got your cousins as well.”

She was aware that while she and Dexter might not be of much assistance, the cousins might be able to help.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2967-“ Mom, really, there’s no need to trouble everyone. I’ll be home soon. Let’s not talk about it anymore.” Ellar ended the call, feeling he couldn’t hold on much longer if they kept talking.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead, leaning back in his seat and gazing at Patricia’s window.

For him, these moments weren’t about pain; they were filled with a bittersweet feeling.

At the Riddle family manor, the atmosphere was warm and lively. The family was together, enjoying each other's company.

After the call, Emma informed Benjamin, "Dad, Ellar's still tied up with work. He really can't come tonight."

Benjamin wasn't upset. In fact, he was quite pleased with Ellar's commitment.

"It's good that he's dedicated to his career."

Dillon suggested to Benjamin, "Dad, it's getting late. We should all head home, and you need to rest."

Daniel and Dexter agreed, "Yes, Dad, we'll leave now and come back another day."

Nolan and Lana, sweetly saying goodbye to Benjamin, added, "We're going now, great-grandpa."

Benjamin, smiling broadly, hugged them and replied, "Make sure to visit me again during the holidays."

"Okay," Nolan and Lana nodded obediently.

After bidding farewell to Benjamin, everyone slowly left the Riddle family manor.

The living room quieted down as Dillon and Karen said to Benjamin, "Dad, everyone's gone home. You should rest too."

"Okay," Benjamin agreed. He was quite tired, especially after playing with Nolan and Lana.

After helping Benjamin upstairs, Dillon and Karen went to their room.

Meanwhile, Nolan and Lana quickly fell asleep in the car on the way home.

Nicole smiled, watching them. "They had so much fun today they skipped their nap."

They had fallen asleep right after leaving Benjamin's mansion.

Jared looked at them, his eyes soft with a smile, relieved that the day's events hadn't upset the kids.

He had been worried they might be traumatized, but they seemed fine and quickly moved on.

Nicole, speaking softly, added, "Even though life on Crescent Island was peaceful, we weren't completely isolated from Lawrence's affairs, so..."

They might not have been directly involved in Lawrence's matters, but they were aware of his influence and understood some things.

Nolan and Lana, young as they were, weren't completely unaware. They could accept and understand things more easily.

Jared covered Nolan with his coat and picked up Lana, then told Max, "Turn off the air conditioning."

"Yes," Max replied.

Nicole watched the children sleeping peacefully, a small smile on her lips.

When they got back to the Riddle residence, Jared and Nicole carried Nolan and Lana to their rooms before going to their own room.

After a bath, they went to sleep.

Jared held Nicole close, his breath mingling with the fragrance of her hair.

He kissed her forehead, then held her a bit tighter.

The next morning, they were awakened by the crisp sound of birds chirping.

Nicole slowly opened her eyes to meet Jared's gaze.

Jared gently played with her hair, whispering, "You're awake."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2968-Nicole, her eyes twinkling with a smile, softly replied, "Mm."

Her voice was lazy and tender, especially alluring just after waking up.

Jared's gaze deepened. He leaned down and pecked Nicole's lips, then, feeling unsatisfied, kissed her again, more passionately.

Their embrace was so intense it nearly made them lose their senses, raising the temperature of the bedroom, creating a romantic atmosphere...

When Nicole and Jared finally got out of bed, it was already breakfast time.

Downstairs, Nolan and Lana tilted their heads in confusion, "Dad, Mommy, were you too tired yesterday? Why are you up so late today?"

Nicole, a bit embarrassed, quickly changed the subject, "Are you two going to school today?"

"Can we?" Nolan and Lana asked excitedly.

Staying home was a bit boring, and they preferred the fun of kindergarten with their friends.

"If you want to go, then let's go," Nicole said with a smile.

"Yeah, we want to," Nolan and Lana nodded vigorously.

"After breakfast, we'll take you to kindergarten," Nicole promised.

"Okay!" Nolan and Lana replied cheerfully.

After breakfast, with their schoolbags on, Nolan and Lana left with Nicole and Jared.

After dropping them off at kindergarten, Jared drove Nicole to Riddle Corporation.

As they arrived, Lulu also reached there, waving at Nicole, "Nicole."

Once Lulu caught up, Nicole and Lulu entered the company together.

"Mr. Johnston, Pisces said there's some movement from Scorpio's side," Max reported to Nicole as she entered the building.

Jared's expression darkened slightly. "Have Scorpio's men arrived?"

“Yes, they’ve entered the country and are in a location arranged by Pisces,” Max replied. Pisces’ role made it easier to hide them, something Scorpio couldn’t do alone.

“For now, let’s not make any moves,” Jared said gravely.

Acting now could make Scorpio suspect Pisces, since he had arranged the location. Any trouble would put Pisces in the spotlight.

Max understood Jared’s plan. “We’ll keep an eye on them, but we won’t engage.”

As long as they were under surveillance, they couldn’t make major moves, so there was no need to rush.

“These people are here for a reason. Scorpio must have a plan. Find out what it is,” Jared paused before adding, “And watch Lawrence closely.”

Scorpio, despite his plans, was unlikely to act hastily.

However, Lawrence needed to show cooperation with Scorpio.

“Yes,” Max responded carefully.

Both Scorpio and Lawrence were threats, potentially targeting Nicole or the two badges she held. They weren’t likely to back down easily.

Meanwhile, in Lawrence’s office...

Mr. Royce, Scorpio’s people have arrived,” Ian reported quietly.

Lawrence looked up, his eyes darkening, “They’re quick.”

Ian hesitated before asking, “Scorpio’s last plan failed. What now?”

Lawrence’s hand tightened, a cold light in his eyes.

He was working with Scorpio but wouldn’t allow harm to Nolan and Lana.

He needed the Fire Crest and Water Crest and might pressure Nicole, but Nolan and Lana were off-limits.

They were young and could easily be hurt, scared, or even have their futures impacted.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2970-"Got it," Nicole said, her eyes lingering on the document.

It was indeed important, but it was something Ellar could handle. She wondered, 'Is there some issue at BayCorp that Ellar hasn't mentioned to me?' Recalling Ellar's absence at dinner the previous night, where he claimed to have social commitments, Nicole speculated if he might be facing some problems.

After a moment, Nicole called Lulu over.

"Lulu, can you check on Ellar? See if he's run into any trouble." Nicole briefed her on the document and asked her to look into it.

'Alright, I'm on it," Lulu said, accepting the signed document and heading to BayCorp.

Nicole then dove back into her work. Time flew, and soon it was time to leave.

She checked the clock, tidied her desk, and left.

Lulu hadn't returned, which worried Nicole a bit. It seemed there might indeed be a problem. But without any word from Lulu, Nicole guessed it wasn't too serious.

Deciding to pick up Nolan and Lana first, she thought of Jared. They had agreed to take turns accompanying the kids, especially after recent events. Even if Nolan and Lana appeared okay, they needed extra care.

Seeing Jared already waiting, Nicole quickly made her way to the car.

As the car headed toward the kindergarten, Jared noticed Nicole's preoccupied look. "Tired?" he asked gently.

Shaking her head, Nicole replied, "Not really. It's just Ellar; he might be in trouble. I've asked Lulu to check on him."

Jared understood and didn't probe further.

When they arrived at the kindergarten, came out beaming, rushing into Nicole's arms. "Mommy."

The kids' homeroom teacher approached, reassuring her, "Mrs. Johnston, the children are safe here. The security Mr. Johnston arranged is all in place."

Nicole smiled. "Thank you, I appreciate it."

She knew the teacher must have been concerned about the recent incident but was still trying to reassure them.

Once Nicole and the kids were in the car, Lana tugged at Jared's sleeve.

"Daddy, can we have hamburgers and ice cream?"

Jared glanced at Nolan, who eagerly nodded in agreement. "Sure, let's go get some."

"Yay!" Lana cheered, and Nolan laughed along.

The family visited a burger restaurant, enjoying a simple meal together.

But Nicole occasionally scanned their surroundings as she sensed something amiss.

Jared, noticing her unease, whispered, "He's here."

Nicole's frown deepened as she realized it wasn't just her imagination. She had caught glimpses of a figure, indeed Lawrence.

Holding Nicole's hand, Jared reassured her, "Don't worry, he's unlikely to make a move."

Nicole raised an eyebrow, seeking confirmation.

