

## MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3182

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3182-“It’s just dinnertime; let’s have dinner together,” Everett suggested, eyeing Doretta closely. He was quietly impressed. ‘She’s so composed, exactly the type who could turn on Emma and Ellar.’ “Mr. Wright, based on what I’ve seen, Ellar is in a tight spot but is trying to hide it,” Doretta got straight to the point. “He’s spent the afternoon scheming to lessen BayCorp’s losses.”

“What do you mean?” Everett’s curiosity piqued, his eyebrows arching.

Doretta let out a sigh. “It’s unfortunate he believes he’s outsmarting everyone, thinking he can offload BayCorp’s assets now. You wouldn’t let that happen, would you, Mr. Wright?”

Everett’s smirk was telling. “You’re spot-on.” Allowing Ellar any leeway was out of the question. His plan was to take everything BayCorp had.

“That’s reassuring,” Doretta remarked, getting up. “I’ll leave you to your dinner then.”

“You’re not joining?” Everett inquired.

Doretta shook her head and said, “No, thank you. I just came to tell you about my work. Also, it’s best not to hang out with you too long. Someone might be watching.”

Everett watched her leave, his gaze laden with thought.

“Sir, should we trust her intel?” Jerry whispered cautiously.

Everett’s response was icy. “She has nothing to gain by lying.” It would be pointless for her to deceive him.

Jerry looked concerned. “So, Ellar is merely stalling?”

“We act tomorrow,” declared Everett, his determination evident.

“Understood,” Jerry agreed.

They had to move quickly if Doretta's information was accurate. Any delay might allow Ellar to complete his asset shuffle, rendering their efforts futile.

The next day was sunny and bright.

Early in the morning, Patricia told Nicole about what happened last night.

"Be careful," Nicole told her.

"I will," Patricia replied.

After the call, Nicole looked worried. "Everett might act today."

"You think Everett believed Doretta?" Lulu asked, looking concerned.

They knew Doretta had met Everett yesterday. They didn't know what they had talked about, but it probably involved Ellar's actions.

Everett wouldn't sit idly by after hearing what Doretta had said; he would definitely take action.

"The next steps depend on Patricia and Ellar," Nicole said seriously.

Lulu agreed, "It's probably the best choice, even if Doretta seems to get away with it."

Nicole smiled slightly. "She did help US, and we didn't lose anything."

They used Doretta's betrayal to their advantage. They decided not to punish her, thinking of Emma.

"She must be upset," Lulu said, a bit gleefully.

"I'll head out then," Lulu said, leaving Nicole's office.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3183-After settling in, Nicole turned her attention to the document beside her, signaling that pivotal moments were on the horizon.

In BayCorp's office, Patricia hung up the phone and exchanged a knowing look with Ellar.

“I expect the results by this morning, as I requested yesterday,” Ellar instructed his secretary, firm and expectant.

No sooner had Ellar spoken than Everett’s voice filled the room, “You might as well give up now; the struggle is pointless.”

Ellar’s annoyance was palpable upon seeing Everett. “What are you doing back here? You’re not welcome. We’ll resolve this legally.” “You might want to see this first.” Everett sauntered into Ellar’s office and casually threw a pouch onto his desk.

Ellar, recognizing the seal Doretta had absconded with, pretended ignorance.

“What is this?”

Everett looked down at him, his voice tinged with a slight pity, “Seems like you hurried to shift BayCorp’s assets. Wouldn’t you need this?”

“How... did you find out?” Ellar acted astonished.

“The how isn’t what’s important. What is, is what you decide to do now. Keep the company, or lose everything?” Everett’s words carried a calm certainty, as if the outcome was already clear to him.

Ellar’s steadfastness seemed unlikely to Everett, especially now.

“Mr. Wright, you might want to reconsider your position,” Patricia chimed in, her tone laced with caution.

“My position?” Everett let out a mocking chuckle, eyeing Patricia skeptically. “Do you really think your plots can intimidate me anymore?”

“We’ll see if it’s a plot or not when you take the bait,” Ell ar retorted, drawing Patricia closer to him defensively.

Everett gave Ellar an unimpressed look and said, “Fine.”

Then, he picked up the bag, turned it upside down, and a bunch of seals fell onto the desk, making a loud noise.

He thought Ellar would be shocked or angry, but Ellar looked surprisingly calm.

Everett was puzzled and thought, 'Is Ellar really this calm?' "Everett Riddle, I knew what you were up to. You didn't think I'd be ready for you?" Ellar spoke up, being honest.

"What do you mean?" Everett felt worried.

Ellar was really calm because he was ready for this moment.

"It means, don't bother with fake seals. They won't work," Ellar said casually.

Everett was shocked and asked, "What did you say?"

"Sir!" Jerry couldn't help but react, thinking, 'Could they really be fake? Did Ellar plan all this?' Everett then understood he was outsmarted, especially since Ellar even mentioned his full name directly.

Everett laughed, but his laugh sounded a bit sad.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3184-"Impossible!" Doretta burst in, frantically examining the seals one by one, muttering to herself, "It can't be, how could these be fake? This is absolutely impossible."

Everett suddenly grabbed Doretta's wrist, looking at her menacingly. "You dare to play me?!"

"No, I didn't." Doretta shook her head in a panic, trying to defend herself. 'He's deceiving you, these can't possibly be fakes.'

"Doretta, from the very beginning, I knew why you joined the company. How could I possibly let anyone get their hands on the real seals?" Eliar asked, his voice tinged with a chill, "How could you do this, considering how well my mother treated you?"

He might not be hurt, or even care, but Emma really treated Doretta well, only to have her sincerity trampled upon like this.

"I..." Doretta's face turned pale. She was unable to utter a single word.

"The police have been alerted, you better cooperate with their investigation, "

Patricia stated, casting a cold glance at Everett, signaling the end was near.

Just as she finished speaking, the head of security led several police officers into the office.

“Alright, I’ve lost this time,” Everett shrugged, addressing Ellar, “I hope the next time we meet, you still carry this same confidence.”

