

MY WIFE IS A HACKER

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2991—Let's get going," Nicole said decisively.

Setting down her water bottle, she looked toward the person closest to her. In a sudden change of expression, she stood up abruptly and headed off.

Those men must've realized Nicole had spotted them. They all rushed at once, someone yelling, "Catch her!"

"Ah!" Paige screamed, holding her head with both hands, feigning terror.

Nicole kept running, attempting to escape.

Some chased Nicole, while another grabbed Paige, shouting, "Stop, or she's in trouble!"

"It's not my problem; I don't know her. I'm just a tour guide!" Paige acted scared, face pale, pleading for mercy.

Nicole halted and turned back, irritated. "Leave her out of this."

Seeing it worked, the leader smugly said, "Come quietly, or you know what will happen."

"Release her, and I'll go with you," Nicole said, though she didn't budge.

"Think we're fools? If we let her go, you'll run," the leader retorted. "Take them both."

"Yeah," someone agreed, moving to grab Nicole.

She glared at him coldly. "I'll walk on my own."

Soon, Nicole and Paige were taken away in a car.

Just as they were captured, Jared received a signal, his eyes narrowing slightly.

[Possible system message: New development detected.] “Let’s move,” Zane said, his voice tense.

Nicole had done her part, and now it was their turn to act.

Zane looked at Jared. “My men are on it too. Let’s go.”

Jared stood up, his gaze cold and determined, and walked out. Zane followed him.

Following Nicole’s signals, Jared and Zane reached an abandoned factory on the outskirts of the city.

“Is this the place?” Zane asked, double-checking the signal and glancing up at the factory.

Jared, with a stern expression, stepped out of the car.

She’s safe for now.”

“How many inside?” Zane asked in a deep voice.

“The outside guards are taken care of. There’s about fifteen or sixteen inside,”

“Let’s go,” Zane ordered, adding, “Make sure Nicole’s safe.”

Their top priority, no matter the plan, was to keep Nicole safe.

over the wall, moving quietly to take down each adversary one by one, aiming to resolve the situation swiftly and silently.

They knew every minute they delayed increased Nicole’s danger. Even though she was protected, she was still at risk. Only when she was genuinely safe could they relax.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2992-A sharp shout interrupted their movements. “Who’s there?”

the essence now.

With discovery, stealth was unnecessary. The group leaped into action, engaging in a fierce melee. The sounds of the fight echoed inside the building.

“What’s happening out there?” the leader of the captors asked, frowning.

“Somebody’s here, not sure who. They’re tough, definitely skilled,” someone nervously reported. “Could we have been discovered?”

“How could anyone find this place!” the leader snapped, his face pale with anger.

Silence followed as they realized they had company.

must have arrived. Subtly nodding in agreement, they began secretly working on the ropes binding their hands. Soon enough, the knots were undone, and with a flick of her wrist, Nicole dropped the ropes.

Flexing their wrists, they launched an attack on the leader before their captors could react. Caught off guard, the leader stumbled back after a solid kick.

Facing the two women standing back-to-back in fighting stances, the leader looked utterly dismayed. “This is your trap!” he exclaimed, finally realizing the situation.

The two women, who seemed unacquainted and helpless before, now worked seamlessly together, demonstrating impressive skills. With attackers outside, he understood the entire setup.

Nicole’s eyes, cool and detached, swept over the leader of their assailants. “Too bad you’re learning this too late,” she said with a hint of irony in her voice.

As her words fell, Nicole and Paige attacked the leader again. The strategy was clear: capture the leader, and the rest would be easy.

Despite Nicole’s old injury hindering her abilities, their coordination was flawless, surprising their foe with their resilience and skill.

“You fools, attack!” the leader barked, frustration clear in his voice after receiving a solid kick from Nicole.

His command seemed to awaken his henchmen from a trance, who until now had underestimated the two women. They charged, fists and feet flying.

Initially, Nicole and Paige managed to keep their cool, but the onslaught gradually wore them down.

“Mrs. Johnston!” Paige cried out as she saw Nicole stagger from a blow. She swiftly kicked an attacker away and rushed to Nicole’s side. “Are you alright?”

“I’m fine...” Nicole shook her head with a mixture of frustration and resignation. “This injury... it’s becoming a liability,” she admitted, a trace of bitterness in her tone. In her prime, these adversaries would have been no match for her.