Jared explained, "Lawrence is alone. If he had planned anything, he wouldn't be here by himself." Jared had secretly arranged additional protection. If anything happened, Nicole and the kids would be safe.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2971-“Mhm.” Nicole nodded, her face a mask of calm. She didn’t want the children to pick up on any unease.

As she watched the kids devour their food, a gentle smile graced her lips. Above all, she hoped their lives would remain simple and untouched by chaos.

Meanwhile, Lawrence sat in his car a short distance away, his expression clouded with dark thoughts.

His eyes, fixed on the image of a joyous family of four, felt a sting of irritation.

Once, he had dreamed of such a life – a peaceful existence with Nicole and her two children.

“Mr. Royce, Scorpio wants us to kidnap Nicole and deliver her to him. But I’m concerned...” Ian began, aware of Scorpio’s sinister intentions toward Nicole.

“We must take her,” Lawrence stated firmly. ‘But whether I hand her over to Scorpio or not, that decision is mine alone,’ he thought resolutely.

Deep inside, he was determined not to let Nicole fall into Scorpio’s clutches.

Ian, pushing for clarity, said, “But if we do this, Nicole might... It The consequences were inevitable. Regardless of Lawrence’s reluctance to surrender Nicole to Scorpio, the very act of attempting to kidnap her would irreparably damage their relationship.

Lost in thought, Lawrence murmured, still watching Nicole.” It was bound to come to this point sooner or later, unless...”

The notion of Nicole coming to him willingly was a fantasy, especially if she lost her memory again. But now, even memory loss wouldn’t solve everything. Nolan and Lana were in the picture, and erasing the memories of all three was impractical.

Thus, to have Nicole, Lawrence saw no alternative but to take her by force, ensuring she couldn’t return to her family.

“It’s time,” Lawrence said, his voice heavy with resolve.

“Understood,” Ian replied, starting the car.

Lawrence leaned back. ‘I always get what I want,’ he mused, his thoughts as cold as his gaze.

After Lawrence’s departure, Nicole’s eyes narrowed slightly, betraying a flicker of confusion.

Something felt off to her, but she couldn’t quite place her finger on it.

Jared, placing a juice in front of her, asked softly, “Want something to eat?”

Shifting her focus to Jared, Nicole replied with a smile, “No, thanks.” She took a sip of her juice, then added, “Don’t worry, I just find his behavior a bit strange.”

She tried to decipher the odd feeling but found herself momentarily lost in thought.

“Daddy, Mommy, aren’t you eating?” Lana’s voice pulled Nicole from her reverie, her little head tilted up in inquiry.

Nicole turned, gently stroking Lana’s hair. “You go ahead and eat, sweetie.”

“What are you two going to eat?” Nolan, concerned, chimed in. ‘Even if they don’t want burgers, they still need to eat dinner,’ he thought, his young mind filled with care.

Nicole’s smile broadened. “We’ll have some snacks when we get back home.”

“Oh,” came the synchronized response from Nolan and Lana, who then quickened their pace with their burgers.

“Take your time, there’s no rush,” Nicole encouraged, her heart swelling with love for her children. They were the light in her life, her pillars of strength.

Once dinner was over, Nicole and Jared escorted Nolan and Lana back home.

On arrival, the children eagerly greeted their grandparents, “Hi, Grandpa, Grandma!”

Gloria enveloped them in a warm embrace, her smile radiant.

“Did you wait for us?” Nolan and Lana inquired, their eyes bright with curiosity.

“Yes, we were waiting for you to come back. We always love seeing you,” Gloria replied, her hands gently caressing their heads.

Lana’s eyes sparkled with joy. “Do you miss us when you can’t see us?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2972-“Yes, we miss you when we can’t see you,” Gloria affirmed with a smile, her love for Nolan and Lana shining in her eyes.

While the kids enjoyed their time with Daniel and Gloria, Nicole and Jared found themselves at a dining room for a late-night snack.

As they sat there, Nicole couldn’t help but watch the four in the living room, her eyes brimming with warmth. She felt an overwhelming sense of contentment, thinking, ‘This kind of family moment is so precious, it’s hard not to cherish it.’ After a long day, the quiet of the night embraced the Riddle household. Nicole and Jared, having tucked Nolan and Lana into bed, retreated to their own room, the peacefulness of the home enveloping them.

Feeling the day’s weariness in her muscles, Nicole stretched her neck, trying to ease the tension. Jared, ever attentive, noticed her fatigue and offered a gentle shoulder massage.” If you’re tired, you should go to bed early,” he suggested with genuine concern in his voice.

“Mhm.” Nicole nodded, her smile reflecting her appreciation, and then made her way to bed.

Once Nicole was resting, Jared stepped out onto the balcony for a private call with Max. “Any update?”

“Lawrence returned home. Nothing unusual,” Max reported, then hesitated before adding, “But there’s something about Ian.”

“Ian?” Jared’s eyes narrowed. ‘Lawrence’s right-hand man?’ “After dropping Lawrence off, he left hastily. He seemed to be contacting someone, but he was very cautious, evading our tail,” Max detailed.

“Did he know?” Jared’s voice carried a hint of concern.

“It looks like he was just being careful, not that he knew he was being followed,”

Max concluded thoughtfully.

After a moment of silence, Jared instructed, “Keep an eye on him.”

Jared felt that Lawrence certainly had a plan, and it seemed he had tasked Ian to carry it out.

Max respectfully replied, “Yes, Mr. Johnston.”

Jared’s thoughts were heavy as he hung up the phone. The situation with Lawrence, Ian’s ambiguous actions, and the potential threat to the Crests and Nicole weighed on him. His eyes, reflecting a determined resolve, mirrored the darkness of the night.

The following morning, the sky mirrored the somber mood with its overcast hues. The weather seemed to cast a shadow over everyone’s spirits.

After a quiet breakfast, Nicole and Jared dropped Nolan and Lana off at kindergarten.

As they left the kindergarten, Nicole turned to Jared. “Take me to BayCorp.”

Jared, ever attentive, asked casually, “Is there something you need to do?”

“Yeah, Lulu mentioned something odd about Ellar. I want to check on it,” Nicole responded, her tone hinting at concern.

Without further questions, Jared drove her to BayCorp. Upon arrival, Lulu was already there, greeting Nicole with a wave. “Hey, Nicole.”

Nicole waved goodbye to Jared and joined Lulu. Lulu, linking arms with her, teased, “Such a reluctant goodbye. Why not invite Jared to join you?”

Nicole rolled her eyes playfully. “I think you and Spencer are no different,” she retorted with a smile.

Lulu chuckled, a light-hearted moment in the midst of uncertainty. Together, they entered BayCorp and headed straight for Ellar’s office. To their surprise, Ellar hadn’t arrived yet, despite the time.

“Eh, it’s this late, and he’s still not here?” Lulu expressed her confusion.

“Let’s ask his secretary about his usual arrival time,” Nicole suggested, her brow furrowed in slight concern, sensing that something might be amiss.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2973-“Okay,” Lulu said, turning to leave the office. She nearly bumped into Ellar just outside.

Noticing Ellar’s haggard look, Lulu frowned with concern.” Why do you look so tired?”

“You’re here,” Ellar replied, a tired note in his voice as he walked into the office.

His eyes widened slightly when he saw Nicole inside.” Nicole, what are you doing here?”

“I heard from Lulu you weren’t feeling well. Came to check on you,” Nicole said, her gaze lingering on Ellar.

Ellar felt an uncomfortable twinge of guilt. Trying to mask any strangeness, he said, a bit stiffly, “No, just busy, that’s all. Just tired.”

Nicole’s eyes narrowed a fraction. “You look more than just tired,” she said, skepticism lacing her words. She wasn’t buying the mere fatigue story.

Ellar, now more nervous, gave a forced chuckle. “What else would it be?

Honestly, just tired.” He gestured to the mountain of paperwork on his desk.

“See? So much work lately. Some I can’t even finish in one day.”

“It’s not the work that’s keeping you from finishing. You’re spending time with Patricia,” Lulu said, teasing him with a knowing smile.

“Yea... I just went to see her,” Ellar admitted, a hint of embarrassment in his tone.

His reaction only solidified Lulu’s suspicion. Smiling, she added, “We shouldn’t pry into your personal life, but don’t let it affect your work, and also...”

“And what?” Ellar asked, a hint of confusion in his voice.

Inwardly, he was strategizing, trying to mislead Nicole. ‘If she thinks I’m just preoccupied with Patricia, she won’t suspect the truth,’ he thought.

He wondered what Lulu was about to say.

