

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3078-3109

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3078-“Ms. Riddle, our investigation confirms the trademark is legitimate, and we’ve been using it. However, nobody knows when we started using it, not even the person in charge,” the general manager admitted, his face filled with concern.

It was a glaring oversight in management. Such a crucial matter shouldn’t have slipped through the cracks unnoticed.

“If the person in charge doesn’t even know, then what’s the point of having them?” Lulu expressed her frustration.

The general manager was momentarily speechless, then turned to Nicole.” Ms.

Riddle, since nobody knows, could it be possible that someone is deliberately framing US?”

He was deeply troubled, unable to comprehend how such a situation could have arisen otherwise.

“Indeed,” Nicole responded calmly. If truly nobody was aware, then the possibility of deliberate sabotage couldn’t be dismissed.

“So, what’s our next step?” Lulu asked Nicole, recognizing that assigning blame was less crucial than resolving the issue.

“First, we need to replace the trademark used on these products. Nicole instructed the general manager before standing up. “I’ll assist with the investigation.”

“Ms. Riddle, please let me handle it,” the general manager immediately broke into a sweat. The issue had occurred under his watch, and he couldn’t allow Nicole to step in to assist with the investigation.

“I may not be familiar with the operations here, but there are reasons for me to assist with the investigation,” she countered, curious to see the evidence that had prompted an official investigation.

“I’ll come with you,” Lulu understood Nicole’s intentions and prepared to accompany her.

As they were about to leave, Patricia arrived.

“Is everything sorted out with Ellar?” Nicole asked.

“We’ve got everything planned. It’ll be sorted out completely tomorrow,” Patricia reported.

Nicole nodded, pleased. “That’s good to hear.”

After leaving NandoCorp, Nicole began to instruct Patricia, “There’s something I need you to look into. Get this…”

“What about you, Ms. Riddle?” Patricia interrupted, concerned.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine, and the chauffeur is here if you’re not,” Nicole reassured her with a smile.

Patricia glanced at the chauffeur, recognizing him as someone Jared had arranged through Max. She knew he was capable of protecting Nicole if necessary.

“I’ll start looking into it right away,” Patricia confirmed before departing.

Nicole and Lulu got into the car, and Nicole directed the chauffeur, “Drive.”

“Okay,” the chauffeur responded, starting the vehicle.

“Nicole, are you sure there won’t be any issues when we arrive?” Lulu voiced her concerns, looking at Nicole. “Maybe I should go alone,” she suggested, thinking it might be safer if Nicole wasn’t involved in case there were problems or an investigation.

“Don’t worry, I’m going to assist with the investigation, not as a suspect,” Nicole reassured Lulu.

“Oh,” Lulu bit her lip, still feeling uneasy.

“This has to be Everett’s doing. He wants to overwhelm me with troubles, but I refuse to let him have his way. This time, we need to expose him completely,”

Nicole stated firmly, determined to reveal Everett's true identity as Lexter Wright to the public.

"Do you have a plan?" Lulu's eyes gleamed with anticipation, relishing the idea of Everett being publicly embarrassed.

"I'm working on it," Nicole shrugged casually.

Lulu paused, then burst into laughter. "Only you could stay so calm in a situation like this."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3079-She's even cracking jokes in a situation like this. I can't believe I was genuinely worried,' thought Lulu.

"I'm really considering our options," Nicole assured her earnestly.

"Then keep at it. Hopefully, you'll come up with something soon," Lulu played along, further lightening the mood.

As they talked, the atmosphere became more relaxed.

The car came to a stop, and the chauffeur announced, "Mrs. Johnston, we've arrived." 1 Nicole glanced outside before opening the door and stepping out.

Following her, Lulu eyed the imposing signboard in front of them and said, 'Let's head inside.'

"Weren't you worried just a moment ago?" Nicole asked.

"We have to go in anyway. We need to show confidence, especially since we're here to gather information; we might as well be proactive," Lulu winked playfully at Nicole.

Nicole smiled, leading Lulu into the building.

"Hi there, I'm Nicole Riddle from Riddle Corporation. We're here about the trademark thing with NandoCorp," Nicole said, handing over the papers. Lulu put them on the desk.

The officer gave the papers a quick look and motioned toward some chairs.

“Take a seat, please.”

“Thanks,” Nicole said, sitting down along with Lulu.

After quickly checking the papers, the officer said, “We’ll talk about your company’s case in a meeting.”

“Got it. Also, we wanted to ask about the original trademark owner. Um, well,”

Lulu hesitated, deciding not to mention ‘fugitive,’ and said, “we don’t know where they are, so we can’t change the trademark.”

“You can’t change it, and you can’t just use it however you want,” the officer said seriously.

“Exactly, the main thing is we had no clue we were using this trademark,” Lulu agreed with a smile, secretly annoyed. If they’d known, they wouldn’t have used it at all.

Nicole, staying calm, spoke to the officer, “We’re ready to help with the investigation. We’ve stopped using the trademark already. If you need more from US, just let us know.”

“We’ve looked into it. We’ll tell you once we decide,” the officer said.

“Okay, then we’ll go,” Nicole said, getting up.

As they left the office, Lulu whispered, “Why are we leaving now?”

“We got what we needed,” Nicole said with a smile.

Lulu blinked, confused. ‘Is that it?’ “What did you find out?” Lulu asked Nicole in the car. She wanted more info, but Nicole seemed okay with what they got.

“It’s not as bad as we thought,” Nicole said, comforting her. “Don’t worry; we’re good.”

“Really?” Lulu still seemed unsure.

“Luckily, even though we used the trademark, it hadn’t hit the market yet. Everett moved too fast; he should’ve waited,” Nicole said, a hint of satisfaction in her smile.

“But won’t we still lose some money?” Lulu frowned.

“If money can fix it, it’s not a big deal,” Nicole shrugged. Since they caught it early, any losses wouldn’t be too bad.

“Ah, when you say it like that, it sounds better,” Lulu realized, nodding.

“Let’s go back to the office,’ Nicole said with a calm smile, not worried anymore.

When they returned, Patricia showed up not long after.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3080-“Ms. Riddle, you should check the news online,” Patricia said.

“What’s going on?” Lulu, just as curious as Nicole, pulled out her phone.

When Lulu saw the news, she was shocked. “Dillon really did that!”

She hadn’t thought Dillon would personally step in to defend Nicole. This meant all the bad stuff said about her online didn’t matter anymore.

Nicole was surprised too. She hadn’t expected Dillon to clear things up for her.

“Ms. Riddle, all the mean stuff about you online is gone now. This should all work out fine,” Patricia said. She hadn’t even put their plan for DillCorp into action yet.

“I guess I owe Uncle Dillon a thank you,” Nicole said, genuinely surprised.” I’ll go to the Riddle family place after work.”

“I’ll come with you,” Lulu said.

“Sure,” Nicole said, smiling.

“What about NandoCorp?” Patricia asked.

“With DillCorp sorted and BayCorp’s problem likely to be cleared by tomorrow, NandoCorp’s the only one left,” Nicole said.

“No worries there,” Nicole said. “We might have to pay some money, but that’s it.”

“Who do we pay?” Patricia asked, confused. Everett couldn’t take the money without revealing himself.

Nicole smiled sarcastically, suggesting, “We’ll pay as required by law. If no one claims it, that’s not our problem.”

“You mean…” Patricia seemed to get it.

Nicole nodded. “You take care of it.”

“Got it,” Patricia said.

Lulu, feeling a bit left out, asked, “What’s going on?”

“Come on, I’ll explain in the car,” Patricia said, leading Lulu away.

Nicole settled at her desk, her eyes skimming over the papers. With a calm smile, she got to work.

As the sun went down, the Riddle family house filled with noise.

Nicole, Jared, Lulu, and spencer came back, joined by June and Samuel.

They all went into the living room, where Benjamin welcomed them. “Take a seat, everyone.”

Once everyone was settled, Benjamin spoke up, “I’ve heard about the company stuff. How did it go?”

“Smooth sailing, Grandpa, no worries,” Nicole replied, then turned to Dillon, “I came back to thank Uncle Dillon. His help made it even easier.”

“No need forthanks; I’m just doing what’s right,” Dillon said. Helping Nicole was his priority.

“Dillon did great this time,” Benjamin added, impressed.

“We’re all family; we help each other out,” Karen chimed in, feeling more comfortable in the Riddle household.

Benjamin nodded, pleased, and signaled for everyone to start eating. "Let's dig in."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3081-"Okay/ they all said together, heading to the dining room.

Once they were seated, June asked Nicole about the company stuff. "Is everything sorted out now?"

"Yeah, all good," Nicole confirmed.

"That's a relief," June said, feeling better.

She had heard about the problems at Riddle Corporation and had planned to talk to Nicole and Lulu after work. When she found out they were going to the Riddle family manor, she decided to go with them.

"Today was crazy. Patricia helped with BayCorp, Nicole and I went to NandoCorp... DillCorp was the trickiest, but Dillon saved US," Lulu told June about their day.

"It's surprising how much of a difference it made," June said, surprised. Everett had been quiet for a while, but this was big.

"I just hope we can catch him this time," Lulu said, thinking hard. 'If we have proof, we can get him in trouble.' "He's sneaky; he might not leave any proof," Spencer said, looking serious.

Samuel added, "We need to be careful."

"We know," Lulu said.

Nicole looked at Spencer and Samuel. "Yeah, if he's too quiet, it's a problem."

"Agreed," Spencer said, realizing Everett's silence might mean trouble.

"I get it, but with how dangerous he is, I just want to make sure we're all careful,"

Samuel said.

“Jared, keep an eye out,” Benjamin said, his voice serious.

“Don’t worry, I’ve got it covered,” Jared said calmly.

He knew Benjamin was worried about Nicole’s safety and was reminding him to protect her. Jared had already made sure Nicole would be safe.

“That’s good,” Benjamin said, feeling relieved. He trusted Jared to handle it.

After dinner, Jared said to Benjamin, “Can we talk in the study?”

“Sure,” Benjamin said, getting up and leading Jared to the study.

“Let’s go,” Benjamin said, leading Jared to the study.

“What’s going on?” June and Lulu looked at Nicole, confused.

Nicole shrugged, just as puzzled about Jared’s meeting with Benjamin.

“Here, have some fruit,” Karen said, bringing over a fruit platter for everyone.

“Thanks,” they all said.

“Don’t be so formal; this is home,” Karen said, a little embarrassed.

“Yeah, relax,” Dillon said, joining in. “And come over more often. Your grandpa loves it when people visit.”

“We will,” they all agreed.

“Did you hear Stanley and Tia are talking about their wedding?” Karen asked.

“Not yet, but my mom’s getting ready,” Nicole said.

“Looks like it’s happening soon,” Karen laughed.

While the living room buzzed with casual conversation, Jared was in the study with Benjamin, asking, “Is there really no evidence?”

“None,” Benjamin said, shaking his head. “No birthmark or anything on Everett.”

Without Everett's confession and with his fake identity, they lacked solid evidence to prove to the authorities that he was Everett. They needed to convince the authorities before they could get Everett's DNA tested.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3082-"Then we'll keep at it," Jared said, undeterred by the lack of evidence.

"What's your plan?" Benjamin asked, curious.

"I wanted a permanent solution, but if that's not possible, I'll keep playing the game with him," Jared said, determination in his eyes. He wouldn't let Everett win easily.

"Do what you have to. I..." Benjamin paused, his tone firm. "I've cut ties with that bastard. The Riddle family doesn't need him."

To Benjamin, Everett didn't deserve to be part of the family, and cutting him off was the right choice.

"Got it," Jared said, his expression serious.

"Jared, thanks for looking after Nicole," Benjamin said, sighing. "I know she's not as agile as she used to be, probably because of everything she's been through."

"Grandpa, it's my job," Jared replied. Protecting Nicole was important to him.

But Jared couldn't shake the feeling. Even though he hadn't told Benjamin everything, he'd noticed the changes in Nicole.

