

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3215

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3215-After finishing the cream soup, Ellar turned to Patricia and said, "I know you're worried about Charlie.

You don't need to stay here with me; go and check on him." "Are you sure you'll be okay?" Patricia asked, concerned.

She wanted to visit Charlie, but she also wanted to make sure Ellar was taken care of.

"T'll be fine.

There are caregivers and nurses here if I need anything," Ellar reassured her.

"Besides, Charlie's injuries might be serious even though he's not in critical condition.

You'll feel better once you see him for yourself." Feeling touched by his concern, Patricia agreed, "Okay, I'll go see him and be back soon." "Be careful on your way there, and let the caregiver go with you.

You're not fully recovered yet," Ellar reminded her.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine," Patricia assured him with a smile and left the hospital room.

Ellar smiled faintly, watching Patricia's cheerful demeanor.

Her happiness meant a lot to him.

After leaving the hospital, Patricia went to visit Charlie, while Nicole and Jared headed to the Riddle Corporation.

"Zane said they searched all night and combed the entire mountain but didn't find Everett.

They only discovered a hidden path after dawn, likely used by Everett and his group to escape," Nicole explained.

"Could Aquila be involved?" Jared's voice was cool.

“It doesn’t seem like it.

Zane also finds it strange but hasn’t found any evidence yet.

All we can do now is wait and see if Doretta can contact him.

That might reveal the truth,” Nicole said.

“Hmm,” Jared hummed.

Since Doretta hadn’t been exposed, they could expect to hear from her soon.

“Mrs. Johnston, do you think someone else is assisting from behind the scenes?

If Aquila really had such an escape route, he would have used it much earlier with his people, not wait until now, ” Max speculated.

Nicole’s expression grew somber, and she sighed and said, “That’s what Zane is worried about too.” She understood that if a new, hidden force was aiding Everett, the situation would only become more complicated.

“Are there any suspects?” Max inquired further.

“We don’t have any leads at the moment, but…” Nicole’s eyes flashed with a deep intensity, adding meaningfully, “there aren’t many in San Joto who could assist Everett.” “Should we start investigating then?” Max pressed.

Jared’s calm voice interjected, “No rush.

Let’s wait for news.

Doretta is likely to send a message to Zane soon.” “But what if she doesn’t?”

Max sounded concerned.

“Then she’s in danger,” Jared’s eyes narrowed slightly.

The sudden change of plans was unexpected, and Doretta would be aware of the urgent need for reliable information here.

She would find a way to send a message.

“Alright, I understand,” Max acknowledged.

He found Jared’s analysis sensible.

Acting hastily might backfire, so waiting seemed the best approach for now.

Upon reaching the Riddle Corporation, the car came to a stop.

“I’m going up,” Nicole said as she opened the door and stepped out.

He hadn’t told Nicole about this yet, preferring to wait for concrete information before sharing it with her.

“If we can manage to rescue him, it would be a significant boost for us,” Max said with a hint of excitement.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3216-Max knew that aside from Aquila and his people, the rest of the Eastern Falcon might be the only group left unwilling to follow Everett.

This had significantly weakened Everett’s support base.

Jared glanced at Max and asked, “Any news on the two people close to Everett?” “Are you talking about Jerry and Hexton?” Max hesitated for a moment, then added, “No, there hasn’t been any word.

It’s strange, really.

Where could they be hiding, and what are they planning?” A sudden thought seemed to strike Max, his expression changing slightly as he asked, “They couldn’t have been the ones who helped Everett escape last night, could they?”

Having stayed hidden for so long, maybe that was their plan all along.

“It’s unlikely,” Jared shook his head.

If they had such capabilities, Aquila wouldn’t have needed to engage in a prolonged standoff in the mountains with Everett.

After pondering for a moment, Max decisively said, "I'll get in touch with Preston, make sure we find out their whereabouts soon.

" He understood the importance of not allowing these two to continue assisting Everett; there could be no further complications.

"Be careful," Jared cautioned, stressing the need to avoid alerting them prematurely.

"Understood," Max responded.

Meanwhile, at Riddle Corporation, Nicole's office was bustling with activity.

Alongside Nicole, Sean and Lulu were also present.

"Any news yet, Nicole?" Lulu asked.

"Let's wait a bit longer," Nicole replied, keeping her answer vague.

She then turned to Sean and asked, "Is there something you needed?" "Just checking on you," Sean said, a hint of concern in his voice.

" You look pale." "There's been alot going on recently, but it should be over soon," Nicole replied, trying to sound reassuring.

"Try to wrap things up quickly," Sean advised, shaking his head, hoping Nicole could rest once everything settled down.

"Don't worry, Sean, in fact, I haven't been doing much, right?" Nicole teased, blinking playfully at Sean, trying to ease his concerns.

Understanding her point, Sean gave Nicole a look and said, "You might not be doing everything, but you're certainly the one worrying the most." He thought to himself how Nicole was obviously Everett's prime target, with all his actions seemingly aimed at pressuring her.

"T have a right to be informed, don't I?" Nicole responded with a smile, implying that even if she wasn't the one making all the decisions, she would still be in the loop, though now there were more decisions to be involved with.

"IT know I can't dissuade you, but once this is all over, you should take a break, get married to Jared, and go on a honeymoon," Sean compromised.

“Don’t worry, Sean, I’ll take care of myself and not give you guys any reason to worry,” Nicole reassured him with a smile.

Sean smiled back but didn’t respond verbally, knowing that as long as things were unsettled, everyone would naturally be concerned for her.

“Sean, if there’s nothing else, you can go ahead with your tasks.

I’ve noted all your concerns,” Nicole encouraged him to get back to work.

“Why, tired of my nagging already?” Sean teased affectionately.

