

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3046-3077

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3046-Everett looked really frustrated, his eyes showing he didn't like what was happening.

Staring meanly at his assistant, Everett said in a cold, loud voice, "Stop all of Nicole's supply lines." He thought if they couldn't stop her from getting her stuff, at least they could stop her from getting more.

"But, urn, it might be too late," the assistant said hesitantly. They didn't expect Nicole's moves, and now it seemed too late to do anything.

"Try anyway," Everett's face got darker as he looked at the assistant.

To him, things weren't decided yet; there was still a chance. He really couldn't let Nicole get ahead.

"Okay," the assistant didn't say more and left quickly.

Everett got up and walked slowly to the window, staring at the horizon.' Nicole Riddle, what I lost, I'll get back step by step. Let's see.' Nicole and Patricia returned to the office.

While Patricia took care of her wounds, Lulu stayed close to Nicole, asking with concern, "What happened? How did she get hurt?" "There was a problem with the cargo ship; Patricia took care of it," Nicole explained shortly.

Lulu sighed, feeling sorry.

After a bit, Patricia came back with her wounds fixed, only to see Ellar had arrived.

"What happened to your arm?" he asked, quickly taking hold of Patricia's arm when he saw her injury.

Patricia calmly pulled her arm away, saying, "It's nothing." "Ms. Riddle, if there's nothing else, I'll get back to work," Patricia said and walked away.

"Hey," Ellar tried to follow Patricia but was halted by Nicole.

“Ellar, what brings you here?” Nicole could tell that Patricia was deliberately avoiding him.

Stopped by Nicole, Ellar gritted his teeth, composed himself, and turned to her, saying, “Nicole, it’s about some work stuff.” “Let’s talk inside,” Nicole said, heading into her office.

Ellar followed her in, and Lulu, not wanting to miss anything, entered too.

“What’s the matter?” Nicole asked after sitting down.

“I got a project proposal, but something seems off. I thought you could check it out,” Ellar handed a document to Nicole.

He really came for work and didn’t expect to find Patricia hurt.

“Sure, I’ll check it out. I’ll let you know if there’s anything,” Nicole said, signaling for Ellar to go.

Lulu rolled her eyes, saying, “Did he actually come just for work?” “At first, yes.

But things changed,” Nicole replied, finding it somewhat amusing.

Lulu glanced at the document Nicole was holding, asking, “So, what did Ellar mean exactly?” “Let me check first,” Nicole said, opening the document.

After looking through it, she handed the document to Lulu, saying, “There’s something strange here. Get someone to quietly investigate this.” “Okay,” Lulu said, her expression turning more serious as she took the document.

“Don’t make it a big deal until we have more information,” Nicole advised Lulu.

“I won’t,” Lulu assured, holding the document as she left.

Nicole’s expression darkened a bit, thinking about how much Ellar had grown through everything he’d been through.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3047The proposal seemed perfect at first glance, but its perfection was what made it suspicious.

Nicole thought, 'Let's wait for Lulu's investigation. In times like these, being cautious is always wise.' After leaving Nicole's office, Ellar went straight to find Patricia.

"Do you need something?" Patricia asked, maintaining a professional calm.

"What happened to your arm?" Ellar pressed, concerned, wondering, 'How can she get hurt doing office work?' "It's nothing," Patricia instinctively moved her arm under the table, trying to keep it hidden.

Ellar moved closer to Patricia, giving her a look. "Hey, Patricia, don't stress.

I tried to stay away so you could have a chill and happy life without me."

"I'm okay," Patricia tried to calm herself, making it seem like everything was cool.

Ellar softly took Patricia's arm, checking the injury. "Does this seem 'okay' to you?" "Just a small injury," Patricia said, trying to act like it was no big deal.

Inside, though, her heart was all over the place, torn between wanting space from Ellar and being afraid that any move might spill her feelings.

"Patricia, if you're having trouble looking after yourself, I might just stick around, you know, be a part of your life," Ellar said, his tone sort of sounding like a warning.

He couldn't really express how hard it was for him to stay away, not catching sight of her, holding back the urge to shadow her. Many times, he came close to giving in, just wanting to quietly check on her, but he always managed to resist.

He wished her safety, happiness, and well-being, wanting her to have her own life undisturbed.

Patricia was so surprised by his words that her eyes got wide, and her mouth opened a bit, but no words came out.

"Tell me, how exactly did you hurt your arm?" Ellar tried to keep his voice calm as he asked.

With a hard swallow, Patricia's voice was faint as she said, "Can you step back a bit?"

Swallowing hard, Patricia's voice was as faint as a mosquito's buzz, "Can you step back a bit?"

Only then did Ellar realize how close he was to Patricia. He naturally took a couple of steps back, putting some space between them.

"It was just an accident during a mission, nothing serious now," Patricia explained, then looked at Ellar, "You don't have to worry about me. What could possibly happen to me while I'm with Ms. Riddle?" "I..." Ellar was briefly lost for words, realizing that Nicole wouldn't let Patricia take unnecessary risks.

"If you came here to talk about work, and since you're done, you should probably go back. And I have work to do as well," Patricia dismissed him with a cool gaze.

Somewhat choked up, Ellar could only say, "Okay."

Without lifting her head, Patricia gathered some documents.

Seeing her quiet, Ellar took a deep look at Patricia and said, "Take care of yourself." After saying that, he turned and walked away with heavy steps.

Only then did Patricia raise her head to watch him leave, her eyes full of a mix of emotions.

A pang of sadness hit Patricia's heart, and her hand unconsciously clenched, accidentally tugging on her arm wound.

"Ouch," the sharp pain brought Patricia back to reality.

'Maybe it's for the best. He deserves someone who can have a calm and happy life with him till they're old. Surely, he'll find that person and have a loving and joyful life forever.' After leaving Patricia's office, Ellar couldn't help but clutch his chest. He had been so worked up just now, almost losing his cool in front of Patricia.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3048-Ellar thought to himself, 'Patricia doesn't like it when I show too much concern, Maintaining some distance is

wiser.' He cast a final glance back, carrying the weight of his concern for Patricia.

Despite his worries, Ellar recognized the importance of not overstaying his presence. He resolved to find excuses to visit her more frequently in the days ahead.

Later that day, following lunch, Nicole, Lulu, and Patricia had just made their way back to the office.

The sudden ring of Lulu's phone broke the silence. She recognized the caller ID immediately and picked up, asking, "What's the status?"

"Really? Okay, got it."

After ending the call, Lulu turned to Nicole with a grave expression and confirmed, "Just as you suspected."

Nicole, with a somber look, suggested, "Let's discuss this in my office," and led the way.

Lulu and Patricia followed her in. Lulu reported immediately, "There's indeed something fishy about that project. The person behind it is Everett." "Everett again?" Patricia's face turned pale as she wondered, 'Why is he targeting Ellar again?' "What's he trying to do?" Nicole pressed Lulu for answers.

Lulu, visibly frustrated, revealed, "Our investigation shows that the company behind the proposal is just a shell company, with Everett orchestrating the whole scheme. He's likely aiming to take down BayCorp." "But what does he gain from BayCorp's downfall?" Patricia was confused.' Could Everett be planning to take over BayCorp himself? That seems farfetched.' Nicole, with a hint of disdain, speculated, 'He's probably targeting the Riddle Corporation. BayCorp is just the first step.'

She knew Everett had been out of the loop in San Joto for too long, underestimating Ellar's progress. 'Had it been Ellar from before, Everett might have stood a chance. Unfortunately for him, times have changed.' "So, you're suggesting that if Everett manages to succeed now, he might go after DillCorp, NandoCorp, and eventually target US?" Patricia's concern deepened.

“His ambitions are clearly grand, but it’s questionable if he actually has the means to achieve them,” Lulu remarked, her voice laced with scorn.

Nicole’s gaze sharpened as she began to formulate a plan.

“You have a plan?” Patricia, picking up on Nicole’s thoughtful expression, felt compelled to inquire.

“Lulu, go and...” Nicole started, her mind racing with strategies to counter Everett’s moves.

“Ms. Riddle, is this really okay?” Patricia voiced her worries, concerned that if Everett caught wind of their actions, their chances of succeeding could dwindle.

Nicole shrugged, her gaze lifting to meet Patricia’s, “The next move is up to you.’ “Me?” Patricia was taken aback.

“Yes, you. I need you to go to El I ar, fill him in on our strategy, and seek his collaboration,” Nicole directed with clear intent.

“But...” Patricia hesitated, troubled by the thought of going to Ellar.

Nicole, noting Patricia’s hesitation, offered an alternative, “Or you can switch tasks with Lulu if that makes you more comfortable.”

Ultimately, it boiled down to just two tasks that required coordination between them.

With a resigned sigh, Patricia conceded, “I’ll go now.”

She knew deep down that if she proposed swapping tasks with Lulu, Lulu would likely decline. It was merely a professional visit; she reassured herself that she could handle it.

Once Patricia and Lulu had departed, Nicole’s expression turned serious. She picked up her phone, dialed Preston’s number, and warned, “Everett has begun to act; you need to be cautious as well.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3049-“Gott it,” Preston replied.

“If things don’t go smoothly on our end, he might come after you, so be prepared,” Nicole added.

Preston paused briefly before responding, “Okay, I’ll be careful.”

Continuing, Preston mentioned, “Regarding the task you assigned me, there’s some progress.” “Go on,” Nicole said softly, hoping it might aid their current situation.

“There’s someone named Jerry close to him, his personal assistant.

“Jerry is the one helping him with these schemes.

“If we can find a way to hack into Jerry’s computer, we should have a comprehensive understanding of his next moves,” Preston explained, laying out his plan with a hint of optimism in his voice.

Nicole thought to herself, ‘If that’s the case, they wouldn’t have to worry about whatever Everett plans next.’ She asked, “Does he seem like a tough nut to crack? Are you sure you can handle it?” “I’ll be as careful as possible,” Preston assured her.

He understood Nicole’s implication; if the success rate was low, it was better not to act rashly to avoid alarming their opponent.

“Alright, if you encounter any issues, you can also come to me,” Nicole said before hanging up.

Nicole’s expression darkened, and the atmosphere around her grew colder. The very thought of Everett’s return, with intentions not just against the Crests but to dismantle the entire Riddle Corporation, was a challenge she accepted silently.

‘Let him try,’ she thought, her resolve as firm as the setting sun on the horizon.

As dusk embraced the city, Nicole stepped out of her workplace, her day’s burdens momentarily lifting. Jared was there to pick her up, faithful and punctual as ever.

“Did you wait long?” Nicole asked upon entering the car, noticing a document by Jared’s side.

“Not at all,” Jared said, putting away the document before looking at Nicole, “Grandpa wants to see you.” “Grandpa!” Nicole was momentarily confused.

Jared gently stroked her hair, “I mean my grandpa.” “Oh,” Nicole said, feeling slightly uneasy as she hadn’t realized immediately.

“Also, I’ve asked Charlie to pick Nolan and Lana up. We’ll head straight there,”

Jared said, then instructed Max, “Drive.” “Yes, sir,” Max replied, starting the car.

After a while, they arrived at the Johnston family manor.

Nolan and Lana had just arrived as well and ran over when they saw Nicole and Jared getting out of the car.

“Daddy, Mommy.”

Nicole affectionately touched their heads and smiled, “Let’s go in.” “Okay.”

Holding Nicole’s hand, Nolan and Lana followed into the mansion.

They greeted Maximillian politely upon seeing him.

Maximillian’s face lit up with a loving smile. “Come, let me have a look at you.”

Nolan and Lana quickly made their way to the couch.

Nicole and Jared followed and greeted Maximillian.

“Please, take a seat,” Maximillian said with a smile.

After everyone had taken their seats, Maximillian initiated the conversation with a light tone, “It’s nothing serious. I just wanted to have you all come back for a meal together.” “We’ve been too busy lately, not having come to visit you,”

Nicole admitted, her voice carrying a hint of guilt.

