

## MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3150

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3150-“Alright, now that we’ve settled the matter at hand, let’s all go have dinner,”

Daniel called out to everyone.

Tia, feeling somewhat uneasy, said, “Daniel, Gloria, I think I should go check on Grandma first.” After all, she hadn’t greeted Mrs. Wallace Sr. since her return, and with the recent decisions made, she was still trying to process everything, her mind a whirl.

“I’ll go with you,” Stanley offered, leading Tia away.

Gloria reflected, “Finally, one of my wishes has been fulfilled.” “Seeing each of US getting married and settling down, you must feel particularly content,” Nicole said playfully.

Gloria corrected her with a glance, “That doesn’t seem to include you.”

After all, she hadn’t yet witnessed Nicole’s wedding ceremony. Given that the children wanted to make their own decisions, and she had agreed to it, she wouldn’t press further, but she wouldn’t forget either-not until she saw them married.

Caught off guard by her mother bringing this up, Nicole facepalmed, realizing she had walked right into that remark, wishing she hadn’t mentioned anything.

“Let’s go have dinner,” Daniel intervened, trying to smooth over the moment.

Gloria gave Daniel a playful scowl. “Changing the subject.” “Since we’ve already promised the kids, let’s let Jared and Nicole decide for themselves,” Daniel said, guiding Gloria toward the kitchen.

“I know, I was just reminding her,” Gloria said with a slight shake of her head, then turned to Nicole, still standing there, “Come on, let’s eat.” “Oh, right,”

Nicole replied, giving Jared a wry smile.

Jared affectionately stroked her hair. "It seems we really do need to get moving on this." "It's not really our fault; after all, there's been so much going on," Nicole replied with a pout.

Lana looked up with her head tilted back and said, "Daddy and Mommy are so amazing, you can solve so many things." "That's right, and work is work, life is life. We can't just ignore our lives because of work," Nolan chimed in supportively.

Nicole, caught between laughter and tears at her children's words, agreed,

"Okay, Mommy knows." "Good that you know," Nolan said with a hint of sass, lifting his chin proudly.

Nicole laughed lightly, gently pulling Jared toward the dining room, eager to avoid any more 'lectures' from her son.

After enjoying dinner together, the family settled in the living room, watching TV with Nolan and Lana. As the evening wore on, they each headed off to their respective rooms for the night.

Post-shower, Nicole noticed Jared sitting at the desk, deeply engrossed in thought. She approached him curiously.

"What are you thinking about?" she asked, drawing close to Jared.

Jared was jolted back to the present, reaching out to clasp Nicole's hand." I was thinking about our wedding." "I remember you saying that everything was almost ready, right?" Nicole mentioned, a hint of concern in her voice.

It was at this moment she realized she might have been somewhat neglectful.

Jared had consistently adapted to her pace, never pushing her about finalizing their wedding plans.

"Hmm," Jared hummed, gently pulling Nicole into his embrace.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3151-Sitting on Jared's lap, Nicole smiled and lifted her arms to wrap around his neck.

“Actually, Nolan is right. Even though things have gotten a bit more complicated, life must go on.”

“I was thinking, maybe we could go ahead with the wedding as planned, but then I thought... perhaps not,” Jared didn’t spell it out, but Nicole had already guessed.

“You’re worried that if we have the wedding, Everett might take the opportunity to strike,” Nicole leaned her head on Jared’s shoulder. “There might indeed be such a possibility.”

After all, during such joyous occasions, everyone’s focus would be on the wedding, not their surroundings. If someone were to cause trouble, it would indeed be easy to succeed.

“Yeah, let’s wait a bit longer. It’s a once-in-a-lifetime event, and I don’t want you to have any regrets,” Jared said, looking at her with affection in his eyes.

He wanted to give her the best he could, wanting their wedding to be perfect and complete, without any risk of regret or displeasure.

Nicole frowned, pondering his words. “If that’s the case, let’s do as you say. “

She understood his perspective and didn’t want him to have any regrets or feel guilty. She agreed that such a momentous occasion should be perfect and complete.

“It’s you who’s being compromised,” Jared said, his eyes full of tenderness.

Nicole smiled, her arms still around Jared’s neck. “How so? You’re the one being compromised.” Not only had he waited for her for so many years, but he had also been prioritizing her since his return. Clearly, he was the one who had given more.

“After all this is over, well have the wedding,” Jared said, caressing Nicole’s delicate hand and gently kissing her fingertips.

“Okay,” Nicole agreed, looking up at Jared, her eyes brimming with smiles.

Seeing her smile so sweetly, Jared’s gaze deepened, and he slowly lowered his head, his lips meeting hers.

The cool touch of his lips stirred the head within her.

The next day dawned bright and sunny. After breakfast, Nicole and Jared left the Riddle residence. Arriving at Riddle Corporation, Nicole got out of the car and waved at Jared. "Bye."

"Wait for me after work," Jared said with a soft gaze.

"Okay," Nicole replied, watching Jared's car drive away. Turning around, she saw Lulu approaching and smiled. "Lulu."

Lulu joked, 'With such a reluctant goodbye, I thought you'd watch him drive away a bit longer.' "Not at all," Nicole retorted with a playful glare.

Laughing, the two walked into the company.

As they stepped out of the elevator, they waved hello to Sean and Steve.

"Right on time. I need to talk to you about something," Sean said, looking at Nicole, and motioned for them to follow him to his office.

They soon reached Sean's office.

"Is everything okay?" Nicole's expression turned serious as she sensed that Sean's summons were about something important.

"Let's all take a seat," Sean gestured for everyone to sit before continuing, "It's about some of our partner companies."

"The ones we're having problems with?" Nicole clarified.

Sean nodded. "Yes."

"Didn't they agree to cooperate with US? Are they changing their minds?" Lulu's expression became serious.

"No," Sean shook his head, then explained, "But the situation for each of them isn't very promising. I'm worried they might not be able to fulfill their commitments."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3152-Nicole narrowed her eyes slightly. "Have they run into other issues?" "Yes, several companies are facing challenges to different extents. I believe..." Sean's brow creased slightly.

“You think it’s because of Everett?” Nicole asked, her voice low.

Steve sighed. “That’s our best guess. Besides him, we can’t think of anyone else.”

Lulu frowned, murmuring, “Is Everett really that influential?”

What do you mean?” Steve asked Lulu, seeking clarification.

“He’s already dealing with Ellar, and he still has time to bother US? He’s even managing to cause crises for several companies simultaneously. Can he really do all that?” She genuinely felt that if this was the case, Everett seemed too formidable.

“Everett might not be influential himself, but the people working for him could be,” Nicole said, her tone carrying a hint of coldness.

“You mean... the Eastern Falcon?” Lulu’s face paled slightly. She wondered, “Wasn’t it said that the Eastern Falcon forces Everett brought weren’t significant?”

Or was there misinformation, or did we miss some new update?’ “If that’s the case, it really could be possible,” Steve said, turning to look at Sean.

Sean’s expression darkened. “That’s exactly what I’m worried about.” If new forces from the Eastern Falcon had truly infiltrated, those companies would likely struggle.

Sighing, Nicole said, “I understand, I’ll figure something out.”

“You?” Sean and Steve looked at Nicole in surprise. ‘Does she have a plan?

Can she handle this?’ Nicole stood up. “Don’t worry, leave it to me. But our company’s operations might need to rely on you moving forward.”

Sean nodded. “Okay, I understand.”

Seeing Nicole’s determination, Sean believed in her ability to handle the situation. He knew he needed to manage Riddle Corporation well so Nicole wouldn’t be distracted by these issues.

“Sean, you can assign more tasks to me,” Lulu said, her eyes serious.

Nicole had delegated her work to Lulu so Lulu would definitely support Sean with all her might.

“Alright,” Sean agreed.

“Sally’s due date is getting closer, and I’m afraid I might not be able to cope,” Steve sighed helplessly.

“Sally’s delivery is important too. You can’t neglect it, and besides, we’re here to help, don’t worry,” Lulu consoled him.

“We can still manage the company,” Sean added.

“Looks like I’ll be relying on you all more in the coming days,” was all Steve could say.

“Guys, I’ll head back to my office now,” Nicole said, nodding, and left with Lulu.

Steve spoke to Sean, “Even if I can’t give the company my full attention, feel free to reach out if you need anything. I can still help out.”

“Got it. I know what to do.” Sean would naturally assess the situation and wouldn’t bother Steve unless absolutely necessary.

Nicole and Lulu reached Nicole’s office.

“Got a plan?” Lulu asked.

Narrowing her eyes, Nicole replied seriously, “If it’s really the Eastern Falcon folks, we’ll ask Zane for help.”

“Great idea!” Lulu agreed immediately.

After a moment’s thought, Nicole dialed Zane’s number. “Zane.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3153-“Need something?” Zane’s voice crackled over the line.

“Here’s the situation in San Joto,” Nicole explained, then suggested, “We should focus on neutralizing Everett’s influence here.”

“Okay, not a bad plan,” Zane agreed. “I’ll dispatch another team.”

“Perfect, with the current team there, that should work,” Nicole replied.

Zane cautioned, “I’ll get it set up, but remember, you can’t be involved in this one.”

“Don’t worry, I know,” Nicole replied, shaking her head helplessly with a smile.

“Stay sharp,” Zane’s voice was firm.

Given Nicole’s current situation and physical condition, direct involvement in the operation was risky. She needed to proceed with caution.

“Let’s leave it there for now,” Nicole agreed before ending the call.

“How soon can they get here?” Lulu inquired.

“Probably about three days,” Nicole estimated.

“So, should we be getting things ready?” Lulu asked, wondering if they needed to prepare in advance.

“Not yet, just wait for them to arrive. But…” Nicole’s expression turned serious, and she added with significance, “We can start some preliminary investigation work.”

Nicole messaged Patricia to organize the investigation. The team Zane had sent earlier was now temporarily under Patricia’s command, and it was time for them to start their tasks.

“But can Patricia handle everything by herself?” Lulu expressed her concern.

“Just keeping an eye on Doretta should be doable,” Nicole affirmed, trusting in Patricia’s abilities, especially for a task involving just Doretta.

“Okay, if you’re sure.” Seeing Nicole’s confidence, Lulu felt more at ease.

Meanwhile, after Patricia received Nicole’s message, her expression darkened slightly as she issued instructions.

Patricia tucked her phone away, her demeanor radiating a chilly aura.

“What’s up?” Ellar’s voice startled Patricia, pulling her back to the present with a touch of annoyance. “Why didn’t you knock?”

Looking somewhat innocent, Ellar replied, “I noticed the door wasn’t shut, so I figured it was okay to come in.”

Frowning, Patricia asked, “What do you need?” She had left the door ajar to monitor Doretta, not to invite his intrusion.

“I noticed you seemed lost in thought, so I thought I’d check in,” Ellar explained, genuinely concerned by her troubled expression.

“It’s nothing, just work stuff,” Patricia waved off casually.

“Is there a work problem bothering you?” Ellar moved closer to Patricia’s desk.

“Do you need any help?”

Patricia glanced at Ellar, shaking her head. “No, I’ve got it under control.”

“Okay then.” Sensing Patricia’s frostiness, Ellar could only scratch his head in resignation.

“If there’s nothing else, you should go,” Patricia said, picking up some documents.

Reluctantly, Ellar glanced back at Patricia before turning to leave.

Watching him go, Patricia bit her lip involuntarily, Charlie’s words echoing in her mind.

‘Could a relationship between Ellar and me really work?’ if I truly stepped back from the team, will Charlie really stay in it forever?’ Feeling troubled, Patricia didn’t know what choice to make.

In the afternoon, under the strong sunlight, Nicole and Lulu returned to the company after lunch.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3154-As they reached the lobby of the company building, Nicole heard someone calling her and turned to look.

“Lawrence, what are you doing here?” Nicole was somewhat surprised to see Lawrence approaching her.

