

MY WIFE IS A HACKER

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3201-Seeing Ellar's dilemma, Emma desperately shook her head, signaling for him not to give in to Everett's manipulation and not to sign the document.

Even though she didn't know what it was, she understood it was definitely detrimental to Ellar.

She didn't want Ellar to be compromised, nor did she want to see Ellar being controlled because of her.

"You'd better not make a fuss; it's better for you that way," Doretta whispered menacingly close.

Emma, with eyes full of pain, looked at Doretta and said, "I shouldn't have taken you in."

She had been so kind to Doretta, even considering her as a potential daughter in-law, but Doretta betrayed them.

"Enough talk, shut up," Doretta warned.

"Bring her over," Everett commanded, and Doretta led Emma out of the car.

Ellar's eyes instantly reddened, and he stepped forward to grasp Emma, asking, "Mom, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Emma shook her head and held onto Ellar, insisting, "Do not sign the papers. Don't give in to him."

"Huh? Do you think you still have a choice?" Everett mocked. "If you don't sign, neither of you will be going back today." His patience was wearing thin, and he didn't have the luxury of time to keep up with their resistance.

Emma's face turned pale. She instinctively clutched Ellar's arm.

"Mom, don't be scared," Ellar positioned Emma behind him. He glared at Everett and said, "I can only give you BayCorp, nothing more."

“You think you have the bargaining power here?” Everett had lost all patience, his tone menacing, “Take this woman and throw her into the river, n Suddenly, two figures emerged from the shadows, shoving Eliar aside as they attempted to drag Emma away.

“Stop, let her go!” Ellar struggled desperately to reach Emma, but alone he wasn’t strong enough. He watched in agony as Emma was pulled further away, her screams tearing at his heart.

“Mom!” Ellar tried to pursue, but Doretta blocked his path.

“Get out of my way!” Ellar glared at Doretta furiously, unable to break free from her grasp.

A loud cry echoed through the area as the men holding Emma were caught off guard. One clutched his bleeding face, while the other scanned the surroundings warily.

Tension froze everyone in place, with the injured man’s bloodied face the only evidence of the sudden attack.

“You’ve got some nerve,” Everett sneered. “You’ve followed US here. Come out then, let’s see how you plan to save them on your own.”

Another shout rang out as the second man holding Emma collapsed to his knees.

Then Patricia appeared, swiftly pushing Emma toward Ellar, urging, “Take Mrs.

Riddle and go!”

Patricia’s gaze darkened. Regardless of the odds, she had to ensure Ellar and Emma got away.

Aware of their precarious situation, she whispered urgently to Ellar, “Get Mrs.

Riddle out of here fast, I can’t hold them off much longer.”

Facing multiple adversaries while trying to safeguard Ellar and Emma was overwhelming her

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3202-“No, we can’t leave you behind,” Emma expressed her deep concern. If something were to happen to her, they would be haunted by guilt forever.

“Mrs. Riddle, please go! Once you’re safe, I’ll find a way to escape,” Patricia urgently shouted, clearly struggling to hold on.

“You must come back safely,” Ellar gritted his teeth, pulling Emma away with him.

“Patricia!” Emma was still worried about Patricia, her eyes reddening with urgency.

After escaping the parking basement, Ellar put Emma in a taxi.

“Mom, Dad is in the hospital; you go home first. I’m going back to save Patricia,”

Ellar said, turning and rushing back to the parking basement.

He knew that their staying wouldn’t have helped Patricia; it was necessary for Emma to leave first. However, he couldn’t abandon Patricia alone; he had to go back.

“Ellar!” Tears instantly welled up in Emma’s eyes as she watched Ellar dash back into danger, biting back the words urging him to return.

Returning to the parking basement, Ellar saw Patricia injured, her movements becoming increasingly sluggish. His heart ached immensely at the sight.

“Ah!” Patricia was kicked again, this time in the chest, causing her to stagger backward in pain.

Just as she was about to fall, Ellar caught her.

Falling into a familiar embrace, Patricia was shocked. “Why did you come back?”

“Don’t worry, my mom is safe now,” Ellar said, steadying Patricia. “I wanted to be here with you.”

Patricia glared at him. “You’re not helping by being here, why come back?” Her inner voice was filled with exasperation, ‘Doesn’t he realize how

dangerous it is to return? He actually came back after escaping. What a fool.’
“I just can’t let anything happen to you,” Ellar insisted.

“Go back!” Patricia shouted, pushing Ellar aside and then raising her foot to kick the assailant who had just charged at them.

Ellar, still reeling, saw another assailant approaching and braced himself, closing his eyes and charging with all his might. Surprisingly, brute force proved effective as the assailant was caught off guard and tumbled to the ground.

Seizing the opportunity, Ellar launched a flurry of punches and kicks.

Though lacking technique, his attacks overwhelmed the assailant, who could only howl in pain.

