

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3118

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3118-After a moment's thought, Patricia started the car and followed the man.

At a corner, the man removed his hat, glanced around with a smug look, then climbed into a car parked by the roadside and drove off. Patricia snapped photos of both the man and his car, sending them straight to Charlie with instructions to dig deeper.

Later, Patricia made her way to El lap's office.

"What brings you here?" El lap's surprise at seeing her was tinged with a note of happiness.

"Nicole asked me to keep an eye on things here," Patricia said, pausing before asking, "Everything alright on your end?"

"Absolutely, everything's running smoothly," Ellar assured her.

Patricia's brows knit together slightly. "No unusual incidents, or unexpected visitors?"

Having just seen Doretta downstairs, she couldn't help but speculate, 'Doretta's visit... was it to see Ellar? And that man she was dealing with seemed off. Could there be more to Doretta than meets the eye?' El lar, taken aback, responded, "As far as I'm aware, all is normal. Did you notice something?"

He pondered, 'Patricia seems unusually on guard. What's she picked up on that I've missed?' Seeing El lap's confusion, Patricia could only sigh, dismissing it with, "It's nothing."

Realizing he was oblivious, Patricia decided not to press further. Without concrete proof, sharing her suspicions seemed pointless. She resolved to unravel the mystery herself, silently noting he might not take her word for it anyway.

"Don't worry, I've got someone watching over the company. I won't let anyone get the upper hand," El lap tried to reassure her, a smile playing on his lips.

His statement was an attempt to show he had grown, no longer in constant need of her protection.

But seeing him somewhat like a child seeking approval irked Patricia. 'He's already a target, yet he boasts of security.' With a slight frown barely visible, Patricia responded, "Alright, I should head back now."

As Patricia turned to leave, El lap reached out instinctively. "Wait."

"Something else?" Patricia turned back, her expression one of confusion.

Ellar, meeting Patricia's gaze, quickly released her hand, his suggestion coming out somewhat awkwardly, "It's nearly lunchtime. Why not stay and eat together?" "No, thanks." Patricia barely started her refusal when a knock interrupted them.

"Come in," El lap called out with a frown.

The door swung open, revealing Doretta to their surprise. "Why are you here?"

Ellar was visibly taken aback.

Doretta, clearly not expecting Patricia's presence, hesitated at the threshold, torn between entering and leaving. With clenched teeth, she managed, "Have I interrupted something, Ellar?"

"Just speak your mind," Ellar's voice took on a cooler tone.

"I..." Doretta glanced at Patricia, her hesitation evident.

Patricia's expression darkened slightly. "I'll leave you to discuss."

With that, she walked away.

"Wait..." Ellar watched helplessly as Patricia exited.

"Did I cause trouble?" Doretta, noticing Ellar's displeasure, tread carefully.

Ellar reverted to his detached demeanor. "What is it? I'm busy."

Doretta ventured, "I cleared the interview, but they're asking for a local reference since I'm not from here. Can you vouch for me?"

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3119-“Vouch for you?”” Eliar’s brows furrowed as he asked, “Which company?”

He hadn’t heard of companies requiring a local reference to vouch for a job candidate for employment.

“It’s just a couple of blocks away, at a place called-“

Doretta couldn’t finish the sentence before Ellar cut in with a hint of suspicion, “A couple of blocks away... Are you sure it’s not some front company?”

That area wasn’t known for hosting significant, reputable businesses. With Doretta’s skills, she shouldn’t need to look into lesser-known entities.

“I...” Doretta faltered, “I’m not sure, but I don’t think it is.”

Ellar exhaled deeply. “Go home for now. I’ll look into this.”

While Ellar preferred keeping his distance from Doretta, given her arrival in San Joto and his mother’s assurance of support, he felt obligated to ensure her safety. He wouldn’t stand by if she was potentially being scammed, especially since she was family.

Doretta seemed to hesitate, wanting to say more, but ultimately nodded. “Alright, then.”

“Do you need a lift home?” Ellar offered.

“There’s no need, I can make my way. I won’t take up more of your time,”

Doretta declined before she exited.

With the office to himself again, Ellar let out a frustrated sigh. His intention of having lunch with Patricia was thwarted by Doretta’s untimely appearance.

Patricia, unbeknownst to Ell ar, hadn’t left the vicinity and overheard the exchange between Ellar and Doretta. It was only after Doretta departed that she decided to leave.

Patricia's curiosity about Doretta's intentions and the mentioned company grew, prompting her to take matters into her own hands and investigate further.

Patricia made it back to Riddle Corporation just in time for lunch. Lulu had ordered food and invited her to join them in Nicole's office.

"Ms. Riddle, I ran into Doretta over at BayCorp," Patricia began, detailing her encounter to Nicole.

Nicole's brow furrowed slightly. "Were you able to find out who she was meeting with?" "Charlie got back to me. It's confirmed she was in touch with someone from the Eastern Falcon, through Jerry," Patricia said, her voice cold.

This meant Doretta had ties to the Eastern Falcon, casting her visit to Ellar's house in a suspicious light.

Lulu went pale. "So, Doretta is involved with the Eastern Falcon!" This revelation would make explaining things to Dexter and Emma tricky, especially with Doretta being a distant cousin of Ellar.

But Patricia shook her head. "We can't say for sure she's with the Eastern Falcon. The reason Jerry had someone reach out to her is still a mystery. All we know for sure is her target was BayCorp."

"Which makes letting Doretta stay with Uncle Dexter and his family quite risky."

Nicole's expression grew serious.

"What should we do?" Lulu asked, concern in her voice.

Patricia replied, "Doretta mentioned she was applying to a company that needed a referral to vouch for her. I looked into it, and that company doesn't exist anymore."

"She's definitely hiding something. What's our next step?" Lulu looked at Nicole, clearly anxious. "Do we go straight to Dexter and Emma?" Keeping someone like Doretta around was a big risk.

Nicole shook her head, deep in thought. “We can’t just rush this. Doing anything hastily might just alert her.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3120-“What should we do then?” Lulu asked, filled with concern.

“Let’s keep an eye on Doretta for now, to see exactly who she is and what she intends to do,” Nicole decided.

Given that Doretta had already moved into Ellar’s house, it seemed likely her target was Ellar. Now that they suspected Doretta’s identity was problematic, surveillance could be more focused, potentially revealing her true intentions.

Directly informing Dexter and Emma wasn’t ideal without concrete evidence.

Furthermore, even if they believed the suspicions about Doretta, she might simply find another way to achieve her mission if her initial plan was thwarted.

That could lead to even greater danger outside their control.

“Alright then.” Understanding Nicole’s reasoning, Lulu reluctantly agreed.

“Ms. Riddle, let me handle this matter,” Patricia offered, her gaze turning serious.

“Okay,” Nicole agreed. Since Patricia had encountered Doretta and had been investigating, she was indeed the most suitable to handle the job.

“If you find something, don’t take any risks. We should discuss any findings as a group,” Lulu cautioned Patricia.

Patricia nodded solemnly. “Understood.”

Nicole slightly smiled. “Alright, let’s not worry too much for now. Let’s eat.”

With nods of agreement, Lulu and Patricia began their meal. This was just the beginning of their investigation, and they believed thorough covert research would eventually bring clarity to the situation.

After lunch, Patricia left Riddle Corporation again.

“Nicole, should we tell Ellar about this now, so he can be on guard?” Lulu suggested. Even if they didn’t inform Dexter and Emma, Ellar should be made aware.

“Let’s leave it to Patricia. She’ll know when and how to inform Ellar,” Nicole replied softly.

“Then we’ll just wait for news,” Lulu sighed. “What exactly is Everett planning?”

A cold glint passed through Nicole’s eyes. “We’ll know soon enough.”

With Everett having Doretta on his side, Nicole trusted that Patricia would soon uncover the truth, and everything would come to light.

Lulu sighed deeply.

“Don’t look so dejected. Things aren’t as bad as they seem. At least we’re aware of the situation before anything has happened,” Nicole said, offering a reassuring smile.

“I just think Everett has gone too far. He should be apprehended sooner rather than later,” Lulu said through gritted teeth.

“Alright, get back to work,” Nicole comforted her with a pat on the shoulder.

Lulu nodded. “Okay, I’ll get back to it. And you, don’t overwork yourself.”

“Got it,” Nicole replied, returning to her desk to sit down.

Picking up a document, Nicole glanced over it, but her mind wandered back to Everett. His primary target had always been Ellar. She wondered if she had missed some clue.

‘Does Ellar possess some evidence detrimental to Everett?’ she thought. 1 Perhaps this time, we might obtain crucial leads or even concrete evidence from Ellar that could fully expose Everett.’ Nicole’s expression darkened with these thoughts, emanating an intimidating chill.

if that’s the case, I will not let Everett find an escape,’ she vowed internally.

‘Everett Riddle, after all this time, it’s indeed time to settle accounts.

Everything you owe will have to be repaid.'

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3121-Time flew, and dusk arrived quickly.

Nicole left work to find Jared waiting for her.

Getting into the car, Nicole smiled at Jared and asked, "Have you been waiting long?"

"Not at all." Jared gently took Nicole's hand, his voice soft. "You look tired. Was it a busy day?"

Leaning her head on Jared's shoulder, Nicole replied softly, "It was okay."

She didn't have any problems with her work. It was just that the issues with Everett seemed to have no beginning or end, leaving her feeling somewhat gloomy. However, she didn't want to tell Jared about this just yet, not until she had some evidence.

Jared looked down at Nicole and gently squeezed her hand, saying, Tell me if something's bothering you. Don't carry it all by yourself.' A warmth flickered through her heart, and Nicole smiled, saying, "Don't worry, I can handle it."

Hearing this, Jared stroked Nicole's hair, understanding that she wasn't ready to tell him yet, so he let her be.

Feeling a pang of heartache, Jared held Nicole in his arms and said softly, "Try to relax a bit. You don't need to put so much pressure on yourself. You have me."

Nicole looked up at Jared. They were close, their faces almost touching. With a slightly stiff expression, Nicole leaned in and kissed Jared on the cheek. She then replied with a playful smile, "Okay, I know."

She was aware of his concern, but since things were still uncertain, she wanted to wait for the results of Zane and Patricia's investigation. After that, she planned to tell him everything, with no secrets.

Jared smiled indulgently and leaned down to kiss her lips.

Back at home, Nolan and Lana had also arrived. When they saw their parents return, they joyously rushed over, calling out, ‘Daddy, Mommy.’

Nicole and Jared, holding Nolan and Lana, moved to the couch. “Dad, Mom.”

“Welcome back,” Gloria and Daniel greeted them with smiles.

As they settled down, Nicole glanced around, noticed Stanley’s absence, and shrugged with a smile. “Stanley’s over at Tia’s again?” “Yes,” Gloria responded with a laugh. “He said he’d join them for dinner there.”

“Well, it’s normal for them to be inseparable in the throes of love.”

What’s surprising Nicole was that Stanley could turn out to be so devoted, considering everyone thought nothing could surpass his commitment to academic research.

“Alright, it’s about time for dinner,” Daniel called everyone to the table.

“Okay,” Nicole and Jared stood up.

“Well watch TV,” said Nolan and Lana, turning on the television, as they had already eaten at kindergarten.

The others went to the dining room, and dinner was served shortly after.

“Nicole, you know about Doretta, right?” Gloria asked.

“Yes,” Nicole nodded. “Why are you bringing her up all of a sudden?”

Nicole could guess what Gloria was implying and felt a bit troubled. It seemed Emma was genuinely pleased with Doretta, making the situation complicated.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3122-“Emma wants Doretta to be her daughter-in-law,” Gloria said after a moment of thought, i’ve met her once. She seems nice, and she and Ellar seem well□suited.”

Nicole couldn’t help but sigh quietly, as she expected this topic to come up.

“It also depends on what Ellar wants,” Nicole said calmly.

Gloria sighed. "Emma mentioned that Ellar always avoids the topic. That's why she asked if you could talk to him."

"Mom, even if Ellar listens to me, I can't get too involved in his love life. It's something he needs to decide," Nicole said, looking troubled.

"Right, it's best to let them figure it out," Daniel added.

Gloria frowned at Daniel. "But Emma is worried."

"Mom, I understand your concerns, but love can't be forced. We wouldn't want to hurt Doretta or Ellar, would we?" Nicole explained, hoping Gloria would understand.