“Just passing by, thought I’d check on you. Heard you were out for lunch, so I waited,” Lawrence explained with a light smile.

Nicole’s eyes narrowed slightly, her mind considering various possibilities, all of which she dismissed.

With a composed expression, Nicole said, “Let’s head up.”

“No need for that. I just wanted to see you. Now that I have, I’ll be on my way,”

Lawrence said with a smile.

“Alright then.” Nicole did not try to keep Lawrence.

She found herself increasingly unable to read Lawrence, and subconsciously, she didn’t want to interact with him more than necessary.

With a smile at Nicole, Lawrence indeed left.

“Nicole, he didn’t leave a time bomb or something, did he?” Although Lulu sounded like she was joking, she actually went over to check where Lawrence had been sitting.

Nicole couldn’t help but laugh and pull her back. ‘ Let’s head up.’ She felt that Lulu’s imagination was running wild; Lawrence would have to be crazy to do something like that.

“But wasn’t it strange? He said he came to see you but then left without really saying anything. It feels weird,” Lulu expressed her unease.

“It was probably just a coincidence,’ Nicole said, guiding Lulu into the elevator.

“I still think we should be cautious,” Lulu persisted, her worry lingering.

Nicole sighed. “Being cautious is important, but he wouldn’t harm me so blatantly.” After all, such actions wouldn’t benefit Lawrence in any way.

As they spoke, the two arrived at the top floor and stepped out of the elevator.

Lulu lowered her voice. "So, you're saying he could still cause trouble for US in secret?"

"He hasn't directly caused US trouble, but indirectly helping Everett could be seen as causing trouble," Nicole said calmly.

Lulu's eyes widened in shock. "He's actually helping Everett!"

"That's to be expected," Nicole said with a slight darkening of her gaze. "But even if they're collaborating, they each have their own ulterior motives."

After a moment of thought, Lulu nodded. "That makes sense. Their end goals are probably the same, so they're both friends and enemies."

"Alright, get to work," Nicole said before heading to her own office.

She was aware of Lawrence's secret activities, as Charlie had already uncovered them.

She knew that Lawrence had been covertly aiding Everett, which explained Everett's continued arrogance.

None of this surprised her, but Lawrence's visit did. 'What is Lawrence thinking?

Did he truly come to see me and then leave? Was he genuinely passing by, or was it some kind of test?' Meanwhile, outside Riddle Corporation, after getting into his car, Lawrence instructed Ian, "Drive."

"Yes, sir." Starting the car, Ian glanced at Lawrence through the rearview mirror and remarked, "Meeting old friends can sometimes be painful, reminding US of things we'd rather forget."

At this point, he felt Lawrence and Nicole must both be fully aware of the situation.

Without a word, Lawrence shifted his gaze to the car window. He had really just passed by and suddenly felt a strong desire to see Nicole. Yet, upon seeing her, he realized there really was nothing left to say between them.

'When I was facing her, I didn't know what to say and even wanted to run away.

Despite knowing how it would feel, I couldn't resist stealing a glance at her.' At this thought, his gaze gradually darkened. His expression shifted from hesitation to resolution.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3155-As the sun set, Nicole and Jared returned home to the Riddle residence.

Laughter from the living room greeted them before they even stepped inside.

Nicole noticed Mrs. Wallace Sr., Tia, Dexter, and Emma in the room.

She greeted everyone and sat down. "I heard you all chatting and laughing just now," Nicole said. "What were you discussing?"

"Of course, we were talking about Stanley and Tia's wedding," Emma said with a smile. "Your mother stopped by today. I couldn't miss the chance to help out at such a happy occasion."

"Yes, and we bring Mrs. Wallace Sr. over, so everyone could discuss together,"

Gloria added.

Nicole turned to Mrs. Wallace Sr. and asked, "Grandma, are you satisfied with the arrangements?"

"Of course, I'm satisfied. This is the best," Mrs. Wallace Sr. smiled and nodded.

"Since everyone is okay with the arrangements, we can start discussing the wedding details," Emma said, then turned to Stanley and Tia. "Have you decided on a date yet?"

"Not yet," Stanley replied, glancing at Tia, whose cheeks were reddened.

"Oh, then do you have any thoughts? How about we all help you brainstorm right now?" Emma suggested, then looked toward Gloria. "Don't you think so?"

“Sounds good,” Gloria smiled, then turned to ask Stanley and Tia, “What do you think?”

Feeling shy, Tia replied softly, “I’m okay with anything.”

Stanley glanced at Tia, then addressed everyone, “Then we’ll leave it to you. If Hearing this, Gloria and Emma immediately began discussing with great enthusiasm.

“Actually, I’ve looked into it before, and the fifth of next month is a good date,”

Mrs. Wallace Sr. also joined in the conversation unconsciously.

“The fifth of next month?” Gloria pondered briefly before she continued, “That’s in just over twenty days. Isn’t that a bit rushed?”

“It should be manageable,” Emma felt they could make it in time.

Understanding Emma’s point, Gloria said, “Everything else is fine, but the main concern is the wedding dress. Since it needs to be custom-made, I’m worried there won’t be enough time.”

“I hadn’t considered that,” realizing custom dresses require time for tailoring and potential adjustments, which could indeed be tight on time.

“As for the wedding dress, there’s no need to worry. In fact, I’ve already prepared one for Tia,” Mrs. Wallace Sr. said, “I made it myself, but it’s in a traditional Hustuaburgian style. I’m not sure if Tia would be willing to wear it?”

She knew many young people nowadays opt for modern wedding, so a traditional Hustuaburgian wedding dress might not suit the theme.

“I’m willing to wear it,” Tia said joyfully. She then asked, “When did you make it?”

I had no idea.”

“I prepared them for both you and Nicole a while ago,” Mrs. Wallace Sr. shook her head. “I just never mentioned it since there was no occasion to use them.”

“Mine too?” Nicole was surprised.

Mrs. Wallace Sr. nodded. “That was five years ago. It’s just...”

She had begun making a dress when she learned Nicole was getting married, thinking it would be a wedding gift even if Nicole didn't choose a traditional Hustuaburgian wedding dress.

But after what had happened to Nicole, she had kept it.

"Thank you, Grandma. I will definitely wear the dress you made for me during my wedding party," Nicole said, already looking forward to it and feeling touched by her grandmother's handmade gift.

"Your wedding party will be modern style, right? This dress might not..." Mrs. Wallace Sr. hesitated, concerned it might not fit the theme.

"It's fine," Jared interjected, indicating that it wouldn't be an issue to wear the traditional wedding dress during the reception to thank the guests, even if the party was modern style.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3156-"Yes, that's fine," understanding Jared's suggestion, Nicole smiled and nodded in agreement.

"Good, I'll give you the dress when you have your wedding party," Mrs. Wallace Sr. said with a smile.

Tia took Mrs. Wallace Sr.'s hand and said, "Then I'll have a traditional Hustuaburgian wedding party, and I'll wear the dress you made for the whole event."

Although Jared and Nicole's wedding party hadn't happened yet, Tia knew that everything was already set, and they were just waiting for the right time. So, to have Nicole wear a traditional Hustuaburgian wedding dress, it meant adding an occasion to switch gowns.

As for her own wedding party, since it was still in the early planning stages, it seemed fitting to decide on a traditional Hustuaburgian-themed wedding party.

"Stanley, do you think that's okay?" Tia looked up at Stanley for his opinion.

"As long as you're happy," Stanley said, willing to fulfill her wishes.

"Good, you're all my good children," Mrs. Wallace Sr. said contentedly.

Gloria considered for a moment and agreed, "Alright, then a traditional Hustuaburgian wedding it is."

"Tomorrow, we'll visit the professional wedding planner to discuss the specific procedures," Emma added.

"Let's set the date for the fifth of next month for the traditional Hustuaburgian wedding ceremony and party. Tia already has her dress, and it will be much easier to arrange Stanley's attire. We'll definitely have enough time," Gloria calculated.

"Yes, let's decide on that," Daniel saw that everyone agreed and gave his approval.

Everyone quickly reached a consensus on Stanley and Tia's wedding party arrangements.

"Let's all have dinner," Daniel said, noticing it was about time to eat.

"Alright, dinnertime," Gloria echoed.

Soon, everyone gathered in the dining room to sit down for dinner.

During the meal, the conversation continued about Stanley and Tia's wedding plans. After a lively dinner, Emma and Dexter said their goodbyes and left.

"Daniel, Gloria, we'll head back now," Tia announced, ready to accompany Mrs.

Wallace Sr.

"Great-Grandma Wallace, make sure to rest well," Nolan and Lana advised in a grown-up manner.

It amused Mrs. Wallace Sr. so much that she couldn't stop smiling as she responded, "Oh, alright, you two should also head to bed early."

After exchanging glances, Tia and Stanley proceeded to wheel Mrs. Wallace Sr.

away.

Watching the two leave, Nicole expressed her surprise, "I never expected Grandma to have prepared dresses for US by hand."

'If things had gone differently, maybe I would have already had a wedding wearing the dress Grandma made.' Nicole thought, glancing at Jared, who was already looking at her, eliciting a smile from her.

"It's getting late; we should all head to bed," Gloria suggested to everyone.

"Alright," they agreed, with Stanley reminding, "Mom, Dad, you should get some rest too."

"Okay," Daniel and Gloria headed upstairs first.

Jared, Nicole, and the kids made their way upstairs.

Nolan glanced back at Stanley, teasing, "Uncle Stanley, you're not going to be able to sleep tonight, are you?"

"Even if he can't sleep, he'll be happy," Lana said with a giggle.

Stanley, hearing such words from the two adorable kids, couldn't help but laugh.

"You two little rascals, off to bed with you."

"Hehe," Nolan and Lana trotted off, satisfied.

Stanley glanced outside, his thoughts drifting to Tia, his smile deepening even further.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3157-Three days flew by quickly, and the people arranged by Zane arrived in San Joto.

"Zane has briefed you on the situation, right?" Nicole asked in a serious tone.

"Yes, clearly," a man's voice came through the phone.

"The squad we sent out earlier should have gathered some information by now.

Let's arrange a meeting to exchange what they've found. You can handle the follow-up work on your own. If you need any help, just let me know," Nicole added.

"Okay," the other party agreed.

After hanging up, Nicole took a deep breath.

She had already arranged for someone to start the investigation earlier, and with these new arrivals, they could directly proceed with the next steps.

"Nicole, are you really not going to participate?" Lulu asked Nicole with some confusion.

"They'll keep me updated on the progress. As for the rest, it's better to let them handle it. After all, I'm no longer part of Zane's organization, and it's actually not appropriate for me to be involved in some of their internal matters," Nicole explained, noting that some information needed to remain confidential.

The rules of the organization didn't allow for exceptions, even considering her unique status. This wasn't about worrying over information leaks.

Having fewer people involved would ensure higher mission confidentiality, which would be more advantageous for its success.

"So, any updates on their investigation? Have they found any evidence?" Lulu wondered.

"No evidence yet, but they've identified the identities of several individuals involved. They're just waiting for concrete evidence before making any arrests,"

Nicole explained. Planning was necessary before any arrests to avoid alerting the suspects prematurely.

"Once those people are arrested, Everett will have to behave himself a bit more," Lulu huffed.

"Everett, huh? That's really hard to say," Nicole shrugged, thinking he might either calm down or become even more frantic. She secretly hoped for the latter, as it would give them more opportunities.

Lulu sighed, agreeing that Everett was indeed difficult to predict.

Seeing Lulu looking somewhat deflated, Nicole smiled. "Don't be discouraged.

The situation is still in our favor."

"It's not that I'm worried about that. It's just frustrating that we still can't bring Everett to justice," Lulu shook her head resignedly, noting Everett's cunning nature.

"Alright, don't fret over him. Everything will turn out fine," Nicole comforted Lulu.

Lulu nodded, then thought of something. She asked, "Oh, right. I heard that Stanley and Tia's wedding has been set."

"Yes, it's scheduled for the fifth of next month. Starting today, Mom and Emma will begin the preparations," Nicole explained.

