

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3014-3045

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3014-After sweeping her gaze over everyone in the room, Nicole declared, "Follow the assignments we just discussed. I want to see the draft proposals by tomorrow. Meeting adjourned."

"Yes, Ms. Riddle," everyone agreed, and the room slowly emptied as they left.

"Nicole, why the rush with this project?" Steve inquired, examining the file he held.

"It's a bit hasty, but the project seems promising. It's worth a shot," Nicole responded.

Sean added his agreement, "Definitely worth a shot."

Nicole smiled slightly, "And we're not just trying-we're going to put our full effort into winning this bid."

"Alright, let's give it our all and aim to win this bid," Steve said with a laugh.

"Once everyone has compiled their content by tomorrow, Lulu and I will go over it and then show it to you," Nicole explained.

Steve immediately shook his head, "No need for that. If you approve the proposal, then I trust it too."

"But you," Sean added, "don't overwork yourself. Remember, you can always ask us for help."

"Okay," Nicole replied with a smile.

The group stood up and left the conference room, each heading to their respective offices.

Back in her office, Nicole glanced at the files on her desk, picked one up, and started working diligently.

As the day turned to evening, Nicole left the office, finding Jared already waiting for her.

After getting into the car, Nicole leaned back in her seat, letting out a long sigh.

“You look tired,” Jared said with a hint of concern.

“It’s okay. I just want to get the work done quickly, so I didn’t take any breaks,” she replied, her mind set on efficiently completing the project.

Jared gently embraced her, “You don’t need to put so much pressure on yourself. Just do your best.”

“Mhm,” Nicole smiled, agreeing softly. She too wanted to give her best effort.

Returning home, Nicole found that Nolan and Lana had already arrived.

“Mommy, Daddy!” The kids ran over happily upon seeing Nicole and Jared.

Holding Nolan and Lana’s hands, Nicole asked softly, “When did you two get back?”

“Just now,” Lana replied, tilting her head up.

“And where is Tia?” Nicole wondered, not having seen Tia when they came in.

“Uncle took us home and then went out on a date with Tia,” Nolan explained, shrugging his shoulders. They had gone straight to the living room after getting out of the car.

“I see,” Nicole said, leading Nolan and Lana to the couch to sit down.

Gloria smiled and said, “They went out on a date, so I asked someone to check on Mrs. Wallace Sr. She won’t be coming over for dinner, but she’s being taken care of.”

“That’s good,” Nicole said, relieved that Mrs. Wallace Sr. had someone looking after her.

“You’ve been busy with things, perhaps you can take a break now,” Gloria suggested meaningfully, pulling Nicole to her feet.

Nicole, trying to change the subject, said, “Mom, is dinner ready? I’m hungry.”

Knowing Nicole was avoiding the topic, Gloria still responded, “Yes, it’s ready. Let’s eat.”

With that, Nicole stood up with Gloria and headed toward the dining room.

Daniel also stood up, smiling at Jared and inviting, “Let’s go, Jared.”

“Alright,” Jared agreed, and the two of them headed to the dining room.

“You know Gloria was just asking casually,” Daniel explained on the way.

“I understand. I’ll discuss it with Nicole,” Jared replied calmly.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3015-Daniel expressed satisfaction with Jared’s response. It was clear that Jared understood Gloria was referring to their wedding, and it might be time to discuss it with Nicole.

After dinner, Nicole and Jared took Nolan and Lana back to their room. Gloria watched the family of four, smiling and shaking her head, “Honestly, I’ll miss them when they move out after Nicole and Jared’s wedding. But it’s something that has to happen eventually.”

Even though she would miss them, Gloria didn’t want the couple to keep delaying their wedding.

“The house is just next door. We can see them anytime,” Daniel comforted Gloria as they walked upstairs together.

In Nolan’s room, Nicole helped him with his homework, while Jared played with Lana and her building blocks. The family shared a moment of joy and harmony, a peaceful snapshot in time.

Nicole and Jared spent some rare quality time with the kids, eventually getting them to sleep before returning to their own room.

“What did Dad say to you?” Nicole asked Jared, holding his hand as they walked.

“Nothing much,” Jared replied with a smile, wrapping his arm around Nicole and looking down at her. “Should we start thinking about the wedding?”

Nicole couldn't help but roll her eyes at Jared, "You say 'nothing much', but it was Dad who mentioned it, wasn't it?"

She had understood her mother's hint earlier and, seeing Daniel speaking with Jared, had guessed what they might be discussing.

Gently touching her nose, Jared playfully asked, "So, what are your thoughts?"

Nicole bit her lip slightly and said, "Are you in a hurry?"

"If I tell you I've been anxious for a long time, what would you say?" Jared replied, smoothly brushing her hair.

Nicole chuckled. "It's just a wedding. Other than that, our life won't change much, right? We already live like any other married couple."

But it's different. I want to give you a grand wedding," Jared said earnestly. He didn't want her to have any regrets about not having a proper ceremony.

"Well..." Nicole paused, then suggested, "Let's hold off on wedding plans until after this bidding conference."

After the conference, they could concentrate on the wedding without work interruptions.

"Sure," Jared agreed with a smile, then planted a gentle kiss on her lips.

The lingering kiss weakened Nicole's determination, and she started to reciprocate. The room warmed with an irresistible, romantic atmosphere.

Time flew by, and three days later, Nicole, prepared for everything, headed to the bidding venue with Lulu.

"There are quite a lot of people," Lulu observed, looking at the crowd entering the venue.

"Yeah, there are," Nicole replied casually.

"It's about time. Let's go in," Lulu suggested.

They entered the venue, registered their company, and were led to their seats.

Everyone was whispering in anticipation of the bidding conference's start.

"Mr. Wright, come this way," a staff member guided a man who was seated near Nicole.

"Nicole, isn't that...?!" Lulu, seeing the man referred to as "Mr. Wright," incredulously pulled at Nicole.

Noticing Lulu's tone, Nicole followed her gaze, narrowing her eyes slightly.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3016-'Everett Riddle?! What is he doing here?' Nicole thought.

"I can't believe my eyes. How dare he show up? And what did that person call him? Mr. Wright?" Lulu whispered to Nicole. 'How could Everett just appear out of nowhere?!' "Let's focus on the bidding first," Nicole suggested calmly, looking away.

The current situation was unclear, so it was wise to keep a low profile. If Everett had the courage to show up publicly, he must be ready for anything. Nicole needed to go back and figure out what was going on first.

Lulu got Nicole's message and replied quietly, "Sure."

The bidding started and unfolded step by step. Nicole and Lulu seemed composed as they placed their bids, but in reality, they were closely watching Everett, still unsure about the whole situation.

After the bidding, Lulu whispered to Nicole, "Why hasn't he shown up?"

"Let's not dwell on it right now. We should go," Nicole suggested, guiding Lulu toward the car.

Once their car left the venue, Everett emerged slowly, his gaze intense as he watched Nicole's departing car.

Once Nicole and Lulu were back at Riddle Corporation, Nicole quickly dialed Charlie. "There was a man named 'Mr.

Wright' at the bidding conference I attended today. Look him up for me."

“Got it.” Charlie respectfully agreed after being briefed on the whole situation.

After ending the call, Nicole said to Lulu, “Let’s wait for the news.”

“I’m pretty sure that was Everett, but why did he change his name and bid for SeaQuartet Holdings?” Lulu frowned. “Fortunately, he didn’t win the bid. That would’ve been more of a hassle.”

Clutching the proposal firmly, Lulu said, “And regarding our bid, we should negotiate with the organizers and sign the contract soon for peace of mind.”

Nicole chuckled, shaking her head. “Alright, go ahead.”

“Okay,” Lulu replied seriously, walking away.

Once Lulu had left, Nicole leaned back in her chair, her expression turning serious. She thought, ‘Everett’s return is unsettling.

‘He dared to show his face here. He must have been prepared. I need a solid plan to deal with him.’ In the afternoon, the sunlight was strong.

After lunch, Nicole and Lulu took a break in the office.

Knock, knock, knock.

Nicole looked at the door and said, ‘Come in.’ Charlie walked in, saying, “Mrs. Johnston, I’ve found something.”

“What is it?” Nicole asked, her eyebrows furrowing.

Charlie, standing by the sofa, replied, “It’s indeed Everett, but he’s posing as Lexter Wright, the rep for SeaQuartet Holdings in San Joto. We still can’t prove his real identity.”

Everett had left San Joto under Lawrence’s protection and returned with a solid new identity that no one could question.

“He must be up to something,” Charlie cautioned Nicole.

Nicole’s eyes narrowed. “I can imagine.”

Changing his identity and returning, he must be up to something more than just business.

“Actually, Mr. Johnston had been trying to track him down. We were close to getting some information. So, I think he might be feeling cornered and decided to return under a new identity,” Charlie explained.

“I see,” Nicole responded. “Keep an eye on Everett.”

“Yes, Mrs. Johnston,” Charlie nodded before leaving the office.

Nicole narrowed her eyes, emitting a chill.

“Heh, Lawrence,” she suddenly chuckled softly. ‘Everett must be a shield arranged by him. Otherwise, such a coincidence would be hard to believe.’

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3017-“Hmph, I knew he was up to no good,” Lulu said indignantly, reflecting on their last encounter with Lawrence. His demeanor had been oddly unsettling, confirming her worst suspicions about him.

Nicole, with a meaningful tone, reassured her, “Don’t worry. Now that Everett is back, his true intentions will soon be revealed.”

The truth would come to light, regardless of whether he was Everett or Lexter Wright. Nicole was determined to make him pay for his actions.

Lulu, recalling Benjamin, expressed her concern, “But we can’t keep this hidden, can we? What about your grandfather...”

“I think Grandpa will handle it calmly,” Nicole replied, biting her lip slightly.

Lulu sighed, “I hope so.”

“Let’s go visit after work,” Nicole suggested thoughtfully.

“I’ll join you,” Lulu offered.

They decided to visit the family’s old manor after work, also calling June to join them.

As evening approached, the Riddle family manor was bustling with activity.

“Great-grandpa!” Nolan and Lana ran in, heading straight for Benjamin.

Seeing the two little ones, Benjamin's face lit up with joy.

"Grandpa," greeted Nicole and Jared as they entered, followed by Lulu, June, and others. Stanley and Tia were already there, seated on the couch.

"You guys are quick," Lulu said with a smile, looking at Tia and Stanley.

Stanley explained, "We didn't pick up Nolan and Lana; we came straight from home."

Lulu continued the conversation, "We haven't been home recently. How's the new house coming along?"

Tia's cheeks turned a slight red as Stanley replied, "It's still in preparation."

"But speaking of which, now that you're preparing the house, shouldn't you start planning your wedding?" June interjected with a reminder.

"I don't think it's time yet," Stanley said, glancing meaningfully at Nicole and Jared. "I heard they might be preparing for a wedding."

Really?" Lulu and June exclaimed in surprise.

How could they not know about this? Nicole hadn't mentioned a word to them.

Benjamin looked at Nicole and Jared with a mix of curiosity and anticipation in his eyes.

Biting her lip slightly, Nicole's voice was soft, "It seems not yet."

"Ah, but this is a happy occasion! Once everything is ready, why wait any longer?" Karen said with a smile.

"Indeed," the others echoed, their curiosity evident.

Gloria, pulling Nicole aside, asked, "Didn't you say there was nothing much happening recently?"

Nicole remained silent, her expression betraying a hint of hesitation.

"You mean because of..." Lulu realized something, sighing helplessly.

"What's going on?" June asked Lulu, noticing her knowledge of the situation.

Lulu glanced at Benjamin, who furrowed his brow and said, "Just speak up if there's something."

"What's the matter?" The urgency in everyone's voices grew, sensing that something significant had happened.

Biting her lip, Lulu spoke softly, "Actually, today at the bidding, we encountered Everett, who now goes by Lexter Wright..."

"He dared to come back!" Karen exploded in anger. "After what he did to dad and then framing us, how could he dare return?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3018-"The problem is, he's not Everett now; he's Lexter," Lulu reiterated.

"It doesn't matter who he is, the bad deeds are his doing," Karen said, her face pale with anger.

Dillon tried to calm Karen, "Don't rush, let's figure out what's really going on."

Daniel, recovering from his shock, asked Nicole, "Are you sure about this?"

