

MY WIFE IS A HACKER

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3011-Nicole pondered briefly and suggested, "I'll remind him to come home early when he's not too busy and spend some time with his parents."

"Being busy is fine, but Emma's concerned about Ellar. She thinks he looks thinner, and his complexion isn't great," remarked Gloria. "Make sure to tell him to take care of his health."

"Got it," Nicole agreed.

She knew Ellar hesitated to come home, fearing his condition would be noticed.

Luckily, there was progress in the experiment. She aimed to spare Ellar from undergoing more drug tests. His health was a priority for her.

"I also think we should help Ellar find a girlfriend to look after him. He might not know how to take care of himself," Stanley suggested.

Gloria shot Stanley a disdainful look. "You weren't thrilled when I pushed for marriage, and now you're doing the same to others."

If that approach worked, Emma would have given it a shot by now.

The main problem was they rarely saw Ellar, let alone had the opportunity to discuss it.

Stanley, surprised by the reaction, quickly conceded. "Never mind, forget I mentioned anything."

"Mom, tell Emma not to worry. I'll talk to Ellar," Nicole assured Gloria.

"Great, he listens to you. Convince him," Gloria said, satisfied. It would also be a good explanation for Emma.

As they chatted, breakfast concluded, and Tia arrived to pick up Nolan and Lana.

Nolan and Lana put on their backpacks and headed toward Tia.

“Nicole, I’ll take them to school now,” Tia informed her.

“Sure,” Nicole replied with a smile.

“Wait for me,” Stanley chimed in. He got up and joined them as they left.

“Mom, Dad, we’re heading to the office now,” Nicole said, as she and Jared prepared to leave for work.

Gloria nodded in agreement, “Alright, be careful on the road.” After leaving the house and getting into the car, they were on their way.

“Let’s drop by the hospital first,” Nicole whispered.

Patricia was still in the hospital, and Nicole was unsure about her current condition.

“Sure,” Max replied, directing the car toward the hospital. Upon arriving, Nicole got out of the car and turned to Jared, “You go ahead to the Johnston Group.

Don’t wait for me; Lulu will be joining me shortly.”

“Okay,” Jared agreed and left.

Nicole walked into the hospital and headed to the ward. To her surprise, she saw Patricia sitting next to the bed, and it was Ellar who was lying there.

“Ms. Riddle,” Patricia stood up immediately as Nicole entered.

“What’s happening?” Nicole asked, confused. She thought, ‘Wasn’t Ellar supposed to leave yesterday? Why is he now in a hospital bed?’ “He didn’t leave yesterday. He was found in the hospital corridor with a high fever,” Patricia explained.

Feeling better, Patricia had the nurses assist Ellar to the bed.

Nicole approached and touched Ellar’s forehead. “The fever has gone down.”

“Yes, it just subsided not long ago, but he hasn’t woken up yet,” Patricia responded.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3012-“What did the doctor say?” Nicole asked.

Patricia responded, “The doctor said it’s fine once the fever subsides. He just needs a good rest after waking up.”

Nicole nodded, pulled up a chair, and sat down, inviting Patricia to do the same.

Patricia took the seat.

After glancing at Ellar, Nicole turned to Patricia and said, “I want to talk to you about your injury.”

As Nicole looked at Patricia’s face, Patricia instinctively covered it with her hand.

Biting her lip hesitantly, Patricia responded, “Ms. Riddle, at first, I had hoped there might be a way to restore my face. I was prepared for the possibility it couldn’t be healed, but now...”

Patricia looked toward Ellar, still unconscious on the bed, and said with a pained expression, “I don’t want him to do this for me, so I think I want to give up.”

“Patricia, there’s still a chance of success. Besides, Ellar has already invested so much; it would be a pity to give up now,” Nicole reassured her.

She understood Patricia’s immense pressure, but felt it would indeed be regrettable to give up at this point.

“If I had known from the start, I wouldn’t have let Ellar do this. However, in the past few days, Martin and Ellar have made significant progress. Seeing Ellar’s determination, I decided to give it one more try.”

“Ms. Riddle, I don’t deserve his sacrifices, and it’s really... too dangerous,”

Patricia said, her voice growing softer, revealing her deepest concerns.

Even if Ellar appeared okay at the moment, the continuous drug tests might harm his body in the long run.

“I get your concerns. Rest assured, I won’t let any harm come to him,” Nicole reassured, then added, “He’s family, after all.”

“But... I shouldn’t let him to do this,” Patricia said, chewing her lip, troubled by Ellar’s sacrifices that she couldn’t repay.

Nicole gently patted Patricia’s hand and comforted her, “Don’t worry about that right now. What’s important is your treatment.”

“I still can’t accept it. I don’t know how to repay this,” Patricia sighed, her inability to accept this with ease and peace of mind weighing on her.