“I know you’re busy,” Maximillian responded, waving his hand dismissively, indicating he wasn’t upset but merely wished for their company.

He had inquired Jared about their schedules today and, upon discovering they had some free time, extended the invitation.

“Sir, dinner is ready,” the butler approached and informed them softly.

“Let’s eat,” Maximillian invited.

As they settled into their seats and took in the spread before them, the array of delicious meals sparked a wave of emotion. Maximillian had gone out of his way to ensure the kitchen prepared their favorite dishes, a thoughtful gesture that deeply touched everyone present.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3050-“Thank you,” Nicole expressed her gratitude.

“Let’s dig in,” Maximillian said with affection.

During dinner, Maximillian turned his attention to Jared, concern etching his features. “I heard you’ve been quite busy recently. I was thinking of sending someone to help you out.” “We don’t need it for now,” Jared responded calmly, his voice steady and reassuring. “We can still manage.”

Maximillian’s expression shifted to a slight frown. Despite not venturing out much, he remained well-informed about the happenings beyond his immediate surroundings. The situation, as he understood it, was somewhat complicated, and his concern for them was palpable.

“We already have someone helping US. Don’t worry,” Nicole reassured Maximillian with a gentle smile.

Seeing both of them insisting, Maximillian could only agree, “Alright then.”

Then, looking at Jared, Maximillian hesitated before mentioning Everett, seemingly cautious because of Nicole.

“He has already shown his ambitions. We’ll be on our guard against him,” Nicole said, her expression turning slightly serious.

She understood the reason behind Maximillian’s hesitation, but these concerns were not something new to her.

“Good, as long as you’re prepared,” Maximillian nodded, his worry evident. He trusted their capabilities and believed they would be fine as long as they were prepared.

After dinner and spending some time playing, Nicole and Jared, along with Nolan and Lana, left the Johnston family manor.

It was quite late, and Nolan and Lana fell asleep on the way.

Looking at her two children, Nicole’s eyes softened with affection.

Jared gently held Nicole’s hand and whispered, “Everett has started to act, and it’s likely going to get even crazier from here.” “Got it,” Nicole’s gaze deepened slightly. “He’s already making moves against Ellar. It seems none of the other subsidiaries will be spared.”

It appeared that Everett had returned with the intention of ensnaring Riddle Corporation and its subsidiaries in one fell swoop.

“Warn everyone to be cautious.” A glint of cold determination flashed in Jared’s eyes as he spoke.

“Yes, all have been notified,” Nicole responded.

Jared tightened his grip on her hand, a silent message of support and shared resolve passing between them.

Nicole couldn’t help but smile at Jared’s concern, her mood lightening. “Don’t be like that. I think our life right now is pretty good.”

Indeed, with him by her side, surrounded by family and friends, the present complexities seemed trivial compared to the isolation and challenges she faced on Crescent Island.

“You deserve an even better life,” Jared insisted, pulling Nicole close in a comforting embrace.

“It will happen, and soon,” Nicole said, raising her eyebrows at Jared with confidence in her eyes.

After all, it was just Everett; even with the support of the Eastern Falcon, he couldn’t do whatever he wanted in San Joto.

Some time later, they made their way back to the Riddle residence.

Most of the lights in the mansion were off, leaving only the living room and hallway lights on for them.

Nicole and Jared, carrying the sleeping Nolan and Lana, took them to their rooms before going to rest themselves.

The next day was sunny and bright.

After Jared dropped Nicole off at the company, he left.

Watching his car drive away, Nicole turned and entered the building.

“Ms. Riddle,” Patricia approached, reporting in a low voice, “I’ve informed Ellar.” “Good,” Nicole nodded, pleased.

“I wonder how Lulu is doing?” Patricia asked, slightly hesitant.

Lulu’s voice then followed, “Don’t worry, everything went smoothly on my end.”

“There she is,” Nicole turned to see Lulu approaching with a triumphant look on her face.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3051-Mission accomplished!’ Lulu handed a document to Nicole.

After receiving the document, Nicole said, ‘Keep an eye on the follow-up.’ “Will do,” Lulu happily agreed.

After discussing work, everyone returned to their offices.

Nicole, sitting down and going through the document Lulu gave her, nodded slightly in approval.

Everything was arranged properly; now, it all depended on Ellar.

Meanwhile, Ellar had gone to meet with the potential partners.

“I’ve reviewed the project proposal and find it very promising, so I’m here today to discuss the specifics. If there are no issues, we can sign the contract,” Ellar said directly.

“With that said, let’s hope for a fruitful collaboration,” the other party responded with a smile.

“Let’s review the documents first,” Ellar suggested, handing over the prepared documents.

After a thorough review, the other party expressed satisfaction: “There are no issues at all.” “In that case, let’s proceed with signing the contract,” Ellar presented the contract.

The other party was momentarily surprised, then laughed heartily, “I didn’t expect you to be so well-prepared.” “I can’t resist a good project,” Ellar said.

“Naturally, I wanted to finalize it as soon as possible.” “Then let’s sign,” the other party said, already signing their name on the contract.

After Ellar signed as well, he handed a copy to the other party and bid farewell, “Pleasant cooperation.” “Let me walk you out.” “No need.”

After leaving, Ellar glanced at the contract in his hand, a satisfied smirk playing on his lips.

Armed with the contract, he made his way to the Riddle Corporation, where he handed it over to Nicole.

Upon reviewing it, Nicole expressed her approval with a nod, “This will do.”

“Nicole, are you sure Everett won’t notice anything?” Ellar asked, somewhat worried. Although his task had been successfully completed, he wasn’t sure how easy Everett would be to deal with.

“It doesn’t matter,” Nicole shrugged, her primary goal being to prevent any loss to BayCorp.

As long as that was achieved, everything else was a bonus. If they could kill two birds with one stone, great; if not, there was no harm done.

“What should I do next?” Ellar inquired further.

Nicole glanced at Ellar and responded with a smile, "Just get ready for it." "For this project?" Ellar was surprised. Aware of the project's challenges, he wondered, 'What's there to prepare?' "Don't worry, I won't let this project fail," she assured him. After all, it was still a very promising project.

"Oh, got it," Ellar didn't press further, sincerely agreeing. He figured if Nicole said it would be fine, then he just needed to focus on his part.

"Alright, if there's nothing else, you can go back," Nicole returned the documents to Ellar.

"I'll be off then. Remember to call me if anything comes up," Ellar said before leaving Nicole's office.

After leaving, he planned to head out but hesitated for a moment before making his way to Patricia's office.

"Can I help you?" Oddly, Patricia felt nervous seeing Ellar. The memory of their last encounter lingered; when Ellar took charge, she found herself somewhat unable to resist.

Ellar glanced at her and then asked, "How's your injury?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3052-"It's much better," Patricia responded softly.

Ellar frowned. "You haven't changed this bandage at all, have you? You haven't redressed the wound."

Patricia was momentarily taken aback, her voice even softer, "It's really okay."

Indeed, she hadn't changed it, but that was because the wound wasn't serious.

It had been properly treated yesterday, and it would be fully healed in a couple of days.

Ellar, however, wasn't satisfied with her brushing it off and fetched a first-aid kit to help Patricia redress the wound.

"Really. I'm fine," Patricia instinctively tried to stop Ellar but found herself being held even tighter.

Holding her arm tight, Ellar said seriously, “Stay still.”

Feeling a bit uneasy, Patricia reluctantly replied, “I can manage on my own. ” If the dressing really needed changing, she preferred doing it herself.

“I already said, don’t move.” Ellar had unwrapped the bandage. Seeing the still slightly red wound, even after treatment, he frowned. ‘If not taken care of well, it could get infected.’ After removing the bandage, Ellar took out a cleaning swab and started to clean the wound.

Watching his careful actions, Patricia unconsciously bit her lip, her feelings all mixed up.

“You’re injured and still pushing yourself so hard. Can’t you take a break?” Ellar muttered while treating the wound, his tone betraying his concern for Patricia.

“It’s really just a minor injury. In the past...” Patricia started to explain instinctively but stopped herself mid-sentence.

Ellar paused in his actions, hesitated for a moment, and then continued to tend to her wound.

“Let’s not dwell on the past. You won’t have to live like that ever again,” Ellar said with determination in his eyes. ‘Now that she’s with Nicole, she’ll only be involved in corporate affairs, far removed from the constant dangers of her previous life.’ Patricia didn’t respond, thinking, ‘Who could be certain about the future?’ “Tell him to find a more peaceful job,” Ellar said, avoiding Patricia’s gaze as he spoke.

It took Patricia a moment to realize he was referring to Charlie.

With a slight twitch of her lips, Patricia gave Ellar a somewhat resigned look.

‘Charlie’s decisions aren’t up to me.’ Seeing her silence, Ellar frowned unhappily, “Do you really want to live a life always on edge?” “You don’t understand,” Patricia bit her lip slightly, offering no further explanation to Ellar.

The kind of life she and Charlie had was all about the present situation. With all the challenges and secrets they dealt with, hoping for a peaceful life seemed almost impossible.

Maybe, once everything was sorted out, they could have that peaceful life. But by choosing to stick with Jared and Nicole, they were set on following through with their decisions and doing what they believed was right.

Patricia took a big breath and told Ellar, ‘Thanks, Ellar. I’m really glad we crossed paths.’ This side of him, she knew, would stick with her, a memory that wouldn’t fade.

“Hmph, don’t give me some fake award,” Ellar grumbled, a bit sulky. If she couldn’t accept his feelings, these gestures only made him feel worse.

Watching his childish demeanor, Patricia couldn’t help but smile.

“It’s good to see you smile,” Ellar said, his mood lifting at the sight of her smiling face.

After packing up the first-aid kit, Ellar instructed, “Take good care of yourself.”

“I will,” Patricia promised.

“I’m leaving.” Ellar’s heartbeat quickened inexplicably as he quickly made his exit.

Watching him go, Patricia sighed, her heart filled with mixed emotions.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3053-Patricia’s gaze lingered on her arm, looking at the bandage he had applied. She bit her lip slightly, her fingers gently brushing the bandage, as if she could still feel his warmth.

After Ellar left, he let out a long sigh, soothingly patting his chest. It seemed to help a bit. For some reason, he had felt an intense panic, as if he was on the verge of losing control over himself.

“All those grand statements are just lies we tell ourselves,” Ellar muttered, shaking his head.

There was a moment when he truly wanted to take Patricia away, to leave everything behind, but he knew he couldn’t.

“What are you mumbling about by yourself?” Lulu’s voice interrupted his thoughts.

Ellar snapped back to reality, turning to see Lulu, “Nothing, I was just about to head back to BayCorp.” “Nothing?” Lulu raised an eyebrow slightly. “I heard something, though.” “Really, it was nothing. I was just thinking over this project.

That’s all,” Ellar stubbornly insisted, refusing to admit anything.

Lulu rolled her eyes at Ellar, sighing, “It seems you’ve really decided to give up.

As long as you have no regrets.”

Although she hadn’t caught exactly what Ell ar was mumbling about, she was sure it wasn’t work-related but something to do with Patricia.

Eliar felt a sour twist in his heart but dared not show it, managing only a feigned smile. “I’ve got work to do on my end, so I’ll be off.”

Lulu shook her head at his evasion.

Watching Ellar leave, Lulu then made her way to Nicole’s office.

“He’s gone?” Nicole asked Lulu, having overheard their conversation.

“Yes, he stopped by Patricia’s office and has now left,” Lulu confirmed, approaching Nicole’s desk.

Nicole’s gaze darkened slightly, aware that Ellar still couldn’t let go of Patricia.

However, understanding Patricia’s determination, she chose not to comment further.

“Sigh, what do you think will happen to Everett if his attempt on BayCorp fails?”

Lulu shifted the conversation. She had come to Nicole specifically for this matter but ran into Ellar in the hallway and noticed his odd behavior, which prompted a few additional questions.