Patricia was taken aback, but she couldn’t focus on Ellar as another punch was already coming her way.

The night was deep and tense.

happened to Ellar and Patricia, Charlie would have been informed and wouldn’t have kept it from her.

“At least Emma is safe,” Lulu said, glancing toward Dexter’s hospital room.

Suddenly, two cars drove into the courtyard and stopped in front of the group.

Jared and spencer got out of the cars and approached Nicole and Lulu.

“There’s no news yet,” Nicole said, looking up at Jared. Her calm tone belied the anxiety beneath.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3203-Nicole was restless, trying not to think the worst.

Jared gently embraced her, saying, “Don’t worry, they’ll be alright.”

Spencer glanced at Emery and suggested, “You should go back first; well stay here.”

"I wouldn't be able to sleep anyway; I'd rather wait a bit longer," Emery replied, his expression somber.

Though unspoken, everyone understood the grim reality. Given the time that had elapsed, Ellar and Patricia might be in danger, and now they were waiting for a miracle.

"Spencer, the rest don't know yet, right?" Lulu asked.

"Yeah, we've kept it from them for now," Spencer confirmed.

Lulu clasped her hands together, looking up and murmuring, "I hope Ellar and Patricia come back safely."

If they returned unharmed, they could pretend this incident never happened. But if something had gone wrong, it would be unbearable to face tomorrow.

"There's someone coming."

The conversation was interrupted by the sound of staggering footsteps.

Looking up, they saw two figures leaning on each other, making their way toward them.

"Patricia! Ellar!" The group quickly went forward to meet them.

Both Ellar and Patricia were bloodied and looked disheveled.

"Are you alright?" Lulu asked anxiously.

"Get them to the emergency room," Nicole said, prioritizing their well-being over the need to know what had happened.

"Okay," they all agreed, rushing Ellar and Patricia to the emergency room.

As Ellar and Patricia were treated inside, the rest waited anxiously outside.

"Nicole, considering their condition, escaping must have been tough."

One could only imagine the severity of the situation given their injuries.

“Lulu, don’t worry, let’s wait for them to come out and then we can ask about the details,” Spencer said, holding her gently, trying to soothe her anxious emotions.

“Charlie hasn’t sent any news either, what exactly happened?” Nicole frowned slightly, her concern evident.

She had sent Charlie to back up Patricia, but only Patricia and Ellar had returned, with no word from Charlie. ‘Did his men manage to capture Everett?’

How did Patricia and Ellar return with such serious injuries...’ Amidst the swirling confusion, everyone was anxious but remained quietly waiting. They could only hope to get answers once Patricia and Ellar were out of treatment.

It felt like an eternity, but finally, the doors to the emergency room opened.

Patricia came out first, her wounds treated but her face still very pale.

“Let’s go to the ward first,” Lulu urged. “Let her rest, Spencer and I will wait here.”

“Alright then,” Nicole agreed, helping to move Patricia along with the nurse to the ward.

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“If you’re worried about her, go and see her. I’ll stay here,” Emery suggested.

“It’s okay, I’ll wait for Ellar.” His injuries seemed even more severe than Patricia’s.

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Meanwhile, Patricia was now in the ward.

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MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3203-Patricia’s voice was subdued as she slightly bit her lip, recalling the harrowing events.

“We had already arranged for Ellar and Mrs. Riddle to escape first. But after sending Mrs. Riddle off, Ellar returned to the parking lot. Even though he isn’t skilled in combat, he didn’t hold US back...” Patricia paused, the memory of Ellar’s selfless bravery warming her heart.

She had to admit that if Ellar hadn’t returned, she might not have been able to hold on until Charlie arrived with backup.

Nicole nodded, understanding the gravity of the situation even though Patricia hadn’t detailed everything explicitly. She could imagine the dire circumstances they must have faced.

“What about Charlie?” Nicole asked, piecing together that Charlie must have arrived in time to assist them, which is why they were able to escape.

“I don’t know,” Patricia shook her head. “He told Ellar and me to go ahead.

Seeing Ellar in bad shape, staying would have only hindered their efforts, so we left.”

Staying would have meant Charlie splitting his focus to protect them, which wouldn’t have been advantageous. Hence, she decided to take Ellar and leave first, hoping this would allow Charlie to concentrate on dealing with Everett.

“Given your skills, managing to hold off until Charlie’s arrival suggests their forces weren’t invincible. So why hasn’t Charlie returned? Could he have encountered something else?” Nicole speculated.

Patricia pondered. Her complexion turned pale as she thought aloud, “Could it be... Aquila has shown up?”

The only one she could think of who might stop Charlie was Aquila.

“It’s a possibility we cannot dismiss,” Nicole said, her expression growing more serious.

“I need to go check,” Patricia said, feeling restless at the mention of Aquila, finding it impossible to stay put.