“Of course not, but with Steve not around, your workload has increased significantly.

So, it’s better not to waste time here.

“That’s right,” Lulu chimed in.

“You two…” Sean shook his head, chuckling as he left the office.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3217-“Let’s wait and see what Zane finds,” Nicole sighed, acknowledging the complexity of the current situation.

“Alright.” Seeing the weariness on Nicole’s face, Lulu said, “I won’t pry further, then.

I’ll head out too.” She thought to herself, ‘It seems complicated, and since Nicole said to wait, we’ll wait a bit longer.’ After Lulu left, Nicole took a deep breath, gathered her spirits, and picked up the documents on her desk, immersing herself in work.

She hoped that by focusing on her tasks, she could temporarily set aside her concerns, trusting that soon there might be a resolution.

At the hospital, Patricia found Charlie’s room.

“Are you okay?” She asked, her eyes getting red as if she might cry.

“I’m okay, look,” Charlie said, trying to cheer her up.

“Still in one piece.” Patricia was upset.

“Okay? Look at you!” “It’s good to be alive,” Charlie said, smiling and patting her hand.

” Why are you here and not resting?” “I came to see you,” Patricia said.

“Maybe you should transfer to our hospital.

We could take care of each other if you were closer.” “No need,” Charlie said.

“I’ll be discharged soon anyway.” “But I worry about you here alone,” Patricia said.

“I’m not alone,” Charlie explained.

”Two other squad members are here, and we have people taking care of us.

I’ll recover quickly here.

Patricia sighed, accepting Charlie’s decision.

She realized that since Charlie’s squad members were also there, transferring him wasn’t necessary.

“How are things with you and Ellar?” Charlie asked, more seriously, trying to find out more about Patricia’s feelings.

“What do you mean? There’s nothing between us!” Patricia explained quickly, a hint of panic in her voice.

Charlie said thoughtfully, “It’s okay to hide things from others, but can you hide them from yourself?” He had thought that after recent events, Patricia and Ellar would have talked about their feelings, but it seemed they hadn’t made any progress.

Even if they hadn’t talked, it was obvious to everyone around them.

Feeling flustered, Patricia changed the subject.

Biting her lip, she said quietly, “Can we not talk about this right now?” “You’ll have to deal with it eventually,” Charlie said.

For years, they had relied on each other like siblings.

She worried about Charlie and didn't want him to be in danger, which was why she was hesitant to leave him.

But was her protectiveness a burden to him? "I know you care about me, but have you considered what I care about?" Charlie asked, looking at Patricia.

"You worry about me, but my only wish is for you to be happy." "I'm happy when I'm with you, knowing you're safe," Patricia said firmly.

"No, that's not true happiness," Charlie said firmly.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3218-"Charlie, what you wish for is also my wish," Patricia said, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Do you want me to stand by and watch you give up on happiness?" Charlie asked gently.

"Seeing you happy is what makes me happy.

She was his only sister, his only family, and he only wanted the best for her.

If she hadn't found someone she loved, he wouldn't mind her always being by his side.

But now that she had, he didn't want her to miss out.

"Charlie," Patricia said, her voice full of emotion, unsure of what else to say.

Charlie smiled gently.

"We chose this life to survive, but that doesn't mean I've grown tired of it.

I don't want to give it up." "Is that why you want me to step back and not you?"

Patricia asked, surprised.

She had always thought Charlie stayed because he felt obligated, even after Jared agreed to let her leave.

Charlie nodded.

“I’m content with my life now, do you understand? ” Even with its dangers, he valued it.

Patricia looked at Charlie, realizing his decision to stay wasn’t just for her.

“The patient needs to rest.

Don’t talk for too long,” the nurse reminded them.

Patricia nodded.

“Okay, I understand.” “Go back now.

I’m well taken care of here,” Charlie said.

“Okay,” Patricia agreed.

“Think about what I’ve said,” Charlie urged her.

He felt it was time for Patricia to confront her feelings and start a new chapter in her life.

With a determined nod, Patricia agreed, “I will.” As she left, Charlie smiled slightly, hopeful that Patricia would find her path to happiness.

Walking slowly out of the hospital room, Patricia thought about Charlie’s words.

He was content with his life, even with its dangers, and he wasn’t ready to give it up.

Maybe she had been too worried before.

If this was what Charlie wanted, she would support him.

In the evening, Nicole and Jared returned to the Riddle residence.

Nicole’s phone rang, showing Zane’s number.

She answered, “Zane.

“Doretta contacted us.

Nicole’s expression hardened.

“Did Doretta say anything else?” Nicole asked.

“Aquila had suspicions, but Lawrence’s people intervened in time.

Doretta warned us to be careful of Aquila,” Zane explained.

“Got it,” Nicole said seriously.

After the call, Nicole sighed.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3219-“What does Lawrence want by helping Everett this time?” Max wondered, puzzled by Lawrence’s continued support for Everett, especially when Everett seemed to lack significant power.

It didn’t fit with Lawrence’s usual behavior.

“We’re not sure, but Lawrence wouldn’t act without expecting something in return,” Nicole said, thinking about Lawrence’s possible motives.

He must have a reason for helping Everett.

Max asked, “So, what should we do now?” “Zane told Doretta to gather evidence secretly, and then we’ll make arrests,” Nicole explained.

“But for now, we need to wait and let Doretta do her job.” “Got it,” Max agreed, understanding the importance of Doretta’s mission.

“Daddy, Mommy, why aren’t you getting out of the car?” Nolan and Lana approached, tapping on the car door.

Nicole opened the door, smiling.

“We were just about to.” “Oh, we thought you might have to go out again,” Lana said, visibly relieved.