A chill flashed through Nicole’s eyes as she said meaningfully, ‘He’ll only escalate his efforts.’ “So, he’ll become even more reckless!” Lulu’s face turned a shade paler.

“It doesn’t matter. I want to see what he really intends to do, and what he can do,” Nicole scoffed coldly. At this point, Everett was in the open while they operated in the shadows, so she wasn’t overly worried.

“Should we make preparations in advance?” Lulu asked quietly.

Being prepared never hurt, after all.

Nicole bit her lip, considering for a moment before responding, “Indeed, we should strategize.” “What do you need me to do?” Lulu’s eyes widened with eagerness.

Nicole couldn’t help but smile wryly, shaking her head, “Give me a moment to think.” “Alright, I’ll get back to my work then. Just call me if you need anything,”

Lulu said cheerfully, scratching her head.

“Sure, go ahead,” Nicole responded with a light smile.

As Lulu left, Nicole leaned back, deep in thought. ‘Everett’s clearly trying to weaken Riddle Corporation, believing his plan against BayCorp will work eventually. This means it won’t take long for him to initiate other actions...’

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3054-Everett, looking at the documents in his hand, was filled with satisfaction.

“Nicole is so smart, yet Ellar, who has been following her around, hasn’t learned anything,” he snorted coldly, placing the document on his desk.

“Mr. Wright, now that the bait has been taken, what’s our next move?” Jerry asked quietly.

“Ellar signing the contract will start his preparations. Keep an eye on him. Once he’s nearly ready, let our mole escape,” Everett instructed.

“Yes,” Jerry agreed, then added, “Should we proceed with the other plans?”

Frowning slightly, Everett pondered before saying, “We can start targeting DillCorp.”

That branch was managed by someone Nicole appointed, and any significant issues had to be reported back to the Riddle Corporation, creating a delay in communication which could work in their favor.

“Alright, I’ll make the arrangements,” Jerry said before leaving.

Everett leaned back in his chair, legs crossed on the desk, clearly in a good mood. This was the most pleasant moment he had felt since returning to San Joto. He thought to himself, ‘Step by step, I will reclaim everything and hold it with my own hands...’ At noon, under the scorching sun, Nicole, Lulu, and Patricia left the company for lunch.

“How’s your arm?” Lulu asked Patricia.

“Much better now,” Patricia replied, her gaze drifting to the bandage on her arm, seemingly lost in thought.

Lulu was puzzled, noticing something odd about Patricia’s demeanor.

“Are you really okay?” Lulu asked again.

“Yes, I’m fine,” Patricia took a deep breath, regaining her usual composure.

Lulu couldn’t help but sigh, “You were a workaholic when you arrived, and now, it seems even worse than before. You don’t even take a break when you’re injured.” “There’s a lot going on recently. It’ll get better after this busy period,” Patricia said with a faint smile.

She knew everyone was concerned about her, but being occupied with work was actually better for her. She couldn’t just stay at home alone; her mood would never settle that way.

She admitted she was using work to numb herself, but she had no other choice but to leave everything to time.

As lunch was served and they were about to start eating, Preston hurried over.

“I knew you’d be here for lunch,” Preston said as he sat down and ordered his lunch.

“What’s the rush? Is something wrong?” Lulu asked with some worry as she knew Preston wouldn’t come in person unless it was something serious.

“There is something,” Preston glanced at Lulu and Patricia before looking at Nicole, “Everett might be planning to make a move on DillCorp next.” “How do you know?” Lulu asked, surprised.

Preston explained, “I managed to track his assistant’s computer. There was a plan, but I didn’t dare to stay too long in case he noticed me, so I’m not clear on the details.”

He had seen plans regarding DillCorp but had to abort copying the information when Jerry logged in, fearing detection.

“Could it be like with Ellar?” Lulu frowned, looking at Nicole.

Nicole’s expression darkened slightly, “It shouldn’t be.” “Then what will he do?”

Lulu’s face fell a bit.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3055-Everett, known for his scheming ways, seemed poised to stir up trouble again.

“I came to suggest that you try hacking in,” Preston said seriously. His hacking skills weren’t on par with Nicole’s, and if Nicole tried, there might be a higher chance of success.

However, Nicole shook her head, “Everett will be expecting me.” She had enlisted Preston precisely because Everett wouldn’t be on guard against him.

But if she took action, the likelihood of being detected would increase.

Preston sighed, “I hadn’t considered that.” “Nicole, how about I go to DillCorp and keep an eye on things for the next few days?” Lulu offered.

“That won’t work. If you show up, Everett will become suspicious.” Nicole’s presence could alert Everett that they were already onto him, which could jeopardize future maneuvers.

“What should we do, then?” Lulu asked, deflated.

“He dares to act this way because he’s playing a game of timing with US, especially since matters at DillCorp have to be reported back to the Riddle Corporation,” Nicole speculated.

“So, you mean he might tamper with the information?” Lulu frowned.

“It’s possible,” Preston agreed, nodding. “Nicole’s analysis makes sense.”

DillCorp didn’t operate independently like BayCorp, which Ellar could call for the shots.

“What about NandoCorp, which is also managed by someone appointed?” Lulu asked, puzzled.

Nicole scoffed, “To Everett, NandoCorp probably already seems like it’s in his pocket.” That’s why Everett didn’t care, thinking that as long as the other Riddle Corporation’s other subsidiaries encountered problems, NandoCorp would fall into his hands easily.

“Hmph, that’s infuriating,” Lulu huffed.

“Nicole, we need to plan ahead for this,” Preston reminded her.

“Yes, I know.” A chill passing through Nicole’s eyes.

Preston’s lunch was served, and the group stopped discussing Everett to focus on their meal.

Yet, each person seemed preoccupied, deep in thought over the situation.

After lunch, the group left the restaurant.

“Nicole, I’ll head back now. Call me if there’s anything,” Preston said as he took his leave.

“Alright,” Nicole nodded in response.

Watching Preston leave, Nicole, along with Patricia and Lulu, headed towards Riddle Corporation.

“Ms. Riddle, our initial plan has been successful. Everett must believe that Ellar has taken the bait. He might not be as cautious in dealing with other subsidiaries, which could expose some vulnerabilities,” Patricia analyzed calmly.

Nicole agreed, “Everett’s actions have been quite aggressive lately, indeed making him more prone to mistakes.” “Then let’s find a way to make him

commit even bigger errors,” Lulu suggested with a gleam of mischief in her eyes.

Nicole’s eyes narrowed slightly. They could indeed intentionally expose some flaws to Everett, likely enticing him to take the bait.

Back at the company, Nicole instructed Patricia, “Contact DillCorp and arrange for someone to handle it. Make sure Everett doesn’t notice anything unusual.”

“Understood,” Patricia agreed, proceeding to make arrangements.

“Nicole, about Ellar’s situation, I’ll go check on it again to ensure there are no slip-ups,” Lulu said with caution in her eyes. They absolutely couldn’t afford any mistakes at this juncture, or all their efforts would be in vain.

“Okay,” Nicole agreed and then returned to her office.

Sitting down, Nicole leaned back in her chair, her eyes filled with contemplation.

Everett’s return was undoubtedly aimed at overturning the Riddle family, but she wasn’t going to give him that chance.

Time flew by, and two days had passed.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3056-Early in the morning, when Nicole got to her office, Ellar called her.

“Nicole, we can make our move now,” Ellar said, sounding pleased.

“Okay.” Nicole hung up and called Lulu over.

In Nicole’s office, Lulu asked, “Got news?” “Ellar said it’s time to act,” Nicole shrugged, showing that their plan could now be done.

“Great, I’m on it,” Lulu said with a big smile, turning to leave.

Meanwhile, Ellar went back to his office, facing the man on the couch.

“Stop struggling; you have no chance,” the man said slowly and coldly.

“Hmph, don’t even think about it,” Ellar snorted, not backing down.

The man raised an eyebrow, “Really, you’re willing to give up your BayCorp just like that?” “What’s it to you?” Ellar shot back.

“BayCorp has always been under the Riddle Corporation, but since you took over, you’ve worked hard to take it to the next level. Can you really bear to give up just like that?” The man seemed to be trying to convince Ellar, but he was really playing mind games. If Ellar hesitated even a bit, the man could lower Ellar’s guard and get him to agree to their demands.

Ellar stayed firm, “That’s my business. And how can you be so sure you’ll win?”

The man’s eyes narrowed, scrutinizing Ellar, his inner doubts growing.

Thinking Ellar still seemed a bit naive, the man assumed Ellar’s outer calm reflected his inner state.

Then, thoughts raced in his mind, ‘Given Ellar’s calm demeanor, even if he is willing to sacrifice BayCorp, he shouldn’t be so indifferent. At least, he should be resentful.’ The more he thought, the more the man sensed something was off, prompting him to ask Ellar, “What do you mean by that?” “You’ll find out soon enough,”

Ellar shrugged casually. He wasn’t the inexperienced man he used to be. There was no need to hide his emotions. He snorted inwardly, ‘Did they really think I’m that green?’ Sensing a real problem, the man grew restless. Biting his lip in frustration, he quickly stood up and left.

Watching him hurry away, Ellar let out a cold, triumphant snort, “Coming here with fake concern for me. You’d better worry about yourself.”

After the man left BayCorp, he immediately made a call.

“Sir, something’s not right.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3057-Everett gave a cold laugh, it was Nicole’s doing, wasn’t it?”

Jerry was briefly stunned, then stiffly admitted, “Yes.” “She secretly had someone acquire the company and re-register it. Now, that project is basically a team-up between Nicole and Ellar, and the person we paid off has already

taken the money and run.” “Hahaha, what a move by Nicole,” Everett’s laughter had a somewhat eerie quality.

“Sir, it seems they were prepared for US all along,” Jerry said with a grave expression.

Now everything was clear. They thought they were outsmarting Ellar, using it as leverage against Nicole, but it turned out Nicole was using them instead, causing them to lose a valuable project for nothing.

Indeed, to trap Ellar, their project proposal was real. If they could control Ellar, the project could be finished.

But they didn’t foresee that they were actually benefiting Nicole. Their plan failed, and they faced a significant loss.

A chill flashed in Everett’s eyes, his voice cold and piercing, “What about DillCorp?”

With their plan against Ellar crumbling, and no chance of salvaging it, they redirected all their efforts to another front, hoping to leave Nicole feeling helpless and compelled to surrender.

“The message has already been sent out, just waiting for a response from the Riddle Corporation,” Jerry replied.

“Keep a close eye on it. We cannot afford another mistake,” Everett said sternly.

“Yes, sir,” Jerry responded.

The atmosphere was chillingly cold, with Everett’s gaze dark and foreboding.

Nicole was proving to be a formidable opponent.

At Riddle Corporation, Nicole received a gleeful update from Lulu. “Everett must know by now. I really want to see how furious he gets.”

They had been holding back for days, and now they could finally relax and celebrate.

“Let Ellar handle his part; it’s mostly execution issues with the project now. He can manage it,” Nicole instructed.

“Okay,” Lulu agreed, tempering her excitement a bit.

“Everett won’t just let this go. Tell Ellar to be extra careful,” Nicole added cautiously.

Lulu nodded, “I understand. I’ll keep an eye out as well.”

Nicole’s eyes conveyed satisfaction, providing her with some reassurance.

“Next, we’ll see how Patricia does.” “Patricia is very cautious. There shouldn’t be any issues,” Lulu expressed her confidence in Patricia.

“That’s true, but with the issues on Ellar’s end and Everett possibly being more cautious, Patricia needs to act quickly.” The quicker they resolve this before Everett catches on, the better.

“It’s about time she returned,” Lulu frowned slightly, wondering if a delay meant trouble.

Then, a knock on the door came.

“That must be Patricia returning.” Lulu’s eyes lit up, filled with anticipation.

Nicole directed towards the door, “Come in.”

As the door opened, Patricia entered.

“Ms. Riddle, Everett has started making his moves,” Patricia reported, handing over a document to Nicole.

After reviewing the document, Nicole smirked. “Excellent.”