Seeing Jared's contemplation, Benjamin spoke frankly. "I may not know the details, but I can tell she's not the same as before."

Since Nicole's return, Benjamin had noticed the changes after everything she'd been through.

Jared didn't hide anything. "She faced some dangers. She survived, but there were consequences. Her physical abilities have taken a hit."

Even though Nicole could still hold her own, she wasn't as strong as she used to be, and facing tough opponents was harder.

“These years haven’t been easy on her,” Benjamin said sadly.

Jared comforted him. “She’s been through a lot, but Nolan and Lana have been there for her. They’ve brought her a lot of joy.”

Talking about his great-grandchildren made Benjamin smile, relieved and happy.

As the night grew darker, Nicole rested her head on Jared’s shoulder, their arms intertwined. She whispered, “What did you and Grandpa talk about?”

“We talked about Everett,” Jared said, not keeping anything from Nicole.

“What did he say?” Nicole raised her eyebrows, curious.

Jared shook his head, holding her hand. “Nothing specific about Everett.”

“Oh,” Nicole said casually. If there wasn’t anything new, it didn’t bother her.

They’d find another way to handle Everett.

Jared smiled at her. “Is that all?”

“That’s all we can do for now. And there’s no need to be disappointed; we won’t let him off easy,” Nicole said, her demeanor calm.

“Okay, we won’t,” Jared replied, looking at her with affection, his smile growing wider.

The next day was sunny and bright.

As Nicole stepped out of the car to go into the office, Lulu arrived.

“Hey, Lulu,” Nicole called.

“Hey there,” Lulu jogged over to her, and they went in together.

“It’s probably going smoothly at BayCorp by now,” Nicole said.

“Hopefully,” Lulu agreed.

“It should be fine,” Lulu said, smiling a little.

Looking at Nicole, Lulu added, "Let's wait for her good news, then."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3083-Meanwhile, at BayCorp, Patricia had already reached Ellar's office.

"Did the companies we planned to meet with arrive?" Patricia asked Ellar.

"Yes, they're here. My secretary showed them to the conference room," Ellar replied, standing up. "Let's go."

"Okay," Patricia agreed, and they went together to the conference room.

Inside were four people, each with an assistant behind them.

Ellar looked at them and said, "Now that everyone's here, let's begin."

He sat at the head of the table and said loudly, "If you have doubts about my company's qualifications, please check out these documents first."

The secretary handed out some papers, and the attendees started to read them.

"When you wanted to partner with our company, you liked that it was connected to Riddle Corporation. Now, you're questioning my qualifications," Ellar said, looking around the room. "I understand. Legally, it's a problem on my end."

"Mr. Riddle, some things were out of our control," one person tried to explain.

"I get it. Sometimes priorities change, which is normal," Ellar nodded, showing understanding, but his words made others uneasy.

"Mr. Riddle, this isn't the only reason you called US here, is it?" another person frowned.

"Mr. Lane, don't worry. I didn't call this meeting just for that. The main goal is to fix the issue," Ellar clarified, then turned to the others. "Mr. Yeaman, Mr. Vickerman, Mr. Mikhailov, what do you think?"

"We're here to solve the problem," Jeremy Yeaman, Wiley Vickerman, and Boris Mikhailov replied.

“Okay,” Ellar said, looking at the documents in their hands. “You’ve read through these papers. They lay out the terms for ending our partnership. If you’re okay with them, sign, and we’ll wrap things up.”

“Really?” Aadesh Lane raised an eyebrow skeptically.

The others glanced at each other before saying, “Let’s not rush into anything.”

“Why not? Our partnership is over,” Aadesh said, reaching for a pen to sign.

Ellar’s eyes narrowed, and he scoffed, “Fine. I’ll have our legal team contact your company to finish everything quickly.”

“That would be best,” Aadesh said, passing the document to his assistant. He cautioned, “But remember, if there’s a breach, it won’t be as simple as this time.” “Mr. Lane, please, I have other things to talk about with everyone,” Ellar said, smiling slightly, hinting that Aadesh could leave and not hold up their meeting.

Aadesh sensed something wasn’t right and sighed, “We came here together, so we’ll leave together. Plus, I need to talk to Mr. Mikhailov.”

He was curious to know what Ellar was really up to.

“If that’s the case, you may stay,” Ellar said, seeming unconcerned. He then turned to the others. “And what about you guys? Are you planning to sign?”

“We’re thinking about it. We’ve been working together for a long time, so it doesn’t seem right to end things like this,” Wiley said, pausing.

“Our intention is not to cause trouble,” Jeremy added, smiling.

“Exactly,” Boris agreed.

Ellar smiled slightly. “Then, what do you suggest?”

“It’s not a big deal, really. We just had to act because of increased scrutiny, “

Wiley explained before turning to Ellar. “Do you have any other ideas?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3084-“So, you’re saying you don’t want to end the contract?” Ellar raised an eyebrow, seeking confirmation.

Aadesh sighed, “Let’s not jump the gun. If the investigation goes ahead, not ending the contract will mean bigger losses for you.”

By then, not only would getting compensation be impossible, but they’d also be facing double the loss.

“But…” The others hesitated, their expressions showing concern.

“Hey, since you’re not into canceling the deal or losing out, I’ve got an idea, “ Patricia chimed in, sensing it was the right time to speak.

“Who are you?” Aadesh scrunched up his face, not too happy. He’d thought Patricia was just Ellar’s secretary, and usually, secretaries don’t get a say in stuff like this.

Patricia gave Aadesh a calm look. “I’m from Riddle Corporation, Nicole Riddle’s assistant.”

“Nicole Riddle…” Aadesh’s voice trailed off, sensing something wasn’t right. His tone got a bit accusing. “You’re Riddle Corporation CEO’s assistant!”

The other CEOs also started looking uneasy. BayCorp was technically under Riddle Corporation, but it usually did its own thing without much interference.

They wondered why someone from Nicole’s team was here and if she was here because of Nicole’s orders.

“Ms. Riddle says BayCorp’s deals are Riddle Corporation’s deals too. If you want to know a subsidiary’s qualifications, you can ask the head office.

And also…” Patricia paused, putting a bit of pressure in her tone, “Ms. Riddle mentioned if you’re still not happy, she can give you info on companies from some big families. Would that work for you?”

“Um, yeah, th-that’s fine,” Wiley stammered, sounding a bit panicked.

Boris took a deep breath and said, “What we’re trying to say is, we’re already pretty happy with Ms. Riddle’s personal assurance.”

“Yeah, we don’t need to get those families involved,” they added, realizing those families were way out of their league.

Aadesh felt dumbfounded, wishing he hadn’t rushed into signing that termination and compensation agreement. If Riddle Corporation could step in, he had nothing to worry about. There’d be no loss, and maybe even a better partnership.

Jeremy looked back at Ellar. “Can we make another deal, Mr. Riddle?”

“Another deal?” Ellar said proudly. “You should talk to Patricia about that.”

Wiley, Jeremy, and Boris all turned to Patricia at once, making her feel like her agreement was their only hope.

Patricia stayed cool. “Ms. Riddle said yes.”

“That’s fantastic.” It felt like getting Nicole’s personal assurance; they were totally at ease now.

Once they all agreed, the group left, feeling a mix of happiness and sadness.

“I’ll update Nicole,” Patricia said, not planning to stick around. She let Ellar know and then headed out.

Watching her leave without a second glance, Ellar felt a deep sense of sadness.

Having her around had been great, but he knew those moments were over now.

Patricia quickly got back to the head office and went into Nicole’s office. Lulu was there, smiling at Patricia. “Looks like things went well.” “Yeah, all done,” Patricia said, walking over to the desk.

Nicole nodded, satisfied. “As long as it’s sorted, that’s good.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3085-Let’s hear it then. What’s the outcome?” Lulu asked with curiosity.

Patricia recounted the meeting with the CEOs of BayCorp's partners, which made Lulu smirk. "Aadesh Lane must be regretting his decisions now."

"Yeah, he looked pretty bummed when he left," Patricia said, figuring anyone in his shoes would feel the same.

"The more he regrets, the happier we are," Lulu said, relishing the situation.

"Who does he think he is? Now he knows what it feels like."

Watching the exchange, Nicole couldn't help but smile. "As long as things are sorted, that's what counts." They wouldn't push away those who wanted to keep working together, but they wouldn't cling to those who didn't.

"Now we just have to deal with NandoCorp. We're still waiting to hear back, "

Lulu said, getting back on track. "Nicole, how did you set everything up?"

"Everything's ready, just waiting for the official paperwork," Patricia replied.

"I can't wait," Lulu said, raising an eyebrow with anticipation.

"Same here," Patricia said, smiling with excitement at the thought of everything being sorted out.

Seeing their enthusiasm, Nicole chuckled softly, knowing how tense things had been and feeling relieved now.

A knock at the door interrupted them, and Nicole said, "Come in."

The secretary entered and said, "Ms. Riddle, Lawrence Royce is here to see you."

"Lawrence?!" Nicole exclaimed, surprised by his sudden visit.

Lulu and Patricia exchanged wary glances. "What's he up to now?" Lulu asked.

"I'll find out when I talk to him," Nicole said calmly. "Let him come up."

"Okay," the secretary nodded and left to fetch Lawrence.

Nicole turned to Patricia and Lulu. "Don't worry, you two carry on with your tasks."

"Make sure to let US know if anything happens," Lulu reminded Nicole.

Nicole smirked. "Even if there were a problem, he wouldn't dare cause trouble for me here, right?"

"In that case, we'll leave you to it," Patricia said, understanding that Lawrence wouldn't risk confronting Nicole openly.

As Lulu and Patricia exited the office, Lawrence arrived.

Their eyes briefly met as Lawrence pushed the door open and stepped into the office.

"Nicole," Lawrence greeted with a smile, "I happened to be passing by, so I thought I'd drop in and see how you're doing."

Nicole's expression remained composed as she replied, "Please, have a seat."

"Thank you," Lawrence said, settling onto the sofa.

Lulu brought in coffee, exchanging a glance with Nicole. With a reassuring smile from Nicole, Lulu left the room feeling more at ease.

"It seems like she's worried I might harm you," Lawrence remarked, observing Lulu's actions, but without any hint of annoyance.

"Maybe," Nicole admitted frankly. "After all, you're not someone we can trust."

Lawrence offered a slightly awkward smile. "Actually, I do have a reason for dropping by today." "What is it? Let's get straight to the point," Nicole said, her gaze fixed on Lawrence.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3086-"Nolan and Lana's birthdays are almost here, and I was thinking..." Lawrence stopped for a moment, then said, "I thought about taking them to the amusement park for some fun."

Nicole's expression changed as she replied, "I can take them. You don't have to bother."

"But as their godfather, I want to show them some love too," Lawrence said, sounding a bit upset.

Lately, he often found himself thinking about Nolan and Lana, remembering their time together on Crescent Island. Watching them grow up day by day and calling him 'goddad' was a precious memory.

Unfortunately, things hadn't been the same since they moved to San Joto.

Nicole frowned, realizing Lawrence's request was not as simple as that.

After a moment of hesitation, Nicole's tone turned frosty. "I think it's best if you don't have any more contact with them."

Lana might handle it better, but for Nolan, Lawrence's actions hit hard. Even though Nolan didn't show it much, Nicole understood. Back on Crescent Island, Nolan relied on Lawrence a lot, sometimes even more than on her.

She knew Lawrence's betrayal must have hurt Nolan deeply, so she wanted to keep Lawrence away from him to prevent any more pain.

Seeing Nicole's firm stance, Lawrence sighed. "Okay then."

"They're both doing fine now, and I think they can keep living happily without any disruptions. Don't you think so?" Nicole asked, her words carrying a deeper meaning, reminding him not to disturb Nolan and Lana's peaceful lives.

"I hope they're happy too," Lawrence said through clenched teeth, reluctantly agreeing.

"That's fine," Nicole said, motioning toward Lawrence. "Help yourself to some coffee."