As Patricia attempted to get up, Nicole firmly held her back, saying, “Going now won’t change anything.”

Whether Aquila appeared or something happened to Charlie, Nicole felt it was too late for Patricia to intervene; she might not even catch a glimpse of them.

Patricia had barely escaped; her priority should be to rest and recover.

“Ms. Riddle, I must go,” Patricia insisted, her eyes reddening with urgency, regretting leaving Charlie behind. She thought she should have let Ellar go alone and stayed to assist Charlie.

“I’ll have Zane send people to look for him. Right now, you need to rest here, “

Nicole commanded firmly, her tone leaving no room for argument.

After a moment of internal struggle, Patricia reluctantly agreed, “Okay.”

Nicole looked thoughtful. Charlie’s absence didn’t necessarily mean trouble; perhaps, after making sure Patricia and Ellar were safe, he had found a way to get out of the situation.

She considered that if Charlie had fallen into Everett’s hands, Everett would likely have already made contact. ‘But why hasn’t Charlie reached out to us?

Could there be something preventing him?’

“Why aren’t you resting in your room?” Nicole frowned.

Ellar, more severely injured than Patricia, insisted on checking on her.

“He insisted on seeing Patricia,” Lulu said, her tone conveying helplessness.

As they spoke, Ellar had already approached the bedside, his voice filled with concern as he asked Patricia, “Are you okay?”

Ellar relaxed and smiled, saying, “I’m all right.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3205-“Ouch!” Ellar suddenly yelped, then looked at Nicole with a mix of annoyance and complained, “Why did you press on my wound?”

"If you're alright, why the scream?" Nicole retorted with a hint of disdain. She thought that both of them needed rest and yet here they were, not taking their injuries seriously and trying to act tough.

Ellar, looking a bit dejected, drooped his head and said, "I just wanted to check on Patricia."

"You've seen her, now go back and rest," Nicole instructed firmly, her eyes conveying serious concern.

Realizing Nicole was unbending in her stance, Ellar acquiesced quietly.

"I'll take him back to his room," Emery offered, wheeling Ellar away.

Ellar glanced back, his eyes lingering on Patricia until he was out of the ward and the door closed behind him.

"He really is worried about you," Lulu commented, looking at Patricia.

"Yeah," Patricia nodded, acknowledging the sentiment but also recognizing the importance of prioritizing their health. Now that both were safe, it was crucial they recuperated fully to ensure peace of mind.

"I'll stay with you tonight," Lulu volunteered eagerly, considering Patricia's condition and deciding it would be best if someone was there to assist her.

After her offer, Lulu turned to Spencer. "You can go back, I'll stay here."

"That's good, I'll bring you guys breakfast tomorrow," Spencer agreed.

Seeing it was getting late, Nicole, having made sure Patricia and Lulu were settled, left with Jared.

Spencer gave one last reminder and then followed Nicole and Jared out.

"Patricia, if you need anything, just call me," Lulu reminded her warmly.

"Thank you," Patricia expressed her gratitude, appreciative of Lulu staying to look after her.

"Don't mention it. Who knows, you might officially become Ellar's wife soon, and then we're all family. There's no need for formalities among family," Lulu said with a smile.

Patricia's cheeks flushed with a hint of red as she muttered, "Don't start with that."

"Ah, why be shy? It's clear Ellar would go to great lengths for you," Lulu teased.

"Let's not talk about this anymore. I need to rest," Patricia quickly changed the subject, feeling increasingly bashful with Lulu's comments.

"Alright, you rest. I'll be right here with you," Lulu responded, ceasing her teasing and moving to the attendant's bed.

Patricia breathed a sigh of relief, but sleep eluded her. Her mind replayed Ellar's return and his relentless determination to protect her.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Jared were in their car.

Spencer approached them quietly, asking, "There's really no problem, right?"

"We'll handle it," Nicole responded, her expression somewhat grim.

"Alright then, I won't pry further. I'll head back now and come by early tomorrow," Spencer replied.

Nicole nodded in acknowledgment, and Spencer turned to leave.

"What exactly happened to Charlie?" Nicole asked Jared, her voice laden with concern.

"Don't worry, he'll be fine," Jared comforted her, suggesting that no news might actually be good news in this case.

She was somewhat surprised by how elusive Everett had proven to be.

"Yeah," Nicole nodded, knowing all they could do now was wait for news.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3206-The house was quiet, with only a few lights left on for Nicole and Jared's return.

Seeing Nicole asleep, Jared didn't wake her. Instead, he gently lifted her from the car, holding her close as they headed inside. Nicole, nestled comfortably in his embrace, snuggled closer, contentedly drifting back to sleep.

Jared, with a tender smile, carried her to their room, setting her down gently.

As dawn broke, a new day began, and Nicole woke feeling somewhat refreshed.

"Daddy, Mommy," Nolan and Lana, having not waited up for Nicole and Jared the previous night, came into their room early in the morning.