The police had escorted Everett and Doretta from the premises, casting a veil of silence over the office.

“Finally, it’s all settled,” Ellar sighed with relief.

Yet, Patricia seemed lost in contemplation, her gaze lingering on the now-empty doorway.

“What’s wrong?” inquired Ellar, noticing her distraction.

“I can’t shake off this odd feeling, but I can’t quite figure out why,” Patricia admitted, her frown deepening.

Ellar, still perplexed, remarked, “But didn’t everything unfold smoothly?”

They had unveiled Everett’s deceit and brought Doretta to justice. The unforeseen twist was Doretta’s arrest; Ellar hadn’t anticipated her showing up, but she had incriminated herself by her mere presence and admission of guilt, resulting in her apprehension alongside Everett.

“Yet, I can’t help feeling that Everett’s effortless capture and Doretta’s arrest are too coincidental,” she mused, her intuition nagging at her. Ellar had been prepared to let Doretta off the hook, provided she exited San Joto for good.

Patricia’s discomfort grew, her expression turning grim as she murmured, “I need to verify something.”

She swiftly exited before Ellar could respond, leaving him to only watch her departure.

Concerned, Ellar reached out to Nicole.

“Nicole, Patricia rushed off...” He relayed the event, adding, “There’s no danger for Patricia, right?”

“I’ve got it,” Nicole reassured, then hung up.

Engrossed in her thoughts, Nicole was interrupted by another call from Patricia.

“Ms. Riddle, we have a situation,” Patricia announced, her tone laden with urgency.

“Stay calm and explain,” Nicole urged, striving to maintain a composed atmosphere.

Patricia, taking a moment to steady her breath, revealed, “Everett has disappeared.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3186-“Yes, Ellar is in danger right now; you should go and protect him,” Lulu agreed.

Nicole nodded. “You should definitely go back.”

Patricia felt the mood shift, her cheeks turning red as she quickly said, “I just don’t want him to get hurt.”

“We all know you care about him,” Lulu said, smiling and teasing her.

Feeling more shy, Patricia mumbled something and hurried out of the room.

“She’s obviously worried and trying to hide how much she cares about Ellar, ” Lulu observed, shaking her head. “She should just admit her feelings.”

Nicole’s subtle smile lingered, yet she chose silence over words.

Regaining her composure, Lulu asked, “Nicole, what exactly is going on? Did Everett see it coming?”

“It’s not about foresight; it’s his instinct to always have an escape plan.” Nicole reflected. She admired Everett’s knack for turning situations.

“And his next step?” Lulu’s brow creased in thought, contemplating Everett’s forthcoming strategy.

Although his real identity as Everett hadn’t been exposed, he couldn’t appear publicly as “Lexter Wright” anymore. Surely he wouldn’t keep hiding indefinitely.

“He will try to retaliate,” declared Nicole, her voice laden with seriousness, her gaze deep.

Patricia’s concerns weren’t unfounded. Cornered, Everett was bound to strike back, with Ellar probably at the forefront of his agenda.

Once Lulu grasped the gravity of Nicole’s words, her concern extended toward both Ellar and Patricia.

“Can Patricia handle it herself?”

Nicole bit her lip, thinking hard. ‘If we put too many people to protect Ellar, Everett might stay hidden.

But if Ellar is not protected, he could get hurt or even worse.’ “Could others be at risk too?” Lulu was really worried. ‘If Everett attacks, he might not stop with Ellar.’ “We have to be really careful with our plan.” Nicole understood that with Everett still free, it was crucial to keep everyone safe.

“Maybe we should just tell them the truth,” Lulu suggested again.

With a sigh, Nicole said, “Tell everyone to meet at our family manor today.”

There was no longer the need to keep things hidden; it was time to warn everyone to be careful.

“Okay, I’ll tell them.” Lulu looked serious and left the office.

Nicole slowly stood up, pacing toward the floor-to-ceiling windows, looking out and thinking.

“How long do we have to hide?” Doretta asked, her face pale and voice trembling.

Everett glared at her and said, “We’ll wait until night. Don’t follow me after we leave.”

“What does that have to do with me?” Everett said coldly, his face showing disgust.

Doretta clenched her teeth and reminded him, “You said helping you would make me great, and you’d let me run BayCorp.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3187-Everett felt extremely low, the lowest he's ever been since coming back to San Joto, all thanks to Doretta before him.

"I have nowhere else to go. If you don't help me, I might just turn myself in," Doretta said, desperately trying to make Everett react.

"Do you think I care if you turned yourself in? Once I ran from the police, I knew I couldn't go back,"

Everett said angrily, upset that she was trying to threaten him.

When Doretta saw her threat didn't work, she stood up, ready to leave, saying, "I'll go out now."

"You crazy woman," Everett snapped. He grabbed her, seething with frustration.

"Let me go!" Doretta struggled.

"Stay put," Everett warned her sternly.

While they were arguing, they heard a voice from outside. "Did you hear that noise?"

Another voice asked, "Really?" Right away, Everett and Doretta stopped moving and held their breath.

Someone seemed to wait outside for a bit, then, hearing no more sounds, moved on.

"Why did it stop? I'm sure I heard something."

"It's quiet; you must've been mistaken."

"Perhaps."

Once the footsteps were gone, Everett and Doretta breathed out in relief. They looked at each other, deciding to pause their argument.



Everett looked at Doretta with a calculating expression, as though he was thinking up a plan.

Doretta was biting her lip, glaring at Everett with anger, as if he had wrecked her life and owed her everything.

As night came, Aquila helped Everett and Doretta out of the storage room.

“Sir, I was being watched and could only come to help you now,” Aquila said.

“It’s fine, let’s get out of here,” Everett replied, sounding tired but glad to be leaving.

“What about her?” Aquila asked, looking doubtfully at Doretta who was following them.

Everett looked at her and decided, “Bring her along.” He thought she might still be useful.

Doretta didn’t speak but seemed relieved, following them quietly.

At the same time, the Riddle family’s home was full of life.