As Lawrence held the cup, a bitterness filled him, not just from the coffee. He understood that Nicole wasn't interested in talking about the children with him anymore.

He hadn't expected one mistake to cost him everything. Now, not only was Nicole distant, but he also couldn't see or be close to the children.

With a slight frown, Lawrence placed the cup down and stood up. "If there's nothing else, I'll go."

"I'll have my secretary show you out," Nicole offered politely.

"No need. Things seem to be the same as when I left. I can find my own way," Lawrence said, walking out with heavy steps.

As soon as Lawrence left, Lulu entered the office.

"What did he say?" Lulu asked cautiously.

"Not much," Nicole sighed. "Lawrence mentioned that Nolan and Lana's birthdays are coming up, and he wanted to see them."

"What does their birthday have to do with him? You and Jared will celebrate with them anyway," Lulu said, sounding disgusted.

"And after what he did to Nolan, he still wants to see them? That's nerve," she added.

"I already told him no," Nicole said, feeling conflicted, biting her lip.

She sensed that Lawrence, despite leaving casually, still held onto something.

"Nicole, is something bothering you?" Lulu asked gently.

"I just think Lawrence's behavior is odd," Nicole said, her brow furrowed.

"Do you think he might try to see Nolan and Lana without us knowing?" Lulu's face went pale at the idea.

Nolan and Lana were in kindergarten, and if Lawrence was determined, it would be hard to stop him without taking the kids out of school.

A steely glint flashed in Nicole's eyes as she narrowed them slightly. "He better not even think about it."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3087-“If Lawrence decides to break our agreement and see Nolan and Lana behind my back, I won’t hesitate to cut off all contact with him,” Nicole stated firmly.

“What is he even thinking? I can’t wrap my head around it,” Lulu fumed. “ How can he hurt you and then act like nothing’s wrong?”

Lulu found Lawrence’s actions incomprehensible. ‘Is he heartless, or is he just not thinking straight?’ “There’s a lot you don’t know,” Nicole said, her eyes narrowing with meaning.

Lawrence wasn’t just a company’s CEO; he held significant influence in Mecrounia. When Nicole and Jared sought his help five years ago, his status was already high.

Now, his position in Mecrounia was even more prominent, not to mention his hidden, darker identity.

Nicole was aware of all this, as Lawrence hadn’t kept it from her before she regained her memory.

As Lulu observed Nicole’s thoughtful expression, her own demeanor grew more serious.

While Lulu didn’t know all the details, she could tell from Nicole’s tone that Lawrence was more complex than he seemed. She was aware of his influence abroad, but Nicole’s attitude hinted that his power went beyond what she had imagined.

If Lawrence wasn’t simply irrational, then his actions suggested a belief that he could manipulate everything, that everything should bend to his will.

A shiver ran down Lulu’s spine as she voiced her concern, “So, his arrival in San Joto was planned with ulterior motives from the beginning.”

“It began with the Fire Crest, and now...’ Nicole trailed off, knowing that after the Water Crest incident, Lawrence would likely attempt to obtain both Crests.

However, she sensed his motives might extend beyond that.

“That means you’re still at risk,” Lulu said anxiously, clenching her teeth.” It’s absolutely disgraceful.”

“It’s all about personal gain,” Nicole replied calmly. “The world is filled with people chasing fame and profit; what matters is how far they’re willing to go and the methods they’ll employ.”

Lulu sighed, her expression clouded with worry.

Nicole offered a reassuring smile. “Don’t worry, he may be formidable, but I’m not exactly a pushover.”

“But you’re not as ruthless as he is,” Lulu replied, clearly upset.

“It’s just a matter of different goals or conflicting interests; that’s understandable,” Nicole shrugged. She comprehended Lawrence’s actions but wouldn’t give him the chance to succeed.

That would mean sacrificing her interests, which weren’t just personal but also encompassed the entire Riddle Corporation and the Riddle family. Therefore, she wouldn’t back down.

“You should discuss this with Jared and devise a strategy. Even if we can’t avoid him in business, we can’t let him hurt Nolan and Lana again,” Lulu said, determination shining in her eyes.

If avoidance wasn’t an option, she wouldn’t back down, but Nolan and Lana must be kept safe.

“Alright, don’t worry,” Nicole replied, a determined glint in her eyes. This was her concern too.

After Lawrence left the Riddle Corporation and settled into his car, Ian spoke softly, “Mr. Royce, did Nicole agree?”

“No,” Lawrence replied, his tone heavy.

Ian sighed, resigned. “I didn’t expect Nicole to be so cold-hearted now.”

“It’s not her fault,” Lawrence understood. Nolan and Lana were Nicole’s top priority, and he had definitely crossed a line with her.

“So... what will you do? Are you really going to miss spending their birthdays?”

Ian inquired.

“Just drive,” Lawrence’s mood sank further, still lacking a solid plan.

Starting the car, Ian pondered for a moment before suggesting, “Why don’t we go to their school? We’re bound to see Nolan and Lana there.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3088-“No, that’s out of the question,” Lawrence’s voice held a firmness that emphasized the decisiveness of his choice. Pursuing Nolan and Lana at this point would jeopardize any chance of reconciliation in the future.

Ian simply nodded, concentrating on driving, thinking to himself, ‘If Mr. Royce can’t devise a plan, there’s little I can do to assist.’ Reclining in his seat, Lawrence stared out of the car window, lost in thought as the sun began to set.

After finishing work, Nicole exited the company and climbed into Jared’s car.

“Max, let’s head to the kindergarten,” Nicole instructed.

“Got it,” Max responded, steering the car in the direction of the kindergarten.

Jared glanced at her, speaking softly, “Why the sudden decision to pick up Nolan and Lana?”

Nicole took a deep breath, biting her lip slightly as she recounted Lawrence’s visit to Jared, expressing her worry that Lawrence might try to see Nolan and Lana secretly after she had turned him down.

A shadow passed over Jared’s eyes, his voice turning cold. “If he has any sense left, he won’t dare.”

Lawrence should know better than to do anything Nicole had explicitly refused, especially now. It would only further damage their already strained relationship.

“Let’s hope so,” Nicole murmured, her concern evident in her expression, prompting the visit to ensure the safety of Nolan and Lana.

“Lana, Nolan,” Nicole called, waving and smiling as she approached them.

“Mommy!” Nolan and Lana exclaimed happily, rushing over to her.

After giving their hair a playful ruffle, Nicole took their hands. "Let's go, today Daddy and I came to pick you up."

"Is Auntie Tia busy today?" Nolan asked, curious.

"No, Daddy and Mommy just happened to have some free time today," Nicole replied with a smile.

Once in the car, Nolan and Lana settled in next to Jared. "Daddy."

"Let's put your backpacks down," Jared said, gently moving their small backpacks to the side.

As the car started moving, Lana looked up with excitement. "Daddy, I learned a new song at school today."

"Why don't you sing it for US, Lana?" Jared encouraged, a smile in his eyes.

"Okay!" Lana happily began to sing the nursery rhyme, her soft, sweet voice filling the car with joy.

As they drove further away, Nicole felt relieved not to have seen Lawrence.

Unbeknownst to her, Lawrence emerged from a corner after they had left.

He couldn't resist the urge to check on the children but didn't want to attract Nicole's attention.

Dressed inconspicuously and avoiding driving there, he hid in the corner, ensuring Nicole wouldn't notice him.

As Lawrence watched the car fade into the distance, the image of the close-knit family lingered in his mind, his expression growing increasingly solemn.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Jared arrived home with Nolan and Lana.

"Grandpa, Grandma," Nolan and Lana greeted Daniel and Gloria cheerfully as they approached.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3089-"Back already?" Daniel and Gloria beamed with affection at their grandchildren.

Nicole and Jared took their seats, explaining, "We had some free time today, so we decided to pick them up." "It's good to see you both have the energy to do that. It seems like Riddle Corporation must be doing alright now," Daniel remarked, relieved.

The past few days had been hectic for both Nicole and Jared, but now that they had some time to relax, it seemed like their problems had been resolved.

"Yes, now we're just waiting for the penalty notice for NandoCorp," Nicole said calmly, with a smile.

Gloria responded with a hint of resignation, "Let the penalty come if it must, as long as the issue is resolved."

"Mom, actually, the penalty is a good thing," Nicole reassured her with a smile.

"I might not be involved in the company matters, and I really don't understand, but how can a penalty be a good thing?" Gloria asked, frowning slightly in confusion.

"Let's not talk about work now. You don't understand these things, and you won't believe the children when they say it's alright," Daniel intervened, suggesting they drop the subject now that work was over to give everyone a break.

"You were the one who asked just now," Gloria couldn't help but give Daniel a playful look.

"Alright, my fault. Let's all not ask anymore," Daniel quickly conceded.

Laughter filled the living room, soon followed by a curious voice, "What's going on? Why the good mood?"

They turned to see Stanley entering.

"Nothing much, just chatting," Daniel greeted Stanley. "Now that you're here, let's have dinner."

"Oh, okay," Stanley replied, not pressing further.

With the recent tension over Riddle Corporation's affairs affecting the household atmosphere, the lighter mood now was a welcome change.

Once they arrived at the dining hall, dinner was quickly served.

“Nicole, Nolan and Lana’s birthdays are coming up, right? Your dad and I were thinking, how about we throw a cozy birthday party at home? What do you think?” Gloria asked Nicole.

Considering the approaching date, if they were to hold a party, decisions and preparations needed to start promptly.

“Well... I’ll ask Nolan and Lana what they think,” Nicole hesitated for a moment.

“They mentioned wanting to go to the amusement park a few days ago, and I thought of taking them there.”

“We can have the party in the evening, just a small celebration with the family.

During the day, if you want to take them to the amusement park, that will fulfill their wish,” Gloria added.

“That sounds good,” Jared agreed.

“Then it’s settled,” Daniel chimed in.

With Jared’s agreement, Nicole wouldn’t object.

“Alright, let’s go with what Mom and Dad suggest,” Nicole concurred.

Stanley paused for a moment before saying, “In that case, I need to think about what kind of birthday gifts to prepare for Nolan and Lana.”

After enjoying a dinner filled with laughter and conversation, Gloria spoke up, “We’ll handle the party preparations.”

“Mom, you can also ask Tia to help you,” Stanley reminded Gloria.

“Sure, I’ll call her,” Gloria happily agreed.

With everyone else busy, it seemed Tia was the only one available to help, and given her close relationship with Nolan and Lana, she understood the children’s preferences well.

Nicole nodded in agreement. "On their birthday, we'll take Nolan and Lana to the amusement park, and we'll return in the afternoon so we won't miss the evening party."

Good, but make sure the kids have a fun time," Gloria advised.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3090-"Got it," Nicole nodded in agreement.

Heading upstairs, Nicole and Jared entered Nolan's room.

Seeing the two kids engrossed in their activities, Nicole smiled and said, "You're both so well-behaved."

"Mommy, how's my drawing?" Lana, holding her drawing board and tilting her head up, proudly showed her work.

Nicole admired Lana's drawing and praised, "It's wonderful."

Lana laughed happily and showed her drawing to Jared, saying, "Daddy, check out mine too!"

Jared, feeling warm inside, picked Lana up and looked at her artwork, saying, "Wow, that's amazing! How about we draw something together, you and me?"

"Yay!" Lana agreed, passing a brush to Jared.

While Nicole watched them draw together, she smiled and went over to Nolan.

"What are you thinking about?" Nicole asked when she saw Nolan staring at the computer screen with a puzzled look.

"I'm stuck here. I think there might be another way, but I can't figure it out,"

Nolan replied, looking frustrated.

"Let me see," Nicole said, pulling up a chair and sitting next to him. She looked at the screen, and a look of surprise crossed her face. "Nolan, you're getting better at this!"

She was amazed at how quickly he was progressing.

“Come here. If you’ve got a new idea, don’t stick to the old ways. Check this out...” Nicole patiently explained to Nolan, who quickly understood.

“Oh, I see it now. Thanks, Mommy.” Nolan thanked Nicole and focused on his task.