Gloria looked confused. "Just letting them get to know each other isn't the same as rushing into marriage. How would that hurt them?"

Nicole continued to persuade, though reluctantly, "My point is, if two people truly like each other, they'll naturally be drawn together.

"If it's not meant to be and they're forced together, only to part ways later, it'll be awkward for everyone.

"After all, Doretta and Emma are somewhat distant cousins, right?" She was firmly against Ellar and Doretta being together and certainly wouldn't help convince anyone otherwise. Doretta's sudden closeness to Emma's family, with unclear intentions, was something Nicole couldn't ignore.

Moreover, Ellar's heart belonged to Patricia, making it impossible for him to accept anyone else at this time. Encouraging a relationship between Ellar and Doretta now, from any perspective, was unwise.

"Nicole, what's on your mind? You seem a bit preoccupied," Gloria noticed Nicole's unusual demeanor and asked hesitantly.

Nicole smiled, returning to the present moment. "Nothing much," she said, offering a smile. "I just don't think the timing is right."

"Nicole's right," Daniel chimed in. "You should talk to Emma and tell her not to rush. Doretta is living with them, after all. The kids will see each other often enough. If it's meant to be, they'll figure it out."

Gloria nodded. "Okay, Nicole makes sense. I'll talk to Emma tomorrow." She agreed that if Ellar and Doretta were not into each other, it would indeed be more awkward for Emma in the end.

"It's fine. Ellar is still young. There's no rush," Daniel said, serving Gloria some food. "Let's eat."

Gloria couldn't help but give Daniel a look. "How would you understand a mother's feelings?"

"You're right. Mothers are the greatest! Honey, I know you've worked hard over the years," Daniel responded with a placating smile.

Gloria shot Daniel a playful glare. "Let's eat." Remembering the presence of the kids, she kept the conversation light and avoided any mushy talk.

Nicole smiled, feeling a sense of relief but also recognizing the need to address Doretta's situation soon.

After dinner, Nicole and Jared took the kids back to their room.

"Mommy, who is Doretta that Grandma mentioned?" Nolan blinked curiously.

"Will she become Uncle Ellar's wife?" He thought, 'It seems like Grandma wants to set him up with that person, doesn't it?'

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3123-Nicole gently patted Nolan's head and said softly, "You don't need to worry about this."

The situation with Doretta was indeed complicated. Nicole was grateful that she had managed to persuade Gloria to rethink her approach, at least temporarily.

She hoped that after Gloria talked to Emma, some of the pressure on Ellar would ease.

However, Nicole knew that Doretta's matter couldn't wait any longer. It needed to be investigated thoroughly and soon.

When Nolan noticed Nicole's serious expression, he frowned slightly, becoming more curious about Doretta.

After putting Nolan and Lana to bed, Nicole and Jared returned to their room.

Jared gently stroked Nicole's hair, his voice soft as he reassured her, "Don't worry, everything will be alright."

Nicole bit her lip and nodded at Jared's words. "Yeah."

She understood Jared's confidence that the situation would be resolved, but she couldn't shake her anxiety. With Everett pressing hard and Emma unaware of the situation, wanting Doretta as Ellar's wife, Nicole felt it was necessary to inform Patricia so she could be prepared.

Seeing Nicole lost in thought again, Jared took her hand. "It's late, let's go to sleep."

Nicole snapped back to reality and smiled at Jared.

Jared shook his head, his eyes full of affection. 'She's consumed because she cares deeply for the people around her, but does she realize how much it pains me to see her worry?' Lightly tapping Nicole's nose, Jared then scooped her into his arms.

Nicole wrapped her arms around Jared's neck, resting her head on his shoulder, her eyes brimming with contentment and happiness.

Returning to the bedside, Jared gently laid Nicole down and smoothed her hair away from her forehead. He then tenderly kissed her there.

Nicole smiled and reached up to wrap her arms around his neck, pulling him closer for a kiss on his lips. Her laughter was soft and teasing as she gazed at him.

Jared's eyes darkened slightly, and he felt a warmth in his throat, which he swallowed. Leaning in slowly, he gently kissed her lips, and Nicole responded instinctively.

The temperature in the room climbed steadily, and the air was filled with an intimate warmth.

The next day dawned bright and sunny, marking the beginning of another busy day for Nicole and Jared.

After breakfast, they left home together. Jared dropped Nicole off at Riddle Corporation and watched her enter the building. He then turned to Max and asked, "What have you found?"

"Doretta has been acting strangely lately, so Nicole suspects something might be off with her and is investigating. Also, it seems like Everett is up to something big in the shadows, but we don't have any concrete leads yet," Max reported, his expression somber.

A cold flicker crossed Jared's eyes, and the temperature in the car seemed to drop.

Seeing Jared silent, Max cautiously asked, "Mr. Johnston, do we need to do anything?"

"Just keep an eye on things," Jared said after a moment of thought.

He understood that without a clear evidence, Nicole hadn't shared everything with him. For now, he decided to let her continue her investigation while his people focused on ensuring her safety.

"Yes, sir," Max acknowledged, then hesitated before adding, "The leader of the Eastern Falcon might be under Everett's control. Perhaps we could use that to our advantage."

Jared's gaze narrowed, shrouded in darkness, and after a pause, he instructed, "Send someone to probe."

"Yes," Max agreed.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3124-Jared said, "Be careful and don't let Everett's men know.

"I understand," Max replied, determination shining in his eyes.

He started the car and drove Jared away from Riddle Corporation.

Meanwhile, Lulu and Patricia had arrived at Nicole's office.

Lulu whispered, "Nicole, we've checked the project proposal Ellar received. The project itself seems fine. I think Everett must be up to something else."

Patricia added, "Right, even if he underestimates Ellar, he probably wouldn't try that method again."

"But if that's the case, what is Everett planning?" Patricia asked, her brow slightly furrowed.

After taking a moment to think, Nicole turned to Patricia. "Let's take our time with this. As long as Ellar hasn't signed any contracts, Everett can't carry out any plans."

Lulu tilted her head, studying Nicole. "It seems like you've discovered something important?" Nicole doesn't seem worried, so Lulu felt she must have found a more crucial clue.

With a sigh, Nicole responded, "It's not a new discovery; it's about Ellar."

"What's going on with Ellar?" Concern crept into Patricia's expression.

Nicole looked at Patricia, her eyes narrowing slightly, before recounting what Gloria had told her the previous evening to Patricia and Lulu.

"You mean, Emma is really pleased with Doretta right now!" Lulu's voice rose in shock, hinting at potential trouble.

"I've already persuaded my mother to calm Emma down, advising her not to rush things without considering Ellar's feelings," Nicole explained.

"Oh," Lulu breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good." If Emma wasn't so insistent, Ellar wouldn't be under so much pressure, giving them more time for their investigation.

"Patricia, keep a close eye on Doretta," Nicole reminded Patricia.

"Got it," Patricia replied, her expression complicated as she bit her lip.

"Our time is running out; we can't delay any longer," Lulu frowned. "You convinced Gloria to calm Emma down, but Doretta could easily persuade Emma too, especially since she's living with her and has easy access."

She was genuinely concerned that their efforts with Emma could be undone by Doretta with just a few words.

Even though they knew Doretta had hidden motives for getting close to Dexter's family, Emma saw her as a good person.

Nicole nodded slightly. "That's true." Patricia gritted her teeth and said, "Ms. Riddle, how about this? I'll go to BayCorp for now."

She was worried. Even though she couldn't visit Ellar's home, being at the company might help her understand the situation better and ensure Ellar's safety.

Nicole thought for a moment before agreeing, "That might be the best approach."

"I'll go there right away," Patricia suggested.

"Okay," Nicole nodded, acknowledging that Ellar might need more support at this time.

Shortly after, Patricia left Riddle Corporation and headed to BayCorp.

"Nicole, even though I trust Patricia's abilities, this involves Ellar. Could her personal feelings potentially cloud her judgment?" Lulu expressed her concern.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3125-"No, Patricia knows her boundaries," Nicole affirmed, her trust evident in her eyes. After all, Patricia was professionally trained and knew how to remain rational when needed.

"That's reassuring," Lulu relaxed a bit, understanding that Patricia was indeed the most suitable person for the job at the moment.

"And you?" Nicole looked up at Lulu. "How are things on your end? Going smoothly?"

Lulu nodded. "Everything's fine, don't worry."

"Good," Nicole nodded in satisfaction, confident that leaving company matters in Lulu's hands was the right choice.

"Nicole, I know you've been busy, and more challenges may arise. Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on the company. If there's anything I can't handle, I'll

consult with your brothers. Just focus on what you need to do,” Lulu said seriously, her eyes earnest.

Nicole felt warmth in her heart and smiled. “Don’t worry, I’ll manage.”

“I believe you can handle anything. Even if Everett is cunning, you’ll find a way to deal with him,” Lulu said as she nodded vigorously.

Nicole smiled. “I’ll do my best.”

Patricia arrived at BayCorp.

Ellar, upon seeing Patricia, was overjoyed. “You’re here!”

Patricia glanced at Ellar coolly and said seriously, “I’ll be working here for a while.”

“Really?!” Ellar blinked in disbelief, thrilled by the news to the point of doubting its reality.

Patricia rolled her eyes at Ellar and placed a document down. “This is about Everett’s project. Arrange for someone to handle the negotiations, but remember to delay any agreements. Don’t sign anything.”

“Got it,” Ellar said quickly.

Patricia looked at Ellar and then started to leave.

“Wait.” Ellar took a moment to respond, calling out to her just as she was about to leave the office.

Patricia stopped and turned back, looking slightly confused. “Is there something else?”

“Uh, I...” Ellar stammered but couldn’t find the words.

Seeing Ellar’s struggle, Patricia rolled her eyes and said, “Let me know when you’ve figured it out.”

Then, Patricia turned and walked out of the room.

“Patricia!” Ellar watched her leave, feeling resigned, and finally let out a sigh.

He was annoyed with himself for suddenly becoming tongue-tied. It felt very foolish.

The stress from home was increasing, and if he didn't find a solution soon, he felt like he might not be able to handle it much longer.

Ellar sighed and shook his head sadly, silently deciding to invite Patricia to lunch to ask for her help.

In the office, Patricia sat at her desk, her gaze dark and thoughtful.

'We're still in the dark about Everett's plan, but we're sure it's going to hurt Ellar and, indirectly, Nicole. We can't afford to relax for even a moment.

'Then there's Doretta. She might've come to San Joto looking for work and to move up in her career.

But if she's been in contact with those people from the Eastern Falcon-or, worse, if they've bought her off—it could spell trouble for the Riddle family.' With her mind spinning with thoughts, Patricia's expression darkened.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3126-Patricia bit her lip, her eyes narrowing slightly. Doretta didn't often come to Ellar's company; she spent more time at home. Patricia wondered, 'So, to figure out what Doretta's up to, do I have to go visit Ellar's place?' The thought of going to Ellar's house made Patricia hesitate.

"Never mind, let's see. It might be better if Ellar arranges for Doretta to be at BayCorp. That way, it would be easier to keep an eye on her." Speaking to herself, Patricia then dialed Nicole's number.

"Ms. Riddle.. / Patricia began to share her thoughts with Nicole.

There was silence on the line, and Nicole didn't immediately respond, making Patricia even more uncertain, wondering if Nicole disagreed with her suggestion.

Nicole finally spoke, "Even if Doretta comes to the company, she won't stay there all the time. She'll still go back home in the evening.

“This way, she can keep tabs on the household and have the opportunity to get involved with the company’s affairs, which could be more disadvantageous for US.”

“Okay, I understand now.” Patricia felt a bit frustrated with herself for not considering that aspect.

“Don’t worry too much. Even if she intends to do something, she won’t act immediately. She needs to gain Emma’s absolute trust first,” Nicole reassured.

She felt that otherwise, even if Doretta succeeded, it would be difficult for her to come out unscathed.

Patricia figured that even if Doretta compromised for some reason and agreed to cooperate with the Eastern Falcon, she would likely consider her own safety first.

“I understand,” Patricia said.

“Alright, let’s leave it at that for now,” Nicole said, ending the call.

Patricia took a deep breath, calming herself down and returning to her usual composed demeanor. She then picked up the documents beside her.

On the other end of the phone, Nicole put away her phone and started thinking deeply.