The family members were all in the living room, enjoying each other’s company.

Nolan and Lana were cuddling up to Benjamin, their great-grandfather, showing him love.

Benjamin adored the two kids, showing them warmth and affection.

“Dad, we’re about to welcome another baby soon. It’s going to be even more joyful,” Karen said, smiling.

Hearing this, Benjamin turned to Daniel and Gloria and asked, “Is Sally about to give birth?”

“Let them be there and stay calm,” Benjamin said, nodding.

Karen sighed. “I would if I could. But even today, he’s not here.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3188-“Mom, who said I didn’t come back?” Just as they were discussing, Preston’s somewhat indignant voice rang out, followed by his entrance from the hallway.

“There you are! Come here,” Karen said happily, seeing Preston.

Preston quickly responded, “No thanks, I don’t want to come over just to get a lecture.”

Then, he looked at Nicole and motioned to her, “Come over here.”

He showed up because he knew Nicole had a reason for calling everyone together. As the only single guy in the family, he dreaded the idea of facing his mom and aunts all at once.

Nicole, understanding what Preston was thinking, gave a small smile. “Why don’t you come over here instead?”

Preston reluctantly approached and sat down near the couch.

“Grandpa,” he greeted Benjamin before adopting an expression that said he was ready for the inevitable fuss.

“Sit down, let’s talk,” Benjamin shook his head gently, adding, “Everyone’s just concerned about you.”

“Yeah, I get it,” Preston could only agree compliantly. ‘What else can I do but listen?’ Nicole smiled before speaking up, “The reason I asked everyone to come today is to share some important news.”

“Is it about you and Jared planning your wedding?” Gloria couldn’t help but ask.

Nicole, slightly amused yet exasperated, responded, “Mom, that’s not the priority right now. I have something more important to discuss.”

Realizing her over-eagerness, Gloria felt a bit embarrassed and urged, “Go ahead, then.” She acknowledged she might have gotten a little carried away without giving it much thought.

With a more serious tone, Nicole said, “I want to talk about Everett. Initially, I didn’t want everyone to be aware, to avoid unnecessary worry. But after giving

it some thought, it's about everyone's safety, so it's better to be informed and take precautions."

"What's happened with Everett now?" Benjamin's voice was deep, tinged with a hint of chill.

After Nicole recounted the situation, she advised everyone, "So, be careful whenever you go out from now on."

"Is Ellar in the most danger now?" Emma asked, her face pale with worry.

"Don't worry, Mom, there are people protecting me," Ellar reassured her.

Nicole added comfortingly, "Emma, rest assured, we've arranged for people to protect Ellar discreetly."

Emma nodded, yet her expression remained fraught with concern.

"There won't be any issues. Let's leave it to them," Dexter comforted her, patting Emma's shoulder. "And you, try not to go out these days, or if you need to, I'll accompany you."

He felt that given the risks, they indeed needed to be more cautious.

Firstly, for their own safety, and secondly, to avoid causing any trouble for the young ones.

"Maybe we should hold off on the wedding. You shouldn't go out for now," Tia suggested to Gloria, worried that her wedding might expose them to danger.

Gloria smiled reassuringly and said, "Don't worry, I'll make sure everything is arranged safely."

"But..." Tia was still worried. 'Nicole sensed that Everett might seek revenge, but it isn't certain to be directed just at her.' Visit [En.novelxo.com](http://En.novelxo.com) to read full content.

Nicole nodded lightly in agreement.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3189-Jared spoke up, addressing everyone, "You don't need to change your daily routines. Just be more careful

when you're out. starting tomorrow, I'll arrange for some bodyguards to ensure your safety."

"I'll take care of it; you have enough going on," Sean added, echoing Jared's thoughts.

After exchanging a look with Sean, Jared agreed, "That sounds like a better plan."

"Okay, then don't worry about US. I'll handle it," Dillon reassured them.

With Everett cornered and his "Lexter Wright" disguise no longer a secret, they all knew he might become desperate.

Dillon believed that the younger family members had their own responsibilities and didn't want to add to their burdens unnecessarily.

"Dad, I'll find someone reliable," Preston promised.

Dillon looked at Preston, concerned, and warned, "Be careful yourself."

He knew Preston was involved in Nicole's situation, which could also put him in danger.

"Got it," Preston said, nodding.

Soon, the family moved past their worries about Everett, understanding that life had to continue. They couldn't let Everett's situation upset their sense of normalcy.

"Alright, it's dinnertime," Benjamin called everyone to the table.

Though he hadn't said much, he was happy with how everyone was handling the situation, especially with the peaceful atmosphere at home.

Once everyone was seated in the dining room and had started eating, Eliar leaned in and spoke quietly, "Mom, I've arranged for Doretta to leave San Joto.

This way, she won't be in any danger."

Ellar chose not to reveal the truth to Emma, thinking that since Doretta would not show up in the future, he lied to Emma so she would not ask about her whereabouts later.

Emma didn't ask any more questions; after a moment's thought, she said,

That's probably for the best. Once things have settled down, she can decide if she wants to return."

Emma thought that at this point, there really wasn't much else to consider; since Ellar had made arrangements, which was good enough for Doretta.

Ellar breathed a sigh of relief. He had been worried about how Doretta's betrayal might affect Emma, but now that the situation seemed to be resolved without needing to reveal the truth, he felt at ease.

They stopped talking about Everett and had a nice dinner together at the manor before everyone went home.

The house was quiet again.

Benjamin sat on the couch, looking thoughtful and distant.

"Dad, don't worry, they'll be fine. It's only Everett," Dillon said, trying to make him feel better.

Benjamin looked at Dillon and let out a sigh. He wasn't exactly worried; he just felt sad.

"Dad, are you sad about Everett?" Karen asked carefully.

"No," Benjamin sighed again, "I just can't believe someone like him is part of our family."

"Alfred, help me get upstairs," Benjamin said gently, getting up with Alfred's help to go upstairs.

Karen looked at Dillon, worried. "You don't think Everett will come here to make trouble, do you?"