“You know Patricia’s situation and her feelings for you. You should really think it through,” Lulu advised, her voice tinged with concern.

They all knew how Ellar felt about Patricia, and Patricia had been clear about her feelings. Ellar needed to be ready for that.

“I’m aware. I’m not expecting anything from her. I just think she needs someone to stand by her now. After she recovers, I’ll step back, just wishing her happiness,” Ellar said, a rare seriousness in his voice.

He was doing all this for Patricia without expecting anything in return. He just wanted to be there for her, hoping for her happiness in the end.

Lulu sighed, shaking her head, at a loss for further advice for Ellar.

Nicole cast a concerned look at Ellar. “Even if you’re just keeping her company, you shouldn’t be this drained. Let me check you out.”

She motioned for Ellar to come closer for a quick check.

Ellar’s heart raced. He’d thought Nicole was falling for the cover story about Patricia, but she seemed undeterred by it.

A wave of panic washed over him, and he broke into a cold sweat. ‘I can’t let Nicole examine me. If she does, she’ll uncover everything, and my plans will be ruined,’ he thought frantically.

In a sudden move, Ellar clutched his stomach. “My stomach... it hurts. You guys sit, I’ll be right back,” he blurted out and dashed out of the room.

“Did he eat something bad?” Lulu asked, puzzled.

Maybe,” Nicole replied, her brow furrowed slightly.

“I thought he was just overworked, but maybe it’s just stomach trouble,” Lulu shrugged, turning to Nicole. “Doesn’t seem like anything too serious.”

“Yeah,” Nicole nodded. “A little medicine and rest should do. ” She seemed convinced it was a minor issue.

When Ellar returned, Nicole didn't mention checking on him again, much to his silent relief.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2974-Nicole excused herself from lunch with Lulu, saying, “Now that everything seems okay, I'll head back to the office.”

She had come out of concern for Ellar, but seeing him seemingly alright, she felt it was time to leave.

'Do you think you can manage the work alone?' Lulu asked Ellar.

“I'll be fine,” Ellar assured with a nod.

“Just remember, if you need help, have your secretary send the crucial documents to the team,” Lulu reminded him as she prepared to leave.

“Got it,” Ellar responded, escorting Nicole and Lulu to the door.

Once they were gone, Ellar collapsed onto the couch, a wave of exhaustion washing over him.

“Sir, these are the documents,” his secretary announced, entering with a stack of papers and a bottle of medicine.” Ms. Riddle asked me to give this to you.”

Holding the medicine, Ellar felt a mix of warmth and guilt.

He hated keeping things from Nicole, yet he knew revealing his plans would stop her from letting him proceed. He was trapped between a rock and a hard place.

Til explain everything and ask for Nicole's forgiveness once this is all over,' he resolved.

Meanwhile, in the car, Nicole and Lulu discussed Ellar's condition.

“Do you think there's something else behind his behavior?” Lulu inquired, her usual smile gone.

"I'm not certain. Well have to wait and see," Nicole responded, her face serious.

She couldn't shake off the feeling that Ellar was hiding something.

"Once he takes the medicine, well see if he improves in the next few days,"

Nicole said, pondering the situation.

"If he gets better, then it's probably nothing. But if he doesn't, or gets worse, then he's definitely hiding something," Nicole concluded.

"Alright," Lulu agreed, trusting Nicole's judgment.

Leaning back in her seat and gazing out the window, Lulu let out a sigh.

"Ellar's so dedicated, but with Patricia's stance...

it's complicated."

The future of Ellar and Patricia's relationship seemed uncertain.

Nicole looked thoughtful. "Fate's a tricky thing, isn't it?"

Lulu turned toward Nicole, a faint smile on her lips. "You think they might still have a shot?"

"I don't know," Nicole admitted, shaking her head. "Some matters are only clear to those involved."

"It'd be a shame if they don't end up together," Lulu mused, sharing Nicole's view that ultimately, it was for Ellar and Patricia to figure out.

Back at Riddle Corporation, Nicole and Lulu stepped out of the car.

Nicole paused, her eyes briefly catching a car that had just arrived.

"What's up?" Lulu asked, curious.

"It's nothing. Let's head in," Nicole said, redirecting her attention toward the building.

Lulu glanced around, seeing nothing out of the ordinary, and followed Nicole inside.

Nicole kept to herself that they had been followed. Unsure of the other party's motives, she had a hunch she was the one being targeted.

Once in her office, Nicole quickly called Max.

"There's someone tailing me. Look into it," she spoke quietly.

"Understood. Stay alert," Max replied, ready to investigate.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2975-Nicole gazed out the window, lost in thought. She was aware of the security measures Jared had put in place for her, yet the car that had been trailing her from BayCorp was an anomaly. It was a vehicle she didn't recognize, with occupants she couldn't identify.

She was fairly sure it wasn't connected to Scorpio. Her mind then drifted to Lawrence. In San Joto, he was one of the few who might have a reason to follow her.

Time seemed to fly, and before she knew it, the workday was over.

As Nicole left the building, she instinctively glanced at the spot where the mysterious car had been parked earlier. A different car occupied the space now.

Without lingering, Nicole made her way to Jared's car and got in.

"Let's go," she said to Max, settling into the seat.

As they drove off, Max reported, "Mrs. Johnston, there was no trace of that car you mentioned."

Nothing at all?" Nicole's frown deepened. Were they dealing with someone highly skilled?

"Correct. Our team arrived, but the car had already left, leaving no clues.

They're quite professional," Max added.

Jared, sitting beside Nicole, squeezed her hand reassuringly. "Arrange a driver for Riddle Corporation," he directed Max.

He then turned to Nicole, "You should have the driver with you whenever you're alone."

"Okay," Nicole responded quietly, touched by Jared's concern and understanding the need for extra precautions.

Jared instructed Max further, "Keep a watch, but don't go too near."

Max nodded, grasping Jared's strategy. They needed to appear less alert to coax the follower into the open.

Nicole realized the subtlety of Jared's plan. She knew she had to act normally to avoid tipping off their tail. The game of cat and mouse had just begun, and they needed to be patient to draw out their mysterious follower.

Upon their arrival at the kindergarten, Nicole and Jared picked up Nolan and Lana, heading back to the Riddle residence.

In the living room, Daniel and Gloria were present, along with Stanley and Tia.

' Nicole, Jared," Tia greeted them warmly as they entered.

Nolan and Lana, beaming with joy, rushed over to Tia. "Tia!" they exclaimed, embracing her.

Tia affectionately ruffled their hair. "Have you two been behaving yourselves?"

The children nodded eagerly. "Yes, we've been very good."

"That's my superstars," Tia said, her smile bright and genuine.

Gloria, her eyes full of warmth, invited everyone to sit." Come, let's all have a seat and catch up."

They all settled down comfortably.

Nicole turned to Tia with a concerned but friendly gaze." How have you been?

Everything alright?"

Tia responded with a gentle shake of her head. "I'm fine. I just really missed Nolan and Lana," she confessed.

Realizing her words might have sounded too intense, Tia quickly amended, “I mean, I missed spending time with them.”

Gloria, who initially looked a bit puzzled, chuckled at Tia’s clarification. “You’re always welcome here. Feel free to visit whenever you like.”

“I’ll make sure to do that,” Tia replied, her relief evident.

Nicole offered a warm smile. “That’s great to hear. And if you’re feeling up to it, you can start picking Nolan and Lana up from kindergarten again starting tomorrow.”

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2976-“Nicole...” Tia looked at her, her eyes filled hesitation, as if to ask, ‘Is this really okay?’ “I’ve still got things to handle, and I’m worried I won’t make it in time, so I’m actually relieved to leave this in your hands, ” Nicole explained. She then reassured Tia, “Don’t worry, everything’s been taken care of.”

Tia nodded, now understanding the situation.

She was aware that lately, Nicole and Jared had been personally picking up Nolan and Lana for the kids’ safety. Now that Nicole was entrusting her with this responsibility, and with Nicole’s assurance that arrangements were in place, it likely meant someone would be there to ensure Nolan and Lana’s safety. So, Tia felt a sense of relief.

“Okay, I’ll make sure to be there early tomorrow morning,” Tia said, smiling.

She really adored Nolan and Lana and was more than happy to pick them up.

Nicole had made these arrangements out of concern.

‘If someone is actually after me, it’s better I keep my distance from the kids,’ Nicole thought to herself, ‘to keep Nolan and Lana out of harm’s way.’ Jared seemed to pick up on what Nicole was thinking, giving her a thoughtful look.