They had seen Jared’s car arrive but noticed that Jared and Nicole hadn’t gotten out, so they were worried they might be leaving again.

Jared lifted Lana into his arms, saying gently, 'We just had some things to sort out, but now we can go inside.' After Jared spoke, he carried Lana toward the mansion.

"Mommy, has something happened recently?" Nolan asked, holding Nicole's hand, his expression serious.

Seeing Nolan's perceptive demeanor, Nicole smiled slightly.

"Nothing much, it will be resolved soon." Nolan nodded, understanding that there was an issue.

He thought to himself, 'No wonder Daddy and Mommy have been coming home late, or sometimes not at all recently.' He had a feeling about what was going on and was relieved to hear it was being resolved.

He looked forward to a time when the family wouldn't have to worry anymore.

Even though nobody talked openly about it at home, Nolan could sense that everyone was being careful with their movements, which made the atmosphere feel tense.

Nicole looked down at Nolan, realizing he had some idea about what was happening.

With a gentle smile, she ruffled Nolan's hair and said, "Let's go inside."
"Okay."

Nolan followed Nicole into the villa, agreeing quietly.

"Come on, dinner is ready.

Let's eat," Gloria called out as she saw Nicole and Nolan enter.

Nolan and Lana stayed in the living room to watch TV while the family gathered in the dining room.

"How's Ellar doing?" Stanley inquired Nicole.

The family was aware of the situation and now more concerned about Ellar's condition.

"He's fine.

He'll be discharged in a couple of days," Nicole replied.

"That's good.

It will ease Emma's worries once he's out," Gloria said, feeling somewhat relieved.

Stanley glanced toward the living room, then lowered his voice, "I heard Everett escaped again.

"Hmm," Daniel nodded, not pressing further, understanding there must be a reason for Nicole's vagueness.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3220-After dinner, Nicole and Jared went to their room with Nolan and Lana.

They hadn't spent much quality time with the kids in the past few days, and it was clear that Nolan and Lana missed them.

So, they decided to dedicate the evening to being with them, playing games and enjoying each other's company.

4oklCK In a bustling hotel with guests coming and going, the atmosphere was lively.

In the luxurious penthouse suite on the top floor, Everett faced Lawrence, speaking calmly, "So, tell me, what do you want me to do?" "Nothing specific,"

Lawrence replied casually.

"Just stay here quietly for a few days until the situation cools down, then you can leave." Everett frowned.

"Cool down? Do you think I can just reappear in San Joto like nothing's happened?" He wondered to himself, 'I'm currently a wanted man.

What does he mean by 'cool down'? As if the situation will resolve itself if they don't catch me.' "It's all about your own skills, isn't it? After all, you've managed to return once before, haven't you?" Lawrence retorted, his tone insinuating.

Everett realized Lawrence was referring to the time he had come back to San Joto disguised as Lexter.

But the current situation was different; the same plan couldn't be used again.

"Just tell me what you want in exchange for letting us leave," he insisted, seeking clarity.

Right now, his main focus was on finding a way to leave San Joto and figuring out what to do next.

He believed that as long as he could leave safely, he still had a chance.

But if he was caught, everything would be over.

It was confusing that Lawrence had him rescued only to keep him confined here.

'What exactly is Lawrence plotting by keeping me here?' he wondered.

"Stay, wait for the right opportunity; I believe you have the ability," Lawrence insisted, his demeanor calm, his tone steady, as if everything was under his control.

Everett watched Lawrence closely, his eyes narrowing slightly, showing a hint of suspicion.

Even though Lawrence hadn't directly said it, Everett was sure that Lawrence was planning something, and whatever it was, it required his cooperation.

With his mind racing, Everett offered a sly smile.

"Fine, I'll stay for now." "No wonder you've achieved what you have.

You truly understand the situation," Lawrence remarked, looking satisfied with Everett's agreement.

"Staying here will ensure my safety.

I've thought it over, and it seems better than risking it outside," Everett replied, subtly complimenting Lawrence's decision.

“Good to know,” Lawrence said softly as he stood up and confidently left the room.

“Sir, can we really trust him?” Aquila whispered to Everett.

“Of course not, but for now, it’s safe because he needs me,” Everett responded with assurance.

He needed time and space to ponder and ascertain the actual situation.

“Should I investigate?” Aquila offered.

“Understood,” Aquila replied, ready to step out but was halted by Everett’s call.

“How is she doing?” Everett inquired.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3221-“She’s been in her room since she got back, seemingly behaving herself for now,” Aquila reported.

Everett’s gaze darkened slightly as he instructed, “Keep an eye on her.” “Sir, if we manage to escape this time, are we taking her with us?” Aquila asked, somewhat perplexed.

In his view, it would have been simpler to deal with Doretta immediately, eliminating any further concerns.

“Keep her for now.

She might still serve as a bargaining chip if we can’t escape smoothly,” Everett responded with a snort.

Aquila was taken aback.

”They would be willing to negotiate for Doretta? Really?” He doubted the others would compromise for Doretta’s sake, considering they’d likely prefer to see her brought to justice.

“They might not, but Emma would,” Everett stated confidently.

He vividly remembered how Emma had earnestly tried to persuade Doretta to reconsider her path, even casting a concerned look back at Doretta when leaving, a look filled with distress.

That expression alone indicated Emma cared about Doretta.

Aquila, unaware of the full situation, expressed his doubt.

“Sir, even after Doretta orchestrated Emma’s capture, would she still be willing to help her?” “Follow my orders,” Everett said firmly, ending the discussion with a stern look at Aquila.

Aquila bowed respectfully.

“Understood.” He understood that Everett was no longer interested in discussing the matter.

“You may leave now,” Everett said, leaning back on the couch, his eyes revealing a depth of unspoken thoughts.