"Please, Dillon, just drop it. I just want everyone to be safe. No need to stir up trouble," Karen advised him.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3190-Karen tried to comfort him, "Don't worry, Everett will get what he deserves soon."

Dillon agreed, feeling a bit better. "Yeah, you're right."

"Okay, let's get some sleep."

"Yeah, let's head to bed."

Samuel and spencer returned to the Riddle residence with June and Lulu.

After persuading Daniel and Gloria to head upstairs to rest, Samuel eagerly asked, "Nicole, I didn't ask much back at Grandpa's house, but where exactly is Everett now?"

He had heard from June that Nicole's plan was thorough, so he wondered how Everett managed to escape in the end.

"You guys chat, I'll take Nolan and Lana to bed," Jared said, then walked away with the children, thinking it was getting late and they needed to sleep.

Taken aback, Samuel looked at Nicole and said, "Sorry, I was just too anxious."

"It's okay, it's just their bedtime," Nicole replied, then sighed. "We're still searching for him, but there's no news yet. He has someone very capable with him."

"I figured you all would be here, having a meeting without letting me in,"

Preston's voice held a touch of annoyance.

"Didn't say a word back at Grandpa's, and now here you are, showing up to join the meeting," Samuel teased as Preston approached.

"I didn't want to stress everyone out. Just Nicole reminding them to be safe is fine; we can deal with the details ourselves," Preston said, taking a seat.

It was important to alert the family to be cautious about Everett, but they needed to figure out how to handle the situation themselves.

Nicole looked at Preston and said, "Just say what's on your mind."

"You know me best," Preston replied with a smirk, then continued, "Haven't you guys overlooked someone?"

"Jerry, right? Do you have any news about him?" Nicole's eyes narrowed. She remembered Patricia mentioning that Jerry had fled in a different direction from Everett and had also disappeared.

"Yes, him," Preston affirmed, his tone serious. "I've been keeping an eye on him, so I know where he is."

"That's crucial information," the others exclaimed, surprised.

Preston looked pleased. "So, I'm still of some use, right?"

"No one said you weren't useful. Just get to the point," Spencer urged.

"That's a possibility," Preston nodded. "Hexton has some people under his command, and he's summoned them."

Lulu thought for a moment and then said, "So, all these could be feints, and if we keep a close eye on Jerry, we might find Everett."

"Exactly," Preston agreed, then turned to Nicole, asking, "What do you think?"

"If that's the situation, let's go ahead with that plan. Finding Everett sooner will ease everyone's minds," June said.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3191-Stanley said, "If you need my help, just ask."

Spencer shook his head. "No, focus on getting ready for your wedding with Tia."

"Right, your wedding's the main thing. We'll handle the rest," Samuel added.

"Preston thinks we should talk about our plan," Preston said.

Nicole thought for a bit and then agreed, "Okay, let's do this. We will..."

After everyone agreed on the plan and left, Nicole went back to her room.

Jared was there, reading at the desk.

“You’re reading?” Nicole came over, hugging Jared from behind and leaning on him.

Jared closed his book and sat Nicole on his lap, whispering, “Looks like you all have a plan.” He guessed the meeting was over since Nicole was back.

“Preston found some useful info for US,” Nicole told him.

“Hmm.” Jared nodded, realizing their talk was over. He trusted they would fill him in when needed.

He stroked her hair gently and whispered, “Let’s get some sleep.”

“I’m pretty tired,” Nicole agreed, smiling and resting her head on his shoulder.

Jared looked at her lovingly, then carefully picked her up and carried her to the bed.

Nicole, holding him tightly, smiled happily, looking completely at peace and joyful.

It was a very dark night. Everett, having found a place to stay, looked around the small room quietly, his face showing acceptance.

“Sir, we should stay here for now; it’s safer,” Aquila mentioned. He had noticed Everett wasn’t happy, so he emphasized the importance of safety.

“Hmm,” Everett made a non-committal sound, showing he got the point, even if he wasn’t thrilled.

“I’m going to sleep,” Doretta mentioned, looking at them before leaving the room.

She knew Everett letting her stay was a big deal and didn’t want to push her luck by hanging around too much.

“She knows her place,” Aquila remarked a bit coldly, then asked Everett, “Sir, do you think we can trust her?”



“It doesn’t matter; she has nowhere else to go and might still be helpful,” Everett answered. He thought to himself, ‘Whether I can trust her isn’t really important, as I don’t intend to have her stay with US for long.’ “Got it,” Aquila nodded.

Everett, with a bit of a cold look, asked, “Got any updates?”

Understanding what Everett meant, Aquila quietly asked, “Is our plan still on?”

“But Doretta has turned against him; would he care?” Aquila wondered.

“If we have Emma...” Everett mentioned with a sly smile, implying more to his plan.

Aquila caught on. “That’s a smart move.”

“Go and get some rest,” Everett directed, looking at Aquila.

“Yes, sir,” Aquila agreed and left the room.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3192-Everett looked around the room and chose to sit in a chair, closing his eyes to rest and think.

The next day dawned bright and sunny.

After dropping Nicole off at Riddle Corporation, Jared’s car slowly pulled away.

“Mr. Johnston, we haven’t found where Everett is hiding yet. Mrs. Johnston is starting with Jerry, and they already control Hexton,” Max updated him.

“Hmm,” Jared responded, appreciating the useful details from Preston.

“It’s unlikely Everett will appear soon, but he won’t just sit back either. And with Aquila with him...” he hinted at the challenge Aquila presented.

“He’ll show himself,” Jared stated, looking serious and determined.

Max was a bit shocked. “He would risk coming out now?” With the police after him, Zane’s people searching, and their own vigilant watch, it seemed unlikely.

“He can’t just hide forever,” Jared was certain. Everett had been hiding for a long time, but now back in San Joto, he wouldn’t want to just wait around. His resources were limited, which meant he’d have to act soon.

“What’s our plan?” Max inquired softly.

Jared believed that if Everett was indeed planning something, it could be their chance to catch him.