"We've confirmed it. There's no mistake, and I've seen him myself." How could she possibly mistake someone she'd seen with her own eyes?

"But..." Daniel started to say something, only to be interrupted by Benjamin, "It's about time for dinner, let's eat."

"Ah?" Everyone was momentarily stunned, then Dillon invited everyone, "Alright, let's have dinner."

The family paused, then together, without bringing up the matter again, they rose and headed to the dining room.

"Ah, we're late," Dexter and Emma said as they entered with Ellar. "We waited for Ell ar for a bit, then got stuck in traffic."

No problem, we were just about to eat, come on over," Dillon invited them.

"Alright," they agreed, and the whole family settled down in the dining room.

Dexter, sensing something amiss during dinner, quietly asked Daniel, “Did something happen?”

“Everett is back,” Daniel whispered to Dexter.

“What?” Dexter was taken aback, frowning, “Isn’t he...”

“Just eat,” Daniel shook his head, indicating that Dexter should not discuss it further.

Dexter understood, glanced at Benjamin, and said, “Oh, dinner.”

Throughout the meal, everyone found various topics to discuss, but no one mentioned Everett again.

After dinner, Benjamin looked at Nicole and Jared and said, “Come with me to the study.”

“Okay,” Nicole and Jared agreed, following Benjamin to the study.

Daniel wanted to follow Nicole and Jared to the study but was stopped by Dexter. “Dad didn’t call you, so it’s best not to go now.”

Sighing, Daniel sat down, looking worried.

“What exactly is going on?” Dexter, still unaware of the full situation, asked Daniel.

Daniel explained the situation to Dexter, frowning, “His return this time is probably not that simple.”

“Yes, I’m also worried about that,” Dexter replied, his expression becoming more solemn.

“Actually, the reason we asked everyone to come today was that we knew we couldn’t keep this a secret. We were afraid Grandpa wouldn’t take it well, so we wanted everyone to be here,” Lulu said in a low voice.

“Right, Grandpa would have found out about this sooner or later,” Daniel nodded in agreement.

It was indeed better for them to inform their father beforehand than for him to find out through other means.

“I just wonder...” Lulu looked towards the study, muttering, “What exactly is Benjamin discussing with Nicole?”

“Don’t worry, my father can handle these things,” Daniel assured her.

Meanwhile, in the study, Benjamin gestured for Nicole and Jared to sit down.

“Grandpa, we only found out about this today. Then we had someone confirm it was him,” Nicole said softly.

“Let him return,” Benjamin’s tone was calm, reminding Nicole, “I called you in here to remind you that he probably has bad intentions.”

He must have made thorough preparations to dare to return so openly.

“We understand,” Nicole replied, having also considered that Everett’s return was likely part of a plan.

Benjamin looked at Nicole and added, “Don’t worry about me. You handle things as you see fit.”

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3019-Benjamin understood that everyone had come back today because of Everett’s situation.

“These issues can’t shake me anymore,” he reflected, knowing that each person must take responsibility for their actions.

“Okay, we understand,” Nicole responded.

“You can go now. I’d like to be alone for a while,” Benjamin indicated to Nicole and Jared.

“Grandpa...” Nicole looked at Benjamin with some concern.

“It’s fine, go ahead,” Benjamin reassured her with a wave of his hand.

Hesitating, Nicole bit her lip and then said, “I’ll have the butler bring up some tea.”

She was uneasy about leaving her grandfather alone and thought it best to have the butler keep him company.

Jared patted Nicole's shoulder, "Let's go."

As Nicole left the study, Jared paused, turning to Benjamin, "Grandpa, I will protect her. She won't come to any harm."

Benjamin nodded in approval, "Good, I believe you."

Jared left the study, his eyes reflecting a deep resolve. He could tell that Benjamin was more worried about Nicole.

After leaving the study, Nicole and Jared went downstairs.

"Where's Grandpa?" Daniel asked, noticing Benjamin hadn't come down.

"He said he wanted to be alone for a while," Nicole replied, then turned to the butler, "Please take a cup of tea to Grandpa."

"Yes," the butler agreed, preparing to do so.

Lulu asked Nicole with some concern, "Is Grandpa okay?"

"He's fine," Nicole shook her head, reassuring everyone, "Let's all head back for now."

"Alright," everyone agreed, though they were still a bit worried. At this time, leaving seemed the only option.

"Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on things here," Dillon assured everyone as they prepared to leave.

"Alright, I'll come by again tomorrow," Daniel said, accepting the situation.

"Yeah, I'll be here too," Dexter added.

Everyone gradually left the old house, heading towards their cars, ready to leave.

Nicole, see you at the company tomorrow," Lulu said as she and Nicole said their goodbyes. Lulu then pulled Spencer along with her into the car.

“I can’t believe it. Everett dares to come back,” Spencer muttered in disbelief.

Lulu replied with a grimace, “You have no idea how shocked I was when I saw Everett.”

“I can imagine,” Spencer nodded. If he were in Lulu’s shoes, he’d be just as stunned.

“Ah, his return at this time, it’s clear he’s up to no good,” Lulu said, frustrated.

“Don’t be upset, let’s just head home,” Spencer comforted her, patting her hand.

Sighing, Lulu leaned back in her seat.

After saying goodbye to the family, Spencer started the car and left.

One by one, everyone got into their cars and drove away from the old house.

In the car, Nicole comforted a worried Nolan and Lana, “It’s okay, these are just minor issues, Daddy and Mommy can handle them.”

“Yeah,” Nolan and Lana nodded, but still clung tightly to Nicole.

Jared took Lana into his arms, “It’s just work stuff, Daddy and Mommy can handle it.”

Really? Just work?” Lana asked, half-convinced.

Though they didn’t know the specifics, they could sense the heavy mood of the adults.

“Yes,” Jared’s voice softened.

Nicole also reassured Nolan and Lana, “Don’t worry, you have Daddy and Mommy here.”

After speaking, Nicole looked up at Jared and smiled.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3020-Returning to the Riddle residence, Jared and Nicole tucked Nolan and Lana into bed before retiring to their own room.

“You must be tired,” Jared said, noticing Nicole’s slightly weary expression.

“It’s okay, just a bit sudden,” Nicole sighed.

“Let’s rest for now,” Jared suggested, gently stroking Nicole’s hair.

Nicole smiled faintly, took a bath, and then lay down.

Jared kissed her forehead softly, whispering, “Sleep now.”

“Aren’t you sleeping?” Nicole asked, puzzled.

“I still have some work to finish, but I’ll join you soon,” Jared replied, patting Nicole’s shoulder before sitting down at the desk.

Nicole looked at Jared, feeling a warm comfort, and closed her eyes to sleep.

The next day was bright and sunny.

After dropping Nicole off at the company, Jared instructed Max, “Drive.”

“Mr. Johnston, Everett is currently staying in a hotel. It looks like he doesn’t plan to buy property,” Max reported.

“Hmm, he won’t stay in San Joto for long,” Jared mused, his expression darkening slightly. Everett’s purpose in returning was clearly for the Crests.

“Previously, he collaborated with the Eastern Falcon, but after Scorpio’s incident, it seems he couldn’t wait any longer and decided to return himself,”

Jared thought aloud.

“Of course, Lawrence’s involvement is unmistakable. As expected, Lawrence is more cunning.”

“Keep an eye on Lawrence’s people, and tell them to be even more cautious,”

Jared ordered with a hint of coldness in his voice.

Everett, being in the open, was one thing, but Lawrence's presence in the shadows was more concerning.

"Understood," Max replied, fully grasping Jared's intentions.

In Nicole's office the next day, Lulu asked with concern, "How was it going home yesterday? Everything okay?"

"Everything's fine. Dad went to Grandpa's place early this morning," Nicole replied.

Lulu sighed in relief, "That's good. I was worried everyone might be affected."

"There's definitely an impact, but it seems everyone's handling it okay," Nicole said with a sigh.

Lulu nodded and then hesitantly added, "I don't know what Everett is planning, but we should all be careful."

Nicole's expression darkened slightly, "He will come looking for us."

"Huh?" Lulu was momentarily taken aback before realizing, "You mean Everett will come to us?"

"His appearance at the bidding was purposeful," Nicole said, her tone tinged with coldness.

It seemed that Everett's presence at the bidding was not really about the bidding itself but rather to make his presence known to her.

Lulu nodded. "That makes sense. He's testing us."

"He wants to see our reaction, to make us lose our composure," Nicole thought.

Her gaze deepened. If Everett was back as a businessman, they would inevitably meet more often, likely part of Everett's deliberate planning.

Lulu bit her lip in frustration, grinding her teeth, clearly angered by the situation.

"Let's not think about it for now. Go back to work," Nicole comforted Lulu.

Whatever was to come would come, and Nicole wasn't afraid.

"Okay," Lulu sighed, knowing that stewing over it here wouldn't help, and left.

After Lulu left, Nicole took a deep breath and picked up the documents on her desk, immersing herself in work.

Meanwhile, elsewhere, Everett stood in front of a hotel window, gazing at the outside world, his eyes deep and thoughtful.

Lawrence, that cunning fox, did he think ignoring him would leave him powerless?

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3021-Everett thought to himself that he inevitably had to return to reclaim everything that rightfully belonged to him. Giving up was not an option.

"Mr. Wright, here are the documents you requested," his assistant said as he entered, handing Everett a folder.

"Thanks," Everett replied, dismissing the assistant with a nod, "You can leave now."

"Yes, sir," the assistant complied and left the room.

Everett browsed through the documents and let out a cold smirk. "Impressive."

During his absence, the Riddle Corporation had flourished even more.

Unfortunately for Nicole, Everett's return meant her smooth sailing was about to face rough waters.

And those two Crests, he was determined to acquire them at all costs.

As the sun set, signaling the end of the day, Nicole and Lulu left the company.

Waiting for the driver to bring the car around, they got in and headed towards the lab.

"Martin said there's been progress, but I wonder how far they've got?" Lulu asked Nicole, "Do you think they might have succeeded already?"

“We won’t know until we try,” Nicole replied, though she secretly hoped for success.

Upon arriving at the lab, they found Patricia and Ellar had already arrived.

Looking at the group, Martin said gravely, “Although we’ve made progress, I still can’t guarantee the final outcome.”

“It’s okay, whatever the result, I’m ready to accept it,” Patricia said earnestly, determined to try it herself instead of letting Ellar take her place.

“Cindy, please bring the medicine,” Martin instructed Cindy.

“Alright,” Cindy agreed and returned with the medication.

“This medicine has been reformulated according to your suggestions,” Martin explained to Nicole, then turned to Patricia, “We’ll apply it now. Please let me know immediately if you feel any discomfort.”

“Understood,” Patricia nodded.

“Let’s begin,” Martin said as he started applying the medicine to Patricia.

Everyone watched Patricia anxiously, hoping the medicine would be effective while fearing potential side effects.

Especially Ellar, who watched Patricia intently, not missing any slight change in her expression, concerned about her slightest discomfort.

The medicine felt cool and slightly stinging upon application, but Patricia, though frowning slightly, did not express pain.

Even this small reaction didn’t escape Ellar’s notice.

“Does it hurt?” Ellar asked Patricia, concern in his voice.

“No,” Patricia shook her head, able to endure the pain.

Ellar wiped the sweat from Patricia’s forehead with a tissue. “I know it hurts.”

Patricia bit her lip, her gaze flickering away, unable to meet Ellar’s eyes.

She knew the current formulation of the medicine was adjusted, so it didn't bring the pain Ellar had experienced.

But she also knew that she didn't have to endure that pain because Ellar had suffered it for her.

"Ellar, sit down," Nicole said, glancing at Ellar.

"Okay," Ellar replied, pulling up a chair to sit beside Patricia.

Lulu couldn't help but shake her head with a half-smile. "He's worried now, but when he did it himself, he acted as if nothing mattered."

"It's different," Ellar muttered, slightly uneasy.

He did everything for her, so of course, nothing else mattered.

"Alright," Martin announced, having applied the medicine, "How do you feel now?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3022-"I'm feeling okay for now," Patricia responded.

"Let's wait a bit longer," Martin advised cautiously.

Although Patricia showed no abnormal reactions at the moment, they decided to observe her for a while longer to ensure there were no problems.

"Right, let's wait a bit," Ellar agreed, knowing that pain was only one aspect, and the toxicity of the medication was even more crucial.