Greeting her two children, Nicole smiled. "You're both up early."

"Mommy, what were you doing that you came back so late?" Lana asked, tilting her head.

"Just some work stuff," Nicole replied, not wanting to worry Lana with the actual events and choosing a simple explanation instead.

"Let's go downstairs for breakfast," Jared said, lifting Lana in his arms and leading the way out of the room.

Nicole followed with Nolan, heading down to the dining room where Daniel, Gloria, and Stanley were already seated.

Their silent exchange of glances conveyed everything – Nicole realized the family was aware of the situation at the Dexter household.

"Everything went well; no need to worry," Nicole reassured them. While she didn't go into details, she knew her family understood the message.

No one asked more questions, probably to avoid alarming Nolan and Lana, choosing to keep things normal.

"That's good to hear," Daniel responded, relieved by Nicole's assurance.

Gloria sighed in relief and invited everyone to start their breakfast, internally planning, 'After breakfast, once Nicole and Jared drop Nolan and Lana at school, we should visit the hospital.' Everyone began to eat quietly, deliberately avoiding any further discussion about the previous day's events.

After breakfast, Nicole and Jared left with Nolan and Lana.

Stanley stood up, suggesting, “Dad, Mom, I’ll drive you to there.”

“Let’s visit them together.”

They then departed from the Riddle residence.

When Nicole and Jared visited the hospital, they found only Ellar, Patricia, and Emery there.

Patricia, whose injuries were less severe and recovering well, could walk by herself. After her morning breakfast, she had asked Lulu to leave with Spencer, knowing Nicole would come to the hospital later and that Lulu was needed at Riddle Corporation.

Now, she was in Ellar’s room.

“My parents are fine, so I had them discharged and return home. Uncle Daniel and Gloria went back with them,” Emery informed.

“That’s good; there’s no need for everyone to stay at the hospital,” Nicole agreed.

Patricia then inquired, Ms. Riddle, is there any news about Charlie?”

“How could this be?” Patricia’s face turned pale with worry for Charlie.

“What about the team members who went with Charlie? Is there no news from them either?” Ellar asked, frowning.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3207-Ellar felt that if Everett was going to arrest someone, it couldn’t possibly be that many people, right? “There’s no one.”

Nicole shook her head, finding the situation truly bizarre.

“Could it be that Emery is right?”

Ellar felt there was still hope.

In truth, he also didn’t want anything bad to happen to Charlie; after all, Patricia would be devastated.

So, he preferred to think positively, not daring to contemplate the worst.

Nicole frowned slightly.

Emery's speculation made some sense, but since it couldn't be confirmed, they remained somewhat anxious.

"Should we wait a bit longer?"

Ellar suggested tentatively.

Nicole glanced at Ellar and instructed, "You should rest well; we'll handle the rest."

"Okay."

Ellar nodded, understanding he couldn't be of much help now, his priority was to recover as soon as possible.

"Mr. Johnston, Ms. Riddle, my brother..."

Patricia looked at Nicole and Jared, her words trailing off with hesitation.

Nicole patted Patricia's shoulder reassuringly, "Don't worry, it'll be alright."

She believed that everyone's analysis was somewhat valid, and Jared had also mentioned that no news might indeed be good news.

Moreover, it wasn't just Charlie who was missing, but his team members and even Everett, so perhaps there was a chance for a turnaround.

While they were discussing, Nicole's phone rang.

She answered, spoke a few words, and then hung up.

"I need to go to the office; there might be some news."

Nicole said, then, taking Jared with her, added, "It's Zane; let's check it out."

With the situation here stable, she felt relieved, just waiting for Ellar and Patricia to recover fully so they could be discharged.

But they had more pressing matters to attend to, namely the situation with Charlie and Everett.

“After she’s gone, I’ll take care of him; you should head back too,” Patricia said to Emery after Nicole left.

Emery’s hesitance was evident, but after Patricia assured him of her capability to manage, he agreed, reminding her, “Alright, but remember, you can call us anytime if needed.”

Every member of the family would rush over at a moment’s notice.

Patricia nodded in acknowledgment.

After Emery left, Patricia sat beside Ellar’s hospital bed, her demeanor reflecting her inner turmoil.

“Nicole and Jared have gone there; if there’s any news of Charlie, they’ll ensure his safe return,”

Ellar tried to comfort Patricia.

She looked at him, nodding slightly, her anxiety slightly quelled but still present.

Understanding her anxiety, Ellar did his best to offer consolation.

As Patricia met Ellar’s concerned gaze, her heart skipped a beat.

Instinctively, she withdrew her hand, murmuring softly, “I’m fine, you should rest.”

The moment her hand slipped away, Ellar looked momentarily startled, a sense of emptiness crossing his heart.

“I’m sorry, I was just concerned about you,” he said, his voice tinged with a trace of melancholy.