By limiting her time with the children, Nicole was protecting them, but it also meant she herself was in more danger.

Feeling Jared's gaze, Nicole smiled at him.

Jared's expression changed ever so slightly, then he gently took her hand in his.

Her smile grew as she moved a bit closer to Jared.

He didn't speak, but she understood his concern and his feelings.

"There won't be any problems, especially with you by my side," Nicole whispered, her voice just reaching Jared.

Jared's hold on her hand grew firmer, his actions speaking louder than words.

Nicole's smile turned even sweeter, her heart filled with warmth.

"Tia, could you also pick up Mrs. Wallace Sr.? Dinner will be ready soon," Gloria said, checking the time and reminding Tia.

"Sure," Tia replied, getting up.

Stanley stood as well, adding, "Tia, I'll go with you."

As Stanley followed Tia out, Gloria smiled to herself, then turned back to Nicole.

"What's Ellar been up to these days? I heard from Emma he's been leaving early and coming home late, barely around."

Maybe he's just busy with his work at the company," Nicole replied, deliberately not going into detail.

"He always takes your advice. Just remind him to take care of himself. Work matters, but rest is just as important," Gloria suggested.

Nicole nodded in response to Gloria's advice. "Okay, I get it."

But as she agreed, a sense of unease lingered in her mind.' Why has Ellar been leaving so early and coming back late lately? Even if he's busy with work, it seems excessive, doesn't it?' she thought, her brows furrowing slightly.

After dinner, with these thoughts still circling in her mind, Nicole decided to reach out to Patricia for more insights.

"Ms. Riddle," came Patricia's voice on the other end, a mix of surprise and concern. "What's up? Why are you calling at this hour?"

"Have you seen Ellar around recently?" Nicole asked straight away.

'No," Patricia replied, her voice tinged with hesitation. After a pause, she added, "Is something wrong with him?"

Nicole took a moment, contemplating how to phrase her concerns. "He's been acting a bit off lately, so I just wanted to check."

"What seems to be the problem?" Patricia's voice now carried a note of worry.

She hadn't seen Ellar in the last few days either. 'Could something bad happen to him?' she wondered.

"I'm not really sure, but everyone's noticed he's not quite himself. He insists he's okay, though..." Nicole shared what she knew, her tone reflecting her uncertainty.

Patricia let out a soft, troubled sound. "That doesn't sound good."

"Yeah, I'll keep an eye on him," Nicole said, concluding the call as she realized Patricia didn't have any more information.

As she put her phone away, Nicole turned around and found Jared looking at her.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2977-"Is Ellar's problem still not sorted out?" Jared asked, with a slight frown on his brow.

Nicole shook her head in response to Jared's question. "I just can't shake the feeling that something's off," she admitted.

Sighing, she said, "I guess all we can do is wait and see." If there was really an issue with Ellar, the truth wouldn't stay hidden for long.

The thought that something might be amiss with Ellar lingered in her mind. The mystery deepened with Patricia's apparent unawareness of Ellar's recent activities. 'Wasn't he supposed to be with Patricia? Why would he lie about that?' Nicole pondered, a frown creasing her brow as she mulled over these questions.

Jared reached out, gently ruffling her hair in a comforting gesture. "Go take a shower and head to bed. We'll figure out what's going on with Ellar in due time."

Jared, despite the oddities in Ellar's behavior, didn't seem overly concerned. He believed that whatever Ellar was involved in, he had his reasons, perhaps reasons he couldn't disclose, which explained his secrecy.

Nicole inhaled deeply, trying to ease the turmoil of her thoughts, and then made her way to the bathroom.

The warm bath helped her relax, and before she knew it, she drifted off to sleep.

Jared, noticing the unusual delay, checked on her and found Nicole asleep in the tub, her cheeks flushed with warmth. With a resigned smile, he gently lifted her out of the bath, wrapped her in a bathrobe, and carried her to their bedroom.

Once nestled in the comfort of their bed, Nicole instinctively curled up, a peaceful expression on her face as she slipped back into a deep sleep.

As Nicole curled up like a kitten, Jared couldn't resist smiling. He sat by the bed, gently drying her hair with a towel.

Nicole woke up slowly and saw Jared. She smiled softly. "Why didn't you wake me?"

Jared put the towel aside and playfully ruffled her hair. "You needed the rest."

Nicole turned to face him, resting her chin on her hand. "Now I'm not sleepy."

Her bathrobe slipped off her shoulder slightly. Jared's expression shifted subtly at her playful look.

In a deep, meaningful voice, Jared said, "If you can't sleep, I'm here to help."

Nicole, surprised, watched Jared come closer.

She thought about moving away, but it was too late.

In the next moment, Jared kissed her...

Three days whisked by.

Nicole fell into her regular pattern of commuting to work, the mysterious car from before now absent.

Each morning, Jared consistently offered Nicole a lift to Riddle Corporation.

Settled in the seat, Nicole posed a question to Max, her voice tinged with seriousness, "Any leads yet?"

"Seems like they're still playing it safe, just watching," Max responded in a low tone.

"Then let's not dwell on it," Nicole replied with composure. "We can't let this disrupt our lives."

Max paused, his voice carrying a note of uncertainty. "What if..." He trailed off, but inwardly he was gripped by concern, thinking, 'What if they catch us off guard and you get hurt?' Nicole, as if intuiting Max's concerns, reassured, "Don't worry. I'm tougher than I look, and you've already set up security for me. That's why I've made up my mind about the Lanningbourg project."

"Are you sure that's wise?" Max questioned, his voice laced with worry. The project demanded her presence for negotiations, a point that naturally sparked concern.

The task meant traveling to a foreign land, and the specific request for Nicole to be there in person hinted at a possible hidden agenda.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2978-Nicole paused briefly, weighing her words. "Yes, and I'm going to ensure the news of my presence at the event is openly circulated."

It seemed wiser not to conceal her schedule, as transparency might provoke a reaction from the opposing party.

Max's comprehension dawned, his complexion turning a shade paler. "Mrs. Johnston, are you really planning to use yourself as bait?"

It was evident that exposing Nicole's itinerary now would certainly draw the attention of those figures lurking in the dark.

Nicole nodded affirmatively. "Since I'm their target, let them focus on me. It'll keep others out of harm's way."

Considering their reluctance to confront her in San Joto, she saw an opportunity to draw them out.

"But isn't that exceedingly risky?" Max's worry was palpable.

Nicole looked toward Jared, her lips curving into a smile. "You wouldn't let anything happen to me, right?"

"I'll be by your side," Jared stated, his tone solid and resolute.

Nicole's expression showed a momentary frown, then she acquiesced with a nod. "Okay."

"When are you planning to depart, Mrs. Johnston?" Max inquired.

After a moment's thought, Nicole replied, "I'll have Lulu arrange the tickets.

There are still a few matters I need to address."

She couldn't pinpoint the exact time of departure yet, but left it in Lulu's capable hands.

Finishing her thoughts, Nicole caught Jared's gaze and promptly flashed a smile, amending, "Us."

Nicole briefly glanced at Jared, catching his softened gaze. She playfully stuck out her tongue when his attention diverted. He's really taking this too seriously,' she mused. It wasn't that she wanted to exclude him; she fully intended to honor their agreement.

Arriving at Riddle Corporation, Nicole exited the car and made her way inside.

Jared's expression shifted as he watched her enter, the warmth in his eyes giving way to a more serious demeanor." Let Charlie organize a team to go ahead. The rest will stay back," he ordered, his voice deep and authoritative.

Max, taken aback and filled with worry, grasped Jared's intent to accompany Nicole. However, he couldn't help but wonder if it was wise for them to go without additional security until they reached their destination.

"The trip should be secure, and arrangements will be in place there," Jared reassured Max. "I need you here to oversee things."

Max, understanding Jared's strategy, nodded. "You're saying they might still act, even with your departure."

"Possibly," Jared acknowledged, implying there were deeper plans at play.

Realizing his role in the larger scheme, Max accepted his duty. "Understood, sir.

We'll ensure Scorpio pays this time."

The situation was intricate. Lawrence's cooperation with Scorpio appeared superficial, more a maneuver for his own agenda.

Max internally resolved, 'With the Johnstons away, they're likely to make a move. We need to be vigilant here.' Meanwhile, Nicole settled into her office. Moments later, Lulu entered with several documents.

"Nicole," Lulu began, laying the papers on the desk, "take a look to see if anything here need adjusting?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2979-Nicole nodded, briefly looking over the documents. "Okay," she said.