Lulu entered the room and, noticing Nicole lost in thought, couldn’t resist asking, “What’s wrong?”

Nicole refocused and looked at Lulu, replying, “It’s about Doretta...”

After Nicole shared the content of her recent phone call, Lulu shrugged and said, “Why not just have Patricia go to Ellar’s house too? That would kill two birds with one stone.”

Nicole frowned. “I was just thinking about that, but...” She paused, considering the potential awkwardness for Patricia, so she hadn’t fully decided yet.

Understanding Nicole’s hesitation, Lulu blinked and said, “I get your concern, but I think Patricia is professional enough to agree.”

Lulu knew Nicole didn't want to make Patricia uncomfortable. However, she felt that, apart from the mission, Patricia and Ellar's relationship might need a push, and Doretta could be just that. Otherwise, given Patricia's personality, Patricia might miss her chance with Ellar.

Doing it this way could not only get the job done but also bring Ellar and Patricia together, so Lulu thought, 'Why not go for it?' After pondering for a moment, Nicole said, "Let's leave it up to Patricia to decide."

Lulu was confused. "How? We haven't even told Patricia anything."

But Nicole understood. She knew Patricia had called because she was already thinking about it but was having trouble deciding. That was why Patricia suggested having Doretta work at Ellar's company.

With a slight smile, Nicole looked at Lulu and said, "I know you're concerned, but let's not worry about Patricia's matters. Instead, let's talk about you."

"Me?" Lulu was confused. "What about me?"

"With Patricia gone, your workload will increase. Have you considered getting an assistant?" Nicole asked.

"Oh, that's what you mean. Don't worry, I can handle it," Lulu chuckled.

Even though she knew her workload might get a bit heavier, she felt sure she could handle it. So, she decided there was no need to consider getting an assistant at the moment.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3127-Nicole replied with a warm smile, "Just tell me if it gets overwhelming.

"Sure thing," Lulu replied before heading out.

Nicole got back to work and, in no time, it was noon.

They decided to have lunch at a nearby restaurant, chatting casually as they ate.

"Martin should have found Cindy by now, right?" Lulu asked casually.

“I’m not sure; he hasn’t sent any updates,” Nicole replied, also finding it strange that there had been no word from Martin. She wondered whether he hadn’t found Cindy yet or if, having found her, he was too overjoyed to share the news.

Lulu teased with a knowing smile, “He must have made up with Cindy and is too happy to remember US. You know, the thrill of romance.”

Nicole shook her head, half amused, half exasperated. “Stop gossiping, let’s eat.”

“Hehe, I’m just showing concern for them,” Lulu chuckled.

After lunch, they headed back to the office.

Nicole was on her way when Patricia called her.

“You’re going to Eliar’s house?!” Nicole was surprised, but she also felt it was expected.

“Yes,” Patricia confirmed. “But I told him I’m just there to help out.”

“That’s fine. As long as you’re both okay with it,” Nicole understood Patricia’s position and didn’t push for more.

After seeing Nicole end the call, Lulu, full of curiosity, asked, “Patricia is going to Ellar’s house?”

“It seems Ellar asked for Patricia’s help, and she agreed,” Nicole replied.

“This is progress,” Lulu said with a triumphant smile. Even if it was just helping out, it was still a step forward. ‘Good move, Ellar.’ After a moment of thought, Lulu’s eyes lit up with an idea. “Why don’t we go to Ellar’s house after work?”

Nicole could see through Lulu’s intentions clearly. She looked at Lulu with a mix of amusement and exasperation. “Let’s skip it today. Maybe in a few days.”

“But we also need to check on Doretta’s situation,” Lulu explained.

“There’s no rush. Patricia will handle it.” Nicole knew Lulu just wanted to join in for fun.

However, Nicole thought it would be best not to show up today, not wanting Patricia to feel too constrained.

If they were going to investigate Doretta, they could always do it in a few days.

Seeing Nicole was firm in her decision, Lulu gave up. "Alright then."

Back at the company, they went back to their offices and focused on their work for the rest of the day.

Meanwhile, in BayCorp's CEO office, Ellar watched the clock as it ticked down to the last second. As soon as it did, he got up and swiftly left his office.

Patricia had just stepped out of her office when she saw Ellar already waiting at the door, causing her to pause in surprise.

"Let's go," Ellar said, smiling awkwardly as if afraid of saying or doing something wrong.

Patricia couldn't help but sigh, a bit exasperated. "Do you really think your parents will believe you have a girlfriend if you act like this?"

She thought, 'Can't he just be a bit more normal instead of being so cautious and awkward? It might come off as kinda weird.' Ellar ran a hand through his hair and laughed. "Hehe, okay."

Leaving the company, they quickly arrived at Ellar's home.

"Mom, Dad, I'm back," Ellar announced loudly as soon as he entered.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3128-Emma scolded her son, "Why do you have to be so loud? You've finally decided to grace us with your presence, huh? Why so early tod—uh..."

When she noticed Patricia, she stopped mid-sentence.

"Hi, Mr. and Mrs. Riddle," Patricia greeted, sensing their surprise, she took charge.

"Please, come in," Emma and Dexter quickly regained their composure and invited Patricia inside.

Ellar guided Patricia to the couch, while Emma, puzzled, asked, "Is Patricia here to pass on a message from Nicole?" "Mom, no." Ellar sighed and explained.

"I brought her here." He couldn't understand how Emma would jump to that conclusion.

If Nicole had something to tell her, he would be the one relaying the message instead of Patricia.

There was no need for Patricia to be there just to relay a message from Nicole.

"You mean she's here because of..." Emma looked somewhat bewildered.

She was uncertain about what was happening, so she looked at Dexter.

Patricia, known as Nicole's special assistant, handled many internal matters at Riddle Corporation.

Her sudden appearance at their home without Nicole puzzled Emma.

She hadn't expected her son to bring her.

Thinking it over, Dexter ventured, "So, she's your..."

friend?" Wary of being too forward by calling her Ellar's 'girlfriend,' Dexter phrased it delicately.

He was aware of the recent pressure Ellar felt due to Emma's attitude toward Doretta.

He had occasionally heard Ellar mutter about bringing a girlfriend home.

He wondered, 'Could Patricia be the one?! Ellar, sounding a bit smug, puffed out his chest and emphasized, "She's my girlfriend." "Really?" Emma's eyes lit up with excitement.

She reached out to pull Patricia closer.

"Come, sit down." Patricia felt overwhelmed by the sudden overfriendliness and could only manage a polite smile.

“Thank you, Mrs.

Riddle.” As Ellar and Patricia sat down, Ellar noticed Emma’s undivided attention toward Patricia, engaging in small talk and being incredibly friendly, which made him inwardly cringe.

He thought to himself, ‘thankfully this is just a pretense; otherwise, Mom’s behavior might scare someone away for real.’ “Mom, where’s Doretta?” Ellar decided to take the initiative, hoping to dispel Emma’s hopes of him and Doretta being together by involving Patricia.

“Oh, she’s upstairs,” Emma paused momentarily, hesitating as she glanced at Patricia, then added, “Let’s call her down for dinner later.” “Alright then,” Ellar agreed, secretly pleased with himself, feeling like he had succeeded in his mission.

He hoped this would end Emma’s matchmaking efforts, especially with Doretta.

When dinner time arrived, Emma had a maid call Doretta down, and the family gathered in the dining room.

After brief introductions, Emma announced, “Let’s eat.” Then, turning to Patricia, she said, “Help yourself and eat plenty, Patricia.” “Thank you, Mrs.

Riddle,” Patricia responded with a smile.

Emma also reminded Ellar, “Take good care of Patricia.” “Don’t worry,” Ellar replied, then attentively took care of Patricia, acting every bit the doting boyfriend.

Emma’s face was a picture of contentment and satisfaction.

She was pleased that at least she didn’t have to worry about Ellar anymore.

“Aunt Emma, you should eat,” Doretta noticed Emma’s focus on entertaining the guests and softly prompted her.

“Alright, let’s eat,” Emma responded cheerfully, though her gaze kept drifting back to Patricia, clearly very pleased with what she saw.

Doretta looked at Patricia, a quick change in her expression that Patricia noticed.

Patricia's face darkened slightly as she sensed the shift.

"Here, try this," Ellar said, offering Patricia another dish, acting like a caring boyfriend.

"Thanks," Patricia smiled politely, feeling the situation was getting overly dramatic.

Ellar, though, seemed to enjoy playing the role, as if he were truly caught up in it.

Emma watched, growing more pleased, exchanging knowing looks with Dexter.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3129-Doretta watched everyone closely, her expression neutral as she continued eating, pretending nothing was wrong.

After dinner, Patricia departed.

Emma, feeling content, took Ellar aside.

"Well done, you've got a girlfriend now.

I can relax." "Yeah," Ellar said, relieved.

"When do you plan to get married?" Emma asked.

Ellar looked unhappy, forcing a smile.

"Mom, do you really have to rush this? I'm your son, don't you believe in me?

Am I that disappointing?" "Of course not! You're not disappointing at all," Emma said innocently.

Ellar let out a resigned sigh.

"Then why are you so rushed about my marriage? Before, you were anxious when I didn't have a girlfriend.

Now that I just got one, you're asking about marriage.

It makes me feel like if I don't hurry up, I'll be single forever." "T didn't mean it like that," Emma said, noticing Ellar's misunderstanding.

"I just hope you settle down soon." She always considered what's best for him.

"Mom, if that's not really the reason, can you give me some time?" Ellar asked, looking upset.

"Also, if I bring up marriage with Patricia now, aren't you afraid I might scare her away?" Dexter chimed in, "It's great that he's found someone he likes.

Let's let them make their own decisions." Emma gave them both a look and said, "I was just asking casually, why are you all so worked up?" She couldn't afford to scare Patricia away, especially since she genuinely liked her.

"Mom, even if it's casual, please avoid asking, especially when Patricia is around," Ellar advised, still concerned.

"Rest assured, I understand," Emma agreed.

Only then did Ellar feel relieved.

He stood up, saying, "I'm going to rest now.

You should rest early too, Mom and Dad." "Go ahead," Emma nodded.

After returning to his room and completing his nightly routine, Ellar lay in bed, struggling to fall asleep.

It felt like a flame was flickering in his heart.

He hadn't expected Patricia to agree to come home with him, even if she later clarified it was just to pretend to be his girlfriend.

For him, it was satisfying enough; at least Patricia wasn't coldly rejecting him anymore.

Meanwhile, in the guest room, Doretta took out her phone.

After glancing toward the door, she dialed a number with some hesitation.

“Everything is normal for now.” “Noted,” Doretta said firmly into the phone before hanging up, her expression darkening.

OE The next day dawned bright and sunny.

Laughter echoed from Nicole’s office.

“Ha ha ha, really? Well, you might not be able to get out of this situation easily in the future,” Lulu teased Patricia.

Patricia looked frustrated and frowned.

“Ellar asked for my help.

He should explain it himself next time.” Lulu nudged Patricia’s shoulder, looking meaningful.

“Emma seems really happy with you.

What will you do if she comes to you directly?” “T...” Patricia was speechless for a moment, feeling completely lost.

Emma had a warm conversation with Patricia the day before, making Patricia feel a strange warmth she hadn’t felt before, probably because she didn’t receive much parental affection growing up.

She thought about how it might feel to have parents, imagining that being with family might feel just like this.

“Hehe, it seems like you’re unsure too,” Lulu chuckled.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3130-Patricia, her cheeks slightly red, didn’t say more but changed the subject.

“Ms. Riddle, that’s all I know for now.

I saw Doretta yesterday, and everything seemed normal, but I’ll watch her more closely.” “Okay, I believe you,” Nicole smiled, not asking more about Doretta or bringing up Patricia and Ellar again.

“T’ll go to BayCorp now,” Patricia nodded and left.

After Patricia left, Lulu also said, "I'll get back to work." Watching Lulu leave, Nicole bit her lip, looking thoughtful.

' Patricia's investigation into Doretta is going well, but how about Zane's progress?! As Nicole thought, her phone rang.

Seeing Zane's call, she frowned slightly before answering, "Zane." "Nicole, we've found something," Zane said quickly.

"Tell me," Nicole's tone became serious.

"It looks like Everett is planning to destroy BayCorp," Zane explained.

Nicole's expression hardened.