It seemed Patricia had succeeded, meaning Everett hadn’t detected anything unusual and was proceeding with his original plans.

Everett had intercepted and changed a document sent by DillCorp. If Nicole hadn’t caught it and rejected it as it was, DillCorp would have missed out on a valuable project.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3058-A single project wouldn't normally deal a fatal blow to DillCorp, but the problem was Everett's subsequent actions. He had already prepared series of traps waiting for them.

After signing the document, Nicole handed it to Patricia, "Take this over."

"Be careful," Lulu cautioned Patricia.

"Don't worry. The one for Everett, I'll personally deliver. The signed document here, I'll have someone else deliver," Patricia assured.

She had been closely following the DillCorp situation these past few days. Since Everett had people tailing her, to avoid getting caught, she arranged for others to carry out those undercover plans.

"You've thought of everything. I knew you could handle it," Lulu praised her.

Patricia offered a rare smile, "I'm just doing my best."

"Alright, I won't keep you. Get going," Lulu said with a smile.

"Okay." After agreeing, Patricia left.

Lulu turned to Nicole, "Everett will soon find out he's been outplayed by you again. I wonder if he'll go mad."

"He probably won't lose it, but what he'll do next is anyone's guess," Nicole shrugged, showing no fear.

"Your confidence makes me suddenly unsure if provoking Everett was the right move," Lulu said.

"It doesn't matter. Even if we don't retaliate, Everett won't let US off. So, there's no need to hold back. If Everett won't stop, neither will we," Nicole reasoned.

Lulu nodded, "Right. Fear won't help US, and besides, we're not afraid of him."

Nicole smiled slightly, "Don't worry too much. Everything will work out."

"Okay, I'll get back to my tasks then," Lulu said before leaving.

Feeling rather good, Nicole reached for the documents on her desk and started to get busy with her work.

At dusk, as the workday ended, people bustled on their way home. Nicole left her office to find Jared waiting for her, bringing a smile to her face as she approached the car and got in.

'I was actually planning to come find you, but you got here first,' Nicole said with a light, teasing smile.

Jared had mentioned he would be working late, so Nicole had intended to visit him at his office, but he ended up coming to her instead.

"I did run into some issues initially, but things wrapped up earlier than I anticipated," he explained, having thought he would need to work overtime, but finishing early allowed him to pick her up.

"You seem to be quite busy lately," Nicole noted, leaning back in her seat and taking Jared's hand.

"I'm exploring a few investment projects and need to conduct market research,"

Jared replied.

"That would indeed require comprehensive data and materials," Nicole raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Let's not talk about work now that we're off," Jared said affectionately, ruffling Nicole's hair. It was time to relax and recharge for the next day's challenges.

"Mm," Nicole hummed softly, resting her head on Jared's shoulder.

Upon arriving at the Riddle residence, they were greeted by Tia, who had just picked up Nolan and Lana.

"Mommy, Daddy," Nolan and Lana ran up to Nicole and Jared excitedly.

Tia approached and greeted them with a warm smile.

After Nicole affectionately tousled Nolan and Lana's hair, she turned to Tia with a grateful smile. "Thank you for picking them up every day."

“It’s no trouble at all. I really enjoy their company and don’t find it burdensome,”

Tia genuinely found pleasure in this aspect of her daily routine, embracing the life she had come to cherish.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3059-Nicole gave Tia a meaningful look. “But ultimately, you can’t keep picking them up forever, and if you want to see them, they’re always here at home.”

With all that had been happening lately, Nicole had temporarily kept Tia in charge of sending or picking up the kids from school. But once things settled down, she planned to hire a driver. Plus, Tia and Stanley were planning to get married, and they would have their own matters to handle.

“Nicole, it’s really no problem for me,” Tia said, her cheeks slightly reddening.

“Don’t worry, I’ll arrange everything,” Nicole shifted the topic. “Could you ask Mrs. Wallace Sr. if we can have dinner in the front yard?” “Sure, I’ll go ask,” Tia agreed and headed toward the backyard.

“Mommy, if Tia isn’t going to pick US up anymore, will Daddy and Mommy be the ones to do it?” Lana looked up and asked.

“You’re getting familiar with San Joto, and you’ll be starting elementary school soon. We’ll arrange for a driver for you then,” Nicole explained.

“Oh,” Lana responded, her feelings mixed. She felt both reluctant to let go of the current arrangement and curious about the new experience of not being picked up by an adult.

“Is Mommy choosing an elementary school for us?” Nolan, on the other hand, was concerned about another issue.

“You’ll be starting elementary school next year, so we are indeed considering several options,” Nicole replied.

She was leaning toward something closer to home and had two good schools in mind but required further consideration before making a final decision.

“Mommy, I want to go to Royal Creek Elementary,” Nolan said, frowning his brow.

“Why?” Nicole was surprised. Nolan was already thinking about this.

“I just do,” Nolan’s gaze shifted, avoiding eye contact.

Nicole frowned slightly, sensing something was off. Wanting to go wasn’t a problem in itself, but Nolan’s evasive gaze made her wonder.

“Mommy, I want to go there, too,” Lana chimed in, pleading.

Nicole, holding the hands of her little ones, reassured them, “Let’s go inside first.

“We’ll take your opinions into account.”

“Okay,” Nolan and Lana agreed, following Nicole into the villa.

Soon after, Tia arrived, wheeling Mrs. Wallace Sr. to join them. The family gathered in the dining room, enjoying a lively dinner together.

“Mrs. Wallace Sr., try this,” Gloria suggested, placing dishes suited to Mrs. Wallace Sr.’s taste in front of her.

“Eat up, everyone,” Mrs. Wallace Sr. said with a smile.

“Mrs. Wallace Sr., you’ve been looking much better lately,” Gloria remarked.

“My health has indeed improved recently, thanks to the care you’ve arranged for me,” Mrs. Wallace Sr. acknowledged. “The caregiver is very good and seems quite professional.”

“She’s actually a professional,” Gloria replied with a smile. “I’m glad you’re satisfied.”

Mrs. Wallace Sr. nodded. “Very satisfied.”

“That’s good to hear. I would have been worried otherwise. After all, with Tia and Stanley getting married, she might still be able to care for you, but there will inevitably be times when she can’t be there,” Gloria shared her feelings.

They all would feel guilty if Mrs. Wallace Sr. ended up neglected due to these changes.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3060-The new caregiver helped things work out smoothly. Tia could help for now and then marry Stanley comfortably once the caregiver got used to the routine.

“I get it, and I hope everything goes well for the kids. The caregiver is really doing a great job, so everyone can relax,” Mrs. Wallace Sr. said, making it clear she was okay with this plan.

“Even though you have someone taking care of you, remember to let US know if you need anything,” Stanley said. He knew Tia had been taking care of Mrs.

Wallace Sr. for a long time and understood her needs.

“Don’t worry, I’m good,” Mrs. Wallace Sr. replied, looking happy and warm.

The conversation flowed as they ate, and after dinner, they moved to the living room for a chat. The topic naturally drifted to Stanley and Tia’s upcoming wedding.

“No need to hurry,” Tia blushed, feeling shy.

“Well, I can’t wait for Stanley to marry a great girl like you,” grinned Gloria. Then she teased, “Stanley, make sure no one else snatches her away!”

Tia blushed even more.

“Mom, I’ve got it covered,” Stanley said confidently. “I’ll convince her to marry me soon.”

“Stanley!” Tia chided, shooting him an annoyed look.

Gloria, noticing Tia’s shyness, continued, “Then you’d better work hard.”

“I will,” Stanley confirmed, closing the topic and handing Tia an orange. ‘ Take an orange.’”

After a lively talk, the evening got late, and Tia wheeled Mrs. Wallace Sr. back to rest.

“I’ll come with you,” Stanley said, standing to follow them out.

Gloria chuckled, “I think their wedding date isn’t far off now.”

Nicole, with a smile, asked, “How are the preparations going?”

“Your mom’s been working hard on them. I think nearly everything is ready,”

Daniel answered cheerfully.

Gloria, with a hint of pride, added, “The new house is almost done. And for the rest, I’ve made reservations. We’re just waiting for them to set the wedding date, and then they can get married anytime.”

“Wow, you’re really excited,” Nicole said, impressed by Gloria’s enthusiasm.

“Yeah, I’ve got some free time now, and since your dad’s been visiting your grandfather, I figured I’d find something to do,” Gloria explained.

Nicole thought for a moment before bringing up, “Isn’t it about time for Sally to get ready for having the baby? She must be pretty far along by now.”

□

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3061-They had to plan stuff ahead so Steve could look after his pregnant wife without worrying about work and home.

“Okay, we gotta think about this and get it sorted,” Daniel agreed, looking at Nicole. “If it’s necessary, I can stay late at the office.” Nicole shook her head, smiling. “Nah, Sean and I got it covered.”

Some department heads could decide stuff on their own, passing tasks as needed, while she and Sean would talk about and figure out the big decisions.

She was confident they could handle it.

“Just don’t push yourself too hard, okay? Take it easy,’ Gloria advised Nicole, looking worried.

Nicole nodded, “I got it, don’t stress.’ It was getting late, so after a bit of chatting, everyone went upstairs to rest.

In Nolan’s room, Nicole said, “I’ll check out everything about Royal Creek Elementary before deciding.’ “But Mommy, I really want to go to Royal Creek Elementary. I’ll work hard, even if it’s tough,” Nolan said firmly.

“Alright, I’ll think about what you said,” Nicole promised.

After Nolan fell asleep, Nicole left his room and went back to hers. She noticed Jared standing by the window. “Lana went to sleep fast, huh?” she said as she approached him.

“Yeah,” Jared turned to face Nicole, his eyes full of love.

“It must’ve been tough for you, giving birth to our kids,” Jared said gently, hugging Nicole tightly.

Nicole paused, realizing why Jared had seemed upset during dinner-it was because she’d mentioned childbirth preparations.

Looking up at Jared, Nicole smiled. “I’m okay, and having them was the best thing ever.”

Having Nolan and Lana made her life much more exciting; it added so much color.

Jared held her close, feeling overwhelmed with tenderness, unable to fathom how she’d managed during those times.

Nicole nestled into his hug, wrapping her arms around his waist, her face beaming with happiness. To her, the past didn’t matter anymore; all that mattered was the joy in her life.

The next day dawned bright and sunny.

Nicole settled into her office chair when there was a knock on the door, and Ellar appeared.

“What brings you here?’ Nicole asked, a bit surprised to see Ellar.

“Oh, nothing much, just wanted to check in,” Ellar replied, trying to sound casual.

Nicole raised an eyebrow, her tone suggesting there might be more to it. ■
Here to see me or someone else?”

Ellar’s eyes flickered with awkwardness as he scratched his head. “Just checking in.”

“Patricia’s busy,” Nicole teased, giving Ellar a playful look.

“Did she head to DillCorp?” Ellar asked, his instincts kicking in.

He had an inkling of what Patricia had been busy with lately. With the BayCorp matter settled, it was likely that Everett would set his sights on DillCorp. Ellar wondered if Patricia was ready for it.

“Don’t worry, she’s got it under control,” Nicole reassured Ellar after noticing his concern.

“Okay,” Ellar nodded. Despite his trust in Patricia’s abilities, he couldn’t shake off his wariness of Everett’s ruthless tactics.

‘If you’re really worried, go check on her,’ Nicole teased lightly.

Ellar shook his head immediately. “I think it’s best not to.”

He and Patricia had agreed to keep their interactions strictly work-related. Going to see her now would break their agreement, something he couldn’t bring himself to do.

Seeing Ellar’s conflicted expression, Nicole changed the subject. “Anything else?”

“No, just wanted to see if I could help with anything,” Ellar said.

“Just focus on that project,” Nicole instructed. “Lulu said she’d lend a hand too, so if you run into any problems, reach out to her.’

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3062-Okay, got it,” Ellar replied, then said, “I’ll head back now.1 “Bye,” Nicole nodded.