Aquila exited quietly, carefully closing the door behind him.

Everett’s gaze narrowed as he sat back, his eyes staring into the distance, deep in thought.

He knew Lawrence wouldn’t have rescued him out of pure kindness; there had to be a hidden agenda.

However, with his current lack of power, Everett couldn’t understand what he could possibly offer that Lawrence might want.

‘Tf it’s about controlling the Eastern Falcon, Lawrence already has more power than I do; he wouldn’t care about such a small force.’ Despite this, he couldn’t think of anything else, as he had nothing left to offer.

Meanwhile, downstairs in the hotel, Ian voiced his concerns.

“Sir, do you think he’ll stay?” “If he was the type to stay put, he wouldn’t be Everett,” Lawrence scoffed.

“Have some people pretend to be plainclothes officers to make it seem like there’s a secret manhunt in the area.” “Understood,” Ian replied, understanding that this tactic would likely keep Everett in check.

“Any updates from Nicole’s side?” Lawrence asked, his gaze sharp.

“We have people discreetly gathering information, but there haven’t been any major findings yet, sir.

You can be confident in our efforts,” Ian reported.

“Good, make sure our information is secure; they shouldn’t have any idea about our operations,” Lawrence instructed.

“I’ll take care of it,” Ian assured carefully.

“Hmm,” Lawrence hummed, leaning back in his seat with his eyes closed.

Ian started the car, and they left the hotel.

The next day was bright and sunny.

After Nicole and Jared woke up, they went downstairs.

“You look much better today.

Resting seems to have helped,” Gloria said with relief.

She had been worried about Nicole, who had looked pale from her busy schedule.

It was a rare chance for Nicole to rest and recover.

As the family sat down in the dining room, Nicole turned to her father.

“Dad, are you planning to visit Grandpa today?” “Yes, I’m planning to.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3222-“Alright, but I think Grandpa just wants to ask around; you and Uncle Dexter shouldn’t worry too much,” Nicole reassured.

“Still, over the phone, Dexter sounded a bit evasive.

I’d better go over and see for myself,” Daniel sighed.

“Then tell Grandpa that we can’t move against Everett just yet; we need him.

Ask Grandpa to be a bit more patient,” Nicole advised.

Daniel nodded.

“Alright, I’ll relay that to him.” He thought, ‘That might help calm Dad down, especially if he hears Nicole’s reasoning.’ After breakfast, everyone departed from the Riddle residence.

Nicole and Jared dropped Nolan and Lana off, while Daniel and Gloria headed to the Riddle family manor.

After dropping off the kids, Nicole arrived at the Riddle Corporation.

“Nicole, is there any new news?” Lulu immediately approached Nicole in her office, asking in a low voice.

“Not yet, we still have to wait a bit longer,” Nicole replied.

“Oh,” Lulu sighed, “This Everett really keeps us on our toes.

I just hope he gets caught soon.” Nicole offered a reassuring smile, “Don’t worry, he won’t get far.” “By the way, are Patricia and Ellar ready to be discharged?”

Lulu shifted the topic.

“Patricia should be, but Ellar might need a couple more days,” Nicole responded, looking at Lulu, “Why do you ask all of a sudden? Lulu frowned slightly, pondering aloud, Well, when I delivered breakfast today, Patricia said they wouldn’t need it starting tomorrow.

I thought they were getting discharged.” “They won’t need it anymore?” Nicole also appeared puzzled.

“Yeah, if they’re not being discharged, then what’s the reason?” Lulu was curious, wondering, ‘Could it be that someone else will be bringing them meals?’ Nicole thought for a moment and said, “Let’s visit them after work.

” She felt uneasy not knowing the exact situation and thought it best to see for herself.

“That sounds good.

Let’s go together after work,” Lulu agreed.

“Alright,” Nicole nodded.

Lulu gave a small smile.

“Okay, I’ll get back to work then.” After a busy day, it was finally time to leave the office.

Nicole and Lulu left the company together and headed to the hospital.

“Nicole, Lulu, you’re here,” Ellar greeted them, sitting up as they entered.

“Don’t move around too much; stay in bed,” Lulu cautioned, worried Ellar might aggravate his wounds.

“I’m fine; I’ve gotten much better,” Ellar reassured, settling back.

Just then, Patricia entered with a thermal container in hand, pausing in surprise upon seeing Nicole and Lulu.

Recognizing the container as the one they previously used, Lulu eyed Patricia.

“Are you making it yourself?” Patricia appeared slightly flustered.

I think we should continue bringing nutritious meals for you,” Lulu playfully suggested, clearly catching on to Patricia’s intent.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3223-“Really, there’s no need,” Patricia quickly said, shaking her head.

Her health had almost fully recovered, but Ellar was still not in the clear.

Since Ellar’s injuries were due to her, she felt this was the only thing she could do for him now.

Relying on others to deliver meals would make her feel even more redundant, causing unease in her heart.

“Hahaha, I’m just teasing you; look how worked up you are,” Lulu chuckled, thinking, ‘She clearly wants to cook for Ellar herself but comes up with all these excuses.’ “No, I’m not nervous,” Patricia’s cheeks flushed, her eyes darting away in a slight panic, avoiding Lulu’s gaze.

Lulu patted Patricia’s shoulder, “Alright, we all know you’re not nervous.” With a meaningful look from Lulu, Patricia felt her cheeks grow warmer.

She quickly turned to Nicole to switch topics, saying, “Ms. Riddle, everything is going smoothly, right?” “It’s fine,” Nicole replied with a smile.

Taking the chance to set down the thermal container, Patricia looked at Nicole earnestly.