"It hasn't been easy for them, but at least they're finally getting their happy ending," Lulu remarked. Plus, having a joyful family event was good for everyone.

"Yes," said Nicole. She then added with a smile, "But this means that Preston and Ellar will feel even more pressure."

"Ellar maybe, but Preston's pressure must be even greater," Lulu laughed.

"However, I feel like Emma seems more anxious than Karen," Nicole said, biting her lip slightly with a hint of amusement in her eyes.

Lulu pondered then agreed, "That seems true. But doesn't that make it look like Preston is less cared for?"

"Is that such a bad thing?" Preston's voice suddenly interrupted, startling Lulu as they were speaking.

Turning to see the person at the door, she asked in surprise, "What brings you here?"

It was such a coincidence-they were just gossiping about him, and there he was. How awkward.

“I was just coming to see Nicole when I overheard something,” Preston said, seemingly noticing Lulu’s embarrassment, adding that detail on purpose.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3158-Now that you know, what do you think about it?” Seeing that Preston was teasing her, Lulu didn’t back down.

“I can’t change anything with my thoughts. Right now, the only thing I care about is not feeling pressured to get married. Everything else isn’t that important. As long as I’m not rushed into marriage, the pressure isn’t a big deal.”

“Wait until Ellar gets married, then you’ll see,” Lulu said, shrugging and looking forward to the drama that might happen.

“Then well wait/ Preston replied casually, as if the idea of Ellar getting married was not a big deal.

“You mean Ellar getting married is unlikely?” Lulu asked, tilting her head and sizing up Preston.

“Good things take time/ Preston remarked, genuinely believing Ellar’s journey to marriage wouldn’t be smooth.

Lulu pouted. “You’re not very optimistic about his marriage. Be careful, or Ellar might come after you.”

Preston chuckled but didn’t continue the topic. Instead, he turned to Nicole.

“Have you changed the direction of the investigation?”

“What’s up?” Nicole asked, her expression turning serious.

“Here’s the deal. I had a lead on someone suspected to be part of the Eastern Falcon, but suddenly there’s been no word from him. I’m a bit worried. Did they discover something?” “Well…” Nicole began, briefly explaining the situation to Preston.

Preston immediately understood. “I see. I thought your actions might have spooked them.”

“Some things are better left to them. I shouldn’t get too involved, just offer some support,” Nicole said, indicating she would step in only if absolutely necessary.

“As long as everything’s okay,” Preston knew he shouldn’t pry further.

“Has there been any new activity from Jerry’s side recently?” Nicole inquired.

Preston shook his head.” It looks like all their attention is on dealing with Ellar right now. There haven’t been any other moves lately.”

“Alright, I got it,” Nicole responded.

“You must remind Ellarto be cautious/ Preston added, still concerned.

Nicole nodded. “I know, don’t worry.”

“Alright, I’m off then,” Preston said, preparing to leave.

“Bye/ Nicole and Lulu called out.

“If there’s any new update, I’ll let you know,” Preston said before turning to leave.

Checking the time, Lulu also said, “I should get going too.”

“Okay/ Nicole responded.

Soon, Nicole was left alone in the office.

She leaned back in her chair, her eyes shadowed with contemplation. ‘ Everything now is about waiting for the right moment to strike. Patience can determine the victor, and I have plenty of it.’ Meanwhile, at BayCorp, Ellar had just finished his paperwork when he heard a knock on the door. Setting the documents aside, he looked up and called, “Come in.”

The door opened. The moment he saw it was Doretta, the hopeful expression on his face instantly disappeared.

“Ellar, there’s a document here I think has some issues. Take a look/ Doretta placed the file in front of Ellar. “Here, I feel this plan might be somewhat disadvantageous to our company...”

“You have a point,” Ellar agreed with Doretta, then said, “Then let’s revise it as you suggest.” “But this isn’t my project. I just noticed it while helping with the printing. If it’s handed over to me...” Doretta said, sounded a bit troubled, “Would that be alright?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3159-“As long as it’s good for our company,” Ellar responded, seemingly unconcerned.

Doretta nodded. “Alright then, I’ll make the changes and bring it back to you for review.”

After watching Doretta leave, a deeper shadow crossed Ellar’s eyes. Doretta hadn’t shown any unusual behavior recently, seemingly devoted entirely to the company.

He wondered, ‘What exactly is she planning, or is she waiting for me to let my guard down?’

‘Yet, I have given her plenty of opportunities lately.

‘Could it be that Doretta has discovered something, which is why she hasn’t made a move?’ Feeling increasingly unsettled, Ellar sighed and left his office.

He went to Patricia’s office. After checking the surroundings, he spoke in a lowered voice, “She hasn’t made any moves recently. Do you think she might have discovered something?”

“It’s unlikely. She’s probably just looking for the right opportunity,” Patricia speculated after a moment’s thought.

“When is she going to act, though? I’m really getting impatient.” Ever since the plan was changed, he had been almost too eager. Just the thought about Doretta taking the seal he planted and Everett showing up with documents bearing the fake seal excited him.

Seeing Ellar’s anticipation, Patricia shook her head.

“Don’t you want Doretta to take the fake seal soon?” Ellar asked, puzzled by Patricia’s reaction.

Patricia gave Ellar a look. “Do you really think Everett is that simple?” Even if they had a plan, it didn’t mean Everett would be easily fooled, which was why she wasn’t as optimistic.

“Well, he trusts Doretta enough to ask for her help, so he’ll trust what she brings him,” Ellar said confidently. He believed Everett wouldn’t suspect a thing and that everything would proceed smoothly.

“Even if he doesn’t suspect, he’s not an easy opponent to deal with,” Patricia’s gaze darkened slightly. She was worried that even if the plan succeeded, it might not truly harm Everett fundamentally.

“At this point, all we can do is follow through with the plan; otherwise, all our efforts will have been for nothing.” Ellar’s excitement waned a bit, his expression turning serious.

“Yes, but I can’t shake this feeling of unease,” Patricia sighed quietly, then looked up at Ellar. But we do need to continue with the plan.” After all, these were just her worries, perhaps she was overthinking.

“Right, but don’t worry too much. Even if it doesn’t work out this time, we don’t lose anything,” Ellar tried to reassure Patricia.

Patricia nodded. Indeed, at the very least, they could cause some trouble for Everett, and Doretta couldn’t stay at the company afterward. That would ensure some degree of security.

“You’ve been looking tired lately, and you’ve lost weight. My mom asked me to invite you over for dinner tonight. She’s prepared your favorite dishes,” Ellar asked Patricia with concern, “Would you come with me?”

“I...” Patricia bit her lip, initially wanting to decline. But when she thought of Emma’s effort, she felt it would be rude to reject such kindness.

Seeing Patricia hesitate, Ellar made the decision for her. “Then I’ll take that as a yes. Let’s go together after work.”

Watching Ellar hurry off as if afraid she might change her mind, Patricia, who had intended to refuse, froze mid-sentence. She shook her head and chuckled lightly at his eagerness.

In the afternoon, Nicole was resting on the couch in her office.

Her phone rang, and after glancing at the caller ID, she narrowed her eyes slightly.

“Hello?” Picking up, Nicole asked, “Is there a situation?”

“We’ve managed to control the personnel, but regarding the situation with those companies, we’re powerless,” the caller informed.

Nicole bit her lip lightly. “Alright, I understand.”

Hanging up, Nicole fiddled with the phone in her hand, lost in thought for a moment.

“What are you thinking about? You didn’t even hear me knock. Did something happen?” Lulu entered, frowning slightly as she asked Nicole.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3160-“They’ve succeeded,” Nicole responded.

Lulu was somewhat surprised. “If they’ve succeeded, why do you look so troubled?”

“We’ve got control over the people, but they can’t help with the situation at the affected companies,” Nicole explained.

“Oh, right, they can’t really interfere with the operations of other companies, “

Lulu nodded, then asked, “So, what do we do now?”

“It looks like we’ll have to ask them for help,” Nicole said, her eyes darkening slightly.

“Them?” Lulu didn’t understand who Nicole was referring to.

Watching Nicole began to fiddle with her watch, Lulu realized and couldn’t help but exclaim in shock, “Are you really going to use their power?”

That was a force only crest holders could wield. She wondered, ‘Is Nicole really going to use it to help those companies?’ “There’s no better option at this point, and helping them is helping ourselves,”

Nicole sighed.

“Will Everett move against the families behind the force then?” Lulu asked, a bit worried.

Nicole smiled a little. “I don’t think he can do that yet.”

While Nicole wanted those families to assist, she preferred them to keep their actions hidden. Since they chose to live in secrecy, she wouldn’t disrupt their peaceful lives without a good reason.

“It looks like we don’t have any other options,” Nicole said.

She bit her lip slightly, then pressed a button on her watch. Soon, a projection screen popped up. After she entered some content and sent it, the projection quickly retracted.

“Your watch is really amazing,” Lulu said in amazement.

“Its original functions were already powerful, and I’ve made some upgrades and modifications,” Nicole said, tucking the watch back into her sleeve.

Yeah, I’ve heard you can even control your robots through it,” Lulu praised again. This was actually her first time witnessing how it worked, and it was truly magical.

Nicole smiled a little, changing the subject. “Your workload is going to increase soon. Do you think you can handle it?”

“I can,” Lulu replied, understanding Nicole’s meaning.

If those companies’ problems were fixed, their joint projects with the Riddle Corporation would go on, and her work would increase. But these were projects she knew well, so she felt sure she could manage them.

“If you run into any problems, just let me know,” Nicole said.

“Don’t worry, I will,” Lulu promised. She liked handling certain things by herself, and these tasks were definitely doable for her.

Seeing Lulu’s determination, Nicole didn’t say anything else.

In the evening, the moment Nicole found Jared already waiting for her outside the company building, she smiled.

As she got into the car, Nicole leaned on Jared's shoulder, looking very pleased.

Jared affectionately squeezed her hand, saying, "You seem really happy."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3161-"Yeah, Zane's people have already taken control of those individuals. We're just waiting for the right moment to make our move." This resolved one of her concerns.

"The timing should be about right," Jared commented, his eyes narrowing slightly.

"I think Doretta is getting impatient and might make a move soon," Nicole speculated.

Jared also felt this was very likely and reminded her, "Remember to tell me if anything happens."

"I won't be in any trouble, and there's nothing I need to do," Nicole said, looking at Jared with a smile.

Gently squeezing Nicole's hand, Jared looked at her, his gaze deep.

Upon returning to the Riddle residence, the two entered the living room.

Seeing Gloria organizing some photo albums, Nicole asked curiously, "Mom, what are you looking at?"

"These are the prewedding photo album samples Emma and I chose today.

We're gonna hand them over to Stanley and Tia when they're back so they can choose their own," Gloria explained.

"Emma went with you? Why didn't you keep her for dinner?" Nicole asked instinctively.

"She had invited Patricia to dinner today, so she was in a hurry to get home. I couldn't keep her," Gloria said with a laugh.

One could imagine the happy look on Emma's face when she left, but Nicole frowned slightly. She then changed the subject. "Let me see the samples you've chosen."

"Come, give US your input," Gloria said, not thinking much of it, and they started discussing the samples.

Nicole didn't want to dwell too much on Patricia and Ellar's relationship. She knew Patricia cared about Ellar, but she wasn't sure about Patricia's choices.

Patricia had always been hesitant about committing to a relationship with Ellar, so Nicole felt it wasn't her place to say anything.

After a while, Stanley and Tia returned with Nolan and Lana.

When they came in, Nolan and Lana greeted everyone politely before walking over to the coffee table, curiously asking, "What's this?"

"These are samples of prewedding photos," Gloria explained briefly. She then turned to Stanley and Tia and added, "Take a look and choose what you like."

Tia, blushing, glanced at Stanley. After they exchanged a look, Stanley agreed, "Okay, we got it."

As they gathered the photo samples, Stanley said, "Mom, we're going to the backyard."