Her voice was cold as she asked, "What have you found?" "He's set a trap with the project he offered Ellar.

It seems perfect on the surface, but once Ellar falls for it, he'll be powerless to recover.

He'll either be manipulated by Everett or forced to watch BayCorp crumble,"

Zane's tone was grave.

Fortunately, they had discovered this early.

Otherwise, once everything was set in motion, it would have been difficult to reverse.

"Alright, I understand," Nicole responded solemnly.

Nicole felt that Everett had likely contacted Doretta through someone, aiming to exploit her relationship with Emma's family.

He probably wanted to create an opportunity for Ellar to sign the contract, achieving his goal.

"But don't worry too much.

I've already arranged for someone to intervene.

Everett won't succeed," Zane added.

“Alright.” Nicole didn’t dwell on it, discussing a few countermeasures with Zane before ending the call.

Nicole was in deep in thought, her expression darkening further.

‘ Maybe Everett, worried about Ellar’s uncertain position affecting his plans, sent someone to approach Doretta.

‘and if Doretta agrees to help Everett, what’s in it for her? Has she ever considered that if Ellar gets into trouble, she might not be safe in San Joto anymore? ‘Or maybe Doretta has other intentions regarding Ellar and decides to side with Everett when she realizes her hopes won’t materialize? ‘ The more Nicole thought, the more she realized she couldn’t quite understand Doretta.

‘Maybe we’ll have to wait for Patricia’s investigation to reveal the real Doretta.

‘But that’s okay.

We still have everything under control.

‘T won’t let anything happen to Ellar, and I won’t let anything harm Dexter’s family either.’ tok Meanwhile, Everett lounged in his office chair, his gaze dark and brooding.

“She actually agreed?” his voice was deep.

“Yes, she’s agreed to cooperate with us, but she has one condition, ” Jerry replied, his tone slightly disdainful.

Everett raised an eyebrow.

“A condition?” “Yes, she wants to manage BayCorp herself once everything is settled,” Jerry shared with a hint of scorn.

“Heh,” Everett chuckled.

“She is quite ambitious.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3131-However, Everett believed it was better if Doretta had a condition.

As long as someone had a weakness, they were easier to control.

"Alright, agree to her terms," he responded.

Jerry hesitated.

"Are you sure you want to agree?" "We need to make her feel secure enough to work for us." Whether Everett would fulfill the promise later was still up to him.

Jerry seemed to understand and nodded immediately.

"Okay.

I'll pass on the message to her." "Mhm," Everett hummed in satisfaction, a shadow crossing his eyes.

By setting this ticking time bomb next to Ellar, he doubted Ellar could easily escape unscathed.

'Nicole, let's see what you'll do when the time comes.' sok The sun set, casting its last golden light.

After a busy day, Nicole left work to find Jared already waiting for her.

Getting into the car, Nicole smiled.

"Have you been waiting long?" A softness flashed in Jared's eyes.

"If you hadn't come down soon, I was actually planning to go up and see what had kept you." "Just had to deal with some last-minute documents," Nicole explained.

"As long as you're okay." Jared gently took Nicole's hand, pulling her into his embrace.

Resting against his shoulder, Nicole took a deep breath.

"Today did bring more challenges." She briefly outlined the situation, then sighed.

“Even though everything is currently within our expectations, I know we can’t let our guard down.” “Mhm, with Everett controlling the leader of the Eastern Falcon, their members will naturally obey him,” Jared’s eyes darkened.

If they couldn’t neutralize the Eastern Falcon’s influence, capturing Everett might not resolve everything.

Nicole bit her lip slightly and nodded.

“I understand.

Zane mentioned he’d arrange for someone to handle the situation with the Eastern Falcon’s headquarters and would contact us with any updates.” Gently squeezing Nicole’s hand, Jared spoke softly, “Relax, everything will be resolved.” “Mhm,” Nicole agreed, closing her eyes to rest.

After a while, they arrived home.

“Mom, Dad,” Nicole greeted Daniel and Gloria upon seeing them.

Sitting down next to the couch, Nicole asked somewhat puzzled, “Where are Nolan and Lana?” “They saw you hadn’t come back yet and went to Tia’s place with Stanley,” Gloria explained with a smile.

Nicole couldn’t help but shake her head and chuckle.

“Those two little rascals.” Knowing they had gone to the backyard, Nicole decided to join them instead of calling them back.

“Stanley probably had dinner there; No need to wait for them.

Let’s eat,” Gloria suggested.

“Alright,” they agreed, and the family moved to the dining room.

“Jared, Nicole, I heard you’ve been dealing with some problems lately.

Is everything okay?” Daniel inquired.

Jared responded calmly, “It’s manageable.” “What’s going on?” Gloria’s expression became worried, as it was rare for work matters to be discussed at the dinner table.

“Mom, it’s just some work-related stuff,” Nicole quickly reassured Gloria.

“Yes, I was just asking,” Daniel added, echoing the reassurance.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3132-Daniel had actually heard some things at the Riddle family manor and wanted to ask Nicole and Jared about them.

But he forgot that it might cause Gloria unnecessary worry.

“Really?” Gloria asked, sounding doubtful.

“Yes, I’m actually just worried about our children being overworked.

I thought I’d remind them not to exhaust themselves, ” Daniel continued.

Gloria nodded.

“I see.” Then, turning to Nicole, Gloria said, “But you do seem to have lost some weight recently.

Is work too demanding?” “Mom, it’s been busy lately, but we can handle it.

Don’t worry,” Nicole reassured with a smile, as if there really was nothing troubling her.

“Eat more,” Gloria said, serving Nicole more food with a look of concern.

Nicole glanced at Daniel.

“Dad, don’t worry.

Together, we’ll manage just fine.” She knew Daniel’s concerns weren’t limited to business matters; he probably also knew about the situation with Everett.

“That’s good to hear,” Daniel nodded, understanding that Nicole was telling him there were others who could help her, easing his worries.

Then, Daniel looked toward Jared.

The two men exchanged a glance, and though nothing was said, their mutual understanding was clear.

Daniel hoped Jared would take good care of Nicole, and Jared, of course, intended to protect Nicole diligently.

After dinner, Stanley returned with Nolan and Lana.

“Mommy, Daddy,” Nolan and Lana approached Nicole and Jared, diving into their embrace.

Nicole gently touched their heads.

“Did you go to play with Great-grandma Wallace?” “Yeah, Great-grandma Wallace even told us stories,” Lana said, looking up with a smile.

Stanley joined them, sitting near the couch.

“I saw Mrs.

Wallace Sr.

seemed a bit tired, so I let her rest earlier and brought them back.” “Mhm,”

Nicole nodded in response.

“Stanley, have you and Tia decided on anything? The house is almost ready; it’s time to set a date,” Gloria reminded Stanley.

Stanley sighed, looking somewhat troubled.

“Actually, the issue isn’t with me and Tia, it’s Mrs.

Wallace Sr.” “What’s going on with Mrs.

Wallace Sr.?” Nicole asked, puzzled.

“Tia wants Mrs.

Wallace Sr.

to move to the front yard for easier care, but Mrs.

Wallace Sr.

doesn't want to move, so we're still trying to convince her," Stanley explained.

Gloria nodded.

"Tia is a good girl, caring about her." "Yes," Stanley added with difficulty, "But Mrs.

Wallace Sr.

said she's used to the quiet of the backyard and prefers to stay there.

She suggests hiring someone to look after her." "Tia is worried about leaving her care to someone else, so they haven't reached a final agreement," Stanley said, shaking his head.

Nicole pondered for a moment.

"Let's respect Grandma's wishes.

I'll talk to Tia." "Is it really okay to leave Mrs.

Wallace Sr.

in the backyard?" Gloria asked, concerned.

"It will be fine," Nicole assured after a thought, "We can hire a professional caregiver for Grandma.

It shouldn't be a problem, and they can keep an eye on her health." Pausing briefly, Nicole added, "Tia can also visit and take care of Grandma during the day when she's free.

That should be reassuring." "That does seem like a solution that satisfies everyone," Stanley agreed, confident that Tia would accept if Nicole suggested it.

Gloria also added, "Indeed, it's a good solution." "I'll have the butler arrange for the caregiver," Daniel also agreed.

Soon, everyone concurred with the arrangement, reaching a unanimous decision.

“It’s getting late; let’s all rest,” Daniel suggested to the group.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3133-“Alright,” everyone agreed and made their way to their rooms.

After making sure Nolan and Lana were asleep, Nicole and Jared returned to their own room.

Following a warm bath, Nicole changed into her pajamas and approached the bed.

As he gently smoothed her hair, Jared spoke softly, “If you’re tired, rest early.”

“Mhm,” Nicole agreed, lying down.

Soon, Nicole fell asleep.

Observing her peaceful face, Jared’s gaze deepened slightly before he stepped out to the balcony.

He dialed a number, and Zane’s voice came through, “Calling this late, is it urgent?” “Are you investigating the leader of the Eastern Falcon?” Jared asked, his voice grave.

“Yes, I’ve discussed it with Nicole.

If we can find that person, we might be able to dismantle Everett’s force,” Zane responded.

“Max has found some leads.

I’ll have him send them to you tomorrow, hoping it’ll aid your investigation,”

Jared said, his tone serious.

Zane sounded surprised, “So, you’ve been looking into it too!” Though Jared hadn’t said much, he had pinpointed the crux of the matter and acted even quicker than him.

“Everett’s target is likely not just Nicole but the entire Riddle family.

Being ambitious is fine, but if we take away his means to support that ambition, he'll naturally become desperate and expose his flaws," Jared stated coldly.

A slip-up from Everett would mean his end.

"Right, if we can rescue that person, the Eastern Falcon won't obey him anymore," Zane agreed, which was why he and Nicole decided to allocate more resources to this investigation.

"I'll leave this matter to you.

As for things in San Joto, I'll have Max and Charlie keep an eye on them,"

Jared's voice carried a chill.

"Okay," Zane agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Jared turned his gaze back to the room.

Nicole was still sleeping soundly on the bed.

The sight softened his expression instantly, and a slight smile formed on his lips.

ORE The next day was sunny and bright.

After breakfast, Nicole and Jared left the Riddle residence.

On the way, Nicole received a call from Preston.

"So, you're saying Jerry wants Doretta to find a way to steal BayCorp's official seal?" Nicole's brow furrowed slightly, realizing Everett truly intended to take control of BayCorp.

"Yes, I overheard a conversation on his subordinate's phone; he was instructing them to do just that," Preston confirmed.

Nicole laughed.

"You actually eavesdropped on his subordinate's phone call." "His vigilance is too high, and he's also a hacking expert.

The slightest carelessness could alert him, so I decided to focus on his subordinates instead,” Preston explained.

“That’s a clever approach, indeed less likely to expose you,” Nicole commended.

Preston reminded, “You should warn Ellar about this, tell him to be extra vigilant.” “Alright, I will,” Nicole assured before ending the call.

Putting away her phone, Nicole shook her head with a smile.

” Leave it to Preston to come up with such a strategy.” “Are you ready to tell Ellar about Doretta?” Jared asked, his expression slightly serious.

Taking a deep breath, Nicole replied, “It’s time to tell Ellar.

I think he’ll find a way to handle it without raising Uncle Dexter and Emma’s suspicions.” Jared gave Nicole a look but didn’t say anything further, trusting that Nicole had considered all possible outcomes.

After dropping Nicole off at Riddle Corporation, Jared left.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3134-Arriving at her office, Nicole had just started working on a couple of documents when there was a knock on the door.

“Come in,” Nicole called.

The door opened, and seeing Ellar, Nicole was somewhat surprised.

“You got here pretty fast.” “T hadn’t reached the office when you messaged me, so I came straight here,” Ellar explained, taking a seat near the couch.

“You said you needed to see me about something important.

What’s up?” Ellar knew that if Nicole asked him to come, it must be something significant.

After sharing the information Preston had uncovered, Nicole cautioned him, “Be extremely careful from now on.” “So, Patricia agreed to come home with me just to investigate Doretta,” Ellar said, looking hurt.

Nicole gave Ellar a disdainful look and asked, "Do you think that is important?"

"It's important," Ellar began to defend himself but then hesitated, finally conceding.

"Not important." It was important to him personally but irrelevant to the bigger picture.

"Be very careful not to let Emma find out.

She would be heartbroken," Nicole reminded him again.