“Is there anything I can do to help?” “You? Just take good care of Ellar; that’s enough,” Lulu laughed, seeing through Patricia’s attempt to change the subject.

“Lulu,” Patricia said with a hint of reproach in her voice.

Patricia burst into laughter, her mood lightening.

“Lulu, stop teasing her.

If she runs away, who will I turn to?” Ellar intervened, seeing Patricia getting ribbed, coming to her defense.

“So, you’re already protecting your wife,” Lulu teased Ellar, “Okay, I’ll stop.”

Nicole watched the playful banter with a soft smile.

‘We just came to check on you.

Seeing you both fine puts us at ease.” “Nicole, we’re doing well; you don’t have to worry,” Ellar reassured.

“I can see that,” Nicole responded, her smile turning toward Patricia, “You’ve visited Charlie?” Patricia nodded.

“Yes, I went to see him.

I thought about asking him to transfer here, but he said his squad members are also hospitalized and recovering, so he didn’t want to move.

Besides, they will be discharged in a couple of days and didn't want the hassle."

"That's good, they have each other for support; you don't need to worry about them," Nicole commented.

"Yes," Patricia agreed, nodding.

"Lulu, let's go," Nicole said, turning to Lulu.

"Oh, sure," Lulu replied, ready to leave.

After bidding farewell to Ellar and Patricia, Nicole and Lulu left the hospital room.

Let's have dinner," Ellar suggested with a smile.

"Okay," Patricia responded, beginning to unpack the thermal container and meal boxes.

"I'm genuinely surprised by your culinary skills.

I never knew you could cook this well," Ellar remarked, feeling a sense of happiness deep inside.

He couldn't pinpoint it, but he sensed a change in Patricia after her visit to Charlie.

She seemed softer, less distant toward him, perhaps fully at ease now that Charlie was safe.

"Stop smiling at me and eat," Patricia chided with a blush, handing the cutlery to Ellar.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3224-Ellar occasionally glanced up at Patricia, feeling a warm, happy flutter in his chest. He had already decided that once he left the hospital, he would ask Patricia to marry him. He wanted her to be with him forever, no matter what challenges they might face.

Meanwhile, Nicole and Lulu had left the hospital and were now in the car.

“Do you think Patricia seems different?” Lulu asked Nicole, turning to her.

“A little,” Nicole replied, smiling slightly. “It seems like Patricia might have worked through some of her issues.”

Lulu looked at Nicole, “Do you think things are getting better for them?” “That’s something only they can decide,” Nicole chuckled. “But it does seem like Patricia has softened a bit.” “Hey, what do you think made Patricia change so suddenly?” Lulu asked, curious.

After thinking for a moment, Nicole guessed, “Maybe something Charlie said during the incident made a difference.”

Nicole noticed that Patricia’s change seemed to have happened after her visit to Charlie.

“Oh,” Lulu nodded, seeming to understand.

As they talked, they arrived back at the Riddle residence.

“Mommy, Lulu!” Nolan and Lana greeted them with big smiles. “You’re back!

“Yep, we’re back.” They settled onto the couch.

They had planned to visit Ellar and Patricia, so Jared had picked up Nolan and Lana alone. They had all agreed to meet back at the house, and Spencer was also on his way.

The mansion felt lively and cozy as the family gathered together, sharing stories from their day and enjoying the comfort of being together again. The children’s excitement added a joyful energy to the atmosphere, making the home feel even more inviting.

“Stanley went to get Tia; they’ll be here soon, and Spencer should be arriving too,” June said, glancing at Lulu.

Lulu checked the clock and replied, “He should be.”

As they spoke, Spencer walked into the foyer, greeted everyone with a smile, and joked, “Everyone’s here, huh? Were you all waiting for me?” “We’re not all here yet; Stanley went to get Tia,” Samuel replied.

Spencer walked over to the couch, noticing only the siblings were present, and asked, "Where are Dad and Mom?" "They stayed to eat at Grandpa's," Stanley explained as he entered with Tia.

"What about Mrs. Wallace Sr.?" Samuel asked, noticing just the two of them.

"Grandma was a bit tired; she rested in the backyard after eating and didn't come over," Tia explained.

"In that case, it'll just be US for dinner," Nicole suggested.

"Sounds good," everyone agreed, moving to the dining room.

Dinner was served quickly, and the atmosphere was lively as they began to eat.

"How about we have some wine? It's rare for US to relax like this," Lulu proposed.

"Just a little," Samuel agreed, while still setting a limit.

Okay, I'll get the wine," Lulu said, heading to the liquor cabinet.

After returning with the wine and pouring a glass for everyone, they raised a toast, "Let's celebrate in advance then, hoping it won't be long before we can truly relax."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3225-"Yeah, it's not that we don't want to help; it's just that we can't do much," June agreed, knowing that adding to the complications wouldn't help. Getting too involved might make things worse, especially with Everett being so ruthless, as seen with Emma.

"Let's not talk about these sad things right now. Everything's okay for the moment, so let's be happy," Samuel suggested, raising his glass, "Come on, let's drink." "Cheers," everyone said, taking a sip from their glasses.

"Mr. Johnston, Zane mentioned he's leaving soon, and the matter you arranged with him is about to conclude," Lulu said. "Is it related to Everett?" She was curious.

"No," Jared replied calmly.

“Oh,” Lulu dropped the subject, thinking it was about Everett. Since it wasn’t, she decided not to ask more, considering it might be something she shouldn’t inquire about.

“Let’s focus on the meal,” Spencer suggested, noticing Lulu’s slightly uneasy look.

Nicole, noticing this exchange, glanced at Jared. “What’s going on with you and Zane?” She had also thought it was about Everett but now realized it wasn’t the case.

“Sambawe,” Jared mentioned a name.