"Take your time choosing," Gloria reminded them.

"We're going to head off now," Tia said, her voice soft and tinged with shyness.

Watching them leave, Gloria's eyes filled with contentment.

"Everyone's here," Daniel said as he entered, smiling at the group.

"Grandpa!" Nolan and Lana called out sweetly.

Daniel responded with a loving smile, striding over to the couch.

Gloria glanced at Daniel and asked, "How's Benjamin doing?"

"He's fine, no need to worry," Daniel replied.

“With you all visiting him often, his mood should be quite good.”

Even if certain things can't be undone, having company could prevent one from dwelling on negative thoughts.

Daniel nodded, then turned to Nicole and asked, “Is the situation nearing a conclusion?”

“Did Grandpa ask?” Nicole pondered briefly before responding.

“Yes, Grandpa only mentioned it in passing, but I guess he might know something.” Daniel thought that was probably why Benjamin suddenly brought it up.

Nicole's expression showed she had a moment of insight. “Yes, we're making some progress, but we're still waiting for the right moment.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3162-Nicole thought Benjamin must have known something, which was why he asked Daniel.

“You can trust US to handle it, so you don't need to feel any pressure,” Daniel reassured Nicole, indicating that Benjamin was asking out of concern and nothing more.

Nicole nodded. “Well take care of it as quickly as possible.”

“Good.” Daniel then changed the subject. “Let's have dinner then.”

“Okay,” everyone agreed, and they all headed toward the dining room.

Seeing Nolan not staying to watch TV but heading upstairs instead, Lana couldn't help asking, “Aren't you watching TV?”

“No, I've got things to do,” Nolan said, already stepping up the stairs.

“Oh,” Lana didn't think much of it and turned on the TV to watch.

Nicole glanced over upon hearing this, a thoughtful look crossing her eyes.

Meanwhile, Ellar and Patricia had just arrived at Ellar's home. They were late because Patricia had insisted on buying some gifts.

Carrying those gifts, Patricia politely greeted, “Hi, Mr. Riddle, Mrs. Riddle.”

“Why bring gifts? We’re already happy with your visit. You mustn’t buy gifts next time,” Emma told Patricia, pulling her aside.

“It’s the least I could do, considering the trouble I’ve caused,” Patricia said, a bit embarrassed.

“It’s no trouble at all. Besides, we’re practically family now, so don’t be shy,”

Emma said, then turned to Ellar with a warning look. “You should bring Patricia here more often, but make sure she doesn’t buy anything next time. “Oh,” was all Ellar could respond, feeling resigned since that would require Patricia to listen to him.

“Mrs. Riddle, has Doretta not come back yet?” Patricia shifted the topic, sensing a bit of awkwardness.

Emma responded, “She called earlier to say she was tied up with something and would be back late, telling US not to wait for her.”

When Patricia heard this, her eyes narrowed slightly. ‘What could Doretta possibly be up to?’ Ell ar had already asked, “Mom, she doesn’t really know anyone here. What could she possibly be busy with?”

“I’m not sure; she didn’t say. Her voice was quite soft, I thought she was at the office.” But now Ellar and Patricia had returned, it seemed unlikely Doretta was working late.

Ellar glanced at Patricia, a flicker of something crossing his eyes.

Patricia nodded at him then stood up, saying, “Mrs. Riddle, I’m going to use the restroom.”

“Sure, go ahead,” Emma said with a smile.

Ellar watched Patricia head to the restroom, knowing she was likely sending a message. He then started chatting with Emma and Dexter.” Mom, what do you know about Doretta?”

“Not much, really. After all, we haven’t been in contact for many years.” Emma was puzzled. “Why are you suddenly asking about Doretta?”

“Oh, just asking,” Ellar replied.

Dexter, however, pressed, “Is she having trouble adapting at the company?”

“No, it’s really just a casual question. After all, she’s my cousin, and I just wanted to know more about her.” Ellar scratched his head, smiling goofily.

“Oh, I thought something might have happened to her at BayCorp,” Dexter sighed in relief.

In truth, Dexter wasn’t entirely supportive of Doretta joining the company. It was just that, since she was Emma’s relative, he felt it wasn’t his place to say much.

Dexter thought that since Doretta had just graduated without much work or management experience, he wouldn’t have minded if she started from the bottom. However, she was placed in some important roles.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3163-“I just found out she’s quite capable, so I was curious,” Ellar said, relieved that his parents didn’t become suspicious. He still didn’t want Doretta’s matters to affect them, so he preferred to keep it hidden.

Meanwhile, Patricia quickly sent out a message. If Doretta made any moves tonight, they would receive a notification.

Returning to the living room, Emma invited Patricia to the dining room, and the group started their dinner.

Meanwhile, at the Riddle residence, everyone went upstairs to rest after dinner.

Jared went back to his room to deal with some urgent work, while Nicole headed to Nolan’s room.

Lana was quietly reading a book, while Nolan was sitting in front of his computer.

“Mommy.” Seeing Nicole enter, Lana put down her book and approached her.

Nicole, with Lana in tow, went over to Nolan.

“What are you doing?” Nicole asked Nolan.

“I’m researching some information,” Nolan replied, his gaze still fixed on the computer screen, his hand controlling the mouse and clicking occasionally.

“Information?” Nicole raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at Nolan’s screen.

Seeing he was actually researching Everett’s company, she couldn’t help but shake her head slightly.

She had noticed Nolan’s expression was a bit odd earlier and knew he was upto something.

“Mommy, it looks like Uncle Everett’s company has some weaknesses. I’m not sure why he’s so confident. Is he depending on something, or is it a trap?”

Nolan asked Nicole curiously.

He had found a lot of information and even hacked into Everett’s company’s internal database. However, he found some anomalies and didn’t dare to act on them, quietly erasing his tracks before logging out.

Affectionately stroking Nolan’s head, Nicole spoke softly, “He has a very skilled hacker by his side, so it’s best if you don’t act rashly.”

“I haven’t, I just thought it was strange, so I didn’t do anything,” Nolan assured her earnestly, nodding.

He understood the importance of caution in this matter, not wanting to inadvertently cause trouble for Nicole.

Nicole smiled. “Then tell Mommy, what else did you find?”

“Nothing else, I didn’t find any concrete evidence,” Nolan sighed.

He had actually made some minor discoveries but chose not to share them with Nicole yet. He hadn’t fully understood them himself and wasn’t sure how to explain them to Nicole.

Moreover, since those oddities lacked solid evidence, he felt it was best to remain silent for now, avoiding any actions.

Sensing Nolan's thoughts, Nicole patted his shoulder. "If you decide you want to do something, remember you must tell me first."

Her main concern wasn't the investigation but Nolan's safety.

"Okay." Nolan nodded vigorously, promising Nicole.

Feeling somewhat reassured, Nicole stroked Nolan's head. "It's getting late, time for bed."

After speaking, Nicole picked up Lana. "Nolan, go to sleep by yourself. I will take your sister back to her room."

"Okay." Nolan shut down the computer and took his pajamas to the bathroom.

Nicole left Nolan's room with a satisfied smile, taking Lana with her.

The next day dawned bright and sunny.

Early in the morning, just as Nicole had arrived at her office, she received a call from Patricia.

"Ms. Riddle, Doretta has made a move," Patricia's voice was somewhat somber

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3164-"Okay, what do you plan to do next?" Nicole asked.

Doretta had finally made her move, probably giving the fake seal to Everett by now. However, since it hadn't been revealed as fake yet, Doretta's trickery was still a secret.

"I think we should hold our position for now," Patricia spoke quietly. "If we expose Doretta now, it might alert Everett. It's better to wait and see what he does."

"That sounds good. I'll arrange the other matters," Nicole agreed.

"Ms. Riddle, we should still be cautious about Everett," Patricia hesitated before reminding her.

"I understand," Nicole said, her gaze deepening as she hung up the phone. She knew Patricia was right; Everett was indeed someone they needed to be wary of.

"Nicole, is it time to act?" Lulu asked in a low voice.

"Yes, Doretta has taken Ellar's seal and will likely find an opportunity to give it to Everett," Nicole's expression darkened slightly. 'Doretta has been cautious, waiting so long to make her move.' "What did you and Patricia plan to arrange?" Lulu asked, puzzled.

"Our plan might be perfect, but it's still built on assumptions. We can't be certain that Everett will act as expected, so we gotta be ready," Nicole replied, glancing at Lulu.

Lulu nodded. "So what's your plan?"

"The funds from the crest families should have arrived by now. I believe the companies will survive this crisis. I think it's time for the people from the Eastern Falcon to make their move," Nicole said with a faint smirk.

She thought, 'By giving Everett something to deal with, even if he's cautious, he won't have the energy to scrutinize every detail closely.' Lulu understood what Nicole was implying, her eyes widening with excitement.

"So, we can take action on our side too!"

In her mind, she reasoned, 'This way, even if Everett is smart, he won't be able to focus on anything else for a while. By the time he realizes, it might already be too late.' Nicole slightly raised her eyebrows at Lulu. "You're going to be busy."

"Don't worry, I've been ready and waiting to get busy," Lulu said confidently.

She understood that if the affected companies managed to survive this crisis, their previously paused projects could restart, and her workload would increase.

But that wasn't a problem for her; she had always expected the projects to resume and had prepared for it.

"Alright, go ahead and get busy," Nicole said with a smile.

“Then I won’t bother you anymore.” Knowing Nicole had a lot on her plate, Lulu left after responding.

Nicole’s gaze dropped to the documents on her desk, her eyes narrowing slightly.

Doretta had the seal and would definitely give it to Everett. Although Ellar and Patricia were aware, they hadn’t made it public, acting as if they were unaware the seal was missing.

Nicole thought, “However, the seal is an essential tool for work, so we couldn’t delay for long. It is likely that Everett will soon take action. I couldn’t wait any longer; it seems I have to act on multiple fronts.’ With that thought, Nicole’s gaze darkened, and she picked up the phone again.

In the afternoon, the sunlight was intense. Despite the scorching weather, a chill seemed to pervade Everett’s office.

“They’ve all been captured?” Everett’s voice carried a hint of coldness.

“Yes, we can’t contact any of them,” Jerry responded, trying to keep his composure.

“Do we know who did it?” Everett asked through clenched teeth.

Jerry hesitated before answering with confusion, “We checked, but couldn’t find anything. It doesn’t seem to be San Joto’s people.”

Everett understood what Jerry meant by “not San Joto’s people” – it wasn’t Jared’s or Nicole’s doing.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3165-But besides those two, who else in San Joto could it be? Could it be Lawrence?’ Everett wondered.

“Did you check on Lawrence?” Everett’s eyes were filled with darkness. ‘Is this person intending to help me, or oppose me?’ “No, but... it shouldn’t be him,” Jerry’s tone was uncertain, yet he felt that since Lawrence had helped them covertly before, it was unlikely he’d act against them now.

“Check!” Everett suppressed his rage, his words through clenched teeth.

“Yes,” Jerry complied and then turned to leave.

The office was so quiet you could hear a pin drop, with Everett’s gaze as cold as if it could swallow the world whole.

An hour later, Jerry returned.

Seeing Everett’s nearly out of patience demeanor, Jerry took a deep breath and braced himself. “Sir, it wasn’t Lawrence. And there’s more...”

“What else?” Everett snapped impatiently. “Spit it out!”

“While we don’t know who did it, it might be related to Nicole.’ Jerry lowered his head even further, his voice involuntarily softening.

“What do you mean?” Everett, who had been leaning back in his chair, sat up abruptly at Jerry’s words.

“The companies received help from Nicole and have resolved their crisis. So, I suspect that our people were dealt with by Nicole as well.” Of course, he hadn’t found how Nicole had intervened, but he was certain it was related to her.

“How did she manage it?” Everett’s eyes narrowed slightly. The Riddle Corporation, despite its power, couldn’t possibly resolve the difficulties of several companies at once, especially since, to his knowledge, Jared hadn’t made a move.