As Ellar left Nicole's office, he accidentally bumped into Patricia. Feeling a bit flustered, he quickly explained, "I was just talking to Nicole about work stuff."

"Work?" Patricia looked puzzled, thinking, 'Is there some new project he's been working on?' "Yeah, I'm done talking about it now. Gotta go," Ellar said, then rushed toward the elevator.

Watching him hurry off, Patricia couldn't help but frown. Why is he in such a rush?' "Patricia, what are you looking at?" Lulu asked, coming over with a hint of confusion.

Snapping back to reality, Patricia replied, "Nothing, I was just heading to see Ms. Riddle."

"Let's go together then, I was going to see her too," Lulu suggested.

So, they both entered Nicole's office together.

"Ms. Riddle, everything's sorted with DillCorp," Patricia reported.

"Good," Nicole looked satisfied.

"Everett has also made his move, we'll know more tomorrow," Patricia added.

Lulu looked at Nicole seriously, "Are you going to the bidding tomorrow?" "I won't be. Let the general manager handle it," Nicole replied casually, thinking it wouldn't make much of a difference whether she attended or not.

"I'll go with him," Patricia offered.

Since she'd been working on the bidding project, it made sense for her to attend.

"Sounds good," Nicole agreed.

Lulu's expression turned more serious. "After tomorrow, I wonder what will happen." She felt that once tomorrow's results were out, Everett would realize he'd been outmaneuvered again and was likely to lose his temper.

Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly, her tone heavy with meaning. "We should indeed prepare in advance."

"Do you have something in mind?" Lulu asked eagerly.

“Let’s wait for Preston’s news, then we’ll decide,” replied Nicole, thinking, ‘If Preston can uncover Everett’s next move, it will make our planning easier.’ “Alright, we’ll wait,” Lulu cautioned, “But no matter the plan, you can’t put yourself in danger.”

Nicole smiled reassuringly. “Don’t worry.”

After Lulu and Patricia left, Nicole bit her lip slightly, hoping for news from Preston soon.

Meanwhile, at Finley Group, Preston was in Gary’s office. When Ryder heard Preston had arrived, he joined them too.

After Preston explained why he was there to Ryder and Gary, the mood in the room grew serious.

‘That son of the bitch. He’s really pushing it,’ Gary remarked, his face losing color.

“Our priority is supporting Nicole through this,” Preston said firmly, his expression grave.

Ryder nodded. “Count on US to assist Nicole.”

“Tell us the plan,” Gary chimed in, showing his commitment.

“Here’s the deal: I managed to access his assistant’s computer before, but I had to bail out fast to avoid detection. Now, I want to give it another shot, but I’ll need your backup to keep me covered,” Preston explained.

“Okay, let’s do it,” Ryder and Gary swiftly prepared their specialized laptops, and the trio delved into their task, each fully concentrated and determined.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3063-The next day, Patricia attended the bidding, and Riddle Corporation emerged as the successful bidder.

Handing over the documents to Nicole, Patricia reported, “Ms. Riddle, everything went smoothly.” “Good job,” Nicole acknowledged, taking the documents.

Lulu couldn’t resist asking, “What was Everett’s reaction?”

“He seemed shocked at first, then he left with a grim expression,” Patricia replied, her voice tinged with coldness. “I’m sure he’s figured it out by now.”

“Probably,” Nicole agreed, her eyes narrowing slightly, knowing Everett wasn’t one to be underestimated.

“Dealing with him is only going to get tougher,” Lulu murmured.

As they spoke, Patricia’s phone rang suddenly.

Frowning, she answered the call, “What’s up?”

“I’ll be right there.” After hanging up, Patricia looked at Nicole anxiously. “Ms. Riddle, there’s a sudden issue at the port. I need to go check it out.”

“Be careful,” Nicole advised, sensing the urgency of the situation. She knew it wasn’t the time to ask for details; Patricia needed to handle it first.

“Absolutely,” Patricia agreed hastily, knowing she could only explain upon her return.

As Lulu watched Patricia leave, her expression grew even more serious. “It wouldn’t be Everett messing with our raw materials again, would it?”

Nicole’s expression darkened slightly. “Could be,” she replied, understanding the seriousness of the situation.

Lulu sighed, wishing Patricia could sort things out easily.

At the SeaQuartet Holdings office, Everett returned with Jerry by his side.

“They set a trap for US, sir. Did they know about our plan from the start?” Jerry asked, his brow furrowed in confusion. ‘Nicole seems to have figured out our plan, but how? It’s supposed to be a secret.’ “Patricia’s arrival was just a trick to catch US off guard,” Everett grumbled, annoyed with himself for not anticipating surprises.

“But how did she find out about our plan?” Jerry wondered.

“It doesn’t matter. What matters is that I failed,” Everett said coldly.

Everett didn't dwell on how or why Nicole had discovered their plans. He knew her talent for secrecy was formidable, and he realized it was arrogant to assume his plan was foolproof. Clearly, Nicole had hidden her cards well.

"So, what's our next move?" Jerry asked.

"Forget about it," Everett replied, his eyes reflecting indifference as he glanced at Jerry. "What's the situation at the port? There should be updates by now, right?"

"Yeah, the shipment that arrived today isn't the raw materials we were expecting."

"Good," Everett's mood lifted a bit. "At least we're not entirely defeated yet. It's too soon to jump to conclusions. I'm prepared to play the long game."

At noon, right after lunch, the meal Lulu had ordered arrived, but Patricia hadn't come back yet.

"Why's it taking so long? I hope everything's okay," Lulu said, feeling anxious.

"Let's give it a little more time," Nicole suggested, her expression turning serious.

Suddenly, a knock sounded on the office door.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3064-Come in," Nicole called out.

Patricia entered, looking a bit tired. "Ms. Riddle..." "Come, join US for lunch first," Nicole suggested, noticing Patricia's busy morning.

"Sure," Patricia agreed, taking a seat on the couch.

After lunch, Patricia began, "There's an issue with the raw materials."

"Everett's behind this again, isn't he?" Lulu clenched her teeth in frustration.

"Yes," Patricia nodded. "The cargo ship that arrived at the port had the wrong goods. We checked everything before it left, so something must've gone wrong on the way."

Patricia added after a short pause, "I found out they swapped the goods at the last maintenance stop. So now, the real goods are probably with Everett."

Nicole squinted a bit. "So, where are they now? Still in San Joto or at the last stop?"

"I've got someone checking, but no updates yet," Patricia replied.

"Let's wait for the news then," Nicole said, her tone getting colder. She figured once she knew where the materials were, she'd figure out how to get them back.

Lulu expressed her concern, "Doesn't this mean Everett might try to ambush US?" After all, Everett would likely expect that they would send someone to look for the materials.

"Even if there's an ambush, we'll handle it coolly," Nicole said firmly.

Everett didn't really need those materials, so Nicole knew he was just trying to mess with her. Finding the cargo shouldn't be too hard, but she bet Everett had some traps ready.

But she wasn't scared. She might not be at a disadvantage against Everett, especially with Charlie and Zane's people helping out.

Looking up at Patricia, Nicole said, "You've worked hard. Go rest for a bit."

Patricia stood up, saying, "I'll report back as soon as there's news."

Mm," Nicole nodded, watching Patricia leave the office before turning to Lulu, "It's okay now, you go rest as well."

"Alright," Lulu agreed, standing up and then reminding Nicole, "Since there's nothing we can do right now, you should rest too."

"It's okay, go ahead," Nicole assured her with a gentle smile, urging Lulu to leave.

After Lulu left, Nicole leaned against the couch, her gaze growing increasingly deep.

Nicole's phone rang, jolting her out of her thoughts. She quickly answered, "Hey, Martin."

“Nicole, today’s when Patricia’s supposed to stop her treatment for her face. Her wound should be all healed up after today. Will you be able to swing by after work?” Martin’s voice carried a hint of uncertainty.

“Sure thing, we’ll be there,” Nicole replied, feeling a bit confused by Martin’s tone.

“Good to hear. We really can’t afford any more delays this time,” Martin said with a sigh of relief.

Nicole frowned slightly, starting to understand what Martin was getting at. She probed, “Are you saying Patricia missed her treatment last time?”

“Yeah, didn’t you know?” Martin sounded surprised.

Nicole let out a sigh. “Okay, got it. I’ll make sure to remind her after work.”

“Will both of you be coming together then?” Martin asked once more.

“Yeah, well both be there,” Nicole confirmed.

Knowing this was Patricia’s last treatment session, Nicole felt a sense of importance about being there to see it through. If it worked, Patricia’s face would finally be all better.

“Alright, let’s meet up after work.”

“Mm-hmm, see you then.”

After hanging up, Nicole couldn’t shake a slight frown. She couldn’t help but wonder why Patricia had missed her treatment. ‘Is there something more important than her treatment?’ she thought to herself.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3065-At the end of the workday, Patricia and Lulu came to get Nicole so they could all leave together.

Nicole glanced at Patricia and asked, “Are you heading to Martin’s lab for your treatment today?”

“Today?” Patricia blinked, remembering that it was indeed supposed to be today.

“Martin said you missed the last appointment too. You would’ve forgotten again if he hadn’t reminded you. Why?” Nicole asked, her brow furrowed.

Patricia lowered her head. “I got caught up with some urgent stuff last time, n She had indeed forgotten this time, too, as she had been preoccupied with the issue of the raw materials.

“Even if there’s work, you could ask someone else to handle it. Your face is more important,” Nicole expressed concern. “Work can wait, but delays with your wound on face could cause problems.” “Ms. Riddle, I’ll go in a bit,” Patricia said, her voice dropping lower with what seemed like shame.

“Let’s head over. Martin mentioned today might be the last time for the medication change. I want to be there to see.” Nicole didn’t scold Patricia any further, simply urging her to move along.

“The last time? Does that mean Patricia’s face will fully recover soon?” Lulu exclaimed, surprised. “Then count me in, I want to see too.”

“Let’s go,” Nicole said, leading them to the car.

Once inside the car, Lulu called spencer to let him know they were heading to Martin’s lab.

Shortly after, they arrived and entered the lab, where Martin and Cindy were already waiting for them, all set and ready.

Seeing Patricia, Martin’s expression seemed somewhat helpless. “You missed the last appointment; otherwise, today might have been your final treatment.”

If Patricia had attended the last session, they would have seen a fully recovered Patricia today.

“I’m sorry, I was caught up with some stuff and forgot,” Patricia apologized, aware of Martin’s disappointment as he had everything ready but she hadn’t shown up.

“Alright, just take a seat,” Martin sighed, sounding resigned. “We’re ready to begin.”

“Alright,” Patricia said, easing into her seat, ready for Martin to redo her bandage.

After a bit, Martin put the medicine on her face and told her to keep the bandage on for three days.

“Here, let’s all have some water,” Cindy handed out glasses to everyone.

They all sat, sipped water, and talked.

“Your scar’s already getting lighter. If you don’t squint, you can barely see it.

With this medicine, it’ll vanish even more till you can’t see it at all,” Cindy told Patricia.

Martin sounded a bit sorry, “But there will still be a scar, you know. Your face won’t ever go back to how it was before.”

Patricia replied calmly, “Just the scar fading away is already more than I hoped for. I’m not expecting a miracle.”

Without Nicole, Martin, and Ellar’s help, her face wouldn’t have healed at all. For her, this was unexpectedly lucky.

“That’s great, Patricia will still look just as pretty,” Lulu said happily.

If it’s nearly gone, then that’s fine; it’s almost like it was before.

“We did what we could,” Martin said, glancing at Nicole. “This is mostly thanks to you; I couldn’t have gotten such good results by myself.”

Maybe he could’ve figured out a way to help Patricia with the scar, but there would’ve been some leftover marks, unlike the result they have now.