Nicole’s brow furrowed, and after a moment, she remembered the name.”

Isn’t that the leader of the Eastern Falcon?” “That’s him,” Jared confirmed.

The revelation shifted the atmosphere slightly as the group processed this information. The Eastern Falcon’s leader, Sambawe, was a significant figure, and his involvement implied the matter was of considerable importance.

Nicole blinked in surprise. “What did you do to him?”

She thought, ‘Wasn’t he under Everett’s control?’ She knew Everett’s current power was partly due to holding Sambawe.

“We just rescued him,” Jared softly explained, looking at Nicole. “Zane has confirmed the situation, and the rescue operation is set to commence today.”

“Oh,” Nicole nodded in understanding, realizing this was why Zane mentioned he would be leaving-it was all for this operation.

After rescuing Sambawe, Zane would likely need his cooperation to thoroughly undermine Everett.

The others, though they heard the conversation, understood the sensitivity of the topic. Jared’s decision to share such confidential information, treating them like family, was appreciated, but they knew better than to make unnecessary comments.

Seeing everyone’s cautious expressions, Jared reassured, “I believe things will go smoothly. There’s no need to worry; let’s focus on our meal.” “Okay, let’s eat,”

everyone chorused, returning to their dinner.

After dinner, when Daniel and Gloria returned, Spencer, Samuel, and the others lingered a bit longer, inquiring about Benjamin's condition.

"Grandpa is fine. Our visit today was just to discuss some future matters,"

Daniel explained.

"Future matters?" Spencer queried, puzzled, "Does Grandpa have other plans?"

"I believe Sean has been prepared for this for a long time. All we need to do is support him," Stanley added.

Spencer nodded in agreement, "Right, Sean can definitely handle it."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3226-"I always hope you can have the best, so naturally, I have to care a bit more, "

Gloria said with a smile, her lips curling up gently.

Nicole, linking her arm with Jared's, responded, "I've already got the best." "But it's different, you know. You have to wear a wedding dress at least once in your lifetime, walk hand in hand with your other half toward a new life under the blessings of friends and family," Gloria said with a loving smile.

In her heart, she thought, 'Besides, it's not like Jared and Nicole are unwilling to have a wedding; it's just that various things have been holding them up.' "Gloria, I think we should put aside Nicole's wedding for now and focus on Stanley and Tia's wedding," Lulu said with a laugh, helping Nicole out, and then she winked at Nicole.

Speaking of which, their wedding date is indeed approaching. How are the preparations going?" Nicole understood and smoothly changed the subject following Lulu's lead.

"Oh, everything is ready. I'll confirm the final arrangements with you and Emma tomorrow," Gloria said, her attention successfully diverted. She turned to Tia, "Tia, if you have any thoughts, feel free to share them with me." "I think everything is fine as it is," Tia said, somewhat shyly.

“Mom, everything that needed to be prepared has been prepared. Don’t worry,”

Stanley added.

Everyone was concerned about their affair, and they truly felt that everything had been adequately prepared.

“Everyone else has moved out, leaving just the two of you behind. We just feel that we shouldn’t shortchange you,” Gloria said contentedly, “As long as you’re happy, that’s good.”

Despite having a new house, Stanley and Tia chose to live in the Riddle residence after their wedding.

“It’s really more than enough,” Tia affirmed again.

For her, being with Stanley was truly satisfying. The Riddle family had been very kind to her, providing more than enough, and she felt no sense of debt.

“Then we’ll just look forward to celebrating your wedding,” Lulu said with a laugh.

“Don’t worry, we’ll prepare big gifts for you all when the time comes,” Samuel chimed in.

“There’s no need, really,” Tia said, somewhat embarrassed. They really didn’t need to prepare any gifts.

June voiced her disagreement, “How can that be? We need to prepare gifts, and not just any gifts, but substantial ones.” “Exactly, they’re all carefully selected by US,” Lulu added, nodding in agreement.

Watching everyone chatting and laughing in a harmonious atmosphere, Gloria and Daniel exchanged a glance, their eyes twinkling with mirth. Having their children around was truly wonderful.

As it got later, Spencer and Samuel, along with Lulu and June, said their goodbyes and left.

Stanley escorted Tia back to the rear courtyard, while Daniel and Gloria retired to their room to rest.

The living room quieted down somewhat as Nolan and Lana turned off the TV and joined Nicole and Jared.

“Daddy, Mommy, let’s go rest too,” Lana suggested, pulling on Jared and Nicole.

“Okay, is Lana tired?” Nicole asked, gently stroking Lana’s head.

Lana looked up at Nicole and nodded. “A little.”

Nicole smiled tenderly, leading Nolan and Lana, “Alright, let’s go to bed.”

“I’m all set for action,” Nicole responded with a smile, her lips curving up.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3227-Jared’s lips curved slightly, and he gently kissed Nicole’s forehead, saying,

Let’s rest early tonight; we might receive good news first thing tomorrow.”

“Hopefully.” Nicole replied with a playful smile, pulling Jared toward the bed.

The next day dawned bright and sunny.

After breakfast, Nicole and Jared dropped off Nolan and Lana and then headed to Riddle Corporation.

Getting out of the car, Nicole gave Jared a smile and said, “I’m heading up.”

“Alright,” Jared nodded slightly, “I’ll come to pick you up after work.”

Watching Jared’s car drive away, Nicole turned and entered the company building.

Inside the car, Max spoke in a low voice, “Mr. Johnston, there’s still no news from Zane’s end. Could it have failed?” “Let’s wait a bit longer.” Even if it was a failure, they should have received some sort of update from Zane.

“I wonder if something happened,” Max muttered quietly.

As they were speaking, Jared’s phone rang.