“Watch Doretta closely,” he ordered sharply.

Max understood the strategy and agreed. Everett must have plans for Doretta, or he wouldn’t have bothered keeping her around.

At Riddle Corporation, Nicole glanced up at Patricia, her voice tinged with concern. “Go back and rest for now. Everett won’t get far.”

“I’m worried that if we don’t catch him soon, he might still pose a threat to everyone’s safety,” Patricia replied, her face pale. She had spent the entire night searching for Everett but there was no trace of him, so her anxiety was evident.

“Okay, what you need most now is rest. Look at yourself; even if Everett were right in front of you, what could you possibly do? Don’t forget, he has Aquila by his side,” Nicole said somewhat resignedly.

She understood Patricia’s concern, but she knew that anxiousness alone wouldn’t resolve the situation.

“But I…” Patricia tried to protest but was silenced by Nicole’s firm look.

“If you don’t want to go back to the apartment, then head to the resting room.

Right now, your main task is to rest,” Nicole insisted, emphasizing the importance of Patricia getting some rest. Given Patricia’s physical and mental state, she needed to recuperate to avoid being overwhelmed by the immense pressure.

“Okay,” Patricia reluctantly agreed.

After watching Patricia leave, Nicole sighed softly and shook her head. She knew it was essential for Patricia to rest well and regain her energy to tackle upcoming tasks.

“Perfect timing, we brought you lunch,” Lulu said, handing over the takeout meal box to Patricia.

“Thank you,” Patricia gratefully accepted the meal box.

Nicole observed Patricia, who seemed much improved after some rest.

“Good,” Nicole nodded. “There’s still more important work to be done later.”

“Yes,” Patricia responded.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3193-“Nicole, any updates on what Preston mentioned yesterday?” Lulu asked.

“Not yet, but Everett can’t wait much longer,” Nicole replied, her eyes showing concern. She believed that by now, Everett would be feeling the most pressure.

“What on earth could Everett be hiding?” Lulu wondered, puzzled that despite so many people searching for so long, they still couldn’t locate him.

Nicole narrowed her eyes, deep in thought. “Aquila must be really skilled,” she said, wondering how Everett managed to get such a capable person on his side.

Lulu nodded, ‘ He’s definitely mysterious and skilled. He’s hidden Everett so well that nobody can find him.’

Nicole added, “People who can hide like this must be really good at avoiding being watched and must also be experts at disguising themselves.” She figured this was how Everett’s men managed to stay hidden from everyone searching for them.

“Ms. Riddle, I was thinking the same thing,” Patricia chimed in as she entered the room, catching the tail end of Nicole’s words.

“Does that mean it’ll be even harder to find him?” Lulu asked, her brow furrowing in concern.

“No matter how tough it gets, we have to find him,” Nicole asserted, her gaze steely and determined.

The room fell silent for a few seconds before Patricia broke the tension.” Ms. Riddle, I’m heading to BayCorp now.” Despite having rested all morning, she was still anxious about Ellar’s situation.

“Okay,” Nicole replied calmly.

Patricia nodded and swiftly left the room.

“It’s obvious that Patricia is really concerned about Ellar,” Lulu remarked, her expression softening.

She had thought that everything had calmed down, but Everett’s escape had caught them off guard. She added jokingly, “Everett must be as hard to kill as a cockroach.”

“Indeed, Ell ar is in greater danger comparatively,” Nicole said, her voice tinged with concern.

While she had entertained the possibility of Everett seeking revenge on members of the Riddle family, the current circumstances made it clear that Ellar was the most likely target.

“You’re right. Everett must have thought Ellar was an easy target, but look how that turned out...” Lulu shrugged, implying that Everett must be incredibly resentful toward Ellar by now.

“Let’s all just focus on our tasks; we can’t stop everything just because of Everett. We need to be fully prepared, but we can’t neglect our other responsibilities,” Nicole resolved. Ensuring thorough readiness was crucial, but so was continuing with their usual work.

“Right, I’ll get back to work,” Lulu nodded in agreement. While she was concerned and intended to inquire about these matters, she also acknowledged her limitations in providing assistance.

Hence, she decided to focus on the company’s affairs instead, hoping to alleviate some of Nicole’s burdens.

Nicole sighed and picked up the phone to call Zane.

“Nicole,” came Zane’s voice.

After updating Zane on the situation, Nicole spoke softly, “We need to keep a close eye on Aquila and also Everett. I suspect he might use Doretta to his advantage.”

“I understand. I’ve been considering that possibility as well,” Zane replied.

“That’s reassuring,” Nicole said, feeling somewhat relieved.

After a slight hesitation, Zane asked, “Is everything okay at home?”

“This situation might be a bit tricky; you be careful too,” Nicole advised.

Zane replied with a light chuckle, “Don’t worry, I’d be more concerned if he didn’t show up.”

“Alright, take care,” Nicole said with a slight smile before saying goodbye.

“Goodbye,” Zane ended the call.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3194-Nicole’s next task was simply to wait.

As the day turned to dusk, Nicole left the office to pick up Nolan and Lana with Jared. With Tia and Stanley busy with their wedding preparations, the couple decided to personally take care of picking up the children.

“Let’s take the kids to the amusement park later,’1 Nicole suggested to Jared.

“Sounds good,” Jared replied softly, always happy to go along with her ideas.

After picking up Nolan and Lana, Nicole told them as they got into the car, “We won’t be going home just yet. How about we go to the amusement park to have some fun?”

“Yay!” Nolan and Lana agreed excitedly.

Nicole smiled as she affectionately ruffled the kids’ hair. They hadn’t shielded Nolan and Lana from the events of the previous day. Although the kids didn’t voice any concerns, Nicole sensed they might be feeling some stress.

She believed in not hiding such matters from them, thinking it was better they were aware and could perhaps be more vigilant, especially since their safety could be involved.

“Mommy, can we have ice cream there?” Lana looked up eagerly, her eyes full of anticipation.

“Of course,” Jared replied, lifting Lana up and playfully tapping her nose.