It was precisely because Jared hadn’t intervened that he doubted Nicole’s capability. “What is happening now?”

“The crest families,” Jerry slowly uttered these four words.

“She...” Everett drew in a sharp breath. He couldn’t believe that Nicole had actually mobilized the power of the Crests for the sake of a few companies.

Everett thought, “She’s really generous to use such a sought-after power in the world for others.’ If that was the case, then the disappearance of his people must indeed be Nicole’s doing.

‘So, behind Nicole, there was an unknown force that I’m unaware of...’ Suddenly, Everett realized something and instructed Jerry, “Check if Nicole still has connections with Zane Spears.”

“Sir means she used Zane’s force?” Jerry’s face turned pale, realizing he had overlooked this possibility.

“Can’t think of anything else,” Everett scoffed coldly.

Nicole was formerly associated with Zane’s organization, aiding in solving numerous significant cases. Even if Nicole hadn’t returned, Zane likely wouldn’t stand by idly regarding her matters.

“I understand.” Jerry nodded and then said, “Hexton sent a message saying Doretta was successful.”

Everett was taken aback, a smirk on his lips as he said, “It seems like fortune favors me.”

He thought to himself, ‘Now that I have Ellar’s seal, what does it matter if Nicole saves a few partnering companies? Will she be able to save Ellar in time?’ As the sun set, Jared picked up Nicole, ready to head home.

“Did everything go smoothly?” Jared asked quietly.

“Yeah, it’s all good,” Nicole replied with a slight smile, looking up at Jared.

Gently holding her hand, Jared’s smile was tinged with relief.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3166-Jared was well aware of all Nicole’s plans and actions; as long as she was doing well, that was all that mattered.

“Don’t worry about me, I can take care of myself. You should focus on your own things. If you try to help me, Everett will become even more difficult to handle,”

Nicole said confidently, raising an eyebrow. Jared’s decision not to interfere had made Everett less vigilant.

Upon returning home, they found that the living room was livelier than usual.

Stanley and Tia were fussing over several sample albums on the coffee table, while Nolan and Lana watched on, offering their opinions.

“Just go with whatever one you like,” Gloria said, smiling contentedly from the side.

“Still haven’t decided?” Nicole asked with a smile.

Everyone looked at Nicole and Jared and replied, “We’re still choosing.”

“Just in time, you two can help US decide,” Gloria invited them over.

Approaching the couch, Nolan and Lana pulled Nicole over and said, “Mommy, Tia says they’re all good, and Uncle Stanley says to listen to Tia, so we haven’t made a decision yet.”

Tia looked a bit embarrassed and said, “It’s really hard to choose.”

“It’s okay, just pick your favorite,” Nicole reassured her with a smile, as it was her affair, after all, to follow her heart.

“I was thinking, since we chose a Hustuaburgian style for the wedding, why not go with a modern style for the prewedding photos? But all these styles look nice, so I’ve been indecisive,” Tia explained, scratching her head.

“Mm, that works,” Nicole said, her gaze landing on the sample albums.

They were all of modern styles but varied slightly in scenery, with options including the beach, the forest, a garden, and several others.

After a brief look, Nicole understood Tia’s dilemma and turned to Stanley with a smile. “What about you?”

“I was thinking, since we can’t decide, why not shoot in all the styles? But Tia doesn’t agree,” Stanley pondered aloud.

A hint of satisfaction flashed through Nicole’s eyes. Stanley was considerate, and indeed, she had the same idea.

“But that would be too wasteful,” Tia immediately objected, feeling that one set of photos was enough.

“Not at all, if you like it, it’s not a waste,” Gloria intervened upon hearing Tia’s concern and decisively said, “Then let’s shoot in all styles.”

“No, that’s not necessary,” Tia looked uncomfortably at Stanley, feeling it wasn’t worth the extravagance.

Stanley held Tia’s hand gently. “It’s okay, it’s not a waste if you like it.”

“Shooting several sets might not be practical. How about this, you discuss with the photography team, and we can add these styles into one package. ” It was enough to have one set of prewedding photos, not good to shoot many, but it was possible to add content.

“Mm, okay, I’ll contact them tomorrow,” Stanley immediately agreed.

Tia bit her lip and finally nodded. ‘ Alright then.”

She understood everyone’s intentions for her, so they decided on that.

“Tia, the caretaker I hired will come over tomorrow. You can start taking care of Grandma with her for now, to let her get familiar with the situation. After you get married, you can rest assured she’ll take good care of her,”

Nicole said to Tia.

“Okay, I’ll make sure to inform her about Grandma’s living habits,” Tia replied cautiously.

“Don’t be nervous, the caretaker is very professional. She will take good care of Grandma, and you can still visit during the day,” Nicole reassured Tia with a smile.

Tia nodded, feeling relieved that Mrs. Wallace Sr.’s care was arranged.

That night, a hint of mystery lingered in the air. A figure appeared and entered Lawrence’s villa.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3167-“Mr. Royce, as expected, Nicole has leveraged the power of the Crests, enlisting the aid of several families to navigate through this crisis,” Ian said softly.

“Mm,” Lawrence responded nonchalantly, seemingly unsurprised.

“Everett has been very quiet. I wonder what he’s planning. Should we make our move?” Ian inquired.

Leaning against the couch, Lawrence replied calmly, “No rush, the real show hasn’t started yet.”

“What do you mean, sir?” Ian was somewhat puzzled.

“Do you really think Nicole would ignore the matter with Ellar?” Lawrence countered.

Ian furrowed his brows. “Patricia has been at BayCorp, and if she hasn’t found anything, it must be because Doretta has hidden it too well.”

He felt that Nicole wasn’t ignoring the issue; it was just that Doretta had hidden it too deeply.

“No, Patricia’s capabilities aren’t that weak. More importantly, they should know that the seal is missing, yet they’ve kept it quiet. That indicates there’s a problem.”

“Should we warn Everett?” Ian was somewhat concerned.

Lawrence waved his hand dismissively. “No need.” He was merely speculating and couldn’t be sure of anything. So, he just wanted to see what Nicole was really up to.

“But what if…” Ian was genuinely worried. If this was truly Nicole’s maneuver, then Everett might be in for a disastrous defeat. If they didn’t warn Everett now and Everett ended up failing, they would be exposed.

“As long as Everett isn’t beyond redemption, we shouldn’t intervene.” Lawrence had already helped Everett in the shadows last time, and Nicole must have noticed. He couldn’t act rashly again.

Lawrence thought to himself, Everett still seemed capable, so he decided to let him face his challenges alone. If Everett truly started to fail, Lawrence might step in to help. As long as Everett was safe, that was sufficient.

For Lawrence, preserving Everett was crucial to continuing his schemes in the shadows without attracting attention.

“Yes, sir,” Ian responded, understanding Lawrence’s concerns and plans.

The next day dawned bright and sunny, and Nicole arrived at the company as usual.

“How’s it going? Still no movement from Everett?” Lulu asked Nicole.

With a slight smile, Nicole replied, “It should be soon.”

Everett no longer had any other way out. Having received the seal from Doretta, he was probably eager to use it to threaten Ellar by now.

“Can Patricia and the others handle it?” Lulu was a bit worried, unsure if they should seek additional help.

“They can.” Moreover, they absolutely couldn’t show themselves now. If she went to BayCorp at this moment, Everett might become aware of their actions.

“That’s good then,” Lulu nodded.

Nicole looked up at Lulu. “How about on your end?”

“Oh, the issues with several companies have been resolved, and I’ve already arranged for project managers to discuss further. Everything should be back to normal in the next few days,” Lulu responded with a bit more seriousness.

“Mm,” Nicole nodded in satisfaction, glad everything was going smoothly.

“I’ll get back to my work then,” Lulu said, seeing there were no further instructions from Nicole.

“Sure, let’s have lunch together,” Nicole smiled, knowing Lulu had been overwhelmed with work lately and letting her go ahead with her tasks.

“I’ll come find you for lunch,” Lulu nodded, then turned and left.

Nicole leaned back in her chair, her gaze deepened. ‘Everett must be aware of yesterday’s events by now, and Doretta should have given him the seal. He will likely take action soon...’

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3168-Meanwhile, at BayCorp, Ellar noticed Doretta arriving at work as usual, looking relaxed as if nothing had happened, which made him feel uneasy.

He stood up and went to Patricia's office, asking her, "Do you think something might be wrong?"

"What kind of problem could there be?" Patricia raised an eyebrow in inquiry.

The seal was commissioned by him, and he was more than clear about that.

Moreover, he was now certain that Doretta had taken it, and by this point, it was likely already in Everett's hands.

Understanding Patricia's implication, Ellar sighed. "I get it, but Doretta's behavior is just too odd."

That's why he was feeling unsettled. Could it be that Doretta discovered something and didn't hand over the seal to Everett?

Patricia couldn't help but roll her eyes at him, "Acting like this is more likely to make her suspicious, you know."

"I haven't done anything though?" Ellar claimed innocently.

With a sigh, Patricia advised, "That's exactly why you should go back to work and act normal."

Even though Doretta seemed calm on the surface after such an incident, there was no way she could be truly at peace. Therefore, they needed to be even more cautious and composed than Doretta.

Seeing Patricia's firm stance, Ellar could only sigh and agree. "Alright then, I'll go back."

"It's your company, after all," Patricia thought to herself with an inward eye roll, reminding him to work as if she were forcing him into servitude.

Biting his lip, Ellar made a determined request. "Patricia, if we succeed this time, could you stay and not go back to Riddle Corporation?"

Patricia was momentarily stiffened by his unexpected request, realizing that she would soon leave to return to Riddle Corporation. Surprisingly, she felt a tinge of reluctance.

Taking a deep breath, Patricia suppressed her feelings of reluctance and responded pragmatically, "Once things here are wrapped up, I naturally have to go back."

Ellar opened his mouth to speak but eventually looked somewhat dejected as he said, "Oh."

Without adding anything more, Ellar turned and walked away.

Watching his somewhat forlorn figure, Patricia unconsciously bit her lip, feeling a faint ache in her heart.

Back in his office, Ellar sat down and stared blankly at the documents on his desk.

"Ellar, what's wrong?" Doretta's voice rang out.

Ellar glanced up at her and said, "I'm fine. How did you come in?"

"Oh, I knocked, but you didn't answer. I was a bit worried, so I came in," Doretta immediately explained.

"Is there something you need?" Ellar asked indifferently.

"I brought a document for you." Doretta placed the document down. "It's somewhat urgent, so it needs your immediate attention."

Ellar glanced at the document and said, "Leave it. I'll let you know when I've reviewed it."

"Okay, then I'll leave for now." After saying this, Doretta looked at Ellar again.

"Ellar, are you sure you're okay?"

"I'm fine, you can go," Ellar responded and then picked up the document.

Seeing this, Doretta bit her lip and lowered her head as she left.

When Ellar heard the door close, his grip on the document tightened slightly, and his eyes narrowed a bit.

Doretta had already succeeded, and her coming to the office could also be understood as not wanting to expose herself too early. He wondered, 'But is

there really a need for her to continue showing concern for me? Or is she here to monitor me?’ Indeed, as Patricia had said, they needed to be more composed and not let Doretta detect any flaws.

Ellartook a deep breath, his gaze fell on the document, and he started immersing himself in work.

Regardless, the company’s affairs couldn’t be neglected. They had to deal with Everett, but the company also needed to continue its operations.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3169-At lunchtime, Lulu came to invite Nicole out for a meal.

After a busy morning, their stomachs were growling with hunger.

“Nicole, let’s go,’ Lulu called out as she opened the door.

“Okay,” Nicole agreed, putting down the document she was holding and getting up from her desk.

As the two prepared to leave for lunch, they suddenly heard someone calling them.

Nicole turned around to see Sean and Steve. “Hey guys, what’s up?”

“Going out for lunch?” Sean glanced at Nicole and Lulu.