Seeing that Patricia seemed fine for now, Martin turned to Nicole, "Don't worry too much. We've adjusted the formula according to your suggestions.

Theoretically, there should be no problem."

"Yes, and we've prepared emergency measures. We won't let anything happen to Patricia," Cindy reassured everyone.

Nicole slightly smiled at Cindy, "Thank you. You've been working hard recently."

She knew that if Martin was busy, Cindy wouldn't just stand by and watch.

"It's nothing," Cindy replied with a smile, "It's not hard."

"If Patricia really turns out to be fine, I'll treat everyone to dinner," Lulu proposed.

Everyone had been working hard, and since they came straight from work, they hadn't had dinner yet.

"No, let me do it," Ellar volunteered eagerly.

He couldn't let Lulu pay for the meal when they were all here for Patricia's sake.

"I'll do it," Patricia insisted, declining Ellar's offer. She didn't want Ellar to spend any more for her.

"Whoever treats is fine, I'm just waiting to go eat," Martin joked, then turned to Cindy, "Go change."

"Okay," Cindy agreed, heading towards the changing room.

Ellar was surprised, "Are we leaving just like that? What about Patricia?"

"She's fine now," Martin said, leaving only those words before going to change his clothes.

"Really?" Ellar, a bit slow to catch on, turned his attention to Patricia.

Seeing that Patricia seemed indeed fine, with no abnormal expressions or signs, he felt a bit more at ease, "It looks like she's okay."

He had gone through this before, and Patricia's reactions showed no signs of poisoning.

"Let's leave the medicine on, and we'll deal with it after we get back..." Nicole advised Patricia on some precautions.

Martin, having changed, came out and added, "The toxicity is gone now, but the treatment will still take some time. You need to be careful."

"Okay, I know," Patricia agreed.

“I’ll book the restaurant, let’s go there now,” Ellar said, already picking up the phone to make a reservation.

It was a happy day indeed, and he felt a bit excited.

“Ellar, you...” Patricia started to refuse, but Ellar had already made the reservation.

After ending the call, Ellar looked at Patricia and said, “You don’t need to feel pressured or worry about it. It’s a day worth celebrating, and we should be happy.”

“Let’s go eat,” Lulu said, pulling Patricia along, “If you don’t want to owe him, you can treat him another time.”

The group left the lab together and headed to the restaurant.

At the restaurant, the dinner Ellar had ordered was soon served.

“Knowing everyone was hungry, I ordered some dishes ahead. Feel free to order anything else you like,” Ellar said to everyone.

Looking at the lavish dinner, Lulu commented, “It seems we don’t need to order anything else.”

“Indeed, this is plenty,” Cindy agreed.

It was evident that Ellar was really happy, having ordered so many dishes.

“Patricia, you have dietary restrictions, these dishes are all suitable for you,”

Ellar reminded Patricia.

Patricia bit her lip slightly and said in a low voice, “Thank you.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3023-“Don’t mention it, it’s just a dinner,” Ellar said nonchalantly, urging everyone to eat.

You could tell Ellar was genuinely excited, and his mood relaxed everyone else at the table.

“Then let me thank everyone,” Patricia said, holding her glass of juice, her eyes filled with gratitude as she looked around at the group.

The others, also drinking juice instead of alcohol, raised their glasses with a smile, reassuring Patricia, “No need to thank US, just focus on your treatment.

We believe you’ll get better.” “I will,” Patricia nodded firmly, determined to cooperate regardless of the outcome.

Then she turned to Ellar, her eyes sincere. “I still want to thank you.”

She knew Ellar had helped her a lot without her knowing. If she hadn’t stumbled upon it by chance, she might never have found out.

Ellar let out a simple, hearty laugh. “As long as you’re happy.”

That was all that mattered to him.

But after Ellar said that, his expression turned a bit sad. He looked away, prompting everyone to start eating.

Patricia tightened her grip on her glass, ignoring Ellar’s sudden change, and joined in the meal with the others.

After dinner, everyone got ready to leave.

“I’ll go back with Lulu,” Nicole said as she and Lulu hailed a taxi.

“Okay, take care,” Ellar called out.

“You too,” Nicole and Lulu replied.

After a quick round of goodbyes, Nicole and Lulu left first.

Martin looked at Cindy. “We should head out too.” “Sure,” Cindy agreed, following Martin to their car.

Once Cindy secured her seatbelt, Martin said, “Finally, things are looking up.

We can rest easy tonight.”

Cindy smiled. “Yes, you can finally have some peace of mind.” “Thanks for being there for me,” Martin said, his tone serious.

Cindy nibbled on her lip and responded, "Your thanks isn't what matters to me, you know?" Martin was caught off guard for a moment. Awkwardly, he avoided Cindy's gaze as he started the car.

Cindy took a deep breath, steadying herself, putting on a calm facade, and ignoring Martin's avoidance.

Yet, beneath the surface, her heart carried the weight of unspoken emotions.

She shifted her gaze to the car window, lost in thought.

"I'll drop you off first," Martin muttered in a hushed tone, still avoiding eye contact.

He knew about her feelings, but crossing that line felt daunting.

Outside the restaurant, Ellar opened the car door for Patricia. "Come, I'll take you home."

After they got into the car, they drove quietly towards Patricia's apartment. The atmosphere felt a bit awkward.

"Patricia, remember all the precautions. If you feel unwell, you must call me," Ellar reminded her.

"Got it, don't worry, I'll be fine," Patricia replied, avoiding a deeper talk.

Ellar hesitated, then looked at Patricia, a hint of disappointment in his voice.

"Okay."

When they reached Patricia's apartment building, she got out and said, "Thanks."

"You should go home and rest." "Don't worry, I'm strong," Ellar reassured, patting his chest.

Patricia couldn't help but smile at his gesture and told him, "Go home."

When she turned to leave, Ellar stopped her with a, "Wait a second."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3024-What?" Patricia turned back, puzzled by his sudden call.

"If you feel not okay and hesitant to call me, just ring up Charlie instead," Ellar suggested, then hit the gas and drove away.

Patricia stood there for a moment, mulling over his words. Without having promised to contact Ellar, he seemed to assume it could be inconvenient for her and recommended reaching out to Charlie instead.

As Ellar's car disappeared into the distance, a hint of sadness flickered in Patricia's eyes. She thought, 'I can imagine how difficult it must have been for him to say that.' "He's gone. Come on, let's head back," Charlie's voice came from behind, making Patricia jump. She turned to him, asking, "When did you come down?" "Just now," Charlie sighed, "Maybe you should think about leaving this job." "I don't want to retire," Patricia said, biting her lip.

Charlie patted her shoulder, "Mr. Johnston has already agreed; this decision won't change." "But-

Patricia started to argue, only to be interrupted by Charlie, "I understand your thoughts, but I also feel that your happiness is my happiness."

They had been there for each other since childhood. Patricia had once promised to stick with him for life, but Charlie knew those were just innocent pledges. If she could go back to a regular life, that was what he hoped for her.

"Some things are just the way they are, and we have to accept that. But if there's a chance to make a change, I hope you make the right choice," Charlie added.

He used to believe that having Patricia by his side was safer and comforting, but now things had changed. She had the opportunity to begin anew.

"Charlie, I'm scared," Patricia's eyes welled up with tears.

Fear of losing Charlie, akin to losing her parents, gripped her.

"Silly girl," Charlie said affectionately, ruffling Patricia's hair, "I'll make sure to take care of myself too."

Patricia smiled and headed upstairs with Charlie, oblivious to the fact that Ellar hadn't departed. Instead, he had parked his car around the corner of the street.

Observing Charlie and Patricia, Ellar sensed a twinge of bitterness in his heart.

After a deep breath, Ellar started the car and drove away, reassuring himself that as long as Patricia was happy, it was fine for her to be with Charlie.

Three days later, everything appeared to have settled back into routine.

Nicole, as usual, came to the company.

As Nicole settled into her office, Lulu entered with some documents, her expression somewhat grave. "Just as you expected," she said.

"What happened?" Nicole asked, frowning.

"Check this out," Lulu handed the papers to Nicole. "The deal we've been slaving over just imploded." "Is Everett behind this?" Nicole asked, grasping the situation as she accepted the papers.

"Yeah, it was him," Lulu exhaled heavily.

Nicole perused the documents before looking up at Lulu. "Got it," she remarked.

"That's all? Seriously?" Lulu's brow furrowed in confusion at Nicole's response. "

Aren't we going to take action?"

Nicole remained calm. "With the opportunity gone, there's no point in fretting over what's pointless," she commented, setting aside the papers. "Time to scout for new avenues." "New avenues?" Lulu echoed, a trace of bewilderment in her voice.

Nicole clarified, "I'm committed to seeing this project through. If this partnership has hit a dead end, we'll simply find another collaborator."

Lulu nodded, the realization dawning on her. They had been mapping out this project for ages, and though their initial choice of a partner had just crumbled, as Nicole pointed out, they still had the option to seek alternative alliances.

“Got it,” Lulu affirmed, geared up to initiate the hunt for a fresh collaboration.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3025-As Lulu departed, Nicole’s gaze sharpened slightly. She was certain Everett’s resurgence was more than just a strike against her. There were deeper layers to unravel.

Lost in thought for a brief moment, Nicole then made a call to Preston. “I need a favor,” she said succinctly.

“What’s going on?” Preston’s voice was edged with gravity.

“I need someone to shadow Everett. I want a detailed account of his activities,”

Nicole’s tone was tinged with an icy resolve.

There was a brief pause on the line before Preston responded, “Understood. I’ll handle it.” “Good, that’s all for now,” Nicole was ready to end the call, but then Preston chimed in, “You’re holding up okay, right?”

Nicole understood that Preston was already clued in about the current predicament. His tardiness in getting back to the Riddle family manor was due to other commitments. “I’m managing,” she responded, her voice steady.

“Good to know,” Preston replied, then added a reminder, “Remember, you can reach out to me for anything, anytime.” “Will do. And Preston, tread carefully with Everett. This isn’t a straightforward situation,” Nicole warned.

After a moment of silence, Preston acknowledged, “Got it.”

After Nicole ended the call, her expression became thoughtful. She recognized the need for tighter information security within the company moving forward.

While Everett’s main objective seemed to be acquiring the Crests, she had no doubts he would also seize any chance to disrupt her plans.

Meanwhile, in the SeaQuartet Holdings's regional office located in San Joto, Everett was seated at his desk, his eyes glinting with a trace of self-satisfaction.

"Mr. Wright, it's done. What's our next move?" his assistant asked in a hushed tone.

Everett responded with a contemptuous smirk, "Now, we sit back and enjoy the spectacle."

He anticipated Nicole's disarray. He wanted to see Riddle Corporation becoming a joke in the business world. Most importantly, he was focused on Nicole finally bending to his will. This was just the beginning.

"Time to leave," Everett declared, standing up from his desk.

"Where are we headed, Mr. Wright?" his assistant inquired.

"To meet an old friend," Everett answered, already striding towards the door.

Soon, Everett arrived at the entrance of Lawrence's company.

Looking up at the towering structure, he took out his phone and called Lawrence. "I'm here. Can I come up?" "Of course," came Lawrence's steady reply.

Call concluded, Everett confidently strode into Lawrence's building, encountering no hindrances.

Upon reaching Lawrence's office, Everett casually made himself comfortable on a couch, awaiting the impending conversation.

"What brings you here, Everett?" Lawrence inquired, casting a brief glance his way.

"Just thought I'd drop by to see you," Everett replied with a casual shrug.

Lawrence's voice, edged with a cool undertone, probed further, "You're aware of the tight spot you're in. Do you honestly believe a false identity is enough to protect you?" "What other choice do I have? Isn't this the scenario you were hoping for?" Everett retorted, lounging back on the couch with a relaxed cross of his legs.

Lawrence fixed Everett with a scrutinizing gaze before asking, "How is he?"

"Don't worry, he's doing well. He's still a useful piece in my game," Everett responded, his words laced with implication.

Lawrence paused momentarily before asking in a frosty tone, "What's your real purpose here, Everett?" "I'm just here to see you. You've been quite the ally, after all," Everett maintained his composure, his expression tinged with smugness.

Lawrence returned a chilling look. "Cut the act. Focus on your agenda."

"Appreciate the advice," Everett replied, his smile unshaken.