After a bit, Nolan finished up, and Lana completed her drawing.

Nicole gathered the two kids to talk about the birthday plans: “Grandma and Grandpa want to throw you a birthday bash. We’ll hit the amusement park on your big day, then head back for the party. How’s that sound?”

“Awesome!” Nolan and Lana chimed in, excited already.

“Mommy, can we invite our friends?” Lana’s eyes sparkled as she asked.

Nicole smiled and nodded, “Sure thing, sweetheart. Invite whoever you want.”

“I want to invite Nona to come over and play,” Lana said, looking at Nolan, “What about you?”

“I’m cool with anyone. Invite whoever you want,” Nolan replied casually.

“Anyone’s fine. Invite whoever you like,” Nolan said, sounding relaxed.

Lana tilted her head, thinking about who else she wanted to invite from her class.

Nolan got up, saying, “Mom, I’m ready to hit the sack. I don’t mind about the party.”

“Okay, I’ll tell Grandma,” Nicole said with a smile.

Jared, with Lana in his arms, also got up, saying, “Time for bed, Lana.”

“But Daddy, I want to invite Rami,” Lana said, still lost in her thoughts about the party.

“Rami?” Jared’s brow furrowed slightly at the mention of the name.

“Yeah, he helped me when I fell in PE class. He’s really strong. He even took me to the nurse,” Lana explained earnestly. “So I want to invite him to say thanks.”

“Alright,” Jared agreed, but he seemed a bit down.

Nicole looked at Jared, smiling slightly, and shook her head gently.

Later, in their room, Jared’s mood hadn’t changed, which made Nicole laugh.

“You’re not really upset about this, are you? They’re just kids in kindergarten, and their friendships are pure.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3091-“Are you sure Nolan’s feelings for Nona are pure?” Jared’s expression turned serious. He thought, if Nolan could act like that, maybe Rami had some secret plan against Lana.

Nicole was surprised by Jared’s words. After a moment, she managed a smile and said, “It’s not common to find a child as mature as Nolan.”

From Nicole’s perspective, it wasn’t right to suspect other children because of her son. Even if her son wasn’t completely sincere, he wasn’t as cunning as an adult.

“Okay, let’s invite Rami to the birthday party,” Jared decided. He wanted to see for himself if Rami was innocent or not.

Watching Jared’s frustrated expression, Nicole shook her head. She mused, ‘Maybe all dads feel this way, wanting to protect their daughters from boys.’ To her, the future was unpredictable, and the children would grow up. So, there was no need to be hostile toward Rami.

Nicole and Jared had been picking up Nolan and Lana themselves over the past three days as they wanted to make sure Lawrence hadn’t bothered them.

knocked and entered.

“Ms. Riddle, here are the documents,” Patricia said, handing over a file to Nicole.

After reviewing the documents, a cold smirk appeared on Nicole's lips." Very good."

"The paperwork for the sanction has been issued, we should..."

Understanding what Patricia wanted to say, Nicole nodded. "Yes, we can start releasing a press statement through our media contacts now."

"Understood," Patricia replied, then turned to leave and carry out the instructions.

A while later, news media published an apology from Riddle Corporation for a trademark issue. In the apology, the company expressed regret to " Mr. Everett Riddle" and promised compensation in accordance with the law.

With a triumphant look, Lulu said, Nicole, now that this news is out, everyone is wondering what will happen next. I'm curious to see if Everett, a fugitive, will actually dare to claim the compensation."

"He definitely won't dare to show up. If he doesn't, he'll just be sulking, but if he does, he'll be arrested," Patricia remarked coldly.

Nicole's move was clever; Everett had tried to set a trap for her, but she turned the tables on him.

For Riddle Corporation, if a loss was inevitable, Nicole and her team might as well get some satisfaction out of the situation.

Nicole chuckled lightly as she glanced at the two of them. "You two just want to eat popcorn."

"Heh, it's his fault for scheming against US," Lulu retorted proudly, lifting her chin. "This will teach him not to mess with US. Hmph!"

Lulu thought Everett must have underestimated them. He probably believed they couldn't handle the problems from Riddle Corporation and its subsidiaries all at once.

"Ms. Riddle, Everett will receive the news soon. I'll arrange for someone to keep an eye out and see what moves he makes," Patricia said, her tone serious.

She had a feeling that Everett wasn't the type to give up easily, so they needed to be prepared.

"Okay," Nicole agreed, understanding Patricia's concerns.

After Patricia left, Lulu regained some of her composure. "Honestly, Everett must be fuming over this setback. I wonder if he'll lose his cool."

"We'll deal with whatever comes our way," Nicole said.

She narrowed her eyes slightly as she thought, 'Everett's return has a clear purpose. He wouldn't stay quiet if there's no concrete evidence to prove his real identity to the authorities.' Knowing that Everett would make a move, Nicole felt they should stay calm, remain vigilant, and be prepared to counter any threats.

Of course, if necessary, they could also give Everett a bit of trouble to keep him from getting too confident.

Seeing Nicole's confident demeanor, Lulu nodded in agreement. "Okay."

"You can go back to your tasks now," Nicole said with a smile, dismissing her.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3092-"Okay," Lulu agreed, then turned and left.

Nicole settled back into her office chair and picked up the documents beside her, ready to dive into her work.

Meanwhile, Everett stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of his office, seemingly looking outside, though his gaze appeared fixed on something in the distance.

"Mr. Wright, their press statement has been widely covered, and we're at a loss on how to proceed. I'm afraid..." Jerry's face was pale, his voice growing softer as he spoke.

The Riddle Corporation's apology caught Everett and Jerry off guard, feeling more like a knife than an apology. Their move left them with no way to respond.

The news exploded almost instantaneously, despite their attempts to address it as soon as they heard. It was too late.

“Hmm,” Everett responded indifferently.

“Mr. Wright?” Jerry was confused. ‘So, that’s all?’ Everett turned around slowly, his voice somber as he replied, “Nicole planned everything.”

‘If it was Nicole’s plan, how could I possibly counterattack?’ he thought.

“So, we just sit and wait?” Jerry said, sounding somewhat unwilling.

Everett had a multi-faceted plan; even if one part had succeeded, it would have impacted Riddle Corporation. But unexpectedly, none of the facets succeeded.

Nicole had put significant effort into resolving BayCorp’s problem.

Regarding DillCorp’s issue, with Dillon unexpectedly stepping in to clarify the rumors, Nicole resolved it easily. As for the issue faced by NandoCorp, which Everett’s side was most concerned about, they had believed Nicole had no way to counter and would have to accept defeat and compensate.

Biting back his frustration, Jerry looked up at Everett, realizing they had lost this round too.

“Alright, Jerry, you can head out for now,” Everett said, realizing there wasn’t much else he could do about the situation.

“Yes, sir,” Jerry replied before leaving the office.

Everett’s eyes narrowed a bit, showing a touch of concern.

He had underestimated Nicole. He figured her trip to the regulatory agency and her offer to compensate meant she had no other cards to play. He hadn’t seen this coming.

Now, he had to dwell on it alone, with no easy way out. He couldn’t just claim the compensation using his real name; that would be digging his own grave.

“Nicole, you’re quite the strategist,” Everett muttered quietly, a chill creeping into his voice. ‘You won this round, but who do you think will come out on top next time?’

Time passed quickly, and soon Nolan and Lana's birthday was approaching.

"Nicole, is everything set for the birthday party?" Lulu asked.

"Yes, everything's ready for tomorrow," Nicole replied.

"This is Nolan and Lana's first birthday back in San Joto, and we want to make it the best for them," Lulu said with a smile.

Thinking about the hardships these two kids had endured alongside Nicole made everyone sympathetic.

"With everyone's thoughtful preparations, they will surely have a wonderful time," Nicole said with a joyful smile.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3093-Oh, who's coming tomorrow, and have you told everyone?" Lulu asked.

Nicole paused before answering, 'Nolan and Lana have asked some of their friends in school, and the rest are family.' "That's good. Too many people might make the children uncomfortable. As long as they're with their friends, they'll be happy," Lulu reasoned.

"First, we're going to the amusement park tomorrow, then we'll come back home in the afternoon. By evening, their friends should arrive, and the rest of the guests will be there too. That's when we'll start the birthday party," Nicole explained.

"Great, then I'll see you tomorrow evening. You all go and have a good time. I'll head home first to see if there's anything else I can help with," Lulu said with a smile. "I won't be joining you at the amusement park." "That works," Nicole agreed.

Knock, knock, knock.

Nicole glanced toward the door. "Come in," she called out.

"Ms. Riddle, Mr. Royce is here," Patricia said, opening the door and stepping to the side.

“Lawrence?” Nicole’s brow furrowed as she wondered, ‘Why is he here?’ Lulu’s expression hardened. “It’s not about Nolan and Lana’s birthday party, is it?”

“Let him in, please,” Nicole said, her tone firm.

“Right away,” Patricia replied, stepping back.

Lawrence entered the room confidently.

“What do you need?” Nicole asked directly.

Lawrence placed two bags on Nicole’s desk. “These are birthday gifts for Nolan and Lana. Since I won’t be seeing them, could you please give these to them?”

He had brought the gifts to Nicole’s office as he wasn’t invited to the birthday party and knew Nicole didn’t like him visiting the kids. This was his only way of showing he cared about the kids.

“We’ve already prepared gifts; there’s no need for this,” Lulu said, her frown showing some resistance.

“It’s the thought that counts,” Lawrence replied, his gaze firm.

Surprised by the exchange, Lulu looked at Nicole, awaiting her decision.

“Lulu, could you get a cup of coffee?” Nicole asked.

“Okay,” Lulu agreed, giving Lawrence a wary look before leaving the room.

“Do you not want to help?” Lawrence asked bluntly after Lulu left.

Nicole furrowed her brows, wondering what he was up to this time. ‘You really don’t need to do this.’

“It’s just a gesture, something I’ve done every year for them,” Lawrence said as if it were obvious.

“But-” Nicole began to object.

“Or I could deliver them myself,” Lawrence interjected.

Nicole frowned even more. She understood Lawrence's unspoken warning: if she didn't agree to pass on the gifts, he would deliver them himself.

She bit her lip, then sighed, giving in. "Alright," she agreed, deciding it was safer for her to return the gifts to the Riddle residence than to let Lawrence go there himself.

"Thank you," Lawrence said, visibly relieved. He felt grateful that Nicole didn't outright reject his gesture. If she had, he would have had to come up with another plan. He had even prepared to mail the gifts directly to the Riddle residence as a last resort.

Nicole glanced at Lawrence and said with a slight smile, "I should be the one thanking you on behalf of Nolan and Lana."

"No need to mention it," Lawrence replied with a smile. "As I've said, it's just my way of showing I care."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3094-"I'll accept the gifts on their behalf, but I still can't invite you to the birthday party.

It's just not appropriate," Nicole stated calmly, without hesitation.

Lawrence, feeling a bit awkward, managed a helpless smile and said, "Even though I just threatened you, you didn't have to retaliate so quickly."

He knew she wouldn't invite him to the birthday party, but her blunt declaration still made it hard for him to accept.

"I'm just stating the facts," Nicole replied with a serene smile, appearing innocent.

Lawrence was momentarily lost in thought, just as Lulu came in.

"Mr. Royce, your coffee." Lulu said, placing the coffee on the table.

A flicker of discomfort crossed Lawrence's face. "No need, I was just leaving now that we've discussed everything."

Watching Lawrence leave abruptly, Lulu looked surprised. "He's gone just like that?"

“Nicole, was it something you said? He seemed a bit off,” Lulu inquired.

“It’s nothing, just that I didn’t invite him to the birthday party,” Nicole replied.

“So, he’s angry?” Lulu murmured, frowning. “But he didn’t seem like it.”

Nicole couldn’t help but give Lulu an amused look. “What are you muttering about?”

“Oh, nothing.” Lulu glanced at the bags on Nicole’s desk. “So, you accepted the gifts.”