Paige, now protective and vigilant, stayed close to Nicole, balancing the need to defend both of them. She silently hoped for their backup to arrive soon.

The enemies, knowing time was running short, intensified their attack. They aimed to capture Nicole before any help could arrive. They knew that with her as a hostage, they would gain a significant advantage.

As the fight grew fiercer, the sounds of approaching reinforcements grew louder.

Both sides pushed themselves to the limit.

charged in.

palpable upon seeing her unharmed.

Falcon gang, realizing they were outnumbered, struggled even more desperately.

through the room, freezing everyone in place.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2993-remained calm. He stopped and formed a protective circle with his men around Nicole.

Focused, he observed the enemy’s remote control.

Sacrificing himself was an option, but Nicole’s safety was non-negotiable.

Not bad as a backup plan, huh?’ scoffed one of the Eastern Falcon’s men, ready to face death.

'Press it and save us time,' Nicole replied calmly, unfazed.

Taken aback, the Eastern Falcon member provocatively said, 'Dying alongside you would be worth it.' Nicole shook her head. 'No, only you're dying today.¹ The Eastern Falcon member realized something was off.' 'Why is she so calm?' 'What have you done?' he asked, foreboding taking over.

Aware that Nicole must have done something, despite signal jamming, they had planned around her capabilities.¹ 'But will we still fail?' A slight smile on Nicole's face as she replied, "Why don't you press it and find out?"

"Boss, could she be bluffing?" one of the men whispered to the leader.

The leader, with a hint of doubt in his eyes, scrutinized Nicole, trying to gauge the truth in her words.

Nicole stood still, a calm, almost serene smile on her lips, yet there was something chilling about her confidence.

The leader felt increasingly unnerved, and his face paled.

Inexplicably, he found himself believing Nicole's words. His finger pressed the button.

"Boss!" the others shouted in alarm. The area was rigged with explosives meant for escape, not for a real death trap. Pressing that button could mean the end for all of them.

No explosion followed, leaving an unsettling silence.

"What's going on?" the others murmured in confusion.

The leader pressed the remaining buttons, but as expected, nothing happened.

He burst into crazed laughter. "Hahaha, well done."

Throwing the controller aside, he turned to Nicole. "You win."

He realized he had underestimated her; 'She's not a simple woman.' "So, this was all part of your plan, right? Including this trip abroad," he asked Nicole.

He seemed to understand everything now. It all looked under their control, but they were the fools.

From the beginning, everything had been part of Nicole's plans, leading them to this downfall.

"Oh, you found out," Zane's voice came as two figures appeared.

Looking up, Nicole saw Jared standing there, his eyes fixed on her.

Nicole smiled and stepped out of the crowd, walking toward Jared. "What are you doing here?"

The only unplanned element was Jared showing up. She had meant for him to stay at the hotel, trusting in the success of her flawless plan.

Jared embraced Nicole immediately, holding her tightly.

Despite the flawless plan, he was still concerned. He had wished to lead the charge personally but understood the risk.

Once Zane's team had defused all the bombs, he hurried to see her and take her home.

Holding her gently, Jared softly said, "Let's go home."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2994-Nicole grinned, 'Alright, time to head home.'

"But you can't just leave like that!" Zane protested.

Nicole replied casually, "You've got this. It's all yours."

She and Jared had to get back to Nolan and Lana. They missed their kids a lot in the past few days.

Seeing them leave, Zane rolled his eyes.

"Looks like I'm stuck with the cleanup," he muttered.

Zane frowned. "So, Jared brought me here just to clean up after them?"

He sighed and directed, "Take care of them all."

Meanwhile, Nicole and Jared had already left in their car.

Back at the hotel, Nicole, holding some documents, said, "I need to finish this with Reggie, then we can go back."

"Do you need help?" Jared asked softly.

"Nope," Nicole replied with a smile, leaning in for a kiss on his cheek.

Jared wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed her passionately.

As the night fell and the lights twinkled, a car stopped in front of a club. A couple got out.

"Let's go in," Nicole said, linking her arm with Jared's.

They strolled in, shared their names, and were quickly escorted to a private room.

Reggie was already there, and he stood up to greet them," Mr. Johnston, Ms.

Nicole."

"Mr. Martinez," they greeted back, and everyone sat down.

Nicole gave the documents to Reggie. "These are the changes I made. Take a look, and if there's anything you're not okay with, shoot me an email, and I'll fix it."