"Just bear in mind, I can be your ally or your downfall," Lawrence warned sternly.

Rising from the couch, Everett remarked, "Then let's hope our cooperation remains pleasant."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3026-As Everett made his exit from Lawrence's office, Ian stepped in, his curiosity piqued.

"Mr. Royce, what's going on?" Ian asked, his eyes following Everett's retreating figure.

Lawrence, displaying a flicker of irritation, explained, "It appears I've thrown a wrench in his schemes, much to his displeasure."

Ian, taken aback, questioned, "So, he's operating on his own agenda?"

Lawrence snorted derisively, "Did you ever think he's straightforward? A man who doesn't hesitate to plot against his own kin is anything but simple. If frowning slightly, Lawrence added, "Check what he's been up to."

He had a feeling that Everett's visit was more about showing off than anything else.

"I'll get on it right away," Ian responded, quickly setting off to investigate.

After a while, Ian returned and briefed Lawrence on the situation at Riddle Corporation.

“Keep an eye on him,” Lawrence ordered, his expression growing darker.

Everett’s return was not going to be low-key, and Lawrence wasn’t certain about the success rate of his plan.

“Understood, Mr. Royce.” With that, Ian departed, leaving Lawrence alone with his contemplations.

Lawrence reclined in his chair, his deep eyes flashing with a hint of coldness.

‘Everett is shrewd, no doubt, but he lacks the cooperative spirit I value.’ Prepared for any eventuality, Lawrence was ready to cut ties with Everett if necessary.

Meanwhile, outside, the afternoon sun blazed in the sky.

Post-lunch, Nicole and Lulu made their way back to their office.

“We’ve dispatched the proposals, yet there’s been no feedback. Why is that?”

” Lulu expressed her concern, a hint of anxiety in her voice.

Nicole, maintaining her composure, reassured with a calm smile, “Patience.

We’ll get a response when the time is right.” “I know, but it’s hard not to worry,”

Lulu admitted with a sigh.

The unexpected re-emergence of Everett and his covert machinations had undeniably thrown their routine into disarray. And this disruption was merely the tip of the iceberg; there was no telling what other schemes Everett might have up his sleeve.

“Don’t fret, we’ll figure something out,” Nicole said, offering assurance to Lulu.

Lulu, slightly in admiration of Nicole’s unflappable demeanor, commented, “You always seem so composed. I really need to take a leaf out of your book.” “You’re already doing well,” Nicole encouraged, giving Lulu’s shoulder a supportive pat.

“Stay resilient. We’ve got more challenges ahead than just this one.”

Nodding in agreement, Lulu realized the importance of not allowing Everett’s actions to derail their other responsibilities.

Exiting the elevator, Nicole immediately spotted Sean and Steve waiting near her office door.

“Good to see you back,” they greeted her.

Approaching them, Nicole gestured towards her office. “Let’s discuss this inside.”

Seated comfortably in her office, the conversation began promptly.

“We’re up to speed about the project mishap. Is there anything we can do to assist?” Steve asked directly, getting to the heart of the matter.

“There’s no immediate need for that. We’re awaiting further developments,”

Nicole responded, her smile conveying ease.

Sean, adopting a more solemn tone, interjected, “This situation with Everett could be entangled with Lawrence. It’s best to proceed with caution.”

Nicole acknowledged their concerns with a nod. “Yes, I’m aware of Lawrence’s motives. He’s looking to capitalize on Everett’s return.”

Sean appeared somewhat reassured by her understanding. “It’s good to know you’re on top of things.”

Steve chimed in, “There’s talk that Everett has already met with Lawrence. He’s certainly not playing it safe.”

Nicole let out a dismissive chuckle. “That’s not surprising. Their mutual distrust could actually play to our advantage. It keeps them both off- balance.”

Observing Nicole’s well-informed and composed demeanor, Sean concluded, “Seems like you’ve got everything under control. We probably don’t need to worry about you.”

Nicole’s response was accompanied by a light-hearted smile. “This is just a small bump in the road.”

Steve replied with a hint of humor, "Well, we're here for the ride, especially during the good times."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3027-Nicole couldn't help but give Steve a playful eye roll. "What kind of brothers are you two?"

Steve laughed heartily. "Well, it's not like you're an ordinary little sister."
"Alright, we're off to a meeting," Sean said, his mood lightened a bit.

After Sean and Steve left, Nicole took a deep breath and a warm smile on her lips. She wasn't going to be affected by the current situation, especially with her family's unwavering support.

Returning to her desk, Nicole picked up some documents and got busy until it was time to leave.

"Nicole, let's go," Lulu called her.

"Okay," Nicole agreed, standing up from her desk.

Together, they headed downstairs and out of the company, where the driver had already brought the car around.

Once inside the car, Lulu asked, "I wonder how Patricia is doing?"

They hadn't seen her in a few days and hoped for some improvement.

"Martin thinks there's been some improvement, so he asked me to come over and see if the medication needs adjusting," Nicole replied.

"That's great. I think it won't be long before Patricia fully recovers," Lulu said with joy.

Arriving at Martin's lab, they found Patricia there alone, prompting Lulu to ask, "Where's Ellar?"

Ellar had been consistently present before and had even said he would always be there. Why wasn't he here today?

"He hasn't been here for the past few days," Martin said, recalling, "Not since we had dinner last time." "Then what's he up to?" Lulu asked, surprised.

Ellar was the most concerned about Patricia's condition, so his absence was puzzling.

"I don't know," Martin shrugged. Ellar's presence wasn't necessary for the treatment, so they hadn't inquired about his absence.

"Dr. Wyance, shall we begin?" Patricia subtly changed the subject.

"Wait a moment," Martin said, then handed Nicole some new data. "Take a look at this first."

Nicole took the documents, reviewing them while Martin began treating Patricia.

After applying the medication, Martin turned to Patricia and said, "We might need to adjust the formulation next time." "Yes," Patricia nodded in agreement.

"Thank you, Dr. Wyance."

She could already see a slight lightening of the scars on her face after several days of treatment.

"You're welcome," Martin replied warmly, then turned to Nicole, "What do you think?"

Nicole, having made some marks on the prescription, suggested, "We definitely need adjustments. Increase the dosage of this one, and reduce these two." She then asked Martin, "What do you think?" "I was thinking along the same lines, just wasn't sure. Wanted to hear your opinion," Martin said, handing the revised prescription to Cindy. "Prepare this for tomorrow's treatment." "Okay," Cindy agreed, taking the prescription.

Looking at the time, Martin suggested, "It's getting late. Let's have dinner together."

Nicole stood up and said, "I should head home, but you guys go ahead."

Lulu, with a playful smile, teased Martin and Cindy, "Yes, you two go. It will be nice without anyone disturbing you."

Cindy's smile stiffened slightly, prompting her to retort, "Looks like we do need to eat together, or else I can't keep your mouth shut."

Lulu's laughter rang out, hearty and cheerful.

After saying goodbye, Nicole, Lulu, and Patricia left the lab together.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3028-“Patricia, shall we take you home?” Lulu offered.

“No need, I can manage on my own.” Patricia guessed Nicole didn't stay for dinner because she had other matters, and she didn't want to delay them.

Taking a deep breath, Patricia earnestly said to Nicole, “Ms. Riddle, I'll be fine.

I'll come to the company tomorrow.” “You could rest a bit longer,” Nicole still seemed a bit concerned about Patricia's health.

“I'm okay, and I don't want to stay at home all day.” Being alone made her prone to overthinking, so Patricia preferred to work.

Moreover, she had heard about Everett's situation and felt it was important to be with Nicole to ensure her safety.

Hearing this, Nicole thought for a moment and then agreed, “Alright, come to the company tomorrow.” “Yes,” Patricia said before hailing a taxi and leaving.

Watching Patricia leave, Lulu mused, “Something seems off with Patricia's mood, doesn't it? And Ellar's absence is also unusual. Could there be some problem between them?”

Nicole's gaze wandered around, her eyes narrowing slightly, before finally settling on a shop across the street. Sitting in the window was Ellar.

“It seems so,” Nicole said meaningfully, pulling Lulu into the car with her.

Lulu, somewhat puzzled, asked, “Did you notice something?”

It seemed as if Nicole understood something after her brief observation.

Nicole smiled as she said, “Ellar can't bear not to come. Let's go, he'll come out once we leave. He always has to make sure Patricia gets home before he can relax.”

Lulu, now understanding, couldn't help but express her confusion, "What exactly is Ellar doing?"

Why would he follow Patricia in secret instead of meeting her directly?

Was it because they had an argument?

Nicole, with a meaningful tone, guessed, "Maybe it's just another misunderstanding. Ellar probably thinks he needs to protect Patricia from the shadows."

Sighing, Lulu said with resignedly, "And here I thought after all they've been through, they'd finally see the light at the end of the tunnel."

Nicole smiled. "If they're truly meant to be, they'll end up together in the end."

"That's all we can hope for," Lulu shrugged, understanding that they couldn't force two people to be together.

Meanwhile, Ellar, watching Nicole and Lulu leave, finally exited the restaurant and drove off to follow Patricia.

He hadn't expected Nicole's visit today; he was used to following Patricia directly.

Arriving at Patricia's apartment building, Ellar confirmed that Patricia had made it home safely and let out a sigh of relief.

"Her face must be getting better," Ellar murmured to himself.

Seeing Nicole there, he assumed the treatment must be showing results.

"Soon, she should be able to fully recover and return to her normal life," Ellar thought, feeling slightly happier. As long as she was doing well, he felt at ease.

Distracted, Ellar was startled by the sudden honk of a car horn.

Realizing he had accidentally pressed the car horn, he looked around guiltily, seeing no one, and then drove off.

Unbeknownst to him, Patricia was watching from her apartment window, feeling a tinge of sadness.

He hadn't avoided her; he just hadn't appeared before her.

Patricia realized that Ellar's departure last time wasn't just a casual remark; he probably wouldn't appear before her again.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3029-Curiously, Patricia hadn't seen Ellar in the past few days, and she found herself feeling a bit lost without his presence.

Perhaps, she thought, returning to work at the company would improve her mood after being alone at home for so long.

At the Riddle residence, after dropping Lulu off, Nicole returned home. There, she found Daniel and Gloria in the living room with Nolan and Lana, but Jared was nowhere to be seen.

Guessing Jared was still busy with work, Nicole didn't inquire about his absence.

"Mommy," Nolan and Lana greeted her joyfully, opening their arms.

Nicole smiled and sat down on the couch, hugging Nolan and Lana close.

"Mommy, why isn't Daddy back yet?" Lana asked, looking up.

"Your father is still working," Nicole gently explained, stroking Lana's head.

"Why is Daddy always so busy?" Lana frowned.

"He'll be back once he's done with his work," Nicole assured her with a smile.

Just then, Jared's voice echoed from the entrance, "Who's missing me?"

Lana, bright-eyed, ran towards Jared, "Daddy!"

Jared picked up Lana, affectionately ruffling her hair. "Did you miss Daddy?"

"Yes," Lana nodded vigorously.

"Some work kept me, but I'm back now," Jared said as he carried Lana back to the couch.

Nicole looked up at Jared and smiled. "You're back."

Sitting beside her, Jared softly asked, "How did things go for you today?" "The results are quite good," Nicole replied cheerfully, "And I've promised Patricia that she'll return to the company tomorrow." "Hm," Jared, understanding the situation with Patricia, knew Nicole would make the best arrangements.

"Let's have dinner since everyone is back," Daniel suggested to the family.

"Okay," Nicole and Jared agreed, and the family moved to the dining room.

After dinner, Nicole asked Nolan and Lana to play with Gloria and Daniel while she inquired Jared about a pressing matter, "What happened with the project?

Did you find out anything?"

She was concerned that Everett's interference might not be limited to the Riddle Corporation, but also possibly against the Johnston Group in secret.

Jared gently stroked Nicole's hair to comfort her, "Don't worry, it was just a temporary emergency. It's been dealt with." "Oh," Nicole felt relieved and said, "As long as it's not Everett."

Jared reassured her further, holding her hand gently. "Don't worry, even if it's him, it doesn't matter."

They wouldn't let Everett succeed, no matter what.

Nicole nodded slightly. "I just think his ambition is too great, he'll stop at nothing." "We'll all be fine," Jared said with a smile, holding Nicole close.