Lulu, observing Nicole, frowned slightly and asked, "Something on your mind?"

"Yeah, it's just something I'm working on," Nicole replied, glancing up at Lulu.

Lulu leaned in, her expression turning more serious. "What's going on?"

“It’s about the Apex Corp project. I’ve decided to tackle it myself,” Nicole revealed, her voice carrying a determined undertone.

Lulu’s surprise was evident. “You’re actually taking that on?”

“Yes, I’ll leave in a few days, once I’ve sorted things out here. Jared will be coming with me,” Nicole explained.

Lulu’s eyes widened. “Both of you are going?”

“That’s right,” Nicole confirmed. “He’s uneasy about me going solo.”

Lulu shook her head, a mix of disbelief and relief in her eyes. “And you were considering going alone? It’s a good thing he’s joining you.”

Nicole’s laughter lightened the mood slightly. “It’s just a project negotiation. I don’t see why everyone’s so concerned.”

Lulu, still wearing a frown of concern, insisted, “But you know how things are right now.”

“That’s the very reason I have to go,” Nicole replied, her smile a blend of confidence and reassurance. “And I won’t be alone; Jared will be with me.”

“Okay,” Lulu conceded, though her worry was evident. She knew Nicole was determined, and having Jared by her side was a comforting thought.

“Can you get the documents ready for me? I’ll need to take them along,” Nicole instructed, shifting back to business.

“Of course, I’ll take care of it. Don’t worry about a thing,” Lulu responded, ready to assist.

As Lulu exited, Nicole’s gaze returned to the paperwork spread across her desk.

She had a lot to wrap up before leaving – ensuring work at the office was under control and revisiting Ellar’s situation one more time.

Time passed, and soon it was lunchtime.

Nicole and Lulu settled comfortably near the couch, ready for their lunch break, when a knock sounded at the door.

“It must be Ellar,” Lulu guessed, glancing up.

As predicted, Ellar entered, a lunch box in hand. “Brought your favorite – Spicy Mexican fish,” he announced with a cheerful grin.

Lulu’s smile widened in surprise. “You really went out to get it?”

Ellar set the lunch box on the table, its opening releasing a tantalizing aroma. “I knew you both would enjoy it, so I made the extra effort,” he explained, joining them.

Lulu couldn’t hide her delight. “Now that’s thoughtful. We’ve been concerned about you.”

Turning to Nicole, Lulu observed, “He seems much better, doesn’t he?”

Nicole nodded, noting Ellar’s improved demeanor. “He does appear more recovered.”

“Let’s dig in,” Ellar quickly suggested, avoiding Nicole’s examining gaze.

Nicole, her eyes slightly narrowed, kept watching Ellar. Despite his apparent recovery, something about his condition seemed off to her.

Ellar, feeling Nicole’s gaze, stayed focused on his food, engaging in light conversation with Lulu. “I wanted to express my gratitude for your concern,” he added.

“That’s really considerate, Ellar,” Lulu responded with a laugh, appreciating his gesture.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2980-Ellar’s tone conveyed his effort to contribute positively to the lunch gathering. “I remembered how much you both liked it last time, so I grabbed it for today,” he said.

Lulu casually mentioned, “Well, enjoy it while you can.

Nicole will be out of the country soon.”

Ellar’s reaction was one of genuine surprise. “Out of the country? Nicole, what’s the occasion?”

“Just some business matters. I’ll be back in a few days,” Nicole replied, downplaying the significance of her trip.

Ellar, not privy to the details, simply nodded in understanding. “Got it.”

Nicole then shifted the conversation, her gaze intent on Ellar. “Before I go, is there anything you need assistance with?”

Ellar, slightly uneasy under Nicole’s scrutiny, averted his eyes. “No, everything’s fine on my end. You don’t need to worry about me, Nicole.”

Nicole, not entirely convinced, pressed a bit more. “Are you sure about that?”

Ellar’s vigorous nod seemed to affirm his words. “Really, everything’s fine,” he reassured Nicole.

“Alright, let’s enjoy the meal then,” Nicole said, deciding to leave the matter for now. Despite her lingering doubts, she couldn’t pinpoint anything specific about Ellar that seemed amiss.

She chose to focus on the present, resolving to revisit any concerns about Ellar after her trip. She thought that it was possible that her recent stress had been amplifying her worries unnecessarily.

After lunch, Ellar quickly found an excuse to leave the Riddle Corporation ahead of time.

Once outside, he released a relieved sigh, wiping the perspiration from his brow.

He had sensed the underlying reason for Nicole’s questions and was grateful for his preparedness.

In reality, the Spicy Mexican fish was ordered by his assistant, while he had met with Martin to improve his complexion, anticipating Nicole might notice any discrepancies.

His efforts appeared to have paid off, allowing him to narrowly evade Nicole’s suspicions.

With Nicole’s impending departure, Ellar hoped for some change in his situation by her return. Even if things didn’t improve substantially, he felt

confident that his condition would not be as evident and would likely go unnoticed.

“Mr. Riddle, you look very pale. Should I take you home to rest?” Ellar’s assistant, full of concern, looked at his ashen face.

“No, let’s head back to the company,” Ellar’s voice was weak, barely a whisper as he leaned against the seat.

‘Going home in this state would only make my family worry more,’ he thought.

As Martin had predicted, Ellar’s complexion had only improved temporarily.

When the medication’s effects started to fade, he felt even weaker than before.

He considered himself fortunate that no one had seen him after the medication wore off. ‘If they had, keeping this a secret would’ve been impossible,’ he mused.

Meanwhile, back at Riddle Corporation, Lulu had just finished tidying up and turned to Nicole. “He does seem a lot better, doesn’t he? Why do you still look so worried?”

Nicole shook her head slightly. “I’m not sure. He does seem okay, but something still feels off.”

“Don’t worry, he’s grown up and knows how to take care of himself,” Lulu tried to reassure her.

Nicole’s eyes narrowed as she said, “What worries me is whether he’s hiding something from us.”

Lulu, understanding Nicole’s concern, volunteered, “I’ll keep an eye on him for you while you’re away.”

Nicole nodded in appreciation. “That would be great, please do.”

After agreeing, Lulu glanced at the time. “You should rest for a bit. I’ll head out now.”

Nicole, leaning on the couch, closed her eyes to rest. 'What am I missing?' she wondered, her mind buzzing with thoughts, feeling like she was on the verge of uncovering something elusive.

Three days later, everything was ready for Nicole's trip. She and Jared were prepared to leave.

Nolan and Lana clung to Nicole, their voices tinged with reluctance, "Mommy, please come back soon."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2981-Nicole gently kissed Nolan and Lana on their cheeks, reassuring them, "Okay, I will come back soon after finishing my work."

Jared affectionately patted Nolan's head. "Be sure to take good care of Lana while we're away."

Nolan nodded confidently. "I will."

"Daddy," Lana reached out her arms toward Jared, yearning for a hug.

Jared lifted her up, and she wrapped her arms around his neck, planting a kiss on his cheek. "Daddy, I'm going to miss you so much."

A look of deep love flashed in Jared's eyes as he replied, "I'll be back before you know it."

"Nolan, Lana, it's almost time for kindergarten," Tia gently reminded them.

After bidding their parents a reluctant farewell, Nolan and Lana waved goodbye.

"Bye-bye, Daddy! Bye-bye, Mommy!" they called out, their little feet dragging and their heads turning back three times to look at their parents before following Tia to the car.

Nicole watched the car carrying Nolan and Lana until it disappeared from view.

The sight left a bittersweet feeling in her heart.

Soon after, Nicole and Jared themselves got into their car, poised to embark on their journey.

“Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, everything is set,” Max confirmed, his voice steady as he started the car and steered it toward the airport.

Upon hearing Max’s assurance, Nicole cast a quick glance at Jared. He responded by tenderly holding her hand. “Max will handle things here. Once we’re on our way, our focus should be solely on our respective tasks.”

Nicole nodded in agreement, her expression morphing into one of resolve and determination.

Their journey was about more than just the Apex Corp project; there were other unresolved issues that demanded their attention.

Upon arriving at the airport, Jared and Nicole swiftly boarded the plane, leaving the familiar landscapes of San Joto behind.

As their plane soared into the sky, Max departed the airport and made his way back to Charlie’s apartment.

“Mr. and Mrs. Johnston have embarked on their trip,” Max reported upon arrival.

Charlie looked up at him, a hint of concern in his gaze. “Is everything set up on their end?”