“Yes, it’s simpler that way. Besides, they’re for Nolan and Lana, so it’s ultimately up to them,” Nicole said.

“Right, that probably explains why he left without making more of a fuss,” Lulu said as she nodded.

Nicole set the bags aside, her gaze lingering for a moment before she resettled in her chair. “Alright, no more worries. You don’t need to fret.”

“Okay then, I’ll get back to work,” Lulu said, turning to leave.

Meanwhile, as Lawrence got into the car, Ian noticed that the bags of gifts were not with him and said, “Nicole accepted them?”

“Yes,” Lawrence replied. “Drive.”

“Yes, sir.” After Ian responded, he sensed that Lawrence’s mood was off and couldn’t help expressing concern. “Mr. Royce, you seem upset even though the gifts were delivered. Did something happen?”

“It’s nothing.” Lawrence’s tone carried a hint of irritation as he turned his gaze toward the window.

Images of Nicole just moments ago flashed through his mind, reminding him of their time on Crescent Island. Back then, she had no memories and lived carefree, with him being the only one she would get close to.

But everything changed upon their return to San Joto, especially after she regained her memories.

The events that unfolded had only driven them further apart, to the point where they were almost enemies.

Feeling a tightness in his chest, Lawrence paled. His expression was solemn.

The next day, in the evening, everything was ready for the birthday party at the Riddle residence. The house was filled with lights and laughter, bustling with a large gathering. It wasn't just a few relatives; Benjamin, Dillon's family, Dexter's family, and even Maximillian were there to celebrate the kids' birthday.

"Lana, your family is huge, even bigger than mine!" Nona exclaimed, her eyes wide with amazement.

"Yeah, that's my great-grandfather, and those are my grandparents..." Lana began introducing her family to Nona. Nolan motioned to his friends. "Let's sit here. Grandma said this area is just for us kids."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3095-"Okay," the children agreed, making their way to their designated area and settling down.

The table was full of snacks, fruit, and pastries, with lots of toys around. Nolan and Lana kept their friends entertained, eating and playing together.

Meanwhile, the grown-ups sat on the couches in the living room.

"I didn't think you both would make it," Nicole said, glancing at Benjamin and Maximillian.

"On a day this fun, we wouldn't miss it for the world," Benjamin and Maximillian replied, smiling.

Even though the younger ones tried to keep the birthday party a secret from them, once they found out, there was no way they wouldn't come. Not only did they show up, but they also brought gifts for Nolan and Lana.

"Yeah, your dad and I were thinking of just telling them, but so many people ended up coming. Good thing we were ready," Gloria said, smiling at the crowded room.

The plan was for a simple celebration with close family, but the enthusiastic turnout made the party even more fun.

“Gloria, I’m their uncle,” Ellar said proudly.

“Haha, yes, you’re also their uncle,” Gloria laughed in response.

Emma looked at the children and said, “Nolan and Lana are just so lovable.

When will I get to hold my grandchild?”

“That’s something you should ask Emery,” Gloria replied, turning to look at Emery and his wife, who seemed somewhat shy, unsure of how to respond.

“Mom, even though you admire Gloria, there’s no rush. Let’s just see how things go,” Ellar interjected, trying to shift the focus away from Emery.

“Yes, let’s just take things as they come,” Emery agreed, before turning to Eliar and asking, “And when are you getting married? Sooner rather than later, perhaps?”

“After I’ve just helped you out, you turn against me?” Ellar exclaimed, feigning dismay.

The whole family burst into laughter, enjoying the playful banter.

Emery responded, “I just think it’s time you considered your own matters.”

“Alright, then let Mom focus on your wife’s belly instead,” Ellar quickly surrendered. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to marry; it was that the person he wanted to marry already had someone else in their heart.

Feeling a bit melancholy, Ellar sighed and stood up. “I’d better go play with the kids.”

“That child,” Emma shook her head, amused yet sympathetic.

Seeing this, Karen tried to comfort Emma. “You should relax. I have it even worse. At least Emery has a wife. Preston doesn’t even have a girl around him.”

“Hey, why bring me into this?” Preston protested. “Please, leave me out of this.”

I'm out of here.”

Watching Preston beat a hasty retreat, everyone couldn't help but laugh again.

“These kids, when we talk about marrying them off, they act like we're threatening them,” Karen muttered, casting a secretive glance at Preston.

“Don't worry, when the time comes, they won't be able to avoid it. Just like Stanley used to give me headaches, but look at him now,” Gloria comforted them.

“Speaking of which, it might be time to consider setting a date for Stanley and Tia's wedding.”

Emma, Karen, and Gloria then engaged in a lively discussion.

Stanley quietly took Tia, steering Mrs. Wallace Sr. toward the kids' area, finding that spot more appealing.

“You two,” Mrs. Wallace Sr. understood their intent and smiled. “Don't worry, we'll listen to what you two decide.”

“Thank you,” Stanley and Tia expressed their gratitude.

Arriving at the kids' area, they saw Preston and Ellar leading the children in their joyful play.

Maximillian and Benjamin exchanged pleasantries; Dillon, Dexter, and Daniel joined in, adding to the conversation from time to time.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3096-The younger adults gradually joined the kids' area, drawn by the infectious laughter and joyous sounds.

Preston and Ellar quickly became one with the children, engaging in a lively game of hide-and-seek. With a cloth covering his eyes, Ellar tried to catch the others within a set boundary.

Sean and Jane leaned against each other, watching everyone play with joy.

Sally snuggled in Steve's embrace, her hand on her abdomen. "Steve, our child will be like them too, right?"

"Yes, they'll be just as happy and joyful," Steve replied, kissing Sally lightly on the temple.

Sally blushed, smiling shyly, her cheeks flushing.

Spencer, Lulu, Samuel, and June stood with Nicole and Jared, watching Nolan and Lana with amusement.

"Looks like they're having a blast today," Spencer said.

"Yeah, they seem really happy," Samuel added.

Lulu nodded, smiling. "This is probably the happiest they've been since they got back." Nicole smiled warmly. "It's been a great day, hasn't it?"

Jared squeezed Nicole's hand gently. "And there will be many more to come."

Nicole looked up at Jared, her happiness evident.

After a big dinner, the kids' families arrived to take them home.

Maximillian and Benjamin left, and Dillon and Karen said, "We're heading out too. Don't forget to visit Dad at the Riddle family manor when you can."

"We won't," Dexter and Daniel promised.

Karen turned to Gloria and Emma. "If you need anything, just let me know."

"We should definitely meet up for tea sometime," Emma suggested.

"Sounds wonderful. I'll be looking forward to it," Karen said, feeling warmly welcomed.

After Dillon and Karen left, Dexter's family also said their goodbyes. With most of the guests gone, the remaining few began to prepare to depart.

"Goodbye," Nolan and Lana said politely.

"See you later!" Sean, Jane, Steve, and Sally replied cheerfully.

Once they had all gotten into their cars and driven off, Spencer, Samuel, Lulu, and June also departed.

“I’ll take Mrs. Wallace Sr. back to rest now,” Tia said after bidding goodbye to Daniel, Gloria, and the others, ready to wheel Mrs. Wallace Sr. away.

“I’ll walk you out,” Stanley offered, stepping forward to escort them.

The lively living room quickly grew quiet.

Nicole, holding Nolan and Lana’s hands, said, “Let’s go open some presents now.”

“Yay!” Lana exclaimed eagerly.

The pile of presents for Lana and Nolan was so large it almost formed a small mountain.

As they reached the pile of gifts, Nicole began opening them with Nolan and Lana.

Halfway through, Nolan noticed an unfamiliar box and asked, “Mommy, who’s this gift from?” He didn’t recall receiving it.

After a glance, Nicole picked up the box and another box from the pile and handed one to each child. “These are from Lawrence.”

“Godpa!” Both Nolan and Lana were surprised, instinctively looking around.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3097-“He didn’t come, but he prepared gifts for you,” Nicole explained.

“Oh.” Nolan’s gaze returned from the window to the box in his hands, his expression hesitant.

Nicole touched his head gently. “You can choose to open it or not.” It was clear that Nolan was still somewhat resistant, likely still upset about Lawrence’s actions from before.

“Let’s open it and see,” Jared’s voice chimed in.

Nolan looked up at Jared, murmuring, “Dad, I...”

“It’s okay. It’s a birthday gift he sent you, and I think it’s something you’ll like, “

Jared said softly.

After all, Lawrence knew Nolan and Lana well, so the gifts he chose were surely ones they’d enjoy. Jared could sense Nolan’s uncertainty and inner struggle; it’s tough for anyone to accept being used by someone they trusted, especially for a child.

But Nolan’s emotions for Lawrence were genuine, as was the care Lawrence had shown him, which probably made Nolan’s inner turmoil even more complicated.

Nolan hesitated to open the gift box, sensing that it held something he had wished for a long time.

Nicole, noticing Nolan’s hesitation, gently urged him, “Go on, open it.”

After a moment’s pause, Nolan nodded. “Alright.”

Nolan opened the box at last, his expression a blend of emotions as he gazed at the gift inside.

Watching Nolan, Lana decided to open her gift too.

Over the years, Lawrence had always sent them birthday presents they adored, and Lana was sure this time would be no different. However, the excitement she once felt was now tempered by a complex mix of emotions.

“Mommy, thank Godpa for me tomorrow,” Lana said softly after closing her gift box, looking up at Nicole.

“I’ve already thanked him for you,” Nicole replied with a relieved smile, noticing the maturity in her children.

After unwrapping the rest of their gifts, Nolan and Lana found themselves with quite a collection.

“Are you happy with your presents?” Gloria and Daniel, standing nearby, asked with a smile as they watched Nolan and Lana.

“Yes,” Nolan and Lana replied. They could feel the love and consideration behind each gift, tailored to their likes and interests.

“That’s great to hear,” Gloria said warmly. “I’ll have someone take the gifts to your rooms. It’s getting late; you two should go to bed.”

“Okay,” Nolan and Lana agreed, trailing after Nicole and Jared as they headed upstairs.

After instructing the butler to move the gifts to Nolan and Lana’s rooms, Gloria and Daniel also called it a night.

In his room, surrounded by the gifts now occupying his space, Nolan hesitated briefly before deciding to turn on his computer.

Nicole, understanding Nolan’s intentions, didn’t interfere. Instead, she quietly helped him organize the gifts, placing them in their proper places around the room.

Once the computer was up and running, Nolan composed a message to Lawrence, politely expressing his gratitude.

To his surprise, Lawrence responded promptly: [Is the birthday party over?] Feeling uncertainty, Nolan replied: [Yes, it’s done.] Lawrence followed up: [Getting ready for bed, then?] Nolan typed back: [Yeah.] Sensing Nolan’s distant tone, Lawrence sent another message: [The gifts are a way for me to show my love for you both. I hope you and Lana are staying healthy and happy.] 1 Nolan responded: [Thank you, we’re doing okay.]

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3098-[Alright then. Get some rest.] [Goodbye.] After signing off, Nolan stepped away from the computer desk. Catching Nicole’s gaze, he said somewhat awkwardly, “I’m going to take a shower.”

“Sure thing,” Nicole replied with a smile, finding her son’s sudden bashfulness endearing.

Once Nolan had finished his shower and climbed into bed, Nicole made sure he was tucked in before switching off the light and leaving the room.

Lying in bed, Nolan gazed into the darkness of his room. His eyes, glimmering faintly in the dimness, held a whirlwind of emotions that gradually settled into peace. There were many things he didn't fully understand yet, but he found solace in knowing that his mother was always there for him, and in that, her decisions were his as well.

Meanwhile, Lawrence sat staring blankly at his computer screen.

"Sir, Nolan has logged off," Ian murmured softly, breaking the silence that had enveloped Lawrence.

Snapped back to reality, Lawrence glanced at Ian. "You can go now."

"Yes, sir," Ian replied, then quietly exited the room.

Lawrence leaned back in his chair, his expression turning more contemplative.