“It’s fair to say it was a team effort,” Nicole replied, modestly smiling. This wasn’t something she did alone.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3066-Cindy looked at Nicole and asked, “May I treat you to dinner today?” “Is everything okay?” Nicole noticed something strange in Cindy’s tone and furrowed her brows slightly. ‘She doesn’t sound like it’s just a casual hangout with friends.’ “Well, I’m leaving, so think of it as a goodbye dinner for me,” Cindy said, forcing a bitter smile.

After all this time, she felt like she couldn't keep holding on and was ready to let go of her feelings for Martin.

"You're going back? Why all of a sudden?" Lulu was shocked. 'Didn't she come here for Martin? Is she giving up now?' "It's nothing. My research project ended a while ago, and I've been here longer than needed. It's time for me to go back." Waiting around felt suffocating, so she wanted some fresh air.

"Are you sure about this?" Nicole asked, showing concern.

"Yeah, I've made my decision," Cindy said firmly, feeling there was no reason to stay any longer.

Nicole glanced subtly at Martin, noticing he seemed lost in thought. It meant Cindy hadn't talked to him about her decision.

With a quiet exhale, Nicole said, "Since you've made your mind up, we'll respect it."

"Okay, then. I'll treat everyone to dinner tonight, think of it as one last get-together with me," Cindy felt a pang of sadness, knowing she'd be losing not just Martin but also these good friends.

Her time in San Joto hadn't been entirely in vain; at least she'd gained friendships worth holding onto.

"Let's go," Nicole said, rising from her seat. Patricia and Lulu trailed behind Nicole as they left, leaving Cindy and Martin to change clothes. After switching out of their lab coats and into casual attire, they met at the door.

Their eyes locked, and Cindy nervously bit her lip, stepping back to let Martin go first.

Martin stood still, studying Cindy with a mixed expression. "When did you decide?"

"I've been mulling it over for the past few days, but the final call came to me just now," Cindy explained.

"You..." Martin started to speak, but then he simply said, "Well then, I hope your journey back goes smoothly."

"Thanks," Cindy nodded, avoiding Martin's eyes.

She was afraid that if she met his gaze, she might second-guess her decision and be tempted to stay. But deep down, she knew going back was the right move.

Martin glanced at Cindy one last time before leaving the lab.

After locking the door and handing the keys back to Martin, Cindy said, "Starting tomorrow, I won't be coming in. I'll pack up my things and get everything sorted out, and I'll leave in three days."

Taking the keys, Martin felt like they were burning in his hand, almost tempted to drop them.

"Cindy, we have one more guest, you don't mind, right?" Lulu, arm in arm with Spencer, smiled and asked Cindy.

"Of course not, the more the merrier. It won't feel so empty when I leave," Cindy replied with a smile.

"Then I'll ride with Spencer," Lulu said, getting into the car with him.

Lulu hadn't anticipated Spencer coming to pick her up from the lab, but since she'd already committed to attending Cindy's farewell dinner, she had no choice but to bring him along.

"I'll ride with Ms. Nicole," Patricia said, joining Nicole in her car.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3067-Feeling somewhat awkward, Cindy gathered her courage and said, "I guess I'll ride with Nicole."

Although she'd previously traveled with Martin, now that she'd decided to leave, she suddenly didn't know how to face him. Maybe more than anything, she worried about her own reluctance to part ways.

"Come in my car," Martin suggested, breaking the silence for the first time.

Cindy secretly bit her lip, feeling a mix of emotions, but she could only agree with a stiff nod. "Okay."

Once in the car, they both sat in silence, the air heavy with tension.

“You...” Martin started.

“You...” Cindy started at the same time. They paused, then Martin said, “You go first.”

“No, you first,” Cindy deferred.

In truth, Cindy didn’t have anything particular to say; she just wanted to break the ice and avoid the awkwardness. But now that Martin prompted her, she found herself at a loss for words.

Seeing her hesitation, Martin spoke up, “I just wanted to say, if you need any help, you can ask me.”

Cindy bit her lip slightly, trying to hide the bitterness in her heart as she replied, “No need, I can manage on my own.”

“You don’t have to be so formal,” Martin’s brow furrowed slightly.

With a faint smile, Cindy looked at Martin, her gaze steady. “I didn’t bring much with me when I came, and I won’t be taking much back. I can handle it myself, really.”

Moreover, she figured that sorting things out by herself might help her keep her emotions steady compared to having him around, which would just make things tougher.

Martin heard her but didn’t push. He felt a bit sad inside.

Quietly sighing, Martin told Cindy, “Okay then, just make sure you’re cautious with everything.”

“I will,” Cindy said.

After a while, everyone reached the restaurant. They stood together outside their cars and all nodded, saying, “Let’s head in.”

“Okay,” Lulu said with a sad look, “This will be my first time finding it hard to say goodbye at a farewell dinner.”

“Yeah,” Spencer replied, trying to cheer her up, “But remember when Cherry left? You weren’t this sad.”

“Well, that was different. Cherry left to find happiness, but Cindy...” Lulu paused, not wanting to say the word ‘heartbreak.’ She understood that mentioning Cindy’s reasons now would only make it more awkward for Cindy.

She thought to herself, ‘After living in San Joto for so long, Cindy must have felt really sad to decide to leave.’ “I’m going back because I miss home, and, well, that’s where I belong,” Cindy said, trying to sound cheerful.

But what she didn’t say was that part of her reason for leaving was because she didn’t feel like she fit in here.

“Let’s head inside,” Nicole suggested, sensing the somber mood.

“Sure.” They all agreed silently and went into the restaurant together.

Once they were seated and had ordered, Cindy lifted her glass first. “I want to thank you all for being so kind and welcoming since I came to San Joto.

You’ve been amazing friends, and I feel really lucky to have met you.”

“We’re lucky to have met you too,” Lulu replied, smiling warmly

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3068-Even though they were sad to say goodbye to Cindy, they knew they couldn’t change the situation. So, they all agreed to celebrate her farewell with happiness. They didn’t want a gloomy atmosphere to ruin the mood.

They raised their glasses in agreement, saying, “Even though you’re going back, we hope you’ll come visit US often.” “I will, and if any of you ever come to my country, you must let me know so I can show you around,” Cindy said, feeling grateful for their warmth.

She had originally come for love, but despite that not working out, she had unexpectedly found friendship, which was a treasure in its own right.

“Cheers!” After clinking glasses, everyone finished their drinks.

“Come on, let’s not leave here without feeling a little buzzed tonight,” Lulu said, pouring more wine into everyone’s glasses.

As they ate, drank, and chatted, the sadness of saying goodbye started to fade, and the atmosphere became warmer.

“Cindy, it doesn’t matter if you weren’t happy here. Once you’re back, find someone who truly deserves your love. When you find your true love, you’ll be happy,” Lulu said, her arm draped around Cindy’s shoulder as she swayed slightly.

“Don’t worry, once I’m back, I’ll find a guy who’s handsome, kind, and adores me. I’ll introduce him to you right away,” Cindy declared boldly, a little tipsy herself.

“Great, I’ll be eagerly waiting for the good news,” Lulu replied, raising her glass for another toast with Cindy. “Cheers.” “Cheers,” Cindy echoed, finishing her drink in one gulp.

Lulu was about to take another sip when someone suddenly took her glass away.

Blinking in confusion, Lulu glanced around, murmuring unhappily, “Hey, where’s my drink?” “You’re already drunk, no more for you,” Spencer’s voice sounded in Lulu’s ear.

Turning her head, Lulu saw Spencer holding her glass, and she instantly smiled.

“So my glass made a getaway to you.”

She reached for it, but stumbled and nearly fell, letting out a surprised “Ah!”

Spencer quickly caught her, wrapping an arm around her waist. “No more drinking, let’s head home.”

Setting the glass down, Spencer turned to the others. “Lulu’s had enough.

I’ll take her home now.” “Okay, make sure she drinks some lemon ginger tea and takes it easy,” Nicole advised.

“Don’t worry,” Spencer assured, then lifted Lulu up and carried her out.

Lulu protested, still not wanting to leave, “Hey, wait, I haven’t finished my drink yet.” “We should head out as well,” Martin suggested, frowning his brow as he noticed Cindy slumped over the table.

“Ms. Riddle, I’ll take you home,” Patricia offered, then turned to Martin, “Dr. Wyance, Cindy’s your responsibility.”

Martin nodded, understanding that Cindy wouldn’t be able to make it home on her own in her current state.

Patricia then addressed Nicole, “Let’s head out.”

Nicole, who hadn’t been drinking due to her injuries, was likely the only sober person present. Plus, it was getting late, and Patricia felt it was important to make sure Nicole got home safely.

“Martin, we’ll be leaving then,” Nicole said, getting up.

After assisting Cindy, who was clearly intoxicated, to stand, Martin added, “You go on ahead, we might be a bit slower.”

Knowing they would move at a slower pace than Nicole, Martin didn’t want to inconvenience them.

“Okay,” Nicole agreed, departing with Patricia.

As Martin watched them leave, he turned his attention back to Cindy, his brow furrowing with concern.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3069-“You shouldn’t drink so much when you can’t handle it,” Martin said with a hint of helplessness.

Supporting Cindy proved to be quite a challenge, so he ended up carrying her back to her apartment.

After he laid her down on the bed and tucked her in, Martin went to the kitchen.

He made some lemon ginger tea and helped Cindy drink it, making sure she finished it all before feeling a bit better.

“Just try to sleep it off. You’ll feel better in the morning,” Martin said, putting the empty bowl away, ready to head out.

Suddenly, Cindy grabbed onto the edge of his clothes, muttering something.

Struggling to make out her words, Martin leaned in closer to hear her better.

“Martin, don’t you get how I feel? Why do you seem so cold?”

“I’m leaving. I won’t bother you anymore. I’m going back to get married. I hope you find happiness...”

“Martin, why don’t you care about me?”

While Martin was listening to Cindy’s disjointed words, his frown deepened.

‘She’s going back to get married? Why didn’t she mention this before?’
Standing up slowly, Martin felt a strange mix of emotions swirling inside him, making his steps feel heavy.

Cindy rolled over, her voice choked with emotion, and it took a while before she drifted back into a deep sleep.

Martin watched her for a moment before turning off the light and leaving the room quietly.

As dawn broke, Cindy woke up with a slight headache, furrowing her brow as she sat up.

Looking around at the familiar room, she blinked, trying to remember what had happened.

Her friends had gone out for drinks to see her off, but how she ended up back in her apartment was a blur. She realized she hadn’t even changed out of her clothes from the day before into pajamas.

Her eyes fell on an empty cup on the bedside table, and she figured it must have had tea in it.

‘Someone must have brought me back and made me tea. I doubt I did it myself.’¹ Briefly, she thought of Martin, but she shook her head, pushing the idea away.

After she got up and went through her morning routine, Cindy started packing her bags with a heavy heart, trying to focus on the task instead of dwelling on wishful thinking.

'Even if Martin helped me, he just sees me as a friend.' A role she knew he was limited to in her life.

Meanwhile, in the lab, Martin was deep into his work when he heard Nicole saying that Lulu had left her backpack behind.

Glancing up, he casually suggested, "I think I saw it; let Cindy fetch it for you."

But as soon as he said Cindy's name, Martin suddenly stopped, realizing his mistake-Cindy wouldn't be coming by anymore. After a short pause, he stood up awkwardly. "I'll get it." "No need; just tell me where it is. I'll grab it myself," Nicole said, aware that interrupting Martin's ongoing experiment would be inconvenient.

"Okay, it's on the table outside,' Martin directed her.

"I won't bother you anymore. I'll just get it and go," Nicole said before picking up the backpack and leaving.

Alone in the lab, Martin felt an unusual emptiness and solitude fill the space.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3070-With Cindy around, it seemed Martin never had to worry about anything; she always had everything organized and ready for him. Suddenly without her, he felt somewhat lost.

After Nicole retrieved the backpack and arrived at Riddle Corporation, Lulu immediately thanked her. Nicole was surprised to see Lulu at the office. "I thought you were supposed to rest at home. Why did you come to the company?"