Surprised, Reggie asked, "You're leaving so soon?"

"Yes, we're catching an early morning flight tomorrow," Nicole responded.

Their collaboration was almost wrapped up, and any additional communication could be handled through email. So, Nicole opted to head back to San Joto.

"In that case, I'll get back to you as soon as possible," Reggie said, slightly more serious as he gathered the documents.

Nicole smiled, "I'll be waiting for your response."

Reggie signaled someone to open a bottle of wine, then poured glasses for everyone. Raising his glass, he proposed, "Let's toast to a successful partnership."

"Cheers to that," Nicole agreed, clinking glasses with elegance.

They sipped the wine gracefully before setting their glasses down.

Nicole felt positive about this collaboration. Everything was falling into place smoothly.

Reggie turned to Jared for a toast, "I hope we have the chance to work together in the future."

Jared looked at Nicole and replied, "We will."

Reggie chuckled, "They say Mr. Johnston dotes on his wife. Seeing it today, I can tell it's true."

Jared's response was clear. He was open to collaboration, but it also depended on the success of Nicole's projects.

Jared looked at Reggie with a calm demeanor and raised his glass in a casual yet significant gesture, as if to say this was the way things naturally unfolded.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 2995-Mr. Martinez, since our trip was a bit rushed, we won't stay much longer. We hope you'll get a chance to visit San Joto and let us return the hospitality,"

Nicole said, raising her wine glass again, inviting Reggie.

"Sure, I'll visit when I have the opportunity," Reggie happily agreed.

As they chatted, time slipped away, and soon Nicole and Jared excused themselves to leave the club.

Their business was almost wrapped up, and they were eager to return to San Joto. Things had gone smoothly, and they longed to be home.

After Nicole and Jared left, Reggie took out the documents Nicole had given him. As he read through them, his expression changed, showing signs of excitement and surprise.

“Come in,” Reggie called, and his assistant entered. “Check Nicole’s flight time for tomorrow,” he instructed.

“Yes, sir.” The assistant, slightly puzzled, went to carry out Reggie’s orders.

The next morning, Nicole and Jared were preparing to board their flight when they were stopped by Reggie’s people.

“Just a moment,” they said.

“What’s the matter?” Nicole asked, a bit puzzled.

“Ms. Nicole,” Reggie hurried over. “Glad I made it in time.”

Nicole raised an eyebrow in surprise. “Mr. Martinez, is there something you need?”

He had come to the airport personally, and from his demeanor, it wasn’t just to see them off.

Reggie handed Nicole a set of documents. “I’ve come to ask you to sign the contract.”

“Sign now?” Nicole was surprised. “This is quite urgent, isn’t it?”

Reggie explained, “I’ve reviewed the plans and designs you made, and I just can’t wait to sign the contract.”

If it hadn’t been so late the previous night, he would have gone to the hotel directly.

Nicole couldn’t help but smile at his eagerness.

“Take a look, and if there’s anything in the contract you’re not satisfied with, we can make changes,” Reggie said, seeing Nicole hesitate.

“Alright,” Nicole replied with a smile, opening the documents to review them seriously.

Reggie had shown such commitment; naturally, Nicole would respond with sincerity.

After checking the contract, Nicole looked satisfied. Reggie had crafted a solid one, covering all bases.

Handing it back to Reggie, she said, 'Pleasure doing business with you.' Taking the contract with a smile, Reggie commented, 'You're straightforward, a true warrior.' Nicole replied with a light smile, 'And Mr. Martinez, you're a man of decisiveness. It seems we are indeed like-minded.'¹ Just then, the boarding announcement echoed through the airport.

'Alright, I hope our paths cross again,' Reggie said, observing Nicole and Jared heading to the boarding gate.

'Sir, we should head back too,' his assistant reminded him.

Reggie gave the contract to his assistant, 'Let's start preparations once we're back.' Understood,' the assistant responded.

The two left the airport.

Nicole and Jared boarded their flight, returning to San Joto.

Upon arriving, the sun was setting, casting a warm glow over the city.

Max had been patiently waiting at the airport. As soon as they appeared, he promptly opened the car door for them.

Once inside the car, Nicole and Jared leaned back, exhaling with relief.

"Thank goodness everything went smoothly," Nicole said, glancing out of the window.

The familiar surroundings outside provided a comforting sense of peace and security.