He felt somewhat taken aback by Nolan's message of gratitude, but the polite yet distant tone stung. It seemed that things truly couldn't go back to how they were before.

Deciding to bide his time, Lawrence resolved to wait for the opportunity to bring the kids back to Crescent Island, hoping for a chance to mend their relationship.

His gaze hardened as he thought of Everett. 'He's achieved nothing since his return. Perhaps it's time to offer him some assistance.' ****

Back at the Riddle residence, after Nolan and Lana had gone to bed, Nicole and Jared retired to their own room.

"The kids seemed really happy today. The birthday party was definitely worth it,"

Nicole remarked with a satisfied smile. It had been a success; everyone was joyful, especially the children.

"Mm-hmm," Jared responded quietly.

Nicole raised an eyebrow at Jared. "So, what are your thoughts on Rami?" She remembered Jared had been keeping an eye on him.

Rami, as Lana described him, was quite robust and indeed seemed very caring toward Lana.

To Nicole, it seemed like nothing more than innocent childhood friendship.

Seeing Jared acting as though someone might steal his precious daughter made Nicole want to laugh.

Noticing Nicole's amused expression, Jared lightly tapped her forehead, saying, "She's your daughter too." He wondered, 'Doesn't she feel any concern, even a little?' Nicole pouted and rubbed her forehead. 'I do care for our daughter. But they are really too young for you to start worrying about this now.

"How are we supposed to live our future days?

"Do you plan to keep Lana locked up at home or have her by our side all the time?"

Jared sighed, clearly understanding that such an approach wasn't practical.

Nicole, wrapping her arm around Jared's, reassured him, "Relax, we also have Nolan, and he will look out for Lana."

"Nolan can't be there all the time," Jared frowned. While Nolan's presence was reassuring, it wasn't practical to rely solely on him to watch over Lana constantly.

"If you keep this up, I think you're setting yourself up for a lifetime of worry," Nicole remarked jokingly.

In Nicole's eyes, Lana was still young, but Lana would grow up, start dating, and eventually marry. There was no way they could keep Lana from marriage forever. Jared's current behavior hinted at the challenges Lana's future boyfriend might face.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3099-Glancing at Nicole, Jared awkwardly excused himself. "I'm going to take a shower," he said.

Nicole chuckled softly, amused by his clear devotion as a doting father. She could only imagine the long road ahead for any boy who fancied Lana,

wondering just how exceptional they would have to be to earn Jared's approval.

The next day dawned bright and sunny.

Nicole arrived at the office as usual. Despite a day's worth of work pressing down, thanks to Nicole and Lulu's efforts, the workload left for Nicole wasn't overwhelming.

"Ms. Riddle, it's unusually quiet on Everett's end. Could there be something amiss?" Patricia whispered cautiously.

Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly. Her voice turned cold as she said, "Keep an eye on him."

It seemed out of character for Everett to stay quiet; Nicole felt there had to be something brewing. After the recent events, Everett would likely be more cautious, making him harder to deal with.

"Got it," Patricia replied.

"Nicole, do you think Everett will target our company directly next?" Lulu asked, frowning. They had already dealt with issues at several Riddle Corporation subsidiaries, so it seemed unlikely he would go after them again.

Nicole shook her head. "It's hard to say at this point."

"He's such a troublemaker," Lulu muttered, clearly frustrated.

Patricia tried to reassure her. "Don't worry, he's not someone we should be afraid of."

She thought to herself, 'Besides, as Ms. Riddle said, the more restless Everett gets, the better our chances of catching him in the act, hopefully leading to his capture soon.' "It's just frustrating that he's always causing problems. I'm tired of dealing with him, but we have to stay vigilant," Lulu complained, gritting her teeth.

Nicole couldn't help but chuckle at Lulu's words. "Then let's not think about it and focus on our own tasks."

"Ms. Riddle, I'll be heading out then," Patricia nodded.

“Alright,” Nicole responded.

Lulu excused herself as well and followed Patricia out.

“Why didn’t you go yesterday?” Lulu asked Patricia, referring to Nolan and Lana’s birthday party.

Understanding Lulu meant the birthday party, Patricia explained, “It was a family gathering, and it wouldn’t have been appropriate for me to attend. But I did send gifts.”

“Oh, come on, you’re practically family to US,” Lulu said, patting Patricia on the shoulder with a smile.

Patricia just smiled back instead of commenting further.

“It was quite lively yesterday. The unmarried ones got the marriage talk again, especially Ellar. It seems his mother is really desperate,” Lulu said, glancing at Patricia.

Patricia’s expression stiffened for a moment before she tried to appear calm.

“That’s good to hear.”

“We also think it’s about time for Ellar to settle down.” Lulu lamented dramatically, “It’s such a pity.”

“A pity about what?” Patricia looked at Lulu, puzzled and a bit concerned.

Lulu secretly snickered inside but put on a worried face. “It’s a pity Ellar himself isn’t willing.”

“Not willing to do what?” Patricia was confused, prompting further explanation.

She wondered, ‘Is it about his parents trying to find a girlfriend for him, and he isn’t interested?’ Lulu shook her head as if resigned. “Ellar is not interested in finding a girlfriend right now.”

After saying that, Lulu blinked her eyes at Patricia, who was momentarily stunned before realizing she had been teased by Lulu.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3100-Biting her lip, Patricia left with a slightly awkward demeanor, muttering, '■ I'm off to work.'

Watching Patricia's hurried departure, Lulu couldn't help but laugh. She could see that Patricia clearly cared a lot, yet Patricia pretended to be indifferent.

Back in her office, Patricia leaned against the door, biting her lip in embarrassment. It seemed her feelings had been inadvertently revealed; she did care about Ellar and wanted to know about him, concerned for his well being.

Meanwhile, at BayCorp, "Achoo!" Ellar sneezed loudly and rubbed his nose.

"Did I catch a cold?"

He glanced at the air conditioning; the temperature was fine.

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door, and Ellar responded, "Come in."

His assistant entered with a serious expression. "Mr. Riddle, that car is back at the front of our office building again."

"Again?!" Ellar clenched his teeth, his expression darkening.

The car had been showing up for three days straight now. There was always someone inside, but they just parked there without doing anything specific.

At first, Ellar thought it might be surveillance, but the more he watched, the less it made sense. He wondered if someone was waiting for an opportunity to strike at BayCorp again.

"Mr. Riddle, what should we do? Should we ask Ms. Riddle for help?" the assistant inquired.

Ellar shook his head. "Not yet. We can't bother Nicole with every little thing. "

Especially since the situation was still unclear, and everything was based on his speculation. Plus, he should try to handle it himself before relying on others, if possible.

"What should we do, then?" the assistant asked again.

After a moment's thought, Ellar decided, "Have someone watch them discreetly.

Let's give them a chance and see what they're really up to."

"Understood," the assistant agreed before leaving the room.

Leaning back in his chair, Ellar clenched his teeth, his eyes filled with determination. He was resolved to find out who was behind this and what their intentions were.

After a busy day, Ellar left BayCorp.

The car that had been parked in front of the company remained unmoved.

Ellar's assistant whispered, "Don't worry, everything's arranged."

"Let's go home," Ellar said, choosing not to dwell on it any further as he departed.

Upon arriving home, Ellar called out, "Mom, Dad, I'm back," as he entered.

He noticed a girl he hadn't seen before in the living room, alongside his parents.

Smiling awkwardly and lowering his voice, he remarked, "Oh, we have a guest here."

"Yes, come here," Emma beckoned him over.

Approaching the couch, Ellar glanced at the girl and said, "You guys continue your chat, I'll head to my room."

Emma, displeased, grabbed him, insisting, "Sit down."

"Is there something?" Ellar asked, puzzled. Even though there was a guest, he didn't know her, so he didn't see the need to stay.

With an inward roll of her eyes, Emma forcefully seated Ellar and said, "This is Doretta, your distant cousin."

"My cousin? From your side of the family?" Ellar looked puzzled. "Why didn't Grandma ever mention her?"

“Oh, she is indeed from my side of the family, but you two aren’t related by blood,” Emma clarified.

“So, why is she here?” Ellar asked, despite not wanting to delve too deeply.

“Doretta will be staying with US for a while until she finds a job and a place of her own,” Emma explained

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3101-When Ellar realized Doretta was crashing his home to get settled in San Joto, he thought, ‘Having an extra person hanging around is gonna be a bit of a hassle. Finding her a job might help her move out sooner.’ “Got any job preferences? I could lend a hand with the search,” Ellar offered, his brow furrowing.

“Thanks. I’ve got a master’s in management. Gonna scope out what the local job scene’s after,” Doretta replied, indicating she wanted to suss out the job market first.

Doretta noticed Ellar’s expression and laughed. ‘ You didn’t think I was looking for a job in housekeeping or caregiving, did you?’

From Ellar’s reaction, she had guessed his initial assumption. She understood that Ellar probably thought of her as just someone from rural areas. But if she had no skills or qualifications, she wouldn’t have bothered coming all the way to San Joto; she could have easily found a job back home.

Ellar felt a bit embarrassed; he had indeed thought so initially, but Doretta’s education and field of study had quickly corrected his assumption.

“Have you sent out your resume yet?” Ellar asked, trying to shift the awkward situation.

“I’ve applied to a few places and am waiting to hear back,” Doretta said, not really upset with Ellar’s initial assumption, and responded with a light smile.

Ellar, feeling apologetic, offered, “If those companies don’t pan out, I’ll help you search more. Well make sure you land a job you’re happy with.”

“Thank you, Ellar,” Doretta politely thanked him.

Emma watched them both, her eyes shining with satisfaction. She even shot Dexter a look that said, "See how well they get along?"

But Dexter just shook his head slightly.

He didn't think their compatibility could be judged so easily. Doretta had just arrived in San Joto, likely not interested in dating yet, and Ellar didn't seem to be either.

Emma caught Dexter's meaning and rolled her eyes, thinking to herself that feelings might grow over time.

"Let me show you to your room, Doretta," Emma said warmly, leading her away.

As they left, Ellar finally relaxed and asked, "Dad, what's going on?"

Dexter explained, "A few days ago, we received a message asking US to look after her for a while.

"Your mom thought it would be easier for Doretta to stay with US since she came to San Joto alone and is still getting used to everything here.

"We'll give Doretta some time to get to know the area and settle into her job before we discuss her plans for the future."

Ellar looked surprised. "So, if she doesn't leave, does that mean she'll stay with us forever?"

"Of course not. Eventually, she'll want to find a boyfriend, get married, you know," Dexter said, thinking Ellar was jumping to conclusions.

Ellar was annoyed at the idea of waiting for Doretta to get married before she moved out, as if his parents had taken in a daughter.

After Emma had helped Doretta settle in, dinner was ready.

The dinner table felt a bit awkward with all four of them there.

Ellar kept his head down, focused on his meal.

Emma kicked him under the table a few times, trying to get his attention, but he didn't react.

Finally, Emma gave Ellar an exasperated look and took charge, engaging Doretta in conversation to lighten the mood.

"I'm finished eating. I have some work to do, so I'll be in the study," Ellar announced, glancing at Doretta. "You guys can take your time."

After Ellar left, Emma couldn't hide her frustration.

Doretta smiled at her and said, "Aunt Emma, I'm finished eating too."

"Are you sure? Did you have enough?" Emma asked, concerned.

"Yes, I'm full," Doretta replied politely, nodding.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3102-"Treat this place like your own home, and don't hesitate to make yourself comfortable," Emma comforted Doretta.

"Got it. Thank you, Aunt Emma," Doretta responded with a smile.

"If you're feeling tired after your journey, feel free to rest," Emma said, her concern evident.

"In that case, I'll leave you guys to enjoy your meal. I'll head back to my room,"

Doretta said as she stood up.

"Of course, take your time," Emma said, her satisfaction with Doretta evident as her smile widened.

After Doretta left, Dexter quietly cautioned Emma, "Don't set your expectations too high." His advice was meant to temper any potential disappointment.

"You're not exactly helping by being so pessimistic," Emma replied, clearly unhappy with Dexter's comment.