Lana beamed with happiness, wrapping her arms around Jared. “Thank you, Daddy!”

Jared’s face lit up with a doting smile.

Seeing the children’s joyful expressions, Nicole felt a sense of relief. Thankfully, the situation hadn’t negatively impacted Nolan and Lana.

At the amusement park, Nicole and Jared, along with Nolan and Lana, engaged in various rides and games the children enjoyed. Before they knew it, the sky had darkened completely.

Wiping the sweat from Nolan and Lana’s foreheads, Nicole gently said, “It’s getting late. How about we take you to have dinner and buy you some ice cream?”

“Okay!” Nolan and Lana joyfully agreed.

“After dinner, we’ll head home,” Nicole added.

“Alright,” Nolan and Lana nodded in agreement. They had indeed played for quite some time, and it was getting too late to stay out.

After treating Nolan and Lana to ice cream, Jared and Nicole chose a nearby restaurant for a quick dinner.

Exiting the restaurant, the streets were already lit up with neon lights.

Holding Nolan and Lana, they got back into the car and headed toward the Riddle residence.

“Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, the traffic is a bit congested, please sit tight,” Max suddenly mentioned.

Nicole and Jared exchanged a look, then each held Nolan and Lana close.

“Daddy, I feel a bit dizzy,” Lana said, likely feeling nauseous due to the fast, uneven driving.

Jared held Lana closer, comforting her softly, “Hang in there; we’ll be home soon.”

“Okay,” Lana’s little face turned pale as she snuggled into Jared’s embrace.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3195-After a while, Max gradually slowed the car down.

Nicole glanced through the rearview mirror, noting that the car that had been following them was no longer in pursuit.

Upon reaching the Riddle residence, Nicole, along with Nolan and Lana, got out of the car first.

Jared instructed Max, “Find out exactly what happened.”

“Yes,” Max responded respectfully.

After Max left to investigate, Jared went into the house.

Knowing that Jared had sent Max to look into the matter, Nicole didn’t inquire further. Instead, she and Jared took Nolan and Lana upstairs.

The next day dawned bright and sunny.

After dropping Nolan and Lana at the kindergarten, Jared’s car drove away.

“Mr. Johnston, Mrs. Johnston, the people following US last night appear to be Lawrence’s men,” Max reported, frowning slightly.

“Lawrence!” Nicole expressed surprise. “Why would Lawrence have his people follow US?” “Do you know what this is about?” Jared’s voice carried a hint of coldness.

Max hesitated before replying, "After realizing we noticed them, they left. There haven't been any further actions. Could it be they were checking on Nolan and Lana?"

Max speculated that since Lawrence often sneaked visits to the kindergarten to see Nolan and Lana, maybe he had arranged for someone else to observe, given that Nicole and Jared were now the ones doing the pickups.

"It's unlikely," Nicole dismissed the idea.

She felt if Lawrence merely wanted to check on Nolan and Lana, he wouldn't need to go to such lengths. He could have come by himself, and she wouldn't be able to act against him just for that. After all this time, Lawrence had only been secretly watching the kids without revealing himself or letting them know of his presence.

"So what do you think he's really up to?" Max asked, puzzled.

"Not sure yet, but keep a close eye on him from now on," Nicole advised Max.

Although she couldn't discern Lawrence's intentions, it was still wise to be cautious.

"Got it," Max affirmed.

Jared gently grasped Nicole's hand, offering a comforting gesture.

Nicole offered a slight smile at Jared, understanding his reassurance that they would keep Nolan and Lana safe.

Upon arriving at Riddle Corporation, Nicole got out of the car.

After watching Nicole enter the company building, Jared leaned back in his seat, his gaze sharpening as he instructed, "Let's go."

Max started the car and then added, "I'll arrange for someone to keep an eye on Lawrence."

"Find the person from last night," Jared commanded in a low tone.

"But..." Max hesitated, concerned that this might alert Lawrence and potentially spook him.



Leaning back, Jared looked out the car window, his expression unreadable and frosty.

Meanwhile, once inside her office, Nicole settled down at her desk.

When Lulu brought in some documents, she noticed Nicole's pale complexion and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

"All is well, don't worry," Lulu reassured her.

Good," Nicole nodded, settling into the workday ahead.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3196-Lulu glanced at Nicole and lowered her voice, saying, "You look a bit off.

Are you worried about Everett?" "No." Nicole slightly curled her lips, choosing not to share the situation with Lawrence with Lulu, not wanting her to worry as well.

"Then, has there been any news from Everett?" Lulu frowned, noting how well Everett had hidden himself.

Nicole sighed. "Still no news. I wonder how Patricia is doing?"

"Yeah, it's really frustrating not knowing what Everett is up to," Lulu complained.

Nicole reassured her with a glance. "Patricia will inform US if there's any news."

"I'm just worried about Patricia and Ellar," Lulu sighed, knowing that only by resolving the Everett issue would things settle down.

"Let's wait a bit longer," Nicole said, her eyes narrowing slightly.

"That's all we can do," Lulu sighed. With Everett remaining hidden, they were indeed powerless.

At BayCorp, Patricia placed a document on Ellar's desk.

“Thank you.” After expressing her gratitude, Ellar looked up at Patricia and commented, “Everett has been quiet until now. He really can keep his calm. N  
“The quieter he is, the more dangerous it gets,” Patricia warned Ellar.

Ellar nodded. “I understand, but I still hope he shows up soon.”

Despite the danger, it was still preferable to the current situation of being on tenterhooks.

What they needed most now was to catch Everett, rather than letting him continue to hide endlessly.

“It’s indeed strange when you think about it. This isn’t like Everett’s usual style.

Could he be planning to sneak away again?” Patricia mused, frowning. ‘But according to Nicole, Everett is already cornered and unlikely to leave Hustuaburg again.’ “Anyway, just be cautious,” Ellar reminded Patricia. He felt that the quieter Everett was, the more vigilant they needed to be.

“Yes, and with so many people watching, we’ll be notified if there’s any movement,” Patricia whispered.