'I'm fine. I thought I'd do some work instead of just resting at home and being bored,' Lulu shrugged, smiling.

Handing the backpack to Lulu, Nicole advised, "You still look pale. Don't push yourself too hard."

Til rest in the office if I get too tired," Lulu said, scratching her head sheepishly, 'I didn't think I'd drink so much without realizing." "Now you know how uncomfortable it feels. Let's see if you dare to drink that much again," Nicole said, feeling a bit unsure.

Lulu chuckled with guilt and then asked, "How's Cindy? She drank a lot too, didn't she?"

Nicole shook her head, "I don't know. Cindy didn't come to the lab today." "She's probably not feeling well either," Lulu frowned, "She's leaving the day after tomorrow. Should we go see her off?" "We'll ask her when she's leaving," Nicole considered, thinking to herself, 'If Cindy tells US when she's leaving, we'll go say goodbye.'

'If she doesn't want to share, it's because she wants to avoid a sad goodbye, and we should respect that.' "Alright," Lulu said, grabbing her backpack, "I'll head to my office then." "Okay," Nicole replied, heading to her own office too.

As Nicole settled into her seat, Patricia entered, announcing, "There's news.

"Where is it?" Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly, her tone turning serious.

Patricia replied, "The latest update just came in. The cargo was indeed intercepted by Everett's men at the previous port. They're on their way to San Joto and should arrive tonight." "Tonight..." Nicole thought about what that meant.

"Do you have a plan?" Patricia, sensing Nicole's determination, dared to ask.

With a small grin, Nicole said confidently, "The cargo belongs to us; naturally, I plan to retrieve it." "Alright, I'll prepare," Patricia was already on board with the plan, and with Nicole's instruction, she was ready to move forward.

"Be careful, Everett might be anticipating our move," Nicole cautioned.

Patricia nodded solemnly, "Got it, don't worry."

As she watched Patricia leave, a steely determination flashed in Nicole's eyes.

'Everett's interference with our cargo is just a ploy to disrupt our project and cause trouble.' Nicole was resolute in not letting him succeed.

'Now that we know where the cargo is, getting it back is the top priority, and we need to take precautions against Everett's further meddling.' Nicole thought deeply, her expression serious.

Under the cloak of darkness, on a quiet road leading into San Joto, several trucks raced forward.

Shadows crept silently, gathering near a clump of bushes before stopping.

"Everything's set," Seth whispered.

Charlie, his gaze locked on the approaching trucks, ordered, "Get ready to go-"
"Got it," Seth replied, then let out a sharp whistle.

The whistle sliced through the night, sharp enough to feel like it could pierce eardrums.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3071-A loud bang echoed, followed by the screech of multiple vehicles coming to a stop.

"What's happening?" someone shouted from the halted vehicles, their voice tinged with frustration.

"Looks like a tire blew out, I'll take a look," another person responded, stepping out of the vehicle.

After examining the tire and the road, the person's face went pale, and they couldn't help but exclaim, "We're in trouble!"

The other vehicles quickly reacted, with around a dozen men getting out and forming a protective circle around the trucks.

"What's going on?" someone called out into the darkness.

The person checking the situation replied, "Can't say for sure, but there's a spike strip on the road. The tire blowout was intentional."

Tension thickened in the air at this revelation.

The group remained on edge, keeping watch all around. They weren't sure when or where an attack might come from, but they knew they were surrounded.

"The group seems pretty alert," Seth remarked, his voice dripping with disdain.

However, even if they had spotted it, it wouldn't make a difference to Charlie and his crew.

'These folks are as good as caught, and once we get back the cargo, we'll hand them over to the police station.' Charlie's eyes narrowed slightly as he quietly commanded, "Move swiftly and decisively." "Got it," the group replied, then charged toward their targets.

Despite being on alert, the sudden attack still took them by surprise, throwing them into chaos. Charlie's team, all well-trained, swiftly subdued them.

"Boss, we've checked. The cargo's all good," Seth reported upon returning.

Charlie nodded in approval. "Tie them up, load them into the vehicles, and let's get out of here." "Got it," the team replied, quickly carrying out the instructions.

Once everything was sorted, they all climbed into their vehicles and drove away from the scene.

Shortly after, Nicole and Jared received the update.

"Efficient," Nicole remarked with a shrug, suggesting that the opposition was less formidable than anticipated.

"Everett will catch wind of this soon," Jared remarked, his expression turning grim.

Nicole nodded thoughtfully. "He might already know." Considering the timing, she believed that Everett should have been expecting the arrival of the cargo. But now that it's lost, and those transporting it are out of reach.

"Having faced defeat at your hands multiple times, Everett's desperation will likely grow." Jared's eyes gleamed with cold determination as he imagined Everett's rage.

Nicole seemed unperturbed. "He was already furious to begin with." 'It was better to act sooner rather than later.' Nicole was eager to settle past scores with Everett. There were many unsettled accounts between them that hadn't been addressed yet.

Jared gently smoothed Nicole's hair, softly reminding her, "Remember, you have me when you face troubles."

Nicole smiled warmly, feeling comforted by his touch. She understood that he was advising her not to tackle things alone or put herself in harm's way, but to seek his support and face challenges together.

Agreeing wholeheartedly, she didn't want to cause him any more worry. Facing things together felt much safer.

Jared leaned in and tenderly kissed Nicole on the lips, a moment so gentle it enveloped them both.

Nicole instinctively wrapped her arms around Jared's waist, drawing him close.

In the quiet of the night, Jerry hurried to a mansion that glowed with light from within. He took a deep breath before entering.

"Mr. Wright, I've checked. The men have been taken to the police station, and the cargo has been secured in Warehouse 3," Jerry reported the situation to Everett.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3072-"Mm," Everett responded indifferently.

Upon learning about the truck issue, he had expected this outcome.

"Nicole's quite the strategist. Quick to act, managing to thoroughly unravel our plans and even orchestrating the hijacking of the cargo just as it was about to reach San Joto," he thought.

"How does Nicole seem to know our moves so well?" Jerry pondered, puzzled.

It was as if she had insight into their every step.

They had believed their plan was foolproof, yet they were consistently foiled.

Reflecting on it, they felt like mere clowns in Nicole's presence.

“Nicole’s hacking skills rank first on Hunter. Even if she’s not actively taking on tasks now, she still possesses the capability,” Everett sneered coldly.

“But we’ve been vigilant against her. Has her skill reached such a divine level?”

Jerry wondered if her expertise was so advanced that it eluded detection, akin to moving undetected.

“Perhaps we’ve overlooked something,” Everett’s eyes narrowed slightly, exuding a chilling intensity.

Though he acknowledged Nicole’s formidable abilities, he didn’t believe she was so skilled that they couldn’t detect any of her actions. ‘The only explanation is that Nicole didn’t personally carry out the hacking. If someone’s hacking our systems, it isn’t Nicole!’ As the realization dawned on him, Everett’s complexion turned ashen, his anger boiling inside. “Nicole, oh Nicole, you’re truly cunning.” “What do you mean?”

Jerry asked, furrowing his brow, his face paling.

“Cease all operations, and anything related to Nicole must be handled offline,”

Everett commanded, his presence ominously cold.

“Understood,” Jerry replied promptly, his feelings toward Nicole becoming more intricate. ‘No wonder he cautioned US about Nicole. She’s not an ordinary woman.’ They had been wary of Nicole’s hacking skills, unaware that she hadn’t carried out the actions herself but had someone else do it for her.

It appeared they could no longer rely on computers for these matters; everything would need to be done on paper or committed to memory.

“So, are we simply letting this slide?” Jerry persisted.

“What other option do you suggest?” Everett countered, his gaze icy.

Jerry was taken aback, his face draining of color as he lowered his head.1 What can we even do now? Storming Warehouse 3 to retrieve the goods is out of the question.’ “If we’ve been defeated, we’ll accept it. But there’s no guarantee she’ll be so fortunate next time,” Everett stated with a sinister look, his words laden with implication.

“Please give your orders, sir,” Jerry murmured quietly, sensing that Everett had a strategy in mind.

After a momentary pause, Everett snorted. “I want to test if Nicole truly is as unstoppable as she appears to be.”

He then instructed Jerry, “Here’s what we’ll do...” “Understood.”

The following day dawned bright and sunny.

Nicole arrived at the company as usual for the routine morning meeting.

Once the meeting wrapped up, Nicole motioned for Sean and Steve. “Sean, Steve.” “Do you need something?” Both of them halted and turned toward Nicole.

“Let’s have a seat and chat,” Nicole proposed.

Once Sean and Steve settled down, they inquired, “What’s up?” “Nothing serious,” Nicole replied with a smile. “It’s about Steve and Sally.” “Me and my wife?” Steve seemed puzzled. Their relationship was going smoothly.

Nicole gave Steve a knowing look. “Mom checked in on Sally and learned everything’s going smoothly. We are thinking, with Sally’s due date nearing, maybe you should start organizing your work responsibilities in advance.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3073-“Wait a sec,” Steve started.

Nicole cut in, “You’re not gonna say it’s not needed, right?”

After a pause, Steve chuckled. “Seems like it might work.”

“That’s better,” Nicole grinned. “You’ll have to be there for Sally’s delivery and pitch in with baby duties afterward. Once Sally’s back on her feet, you can return to the company.”

They could hire a nanny to help Sally with the baby, which should work out fine.

“Did you think of this plan?” Steve asked.

“Mom and Dad are on board too. Dad even offered to lend a hand with the company if things get hectic,” Nicole explained.

“We’ll cope by ourselves,” Sean jumped in, not completely agreeing.

Nicole nodded, “I’ve already talked it over with Dad.”

“Then Sally and I appreciate everyone’s help,” Steve said, relieved that everything was sorted.

“We’re all like family here, no need to be so formal,” Nicole teased gently.

Sean chimed in, “It’s only fair. When my wife has a baby, you guys will have to share some of the company’s duties too.”

“Jane’s expecting too?” Nicole and Steve exclaimed simultaneously.

“Not yet, I was just making a comparison,” Sean explained, a bit annoyed. It was inevitable; there was no need for such surprise.

“Well, it’s good to have plans,” Steve shrugged. “I thought you were treating your careers like your kids.”

Sean rolled his eyes at Steve’s remark, choosing to ignore it, and turned to Nicole. “Since that’s settled, let’s discuss the company stuff.”

“Sure thing,” Nicole agreed, laying out her ideas for Sean.

Sean, after hearing Nicole’s plan, nodded in agreement. “That sounds good, let’s go with that.”

“I’ll get started on the work handover during this period. From now on, it’s up to you guys,” Steve said, nodding.

“Great, it’s best to have everything sorted out beforehand, so you can leave without worries,” Nicole said, turning to Sean. “Any other arrangements you need to make?”

“That should cover it. If any issues come up, we can discuss them later,” Sean replied.

“Okay, then it’s settled,” Nicole concluded, standing up.

Sean and Steve also got up. "We'll head back to our offices now."

They all went their separate ways to their offices.

As Nicole settled into her desk, Patricia entered to report, "Ms. Riddle, here are the new documents."

"Thanks, just leave them here," Nicole said, then glanced up at Patricia. ' We're going to Martin's tomorrow to take off the bandage, right? To check out the final results."

"Yes," Patricia confirmed, absentmindedly touching her cheek, feeling a bit nervous. Despite their optimism about the outcome, there was still a lingering uncertainty until the bandage was actually removed.

"Don't worry. We've been positive about this, and it's going to be fine. Even if it's not perfect, Martin and I will figure something out," Nicole reassured Patricia.

'Thank you, Ms. Riddle," Patricia said appreciatively.

"No need to thank me. Just get back to your work," Nicole said with a smile.

"Sure thing," Patricia agreed, then left the office.

Nicole then picked up the documents beside her and started working through them.

Time passed quickly, and before she knew it, it was lunchtime.

"Nicole, let's grab some lunch?" Lulu called out to her.

"Sure thing," Nicole replied, ready for a break.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3074-Putting aside the documents, Nicole stood up and left her office.