“I didn’t mean…”

Patricia started to clarify, noticing the misunderstanding, but stopped midway, finding it awkward to explain.

Feeling unsettled, she quickly excused herself, "I'm going to check on your test results."

She then quickly left the room, leaving Ellar with a complex look in his eyes.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3208-Nicole and Jared had arrived at the Riddle Corporation.

Zane was already there when they entered the office, and Lulu, upon noticing Nicole's arrival, promptly excused herself.

"You came in person!"

Nicole expressed her surprise.

"Don't worry, I just happened to be passing through San Joto, so I stopped by,"

Zane replied with a gentle tone in his eyes.

Guessing that Zane was on another mission, Nicole didn't press further and directly inquired, "Any news about Charlie?"

"They've checked already. There's nothing unusual around the parking lot, but they found a night security guard knocked out in the control room," Zane explained.

Nicole nodded, already suspecting that the absence of security last night was due to an assault.

"Can we confirm if Aquila was involved?"

Nicole continued her questioning.

Their primary concern was whether Aquila had appeared, as his presence could imply that Everett might have escaped rather than being captured.

"It's still unclear, but it seems likely someone helped Everett, "

Zane stated, his expression turning grave.

“What did you find?”

Nicole prodded, sensing they must have stumbled upon a clue for Zane to make such a remark.

Zane sighed and replied, “According to the investigation, there’s a portion of the surveillance footage missing from the route leading from Ellar’s company. It appears to have been deliberately erased.”

Regrettably, they were too late to recover that particular segment of the footage.

Nicole’s eyes narrowed slightly as she slowly uttered a name, “Jerry.”

Jerry, a master hacker, was always at Everett’s side and certainly had the skills to accomplish this.

“Have Preston try to restore it,”

Jared’s deep voice interjected.

“He alone might not be able to find much significance in it anymore,” Zane said softly.

Nicole insisted, “No, he’s not alone, maybe they can give it a try.”

She dialed Preston’s number and got straight to the point, “I need your guys’ help with something.”

“Go ahead.”

Even though Nicole hadn’t specified, Preston knew whom she had referred to.

After Nicole explained the situation, she said, “I’ll have the surveillance data sent to you shortly. See if you can restore it, and the sooner, the better.”

“Got it,” Preston agreed promptly.

“I’ll wait for your response,” Nicole concluded before hanging up.

Zane, choosing not to probe further, suggested, “Since that’s the case, I’ll go check on them too, to see if there are any other clues.”

“Alright,” Nicole nodded.

“Let’s keep each other updated.”

Zane stood up, hesitated, and then cautiously broached, “In case something happened to Charlie...”

“No, we can’t think about ‘in case’ scenarios,”

Nicole firmly interjected.

Zane paused, taken aback, then silently left.

He understood Nicole’s feelings; after all, they had both experienced the loss of important allies before.

Jared, holding Nicole tenderly, whispered soothing words, “Relax, we need to stay calm at this time.”

Despite the worry, they couldn’t afford to show any weakness.

The computer was on, displaying the restored video.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3209-“Their escape route headed toward Northside?”

Lulu furrowed her brows.

“It seems so. Did they go into the mountains?”

June chimed in, noting that beyond Northside lay expansive wilderness.

Zane pondered for a moment and then suggested, “Regardless, this at least indicates that Charlie and his team might have pursued Everett into the mountains, hence their current incommunicado status.”

“So, they’re out of signal range because they’re in the mountains,”

Samuel agreed.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief; under the circumstances, this was relatively good news.

“I’ll arrange for backup support right away,” Zane declared, stepping aside to make the call.

Nicole, scrutinizing the surveillance footage that Preston, Ryder, and Gary had restored, narrowed her eyes thoughtfully.

It seemed that after Ellar and Patricia had escaped, Charlie had a chance to capture Everett, but Aquila unexpectedly intervened, helping Everett escape.

Charlie then pursued them, and there had been no news since.

“Max has also taken a team out there; we’ll get some news,” Jared reassured, patting Nicole on the shoulder.

“Right.”

Nicole’s gaze hardened, feeling confident that Everett wouldn’t manage to elude them this time.

Even with Aquila’s formidable skills, it was improbable he could outmaneuver their combined forces.

Turning to Spencer and Lulu, Nicole expressed her concern, “You’ve both been under a lot of strain these past few days. Go get some rest.”

“I’m okay,” Lulu insisted, wanting to stay and wait for updates.

Spencer gently urged her, “Let’s rest now. Nicole will inform us if there’s any news.”

“You look exhausted; you won’t be able to help if you wear yourself out,”

June also supported the idea.

“Go rest,”

Nicole advised, “I’m likely to stay here through the night, and we’ll need you fresh for tomorrow’s tasks.”

With a sigh, Lulu relented, “Alright then.”