After seeing the caller ID, Jared answered, "How did it go?" "It's a success.

Sambawe has agreed to cooperate with US, seeking redemption for his crimes,"

Zane's voice came through.

Jared understood; it seemed they had managed to rescue the person smoothly.

Zane hadn't contacted them earlier probably because he was yet to persuade Sambawe.

"I'll proceed with the plan as intended," Jared said, his gaze intensifying.

"Alright, my people will coordinate with yours," Zane responded.

After hanging up, Jared's eyes narrowed slightly, and he commanded Max with a chilled tone, "We can move now." "Yes," Max responded respectfully.

Meanwhile, at Riddle Corporation, in Nicole's office.

Nicole received Jared's message and her lips curled into a slight, icy smile upon reading it.

"Everett, you can't escape this time," she said, her cold gaze filled with determination.

"What?" Lulu, who came in to deliver some documents, caught the tail end of Nicole's comment.

"Yes, the operation begins now." While she wasn't fully aware of Jared's plan, she trusted that it was flawless.

"Has Doretta secured the evidence then?" Lulu pondered aloud.

"But will Doretta be safe?" Lulu furrowed her brows in concern.

Lulu clasped her hands together in a silent prayer, "Let's hope everything goes smoothly. It has to."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3228-Watching Lulu's anxious expression, Nicole couldn't help but shake her head with a light chuckle, "Don't worry, it'll be alright." After all the preparation, she was confident that they could bring things to a successful conclusion.

"How can I not be anxious? Everett has managed to escape unscathed so many times; I won't be sure of the outcome until the very end," Lulu said, puffing her cheeks slightly in frustration.

She was genuinely puzzled by Everett's uncanny ability to survive against the odds time and again.

Nicole's eyes narrowed slightly, a hint of darkness flashing through them. This time, Lawrence had rescued Everett, but she couldn't fathom why Lawrence would choose to help Everett at this time. She wondered, 'Could it be that Lawrence has some vulnerability that Everett is exploiting?' Frowning, Nicole felt increasingly skeptical. She knew Lawrence was extremely cautious; if he was aware that Everett had something on him, she doubted Lawrence would be coerced into helping. She suspected Lawrence would rather eliminate Everett than be manipulated by him.

"Nicole, what are you thinking?" Lulu asked, noting Nicole's serious expression.

Snapping back to the moment, Nicole shared her thoughts: "I just find it strange that Lawrence would help Everett." "It is indeed strange. But who can make sense of those two?" Lulu remarked, implying their history of exploiting Nicole.

"Wait a minute." A thought suddenly struck Lulu. "They aren't still plotting to go after your emblem, are they?" "They might think about it, but they are unlikely to act on it," Nicole speculated, raising an eyebrow. At this point, even though Lawrence had saved Everett, it was doubtful they would trust each other enough to collaborate.

"If that's the case, then there's probably only one reason Lawrence saved Everett," Lulu shrugged. "He wants to use Everett."

She suspected that Lawrence might want Everett to do his dirty work, use him as a scapegoat, or, if necessary, sacrifice Everett in his stead.

Nicole nodded in agreement, "You make a good point."

It seemed the only plausible explanation, as Lawrence was not the type to help someone like Everett without seeking some benefit in return.

“Regardless, it doesn’t matter. Once we catch Everett today, whatever plans Lawrence has will fall through,” Lulu said with a hint of satisfaction, her head tilting slightly in triumph. Once Everett was captured, Lawrence’s schemes would crumble.

Nicole looked up at Lulu and offered a calm smile, “It’s fine, you can go back to your tasks.” “Alright, call me if you need anything,” Lulu said before leaving the office.

Leaning back in her chair, Nicole took a deep breath and then exhaled slowly, steadying her nerves before picking up the documents next to her. With Jared having directed Max to deploy their team, and with Zane’s people ready to assist, all she needed to do was await the outcome.

Meanwhile, in the penthouse suite of a luxurious hotel, Aquila checked his surroundings before entering Everett’s room.

“Sir,” Aquila greeted, nodding to Everett.

They were aware that the crowd was part of Lawrence’s elaborate deception to hide their presence in the hotel, but the sudden increase in numbers was suspicious.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3229-Aquila thought to himself, ‘It seems Lawrence had his plans set from the start, now holding US in his grip, just waiting for the right moment to succeed and then possibly pinning everything on US.’ “Too bad his calculations are off,”

Everett said, a dark glint crossing his eyes. “Pack up, we’re preparing to leave.”

“Where to?” Aquila asked softly.

While they were under control here, he knew venturing out could be even more dangerous, unless they planned to leave San Joto. However, Everett seemed not inclined to depart from the city.

“Let’s get out of the hotel first,” Everett said, his gaze slightly darkening.

There were always places in the vast San Joto where they could take refuge.

Aquila hesitated for a moment, then inquired, “What about the woman?

Should we bring her along?” “Let her follow for now. If we find ourselves cornered, we can still use Emma,” Everett stated as he stood up.

“Alright, I’ll call her,” Aquila responded.

Soon, the three of them gathered in the corridor.

“Where are we going?” Doretta asked, her complexion pale, looking around nervously as if frightened.

“Just follow, don’t ask too many questions,” Aquila snapped, before turning to Everett and suggesting, “Sir, the elevator won’t be safe; we need to take the stairs.” “Hmm,” Everett nodded, following Aquila toward the stairwell.

The group quickly made their way to the second floor.

“Wait,” Aquila cautioned, halting abruptly and glancing down the stairs before suggesting, “Sir, we should go out the window. Heading out here leads directly to the lobby, and it’s too easy to be spotted.” “Alright,” Everett agreed with a nod.

He wasn’t particularly afraid of Lawrence, but avoiding detection could spare them a lot of trouble.