"She'll find out eventually," Ellar said, sounding deflated.

Whether sooner or later, the truth would hurt.

"If we catch Doretta red-handed, we can find a way to make her disappear and simply tell Emma she left San Joto," Nicole suggested.

As long as Emma didn't find out she was deceived by Doretta, everything else should be manageable.

Ellar considered Nicole's suggestion and replied, "Alright, I understand."
"Cheer up.

Don't mess up Patricia's plan," Nicole said, noticing Ellar's sad face and feeling resigned.

"Nicole, I understand," Ellar responded.

He realized that despite his own feelings, they were not the most important thing right now.

He had always known that Patricia coming home with him was just for appearances, but he hadn't expected her to have her own agenda as well, not just the willingness to help him he had assumed.

Leaving Riddle Corporation with mixed feelings, Ellar got into his car, looking completely dejected.

"Mr.

Riddle, are you okay?" his assistant asked with concern.

“Let’s go, back to the office.” Ellar didn’t want to talk; he just leaned back in his seat, lost in thought.

When Ellar returned to BayCorp, his attention involuntarily drifted toward Patricia’s office before he entered his own.

Unexpectedly, Patricia came out just then.

Ellar quickly averted his eyes and hurried into his office.

Patricia, noticing Ellar’s strange behavior, frowned slightly but didn’t dwell on it, following him into his office.

“You said Nicole wanted to see you.

What was it about?” Patricia inquired, suspecting it had something to do with BayCorp or Doretta.

Taking a deep breath, Ellar attempted to regain his composure.

” Nicole warned me that Doretta’s task might involve obtaining BayCorp’s official seal.” Patricia paused.

Upon realizing what he was implying, she responded, “So, you know everything now.” “Yes, Nicole told me everything.

Doretta might have been bought by Everett’s people, so you...” Ellar trailed off, suddenly unsure how to continue, perhaps fearing Patricia’s response.

Understanding Ellar’s unspoken words, Patricia furrowed her brows slightly.

But in the end, she offered no explanation.

“As long as you’re aware, just be careful,” Patricia said before turning to leave.

She understood Ellar’s concerns; now that he was informed, he would also understand that her visit to his home was solely to investigate Doretta.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3135-Patricia felt this was probably for the best, to avoid any unnecessary misunderstandings.

Ellar watched Patricia leave without hesitation, feeling a deep, muted pain in his heart.

A knock on the door interrupted his thoughts.

“Mr. Riddle, these are urgent,” his secretary announced, entering the room.

“Just leave them,” Ellar instructed, returning to his desk.

After the secretary placed the documents down and left, Ellar picked them up without hesitation and began to work, engrossed in his tasks for the entire morning.

Noticing Ellar hadn't left his office, Patricia approached with a puzzled look.

She knocked on his office door.

“Come in,” Ellar's voice sounded from inside.

Opening the door, Patricia asked, “Aren't you going to have lunch? It's lunchtime.” “I'm not eating,” Ellar responded tersely, then returned his focus to the documents.

Patricia was taken aback.

After a moment's hesitation, she closed the door and left.

Hearing the door shut, Ellar gripped the document tighter, a sense of desolation washing over him.

‘She really doesn't care about my feelings.’ After lunch, Patricia hesitated for a moment, then decided to have a meal packed for Ellar as well.

Back at the company, she instructed the secretary to deliver the lunch to Ellar's office.

“Take it away.

I'm not eating,” Ellar said, irritated.

“But...” the secretary began, “Patricia said you must eat your lunch, or you won't hold up.” “[I] don't care about who said so, I'm the boss.

I don't need to listen..." Ellar paused his retort as he suddenly realize something.

"Wait, who did you say?" "Patricia," the secretary repeated, still somewhat puzzled by Mr.

Riddle's sudden change of mood.

Sensing the secretary's confusion, Ellar sternly said, "Just leave it.

You can go now." "Yes, Mr. Riddle." After placing the meal box on the desk, the secretary left the office.

Once alone, Ellar set aside the documents he was holding and looked at the meal box.

"It seems she does care after all." The gloom that had enveloped Ellar all morning dispersed instantly.

Feeling satisfied after his lunch, Ellar went to Patricia's office.

"Let me know if there's anything you need me to do," he said, then quickly left.

Patricia watched him go, slightly amused and shaking her head at his quick mood shift.

'He's really like a child, bouncing back to happiness in just half a day.' Time flew, and three days passed in relative calm.

With the BayCorp project looming, Ellar finally had the chance to decline the partnership.

"I've politely declined," Ellar informed Nicole over the phone.

"Mhm," Nicole hummed in response, unconcerned about whether Everett would suspect anything.

In fact, by refusing the deal, Everett should realize Nicole's side had uncovered something.

"Nicole, even if Everett finds out I saw through his scheme, he can't do anything to me.

I indeed accepted a better project than his, and I used that as an excuse.

He has no grounds to argue,” Ellar said, somewhat proudly.

“Still, don’t let your guard down.

Everett won’t just let this go,” Nicole warned.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3136-“Got it,” Ellar hesitated for a moment before carefully saying, “Can Patricia...

continue to stay here with me? I might still need her.” “Sure,” Nicole agreed.

Ellar was instantly overjoyed. ‘Really? Thank you, Nicole.’ “Of course, it’s true.

Doretta hasn’t made a move yet, and I think after you’ve refused to cooperate with Everett, Doretta will probably act soon. Patricia’s mission isn’t complete yet, so naturally, she can’t return.” “Oh.” Ellar seemed a bit disappointed but quickly cheered up again. “It’s okay, it’s good to have her stay a few more days.”

Although it was for work, he was happy to see her more.

“Let’s leave it at that for now. If anything comes up, remember to contact me immediately,” Nicole reminded.

“I know,” Ellar responded.

After Nicole hung up the phone, her eyes narrowed slightly.

She thought to herself, ‘Now that Ellar has made his stance clear, whatever Everett plans to do next will probably be more straightforward.

‘The closer it gets to such moments, the more careful we need to be, not giving Everett any chance to exploit.’ Knock, knock, knock.

After the knocking, Lulu entered the room.

“Nicole, take a look at this.” Lulu placed a document in front of Nicole. ■’ The funding for this project has been secured, but the other party suddenly wants

to cancel the cooperation.” “What happened?” Nicole’s expression darkened a bit.

“We don’t know yet. I’ve already arranged for someone to investigate,” Lulu responded.

Nicole opened the document, her eyes narrowing slightly, her gaze turning somber.

‘Everything for the project is set; why would the other party suddenly want to cancel the cooperation? Is there an issue, or are they having second thoughts about the partnership?’ Lulu wondered aloud, “Nicole, do you think Everett might be behind this?”

Now, whenever there was a problem with any of the companies, her first thought was Everett, given that he was eagerly watching them, making it hard for her not to suspect him.

“Let’s wait and see what exactly is going on.” Although Nicole also suspected Everett, she still wanted to see the evidence; it could also be that the other company was facing some difficulties.

“Nicole, have you heard?” Just then, Sean and Steve entered Nicole’s office.

“What is it?” Seeing the anxious look on their faces, Nicole felt a foreboding feeling.

“A few of the companies we’re collaborating with have suddenly encountered problems,” Sean said with a dark expression. “We suspect Everett might have had a hand in it.” “Who else could it be but him,” Steve said through clenched teeth.

“We have one here too. I was just discussing with Nicole if Everett could be behind this,” Lulu said indignantly.

Sean picked up the document and glanced at it, his expression growing even more solemn. “It seems Everett is making moves again. What exactly does he want to do?”

Nicole looked up at them and said, “Ellar has already rejected his project, and I think he knows that we’ve seen through his scheme.” “He can’t possibly think that causing trouble for these few companies would affect US, right?” Steve

frowned. After all, even if these few projects were ruined, it wouldn't shake the foundation of the Riddle Corporation.

Nicole shook her head. 'I guess he's probably trying to divert our attention.' "You mean, he has another scheme!" Steve's voice rose a few notches.

"Probably," Nicole's eyes flickered with a cold light. After all, such childish tactics were not likely something Everett would resort to again.

Lulu's face paled slightly. "So, what should we do?" "First, let's stay calm,"

Nicole thought for a moment and said. "Since this isn't Everett's real goal, let's hold our position for now and see what he's really up to."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3137-"Could it be that he's waiting for the outcome from Doretta's side?" Lulu speculated.

At this time, Everett causing trouble to distract them might also be creating opportunities for Doretta.

"It's a possibility I won't rule out. I'll remind Patricia of this," Nicole said, then turned to the others. "As for these projects, we still need to maintain the facade."

Lulu nodded in understanding. "Right, making Everett believe he has succeeded might lead him to expose his flaws." "Well do as you suggest," Sean and Steve agreed.

"Good," Nicole replied with a slight smile.

Soon after, Sean and Steve left the office.

"Nicole, even though we need to maintain a facade, our work still needs to continue. About these projects... will those companies be willing to play along with US?" Lulu asked hesitantly.

"Those willing to continue will do so; if not, well terminate the contracts. As for the penalties, let's waive them. They can decide what they want to do." After all, it was because of Riddle Corporation that they were involved, so they shouldn't bear the losses.

Lulu bit her lip slightly and responded, "Okay, I understand."

After watching Lulu leave, Nicole called Patricia. She briefed Patricia on the situation at Riddle Corporation, and cautioned, "Doretta might be making a move soon, be careful." "No wonder, she is starting work at BayCorp tomorrow,"

Patricia's tone sounded serious.

Knowing Doretta's intentions, Ellar had taken all the necessary precautions at the company, leaving Doretta no chance to act at home.

Over the past few days, Doretta managed to persuade Emma, who then convinced Ellar to let Doretta into the company. Ellar agreed, seizing the opportunity.

"It seems our suspicions were correct," Nicole's voice turned colder, as Everett was finally making his move.

"Ms. Riddle, don't worry. I'll be on the lookout and discuss with Ellar. If necessary, we'll create opportunities for Doretta," Patricia assured.

"Alright, you two can discuss the specifics," Nicole said, ending the call.

On the other end of the phone, Ellar carefully asked Patricia, "What's up, you seem so serious?" "You should be more cautious about Doretta; she's likely to make her move in the next few days," Patricia warned Ellar.

Ellar smiled confidently. "Don't worry, even if she succeeds, she won't actually succeed." "What do you mean?" Patricia asked, puzzled.

"I've been thinking, and I realized that none of the plans are that foolproof, so I..." Ellar leaned closer to Patricia and lowered his voice, "made all the official seals fake." "You!" Patricia was momentarily speechless, looking at Ellar with a mix of amusement and disbelief.

She thought, 'He really thinks outside the box, but this solution will indeed solve the problem.' Instead of worrying about potential flaws in the plan, it was better to make everything fake. That way, there was nothing to worry about.

"Heh, you must be realizing how smart I am now," Ellar said with a hint of pride.

Patricia couldn't help but shake her head. "Yes, you're the smartest." Now, the pressure seemed a lot less, since even a loss wouldn't be scary.

"As long as you know," Ellar said with a triumphant smile.

Patricia couldn't help but roll her eyes at him, cautioning, "Be more discreet, and make sure you don't give anything away." "Got it," Ellar said, patting his chest.

"I'll be careful." "Alright, go on then," Patricia signaled that Ellar could leave.

Ellar's expression stiffened slightly. "So, about what I just asked you, have you decided?"

Patricia hesitated for a moment. "Doretta is coming to the company tomorrow; I think it's better not to."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3138-"But my mom said she wants to invite you over for dinner. You haven't been there in several days, and she even asked me if I did something to upset you. If you don't go, she'll definitely think I made you angry, and I'll get an earful," Ellar pleaded with Patricia, looking pitiful.

"You could explain it to her," Patricia said, somewhat helplessly.

"I could explain a thousand times, but it won't be as effective as you showing up," Ellar sighed. "I feel like I must have been adopted and not actually born to my mom."

Patricia couldn't help but laugh. "I have plans tonight. How about this: I'll go back with you to chat a little with your mom, but then I have to leave."

She had already made plans with Charlie to investigate the person connected to Doretta that evening.

"As long as you agree," Ellar instantly brightened up, his eyes shining.

"Remember, I really have something to do and can't stay long," Patricia reminded him again.

“I know, just your presence is enough,” Ellar sighed in relief, genuinely afraid of going back home only to be scolded by his mom.