“Yeah, wanna join us?” Nicole asked, noticing they were also planning to grab lunch.

“I can’t, I need to head home for a bit. Sally has a prenatal checkup this afternoon,” Steve replied.

“What about you, Sean?” Nicole turned to Sean.

“Wait a sec, Jane will be here soon, and we’ll all go together,” Sean said, looking toward the office direction.

Sure enough, Jane was coming their way and soon joined the group.

“Jane,” Nicole and Lulu greeted.

Jane nodded in acknowledgment, standing next to Sean.

Sean held her hand and said, "They're also heading out for lunch; let's go together."

"Sure," Jane agreed.

The group quickly left the company, and after Steve said his goodbyes, he drove off.

The others got into a car and headed to a nearby restaurant.

Once seated and their orders placed, Nicole asked Sean, "Everything's going smoothly, right?"

"All's well," Sean replied, then looked at Jane.

Jane added, "Yes, the companies have all resumed operations, and they've shown great interest in the new plans we've recently proposed. Follow-up discussions will be arranged."

"You've all been working hard lately," Nicole noted.

She was aware that the handling of both significant and minor company matters had been primarily up to Sean, Jane, and Lulu lately. Except for documents requiring her signature, Lulu would not bother her unnecessarily.

With Steve needing to care for Sally, Sean's responsibilities had increased significantly, naturally involving Jane in the busyness as well.

"You've been working hard too," Lulu said with a smile. "We handle internal matters, and you take care of the external ones."

Although Nicole's involvement in company operations had decreased, she was not entirely relaxed and, moreover, had more critical issues to address.

"Exactly, our work is routine, but what you're dealing with is much more important," Jane said, looking at Nicole with empathy.

After being inexplicably absent for five years and now facing so many challenges upon her return, Nicole's situation was indeed pitiable.

“Things will conclude soon,” Nicole reassured, noticing Jane’s concern, with a comforting smile.

Jane chuckled softly, shaking her head. Initially wanting to comfort Nicole, she found Nicole comforting her instead.

“Alright, let’s eat,” Sean changed the subject.

Given the circumstances, all they needed to do was what was expected of them.

“Okay.” The group enjoyed their meal, engaging in light conversation.

Since they were out for a lunch break to relax, they decided to talk about pleasant and uplifting topics.

After lunch, they returned to the company.

“Patricia!” Seeing Patricia, Lulu was somewhat surprised. “What brings you back?”

Wasn’t Patricia supposed to be keeping an eye on things at BayCorp at this time? Could it be...

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3170-Lulu’s expression turned complex as if she had realized something. It must be Everett making his move!

“Let’s talk inside,” Nicole suggested after glancing at Patricia.

“Yes,” Patricia agreed, following Nicole into the office with Lulu close behind.

“Should we go have a look?” Jane quietly asked Sean.

Sean’s gaze darkened slightly. “Let’s trust Nicole to handle it. We should focus on our tasks.”

This way, Nicole wouldn’t have to be distracted and could concentrate on her own matters.

“Understood,” Jane acknowledged Sean’s intent and left with him.

Inside the office.

Patricia reported to Nicole, "Everything was quiet this morning, but during lunch, Everett showed up and took Ellar away."

"He couldn't resist making a move, then," Lulu commented with a grimace.

"What happened next?" Nicole asked in a serious tone.

"I was secretly following them, but I was discovered and had to return here, "

Patricia continued.

"You were discovered! Do they have someone that skilled?" Lulu expressed incredulously.

"I've never seen this person before, but they were indeed very capable," Patricia admitted with some frustration. "It was my carelessness."

Nicole reassured Patricia, "If Everett had been intentionally hiding such a person, it would indeed be difficult for US to detect them."

It's likely that Everett brought this person back from San Joto and kept them hidden, which is why they were unaware of their existence.

"Ms. Riddle, what concerns me is..." Patricia bit her lip, her expression turning grim.

Raising an eyebrow slightly, Nicole then said, "You're worried that it's not just one person, but a group."

"Yes," Patricia nodded, the possibility that Everett could hide such a person made her suspect there might not be just one. A single individual like this was able to expose and stop her; if there was a group of such people, it would indeed be troublesome.

Lulu's reaction was one of dawning realization, and she turned pale. "If there really is a group like that, then all our efforts so far might have been in vain."

Capturing a few of Everett's people only to find he had more capable ones was indeed frustrating.

"Let Charlie investigate," Nicole said, her gaze darkening.

Now that someone had shown themselves, there must be a trail to follow.

Whether it was one person or a group, there should be traces left behind.

Importantly, now that Everett had let this person come forward, he might no longer be planning to hide them. Or perhaps, at this point, Everett saw no need to hide them anymore.

“Yes, I’ll inform him of the situation,” Patricia responded.

“What do we do now?” Lulu worried, “Could Ellar be in danger?” She thought, ‘With someone so capable standing with Everett, and Ellar being taken away alone, could they be planning to harm him?’ “Not for the moment,” Patricia shook her head. “Currently, Everett doesn’t know that the BayCorp’s seal he has is fake, so he will definitely threaten Ellar. He won’t harm Ellar before achieving his goal.”

Considering this, she had returned to report the situation to Nicole.

She believed Ellar would soon return to the company and start an extensive internal investigation about the seal.

This was part of their initial plan; showing desperation and concern would make Everett believe he had succeeded.

Nicole pondered for a moment before saying, “You go back to BayCorp and work with Ellar.”

“Okay,” Patricia agreed.

“Everett is so cunning, please be very careful,” Lulu warned Patricia.

Feeling a touch of warmth, Patricia replied, “We will.”

Watching Patricia leave, Lulu sighed. “Everett is indeed too cunning.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3171-Lulu thought, ‘Who would have thought he had such people on his side? If it’s really a group, that would be terrifying.’ Nicole smiled slightly, maintaining her composure. “Our people are not weak either.”

Patricia was in the open while that person was hidden, which naturally made it easier for them to take action. But don't forget, she also had her own people in the shadows.

Lulu furrowed her brows. "Do you think Everett could already know about Zane's people in San Joto?"

Several people were mysteriously captured, and Everett didn't say anything, probably guessing something.

"Maybe he didn't know at first, but by now he should have guessed," Nicole responded. However, these details were not important. If Zane's people wanted to stay hidden, they wouldn't be easily found.

Even if Everett guessed, it wouldn't matter. Without revealing themselves, his people couldn't find them.

"So now, he can only use BayCorp as leverage. He will definitely try to take control of BayCorp." It's just too bad Everett doesn't know the seal is fake yet.

Lulu secretly rejoiced, somewhat looking forward to seeing Everett's reaction upon discovering the seal is fake.

Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly. Everett wasn't usually this unguarded; it was the recent events that made him lose his composure, giving them an opportunity.

It was somewhat surprising to her that Everett still had people in his hand.

Nicole smirked slightly. A cold glint flashed in her eyes as she thought to herself, 'Everett is indeed the most scheming person, always thinking of leaving a way out for himself no matter the situation, otherwise, the things he did over the years will be enough to keep him in prison for a lifetime.' At that moment, in a restaurant near BayCorp.

Everett and Ellar sat opposite each other. Ellar was eating quietly, while Everett just watched him without saying a word.

After noticing Ellar had almost finished his meal, Everett finally spoke up, "How are you considering?"

"Are you done eating?" Ellar responded with a question instead of an answer.

“Mm.” Everett’s eyebrows twitched almost imperceptibly, but he nodded.

Ellar’s question was just casual; in fact, Everett hadn’t even picked up his chopsticks from the beginning.

But Ellar didn’t care about these details. Since they had finished eating, it was time to leave.

Ellar stood up. “I’m done too, so I’ll be going now.”

“I’ll give you three days to think about it, or you know the consequences,”

Everett said calmly, without any sign of irritation.

After walking a couple of steps, Ellar stopped, turned back to Everett, and said, “Oh, and thanks for the lunch.”

With that, Ellar left with long strides.

“Sir, do you think he’ll agree?” Jerry asked quietly.

Ellar’s calm demeanor seemed almost unbelievable, as if he might be ready to give up.

“Whether he agrees or not, it’s not his choice to make,” Everett snorted coldly.

“What about Aquila?”

“He said Patricia indeed went back to Riddle Corporation to report to Nicole.

Someone will likely investigate him soon, so he plans to lay low for a while,”

Jerry reported accurately.

“Mm, let him stay hidden for now,” Everett nodded. Unless necessary, he wasn’t planning to expose Aquila.

This time was unavoidable. Jerry’s men had been captured, forcing Everett to let Aquila make an appearance.

Of course, he had considered that although it was a forced move, it would also draw Nicole’s attention, potentially buying some time on Ellar’s end.

By the time Nicole reacted, BayCorp might already be within his grasp.

After leaving the restaurant, Ellar glanced back in its direction before getting into his car and driving away.

“Mr. Riddle, are you alright?” the assistant asked.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3172-“Fully fed and watered, nothing happened,” Ellar leaned back in his seat, a slight smile playing on his lips.

The assistant ventured, “He hasn’t discovered anything, has he?”

“No, it doesn’t seem like he’s noticed anything yet,” Ellar confidently stated. “He even warned me as he was leaving, giving me three days.”

“Three days, but what will he do after that?” the assistant inquired.

Ellar shrugged. “Guess he’ll start threatening me then.” Everett had only talked about wanting to collaborate this time and hadn’t mentioned anything about the seal. Ellar could only continue to pretend he didn’t know the seal was missing and wait. In three days, when Everett shows up with the fake seal, Ellar plans to strip him of everything.

Time flowed swiftly, and three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Nicole and Jared arrived at the dining room as usual.

“Mom, Dad,” Nicole greeted before sitting down with Jared.

“Daddy, Mommy,” Nolan and Lana sweetly called out to the two.

Nicole, with eyes full of love, ruffled the little ones’ heads. “Let’s eat up. After that, Dad and Mommy will take you to kindergarten.”

Stanley and Tia had planned to take their prewedding photos today, so Nicole didn’t want to trouble Tia with dropping off the kids. She wanted them to head over early to get ready.

“Okay,” Nolan and Lana obediently began to eat.

“Nicole, has the company been keeping you busy lately?” Gloria asked Nicole.

Nicole replied, "It's been okay. Mom, do you ask for a reason?"

"Oh, if there's nothing pressing, I was thinking maybe Steve doesn't have to go to the office. Sally's due date is approaching, and I'm worried if she suddenly goes into labor, Steve should be there with her," Gloria explained.

"Alright, I'll discuss it with Sean and take over all of Steve's work," Nicole agreed.

The handover process had already been initiated, and Steve's workload had significantly decreased. His departure now wouldn't pose any problems.

"That's a relief," Gloria felt somewhat more at ease.

Even though they had hired someone to look after Sally, and she would visit, having Steve by her side at this time was preferable.

After all, no one could be by Sally's side as constantly and supportively as Steve could.

After breakfast, Nicole and Jared said their goodbyes and left with Nolan and Lana.

Stanley glanced at the time and stood up. "Dad, Mom, I should be going too."

"Alright, go ahead," Gloria responded with a smile.

After picking up Tia, Stanley also left the Riddle residence for the prearranged location to take their prewedding photos.

Back at home, Gloria breathed a sigh of relief. "Finally, I can relax."

With Stanley and Tia's wedding plans set and Sally likely to give birth soon, she was about to become a grandmother.

Seeing the children doing well, she could envision a future filled with joy and grandparental bliss.

"You won't have to worry about the kids anymore," Daniel glanced at Gloria.

"How about we go on a world tour?"

"I'm not going," Gloria immediately declined.

Daniel was puzzled. "Why not?"

"This is not the time for me to go anywhere. Stanley is about to have his wedding, and Sally is about to give birth. Of course, I can't go anywhere," Gloria stated firmly.

Daniel couldn't help but laugh. "Of course, I know that. What I meant was, after all these events are over, we should go out and relax a bit.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3173-Gloria pondered for a moment before replying, "Well... well see when the time comes."