"Let's hit up that spot across the street," Lulu suggested.

"Sounds good to me," Nicole agreed.

As they waited for Patricia to join them, they all rode the elevator down together.

“Nicole, isn’t Everett unusually quiet?” Lulu frowned, noticing his uncharacteristic silence.

“The quieter he is, the more it means he’s plotting something,” Nicole remarked with a touch of coldness. Her expression turned serious as she silently mused, ‘The calm before the storm often hides looming threats.’ “Ms. Riddle, has Preston not received any updates?” Patricia inquired, looking worried.

Nicole sighed and shook her head. “We did follow some leads, but unfortunately, they didn’t lead anywhere.”

“Did you get caught?” Lulu’s face slightly paled.

“No,” Nicole clarified. “They successfully infiltrated his assistant’s computer without detection. However, Everett suspected his side was being monitored due to past incidents, so he instructed his men to stop using computers.”

Everett was sharp enough to detect the problem based on these incidents and adapted accordingly. As a result, Preston and his team couldn’t find any useful information.

Patricia looked puzzled. “If they’re not using computers, how are they getting things done?” She felt it seemed extreme to completely abandon computers.

“Now, whatever Preston’s team manages to find has nothing to do with our company; anything related to me is untraceable,” Nicole stated. It appeared that Everett’s plans involving her were no longer discussed or stored electronically.

“Ugh,” Lulu rolled her eyes, “Even without hacking, we’re not intimidated by him.” If they couldn’t dig up anything, then that was that. They were ready to confront whatever challenges came their way, without backing down.

‘He’s overly cautious about your strategies,’ Patricia remarked disdainfully.

“He’s just intimidated by Nicole,” Lulu shrugged, her expression tinged with disdain. After all, Nicole’s capabilities were well-known, even to Everett.

“Despite this, we should remain cautious,” Patricia interjected seriously.

Everett’s heightened vigilance toward Nicole meant their movements would be harder to detect, concealing deeper dangers.

‘It’s maddening. We won’t let him off the hook once we catch him red-handed,”

Lulu retorted angrily.

Exiting the elevator, Nicole calmly said, “Let’s go, it’s time to eat.”

For now, there was no need to dwell on these matters. Enjoying their meal took precedence when nothing untoward had happened yet.

As the sun set, Nicole left the company and saw Jared’s car slowly approaching.

The car pulled up in front of her, and she opened the door, getting in.

“Have you been waiting long?” Jared asked softly.

“I just came out,” Nicole smiled. “But you’re a bit later than usual today. Did you have more work?”

“I had a video conference at the end of the day,” Jared replied, taking her hand.

Though he was a bit late, Nicole was grateful he still managed to pick her up on time.

Resting her head on his shoulder, Nicole said, “If you’re busy with work, you don’t have to pick me up. I can make my own way back.”

Jared stroked her hair, smiling. “Whenever I can, I’ll be here.”

Even when he couldn’t make it, he made sure someone reliable was there for her.

Understanding his concern about Everett possibly targeting her, Nicole felt a warm sense of gratitude. “Don’t worry too much. I actually hope he doesn’t stay too quiet.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3075—Resolving the issue with Everett sooner would bring peace to Nicole and her family more quickly.

If the problem was resolved, Jared and Nicole would need to think about their wedding. They had initially planned it for a month later, and some days had already passed, meaning they needed to start preparing.

Casting a gentle glance at Nicole, Jared hugged her a little tighter.

Back at home, Nolan and Lana had already returned.

“Daddy, Mommy!” the kids waved at Nicole and Jared.

Nicole went over to the couch and patted Nolan and Lana’s heads before greeting Daniel and Gloria.

“Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner,” Gloria advised.

“Isn’t Stanley joining US for dinner?” Nicole asked, noticing his absence.

“He’s over at Tia’s place,” Gloria replied with a smile.

Understanding the situation, Nicole smiled as well. “Then let’s eat.”

After dinner, Nicole took Nolan and Lana back to their room. “About what you mentioned earlier, your dad and I have talked it over. If you’re set on going to Royal Creek Elementary, then we’ll support your decision.”

“Yay!” Nolan and Lana cheered.

“But Royal Creek Elementary is a bit farther, so you’ll need to leave home earlier,” Nicole reminded them.

Nolan nodded seriously. “I understand.” He was willing to accept this as long as he could go to Royal Creek Elementary.

“Nolan, that means we might be in the same school as Nona. I wonder if we could be in the same class?” Lana pondered, tilting her head.

“Nona?” Nicole’s mind immediately went to a chubby, adorable child.

They had met Nona when they first took Nolan and Lana to kindergarten. Nona had taken good care of them.

“Yes, Nona said she’d be going to Royal Creek Elementary, and now we can too. It’s really exciting,” Lana said with joy.

Nicole looked over at Nolan. “You want to go to Royal Creek Elementary because of her.”

It wasn’t a question, just a statement. Nicole could see right through Nolan’s plan.

But Nolan played it cool. “I just like that school. Plus, I want to go to Royal Creek Institute later on. Starting from its affiliated elementary school makes sense.”

Nicole found Nolan’s explanation kind of funny.

“You’ve got a point.” Even though she said this, Nicole knew she was right about Nolan’s real reason. But since he wasn’t owning up to it, she decided to drop it.

Nolan silently breathed a sigh of relief, glad Nicole didn’t press further.

“Mom, can we be in the same class as Nona?” Lana asked, her eyes hopeful as she tilted her head.

“Sure thing. When we sign up, Mom will make sure of it,” Nicole agreed, unable to resist her kids’ request.

“Thanks, Mom,” Lana hugged Nicole tightly, burying her face against her mom’s neck.

Nicole’s eyes softened as she embraced Lana.

The next day, when Nicole got to work, Lulu barged into her office, looking worried.

“What’s wrong?” Nicole asked, seeing Lulu’s pale face.

“NandoCorp and DillCorp sent messages...” Lulu began, but Nicole’s phone interrupted with a ring.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3076-Giving Lulu a quick glance, Nicole answered the phone, "Hello, Ellar." "Nicole, we've got a problem,' Ellar's voice came through urgently.

'What's going on?" Nicole's heart raced a bit, sensing trouble.

"Some of BayCorp's partners are claiming we misled them and want to end our contracts, demanding compensation," Ellar explained, his tone filled with worry.

"Try to calm them down for now. I'll send Patricia to help you soon," Nicole reassured him before ending the call.

Turning to Lulu, Nicole's expression darkened. "Is there trouble with DillCorp?"

"How did you know?" Lulu looked surprised; she hadn't mentioned it yet.

"Ellar's facing a similar issue. I'll send Patricia to assist him," Nicole explained, then used the intercom to call, "Patricia, head to Ellar's office; he needs help."

'Got it," Patricia replied promptly.

"If needed, let them know that Riddle Corporation fully backs BayCorp, no questions asked. If they don't trust Riddle, they should trust the prominent families behind the five Crests," Nicole asserted, her voice carrying authority.

"Understood," Patricia responded, her tone firm.

After ending the call, Nicole sighed. "Now, what's going on with DillCorp?' If Ellar hadn't called, she might not have linked the dots to DillCorp's issues.

"Everett's behind this, hitting both DillCorp and BayCorp to stretch US thin,"

Nicole concluded, connecting the dots.

'The situation at DillCorp isn't dire, but it's hurting your reputation. We need to fix it fast," Lulu said, her voice tense. "Someone's spreading rumors online, saying you took over DillCorp illegally, leaving your uncle and his wife broke, just hanging out at your grandpa's place."

'That's it?" Nicole was a bit surprised. It seemed like a petty move for Everett.

“It’s not just that,” Lulu said, clearly annoyed. “There are problems at NandoCorp too.”

“Oh,” Nicole’s face showed understanding. She hadn’t expected NandoCorp to be affected as well. But she knew if Everett was making a move, it had to be big.

“At NandoCorp, some regulators are investigating trademark rights. It seems Everett registered a trademark in his name during his time, and now he’s suing US for using it,” Lulu explained, clearly frustrated.

They hadn’t known about this issue; if they had, they wouldn’t have used a trademark registered to Everett. It was infuriating to think about.

“With NandoCorp, DillCorp, and BayCorp all facing problems at once, is Everett trying to take me down directly?” Nicole’s eyes glinted with anger, seeing through Everett’s simplistic plan.

“Do you have a plan?” Lulu asked cautiously.

“For the online stuff, let’s leave it to the PR department,” Nicole said, standing up. “We’ll go to NandoCorp and see what’s going on.” She needed to understand the situation before taking action.

“Okay.” After sorting out her work, Lulu followed Nicole out of the headquarters toward NandoCorp.

Meanwhile, Patricia reached BayCorp.

‘Ms. Riddle sent me to assist you,’ she said plainly as she stepped into Ellar’s office.

“Alright,” Ellar replied, trying to stay calm despite his excitement.

‘Can you explain everything that’s happened?’ Patricia asked.

After Ell ar explained the situation, Patricia said, “Get me the documents from the companies involved

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3077-‘Thanks.’ Ellar promptly handed over several documents, surprising Patricia.

‘These are what my secretary found while I was looking for solutions,’ he explained, caught off guard by her visit and their shared focus on tackling the issues with the other companies.

‘Let’s go through them together,’ Patricia suggested, taking two of the documents and settling onto the sofa to review.

Ellar joined her, concentrating on the remaining documents.

Oddly, Ellar felt his mood stabilize, even feeling a bit relieved. The chaos of the morning’s unexpected events seemed to fade away.

‘Stay focused on the documents,’ Patricia reminded him firmly, noticing his distraction.

‘Right.’ Ellar said, refocusing on the documents.

‘Here, here, and here...’ Patricia pointed out several key points on the papers.

Ellar glanced over, seeing Patricia had identified weaknesses in the other companies. He couldn’t help but feel a sense of admiration; he had intended to do the same. ‘Since they are playing dirty, there’s no need for restraint.’ ‘We’re good to go,’ Patricia said, finishing up. ‘They’re expecting a response from you tomorrow, right?’

‘Yes,’ Ellar confirmed.

‘Alright, then set up a meeting with them in the conference room for tomorrow,’ Patricia instructed confidently. ‘These Bayford’s partners are only concerned with their own interests, using cheap tricks. But this time, their efforts to get ahead will backfire.’ ‘Sure thing,’ Ellar said, feeling bolstered by Patricia’s resolve, even feeling a bit excited.

‘I’ll be back tomorrow. You take care of things for today,’ Patricia said, having worked out a plan and getting ready to leave.

As Patricia was getting ready to leave, Ellar impulsively suggested, ‘Why don’t you stick around for lunch?’

‘Lunch?’ Patricia looked momentarily surprised, thinking it was still too early for lunch.

Realizing the timing issue, Ellar felt somewhat awkward and scratched his head.

'I need to check on Ms. Riddle, not just here at BayCorp but DillCorp is facing issues too,' Patricia said, finding a polite reason to leave.

Ellar was surprised. "What's going on?"

He wondered if the problem was his fault as a manager. But if DillCorp was also having trouble, it seemed like more than a coincidence.

"Just focus on your part; we'll handle the rest," Patricia assured him, not wanting to add to his worries.

After giving him instructions, Patricia quickly left.

Ellar, feeling puzzled, summoned his assistant. "Find out what's happening."

'Got it,' the assistant replied, heading off to investigate.

After leaving BayCorp, Patricia checked social media and online news.

Frowning, she noticed that while rumors were still swirling, the situation hadn't escalated. It seemed Nicole's efforts to address the issue were making a difference.

'Captain, Mrs. Johnston is at NandoCorp; things there are worse,' Patricia received the message, her complexion paling as she gritted her teeth. 'So, it isn't just DillCorp and BayCorp; NandoCorp is also in trouble, and Nicole is there.' Without hesitation, Patricia headed straight to NandoCorp.

At NandoCorp, Nicole sat in the general manager's office, reviewing documents.