“Don’t worry, everything’s arranged. But I’m here to discuss the current situation in San Joto,” Max clarified.

Charlie’s expression grew more cautious. “Does Mr. Johnston want us to handle Scorpio?”

Max gave him a correcting glance. “It’s me who’ll be dealing with Scorpio, not us.”

“You’re here to assist me. Besides that, your main task is to ensure you’re well-rested,” Max reminded Charlie.

“I’m actually fine now,” Charlie protested, clearly not enthused about the prospect of more rest.

Max, however, was firm in his stance. “Whether you’re fine or not isn’t for you to decide.”

Charlie shot Max a glare filled with accusation. “You’re just being dictatorial.”

Max simply shrugged, unfazed by the accusation. “We could always consult Patricia for her opinion on this.”

At the mention of Patricia, Charlie fell silent. He knew all too well that if Patricia got involved, she would likely side with Max, leaving him without any support for his argument.

“Let Seth stay with you. I’ll get in touch if anything comes up. I’ve temporarily reassigned the rest of the team,” Max said, finalizing his plans before he prepared to leave.

Max paused at the door, a thought striking him. He turned back to Charlie.

“How’s Patricia’s situation? Any progress with her facial treatment?”

Charlie let out a sigh, a mix of hope and resignation in his voice. “Dr. Wyance seems to be onto something, but it’s still experimental. We’ll have to wait a bit longer. It’s a ray of hope, at least.”

The idea of waiting was difficult, but the possibility of a breakthrough was a comforting thought, a glimmer of hope in an otherwise challenging situation.

Max nodded understandingly. ‘We shouldn’t rush things. With such a delicate matter, patience is key.’ He then inquired, “Did Dr. Wyance give any specifics about this new approach?”

Nicole had previously mentioned that more reliable treatments for such injuries were usually lengthy and complex processes. Max wondered why he hadn’t heard about this development earlier. ‘Is it a new technique devised by Dr.

Wyance? And is Mrs. Johnston aware of it?’ Charlie shook his head, indicating his lack of detailed knowledge. “I’m not sure of the specifics. Dr. Wyance hasn’t shared much yet.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2982-Max pondered for a moment and said, "Alright, let's wait and see what develops."

In matters as delicate as Patricia's treatment, it was best to proceed with caution, especially in the absence of Nicole, who was currently abroad. Any major decisions would have to be deferred until her return.

Leaving Charlie with his thoughts, Max departed, his mind already shifting to the myriad of responsibilities awaiting him at the office. With Jared away, the burden of overseeing operations fell heavily on his shoulders.

Meanwhile, as darkness enveloped the city, Nicole and Jared's plane touched down smoothly at Lanningbourg Airport. Stepping into the cool night air, they were immediately met by a familiar face.

movements efficient as he opened the car door for them.

Charlie, another piece in Jared's extensive and intricate web.

"How's the situation here?"

Nicole's itinerary was meticulously planned, her focus on both the Apex Corp project and the unresolved matters at hand.

will be managed as per your schedule, Mrs. Johnston."

Nicole nodded, her thoughts lingering on the more sensitive aspects of their trip.

"The main thing is to address those loose ends."

tackle whatever challenges lay ahead.

Johnston, Mrs. Johnston, please take your time to rest. We have our people in place here too."

His meticulous planning and the presence of a reliable team in Lanningbourg meant that Jared and Nicole could focus on their priorities without distractions.

hotel room.

After a moment of refreshing themselves, Nicole found herself seated on the couch, gazing out of the window. "It's still early. I can't sleep just yet."

Whether it was the change in environment or the unfamiliar distance from Nolan and Lana, sleep eluded Nicole.

Jared sat down beside Nicole and gently massaged her temples, speaking softly, "Missing Nolan and Lana?"

"Yeah," she admitted softly, her thoughts still with Nolan and Lana.

"The kids are in good hands back home. We'll take care of our business here quickly and return to them," Jared reassured her, his voice a soothing balm.

"I know," Nicole murmured, biting her lip, her maternal instincts keeping her mind tethered to her children even in this distant place.

While Jared gently massaged her temples, they talked softly. Nicole slowly fell asleep, soothed by Jared's presence.

Jared's expression softened as he observed Nicole's peaceful. With care, he lifted her up and carried her to the bedroom, ensuring she was comfortable before tucking her in.

After switching off the light, he retreated to the living room, his thoughts heavy.

He gazed out into the quiet of the night, contemplating the tasks ahead.

Despite the calm of their journey so far, Jared was acutely aware of their subtle observers. He knew they had been followed, although their pursuers hadn't continued from the airport, likely merging with local contacts.

This trip was a dual mission for Nicole: advancing the Apex Corp project and tying up those loose ends. Jared was determined to resolve these matters swiftly and return to San Joto, to normalcy and their family.

As the night grew deeper, Jared eventually sought his own rest, his mind still active with plans and strategies.

The next morning, Nicole awoke early, not yet accustomed to the new environment. Noticing Jared still asleep, likely worn from the previous day, she quietly rose from the bed, careful not to disturb his rest.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2983-After refreshing herself, Nicole made her way to the hotel's breakfast area. She chose a light yet nourishing meal and was on her way back to her room when she suddenly sensed someone's presence. Reacting swiftly, she stopped, narrowly avoiding a collision and a potential breakfast disaster.

Nicole's gaze landed on the man before her as she stepped back, her eyes narrowing ever so slightly.

"Sorry, I didn't see you there. I almost bumped into you," the man offered an apology.

Nicole gave him a brief, indifferent glance and shook her head, signaling that it was no big deal. She then maneuvered around him with her tray, gracefully exiting the space.

The man watched Nicole leave, a shadow of intrigue passing over his eyes. He subtly slipped a button-like item into his pocket and resumed selecting his breakfast, masking any hint of the earlier incident.

Meanwhile, Nicole lingered near the restaurant's entrance, discreetly keeping an eye on the man. She had caught him putting something into his own pocket, and though its nature was uncertain, she was sure it was meant for her – possibly something dangerous, or a tracking device.

'What was that about? Why was he trying to plant something on me?' she thought, wary.

Deciding it was best to retreat, Nicole headed back to her room with her breakfast in tow.

Upon entering, she found Jared already awake. Noting the tray in her hands, he realized she had fetched breakfast." You could have eaten downstairs," he remarked gently.

Nicole offered a light smile. "I woke up early and wanted to explore a bit.

Besides, I find having breakfast in our room more pleasant."

They settled near the couch, with Nicole placing the tray on the coffee table.

Sharing a warm smile, they began their meal.

“The food here is quite good,” Nicole commented contentedly.

“This hotel is one of the most renowned in this area...” Jared started to fill her in on some details about their location.

Nicole nodded, chiming in as Jared spoke. They wrapped up their breakfast in no time.

Nicole grinned, content. “Staying here is super convenient.”

“They’ve got everything covered – food, a place to crash, transportation. No need to stress about a thing,” she added.

“Curious, though. How’s the security around here?” Nicole asked out of the blue.

Jared squinted a bit. “Why the question?”

“Back in the restaurant...” Nicole cautiously recounted the encounter.

Jared thought it over. “Could it be someone from the Eastern Falcon?”

“That’s what I was thinking,” Nicole replied, a cold smile on her face. “They seem eager to make a move.”

serious.

“Doesn’t he have other stuff to do?” Nicole frowned, not wanting to disrupt their plans for her sake.

Considering the man at the restaurant didn’t directly attack her, she figured there might be some hesitation, so immediate danger seemed unlikely.

But Jared insisted, “Others can handle the tasks.”

After all, nothing topped the priority of keeping her safe.

“Fine,” Nicole agreed, not wanting to cause Jared any extra worry.

Ready to roll, Nicole left the hotel with some papers in hand.

open. “Good morning, Mrs. Johnston.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2984-headquarters.

Back at the hotel, Jared hung around the room. His sole purpose on this trip was to be with Nicole; he had no work lined up.

Jared's eyes took on a cold glint as he was standing by the windows.

After a brief silence, he dialed Zane's number. "Zane, they're making their moves."

"Got it. I'll arrange assistance and share some new leads. Let's meet," Zane responded.

"Alright," Jared ended the call.

After he stowed away his phone, his gaze out the window hardened even more.

After explaining her visit, the receptionist guided her to the meeting room.

"Please wait; Mr. Martinez will be here soon," the receptionist informed Nicole.

Soon, footsteps approached from outside the door.

Nicole looked up as a scholarly-looking middle-aged man entered.