Watching Ellar happily leave, Patricia chuckled and shook her head.

★*

In the late afternoon, the sun was strong.

Nicole and Lulu were on their way back after having dinner.

“Patricia is going over to Emma’s place tonight. Maybe we could join?” Lulu said, grinning.

“Your undying spirit for gossip really is something,” Nicole couldn’t help but laugh.

“Let’s just join in the fun. Plus, I really want to see what Doretta is like, to be so clever and cunning.” Lulu was genuinely curious. After all, Doretta was just a distant relative; why would Emma care so much?

Nicole hesitated for a moment before agreeing. “Alright.” With Doretta starting at the company tomorrow, it would be good for them to get a sense of who she was beforehand.

“Then let’s head out together after work.” Lulu said.

She then pulled out her phone to call spencer. “I have plans tonight, so you don’t need to pick me up. I’ll make my own way home.” “Where are you going?”

Spencer asked.

“I’m going to Dexter’s house with Nicole,” Lulu explained.

Hearing that she would be with Nicole, Spencer wasn’t as worried. “Okay.”

After hanging up, Lulu looked at Nicole. “Is Jared coming to pick you up?” “I’ll let him know,” Nicole said, sending a message to Jared.

Meanwhile, Jared frowned slightly upon receiving the message.

“Mr. Johnston, is there something wrong?” Max asked quietly.

"It's nothing," Jared replied, then instructed Max, "Tell Mr. Lampman that I will be attending the dinner." "Yes," Max responded, understanding that Nicole must have something to do, so Jared wouldn't be picking her up.

Jared's eyes slightly narrowed as he asked, "The information you gathered about the leader of the Eastern Falcon, have you passed it to Zane?" "It's already been sent. Rest assured," Max nodded.

"From now on, you don't need to look into this matter. Zane will handle it," Jared paused before adding, "As for the forces Everett brought to San Joto from the Eastern Falcon, make sure your people thoroughly investigate and leave no stone unturned." "Yes," Max replied seriously. If they could find all these people, it indeed had the potential to dismantle Everett's strength.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3139-"Also, have someone keep a close eye on Everett," Jared's expression darkened, histone cold.

"Understood, I will send our most capable people," Max responded.

"Good," Jared acknowledged, then picked up the document on his desk.

Max nodded and left the office, realizing the situation was getting more complicated. He knew there was a high chance Everett might do something desperate, which could put Nicole in danger.

Jared, concerned for his wife's safety, wanted to make sure everything was arranged to keep her safe.

Max believed that while Everett was currently supported by the Eastern Falcon, his confidence would fade once they captured the Falcon's members and dealt with their leader.

At that point, Everett would have no choice but to surrender, as he would be out of options.

As the sun set and the evening glow filled the sky, Nicole and Lulu arrived at Eliar's home. They found Ellar and Patricia just getting out of their car, both surprised and pleased to see them.

"Hey guys, what brings you here?" Ellar greeted them warmly.

“We came to see Dexter and Emma,” Lulu said with a smile, though she couldn’t admit she was there for some drama.

“Come inside,” Ellar invited them, leading the way into the house.

Afterward, Ellar glanced at Patricia, and both understood they were likely there because of Doretta, but they didn’t say anything more about it.

In the living room, Nicole and Lulu greeted Dexter and Emma.

“You guys are here, come on over,” Emma called out warmly.

“Mom, Dad, we’re back too,” Ell ar announced, prompting Patricia to nod and also greet Dexter and Emma.

“Ah, Patricia is here too,” Emma noticed Patricia and beamed even more.”

Come on, take a seat, everyone.”

After everyone sat down, Emma glanced at Ell ar and said, “Looks like you kept your word.” “What else could I do? Actually, Patricia has other things to do today. She agreed to come just so you wouldn’t scold me. She’ll have to leave in a bit,” Ellar mentioned Patricia’s eventual departure to prevent any trouble from Emma later.

“Patricia, you have other things to do? Then let’s have dinner quickly so it won’t hold you up,” Emma suggested promptly.

“That means we also get to enjoy this feast,” Lulu chimed in with a laugh.

“Let’s go have dinner,” Emma said, smiling at Nicole and Lulu.

“Okay,” everyone agreed and stood upto head toward the dining room.

Emma instructed Ellar, “Go call Doretta for dinner.” “Okay,” Ellar called out toward Doretta’s room, “Doretta, dinner’s ready.” “This rascal,” Emma shook her head at Ellar in a bemused manner.

“Alright,” Doretta’s voice came down from upstairs.

Ellar shrugged and then went to escort Patricia.

Once Doretta joined, everyone sat down, ready to enjoy their dinner.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3140-“Nicole, Lulu, this is Doretta, a distant relative of mine,” Emma introduced to Nicole and Lulu.

“This is Nicole, Ellar’s fraternal cousin, and that’s Lulu, Nicole’s brother’s wife,”

Emma continued with the introductions.

After the greetings, Dexter encouraged everyone, saying, “Alright, we’re all family here, no need to be formal. Let’s eat.” “Okay,” everyone agreed, picking up their utensils.

“Patricia, try this,” Ellar immediately served Patricia her favorite dish.

Lulu saw this and gave Nicole an ambiguous smile, raising her eyebrows.

Nicole chuckled softly, then turned to Dexter and Emma. “Uncle Dexter, Emma, you both look great recently, seems like you’re enjoying yourselves.” “Of course, we’re thrilled,” Emma replied, looking at Patricia with a satisfied smile.

Patricia felt embarrassed, her face turning red.

She glanced at Ellar, aware that their relationship was fake. But now, the situation seemed out of her control, and she realized she hadn’t planned carefully. She had thought they could easily ‘break up’ later without much trouble. However, she now feared that Emma might be hurt by such an outcome.

However, admitting that her relationship with Ellar was fake would mean they had deceived Dexter and Emma. She was sure Dexter and Emma would be deeply hurt by that revelation.

Ellar served Patricia more food and then casually remarked, “As long as you’re happy, it makes my life a bit easier,” adopting a tone that suggested mild annoyance.

Everyone laughed heartily, once again lightening the mood.

Nicole’s eyes narrowed slightly as she noticed Patricia’s hesitation. She understood Patricia’s concerns and doubts; indeed, the situation seemed tricky.

At this point, the only way forward was to proceed with the plan. She hoped to apprehend Doretta soon to avoid dragging things out and minimizing potential hurt.

As these thoughts passed through her mind, Nicole's gaze shifted back to Doretta.

Doretta was attentively serving Emma, expressing her gratitude, "Aunt Emma, I'm starting work tomorrow. I really have to thank you and Ellar for helping me land such a great job. Don't worry, I'll work hard and do my best.

"You're just starting your career; don't put too much pressure on yourself. If there's anything you don't understand, go to Eliar. He'll help you," Emma advised.

Dexter added, "Knowing you're there to help Ellar gives US peace of mind." "I'll definitely do my best," Doretta assured with a serious and earnest expression.

"Do you need to prepare anything for your first day at work?" Emma asked, concerned.

"I've got everything ready," Doretta replied sweetly.

Lulu glanced at her, then teasingly said to Ellar, "With Patricia and now Doretta at your side, you sure have plenty of help now." "I can't really offer much help; I'll still need Ellar's guidance," Doretta said, slightly embarrassed.

"Not at all, I hear you're quite the talent. All you needed was an opportunity.

Who knows, maybe one day, Ellar will be relying on you," Lulu complimented with a playful smile.

"Patricia is too kind; I'm not that impressive," Doretta demurred, then looked at Patricia, "If anyone's impressive, it's Patricia. And the only one who can truly help Ellar will be his future wife." "We're all family here; we help each other out,"

Emma chimed in, thinking the conversation was casual. She urged everyone to focus more on eating than talking.

Lulu and Nicole exchanged a look, silently acknowledging Doretta's skill with words. It was clear why Emma admired her so much.

Nicole subtly smiled, skillfully changing the subject to talk about other family matters.

After dinner, Patricia took her leave.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3141-"Let's catch up another day," Emma said, although she felt reluctant to part ways, she knew she couldn't keep Patricia from her commitments.

"I'll walk you out," Ellar offered, standing up.

Patricia nodded in acknowledgment and then followed Ellar out.

"Nicole, your assistant Patricia is both beautiful and capable. That's a real stroke of luck for Ellar," Emma couldn't stop praising Patricia.

"Emma, Patricia is great, but..." Nicole tried to caution Emma not to get too carried away, but found herself at a loss for words.

"But what?" Emma asked, puzzled.

"Oh, it's just that Patricia might not be planning to get married anytime soon, so her relationship with Ellar could still face some uncertainties," Lulu chimed in, understanding Nicole's hesitation and making an excuse for Patricia.

Hearing this, Emma laughed and said, 'That's alright. They're both young.

Waiting a couple of years is fine, as long as they love each other.' Her concern for Ellar's marital prospects was eased by the fact that he now had a girlfriend, so she was no longer in a hurry.

Lulu glanced at Nicole with a meaningful smile and said, "Exactly, no rush."

"Right," Nicole agreed, then stood up and said, "Uncle Dexter, Emma, Doretta, we'll be heading back now." "You're leaving too?" Dexter and Emma immediately stood up.

Nicole and Lulu replied, "We just came to see how you guys were doing. It's time for US to head back." "It's getting late; you should head back," Dexter agreed.

"Indeed, you better head home early," Emma added, without further attempts to keep them.

After getting into the car and driving away, Lulu furrowed her brows and said, "Nicole, do you think Doretta is cunning?" "Indeed, she hides it well. That's why we must have concrete evidence. This way, even if we can't keep things under wraps, we can at least explain things to Emma," Nicole replied, her gaze deepening.

They intended to keep Emma in the dark as much as possible, but accidents could happen, so they needed to be prepared.

"Tomorrow, she's starting work at BayCorp. I wonder if Patricia will be able to handle it," Lulu expressed her concern.

"Don't worry, Ellar is there," Nicole reassured her with a smile. "After all, Ellar won't let Patricia be bullied." And Doretta probably wouldn't be too overt in her actions. Even if she had a mission, she likely wouldn't want to be discovered, so she wouldn't be too brazen.

Lulu nodded after a moment, "Right, and Patricia isn't someone who can be easily bullied." Patricia wasn't an easy target, so she might not necessarily be at a disadvantage.

Then, Lulu, driven by curiosity, asked Nicole, "Patricia mentioned she had something to do. What is it?" "I'm not sure, possibly something to do with her investigation," Nicole's expression slightly darkened as she recalled the serious expression on Patricia's face when she left.

"Oh, I hope there's progress," Lulu sighed.

Both returned home, and by that time, Patricia had already met up with Charlie.

"Any news?" Patricia asked Charlie.

Charlie looked at Patricia, his expression resigned. "I hoped we wouldn't need to involve you again, but it seems we can't avoid pulling you back in."

Jared had agreed that Patricia shouldn't take on any more missions, but she couldn't avoid involvement after all. With Everett returning and targeting the entire Riddle Corporation and family, Patricia, being in the midst of it all, couldn't possibly remain uninvolved.

"It's okay, stepping back was never my intention," Patricia replied, meeting Charlie's gaze.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3142-Charlie's expression stiffened momentarily but soon returned to normal. Both understood each other's thoughts and thus didn't delve further into conversation.

"How have things been on your end lately?" Charlie asked Patricia.

"Pretty smooth, overall," Patricia responded. "Did you call me over tonight because you found something?" "Yes," Charlie said, pointing toward a restaurant not far ahead. "Our person is in there."

Patricia frowned slightly, "Are you sure he arranged to meet Doretta?" "Yes, Doretta is definitely showing up tonight," Charlie said, his gaze fixed on the restaurant.

After a short wait, Doretta finally appeared.

"She actually showed up," Patricia remarked, her tone slightly icy.

"Doretta is starting at BayCorp tomorrow. Everett must have assigned her a task, probably related to the company's project. Are you guys prepared to counter it?" Charlie asked.

"Yes," Patricia replied, a faint smile playing on her lips as she thought about Ellar's plan.

Seeing Patricia's smile, Charlie's eyes narrowed slightly. 'It's unusual for Patricia to smile during a mission. What's different today?' Realizing Charlie had noticed her reaction, Patricia coughed awkwardly and then returned to her usual self, saying, 'Til get closer for a better look.' "Go ahead," Charlie whispered. "I'll keep watch outside." "Okay," Patricia murmured, swiftly moving to a hidden spot where she quickly disguised herself.