“We’ll head back too. If you need anything, make sure to call us immediately,”

June instructed Nicole before leaving.

Nicole offered a reassuring smile.

“Alright, I’ll keep you updated.”

Soon after, Spencer, Samuel, Lulu, and June departed, leaving Nicole in the office with Zane and the others.

Returning from his call, Zane reported, “Everything is arranged.”

“We have to catch Everett this time,”

Preston said through gritted teeth, his frustration palpable.

‘Everett harmed Grandpa before, and now he’s targeting the entire Riddle family.

He’s despicable.’ “Max is already en route with his team; they can coordinate with us,”

Jared mentioned to Zane.

Zane nodded affirmatively.

“Right, we won’t let Everett get away this time.”

“Where could Aquila be hiding Everett and that woman?”

Seth wondered, confused about where their elusive target could be hiding from their relentless pursuit.

“It seems Aquila had a hiding spot prepared in advance,”

Charlie speculated, his expression grave.

If not for Aquila’s sudden intervention, they would have captured Everett already, instead of enduring this grueling search.

“Stay calm, they won’t get far,”

Charlie stated firmly, his voice carrying a sense of resolute determination.

“Right, we must continue our efforts. We’ll find them eventually,”

Seth agreed.

Charlie glanced at his team and said, “Once we’re well- rested, we’ll continue.”

“Understood,” the team responded, their spirits momentarily buoyed.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3210-“Yes, sir,” the team responded in unison.

Charlie looked at his signal-less phone and handed Seth a beacon, saying, “Use this to contact us if there’s any news.”

Splitting up was necessary to cover more ground, but given Aquila’s cunning, coordinating their efforts upon finding any clues was crucial.

Taking the beacon, Seth confirmed, “Got it, we’re off.”

With that, Seth led his group to the left while Charlie took his team to the right.

Shortly after, the support team at the mountain base arrived.

Max’s scouts had just returned, and Zane’s reinforcements had also reached the location.

Both groups exchanged knowing looks before Max suggested, “Let’s hear the updates together.”

“Sure.”

The scout quickly briefed them, “We’ve confirmed they went up the mountain, and we found markers left by the Commander...”

“Alright,”

Max nodded and turned to Zane’s team, “Let’s split into two groups, and we can complement each other’s numbers.”

“Good, we aren’t familiar with the signals your team uses,” a member of Zane’s team agreed.

After quickly strategizing, they divided into two groups and proceeded into the mountain.

About an hour later, a red flare lit up in the mountain woods.

“That’s the Commander’s signal!” someone shouted.

“They must have located Everett and Aquila; let’s move quickly to back them up,” Max ordered without hesitation.

Both groups hurried toward the signal’s source at a rapid pace.

Upon converging, they found only Charlie and a few of his team members.

“What happened?”

Max approached, offering support to Charlie.

“We just located Everett, but...he managed to escape again, “

Charlie explained, grimacing and clutching his abdomen, clearly injured.

“Let’s go after him,” Seth immediately proposed, ready to lead a pursuit.

One of Zane’s team intervened, “We’ll handle it. You all should go back and recuperate, especially those who are injured.”

“Yes, you all head back,”

Max concurred, directing his gaze to his team, “Coordinate with them, and I’ll take Charlie and the injured back for treatment.”

“Understood.”

With a unanimous response, the two groups swiftly took off in the direction Everett had fled.

After Max and his team returned to the city, they promptly took Charlie and the other injured members to the hospital for medical attention, while the rest were arranged to rest back at their accommodations.

Nicole, Jared, Preston, and Zane, having been informed, were already waiting outside the emergency room.

“What happened?” Nicole asked Max.

“Aquila injured Charlie. I haven’t gotten all the details yet, but Charlie was seriously hurt, so I rushed him here for treatment,” Max replied.

“What about the others?”

Zane inquired, noticing the sparse returnees.

Zane nodded.

“Then we’ll wait for more news.”

With so many on their tail, it seemed unlikely that Everett could escape again.

A little while later, Charlie was wheeled out by the nurses.

“Mr. Johnston, Mrs. Johnston!”

Charlie was surprised at seeing Nicole and Jared there.

“Let’s get you to a room first,” Nicole gestured, indicating they should move on.

“Thank you,” Charlie expressed his gratitude.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3211-“Why have you been following Aquila and Everett for so long?” Max asked, looking confused.

He thought that even though Aquila was tough, having Everett and Doretta with him should have made him slower.

Plus, Charlie had a lot of people in his group.

“Aquila took Everett and Doretta to the mountains and then vanished.

I bet he had a way out planned already,” Charlie answered.

He and his team had searched the mountains really well but couldn't find them anywhere.

"That explains it," Preston said, a slight smile on his face.

Now it made sense why they hadn't been able to catch them, even with so many people.

"Then, Seth and I split up to look for them.