Leaning against him, Nicole felt genuinely at peace. She snuggled into Jared's embrace, wrapping her arms around his waist.

Jared smiled indulgently, stroking Nicole's hair. "Let's prepare for the wedding."

"The wedding!" Nicole was surprised, looking at Jared. "But with Everett back, watching US..."

She had thought about delaying the wedding due to Everett's sudden return.

Jared kissed her forehead softly, reassuring her, “We shouldn’t change our life’s rhythm because of someone else.”

Their life should move at their own pace. As for other matters, they wouldn’t waste energy worrying about them unless necessary, and would find solutions if they arose.

Looking into Jared’s determined eyes, Nicole smiled and agreed, “Okay.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3030-“In one month, we will get married,” Jared said, giving Nicole a peck on the lips before carrying her towards the bed...

The next day was bright and sunny.

After breakfast, Jared dropped Nicole off at Riddle Corporation.

As Nicole got out of the car, she waved at Jared.

With a smile, Jared said, “I’ll pick you up after work.” “Okay,” Nicole agreed, smiling as she turned to enter the company.

Jared watched her for a moment before instructing Max, “Drive.” “Yes,” Max replied, starting the car.

Leaning back in his seat, Jared spoke again, “Continue preparing for the wedding. It will be held in a month.” “A wedding!” Max sounded excited, “Alright, I understand.”

Preparations had already been underway and were nearly complete, only delayed by recent events. Now, the plans were back on track.

Jared and Nicole’s wedding was a big event, eagerly anticipated by everyone.

Meanwhile, Nicole had entered her office.

Patricia, who was now delivering the documents, was greeted by Nicole with a thank you for worrying about me,” Patricia gratefully replied.

“No need to thank me. I’m glad you’re adjusting well,” Nicole responded with a smile.

As they were talking, Lulu entered the office, her expression somewhat serious as she said, "Nicole, take a look at this." "What's the matter?" Nicole asked, taking the document Lulu handed to her with a hint of curiosity.

Lulu informed Nicole, "The Dettson Project has to be halted because a key raw material, which is scarce, is no longer available." Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly as she read the document. "There should be some of that material, though limited," she said, sensing something amiss.

"Yes, there was," Lulu explained. "But yesterday, the supplier suddenly said they ran out of stock, and new shipments can't come in. What should we do?"

Halting the project would not only affect the timeline but also had the potential to create more significant issues down the line.

"First, try to coordinate with other suppliers," Nicole instructed Lulu.

"Understood," Lulu promptly left to take action.

Leaning back in her chair, Nicole pondered. Even if the material was rare, it shouldn't be completely out of stock.

"Ms. Riddle, could there be a problem somewhere in the supply chain?" Patricia speculated.

"It's possible," Nicole replied, her tone growing colder.

Soon after, Lulu returned, looking distressed. "There's no stock anywhere."

Nicole's expression darkened. "Then it's someone's deliberate doing." "You mean..." Lulu started to realize, hitting her forehead lightly. "How did I not think of that?"

Given the strange circumstances, it seemed likely that someone was intentionally causing trouble.

They had carefully considered raw material availability during the project's initial design and had done market research before deciding on this particular material. For it to suddenly become unavailable city-wide was implausible.

"I'll find a way," Nicole said, biting her lip. It seemed they might have to import it from abroad.

“Okay,” Lulu agreed. “I’ll also keep looking for other solutions.”

After Lulu left, Patricia said, “Ms. Riddle, I’ll help too.” ‘Alright,’ Nicole consented, and Patricia left to assist

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3031-Nicole had called several raw material suppliers from different areas, but none of them had a good solution.

Finally, Nicole turned on her computer and logged into an international supply website. She worked on this until nearly noon, eventually finding the right solution.

“It’s done.” Nicole closed her computer, stood up, and stretched her neck and arms.

Lulu let out a sigh of relief. “Great, it’s finally sorted out.” “Today, some of the materials will be sent, and the rest will arrive over time. When they’re here, we’ll get them to work right away. It won’t delay our project,” Nicole explained.

“Got it.” Lulu nodded, then asked Nicole, “Did you figure out who was behind this?”

They were facing a serious threat, and whoever was behind it needed to be dealt with.

Nicole shook her head. “Not yet, but I suspect it’s Everett.”

Lulu muttered, “That sounds right. He’s the only one who’d stoop so low.” “Let’s not focus on that now. Make sure someone keeps an eye on this new batch of materials. We can’t afford any more issues,” Nicole directed Lulu.

“I’m on it.” Lulu nodded firmly. She was ready to oversee the process herself to prevent any problems with the materials.

Checking the time, Nicole suggested, “It’s time for lunch. Let’s go.” “Sure.” Lulu agreed, and they left the office together.

At the restaurant, they ordered simple lunch sets.

As they ate, Lulu frowned. “Are we just going to let Everett get away with this?”

She was inclined to move on, but Everett's actions were getting worse. Left unchecked, he might become bolder.

Nicole's eyes flickered with a hint of coldness. "No, we're not."

She had overlooked Everett's previous actions because she had a better solution, but it didn't mean she was scared or would always let him get his way.

"How do you think we should deal with this?" Lulu's voice was tinged with excitement. She seemed certain that if Nicole took action, Everett would deeply regret his actions.

Nicole shrugged nonchalantly. "I'll figure it out. For now, let's just focus on lunch." "Right, let's enjoy our lunch." Lulu's appetite grew. She eagerly anticipated seeing Everett face consequences. His misfortune would be her satisfaction.

After lunch, as they left the restaurant, they unexpectedly ran into the last person they wanted to encounter.

Meanwhile, Everett was in his office, reclining on the sofa with his legs crossed, his eyes reflecting a dark mood.

Knock, knock.

Hearing the knock, Everett called out, "Come in."

His assistant stepped in, speaking softly, "Mr. Wright, there's no movement from Nicole Riddle's end." "Really? Nothing at all?" Everett asked, a hint of confusion in his voice.

"Yes, she's just having lunch with her assistant. Everything seems normal," the assistant confirmed.

Everett's expression grew colder. "That can't be right. How could she not react to this?"

The assistant looked puzzled. "It is odd, but that's what's happening."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3032-Everett's assistant, too, found it hard to believe that anyone could remain so there was no sign of any countermeasures from Riddle Corporation regarding the raw materials problem.

The assistant was more inclined to believe that Nicole's team hadn't found a solution. After all, Everett's maneuvers had blocked all obvious paths.

After thinking for a moment, Everett instructed, "Have someone dig deeper into this. We must be missing something." His tone was ice-cold. He was convinced, 'This isn't normal; Nicole isn't one to surrender easily.' "Yes, sir," the assistant responded and exited the room.

Everett got up and walked over to the window, his gaze dark and thoughtful as he stared outside.

'Nicole wouldn't just sit back and do nothing. There's something I'm not seeing...' As the day turned to evening, Nicole exited the company building to find Jared waiting for her.

He greeted her with a smile. Nicole got into the car, and he handed her a stamp and a document.

"What are these for?" Nicole asked, looking at the items curiously.

"They're for the Westborough Distribution Warehouse, specifically Warehouse 3.

Everything you need is in there," Jared explained.

Nicole realized that with these items, she could easily gain access to the goods.

Surprised, Nicole questioned, 'How did you manage to secure so many?'

She recognized these were the essential raw materials. Warehouse 3 at Westborough Distribution Warehouse was sizable enough to store half of what she needed. This meant the import of the foreign materials should go smoothly.

Jared looked at Nicole with a gentle expression. “You can use Warehouse 3 for your additional imports too. There won’t be any trouble.” “Okay, that’s great.”

Nicole nodded, giving Jared a grateful smile. “Thank you, honey.”

Jared’s cautious approach was wise. If Everett learned about the arrival of the raw materials, he might try to interfere again. Keeping them in Warehouse 3 was a safer option, as it was secure.

Holding Nicole’s hand gently, Jared looked at her with a soft gaze. He just wanted to spare her from any unnecessary struggles.

Later, Nicole and Jared arrived home. As they entered, they were greeted by Dexter and Emma. Nicole responded with a warm smile.

“You’re back,” Emma smiled at her.

Nicole settled on the sofa and casually asked, “What’s happening?”

Emma hesitated, her voice tinged with unease, “It’s a minor issue, but...”

Nicole gave a reassuring smile. “Just tell me what it is.”

Gloria chimed in to encourage Emma, “Go ahead, Emma. Nicole might have some insight, and if there’s a problem, we can all work on it together.”

Nicole’s attention sharpened at Gloria’s words. This sounded more serious than she initially thought.

Buoyed by Gloria’s support, Emma gathered her courage, “I know you’re busy, Nicole, and I didn’t want to bother you with something small. But I’m really at a loss here.”

Nicole’s voice was gentle as she said, “Tell me what’s bothering you.”

Emma took a deep breath and began, “It’s about Ellar. He’s been coming home at odd hours, looking really worn out.

“He brushes off my concerns, saying he’s just tired from work. But Dexter visited his office today and learned that it’s not as hectic as Eliar makes it out to be.

“We’re worried he might be dealing with something he can’t share with US.”

Emma looked to Nicole, hoping she might shed some light on the situation or help them find a way to support Ellar if he was indeed facing a challenge.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3033-Nicole’s expression showed her surprise as she asked, “Is this happening every day?” This was indeed unexpected to Nicole. Ellar assisting Patricia with her treatment shouldn’t require such irregular hours. She thought to herself, ‘What could he possibly be involved in?’ Emma’s worry deepened at Nicole’s response, “You don’t know about it either?”

She felt that If Nicole was in the dark, it seemed unlikely anyone else knew. Ellar and Nicole had been close since childhood, and it was unusual for him to keep things from her..

“I’ll have my people look into it.” Nicole assured Dexter and Emma. She could see Dexter and Emma’s growing concern. “If Ellar is in trouble, I’ll find a way to help.” “Well... okay.” Emma sighed, saying, “Thank you for doing this.” She understood the desire for privacy, recognizing that if the younger generation chose not to share, they likely had their reasons.

“Try not to worry. I doubt it’s anything serious. If there were a real issue, Ellar wouldn’t be able to keep it from me for long. He might just be going through a busy patch,” Nicole reassured Emma, aiming to ease her concerns.

Emma managed a smile, nodding in agreement. “I trust you’ll handle it well.

Gloria also offered words of comfort, “Don’t stress too much. The kids are adults now; they can manage their affairs. And work issues are often out of our hands.”

Dexter chimed in with a nod, “We understand we can’t do much, but it’s hard not to worry when you see your child struggling.”

Nicole offered a reassuring smile to Dexter. “Just give it a little more time.

Things might improve in a few days,” she suggested optimistically.

In her mind, Nicole suspected that this situation had less to do with work and more with Patricia. Perhaps Ellar found it difficult to stay away from Patricia, choosing to distance himself while still keeping an eye on her from afar.

Stanley walked into the room, noticing the group. "Oh, you're all here," he greeted Dexter and Emma warmly.

"Just stopped by for a visit," Dexter responded, keeping the conversation light and steering away from the topic of Ellar.

Then Daniel entered the room, adding, "Looks like everyone's here. How about we sit down for dinner?" "Sounds good," they all agreed, moving toward the dining room to settle in for the evening meal.

After dinner, Dexter and Emma said their goodbyes and left. The family regrouped in the living room, settling into a comfortable atmosphere.

Daniel told Nicole, "Please help with Ellar's situation." "Sure, I got it," Nicole replied.

Curious, Lana, with her childlike innocence, asked, "Mommy, does Uncle Ellar have a girlfriend?"

Gloria, overhearing the question, chimed in with a slightly furrowed brow,

Having a girlfriend doesn't explain his odd hours."

Both Gloria and Emma were clearly troubled, fearing that Ellar might be dealing with a problem he felt unable to share with them. This concern had led Emma to approach Nicole, hoping that if anyone could uncover the truth, it would be her.

Nicole had always been someone Ellar trusted implicitly.

Nolan, looking concerned, asked, "Then what's going on with him?"

Nicole gently patted the heads of the kids, offering a comforting smile. "Don't worry, we'll figure it out. Everything will be alright."

Stanley, piecing together the earlier conversation, realized Dexter and Emma's visit was about Ellar. He reasoned that Ellar, despite any current challenges, was resilient and things would eventually improve.

The family continued to chat for a bit longer, enjoying each other's company.