After the disguise, Patricia looked entirely different, making it impossible for anyone to recognize her.

Once she was sure everything was set, Patricia entered the restaurant.

She chose a seat near Doretta, positioning herself with her back to her so she could hear Doretta and her companion without being seen. This positioning made it hard for Doretta to see Patricia's face.

She overheard the man on the other side lower his voice, asking, "Will they notice?" "Everyone at the Riddle residence is asleep. I got out through the window; no one will notice," Doretta replied.

The man appeared surprised by Doretta's response, giving her a look that conveyed doubt about her ability to escape without injury, given her lack of physical strength.

"Don't you know about sheets?" Doretta shot back, implying that she had used sheets to help her descend and was aware of the skepticism surrounding her escape.

After listening to Doretta's explanation, the man appeared convinced and nodded. "As long as you weren't discovered, that's good." "Has your boss agreed to my request?" Doretta quickly asked, cutting to the chase and showing no interest in further idle talk.

"I've asked, and he agreed. BayCorp will be under your management in the future," the man replied.

Doretta seemed pleased, her voice carrying a hint of triumph as she said, "Rest assured, I will deliver what you want in perfect condition." "That's best.

Otherwise, you'll know the consequences of deceiving him or letting him down,"

the man said before standing up and leaving.

Patricia sensed the person was leaving. Her gaze darkened slightly as she realized Doretta's goal.

The “boss” mentioned must be Everett, and the object of desire naturally related to the project Patricia was involved in. What surprised Patricia was the scale of Doretta’s ambition.

After Nicole’s warning that morning, Patricia was already surprised, but hearing it firsthand deepened her understanding of why Doretta agreed to cooperate with them.

So, it was likely that Doretta was not forced to team up with Everett’s side because of threats, but simply because they could fulfill her ambitions.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3143-Unfortunately for Doretta, Patricia had no intention of allowing her the chance to fulfill her ambitions. After concluding there was no new information to be gathered, Patricia stood up and left the restaurant.

Unnoticed by Patricia, Doretta also stood up, her eyes darkening as she watched the departing figure vanish through the door.

Once outside, Patricia gestured for a taxi and left. Charlie quickly followed, catching up to Patricia.

Arriving back at the apartment building, they went up to Charlie’s apartment.

“How did it go?” Charlie inquired.

Handing over the recording pen to Charlie, Patricia replied, “Everything’s in here.” “Good,” Charlie said, satisfied. “These will serve as evidence.” “It aligns with the information we had before. We can proceed with the plan as intended.”

It seemed Doretta would likely make her move soon.

After sitting down, Charlie poured a glass of water for Patricia, urging, “Drink some water.” “Charlie, once this is over, you should also resign,” Patricia suggested, looking at him.

Raising an eyebrow, Charlie responded with a meaningful tone, “Have you really fallen for Ellar?” “Charlie!” Patricia chided, slightly embarrassed.

“Why else would you advise me like this?” Charlie said with a smile. ‘Don’t worry, I can take care of myself. As long as you can have a peaceful and stable life, I’ll have no regrets.’ “But I can’t truly return to a peaceful life if I’m worried about you,” Patricia admitted, biting her lip slightly.

Their missions were dangerous, and her concern was genuine.

“Stop worrying about me. Taking good care of yourself is what’s most important,” Charlie deflected, changing the subject. “As for your relationship with Ellar, I think you should seriously consider it. Missing out might leave you with regrets.”

Charlie knew Ellar might not be very capable, but he still thought he was decent.

What mattered most to Charlie was Ellar’s genuine affection for Patricia and his intention to cherish her. As Patricia’s brother figure, all Charlie wished for was her happiness.

“It’s all just pretend,” Patricia explained. “After the mission, he’ll tell his parents everything...” her voice fading as she spoke.

Charlie looked at her and inquired, “It may be an act outwardly, but what about inside?”

Patricia blushed, but she replied confidently, “It’s all an act, definitely.” “Whether it’s pretend or not, only you know,” Charlie didn’t push, realizing that some things required Patricia to think about and be open about.

Patricia remained silent, unsure of how to respond.

With a sigh, Charlie patted Patricia on the shoulder, his silence conveying a clear message.

“I’m going to rest,” Patricia said with a clenched jaw, standing up.

Charlie nodded. “It’s late, you should go.”

Watching Patricia leave, Charlie shook his head gently, hoping she would come to understand her feelings sooner rather than later.

The next day was bright and sunny.

After breakfast, Tia came to pick up Nolan and Lana.

“Tia,” Nolan and Lana said, hoisting their backpacks, ready to leave with Tia.

“Wait for me,” Stanley quickly joined them, and they all left together.

Watching their departure, Nicole smiled and said, “Imagine Stanley and Tia getting married, having their own kids. It would be such a harmonious family scene.” “Tia really knows how to take care of children. I think their kids will be well off without me worrying,” Gloria said with a relieved and happy smile.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3144-Standing up with a smile, Nicole said, “Mom, we should be going now.” “Oh, alright, be careful on the road,” Gloria cautioned Jared and Nicole.

“Don’t worry,” they assured, leaving together.

The house quieted down again. Gloria turned to Daniel. “Why aren’t you leaving today?” “Dad’s been alright these past few days, so I’m not going anywhere,”

Daniel replied.

“I see,” Gloria shrugged and stood up.

“Where are you going?” Daniel asked, holding her back.

“Back to my room,” she said, planning to return to her room to read since there wasn’t much else to do.

Daniel also stood up, taking Gloria’s hand. “Why not join me for a bit outside?”

“Where to?” Gloria asked, intrigued. ‘If he’s not going back to Benjamin’s place, does he have someone else he needs me to go with him to meet?’ “I’ve reserved that limited edition necklace you liked but couldn’t get last time. They said it would arrive today; let’s go check it out,” Daniel said softly, surprising Gloria.

“I just made a passing remark at the time. It’s okay if we didn’t get it; I’m not lacking necklaces,” Gloria responded.

"It's rare to find something you like, and it's already arrived. Let's go have a look," Daniel persuaded, leading Gloria away from the Riddle residence.

Deep down, Gloria felt touched. Perhaps the necklace wasn't all that important, but the thoughtfulness behind the gesture warmed her heart.

Meanwhile, Nicole had arrived at the office.

"How did it go, was Patricia's mission last night successful?" Lulu asked eagerly as soon as Nicole walked in.

"Successful, don't worry," Nicole replied with a smile.

"That's good to hear," Lulu blinked rapidly and asked, "So when can we wrap this up?" "Maybe soon," Nicole pondered. "Everything is going as planned.

Unless something unexpected happens, we should be able to wrap up this operation soon." "Ah, let's pray it ends soon so we can enjoy some peace for a while," Lulu murmured, clasping her hands together in hope.

Seeing her gesture, Nicole couldn't help but smile wryly. "It should be over quickly." "Oh, by the way, the partner companies that had issues before have all agreed to cooperate with US and won't terminate the partnership," Lulu reported.

"That's good news," Nicole replied with a slight smile, having never really worried about this matter.

"It's all thanks to you. With two Crests and the support of so many prominent families, they'd be foolish to end their partnership with US," Lulu said proudly.

"Enough of that. While their support is important, we must also stand strong on our own. The power we wield is what truly matters; external support is secondary.," Nicole emphasized the importance of self-reliance.

"Don't worry, the strength of Riddle Corporation is evident to all," Lulu assured, confident in their collective efforts and contributions to ensure the corporation's continued growth and success.

Once they deal with Everett, they expected fewer troubles and even greater expansion.

Meanwhile, at BayCorp.

Doretta started her job today. Despite it being her first day, she proved to be quite professional, quickly mastering her tasks with apparent ease.

“She’s certainly capable, but it’s a pity...” Ellar sighed.

It was a shame Doretta harbored ill intentions; otherwise, keeping her at BayCorp could have been beneficial. If she truly achieved great results for the company, she would get what she deserved.

“She has some skills, but her ambition is even greater,” Patricia commented, her expression slightly darkened by the thought.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3145-“You’re right,” Ellar said, shaking his head. He felt his heart grow cold as he thought about Doretta’s actions.

Emma had trusted Doretta so much and had treated her so kindly, only for Doretta to betray them like this.

Ellar might not be too upset, but Emma would surely be heartbroken when everything became known.

“Hey,” Patricia said, noticing Ellar staring off into space, fixated on Doretta. She gently nudged him, frowning.

“Remember, create more opportunities for her to act,” Patricia suggested, implying that he shouldn’t guard the office too closely and arouse Doretta’s suspicions.

“Got it. I’ve planned to give her a chance at lunch,” Ellar replied with a smile.

“Lunch?” Patricia frowned, concerned that it might be too soon since Doretta had just arrived.

Ellar purposely raised his voice when he said, “I’ve made a reservation for lunch. I’ll come find you when it’s break time.”

Patricia rolled her eyes at Ellar, frustrated but unable to show it, and silently left with her documents.

She was beginning to suspect that Ellar was doing this on purpose. But the words were already out, and they had to go out for lunch to avoid raising Doretta's suspicions.

As noon approached, Ellar and Patricia were gearing up to head out when Doretta's voice halted them. "Ellar, Patricia."

Doretta then inquired, "Are you two heading out?" "For lunch," Ellar said matter of-factly.

Doretta appeared somewhat anxious, then timidly asked, "Ellar, I'm still getting my bearings around here. Could I join you for lunch?"

Ellar was on the verge of a flat-out no.

Doretta quickly added, "I'll get the hang of the place soon, then I won't intrude on your dates." "Fine." Just as Ellar was plotting a polite refusal, Patricia had already welcomed Doretta.

Ellar shot Patricia a look of mild betrayal, but Patricia had already turned to Doretta with a cheerful, "Let's head out."

The trio exited the office and boarded the car.

The chauffeur ignited the engine, steering toward the eatery Ellar had booked.

"I really am sorry, Ellar. I'll make sure to get a good lay of the land ASAP,"

Doretta offered her apologies.

"It's okay," Ellar managed, though his face barely hid his annoyance.

This lunch was supposed to be a special moment for Patricia, a chance for Ellar to spend time with her before she had to leave. Their moments together were precious, given that Patricia's departure was inevitable.

The unexpected addition of Doretta was more than just a minor inconvenience; it was a disruption to his plans, and the more Ellar dwelled on it, the more his irritation grew.

Meanwhile, Patricia was giving Doretta a rundown of the neighborhood, pointing out landmarks and features with patience, helping her to familiarize herself with the new environment.

“Thank you,” Doretta gratefully responded, before playfully adding, “You’re really kind. It’s easy to see why Ellar is so fond of you.”

Patricia offered a warm smile in return. “It’s the least I can do. I’d extend the same courtesy to any new team member, especially you, being Ellar’s cousin and all.” “Ellar, you and Patricia are unbeatable pair.. When’s the big celebration? I can hardly wait to hear wedding bells,” Doretta cheerfully teased.

Ellar’s response was a barely audible grumble, “Don’t hold your breath,” his mood clearly not improving.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3146-“What did you say? I didn’t catch that.” Doretta noticed Ellar’s clear displeasure, her own face losing some color at his reaction.

Before things could escalate, Patricia stepped in, “Jumping to talk of marriage is jumping the gun, don’t you think?” “But Aunt Emma adores you. She’s quite keen on the idea of you joining the family,” Doretta couldn’t help but smile again, trying to lighten the mood.

Noticing Ellar’s continued annoyance, Patricia subtly pinched him as a cue to ease up.

“Ouch!” The pinch caught Ellar off guard, making him grunt involuntarily.

“Ellar?” Doretta’s confusion grew, looking between them for an explanation.

Catching Patricia’s subtle cue, Ellar took a deep breath, attempting to soften his stance. “Like we’ve mentioned earlier, marriage isn’t on our agenda for the next few years. Mom’s on board with that decision, so it’s not something we’re rushing into.” “Oh, I understand,” Doretta replied, her smile returning. “Well, in that case, Ellar, you’ll have to really look out for Patricia. It’d be a real loss if you let someone as wonderful as her slip away.”

Ellar mustered a tight smile in response, choosing to keep his peace.

Given his sour mood, he figured it was wiser to hold back any comments that might inadvertently reveal his current state of irritation.