If there really was nothing else going on, a trip could be nice.

"Deal," Daniel said with a laugh.

Gloria rolled her eyes at him. "I haven't agreed to it yet."

"You'll go," Daniel was quite confident.

Seeing Daniel's demeanor, Gloria couldn't help but laugh.

After Nicole and Jared dropped off Nolan and Lana, they arrived at Riddle Corporation.

As the car stopped, Nicole looked up at Jared with a smile. "I'm heading up. n novelbin Jared gently squeezed her hand, softly saying, "Alright, I'll come to pick you up after work."

"Mm," Nicole agreed, then opened the door and got out of the car.

After watching the car drive away, Nicole turned to enter the company and happened to run into Lulu.

"Jared has left, but no worries, I'll keep you company," Lulu joked, linking her arm with Nicole's.

Nicole gave Lulu a look, feeling amused. "Then I guess I should thank you."

"Don't mention it," Lulu replied with mock seriousness.

As they chatted and laughed, the two entered the company.

Meanwhile, Jared leaned back in his car seat. His tone was cold as he asked, "Any news?"

"We've found out. The man's name is Aquila, the bodyguard of the Eastern Falcon's leader. It appears he has betrayed his leader and is now following Everett," Max replied. He suspected that was how Everett managed to kidnap the leader of the Eastern Falcon and take control, making the Eastern Falcon obey him.

"He does have some tricks up his sleeve," a trace of coldness flickered through Jared's eyes.

He had been arranging for people to investigate the Eastern Falcon matter, especially how Everett managed to kidnap the leader of the Eastern Falcon, which remained a mystery until now.

"Aquila is highly skilled in combat and always operates alone. If he decides to hide, it'll be very difficult to track him down. At this point, probably only Everett can contact him," Max said with some gravity.

"Are you sure he's acting alone?" Jared's eyes narrowed, his voice icy.

Jared fell silent for a moment, then said with deep implication, "He will show up eventually."

If they couldn't find him, then there was no need to keep looking. They could just wait for him to appear.

"Yes, I'll keep an eye on Everett," Max responded seriously.

Back at Riddle Corporation, Nicole and Lulu had already made their way to the office.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3174-"Well just have to wait then,' Lulu sighed.

Nicole smiled, a curve playing on her lips. "Don't worry about it anymore. Mom mentioned this morning that Steve might not be able to come to the office for a while. So, I was thinking of handing over Steve's responsibilities to you."

novelbin “Oh, sure,” Lulu readily agreed, understanding that Sally must be close to her due date.

“You’ve had some experience with Steve’s tasks before, and we haven’t involved him in any new projects lately. So, taking over shouldn’t be a problem for you,” Nicole reasoned, feeling that Lulu was the right choice.

“Don’t worry, I can handle it.” Knowing that Steve would soon be on leave, she had already prepared herself to take over his duties.

She had also thought it through—there was so much going on in the company, and with Nicole needing to deal with Everett’s matters, taking some of the load off seemed like the only thing she could do.

“That’s the best. When Steve comes back from his leave, he should be able to easily resume his work,”

Nicole said, pleased.

Lulu nodded. “I’ll try to get all the work done, so it’ll be easier for Steve when he returns.”

“Good, and if it gets too tough, you can always ask someone for help.” Nicole worried that Lulu might be overwhelmed with too much work.

“I understand.” Lulu reassured her, not wanting Nicole to worry, but she was determined to do her best.

Inside Ellar’s office in BayCorp, the atmosphere was tense and oppressive.

As Ellar entered his office, he found Everett sitting in his chair.

“When did you get here?” Ellar frowned, trying to keep his tone even.

“I’ve been waiting for you for a while,” Everett leaned back in the chair, crossing his legs and glancing at Ellar. “The three-day deadline has passed. What have you decided?”

“I thought my lack of response over these three days would have made my decision clear to you,” Ellar sighed. “Aren’t you always the clever one?”

“So, you’re refusing,” Everett chuckled. “Well, that’s a shame.”

“Not really, I don’t see it as a loss,” Ellar paused before adding, “So, can you leave now?”

“Sorry,” Everett tossed a document onto the desk. “The one leaving should be you.”

Ellar feigned confusion. “What do you mean?”

“Take a look.” Everett’s gaze fell on the document he had just placed on the desk, slowly saying, “This is a contract. You’ve transferred BayCorp to me.”

“I’ve never transferred BayCorp, especially not to you,” Ellar argued vehemently. “Leave now, or I’ll call security.”

“No rush, why don’t you take a look at the document first?” Everett suggested.

Ellar, skeptical, picked up the document and after reading it, looked up in shock. “What is this?!”

“Nothing much, just that BayCorp is no longer yours,” Everett reiterated.

“Ellar, are you missing the point?” Patricia’s voice rang out as she entered the room. “Why are we talking about money and not the document?”

“In that case, well see you in court,” Patricia nodded solemnly, showing they believed Everett but were not ready to back down.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3175-Everett’s eyes narrowed slightly as he was aware that Patricia was no simple character. Given her statement, he wondered whether it was a psychological tactic or if they possessed other evidence.

It was clear that Ellar was at a disadvantage, yet their insistence on following legal procedures made him feel somewhat uneasy, concerned he might have overlooked something.

“Fine, let’s proceed with legal action. I’m calling the police right now,” Ellar said, clutching the document Everett had given him. This was evidence, after all.

A flicker of unease crossed Everett’s mind, sensing something was amiss.

With a slight narrowing of his eyes, Everett asked again in a serious tone, "Are you sure about this?"

"Hmph, we'll see," Ellar responded, unwilling to show weakness.

Everett forced himself to remain calm, knowing he wouldn't get a resolution today and had no choice but to leave.

Casting a meaningful glance at Ellar, Everett could only say, "Next time we meet, I hope you can still smile."

After speaking, Everett left Ellar's office in strides.

He was indeed puzzled deep down, preferring not to entangle further with Ellar until he had time to think.

Watching Everett leave, Ellar finally exhaled, wiping his forehead. "Finally gone."

"Scared?" Patricia glanced sideways at Ellar.

Ellar snorted, "Scared of him? I was just worried he'd take the evidence."

"Now that it's in your hands, he could also claim you forged it," Patricia retorted, glancing at Ellar.

'Otherwise, why would Everett leave the document behind?' Ellar's face paled slightly. "So, all that effort for nothing?"

"Not necessarily," Patricia's eyes narrowed, her tone full of meaning.

It seemed Everett was merely puzzled by Ellar's attitude. As long as they followed the plan, there shouldn't be any problems.

Seeing Patricia's calm demeanor, Ellar nodded. "It looks like we need to be even more cautious going forward."

"I'm going to see Nicole," Patricia said, glancing at Ellar before leaving the office.

Ellar sighed, looking down at the document in his hands with disdain before tossing it aside.

He had thought that with this document, they would have an additional piece of evidence. He hadn't considered why Everett would leave such evidence behind so easily. It seemed Patricia was right, after all.

"Ellar, are you okay?" Doretta's voice rang out.

"It's okay," Ellar played along, seeing that Doretta pretended to be unaware.

"Oh, that's good then," Doretta comforted Ellar. "If my cousin needs help, you can call on me anytime."

Ellar nodded. "Yeah."

"I'll leave you to it then," Doretta said politely, nodding before she left.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3176-"How did it go, smoothly?" Lulu asked Patricia with a smile, clearly expecting that everything had gone according to plan.

"It's going smoothly so far," Patricia recounted the details before adding, "I came here to double-check if we need to make any changes to our plan."

Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly, her gaze turning thoughtful. "No need."

At this point, it was all about psychological warfare. Given Everett's suspicions, he was likely to have Doretta keep an eye on Ellar. As long as Doretta relayed information that Everett expected to see, no need for them to alter their strategy.

Everything now depended on Ellar. Doretta would surely report his every move to Everett, who would use this information to decide his next steps.

As long as Ellar acted as predicted, Everett would proceed with his plans, and their opportunity would arise.

"So, what we need to do now is still wait?" Lulu asked, slightly furrowing her brows.

"Yes," Nicole nodded. "But this time, the wait won't be long."

She believed that even if they could afford to wait, Everett was becoming impatient.

“Right, Everett seems to be getting restless, especially after the impact of the recent events on him,”

Patricia said, her expression turning serious as she looked at Nicole. “Ms. Riddle, have there been any updates on Aquila?”

“Right now, we’ve only been able to track down him alone; whether there are others involved remains unclear, and he’s gone into hiding. They must be well-acquainted with our way of doing things,”

Nicole’s expression carried a weight of seriousness.

“Do you mean to say we have a mole on our side?” Lulu’s face paled, her expression filled with concern.

Nicole shook her head. “Not likely. It’s more that Everett has caught on that Zane has been assisting me.”

It wasn’t so much that they were familiar with them, but rather, Aquila was well-versed in the methods of Zane’s people, probably because they had been under surveillance before.

Nicole knew it was only a matter of time before Everett realized she didn’t have such capable people at her disposal and would naturally think of Zane.

So, Zane’s people could only surprise them this time. Everett would be on his guard from now on.

“Nicole, what are our chances of success this time?” Lulu worried. If Everett was prepared, he might be even harder to deal with.

“As long as he doesn’t change his plans, we will definitely succeed,” Nicole stated with conviction.

After all this time, she could not allow failure; Everett must not continue to triumph.

“Ms. Riddle, if there’s nothing else, I should get going.” Patricia was somewhat concerned about Ellar; without her, she wasn’t sure if he could handle Doretta.

Doretta might seem harmless, but her tactics were formidable. Such an enemy should not be underestimated.

“Go ahead.” Nicole, discerning Patricia’s thoughts, smiled and nodded her approval.

For some reason, meeting Nicole’s gaze made Patricia’s cheeks warm, and she quickly turned and hurried away.

“Ha, she’s obviously worried but always pretends not to care,” Lulu laughed, shaking her head.

Nicole’s gaze returned to Lulu. “You always have that insatiable gossip spirit.”

“I’m just concerned about them,” Lulu shrugged, indifferent to others’ affairs.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3177-“Right,” Lulu nodded in agreement.

If two people could find happiness together, that truly was enough.

Meanwhile, Everett had returned to his company.

Upon entering his office, Everett asked with a dark expression, “Any news?”

“Doretta mentioned that Ellar doesn’t seem as composed as he appeared. It’s likely he was just putting on an act in front of you. After we left, Patricia immediately went to Riddle Corporation, probably to discuss their strategy,”

Jerry reported.

“Hmph,” Everett gritted his teeth.

“Keep a close eye on Ellar.”

The more he thought about today’s events, the stranger they seemed.

Ellar appeared genuinely unconcerned about BayCorp, even challenging him to a lawsuit.

‘Is he really not afraid?’ “Hexon has already relayed the message to her. She’ll send any news immediately,” Jerry responded.

Everett sat down, his gaze dark and thoughtful.

Now that he had control over BayCorp, Ellar seemed unwilling to compromise.

'Does Ellar want to give up BayCorp for Nicole, or does he have other plans?

Why do I feel so uneasy about this?' For some reason, this feeling, which had helped him avoid numerous crises over the years, was bothering him now.

After pondering for a moment, Everett instructed, "Get Aquila to investigate. We can't afford to take this lightly."

"But Aquila is currently..."

Jerry had wanted to say Aquila was still being hunted.

"He'll handle it,"

Everett waved his hand, signaling Jerry to make the contact.

Jerry had no choice but to agree, "Yes."

Watching Jerry leave, Everett's eyes had a hint of darkness.

He wouldn't act without being absolutely sure, especially since his chances were dwindling.

With some of his people captured and other plans disrupted by Nicole, this was his only opportunity, and he couldn't afford any slip-ups.

Meanwhile, after Patricia returned to BayCorp, Ellar briefed her on Doretta's actions.

"Hmm," Patricia's eyes darkened.

Doretta had already made her move, and Everett must have received the news by now.

"What did Nicole say?"

