

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2989

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.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2990-“Understood,” Max replied, aware that Jared and Nicole’s situation was also nearing resolution.

Jared hung up the phone and looked toward Nicole.

“Max’s operation was a success,” Nicole said, having a good idea of what it entailed.

“Yes, Scorpio and his men have been captured,” Jared confirmed.

A cold smile touched Nicole’s lips, “They never expected to be caught themselves while plotting to capture me.”

Earlier, Max had reported, and Pisces had informed them that Scorpio planned to gather his men tonight. They aimed to strike at Nicole and Jared at the airport when they returned.

It was indeed a golden opportunity, as Nicole and Jared would be vulnerable at the airport. An attack there would leave them isolated and in danger.

“Now that we’ve acted first, everything has turned out well. San Joto is safe too,”

Nicole thought aloud.

“Let’s discuss other matters when we return. We need to quickly resolve our current situation,” Jared said, his eyes reflecting a sense of urgency.

Indeed, the news of Scorpio’s capture wouldn’t remain hidden for long. The Eastern Falcon would soon find out.

They had to use this limited time to resolve the situation here, or risk further complications.

“Tomorrow,” Nicole said. “I’ll let him stick the tracker on me. Let’s sync up with
“Got it,” Jared nodded, his hand squeezing Nicole’s lightly.

The following day was sunny and cheerful.

Nicole inquired with a server during breakfast about popular tourist spots and members.

Ready for the day, Nicole and Paige hit the road.

In the taxi, Nicole smirked as she produced the ‘little button’ from her pocket.

As they left, Nicole felt a slight bump from someone. It wasn't intentional on her part. While it wasn't the same guy as before, she was pretty sure he belonged to the Eastern Falcon.

Turns out, the mysterious stranger had slipped the 'button' into Nicole's pocket.

"Mrs. Johnston, they're tailing us," Paige whispered quietly.

Nicole nodded, glancing at the rearview mirror. No cause for concern; everything was unfolding according to the plan.

Upon reaching their destination, Nicole and Paige hopped out of the car.

"Mrs. Johnston, how about we explore that spot over there?"

Paige suggested, nodding toward a nearby attraction. She checked behind them, confirming that the shadow was still on their tail.

Top of Form "Let's find a quieter spot," Nicole suggested in a hushed tone, realizing it would make it simpler for their pursuers to make a move there.

"Got it," Paige replied, taking on the role of a tour guide and guiding Nicole to a more peaceful area.

The surroundings turned quieter and more secluded, with hardly a soul in sight.

"Mrs. Johnston, they're closing in," Paige whispered.

Sensing their approach, Nicole gave Paige a meaningful look. "Be careful, and don't get hurt."

"Please, no need to worry about me," Paige reassured. She then gestured toward a bench up ahead. "We've walked quite a bit. Let's take a break over there."

Nicole agreed, genuinely feeling fatigued. They settled on the bench, and Paige handed Nicole a water bottle. "Here, take a sip."

Pretending to drink, Nicole kept an eye on the approaching figures. They were drawing dangerously near, impossible not to notice.