"I'm just reminding you, some things can't be forced. You don't want it to backfire," Dexter explained.

Emma rolled her eyes at Dexter. “I know. Even if I think Doretta is a good match, we still have to respect what Ellar wants.”

Dexter felt somewhat relieved. When it came to setting someone up, it was important to consider their feelings.

He didn’t want to put Ellar in a difficult position. If Ellar and Doretta happened to develop feelings for each other, he wouldn’t oppose it. However, if they weren’t interested, there was no need to force anything, and it would be best if everyone accepted it.

The following day, a gentle breeze filled the air as Ellar arrived at the Riddle Corporation early in the morning.

“Wow, you’re here early. Is everything okay?” Nicole asked, a hint of surprise in her voice.

“It’s nothing urgent. I just didn’t feel like staying home, so I thought I’d stop by before heading to BayCorp,” Ellar replied.

Noticing Ellar’s frustrated expression, Nicole couldn’t help but tease, “Why? Feeling pressured to get married again?”

“Ugh, it’s even worse than that,” Ellar sighed, clearly troubled, as he shared Doretta’s situation with Nicole.

“A distant cousin?” Nicole asked, puzzled.

“I suppose so,” Ellar shrugged. “But it doesn’t really matter now. She’s already here and has moved into my house.”

Nicole frowned slightly. “Hmm... You mentioned she’s looking for a job, right?”

“Yeah, but the way my mom’s acting, I don’t think she’ll let Doretta move out even if she finds a job,” Ellar grimaced.

Though his parents hadn’t said it outright, the look in his mother’s eyes and her attitude made it seem like they were already treating Doretta as a future daughter-in-law.

Ellar’s only comfort was that his parents still had some sense left, or else he wouldn’t even be able to go back home.

“In that case, you’ll just have to look after yourself,” Nicole shrugged, indicating there was little she could do to help.

Ellar chuckled bitterly. “I’ll just bury myself in work.”

With no better ideas, he could only silently protest, perhaps claim he was too busy with work and make excuses to stay away from home as much as possible.

Trying to lighten the mood, Nicole changed the subject. “So, what did you want to talk to me about?”

Ellar slapped his forehead. “I almost forgot the actual reason I came.”

“Let me show you something.” Ellar handed a small packet to Nicole.

Ellar chuckled bitterly. “I’ll just bury myself in work.”

With no better ideas, he could only silently protest, perhaps claim he was too busy with work and make excuses to stay away from home as much as possible.

Trying to lighten the mood, Nicole changed the subject. “So, what did you want to talk to me about?”

Ellar slapped his forehead. “I almost forgot the actual reason I came.”

“Let me show you something.” Ellar handed a small packet to Nicole.

After Nicole opened it and examined a small sample on her fingertip, her complexion turned pale. “Phosphate rock powder!”

“Yes, someone left it in my company,” Ellar said, his expression turning serious.

Fortunately, someone was vigilant enough to discover the culprit’s intention:

They wanted to burn down his company

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3103-Nicole thought, ‘Everett is utterly despicable. Even if he wants to target a building, there are so many people

inside!' Her expression was grave as she said, "They placed it in your company?"

Ellar replied, "Yes, I've felt something off these past few days. There's always been a strange car parked at the entrance of the company.

"So, I had my assistant arrange for someone to keep an eye on them.

"We even intentionally let the security guards lower their vigilance, and sure enough, they acted." His expression darkened with seriousness.

He believed that Everett was planning a devastating blow to BayCorp when nobody expected it. If something happened to BayCorp now, all their previous work would be in jeopardy, causing unimaginable problems.

"How much did you discover?" Nicole inquired, her brow furrowed.

"We found it in several key departments of the company and near some warehouses storing flammable items," Ell ar replied, clearly irritated. The preparations were so thorough that if a fire were to break out, it would be very difficult to contain.

"Have you managed to deal with it all?" Nicole asked cautiously.

"Yes, everything has been taken care of," Ellar assured her.

Nicole nodded. "That's good." "I just came to inform you, so you can be prepared on your end. Who knows what Everett is planning," Ellar said, his tone wary. He believed that whatever Everett was doing to target him, it wouldn't be the end goal.

It was unclear whether this incident was a warning for Nicole or an attempt to distract her with BayCorp's troubles while planning something else. But regardless, it was a situation that called for caution, indicating that their adversary meant serious harm.

Nicole's gaze darkened in response. "Alright, I understand."

"Yeah, just wanted to let you know. But don't worry about me. I've got it covered," Ellar said confidently. Since the last incident, he knew he shouldn't be a burden or hold Nicole back, even if he couldn't help her.

Impressed by Ellar's maturity, Nicole smiled and replied, "I believe in you."

Ellar paused, then awkwardly scratched his head, giving a goofy smile.

“Focus on the company’s affairs. Stay safe,” Nicole advised.

“Sure, I’ll head back now. I’ll let you know if anything comes up,” Ellar promised before leaving.

Nicole watched him go, smiling contentedly. She could see he had grown capable of standing on his own.

As soon as Ellar left, Lulu entered with a look of surprise. “When did he get here?” she wondered. ‘So early, is there something important?’ Nicole briefly explained the situation to Lulu.

Lulu was so shocked that her voice rose. “Has Everett gone mad?” “Probably desperate,” Nicole remarked. Her eyes showed a hint of disdain.

After all, Everett had been back for quite some time without achieving his goals, not even getting the chance to make a real move. Hence, he must be desperate.

Nicole glanced at the custom-made watch on her wrist, holding both the Fire Crest and Water Crest. ‘Everett came back for the crests, and we also have to be wary of Lawrence.’ Although Lawrence had seemed quiet recently, as if he had broken ties with Everett, Nicole knew his goals wouldn’t change easily. Moreover, all these years, perhaps Lawrence’s care for her was because of the Fire Crest.

Noticing Nicole’s serious expression, Lulu asked softly, “Nicole, are you okay?”

Are you worried about something?” “No,” Nicole looked at Lulu and continued, “I’m just wondering if Eliar can really solve any issues faced by BayCorp. After all, Everett is ruthless.”

She felt that Ellar was no match for Everett in this regard. She couldn’t help but think, ‘Did we miss anything?’ “Don’t worry. As long as Ellar can keep himself safe, there’s nothing to be afraid of,” Lulu reassured Nicole. She thought that as long as people are safe, nothing else matters.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3104-Moreover, now that Ellar was aware of the need for caution and had taken precautions, Everett wouldn't find it so easy to target BayCorp.

Nicole nodded. "You're right. But we still need to get everything ready ahead of time." "Absolutely," Lulu agreed. Her tone turned serious. "We can't let Everett win.

Their discussion was interrupted by a knock at the door. Patricia announced, "(Ms. Riddle], it's me." "Come in," Nicole directed.

Patricia entered and approached Nicole's desk.

"How's the investigation on Everett going that you were tasked with?" Nicole inquired.

"That's actually why I'm here," Patricia replied. "Everett hasn't even been to his company these past few days, but his assistant has been going out frequently."

"The guy named Jerry?" Nicole murmured, recalling the name Preston had mentioned.

"Yes, that's the guy. And it seems he's been in contact with several individuals.

I've got people looking into those individuals, but we haven't got any results on their identities yet," Patricia explained.

Nicole frowned slightly, then suggested, "You could have someone check BayCorp's surveillance footage. There might be clues there." "BayCorp?"

Patricia appeared puzzled.

"Yes." Nicole shared the information Ellar had brought regarding the situation at BayCorp.

She suspected that the individuals Patricia was looking for might be the same ones trying to set fire to the BayCorp building.

Patricia's expression turned grave, and she replied in a heavy tone, 'Alright, I understand.' "Go ahead," Nicole indicated for Patricia to proceed with her tasks.

"Yes, Ms. Riddle," Patricia acknowledged before departing.

"Nicole, with Patricia looking into Everett, what do we do?" Lulu asked with a hint of concern.

Nicole's expression darkened slightly as she instructed Lulu, "Keep a close eye on our company affairs." "Ah?" Lulu sounded worried. "And what about you?"

"You're not planning to investigate personally, are you?" She wondered, 'Am I only tasked with overseeing the company's matters, excluded from the rest?"

And what about Nicole herself?' Nicole shook her head. "Even if I don't go personally, I still need to pay more attention." Given the uncertainty of what might happen next, she thought it was better not to involve Lulu in such dangerous matters. Letting Lulu stay behind at the company was a better option to keep Lulu safe.

"What are you planning to do?" Lulu asked tentatively.

"I'll have Charlie handle this matter. Don't worry," Nicole responded vaguely but offered reassurance.

"Alright then." Lulu agreed, even though Nicole didn't want to share more. She felt less worried knowing Charlie would be involved.

Giving Nicole a nod, Lulu said, "Then I'll get to work."

Nicole had entrusted Lulu with the company's responsibilities, so Lulu was determined to give it her all, ensuring Nicole wouldn't have to worry about anything.

After Lulu left, Nicole called Charlie.

"Hello, Mrs. Johnston," Charlie's voice came through.

"Charlie, we have a situation here..." Nicole began, briefing him on Ellar's discovery at BayCorp and Patricia's assignment.

After that, she added, "There's something I need you to arrange."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3105—"Sure thing," Charlie replied respectfully.

"Patricia's gonna keep an eye on Everett. Need someone to watch Lawrence too," Nicole said, her tone serious.

"Don't worry, I'll get someone to keep tabs on him," Charlie promised.

"Be really careful. I think if Lawrence does anything, it won't be obvious. He'll probably help Everett quietly," Nicole cautioned.

"Yeah, I get it. I won't let him get away with it," Charlie replied firmly.

"Good," Nicole said, then hung up.

After she put her phone away, Nicole looked thoughtful, as if thinking about something.

Meanwhile, Patricia had arrived at BayCorp.

"Why are you here?" Ellar asked, surprised to see her.

"Ms. Riddle asked me to look into something. I need the surveillance footage from the past few days," Patricia explained briefly, not elaborating with Ellar.

"Oh, sure," Ellar said, pressing the intercom button. "Can you have the head of security send over the surveillance footage from the past few days?" "Of course," his secretary replied.

Turning back to Patricia, Ellar asked, "Is there anything else you need?" "That's all," Patricia replied, then settled in to wait quietly.

"I can have someone give you a detailed description of those people's appearances and what they did," Ellar offered when Patricia stayed quiet.

Patricia frowned a bit, then said, "No, that won't be necessary." She thought to herself, 'He actually knew why I'm here to investigate. He has really grown.' Knock, Knock, Knock.

Ellar heard the familiar sound of knocking on the door and called out,

Come in.” To his surprise, instead of his secretary with the surveillance footage, it was his mother who entered. “Mom, what are you doing here?” “Doretta is still waiting to hear back from her job interviews, and since we didn’t have much else to do, I thought we’d take a stroll and decided to drop by your office,” Emma explained as she entered with Doretta.

Noticing Patricia, Emma paused before asking, “Are you discussing work?”

“Yes,” Ellar replied briefly, then added, “Where else did you plan to go? I can have someone take you.”

Emma looked dissatisfied with Ellar. “We just got here. Are you trying to rush us out?” “Of course not. You were the one who said you wanted to look around,”

Ellar replied, feeling a bit wronged.

Emma huffed and glared at Ellar, thinking he found them bothersome.

Ellar could only say resignedly, “Then please, take a seat. I’ll have my secretary bring in some fruit and tea.”

Patricia stood to the side, trying to make herself inconspicuous, her anxiety growing. ‘Why hasn’t the surveillance footage come in yet? Being here is really starting to creep me out.’ She sensed that Emma’s visit wasn’t just a casual stroll with Doretta. It was obvious that Emma had brought Doretta specifically to see Ellar, showing Emma’s high approval of Doretta.

Feeling a strange bitterness in her heart, Patricia clenched her teeth in silence, avoiding any further glances at Doretta. When there was another knock at the door, the secretary entered, carrying not only fruit and tea but also the surveillance footage.