We might have trapped them, and that's when Aquila appeared out of nowhere, surprising me and hurting two of my team," Charlie shared, sounding a bit upset.

"Good thing you sent the signal in time so we could find you fast," Max said, clearly relieved.

Charlie and two of his team were hurt, and the other two couldn't stand up to Aquila alone.

Without extra help, they all could have been in trouble.

Charlie looked uneasy, not sure if he should say more.

"What's going on?" Max noticed Charlie seemed worried.

Charlie paused for a moment, then asked Nicole, "What do we know about Doretta?" "Not a lot.

She's Ellar's cousin who came here looking for work and got mixed up with Everett," Nicole answered, showing she didn't know much more.

"So, what's with her?" Preston asked, curious.

Charlie seemed lost in thought.

"It's strange.

She might be the reason I'm here safe." Everyone was surprised.

"What do you mean?" "She saved me.

She already helped me once in the parking basement and again during Aquila's surprise attack.

If she hadn't distracted them at that moment, I could have been hurt worse,"

Charlie explained, his face serious.

"She must have been scared," Preston said with a shrug.

"No, I'm certain of it; her action was intentional.

She secretly tried to help me," Charlie asserted confidently.

He might not understand Doretta's intentions, but he was sure that her actions were meant to aid him.

"What's going on here?" Max also seemed shocked, especially since Doretta had been bought over by Everett, and even Emma had been kidnapped because of her.

"We'll find out once we catch her," Preston said nonchalantly, then paused, furrowing his brows in speculation.

"Is she trying to earn a reprieve by making amends for her crimes? Maybe she thinks that if she's bound to be caught, helping you could lead to a lighter sentence.

"It doesn't seem like that.

If she hadn't made a noise at that moment, I would have been dead." Charlie still felt that wasn't the case.

"Maybe she just wanted to play both sides, you know, with how sneaky she can be," Preston mused.

The room went quiet as everyone contemplated Doretta's motives.

"No need to guess anymore," Zane suddenly spoke up.

"Doretta is one of my people." "What?!" The room erupted in astonishment.

Zane clarified, "I sent her.

'That's quite the deep cover,' he managed to say, clearly impressed.

It was unbelievable to think that Doretta was Zane's plant all along.

"So that's what it was," Charlie exclaimed, finally grasping the situation.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3212-Charlie realized that Doretta had helped him because she was one of Zane's operatives.

"So, if Everett gets caught this time, he'll truly have no way out." With all the evidence in place, Everett could only await the full extent of legal retribution.

"Will Doretta be in any danger?" Charlie couldn't help but ask Zane.

He understood that if he could notice something off about Doretta, Aquila might as well, and if they decided to harm her...

Understanding Charlie's concern, Zane shook his head.

"Don't worry, Doretta can handle it.

Besides, if the mission fails, I've instructed her to prioritize her own safety."

Evidence can be gathered again, but lives cannot be carelessly sacrificed.

"Is she capable of handling it?" Preston sounded skeptical, as Doretta appeared quite fragile.

"You'll see in time," Zane said with a hint of a smile.

Doretta had merely concealed her skills; it wasn't that she lacked competence.

Seeing Zane's expression, Preston nodded in acknowledgment.

"It seems she's quite formidable." "Let's give Charlie some time to rest.

We can wait for updates," Nicole suggested, seeing Charlie's complexion grow paler and understanding they shouldn't bother him.

“That’s a good idea; he really needs to rest.” After making sure a caregiver was arranged, everyone left the hospital room.

“Mr. Johnston, Mrs. Johnston, I’ll take you back now,” Max whispered gently.

Zane said, “I’m heading out too.

I’ll let you know if there’s any news.” “Okay.” With that, everyone got into their cars and left the hospital.

Charlie was lying in the hospital bed; his mind drifted to the scene in the underground parking lot, where Doretta got injured when trying to help him.

Although she seemed panicked, he was certain that Doretta had intentionally done so.

‘So it turns out, Doretta is working for Zane’s organization.’ Meanwhile, Aquila, Everett, and Doretta continued to hide in the mountains.

“I need to stop.

I can’t catch my breath,” Doretta gasped.

Aquila gave her a cold look and asked, “Are you stalling?” “What do you mean?”

Doretta glared back at Aquila.

“You can’t fool me.

I know you tipped off Charlie.

Without that, he’d be dead, and we wouldn’t be in this mess,” Aquila said, his eyes fixed on Doretta.

He had been suspicious of her for a while, and now he was even more convinced something was wrong.

Doretta panicked inside but kept her composure.

“I told you, something bit me, and I screamed.

I showed you the wound.

Why won't you believe me?" "A wound with no evidence of what bit you.

How can I trust you?" Aquila's suspicion grew.

Aquila, seeing her reaction, decided not to argue.

He turned to Everett.

"Sir, we need to hurry.

"Bring her," Everett insisted.