After some time, Daniel glanced at the clock and suggested, "It's getting late.

We should all head to bed." "Okay," came the collective response, and they all made their way upstairs to retire for the night.

Meanwhile, Dexter and Emma had just gotten home and, by chance, ran into Ellar who was also returning at that moment.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3034-Ellar's tired and downcast appearance immediately caught Dexter and Emma's attention, deepening their concern.

"Mom, Dad, why are you just getting back?" Ellar asked with a hint of confusion.

"We were visiting your Uncle Daniel," Dexter responded. He then turned the conversation towards Ellar's late arrival, "Why are you out so late again? What's keeping you?"

Ellar gave a half-hearted response, "Just had to work some overtime."

Dexter frowned, not convinced. "That's not true. You weren't at the office when it closed, and there wasn't any overtime scheduled."

Ellar looked taken aback. "How did you know?" He had left the office early, using overtime as an excuse to avoid questions from his parents, not knowing how else to explain his actions.

Emma gently explained their concern to Ellar, "We've noticed you're not yourself these days, and it's worrying US. That's why your dad went to check at your office. We just want to know if everything's alright."

Ellar scrambled for an excuse, "It's just some business dinners."

Dexter let out a sigh, "Look, we understand if there are things you can't share with US. But if you're struggling, maybe talking to Nicole would help. She might be able to assist you."

Emma chimed in with understanding, “We’re not trying to pry, but we’re genuinely concerned about you.”

Ellar felt a pang of guilt, “Mom, Dad, please don’t worry about me. I’m really fine, and so is the business. If something comes up that I can’t handle, I’ll speak to Nicole.” “That’s reassuring to hear,” Emma said. “Maybe you should consider dropping by the headquarters tomorrow.” She knew they couldn’t push Ellar for more, so she offered a gentle suggestion instead.

Ellar nodded. “Alright, I’ll do that.”

Dexter and Emma felt somewhat relieved. Knowing that Ellar was open to discussing his issues, even if not with them directly, lifted a weight off their hearts. The idea of him not having to shoulder his troubles alone was comforting.

Although Ellar assured his parents to ease their worries, he knew there wasn’t much he could actually discuss or disclose.

Nonetheless, he considered paying a visit to Riddle Corporation, thinking, ‘Patricia has returned to work. I wonder how she’s coping, especially given that her face hasn’t completely healed yet.’ The next day, Ellar surprised everyone by not leaving early. After getting dressed, he joined Dexter and Emma for breakfast before heading to work.

Dexter and Emma exchanged a glance.

“Does this mean everything’s okay?” Emma asked.

“Don’t stress, he’s got Nicole. He trusts her the most. Everything will work out,”

Dexter reassured her.

“True, let’s just wait for updates,” Emma replied, her eyes wandering to the window.

After Ellar left home and reached Riddle Corporation, he soon stood before the impressive building. As he gazed at it, his eyes showed a touch of mixed feelings.

“Ellar! You’re here! Why aren’t you heading in?” Lulu’s voice came from behind.

“Just got here, was about to head in,” Ellar explained, trailing Lulu into the company.

Getting off the elevator, Lulu directed Ellar, “Go wait in Nicole’s office.

She’ll be here soon.” “Alright.” Ellar went into Nicole’s office and settled on the sofa, anticipating her arrival.

After some time, the door swung open.

“Nicole.” Ellar stood up to welcome her, but to his surprise, Patricia walked in.

Patricia seemed a bit confused spotting Ellar. “What brings you here?” Thinking Nicole had arrived due to the sounds, she came to drop off some documents, not expecting to find Ellar instead.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3035-“I just wanted to check on Nicole,” Ellar explained, trying to appear composed.

Internally, his world wasn’t calm at all. Observing Patricia from a distance in the past few days brought him comfort, and seeing her well added to that. Now, being so close and talking to her, he couldn’t contain his emotions.

“Ms. Riddle should be here soon,” Patricia said, quickly regaining her composure.

After putting the papers on the desk, she turned and walked away. Ellar’s sudden appearance had surprised her, stirring up different feelings. Right now, all she wanted was to get away.

Coincidentally, Nicole arrived and encountered Patricia at the door.

“The documents are on the desk, Ms. Riddle. I’ll handle other matters,” Patricia reported.

“Sure.” Nicole noticed Patricia leaving in a bit of a hurry but didn’t pay it much mind and walked into the room.

As soon as Nicole saw Ellar, a realization struck her. ‘Oh, it’s because he’s here.’ “What brings you here?” Nicole asked Ellar.

“Good morning, Nicole.” Ellar immediately stood up and approached her.

“Hey, spill it.” Nicole calmly looked at him.

“Don’t you know why they’re worried?” Nicole asked with a meaningful tone.

Trying to downplay it, Ellar responded, “Not much, just been busy with work lately.” “Busy?” Nicole asked again, her tone carrying more weight.

Startled, Ellar hesitated. “Nicole, do you already know everything?”

He figured Nicole was already aware; otherwise, she wouldn’t be asking in this way.

With a glance, Nicole remarked, “To keep something unknown, best not to do it at all.”

Ellar understood what Nicole was implying. His voice softened. “I’m just concerned about Patricia.” “If you’re worried about her, why hesitate to see her?” Nicole questioned, a bemused expression on her face.

Ellar lowered his head. “I don’t want to complicate things for her or bring trouble.

I just want to be sure she’s happy.”

After all, Ellar had presumed Charlie was Patricia’s boyfriend, and he restrained himself from getting too close, fearing it might cause her distress.

Nicole arched an eyebrow slightly. “If that’s truly how you feel, shouldn’t you concentrate on rebuilding your own life? Rather than investing all your free time and energy in Patricia?”

Eliar’s face paled slightly, but he offered no response to Nicole’s words.

He understood Nicole was right, yet the longing to know how Patricia was doing lingered. Even if he could only watch her from a distance and make sure she was happy, it felt like enough.

Despite returning home with a bitter mood each time, a peculiar sense of happiness persisted within him.

Ellar feared his future life would be grim if he stop watching Patricia.

“Ah.” Nicole gently patted Ellar’s shoulder, understanding his thoughts. She felt a twinge of sympathy for this straightforward guy.

Nicole pondered, ‘How did he assume that Charlie and Patricia were a couple?’

Just because they’re a bit closer doesn’t necessarily mean they’re a couple.’ “For now, I can’t stop watching her. But in the future, when she gets married, I’ll hold back,” Ellar decided after considerable thought.

Nicole’s eyes narrowed slightly, sensing movement outside the door.

“Come in,” Nicole beckoned, but there was no immediate response. After a while, the secretary entered, saying, “Ms. Riddle, I brought some water.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3036-“Leave it,” Nicole told the secretary, her eyes fixed on the door. ‘Wasn’t that Patricia just now? So she must have heard what Ellar said.’ Once the secretary left, Nicole turned to Ellar and asked, “Are you really giving up? Don’t you want to give it another shot?”

Ellar shook his head. “It’s not that I don’t want to fight, but I can’t. If this is Patricia’s decision, I don’t want to complicate things for her. I just want her to be happy.”

Nicole sighed, saying, “Forget it. Sort it out yourself.” She figured if Patricia didn’t explain, there wasn’t much to say. She’d let Ellar figure things out on his own.

“What do you mean?” Ellar asked, a bit puzzled.

Nicole didn’t elaborate. She simply looked at Ellar and said, “You should go back to BayCorp.” “Okay.” Ellar checked the time and agreed, “Sure, I won’t

keep you from your work.” “If you’re really set on this decision, change your current life. If you’re unsure, then figure it out yourself,” Nicole advised before letting him go.

Outside Riddle Corporation, Ellar sat in the car but didn’t tell the chauffeur to move. Leaning back, he stared at the gate, deep in thought.

He sensed there might be more to Nicole’s words, but after careful thought, it seemed like there wasn’t anything extraordinary. Unable to unravel it, Ellar sighed and muttered to himself, “Let’s go.”

The car started, and Ellar drove off, unaware of a slender figure appearing in the lobby.

Patricia watched him leave, a mix of bitterness and heaviness in her heart. She had heard what he said to Nicole and initially thought to encourage him to give up. However, witnessing his desolate departure, she couldn’t find the words.

Touching her own cheek, Patricia bit her lip, then turned and walked toward the elevator.

Upstairs, Patricia entered Nicole’s office and updated her, “Ms. Riddle, the project is on track now. We’re just waiting for the raw materials to arrive. Once that happens, everything should be sorted.”

Nicole nodded. “Okay, keep an eye on it.”

Observing Patricia sticking to work, Nicole refrained from asking about personal matters. She felt it was best left unsaid for now.

However, Nicole couldn’t help but notice that Patricia seemed to be dealing with her own struggles, possibly linked to Ellar.

Nicole advised, “Considering the situation, they might be watchful, so be cautious.” “I get it,” Patricia cautiously responded. She understood Nicole’s implication; if Everett decided to cause trouble, they wouldn’t let it slide easily.

“Alright, carry on with your work,” Nicole nodded.

“Sure.” Patricia acknowledged and exited the office.

Returning her attention to the files, Nicole shook her head lightly, immersing herself in work once more.

At lunchtime, Lulu came to find Nicole.

“Patricia still not joining US today?” Nicole asked.

“Nah, she’s already out. Said she’s got something to deal with,” Lulu answered.

Nicole stood up. “Alright, let’s go.”

She thought Patricia might be handling things for the shipment; the dock needed someone overseeing it. Together, Lulu and Nicole left the office and headed to the restaurant across the street.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3037-Having ordered, Lulu and Nicole settled at their table, anticipating their meals.

“Is Ellar okay now?” Lulu asked, finally getting the chance to check in after a busy morning.

“He should be fine,” Nicole assured.

Lulu looked a bit surprised. “Should be?” Nicole shrugged. “Well, whether there’s an issue or not, it’s up to him.” “So it’s not sorted out yet,” Lulu sighed, understanding the situation.

Nicole smiled, reassuring Lulu, “Don’t worry. When the time comes, things will fall into place.” “Okay,” Lulu nodded, acknowledging there wasn’t much else they could do. She sensed that Ellar and Patricia had been through a lot, yet she wondered when they would fully embrace each other’s feelings.

Changing the subject, Lulu added, “Oh, by the way, Patricia mentioned this morning that the shipment has been sent out. It should arrive in a few days.

“Yeah, that’s probably why she left the office,” Nicole nodded.

“Oh, got it,” Lulu said, understanding. Patricia seemed pretty focused when she left earlier.

As they talked, their lunch arrived, and they carried on chatting while eating.

“Do you think we can handle things smoothly this time?” Lulu asked Nicole.

“I can only say we’ll give it our best shot,” Nicole sighed. Dealing with Everett was proving more complicated than before.

“I’m worried Everett might keep causing trouble,” Lulu frowned, uncertain of what mischief Everett had in mind.

“He’ll sabotage US again for sure. But what worries me more is that there might be something more behind these actions,” Nicole mused. Everett’s return and his focus on these minor disruptions seemed oddly suspicious.

“Are you suggesting he’s trying to divert our attention?” Lulu quickly caught onto Nicole’s point.

Nicole nodded, narrowing her eyes slightly. “It’s possible.”

Despite having ample time to deal with the situation, Nicole doubted that Everett had the luxury of time. If the Eastern Falcon sent him back to San Joto, it couldn’t be merely to establish a company and grow it slowly.

There had to be a more immediate agenda.

Lulu, puzzled, furrowed her brow and murmured, “Then what does he want to do?” “He won’t be up to any good,” Patricia’s voice came from nearby. Lulu looked up at her.

“Have you had lunch?” Lulu asked Patricia.

“Not yet. I knew you and Ms. Riddle were here, so I came over,” Patricia replied.

“Waiter, please take our orders,” Lulu called a waiter and ordered a meal for Patricia.

Once seated, Patricia updated Nicole, “Ms. Riddle, the preparations at the port are all set. We’re just waiting for the first batch of raw materials to arrive in three days.” “Good,” Nicole said, pleased with Patricia’s efficiency.

“Your speed is impressive. Once the first batch arrives, the others should follow smoothly. No need to stress about the project anymore,” Lulu added, sharing positive vibes.

Patricia replied seriously, “I’ll keep a close watch in the coming days. We can’t afford any problems with these batches; it would mess up the project timeline.”