“Here’s the surveillance footage,” the secretary said, setting the fruit and tea on the table before handing the footage to Patricia.

“Thank you,” Patricia said as she accepted it. She then turned to Ellar. “I’ll take the footage with me now.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3106-“If you ever need my help, you can always come to me,” Ellar offered.

“No need,” Patricia replied, giving a polite nod to Emma before she left.

As Patricia departed, Emma furrowed her brows slightly. “That girl seemed familiar.” “She’s working for Nicole,” Ellar explained.

“Oh,” Emma nodded, seemingly recalling something.

“Mom, I’ve got work to do. If you want to rest, help yourself to some fruit. Or if you’d rather keep walking, I can get someone to walk with you,” Ellar changed the subject.

Emma gave Ellar a look, feeling disappointed by his eagerness to see them go.

She had invited Doretta over specifically to help them bond, hoping it would bring them closer.

“Aunt Emma, maybe we should let Ellar focus on his work. We can go back home,” Doretta suggested.

“Look how considerate Doretta is,” Emma said, gently reprimanding Ellar. “If only you were as thoughtful as her, I’d be happy.” “It’s like fate is making up for it by sending someone thoughtful to be with you,” Ellar said with a smile, trying to make Emma feel better.

As he spoke, Ellar moved closer to Emma and started massaging her shoulders, hoping to please her. “If you want to relax here, feel free. How about I buy you lunch? Would you like that?”

Emma looked more content. “That sounds much better.”

Ellar rolled his eyes discreetly, then said with a smile, “Great. I’ll have my assistant book a table.” “Pick a restaurant with character. Doretta doesn’t know this area, so it’d be nice for her to try some of San Joto’s specialties,” Emma suggested.

“Sure thing,” Ellar said, heading out.

Emma smiled at Doretta. “Let’s stay here and wait to have lunch with Ellar.”

“Sounds good to me,” Doretta replied with a smile.

Emma’s smile grew wider, pleased with Doretta’s agreeable nature.

Little did they know, Ellar would use this as an excuse to leave them in the office.

After waiting for a while without seeing Ellar return, Emma frowned.” Where did he go? Didn’t he say he had work to do?”

Feeling uneasy, Emma stood up and left the office.

“Where’s Mr. Riddle?” she asked the secretary.

“Mr. Riddle had to attend an unexpected meeting and has already left the company,” the secretary explained.

“That rascal...” Emma muttered under her breath, annoyed that Eliar had left without informing them.

The secretary continued, “He has already made a reservation for you. You can go directly there when it’s time.”

Emma instantly understood and felt irritated. “He must have done it on purpose to avoid spending time with US.”

Doretta, who had followed her out, noticed Emma’s change in expression and couldn’t help but ask, “Aunt Emma, what happened?” “Oh, nothing. Ellar had something come up and won’t be able to join US for lunch. Looks like it’s just you and me,” Emma explained to Doretta.

“It’s understandable that he’s busy,” Doretta said considerately.

Emma smiled. “Let’s go then. It’s not lunchtime yet; I’ll take you to get some new clothes.” “I have enough clothes, Aunt Emma,” Doretta replied, feeling a bit embarrassed.

“But you’re starting a new job soon, and you’ll need new clothes. It’ll also make a good impression during your interviews,” Emma insisted, gently pulling Doretta along with her

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3107-With a sigh of relief, Ellar emerged from the secretary's office just after Emma and Doretta had left.

He had managed to avoid a prolonged conversation with them through a bit of trickery; otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten any work done that day.

Shaking his head, Ellar returned to his office, taking a deep breath to compose himself as he started to catch up on his workload.

He thought to himself, 'Lately, I've had more on my plate, especially with keeping tabs on Everett. Now that Patricia is investigating Everett, could she possibly be in danger?' Meanwhile, Patricia, having obtained the surveillance footage, returned to the Riddle Corporation.

Lulu was on her way to deliver documents to Nicole's office when she saw Patricia. "You're back. How did it go?" "I just got back. I'm going to check the information I've obtained so far now," Patricia replied.

"How was Ellar?" Lulu inquired further.

Patricia hesitated before responding, "He's fine." She headed to her own office after answering.

Lulu watched Patricia go, frowning slightly and murmuring to herself, "Did I misread the situation? Why does Patricia seem off?" Shaking her head, Lulu knocked on Nicole's office door.

Once inside, she expressed her concern to Nicole. "Patricia is back, but she seems a bit off. Could it be that there's a significant issue with Everett?"

Nicole's brow furrowed slightly before she calmly responded, "Let her handle it for now. If there really is a problem she can't solve, she'll let US know." "Okay, then." Lulu nodded, handing over the urgent documents to Nicole. ■ 'These need your signature.'

After signing the documents, Nicole handed them back to Lulu. "All set." "I'll get back to my work then," Lulu said, taking the documents and leaving.

Nicole pondered, gently biting her lip. 'Should I ask Zane for help if Patricia faces a tough situation?' After some thought, she decided to give Zane a call.

"Nicole," Zane's voice greeted her as the call connected.

“The folks you sent over, can they help Patricia?” Nicole cut to the chase.

“Yes,” Zane replied quickly. “Feel free to reach out to them directly if necessary.”

After a brief pause, Nicole replied, “Thank you.” “No need for thanks,” Zane’s voice softened. “If things go smoothly, I should be thanking you.”

Their organization aimed to dismantle the Eastern Falcon completely. After the Eastern Falcon cut its losses and went into hiding years ago, there had been no word from them. It was assumed they would no longer cause trouble if they stayed hidden. Unexpectedly, they had re-emerged, targeting Nicole.

Since they refused to stay hidden, he couldn’t allow them to roam free.

“Alright, let’s leave it there for now.” “Take care,” Zane said, ending the call.

Nicole stared at her phone, her gaze intense. She was certain that Everett’s return was backed by someone from the Eastern Falcon, but that person remained a mystery, leaving no trail to follow. Perhaps this was an opportunity to delve deeper into the investigation.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3108-As the sun set, Nicole left the company and found Jared waiting for her. She smiled as she approached and got into the car.

Noticing the faint signs of fatigue on her face, Jared asked, “Tired?”

“It’s okay, just a bit frustrated because some things aren’t making sense yet, “

Nicole replied, leaning back in her seat and sighing.

“Because of the Eastern Falcon matter?” Jared seemed to understand Nicole’s concerns.

Nicole raised her eyebrows in surprise and asked, “How did you know?” “Take a look at this.” Jared handed her a document.

Nicole flipped through the file, her brows furrowing. It contained the latest investigative information on the Eastern Falcon, but the contents were unexpected, prompting Nicole to murmur, “They’ve been this quiet lately?” It

didn't make sense to her. If the Eastern Falcon was indeed backing Everett, their low profile was inexplicable. And if they had other plans, it was unlikely that no evidence would be found.

"Look at the back," Jared prompted Nicole.

Nicole turned the page. As she read further, her expression darkened. "You suspect... Everett has taken control of their leader?"

The findings in the document seemed to support this theory.

"There's that possibility," Jared replied softly. "Recently, I had Max arrange for some investigations. According to the information gathered, it seems Everett might be controlling the Eastern Falcon, or at least a faction within it."

Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly. "So, Everett might have the leader under his control?"

"We can't rule out that possibility," Jared confirmed.

"Did you tell Zane?" Nicole asked.

"I faxed him," Jared said, taking the document from Nicole. "Just letting you know." "Got it." Nicole nodded, her expression showing she understood the importance of the information for their investigation.

Jared looked at Nicole. "Zane will deal with the leader. We'll handle Everett. ■ 'Okay," Nicole said firmly, her gaze determined. It was time for a coordinated effort.

After a while, they got home.

In the living room, Daniel and Gloria were playing with Nolan and Lana.

"Hi, Mommy. Hi, Daddy," the two little ones greeted Nicole and Jared as they walked in.

"You're back!" Nicole greeted the kids with a smile, walking over to the couch to greet Gloria and Daniel.

"Dinner's not ready yet; have a seat and wait," Gloria said, gesturing for Nicole and Jared to sit down.

As they sat, Daniel turned to Nicole. "I heard there was some trouble at BayCorp?"

"Who told you that?" Nicole asked, narrowing her eyes slightly, unsure if Daniel was referring to the phosphate rock powder incident and thus cautious in her response.

'Dexter mentioned Ellar had to work late. I thought there might be some issues at the company," Daniel explained.

Realizing Daniel hadn't heard about the phosphate rock powder incident, Nicole silently breathed a sigh of relief. 'It's probably just work. Nothing to worry about."

"That's good," Daniel said, feeling relieved.

He added, "I was at your grandpa's with Dexter when he suddenly got a call from Emma.

"Seemed like she was complaining about Ellar working late.

'I didn't get the details, so I thought I'd ask you. As long as it's nothing serious."

"No need to worry," Nicole said, seeming to understand the situation, chuckling softly and shaking her head.

She thought to herself, 'It must have been about Doretta, leading Ellar to find excuses not to come home.' Nicole wasn't surprised by Ellar's actions, considering how Ellar had rushed out early in the morning to avoid Doretta and was now finding excuses to stay away.

'Dinner's ready," the butler announced.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3109-"Let's eat," Gloria called out.

Nicole glanced over, noticing Stanley hadn't returned yet. Understanding that her mom was calling everyone to dinner, she realized Stanley must have gone to have dinner in the backyard to spend time with Tia and Mrs. Wallace Sr.

After dinner, Nicole and Jared, along with Nolan and Lana, headed back to their room.

Gloria and Daniel were resting in the living room.

Gloria checked the calendar and said, "Nicole and Jared's wedding is coming up, isn't it? It feels like the two of them are not in a hurry at all."

She felt like they had not even discussed anything about the wedding.

"They've got it under control; you don't need to stress," Daniel advised Gloria.

"It's a major event, and they're so quiet as if they haven't prepared for it at all.

How can I not be worried?" Gloria complained, glancing at Daniel.

"Don't worry, Jared won't let Nicole down." Daniel believed that, even though Nicole and Jared seemed calm, they wouldn't rush through the wedding.

"I know. It's just that I haven't seen anything done yet, and it feels unsettling," she admitted.

Daniel comforted her, patting Gloria's hand. "Don't worry, they won't disappoint US."

Gloria could only sigh and agree, "Then let's wait a bit longer."

Upstairs, Nicole and Jared joined Nolan and Lana in a game of Ludo.

"Daddy, it's your turn," Lana reminded Jared cheerfully when he didn't move.

"Okay," Jared replied, rolling a die that landed on six.

"Six!" Lana moved Jared's piece forward six steps. "You get to move another five steps."

"It's my turn now." After Lana moved the piece five steps, Nolan rolled the die.

Nicole watched her children play with joy. She glanced at Jared, who smiled back at her lovingly.

In that moment, the family of four enjoyed a peaceful, happy time together.

Nicole wished that time would always be as perfect as this.

The next day began, the rising sun casting a warm glow into the room.

Nicole woke up to the sunlight filtering through the curtains, a smile on her face.

“You’re up,” Jared said beside her, and Nicole turned to him.

“It’s early; you can sleep more,” Jared suggested, running his fingers through her hair.

“No, I’m awake now,” Nicole said, sitting up. “I slept well last night.”

Her silk robe slipped from her shoulder due to her movement. Her delicate skin was glowing under the sunlight.

After fixing her hair, Nicole prepared to get out of bed, unaware that Jared’s subtle change of expression.

Before she could get up, Nicole found herself pinned down by Jared.

Mm.” Before she could react, her lips were sealed with a kiss, and his hands were unfastening the buttons of her nightgown...

By the time Nicole and Jared got out of their room, breakfast was ready.

In the dining room, Nolan and Lana were eating quietly, watched over by Daniel and Gloria.

’Good morning, Mommy, Daddy,” Nolan and Lana greeted as Nicole and Jared sat down.

Gloria handed Nicole a glass of milk. “Let’s eat.”

’Okay,” Nicole and Jared replied, starting their breakfast.