Leaving Doretta for the police would be a big problem for him.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3213-With no other option, Aquila continued with Doretta, cautioning her, "Behave.

No funny business." Doretta huffed, "What funny business? If we're caught, I'm done too." Aquila said nothing, leading the way with Doretta slowing them down.

Seeing their pursuers closing in, Aquila whispered to Everett, " They're close.

If we keep her, we won't escape." Everett hesitated.

'We getting caught now meant failure, but leaving Doretta...' Seeing his indecision, Doretta sat down, feigning defeat.

"Go on without me.

I can't run anymore." Knowing it was up to Everett, Doretta chose to surrender, hoping to buy time.

She wasn't actually exhausted; she was just stalling for their pursuers.

She had to keep up the act, though, to avoid suspicion and maintain her cover.

Everett frowned at Doretta.

"Hang on a little longer, or we're all going to die." "Just leave me.

If someone has to go down, let it be me,” Doretta insisted, pretending to be drained.

Aquila stared at Doretta, his expression hardening.

Doretta feared Aquila might attack her any moment, planning how to defend herself if he did.

“Quick, this way!” Someone suddenly appeared from the bushes, urging them on.

“Who are you?” Aquila asked cautiously.

“The one here to help.

Hurry!” The person led Everett into the bushes, with Aquila and Doretta following.

The scene behind the bushes surprised them; the thickets hid a secret path, invisible to anyone passing by.

With footsteps approaching, they had no choice but to follow the mysterious figure...

The next day was sunny and bright.

Despite Everett’s escape, everyone was safe, and the mood was upbeat.

During breakfast, Daniel and Gloria encouraged Nicole to eat more and reminded her to take some food to Ellar and Patricia, highlighting the ingredients’ health benefits.

“Thanks, Mom,” Nicole replied.

“Mommy, when will Uncle Ellar come home?” Lana asked, looking up.

Nicole patted Lana’s head.

“He’ll be back soon.” “So, Uncle Ellar isn’t very sick?” Lana asked.

“No, nothing serious,” Nicole said, smiling faintly.

“That’s good,” Lana said, relieved, her mature attitude bringing smiles from the adults.

Gloria turned to Nicole.

Dexter and Emma are fine too, just need a few days’ rest at home.

Gloria seemed to understand and sighed softly.

“I’m done eating, Mom,” Nicole said, setting down her utensils.

“Remember to take the breakfast for Ellar and the others,” Gloria reminded her.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3214-“Got it.” After agreeing, Nicole and Jared, with Nolan and Lana, left the Riddle residence.

After dropping off Nolan and Lana at kindergarten, they headed to the hospital.

Patricia was somewhat excited to see them.

Nicole gave a slight smile.

“You heard about Charlie.” “Yes,” Patricia nodded, having heard rumors but now confirmed by Nicole.

“Max took him to a nearby hospital, so he’s not here,” Nicole explained.

“His wounds are treated, and he’s stable.” “Thank you, Ms. Riddle,” Patricia said, feeling relieved.

“Nicole, did they catch Everett?” Ellar was now more concerned about Everett’s capture.

Nicole shook her head.

“Not yet.” She felt puzzled.

“A whole night has passed, so why is there still no news?” “He didn’t escape again, did he?” Ellar’s face went pale at the thought.

Nicole frowned but didn't voice her uncertainties.

With no updates, she too was unsure if Everett had been caught or not.

As they talked, Nicole's phone rang.

Seeing Zane's name, she narrowed her eyes slightly.

Answering the call, Nicole spoke softly, "What's the situation? "Alright, I understand." After Nicole hung up, her expression turned grim.

"Could Everett have escaped again?" Ellar was surprised, looking at Nicole's expression.

He couldn't think of anything else that would affect her mood this way.

What shocked him more was how Everett could have managed it.

"Ms.

Riddle?" Patricia called out again when Nicole remained silent.

"Everett hasn't been caught yet.

Zane is waiting for more details," Nicole explained.

Patricia looked puzzled.

"Waiting for news? Shouldn't he be investigating?" She wondered why they were waiting instead of actively searching.

After glancing at Ellar, Nicole looked back at Patricia and said, "You'll find out in a few days." Nicole wanted to keep Doretta's identity as a secret for now, thinking it was best to keep it under wraps for now to avoid endangering her.

"What's with all the secrecy?" Ellar whispered, intrigued.

They'd just have to wait.

"Forget about it, I'm off to the office now," Nicole said, leaving with Jared.

"Hey, Patricia, what do you think Nicole's keeping from us?" Ellar persisted.

“It’s probably something to do with Zane, and we shouldn’t pry,” Patricia gently scolded.

“You should rein in your curiosity.

Nicole will tell us when she’s ready.

If not, it’s best not to ask.” “Got it,” Ellar said, chuckling at the mild scolding.

“Alright.” Patricia poured herself a bow! as well.