“Okay, you’ve put in good work this morning. Let’s grab a bite,” Lulu suggested as lunch arrived.

After the meal, they left the restaurant and made their way back to the office. On the way, Nicole and Patricia exchanged a glance, both sensing someone watching them.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3038-“Ms. Riddle, you should head back. I’ll handle this,” Patricia whispered.

“Be careful,” Nicole cautioned, then entered Riddle Corporation building with Lulu.

Patricia went to the lobby but avoided heading upstairs like Nicole and Lulu.

Instead, she strolled toward the emergency exit and left through the side door, circling around to approach the main gate.

Now, Patricia had a clear view; indeed, someone had been following them, or more precisely, monitoring Nicole. Patricia’s eyes narrowed slightly as she discreetly concealed herself, waiting for these two individuals to leave before following suit.

When Patricia returned, it was close to the end of the workday.

“How was it?” Nicole asked Patricia.

“They’re Everett’s men. They probably haven’t found out our actions, so they sent someone to keep tabs on US,” Patricia said with a cold expression.

“So, does that mean our raw materials can arrive smoothly?” Lulu speculated, thinking that if Everett hadn’t discovered their movements and plans, there would be no one to obstruct or cause trouble.

“For now, there’s no problem,” Patricia replied. “And I’ve sent those two to the police, so they won’t be causing any trouble for a while.” “Awesome! No wonder it took you so long!” Lulu praised Patricia in admiration.

Shrugging, Patricia said, “Well, Everett chose some unreliable people. It was easy to find someone to take care of them after a little investigation.” “Ah, it seems we can relax and go home now,” Lulu sighed in relief.

Nicole also got up. “Let’s go.”

Outside Riddle Corporation, Nicole saw Jared’s car and waved to Lulu and Patricia. “Heading off,” she said.

“See you tomorrow,” Lulu waved back while looking for Spencer’s car.

“I’ll leave as well,” Patricia said, heading off.

Lulu looked around, finally spotting Spencer’s car. She smiled, waved, and walked towards him.

Meanwhile, Jared and Nicole’s car had already gone quite far.

Leaning back in her seat, Nicole saw Jared’s troubled expression. She reached up and smoothed the furrow between his eyebrows. “Don’t be so down. We can sort this out.”

Jared looked at her, holding her hand. “This is just the start.” “Yeah, but it’s okay,” Nicole shrugged. “I kind of hope he gets bolder. It’ll give me some leverage now.”

Whether Everett admitted his identity or insisted on being Lexter Wright, he would still be held accountable for his past actions.

Jared held her gently, speaking with deep meaning, “He won’t stay quiet, but he’ll be even more cunning than before.”

Nicole agreed, her eyes narrowing in thought, ‘No matter how sly he might be, he will get caught.’ Squeezing her shoulder in reassurance, Jared spoke earnestly, “If anything comes up, make sure to reach out to me.”

Nicole smiled, lifting her gaze to meet Jared's. "No need to stress. I've got Patricia, and even if I'm not as agile as before, I'm not a pushover either."

Jared playfully pinched her nose. "You're the most formidable." "Of course,"

Nicole replied with a proud and playful expression.

A soft smile appeared on Jared's face, and the atmosphere between them relaxed.

At home, Daniel and Gloria were both there.

"Are Nolan and Lana still out?" Nicole asked, noticing the kids' absence.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3039-"Stanley took them to the backyard," Gloria chuckled. "Said they wanted to check on Mrs. Wallace Sr. and Tia." "But Tia just brought them back from school, didn't she?" Nicole found it amusing.

"That's right. Tia brought them back, but they seem eager to play in the backyard," Gloria explained with a laugh.

"Let them be then," Nicole thought they could play for a while before returning.

"It's just us for dinner today. Let's not wait any longer; let's start," Daniel suggested.

The group gathered in the dining room.

"Nicole, did Ellar come to see you?" Gloria inquired.

"He did. Please assure Emma that Ellar is fine," Nicole responded.

After a moment of hesitation, Gloria gently asked, "Is there something difficult to talk about regarding Ellar? Why is nobody discussing it now? Does the silence mean it's serious?" "Mom, don't worry. He's okay," Nicole reassured Gloria with a smile.

"Really?" Gloria remained somewhat skeptical.

Nicole placed a serving of food in front of Gloria and said, “Just concentrate on eating. After the meal, give Emma a call. You’ll find out.” “Nicole is right. Let’s eat first,” Daniel added.

Observing Nicole’s calm demeanor, Gloria felt somewhat reassured, thinking perhaps they were overthinking things.

“Dad, how’s Grandpa been lately?” Now that Gloria was more at ease, Nicole changed the topic.

“I visit him with your uncle every day. He’s fine, so don’t worry,” Daniel assured her.

“That’s good,” Nicole said, and they continued discussing company matters and Everett.

Before they realized it, dinner was over.

“Mommy, Daddy,” Nolan and Lana returned, running over to Nicole and Jared.

Nicole patted their heads and asked, ‘ Did you have fun at Grandma Wallace’s?’

“Yes, a lot! We’re going again tomorrow,” Nolan and Lana excitedly shared stories with Nicole.

Gloria, giving them a quick glance, sat down and called Emma. After a short conversation, Nicole and Jared took Nolan and Lana upstairs.

After talking to Emma on the phone, Gloria felt completely at ease. “Emma said Eliar came home at the regular time today, looking much better. He seems fine.”

Daniel nodded in satisfaction, “Good, he’s more mature now.” “We can relax now,” Gloria smiled contentedly. Seeing her nephew, similar to her own, she couldn’t help but worry at times.

“Good that everything is fine. Now, Dexter won’t have to sigh anymore,” Daniel sighed.

“Alright, let’s go rest,” Gloria stood up, and Daniel followed her upstairs.

Upstairs in the rooms, Nolan and Lana were sharing stories with Nicole.

Jared's phone suddenly rang. After checking the number, he didn't answer immediately, telling Nicole, 'I need to take this call.'¹ "Okay," Nicole said, her gaze trailing Jared as he left. She pondered whose call it was and why Jared seemed bothered. 'What's going on?' Jared stepped out to take the call, gruffly saying, "Speak."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3040-"Mr. Johnston, there's an update," Max conveyed with a serious tone." Everett has taken charge of the Eastern Falcon, and some members are now following his lead." "How resourceful," Jared remarked, his tone icy. Everett's sudden return had triggered Jared's suspicions, and Max's investigation confirmed them.

"It's likely more of his men will come to San Joto soon. Should we prepare?"

"Max asked.

Understanding Max's concern, Jared advised, "Not yet. Let them come first. "

He believed that intercepting now might only lead to new replacements. Waiting would make it easier to identify the targets.

"Okay," Max agreed.

Jared added, "Get Charlie to have someone shadow Nicole. We can't afford any mistakes on her end."

After giving a few more orders, Jared hung up. Turning around, he found Nicole standing behind him. He reached up and smoothed her hair, saying,

"You caught all of that." "Yeah, I guess I've underestimated Everett," Nicole admitted, her expression darkening. Everett's capabilities were more significant than she thought. 'No wonder he returned so confidently. The recent subtle actions are clearly meant to divert our attention while secretly redeploying his men.' Fortunately, Jared had taken precautions and detected these moves before Everett's plans could fully materialize.

Holding her gently, Jared comforted, "Even if the real leader of the Eastern Falcon shows up, they won't be able to harm US."

Nicole bit her lip and suggested, "In that case, I think we should have Zane arrange another team to come over."

While Jared had some forces under his command, bringing them all to San Joto was impractical. Currently, only Charlie's team was here. If Zane arranged another team, it should be sufficient.

After sharing her thoughts, Nicole messaged Zane about the situation and her suggestion.

"Let's wait for Zane's reply," Nicole said and put away her phone. She took Jared's hand and added, "Come on, let's go spend time with the kids."

Jared's eyes softened, and he smiled. "Sure."

The following day, Nicole arrived at Riddle Corporation under brilliant sunshine.

As she settled in, the phone rang. She glanced at it before answering, "Zane."

"I've thought about your suggestion. I'll send a team over today," Zane's voice came through.

"Thanks," Nicole said.

Zane chuckled, "No need to be so polite. They won't only be working with you; they have other tasks too." "Other tasks?" Nicole asked cautiously. "Do they need my cooperation?" "They'll be going undercover with new identities. You just need to provide cover for them," Zane explained.

Nicole hesitated for a moment before asking, "If the mission needs me, just give me a heads up, okay?"

Zane laughed softly over the phone. "Don't worry. There will be times when we need you."

Nicole might not be as sharp in combat anymore, but her skills and smarts were still intact. Zane had let her retire, so others would take care of the main missions.

Zane just wanted her to enjoy a peaceful and simple life again.

"Sure thing," Nicole quickly agreed before ending the call.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3041-A series of knocks echoed as Lulu and Patricia entered. “Nicole, the documents,” Lulu said, placing them down.

“Leave them here,” Nicole instructed.

“Ms. Riddle, was that...” Patricia hesitated.

Nicole calmly replied, “Zane. He’ll send someone over.” “Just for Everett?”

Patricia was surprised. She couldn’t believe they had to go to such lengths just for Everett.

“Everett is just the start,’ Nicole added with a meaningful tone. Or rather, Everett was just a catalyst for a real investigation to address the Eastern Falcon issue once and for all.

“Just inform me if you need assistance, Ms. Riddle,” Patricia said, her tone turning more serious.

“Don’t fret, even if there are missions, they won’t assign US anything too critical,” Nicole said, lifting her gaze to Patricia with a gentle expression.

“Yes,” Patricia respectfully replied.

As Nicole watched Patricia leave, she opened the documents and resumed her work.

Two days flew by. The initial batch of raw materials had safely reached the port and was stored in Warehouse 3.

Patricia reported, “The second batch will arrive tomorrow, and I’ll be overseeing it.” “Good,” Nicole said, a hint of satisfaction in her eyes.

“Finally, the issue is sorted. The upcoming shipments will be on time, and the project won’t face any delays,” Lulu said joyfully.

Nicole nodded, “Have the engineering department keep a close eye on the project.” “Sure, I’ll remind them,” Lulu agreed.

“Ms. Riddle, I’ll head straight to the port tomorrow morning and stay until everything is stored in the warehouse before coming back to report to you,”

Patricia said.

“Okay,” Nicole agreed.

“Then I’ll get back to work,” Patricia said, turning to leave the office.

Observing Patricia’s departure, Lulu turned to Nicole and remarked, “Hey, do you feel like Patricia has changed a bit these past few days?” “Like what?”

Nicole asked, slightly furrowing her brow, as she hadn’t noticed.

Lulu thought for a moment and said, “It’s not exactly a change, or perhaps it’s more accurate to say she’s reverted to how she was before.”

It seemed Patricia had grown as indifferent as when she first arrived, with work appearing to be her sole focus.

Nicole’s eyes narrowed, as Lulu’s observation reminded her that Patricia had indeed been acting this way lately. However, given the surge in workload, Nicole had assumed it was natural for Patricia to be more engrossed in work, so she hadn’t paid much attention.

Lulu bit her lip and asked, “You don’t think she and Ellar have really called it quits, do you?” Feeling it would be a shame if that were the case, she pondered, ‘Maybe we should do something.’ Noticing Lulu’s thoughts, Nicole advised, “Let’s leave this matter for them to handle.”

In Nicole’s perspective, matters of the heart were best left for the individuals involved to navigate on their own.

“I just think it’s a pity if there’s no progress in their relationship,” Lulu sighed.

“If they’re meant to be for each other, they won’t miss out on each other,” Nicole said with a gentle smile.

“You’re right,” Lulu nodded in agreement. “I just feel sorry for them, but I won’t do anything.”

After all, no one could really figure out what Patricia was thinking, and Lulu didn’t want to make things awkward for everyone involved.

“Go on and get busy,” Nicole said with a cheerful smile.

“Okay,” said Lulu, turning to leave as well.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3042-In Nicole’s quiet office, she was sorting through many papers during a busy time.

Over at SeaQuartet Holdings, an assistant rushed into Mr. Wright’s office, blurting, “Mr. Wright, about the port...” “Calm down. Just tell me clearly,” Everett said, a bit annoyed.

After a moment to collect himself, the assistant shared, looking serious,” We just found out Riddle Corporation’s materials from abroad are stored in Johnston Group’s special warehouse.”

Everett went pale.