"Welcome to Apex Corp, Ms. Riddle," Reggie Martinez greeted her.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Martinez," Nicole stood up, responding politely.

"Have a seat," Reggie invited her. "It's an honor to have you here in person."

Nicole nodded, smiling. "I'm honored too. Let's hope we can come to an agreement."

"I'm looking forward to it," Reggie said with anticipation.

Without delay, Nicole handed him the prepared documents." This is our show of sincerity."

When Apex Corp asked Nicole to discuss the project in person, she had one condition: Reggie himself must be present. This symbolized mutual sincerity, and naturally, she came prepared with a collaboration plan to meet Apex Corp's satisfaction.

As Reggie delved into the documents, his expressions danced between frowns, smiles, and head shakes, making it challenging to decipher his thoughts.

Nicole keenly observed Reggie's every move, narrowing her eyes slightly.

It was clear that Reggie wasn't displeased with her proposal, but there was an unmistakable hesitation lingering in his demeanor.

"Mr. Martinez," Nicole chimed in, "While I believe my plan is solid, if you have any thoughts, let's discuss them."

Confident in her proposal yet uncertain about Apex Corp's stance, Nicole aimed to gauge Reggie's attitude.

After a moment of contemplation, Reggie turned to his secretary, whispered something, and the secretary left the room.

Facing Nicole again, Reggie grinned. "Please be patient; just give me a moment."

"Sure," Nicole replied, maintaining a calm and graceful smile.

A hint of appreciation flashed in Reggie's eyes. "You're indeed extraordinary; no wonder you're the master of two Crests."

"It's just luck," Nicole replied modestly, genuinely attributing it to her good fortune.

Reggie laughed heartily. "Such luck isn't something everyone has."

Truly, it seemed to be a rarity in the world.

Nicole raised an eyebrow slightly. "So, Mr. Martinez, you insisted on me coming in person mainly because of the two Crests?"

Reggie shook his head with a smile. "What if I said I just wanted to meet the owner of the two Crests? Would you believe me?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2985-Reggie harbored a genuine curiosity about Nicole. With a collaboration in the works, he naturally desired to meet her in person.

Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly; she was unsure whether to fully believe Reggie's words. Nevertheless, his expression seemed genuinely earnest.

During their conversation, Reggie's secretary returned, carrying a file.

"Mr. Martinez," the secretary handed the file to Reggie.

Reggie, in turn, passed it directly to Nicole. "Please, take a look at this."

Nicole opened the file, looking surprised. "Mr. Martinez, what does this mean?"

It was a project proposal, one that Apex Corp had never publicly disclosed. This implied she was the sole person outside of Apex Corp to have laid eyes on this plan.

"I believe this proposal could use some refinement. I hope you can assist me with it," Reggie stated straightforwardly.

Nicole was taken aback. "You want me to revise it?" She thought, 'What's happening? This is a massive investment project, and he's asking for my help?' Nicole was taken aback. "You want me to revise it?" She wondered, 'What's happening? This is a massive investment project, and he's asking me to revise it?' The thought lingered, 'He really trust me that much? Isn't he afraid I might make changes for my own benefit?' Reggie, seemingly unconcerned, replied, "If you can improve it, we can collaborate."

Nicole bit her lip, tempted by Reggie's offer.

Collaborating would make her trip truly worthwhile. Not only would she complete the initial project, but she'd also secure a confidential, high-investment endeavor.

Though she had only glanced at the project, she was already sure of its excellence.

It was a high-tech intelligent development project, focused on military robotics—a field she knew well.

Globally, only a handful of teams worked on such projects, and there had been no news of successful developments.

Maybe there had been no success, or perhaps there had been, but it was kept under wraps for the sake of maintaining a mysterious aura, which could be advantageous for research.

Observing Nicole's silence, Reggie asked with a frown, "Is there something you're not satisfied with?"

He had anticipated a swift agreement from Nicole, and her hesitancy left him somewhat surprised, struggling to discern her intentions.

Nicole looked at Reggie and questioned, "Did you invite me here just for this project?"

"No," Reggie shook his head. "This plan has been finished for a while, but I've always found it lacking. After seeing your proposal, I thought maybe you could provide something satisfactory, so I wanted to give it a try."

Success from Nicole's end could mean an immediate launch for this project.

Hearing this, Nicole shook the file in her hand. "May I take this back to review?"

Reggie smiled in response. "That sounds like an agreement to me."

"I hope I can meet your expectations, Mr. Martinez," Nicole said, standing up.

"I'll take my leave now."

"Of course," Reggie had his secretary escort Nicole out.

"Mrs. Johnston, can we trust this man?"

Although many powerful people were aware of Nicole's identity, Reggie was the first to speak so directly about it.

"There shouldn't be any problem," Nicole's attention was already on the project proposal given by Reggie.

The project had captured her interest from the moment she saw it, and she felt she might really be able to contribute something meaningful.

Back at the hotel, Nicole handed the documents to Jared.”

Take a look at this.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2986-After reviewing the document, Jared asked Nicole, “What are you planning to do with this?”

“I’d like to give it a try,” Nicole nodded. With previous experience in designing weapons and intelligent robots, this task didn’t seem particularly challenging to her.

Reggie’s file was more of a conceptual design than a complete plan. While most of its main ideas were solid, it needed further refinement, explaining Reggie’s dissatisfaction.

“If you’re interested, go for it,” Jared said softly with a smile, handing the file back to Nicole.

Considering her interest, Jared thought, ‘Whether it leads to success or failure, it’s all acceptable.’ “Alright,” Nicole said with a smile, setting the file aside. She then looped her arm through Jared’s, adding, “But there’s no rush. What’s urgent now is lunch.”

A dotting smile crossed Jared’s face as he replied, “Okay, let’s go eat.” Holding her tender hand, Jared led Nicole out of the room.

Top of Form “We won’t eat in hotel this afternoon. Let’s go out,” Jared suggested, holding Nicole’s hand as they left the hotel.

“Where shall we eat?” Nicole asked curiously.

“I’ve already checked. There’s a must-visit specialty eatery across the street for tourists in this area,” Jared explained with a smile.

Nicole’s eyes widened in surprise. “We’re so lucky to have a gourmet spot right where we’re staying.”

Looking into her sparkling eyes, Jared playfully tapped her nose. "Let's go and try it out."

The two arrived at a small eatery, bustling with customers, many of whom were clearly tourists.

After finding a spot, Nicole remarked, "It really lives up to its reputation."

Indeed, the place was crowded, and it seemed like everyone was there on a recommendation.

After a short wait, their Dirty Martini Pasta was served.

Nicole, surrounded by the enticing aroma, squinted her eyes slightly and said, "It looks like it's going to taste great."

Handing a fork to Jared, Nicole then picked up another for herself and tasted the pasta, her smile deepening. The flavor was truly delightful, making it a not-to-be missed dish.

As they ate, Nicole's gaze suddenly caught a familiar figure, causing her expression to darken momentarily. Jared noticed her brief pause and followed her gaze. A man had just ordered food and sat down.

"Is it him?" Jared asked, sensing something.

"Yes," Nicole confirmed, knowing exactly who Jared was referring to.

Indeed, it was the same man from the morning. He seemed to be hauntingly everywhere.

"Did he follow you to Apex Corp?" Jared asked, his voice lowering.

"No, there was no tail on our way there," Nicole assured him.

"Let's not worry about it for now. Just enjoy your meal," Jared suggested, believing the man was probably waiting for something and posed no immediate danger.

Nicole continued eating, seemingly oblivious to the man's presence. She occasionally looked up at Jared, chatting and laughing.

The man seemed to be eating, but most of his attention was on Nicole. He realized she was more alert than he had anticipated, which explained his failed attempt that morning. It would be even harder to find another opportunity.

□

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2987-After finishing their meal, Nicole and Jared, hand in hand, left the eatery, heading back to their hotel.

Along the way, the man who had been watching them did not follow.

Nicole, puzzled, murmured, "What does he really want?"

Jared, holding her soft hand, glanced at Nicole and said, "We'll find out soon."

Blinking, Nicole realized, "You've had someone keeping an eye on him."

Jared's voice carried a hint of coldness, "Since he's deliberately getting close to you, he must have a purpose."

He was not about to take this lightly, alert to even the slightest hint or clue.

Feeling a sense of warmth, Nicole slightly smiled. "Then let's wait for the results."

She too was suspicious of the man but didn't want to investigate just yet, preferring to observe more. Perhaps he would reveal his true intentions soon.