“You shouldn’t feel pressured. I’m not asking for any compensation. I just want to do something for you,” Ellar’s voice, slightly hoarse, interjected.

Nicole and Patricia turned toward Ellar, realizing he had woken up.

“Don’t move just yet. I’ll call the doctor,” Patricia said, stopping him as he attempted to get up.

Ellar waved her off, “I’m fine.”

“Take it slow,” Patricia insisted, helping him sit up and then fetching a pillow for him to lean on.

“I’m not that weak,” Ellar said, pulling Patricia toward him. “Sit down and listen to me.”

Patricia, biting her lip, hesitantly sat down.

“Now that you know, I won’t hide it from you. Martin’s research is indeed making progress, and now that Nicole has agreed to help us, you should have confidence. We can’t give up now,” Ellar urged Patricia.

Taking a deep breath, Patricia, her eyes somewhat more resolute, responded, “If that’s the case, then I’ll do it myself from now on.”

“No,” Ellar immediately objected, shaking his head. “You should just wait for the final results.”

“If you want me to accept the treatment, then I’ll do it myself, or else I won’t accept it at all,” Patricia declared firmly, refusing to budge.

If this was something that had to be continued, she was ready to bear the consequences herself.

“Patricia...” Ellar tried to persuade her, but Patricia shook her head and turned to Nicole, “Ms. Riddle, is that okay?”

Understanding Patricia’s stance, Nicole thought for a moment before nodding.

“Alright.”

“Nicole!” Ellar sounded somewhat helpless. The matter was considered settled when Nicole agreed.

Nicole glanced at Ellar, “Your body is indeed too weak. You should rest first.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3013-Nicole left, Patricia returned to the ward.

‘Since you both have made your decisions, and won’t listen to me anymore, I must be there during your treatment,’ Ellar insisted, expressing his final resolve.

If he couldn’t do more for Patricia, he wanted at least to be by her side.

Patricia glanced at Ellar and sighed inwardly, “I’ll go get you some breakfast.”

Now that he was awake and without any immediate concerns, she decided to get something to eat first.

Watching her leave, Ellar felt a bit more at ease. Regardless of the situation, he was relieved that she was still willing to continue with the treatment.

Nicole left the hospital, and Lulu arrived, slightly out of breath, “Sorry, I got stuck in traffic.”

“It’s okay, let’s go,” Nicole said, smiling faintly at Lulu.

“Ah, we’re leaving already? How is Patricia?” Lulu asked.

“She’s fine now. But Ellar caught a cold and had a fever because he got wet in the rain. He just woke up,” Nicole explained.

Lulu, concerned, asked, "Is Ellar's body that weak?"

"It's probably related to the drug trials," Nicole replied, biting her lip slightly.

"Then can he continue with the drug trials? His body might not be able to handle it," Lulu said, frowning.

Ellar's continued involvement in the trials could exhaust him, possibly weakening his body even more.

"It's fine. Patricia has agreed to continue the treatment but insists on doing it herself. Ellar doesn't need to do anything anymore," Nicole reassured her. "His body will be fine after some rest."

Lulu looked worried, "But... won't Patricia be in danger?"

"I'll discuss it with Martin again. It should be fine," Nicole said, hailing a cab.

Lulu joined Nicole in the taxi, and they headed toward Riddle Corporation.

When Nicole arrived at her office, her secretary brought in a document and said, "Ms. Riddle, this is the project proposal from TimeMarvel Consortium. It seems we need to bid for it. it "Okay, I got it," Nicole replied, taking the document as the secretary left.

Lulu tilted her head and inquired, "TimeMarvel, huh? Sounds like a decent project. Bidding shouldn't be too difficult for us, right? Have they set a date?"

Nicole glanced at the document and responded, "In three days."

"Oh, that's quite tight timing," Lulu commented, her expression turning more serious.

Nicole pressed the intercom button and instructed, "Notify the project and marketing departments to meet in the conference room."

"Yes," the secretary acknowledged.

After hanging up, Nicole turned to Lulu, "Go get ready."

"Okay," Lulu agreed, then turned and left.

Ten minutes later, in the conference room, not only the project and marketing departments were present, but Sean and Steve had also arrived.

Nicole greeted Sean and Steve before gesturing everyone to take their seats.

Once everyone was seated, Lulu distributed the printed documents.

“This is TimeMarvel Consortium’s project. We have three days until the bid. Our time is tight, but we still need to come up with a perfect proposal,” Nicole stated firmly.

“Yes,” everyone responded in unison.

“Now, what suggestions do we have...” Nicole started, leading the meeting.

An hour later, the meeting room buzzed with discussions and proposals, as they strategized for the upcoming bid.