Before this, he was struggling to understand why he couldn’t get updates on the material stuff. He thought Jared was helping Nicole, and he was sure she was depending on Jared for more help. So, Everett had a plan to mess up Jared’s support later.

But, surprise! Nicole had it covered. She and Jared were working together smoothly.

“Mr. Wright, what should we do next?” the assistant asked seriously.

“Check all the port records. Figure out when Nicole’s other shipments are coming,” Everett said. He was sure moving such a big load couldn’t happen all at once.

“Got it,” the assistant agreed.

Everett looked kinda mean when he asked in a deep voice, “Have our people shown up?” “They’re here and sorted,” the assistant said.

“Good. Once they’re settled, let them start working,” Everett said, sounding cold but satisfied.

The assistant agreed and then left.

Everett’s expression darkened. He seemed lost in thought, like his mind was going somewhere deep.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a beautiful array of colors across the sky, Nicole and Lulu made their way to the elevator, signaling the end of another day.

“Why did Patricia head out early? It doesn’t seem like her to have other plans,”

Lulu inquired, her voice tinged with confusion.

“She mentioned feeling a bit restless, so she decided to head to the port earlier than planned,” Nicole shared.

Lulu raised her eyebrows in surprise. “Why, though? The ship isn’t here until tomorrow morning, right?” “Guess she thinks she’ll rest easier knowing everything’s in place,” Nicole reasoned.

Lulu sighed, a hint of resignation in her voice. “She’s really pushing herself, even more than usual.”

Nicole offered a reassuring smile. “Let’s just give her some space. It might just be a phase that’ll pass soon enough.”

Emotions always seek a way out.

“Alright, I’m off,” Lulu announced as they stepped outside the company premises, spotting Spencer’s car. She waved to Nicole, “See you tomorrow.”

“Take care,” Nicole smiled, returning the wave before she made her way toward Jared’s car.

Over at the port, Patricia had wrapped up all the necessary preparations and entrusted two individuals with the oversight duties. “Stay alert tonight. Should anything out of the ordinary happen, I need to be informed without delay.” “Yes, captain,” they answered in perfect harmony.

Patricia halted for a moment, “Remember, I’m no longer your captain.”

The two exchanged puzzled looks, then shrugged. “Old habits die hard, so well just keep calling you captain, if that’s alright with you.” “Yeah, captain,” they echoed, a hint of camaraderie in their voices.

Patricia offered them a brief nod, accepting their gesture.

“Everyone else is dismissed for the day. Make sure to be back here bright and early tomorrow,” Patricia directed.

“Understood.” The group quickly gathered their belongings, readying themselves to head out.

Patricia took a moment to look around, issuing a few last-minute instructions to the duo who would stay through the night, preparing to leave herself. But just as she turned to go, a glimpse of movement caught her eye—two figures swiftly moving in the shadows.

With her expression hardening, Patricia calmly instructed those nearby, “Act naturally and disperse as if everything is normal.” “Got it.” With a sense of urgency yet maintaining a facade of calm, they followed Patricia’s lead, feigning departure while on high alert.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3043—Following Patricia’s lead, the group dispersed, with a few genuinely departing while two covertly shadowed Patricia, tracking the elusive figures.

“Captain, do you think those could be Everett’s men?” one of them quietly conjectured.

Patricia let out a derisive snort. “Only one way to find out—follow them.”

At this juncture, Everett was the prime suspect in their minds.

Mid-conversation, Patricia’s phone buzzed. Casting a quick glance at the screen, she promptly ended the call.

“Captain, should we proceed? We’ll keep you in the loop,” another team member offered, ready to spring into action.

Patricia hesitated briefly before deciding, “No, let’s stick together.”

The call she’d ignored was from Martin, likely wondering why she hadn’t shown up at his lab yet. She deemed it inappropriate to delve into explanations then and there, planning to address it later.

Upon Patricia’s arrival at the lab, it was evident Martin and Cindy were growing restless.

Spotting Patricia, Cindy expressed her concern, “Any difficulties on your way here?” “Just tying up some loose ends at work,” Patricia answered, deliberately vague.

Martin eyed Patricia with a hint of concern, “You know, you ought to be taking it easier these days.”

Martin was aware that Patricia’s reference to ‘work’ wasn’t merely her day-to-day duties at Riddle Corporation; it hinted at something more covert, likely a mission. However, with Cindy in the room, details couldn’t be openly discussed.

Patricia caught Martin’s look and reassured him, “Don’t worry, I’m handling it.”

Seeing Patricia’s assurance, Martin didn’t press the issue, instead helping her get settled for her treatment.

After examining Patricia, Martin noted, “The injury on your face has improved significantly. I expect it will be fully healed soon.”

Patricia responded with gratitude, “Thank you, Dr. Wyance.”

Martin inwardly sighed, acknowledging Patricia’s resilience, “It’s also thanks to your own effort. Not everyone can endure the hardships you have, to bear such burdens.”

Patricia bit her lip slightly, her thoughts heavy with the realization that Ellar had borne the greatest pain for her.

“Here, drink some water,” Cindy offered, handing a cup of water to Patricia.

“Thank you,” Patricia said, accepting the cup and taking a slow sip.

Martin advised Patricia, “Although you look better now, don’t push yourself too hard. You need to rest.” “Yes, I understand,” Patricia replied softly.

“Alright, it’s time for you to head back.” “Okay.” Patricia got up and left the lab.

“She doesn’t seem as comfortable as Ellar might hope,” Cindy sighed.

“We shouldn’t get involved in their personal issues,” Martin remarked thoughtfully, his thoughts adding, ‘Patricia and Ellar’s situation is for them to resolve.’ “So, they have their issues... What about US?” Cindy turned to

Martin, her eyes searching his, hinting at a deeper conversation about their own relationship.

“Let’s call it a day,” Martin deflected, looking away.

Cindy, not willing to let the moment pass again, stepped in front of Martin, her gaze intense. “Martin, you know that’s not what I’m asking about.”

With a sigh, Martin began, “Cindy, after all this time, you understand that we…”

“Stop,” Cindy cut him off quickly. Pausing to collect her thoughts, she finally said, “I’m heading off now.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3044-ricia to ponder Everett’s motives.

“Captain, Nicole is here,” someone quietly informed Patricia.

Swiftly turning, Patricia indeed spotted Nicole making her way toward them. She quickly approached to greet her: “Ms. Riddle, what brings you here today?”

“Was everything quiet last night?” Nicole inquired, her expression marked by a subtle concern.

Patricia had briefed Nicole on the previous night’s events, but with no further developments by morning, Nicole’s concern had prompted her to personally check on the situation.

Noticing the team’s heightened state of readiness, she deduced that Everett’s group had yet to make their move.

“They haven’t made a move yet. We’re unsure of their intentions, but I’ve instructed everyone to remain on high alert,” said Patricia.

Nicole gave a nod of approval. “Alright. Everyone, be careful.”

Acknowledging her advice, they all intensified their efforts to stay concealed.

Nicole then led Patricia to a more secluded area for a conversation. “Has there really been no sign of them since yesterday?” “It’s strange, indeed,” Patricia admitted, her expression one of concern.

“Do you suspect it might be a trap?” Nicole whispered.

Patricia, with a hint of confusion, shared her thoughts, “I’ve mulled over the trap theory, but given how yesterday’s encounter with those two was purely coincidental, it doesn’t entirely fit if it’s a trap. They weren’t there to be discovered by US on purpose.” “That does add a layer of complexity,” Nicole acknowledged, her gaze sharpening as she considered the implications. ‘It’s not a trap if they didn’t intentionally let themselves get caught. But why haven’t they made a move yet?’ She pondered, the wheels turning in her mind. If it wasn’t for that reason, the only other explanation she could think of was that Everett planned to sabotage those raw materials.

As the thought crossed her mind, Nicole’s expression became more serious.

“When is our ship due to arrive?” “In about half an hour,” Patricia responded, her expression suddenly changing. “You mean…” ‘Everett must be targeting the cargo on our ship!’ Patricia realized, a chill of realization running through her.

‘The goods in the warehouse are too well-protected for Everett’s team to directly tamper with.’ It dawned on her that Everett might consider the upcoming shipment a viable target to undermine Riddle Corporation. After all, choosing a more accessible target would be the more practical approach.

Everything made sense now, and Patricia was hit with a wave of frustration for not seeing this possibility earlier.

‘I’ll take some people over now,’ Patricia declared, poised to act.

“Where are you going?” Nicole asked, holding her back.

“We have motorboats nearby; I’ll take a crew to scout the area.” Patricia was determined. “If Everett’s forces are indeed preparing an ambush at sea, we might still have time to intercept them. But we need to move fast, or it could be too late.”

After a brief pause, Nicole gave her consent, albeit with a caution, "Then be careful. And remember, if it gets too dangerous, there's no shame in pulling back."

The possibility of compromising the shipment was serious, but not at the cost of their safety. "We can always find another way around any issue with the raw materials. I just don't want to see you hurt," Nicole added, her concern evident.

Understanding the gravity of Nicole's words, Patricia felt a mix of resolve and gratitude. "Ms. Riddle, don't worry, I'll be cautious," she reassured, her voice steady, betraying the firmness of her resolve.

"Let's go." Patricia rose with determination, swiftly gathering her team to follow her lead.

As they departed, Nicole watched intently, her gaze sharpening with a mix of concern and resolve, "Please come back safely."

Once Patricia and her team were on their way, several motorboats darted across the water, heading toward the anticipated path of the cargo ship, cutting through the sea with urgency.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3045-When Patricia got there, she saw the big cargo ship just sitting in the sea. It looked like there was a fight going on.

"Captain, look! A speedboat," someone said, pointing on the water.

Patricia checked it out and saw some speedboats hanging around. Putting two and two together, she said firmly, "Quick, go over there, get on the ship.

Something's not right." "Got it," they said, rushing to the cargo ship and jumping on board.

They followed the sounds and saw two groups fighting, the same ones they had tracked the day before.

"Let's jump in and help," Patricia said, taking charge and leading her team into the fight...

Ten minutes passed.

With Patricia and her team lending a hand, they managed to calm down the fight.

“Thanks for your help,” the ‘crew’ said.

“No need to thank US. Take charge of your people and head to the port,”

Patricia said casually, guiding her team to find a spot to rest.

Given the circumstances, using the cargo ship for the return trip was their only option.

The ‘crew’ regarded Patricia with respect. It was evident they recognized her as part of Nicole’s team.

They suspected Patricia was aware of their real identity, explaining why she entrusted them with handling their own people.

The cargo ship soon reached the shore.

While workers started unloading, Patricia sorted things out and then joined Nicole on the way back to Riddle Corporation.

In the car, Patricia inquired, “Those crew members on the ship... Did you send them?” Nicole seemed confused, asking, “What people?”

It dawned on Patricia, and she briefed Nicole about the situation with the fake crew members trying to escort them.

“Sounds like Zane’s work,” Nicole said, a small smile on her lips.

It turned out Zane’s arrangement was short of five people, and they happened to show up like this.

“If I hadn’t gone today, things might still have been okay,” Patricia mused.

Nicole gave Patricia a gentle pat on the shoulder, remarking, “Even though things might have been okay without you, your help made it smoother. You did a good job.” “It wasn’t that tough,” Patricia replied, shaking her head. She felt thankful for those individuals. Without them, they might have arrived too late, or even if they made it in time, it might not have been resolved so easily.

Nicole noticed Patricia's arm and advised, "Once we're back, have your wound looked at. If it's bad, consider going to the hospital." "It's nothing, just a scratch. I can handle it," Patricia reassured, not bothered as she glanced at her wound.

To her, it was genuinely a minor issue.

Meanwhile, Everett got word of the mission's failure, his anger apparent on his face.

"Mr. Wright, we didn't expect Patricia to lead a team onto the cargo ship," the assistant explained, frustrated. If they had known, they would have sent more people.

"A bunch of useless fools!" Everett seethed, his frustration evident. 'We messed up a great chance. Nicole will be super careful next time.' "Yeah," the assistant agreed quietly, not wanting to add more.

Everett stared at the assistant and asked coldly, "Where are they now?"

"Captured." The assistant's voice was so low it was almost inaudible.

Everett swiped his hand, making the papers fall off the desk.

"Mr. Wright, what do we do now?" the assistant asked, looking scared but having to keep going.