Ellar and Patricia exchanged a glance and shared a knowing smile. Although they needed to be on high alert, they understood there was no need to be overly anxious.

Just then, Patricia’s phone rang. She frowned slightly as she recognized the number.

After a brief hesitation, Patricia answered the call, “Hello?”

“What? Really?”

“Okay, I got it.”

Patricia hung up the phone with a frosty expression.

“What’s up?” Ellar immediately became alert, wondering if there was news about Everett.

After glancing at Ell ar, Patricia clenched her teeth, trying to calm herself.” It’s nothing, just some issues at headquarters. I need to go there.”

“Is it about Charlie?” Ellar frowned. “Even so, hasn’t Jared already approved your leave from the squad?”

“It’s fine, I’m just going to check,” Patricia said, finding an excuse without giving further explanations to Ellar, then quickly left.

“Hey...” Unable to stop Patricia, Ellar could only watch as she departed.

Although Ellar was somewhat concerned, he reassured himself that Charlie wouldn’t let anything happen to Patricia and let her go.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3197-Soon, Patricia arrived at the location she had been forewarned about, yet Emma was nowhere to be seen.

“Hasn’t she arrived yet?” Patricia frowned and inquired.

“This... we find it strange too. We’ve already sent someone to check.” Just as Seth finished speaking, his phone rang.

After he answered the call, his expression turned grave. “What?!”

Patricia immediately took the phone away from him and pressed for details.

“What happened?”

“We’ve been deceived. Doretta changed the meeting location at the last minute, and now both Emma and Doretta have vanished,” the person on the line lamented.

“Go check.” Patricia uttered two words coldly and then hung up the phone.

“What should we do now?” Seth was distressed that they had just lost track of them.

Patricia felt a pang of panic but forced herself to remain calm; this was not the time to lose her composure.

Fifteen minutes later, Patricia returned to Riddle Corporation.

After hurrying into Nicole’s office, she quickly relayed the situation.

Nicole's expression shifted slightly, but she soon regained her composure, saying, "They're probably trying to use Emma to threaten Ellar. Emma won't be in danger for now."

"Why would Mrs. Riddle be so careless? Why did she avoid our security personnel?" Patricia lamented. She couldn't understand why Emma had gone to meet Doretta alone despite knowing the risks.

"It's likely that Doretta said something, and Emma, worried about Doretta, dared not bring anyone with her," Nicole speculated.

Patricia was somewhat anxious. "I wonder when there will be news on Everett."

"Go and check on Ellar. You'll definitely get some news when you stay with him,"

Nicole instructed Patricia.

"Yes, Ms. Riddle." Patricia acknowledged and left.

Nicole bit her lip slightly, worried about Emma, but knowing that calmness was essential at this moment.

She believed that since Everett had captured Emma, he wouldn't harm her before achieving his goal, and that was their window of opportunity. They needed to buy time, hoping to rescue Emma safely. To accomplish this, Ellar's cooperation might be crucial.

After quickly organizing her thoughts, Nicole called Ellar and explained the situation clearly, instructing him on the next steps.

"Alright, got it, Nicole," Ellar replied, his voice sounding serious.

"You need to stay calm now. We'll work together to rescue Emma," Nicole advised gently.

"Okay." Ellar paused, then asked, "Patricia went out earlier because of this, didn't she?"

"I've asked Patricia to return. Coordinate well with her," Nicole responded.

"Okay." After affirming, Ellar ended the call.

After a while, Patricia returned to BayCorp.

Seeing Ellar's expression, Patricia understood immediately and said softly, "You already know."

"Nicole called me," Ellar replied.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3198-"This isn't your fault." Ellar looked up at Patricia, his eyes serious." But can you promise me that in the future, you won't hide dangerous situations from me?" This was about Doretta deceiving Emma, not a trap set for them. If it had been a trap, even if Patricia had gone, she might have already fallen into it, and both of them could have been in danger.

"We will find a way to rescue Mrs. Riddle, rest assured," Patricia consoled Ellar.

"Okay." Ellar nodded, his gaze falling on the phone.

What Ellar hoped for now was that his phone would ring, bringing news from Everett. Even if it were a threat, it would be good news for him. As long as Everett was willing to negotiate, Emma would be safe for the time being. Ellar was prepared to give up everything to ensure Emma's safe return.

"Ellar!" The office door was suddenly pushed open, and Emery hurried in.

"Emery." Ellar, looking pale, acknowledged Emery, realizing from his expression that he was aware of the situation.

"Any news yet?" Emery frowned at Ellar.

Ellar shook his head. "Nothing." "So, we just wait?" Emery was visibly frustrated.

"There's no other choice." Ellar said resignedly, knowing they couldn't even dare to search extensively for Emma, fearing it might provoke Everett into doing something drastic.

"Emery," Dexter followed in, trying to calm him, "I told you to not panic just yet."

“Dad, you’re here too.” Ellar’s eyes reddened slightly, feeling he had let Dexter and Emery down.

“Don’t worry, Everett will contact you. Whatever he wants, you agree to it. We must ensure your mother comes back safely,” Dexter advised Ellar. He knew that they had no other demands now; the safe return of Emma was all that mattered.

“It’s our fault. We never anticipated that Doretta would dare to harm Emma, “ Patricia expressed with guilt.

She thought to herself that if she had known Doretta would heartlessly target Emma, she wouldn’t have agreed to keep Emma in the dark about Doretta’s intentions, and Emma wouldn’t have easily trusted Doretta.

“Doretta did this?!” Dexter was utterly shocked.

“She’s bought off by Everett...” Ellar laid out the whole situation. He had feared that Emma couldn’t withstand Doretta’s betrayal, so he lied about her whereabouts. However, he hadn’t expected this would instead push Emma into peril.

“She’s utterly heartless!” Dexter roared in anger. Then, he stiffened and fainted.

“Dad!” Emery and Ellar, panicked, supported Dexter and then called an ambulance to take him to the hospital.

As dusk fell, Nicole and Lulu visited the hospital after getting off work.