The trio reached the restaurant Ellar had picked out.

Opting for the main dining area rather than a secluded private room turned out to be a fortunate choice, considering the addition of Doretta. This setting made the dynamic less awkward than it might have been in a more intimate environment.

Once they had placed their orders, a palpable silence descended over the table.

The lack of conversation lent an almost ghostly air to the meal, with each person focusing solely on their food.

Ellar, already in a foul mood, silently wished for the meal to end quickly so they could all go back.

Patricia, who had used up much of her diplomatic energy during the car ride, found it increasingly difficult to engage with someone as chatty as Doretta. For someone as naturally reserved as Patricia, Doretta's incessant talking was becoming a test of her limits.

Doretta, picking up on the silence from Ellar and Patricia, chose to mirror their quietness, perhaps sensing the tension.

As they prepared to head back, Doretta spoke up, 'I won't be coming back with you two. I just remembered I've got some errands I need to take care of.'

"Alright then," Ellar responded. He didn't inquire about the specifics of her errands, nor did he try to convince her otherwise. His agreement came quickly, without any hesitation.

Doretta watched as Ellar's car drove off, her face turning notably more somber once it was out of sight.

She then turned her attention to a car parked along the road. After a cautious glance around, she swiftly approached it and got inside.

"What's the matter?" Doretta's tone carried a touch of annoyance.

"I've been informed you've started at BayCorp. Might you be in need of an internal ally?" the occupant of the car inquired.

With a flicker of irritation, Doretta retorted, "I've barely gotten my foot in the door.

How could I possibly arrange for someone else to be hired?"

The notion of receiving help seemed to her more of a complication than a benefit.

If you see no need for it, then let's drop the matter," the person replied, his tone laced with apathy.

A shadow of suspicion crossed Doretta's face as she pressed, "Are you here to watch over me?"

His face revealed nothing that hinted at a new assignment or information.

"I'm here out of concern for you," he confessed, not dodging the implication.

Doretta's face blanched, then reddened with fury. "If you mistrust me, then save your breath. Do you grasp who Patricia, the woman with Ellar, is? Any minor error could blow our cover. Should things go awry, are you prepared to bear the consequences?"

Internally, she cautioned herself, 'Patricia is no mere individual. Any mishap could spell disaster, and I won't be held accountable if you refuse to heed my advice.' The very fact that Patricia is a complex figure is why I fear you might be exposed due to any negligence on your part," the person countered, concern creasing his brow.

"There's no need for your worry. The best assistance you could offer is to keep your distance," Doretta declared firmly before exiting the car and shutting the door with a decisive slam.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3147-Watching Doretta's departing figure, the man's eyes narrowed slightly, as if he was pondering something. It wasn't until Doretta had walked away that he started the car and drove off.

At Riddle Corporation, Nicole and Lulu, having just finished their lunch and taking a break, were surprised to see Patricia walk in. "Patricia, what brings you here?" "Ms. Riddle..." Patricia approached the couch, her tone slightly

grave as she said, "Today, Ellar and I deliberately gave Doretta an opportunity, but her reaction was quite abnormal."

After explaining the events of the lunch to Nicole, Patricia frowned. "Did she sense something, or is she trying to deceive US?" "It's unlikely she's noticed anything," Nicole pondered for a moment before responding.

"Then what's going on?" Lulu asked, puzzled about how such a perfect opportunity could be missed.

Patricia hesitated before adding, "After Ellar and I left, Doretta met with that man again."

She had arranged for someone to keep an eye on Doretta, which led to the discovery. She wondered, Meeting with that man at such a time was too risky for Doretta. Was it desperation, or did they have another task?' Nicole's eyes narrowed in thought. After a moment, she speculated, "Are they still not confident in Doretta?" "I'm not sure, but she seemed quite angry when she left," Patricia reported.

"Could it be that they have some unresolved issues?" Lulu guessed.

"Perhaps," Nicole looked at Patricia, "Doretta might act within the next few days.

Be careful." "Yes," Patricia acknowledged respectfully.

"Also, keep a close eye on Doretta. If they haven't come to an agreement, Doretta might continue to deal with that man, giving US another chance to reclaim the seal," Nicole reminded Patricia.

After a slight hesitation, Patricia lowered her voice. "Ms. Riddle, we use a fake seal." "What?!" Lulu exclaimed, somewhat shocked, "You guys..." "It was Ellar's idea. Doretta is no simple character; if we fail and she steals the fake seal, it would be of no use to her," Patricia explained.

Nicole nodded in agreement. "Hmm, it's a good strategy." "Then you don't have to worry so much. If it's lost, it's lost," Lulu laughed.

Patricia shook her head. "The more it seems like that, the more we have to act like it's important. Otherwise, Doretta might become suspicious." "Right, we definitely can't afford to show any weaknesses now," Nicole concurred.

“However...” Nicole looked at Patricia with a meaningful expression. “I think we can use your and Ellar’s method to our advantage.” “Use it?” Patricia was somewhat puzzled.

Nicole smiled slightly. “Are you planning to wait for Doretta to steal the fake seal and then use that as evidence to expose her?” “Yes,” Patricia confirmed.

“Then why not use this opportunity to implicate Everett?” Nicole suggested.

After all, Doretta was just a small figure being manipulated; catching her wouldn’t mean much. But if they could link it back to Everett, that would be a different story.

“You mean...” Patricia’s eyes widened in realization the moment she grasped Nicole’s intention.

“Indeed, this strategy is much better,” Lulu understood as well, expressing her agreement.

“Tell Ellar to keep a close eye on Doretta in the coming days,” Nicole instructed with a serious expression.

Patricia nodded. “Yes, I’ll also arrange for someone to watch her.” “Good. You can go back now,” Nicole concluded.

“Yes,” Patricia responded, turning to leave.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3148-Lulu frowned and looked at Nicole. “You think Doretta’s ambition is so big, maybe she asked Everett for something, and he didn’t agree?” “Only Doretta would know that,” Nicole sighed, genuinely surprised that Emma’s distant relative would do something to harm her.

“Nicole, if our plan succeeds this time, can we finally bring Everett to justice?”

Lulu’s eyes sparkled, as if she could already see Everett being captured.

“Everett.” Nicole’s voice turned cold as she uttered the name.

Meanwhile, Jerry made his way into Everett's office. "Mr. Wright, Doretta has started at BayCorp and is trying to get close to Ellar." "Tell her to expedite her actions," Everett instructed, his voice icy.

"Our contact just met with her. She's indicated that she's too new at the company to initiate any significant moves just yet," Jerry relayed.

Everett let out a derisive snort. "Delaying only increases our exposure to risk.

Her hesitations are unnecessary."

In his mind, he reasoned, 'Whether she steals the seal now or later makes no difference.

'Is she under the impression that a delay will soften Ellar's stance? The final result won't change; there's no other path.

'Given Ellar's evident fondness for Nicole, it's clear he wouldn't waver, even if presented with the chance.

'Thus, the idea of offering BayCorp for Ellar is pointless in the end; he won't be persuaded.' "I'll ensure our message is conveyed," Jerry said.

"And how is that 'individual' faring?" Everett inquired next.

"Everything is proceeding as expected, sir," Jerry assured him with deference.

"Hmm," Everett acknowledged, a note of satisfaction in his voice, though his expression was one of scorn. "As long as he doesn't complicate matters, when I take over here, everything of his will rightfully revert to my possession."

Securing control over Riddle Corporation and acquiring Nicole's two Crests would eliminate any future threat posed by the Eastern Falcon.

"Understood," Jerry acknowledged, then quietly awaited any further instructions.

"Good," Everett nodded and then fell silent.

Everett leaned back in his chair, his gaze dark, fixed on the window outside. He thought to himself, 'After enduring for so long and making so many sacrifices, I absolutely wouldn't allow myself to fail.' ****

As the sun set, Nicole and Jared made their way back to the Riddle residence.

Just as they were getting out of the car, Tia arrived, having picked up Nolan and Lana.

“Daddy, Mommy,” Nolan and Lana ran up to Nicole and Jared.

“Hi, Jared, Nicole,” Tia greeted them, smiling.

Nicole smiled back. “Let’s go inside.”

Entering the living room, they were cheerfully greeted by Daniel and Gloria, “It’s rare for you all to come back together today.” “Grandpa, Grandma,” Nolan and Lana called out obediently before scampering over to the couch.

Daniel and Gloria welcomed the children with open arms, their faces alight with joy.

“Grandma, is that a new necklace you’re wearing?” Lana inquired, eyeing the unfamiliar necklace around Gloria’s neck.

Gloria blushed slightly and nodded. “Yes, it is.” “It’s so pretty. When I grow up, I want to buy lots of pretty necklaces, lots and lots,” Lana declared, stretching her arms wide.

“Haha, why would you need so many?” Gloria laughed, indulging her granddaughter’s dream.

Lana tilted her head, considering. “For Grandma, for Mommy, and for aunts too.

Of course, I’ll have some for myself as well.” “Alright, then we’ll buy lots and lots, so everyone can have one,” everyone laughed, their hearts warmed by Lana’s thoughtful and adorable gesture.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3149-“Daniel, Gloria, Nicole, I’ll be heading back now,” Tia said with a smile, ready to leave after the laughter subsided.

“Wait a moment,” Nicole called out to Tia, “Since we’re all here today, there’s something I wanted to discuss with you.” “What is it?” Tia asked, puzzled.

“Come, let’s sit and talk,” Nicole suggested, guiding Tia to sit down before continuing, “It’s about you and Stanley.” “What about US?” Tia’s cheeks flushed with a blush.

”So, I spoke with Stanley about your situation with setting a wedding date. It seems the main reason it hasn’t been set is that you guys still have some decisions to make,” Gloria explained. “We understand your perspective, but we should also respect Mrs. Wallace Sr.’s wishes. What do you think?”

Hearing this, Tia bit her lip, her gaze dropping. Indeed, it was a significant dilemma that had left her indecisive.

Nicole gently patted Tia’s hand. “I understand your concerns, but I also believe that Grandma’s plan might be better.” “But if I come here, there’ll be no one to take care of Grandma,” Tia said, her eyes reddening with worry for her Mrs.

Wallace Sr.

“We’ve thought about that. After you and Stanley get married, we’ll hire a professional caregiver for Grandma. You can also visit her during the day when you’re free. This way, it benefits everyone,” Gloria explained, ensuring Tia that Mrs. Wallace Sr. would be well-cared for without her having to worry.

Tia hesitated, biting her lip slightly. She knew Nicole’s suggestion was ideal, but after caring for her grandmother for so many years, the thought of not being the one to do so was daunting.

“Grandma is getting older, and her health isn’t great. A professional caregiver might truly be better, especially since she may need medical attention. Plus, you won’t be far, just in the front yard. You can visit Grandma anytime,” Nicole added, offering further reassurance.

Gloria continued, “Exactly, and Mrs. Wallace Sr. really does need a quieter environment at her age, which is why she chose to stay in the backyard.”

Everyone agreed that Nicole’s solution was best, balancing Tia’s concerns with respect for Mrs. Wallace Sr.’s wishes.

“I agree,” Stanley suddenly said, joining the conversation and supporting the plan.

”Stanley,” Tia was surprised as Stanley strode in.

Approaching Tia, Stanley continued, “I think this plan is really good. If you have any other concerns, you can mention them, and we can look for another solution.”

Tia bit her lip and finally said, “No, there’s nothing else.” “Since there are no objections, then let’s decide on this,” Nicole concluded with a smile, setting the plan in motion.

Gloria nodded in satisfaction. “Great, that’s settled. Now we just need to set a date for Stanley and Tia’s wedding. After that, there’s a series of things to prepare.” “This is becoming quite familiar to you,” Daniel joked, considering the number of weddings they had managed before.

“We’ll discuss the date ourselves,” Stanley said, glancing at Tia before turning to Gloria, “Mom, just proceed with the usual preparations for the other matters.”

He wanted to consider Tia’s opinion on the date, not wanting to rush things.

“Alright, you two decide on the date. As for the other arrangements, I’ll talk to Emma tomorrow,” Gloria planned, realizing it was time to involve Emma again.

“Mom, you and Emma are becoming our family’s wedding planners,” Nicole couldn’t help but laugh.

“Seems like it, haha,” Gloria laughed along, embracing the role with good humor.