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"Hmm," Patricia's eyes darkened.

Doretta had already made her move, and Everett must have received the news by now.

"What did Nicole say?"

Ellar glanced outside before lowering his voice.

Patricia gave Ellar a look. Her tone was carrying a warning as she said, "Nicole said that everything now depends on your performance."

"I suddenly feel a lot of pressure."

This meant that the plan would only proceed smoothly if he acted correctly.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3178-Deep down, Ellar knew that they couldn't keep their situation a secret much longer, but selfishly, he thought, 'if we can sustain it for one more day, then why not?' He was aware that this was all a dream for him, and there would come a time to wake up, so he wished to dream a little longer.

Patricia looked at Ellar, her lips slightly bitten in hesitation, unsure of what to do.

Then came a knock at the door, and both of them turned to look.

“Ellar, Patricia.” Doretta stood at the doorway, hesitating as if wanting to come in but appearing somewhat awkward.

“What is it?” Ellar internally clenched his teeth but maintained a neutral tone.

“It’s about some work...” Doretta glanced toward Patricia, seeming a bit troubled.

Understanding the cue, Patricia looked at Ellar. “I’ll step out then.” “Then what we were discussing is settled,” Ellar quickly added.

Patricia gave Ellar a look, but couldn’t refuse in front of Doretta, so she left.

Ellar’s lips curled slightly; he took that as Patricia agreeing.

“Ellar, what were you guys talking about?” Doretta asked with apparent curiosity.

Observing Doretta’s seemingly innocent expression, as if she was just asking casually, Ellar’s eyes narrowed slightly. He knew this innocence was just a facade; the real Doretta wasn’t like this.

“My mom invited Patricia over for dinner tonight,” Ellar responded as if it was just a casual remark.

“Oh, is that so?” Doretta then shifted the conversation. “I came to find Ellar because the client I’ve been leading on that project was very satisfied and expressed interest in signing the contract. They want to invite US to dinner tonight, so Ellar...” “I won’t go. You represent the company,” Ellar shrugged. “As you can see, I already have plans.” “But the client specifically requested to meet you,” Doretta pressed, somewhat troubled.

Ellar smiled. “I believe you are fully capable on your own.”

Doretta bit her lip, seeming to ponder for a moment before reluctantly agreeing, “Alright then.” “Okay.” After Ellar responded, he returned to his desk and sat down, ready to work.

Seeing this, Doretta said goodbye and left.

Ellar sneered quietly. He knew Doretta had come to probe for information and was also aware that Doretta's excuse for not coming home tonight was probably to meet with someone named Hexton, likely to report back on his situation.

'In that case, why not...?' An idea flashed through Ellar's mind, and he pressed the intercom to make a call.

Following that, the entire secretarial department became busy, with documents being brought in and out. The atmosphere in the company grew more tense...

The end of the workday approached at Riddle Corporation.

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"It's tough on those secretaries to play along with Ellar's act," Lulu remarked.

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"Oh," Nicole nodded, a glint of understanding in her eyes.

As it was about time, the two of them continued talking while leaving the office.

"Is Jared picking you up later?" Lulu casually asked

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3179-"Yeah, we're going to pick up Nolan and Lana," Nicole replied with a light smile.

Lulu remembered. "Oh right, Stanley and Tia went to take their prewedding photos."

The two were finally getting their happily ever after, and another joyful event was being prepared at home.

Leaving the company, Jared was waiting for Nicole, but Spencer hadn't arrived yet. Lulu said, "You go ahead. I'll wait a bit longer; Spencer should be here soon." "Alright." After agreeing, Nicole got into the car and left first.

The car started and headed toward the kindergarten.

After watching Nicole drive off, Lulu looked down the street, waiting. After a while, Spencer's car arrived.

"Sorry, there was some trouble on the road, so it got a bit jammed," Spencer explained after parking.

Lulu got into the car, smiling lightly. "It's okay. I haven't been waiting long." "Where do you want to go for dinner?" Spencer asked Lulu.

Lulu thought for a moment and then suggested, "How about we go home?"

We can invite June and Samuel over too." "That works," Spencer agreed.

Lulu took out her phone and called June, inviting June and Samuel to join them at the Riddle residence.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Jared arrived at the kindergarten to pick up Nolan and Lana.

After getting Nolan and Lana into the car, Nicole instructed, "Let's go." "Yes,"

Max replied, starting the car to leave.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Despite Nicole's effort to remain calm, Nolan sensed that something was off with his Mommy's mood.

Nicole gently touched Nolan's head and said, "It's nothing. We're going home."

While speaking, Nicole discreetly glanced through the rearview mirror and saw Lawrence getting into his car, her eyes narrowing slightly.

Nicole hadn't expected Lawrence to come to the kindergarten. Even though he kept his distance, not disturbing Nolan and Lana or letting them notice him, his presence still unsettled her.

Nolan was a sensitive child, and if Lawrence's visits became frequent, it might be hard to prevent Nolan from noticing.

Moreover, Nicole wondered about Lawrence's intentions. 'Is he just checking on the kids, or does he have other plans? Surely, he won't harm Nolan and Lana?' As these thoughts raced through her mind, Nicole's demeanor grew colder.

"Mommy, are you thinking about work?" Lana, sensing something was off, looked up at Nicole with concern.

"No, it's nothing," Nicole forced a smile, pinched Lana's cheek to change the subject, and asked, "Do you feel like Mommy's been neglecting you?" Lana tilted her head. "No, it just seemed like Mommy was worried about something."

Nolan gave Nicole a look but didn't say anything, though he didn't seem entirely convinced.

Nicole shook her head with a smile, looking up at Jared.

Jared gently squeezed Nicole's hand, offering comfort.

Nicole nodded, understanding that she might have been overthinking and becoming unnecessarily anxious.

Near the kindergarten, after getting into his car, Lawrence didn't leave immediately.

"Sir, do you think Nicole might suspect anything?" Ian asked, concerned.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3180-fEven though the relationship between him and Nicole was a silent understanding of their mutual antagonism, at this moment, Lawrence still did not wish to directly reveal himself as Nicole's adversary.

"Yes, I will," Ian responded.

Leaning back in his seat, Lawrence asked, "How's that fool Everett doing?"

Thinking himself clever, yet in the end, Everett still suffered great losses.

“There hasn’t been any movement yet, but it should be soon. After all, he can’t wait much longer,” Ian speculated.

“Hmm,” Lawrence hummed lightly, acknowledging that indeed, Everett could wait no longer.

“Sir, about Aquila...” Ian’s expression turned serious.

He knew Aquila was a formidable figure, one that they, too, needed to be wary of.

A shadow passed through Lawrence’s eyes, his expression growing colder. He hadn’t expected Everett to have enlisted Aquila’s loyalty, no wonder Everett dared to be so brazen.

“Although I’ve arranged for people to watch him, we’ve never succeeded, not daring to follow too closely for fear of revealing our identities to Aquila,” Ian admitted, finding the situation tricky. While they wanted to uncover Aquila’s background, it wasn’t easy.

“No need to rush; someone will investigate for US,” Lawrence said meaningfully.

Everyone knew of Aquila’s capabilities. His people were worried about exposure, naturally hampering their actions, making investigations harder, but it wouldn’t stop them from learning the outcome.

Realizing Lawrence’s implication, Ian had an epiphany. “Right, sir, you’re correct.” They might not uncover it themselves, but they could wait for the outcome.

“Let’s go,” Lawrence commanded calmly.

“Yes.” Ian started the car and left the kindergarten.

Lawrence’s gaze shifted to the window, his brooding eyes revealing nothing of his thoughts.

Nicole and Jared’s car entered the Riddle residence. Noticing the vehicles in the courtyard, Nicole raised an eyebrow. “Looks like Lulu and June are back.” “It’s uncles and their wives,” Nolan and Lana recognized Spencer and Samuel’s cars as well.

Entering the living room, the lively atmosphere instantly lifted everyone's spirits.

"You're back," Lulu greeted as she saw Nicole and Jared arrive with Nolan and Lana.

Nolan and Lana politely greeted everyone.

"Nolan, Lana, look how tall you've gotten," Lulu and June observed, clearly delighted.

It seemed to them that the children had grown a lot since their last visit.

The family gathered, chatting in a warm and lively atmosphere.

While they were talking, Stanley and Tia also returned.

Seeing so many people at home, the couple paused in surprise.

As long as Tia was happy, Lulu figured Stanley would be too.

"Satisfied," Tia blushed slightly, her voice softening.

"It really went well, but it was indeed tiring," Stanley commented, guiding Tia to the couch. "Sit down and rest for a bit."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3181-Tia nodded, a soft blush tinting her cheeks, as she responded, "Yes.

Lulu's observations were spot-on. Despite a hint of fatigue, Tia's spirits remained high throughout the day.

The idea of marrying Stanley had once seemed distant, almost surreal. But now, here they were, immersed in the reality of their pre-wedding photo shoot.

Clad in her elegant bridal gown and him in his sharp suit, they stood before a mirror. It was in this moment, gazing at their joint reflection, that the weight of their imminent union truly settled on her, filling her with a profound sense of togetherness and anticipation.

“We came back today to share in your happiness,” June said, laughing and joking. “This is the happiest thing for our family lately.”

“Stanley, you’re getting married soon. Shouldn’t you take US all out for a big meal?” Samuel teased with a laugh.

“Okay, what does everyone feel like eating? Just let me know,” Stanley replied.

Seizing the moment, Samuel suggested, “How about we go to the Caelum at San Joto Tower?”

Stanley looked at Tia, then nodded. “Sure, let’s plan for this weekend.”

Samuel was surprised, “You’re really okay with it?” He didn’t think Stanley would actually say yes.

“Why not?” Stanley looked at him, hinting, ‘Do you think I’m that cheap?’ With everyone in agreement, Spencer confirmed, “So, it’s decided.”

“Agreed,” Stanley said once more.

“It’s dinner time,” Gloria announced, getting everyone’s attention before asking Tia, “Could you please invite Mrs. Wallace Sr. to join US? With so many of US here, it’ll be more fun.”

“Of course,” Tia said, standing up to go to the backyard.

Soon, Tia came back, wheeling Mrs. Wallace Sr. into the dining room. The whole family was there, having a fun and lively dinner, filled with laughter and happy chats.

Patricia had also wrapped up her dinner at the Ellar residence.

Ellar, courteous as ever, escorted her out and offered a ride, opening the car door for her. “I’ll drive you back.”

Patricia, however, insisted on independence. “No need, I can get back on my own.”

Yet, despite her refusal, the weight of Emma’s increasingly suspicious gaze lingered unsettlingly with her.

Unperturbed, Ellar gently coaxed her into the car, securing the door behind her before settling into the driver's seat himself.

"Ellar, I have other things to attend to; you really shouldn't bother," Patricia protested, her brow furrowed with concern.

"I can accompany you," Ellar offered calmly, already starting the car.

As they drove off, Ellar ventured, "You're going to check on Doretta, aren't you?" It was the only thing that made sense if she claimed to have urgent matters to attend to.

Patricia offered a silent nod in agreement, her mind undoubtedly on Doretta, who hadn't returned home that evening. She was probably with Hexton, Ellar's contact, likely scheming their next steps.

Ellar soon parked the car discreetly near their destination – the meeting place of Doretta and Hexton.

Stealthily, they approached the restaurant on foot, concealing themselves behind a tree. Through the windows, they caught sight of an unexpected figure.

"Everett!" The name nearly escaped Ellar's lips in shock.

A sharp look from Patricia silenced him. Covering his mouth, he peered through the glass, his eyes mirroring his shock at seeing Doretta with Everett.

Doretta's effectiveness was clear; she had quickly earned Everett's trust, to the point where he was the one meeting her tonight.

Proceeding any closer by car would risk drawing unwanted attention.

Meanwhile, inside the restaurant, Doretta faced Everett with composed assurance, expressing her surprise. "I didn't expect Mr. Wright to come personally."