“Uncle Dexter, are you feeling better?” said Nicole. She placed a basket of fruit down and inquired about Dexter’s condition with concern.

“It’s nothing serious, I just got a bit overwhelmed,” Dexter replied, still appearing somewhat weak.

He had been too anxious, worried about Emma, and the news about Doretta made him faint from anger.

Everyone present was aware of the truth, so Ell ar didn’t feel the need to hold back any information.

Right after she spoke, Ellar's phone rang.

"Let's meet at BayCorp's parking basement. Come alone," Everett said and then hung up the phone.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3199-Ellar was momentarily stunned, listening to the dial tone from the phone.

"What did he say?" everyone asked at once.

"He wants me to go to BayCorp's parking basement," Ellar replied, somewhat hesitantly.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go," Emery said, already moving to take Ellar with him. Dexter seemed eager to leave the hospital bed to join them.

"He asked me to come alone," Ellar said, torn.

The room fell into a tense silence, the air thick with anxiety.

"You can't go alone," Patricia was the first to break the silence.

Regardless, she decided to follow Ellar. She felt that him going alone wouldn't save Emma and could even put himself in danger.

"But if I take someone with me, Everett might not show up, or he might harm Mom," Ellar said anxiously. He was willing to risk his own safety if it could ensure Emma's.

"What do we do then? It's too dangerous for you to go alone," Lulu expressed her concern, highlighting the dilemma they faced.

"Let Ellar go alone. Give him whatever he wants," Dexter said, his priority clear.

Nothing else mattered as long as his wife was safe.

"But what if Everett still refuses to release her or even captures Ellar after getting what he wants? Won't we be even more at a disadvantage?" the concern was evident, pointing out the potential risk in their decision.

“We...” Dexter’s face paled, his eagerness to save Emma was strong, but he also didn’t want Ellar to be in danger.

‘Til go with Ellar,” Patricia paused before continuing, “You should stay at the hospital and wait for our news.”

After speaking, Patricia looked toward Nicole and said, “Ms. Riddle, Everett must have arranged for people to watch US, so we mustn’t make any rash moves.”

She understood that if they arranged for many people to accompany Ellar, there was no telling what Everett might do. Moreover, with Emma in Everett’s hands, arranging for a large group would only lead to them being threatened by Everett, forcing them to restrain themselves.

Nicole thought for a moment and then agreed, “Alright, but be careful.”

“Understood.” Patricia nodded. “Let Ellar leave first. I’ll figure out a way to leave through the back door and then meet up with him.” This way, it wouldn’t be obvious that Ellar had someone with him.

Everyone was silent, seemingly caught in hesitation and conflict.

Patricia had already turned to Ellar, saying, “Let’s go. Don’t worry, I’ll bring Mrs.

Riddle back.”

As the two resolutely departed, Dexter finally snapped out of his daze, muttering, “Could there be danger?”

This was the best course of action they had, and all they could do was wait and trust Patricia and Ellar.

“Dad, you should rest. They can handle this,” Emery also urged, understanding that there really was no better option.

“Nicole, should we secretly arrange for someone to assist them?” Lulu asked, also feeling somewhat uneasy.



MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3200-“I’ll ask Charlie to try, but it’s unlikely. At best, he might be able to provide some backup,” Nicole said.

Everett was always careful, and it was already hard for Patricia to avoid their surveillance. If Charlie brought people with him, they would probably be found out.

“Having him back them up is still helpful,” Lulu said, her eyes shining with a bit of hope, thinking it might reduce some of the danger.

Nicole called Charlie, explained the situation, and told him to meet up with Patricia.

“Let’s hope everything goes smoothly,” Lulu prayed, watching Nicole put away her phone.

“Don’t worry, everything will be fine,” Nicole reassured, trying to comfort everyone, including herself.

Outside the hospital, Ellar said, “Patricia, you need to make sure my mother stays safe, and you have to stay safe too.” He held Patricia’s hand, his gaze serious.

Biting her lip, Patricia nodded. She replied, “Okay.”

After giving Patricia a long stare, Ellar let go of her hand and walked out of the hospital’s main entrance.

They couldn’t leave together, as Patricia had to ensure no one noticed her departure.

As she watched Ellar’s figure disappear, Patricia’s eyes narrowed slightly, her demeanor becoming cold and determined.

She was well aware that Everett, having had Doretta lure away Emma, was ultimately targeting Ellar. Now, Ellar had no choice but to do what Everett wanted.

Everett was cunning and ruthless, finally making a move against Emma.

After watching Ellar’s car leave, Patricia noticed another vehicle following it. She sneered, turned, and headed toward the hospital’s back door.

Even with someone tailing Ellar, she knew there were still eyes watching their every move here; she couldn't let anyone discover she was following Ellar.

Soon after, Ellar arrived at BayCorp's parking basement and parked his car. He stepped out into the eerily empty space where even his footsteps echoed loudly.

"Everett, I'm here," Ellar called out, standing still.

Moments later, a car drove in and parked opposite Ellar's vehicle.

"Mom," Ellar immediately spotted Emma, who was pushed into the back seat.

He hurriedly rushed over.

"Hold on."

The front car door opened, blocking Ellar's path.

Looking at the person who stepped out of the car, Ellar frowned. "Everett, what do you want?"

"You should know what I want," Everett shrugged. "I expect you to be as decisive this time as you were before."

Visit [En.novelxo.com](http://En.novelxo.com) to read full content.

"Fine, whatever you want. I'll give it to you, just release my mom," Ellar agreed instantly, ready to lose everything if it meant securing Emma's safety.

"Then sign this," Everett tossed a document folder to Ellar.

After catching it, Ellar pulled out the documents and a pen but hesitated at the moment of signing.

"Having second thoughts?" Everett mocked, noticing Ellar's pause.

Visit [En.novelxo.com](http://En.novelxo.com) to read full content.

"Whether it has an effect or not is up to Nicole," Everett scoffed, convinced that Nicole would compromise to ensure Ellar's safety.