Jared's direct and straightforward approach was effective.

Upon entering their hotel room, it wasn't long before someone knocked on their door.

them respectfully, "Good afternoon, Mr. Johnston, Mrs. Johnston."

"Did you find out?" Nicole asked directly.

Nicole recognized it instantly and frowned, "That's what he was planning to plant on me."

surrounding environment. I believe they planned to make their move when you were alone.”

“How did you get it?” Nicole asked, her voice tinged with a hint of coldness.

Indeed, it was the little button’ she had noticed earlier, now revealing its more sinister capabilities.

realizes it’s missing, he won’t suspect us.”

He had cleverly used local troublemakers for the retrieval, ensuring no direct link to them could be established.

wouldn’t alert their opponent and give away that they were onto him.

our moves and didn’t dare approach directly.”

Nicole’s eyes narrowed slightly; her expression changed slightly. “They want me alone, so well give them that opportunity.”

the danger.

Nicole nodded firmly, “That’s precisely why I came here.”

She had left San Joto with two objectives in mind, having already accomplished one. It was time to tackle the second.

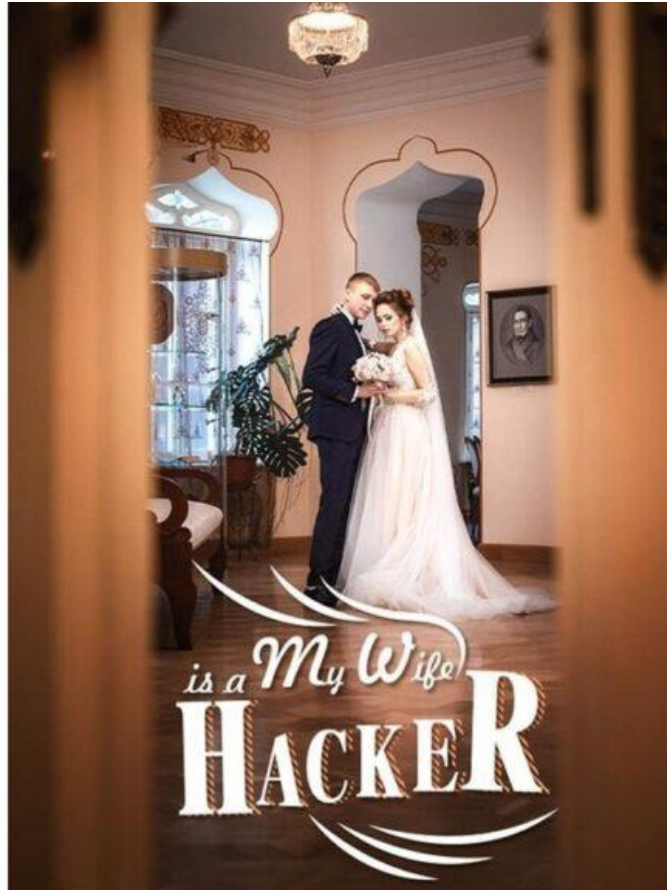
Jared’s eyes held a frosty determination. “If everything is ready, let’s proceed.”

They hadn’t planned on staying here long, so resolving this matter quickly was crucial.

As they were speaking, another knock came at the door.

the door.”

As the door opened, a familiar voice rang out, “So you’re here after all.”



MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2988-Nicole instinctively glanced toward the door as Zane stepped in, a subtle smile playing on his lips.

“Why are you here?” Nicole asked, a hint of surprise in her voice.

Approaching them, Zane replied with a light smile, “Of course, to coordinate with you both.”

Hearing Zane’s words, Nicole looked up at Jared, realizing he was the one who had asked Zane to come.

Jared offered a gentle smile and turned to Zane. “Have a seat.”

After sitting down, Zane got straight to the point, “Scorpio’s side should have a result tonight.”

“Are we wrapping it up?” Nicole’s eyes widened in surprise. Things were moving faster than she expected.

“The evidence has been gathered, and I’ve already notified Pisces. Pisces will contact Max,” Zane informed them.

Nicole nodded, ‘That’s good. Wrapping things up early is a wise move.’”

If they continued, they would face Scorpio and Lawrence. If Scorpio could be dealt with, Lawrence would be left isolated and easier to handle. Despite their disagreements, they were still allies with their primary target being the Crests in her possession.

“What about our side?” Jared then asked.

“That’s up to you,” Zane shrugged. “What’s your plan?”

Jared’s voice was cold, “Since we arrived, we’ve been followed, and new forces have joined in here. Plus, someone’s been tracking Nicole. So, I think we need to resolve this quickly.”

“Yes, I agree,” Zane looked at Nicole. “Once it’s settled, you can return sooner.”

Nicole pondered, “If the timing is right, we could make a move.”

Then, handing the small button to Zane, Nicole said, “This belongs to them.”

Zane’s eyebrows furrowed as he examined the device Nicole handed him. With a hint of chill in his voice, he said, “So they’ve already made their move?”

Nicole nodded and briefed Zane on the recent developments.

“This device can block signals once activated,” Zane explained, his expression growing grave.

That meant if they controlled Nicole, they could make her disappear without a trace.

Nicole bit her lip slightly, nodding in agreement. She had already realized its potential danger but hadn’t mentioned it earlier to avoid causing worry.

After a moment, Nicole suggested, “Now that we have it, we might as well make use of it.”

“What are you planning to do?” Jared asked, his voice low with a hint of concern, sensing Nicole’s intent.

Nicole raised an eyebrow, “It’s the simplest and most effective method.”

Everyone understood Nicole’s implication, falling into silence. It was indeed a straightforward approach, but it meant risking Nicole’s safety.

“Don’t worry, we have this,” Nicole said, glancing meaningfully at the ‘button’ in Zane’s hand.

“So, you plan to use this?” Zane caught on to Nicole’s idea.

“You want to modify it,” Jared surmised, considering the feasibility of Nicole’s proposal.

“I can mask its signal-blocking feature and make it undetectable to them, turning it into a real tracker,” Nicole explained calmly and with conviction.

“Exactly,” Nicole replied and immediately got to work. She took the device, opened her laptop, and began working swiftly.

After a while, Nicole announced with satisfaction, “Done.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2989-instructed.

bring?”

Zane replied, “A small team, and another team nearby on a different mission can assist if needed.”

“With our people, that should be enough,” Nicole said, thinking about the completeness of their plan.

Zane suggested, “Let’s have a female team member accompany you. Someone skilled, with a local identity, so as not to arouse suspicion.”

Nicole glanced at Jared and then nodded. “Okay.”

She felt that being alone might make her an easier target, but understanding Jared’s concerns, she agreed. Her current physical abilities weren’t as sharp

as before, and she wasn't certain she could handle a crisis alone. It was better to have someone with her.

Zane had chosen someone carefully, ensuring the selection wouldn't raise suspicions.

Nicole added, "All she needs is a suitable reason to stay by my side."

"Then it's settled," Zane said, relieved by Nicole's agreement.

After discussing the specific details of the plan, Zane left the hotel.

Alone in the room with Jared, Nicole wrapped her arm around his, resting her head on his shoulder. "Thank you for supporting my decision," she said softly.

A tender look crossed Jared's eyes as he gently stroked her arm. "I trust you've thought this through."

Nicole always acted thoughtfully, and with a meticulous plan and personal protection in place, Jared felt reassured.

"I want to resolve this quickly so we can go back home," Nicole admitted, finding business trips more challenging than expected.

Knowing she was missing their children, Nolan and Lana, Jared hugged her tightly. "We'll be back home soon."

Nicole nodded lightly, comforted by the thought of returning home to her family.

In San Joto, as the evening sky darkened, a team moved quietly toward an apartment complex.

Most of the apartments were dark, their residents asleep, but a few still had lights on.

"Is everyone ready?" a deep voice whispered.

"Yes," came a quiet reply, followed by silence.

Max glanced back, signaling one of his teams to disperse, and then sent another team forward into the building.

“Be careful not to cause a disturbance,” Max instructed, giving orders to the second team.

The second team took up positions around the building, ready to provide support. The third and fourth teams arrived at their designated spots, and Max gave the signal to move.

Efficiently, the teams carried out their tasks. They quickly secured an apartment, extracting several people and whisking them away in waiting vehicles. The operation was over in minutes, and the apartment complex returned to its quiet state.

On the way back, Max reported the situation to Jared.

Hearing the news, Jared said in a deep voice, “Book our return tickets to San Joto for the day after tomorrow.”