Just as they landed outside after jumping out the window, someone shouted, “They’re over there!” “We’re caught,” Doretta cried out in panic.

“Shut up, idiot,” Aquila glared at Doretta, internally frustrated by her incompetence. She was truly more of a liability than an asset.

Everett, noticing that their pursuers were closing in without causing much commotion, frowned and ordered, “Split up and run.”

As Everett grabbed Doretta, Aquila objected, “Sir, let me take her.” He felt that Everett’s chances of escape would be significantly reduced if Doretta encumbered him.

“Go on your own. You have a better chance of escaping and can come back for US later. Hurry,” Everett commanded.

Aquila had a much higher chance of escape without them; he could potentially come back to rescue them if Doretta did not burden him. The best scenario would be if Aquila managed to escape with Doretta, but even if he couldn't, he might still be able to save them later.

“Understood.” Without wasting another moment, Aquila turned and swiftly departed.

Everett, wasting no further time, took Doretta and fled in the opposite direction.

As dusk settled, the light began to fade.

Everett's eyes narrowed slightly. After a moment of silence, he stepped out into the factory yard.

Lawrence frowned slightly and inquired, “Where are the woman and Aquila?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3230-“I'm here,” Doretta said timidly, standing at the entrance of the factory.

“Just the two of you?” Lawrence's expression darkened, his displeasure evident.

To him, Everett and Doretta were not the main threats; Aquila was the real concern.

“What else?” Everett shrugged nonchalantly, his demeanor exuding a sense of inevitability. He had intentionally separated from Aquila to ensure that, at this moment, he would still have a bargaining chip. If they had all been captured by Lawrence, the outcome would have been predictable.

Lawrence demanded coldly, “What happened?”

Someone approached and reported in a low voice, “They split up during the escape. We have people pursuing them, but there's no update yet.” “Then we wait,” Lawrence said, regaining his composure, his tone steady.

His next actions would depend on whether Aquila was caught or had indeed managed to escape.

Everett stood his ground, confronting Lawrence, both seemingly awaiting news about Aquila.

The factory was eerily quiet, the tension palpable. Unnoticed by those inside, a large group of people had quietly surrounded the area.

The last car slowly came to a halt, and someone immediately approached, saying, "Mr. Johnston, they're inside." "What's the situation?" Max asked quietly, recognizing Seth.

"They're still in a standoff, looks like they're waiting for news on Aquila," Seth replied.

Max glanced at Jared and informed, "Mr. Johnston, we've just received a message from Zane's men. Aquila has been captured." "Move in," Jared instructed calmly.

"Understood." With that, Seth signaled the operatives with a gesture.

All at once, the team complied, breaching the gate and storming in.

Caught off guard by the sudden intrusion, Lawrence and Everett were initially stunned, then glared at each other, accusingly shouting, "You brought them here!"

It was clear these weren't their men. If not Jared's, then they had to be Zane's or possibly the police's—none of whom would bode well for them.

"We need to leave," Lawrence decided hastily, ready to take Ian and flee.

However, Everett grabbed Lawrence, well aware that if Lawrence and his men retreated now, he'd be left utterly defenseless and with no choice but to surrender.

Falling into their hands meant having no chance of escape or negotiation.

"Let go. This is the consequence of your escape from the hotel. Deal with it yourself," Lawrence snapped, shaking off Everett.

“Lawrence, don’t think for a moment that your actions are unknown. If you leave now, you’ll regret it,” Everett warned through clenched teeth.

With his thoughts in turmoil, Lawrence frowned and ordered, “Take him.

We leave now.”

He couldn’t worry about the details at this moment. Allowing Everett to fall into their hands would risk exposing his secrets.

“Yes.” Ian acknowledged, then shouted to their men, “Hold them off!”

After giving Everett a warning glare, Lawrence sprinted toward the back exit, with Ian quickly following.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3231-Doretta’s pupils contracted slightly, and after a moment’s hesitation, she decided to stay put. She figured there was no need to follow; Everett wasn’t likely to escape today. By threatening Lawrence, Everett had sealed his fate-if Lawrence managed to take him, the odds would not be in Everett’s favor.

Everett knew this as well; his earlier outburst was a desperate measure. He still planned to find a way to escape; being captured or returning with Lawrence wasn’t an option, as it would likely lead to his death.

Seth, leading his team, glanced at Doretta. She subtly gestured toward the back door, and understanding her hint, Seth directed his team to pursue.

Ten minutes later, the operation inside the factory concluded.

The captured men from Lawrence’s group were sent to the police station by Max’s team.

As for Lawrence and Everett, Seth and his team pursued them, determined not to let Everett get away.

Once everything settled down and quieted, Doretta slowly approached Jared’s car and said, “Mr. Johnston, I wish to see Mrs. Johnston.”

Jared frowned, aware that Doretta was one of Zane's people. Yet, her immediate desire wasn't to meet Zane after escaping danger but to speak with Nicole, which was intriguing.

"I have something important to discuss with Mrs. Johnston," Doretta said, biting her lip. "It's about something that happened years ago."

A flash of cold light passed through Jared's eyes, and he said sternly, "Get in."

Doretta opened the passenger door, got into the car, and settled in.

Max started the car, driving toward Riddle residence.

Whatever Doretta was hinting at wasn't entirely clear, but it seemed they all had a guess about the nature of the matter.

Upon reaching Riddle residence, Max drove into the estate.

Jared had already sent a message to Nicole, who was waiting at the estate.

They entered the living room, where Nicole looked up at Doretta, offering a gentle, welcoming smile, "You've had a hard time." "Mrs. Johnston," Doretta greeted Nicole with respect as she approached.

Nicole responded with a light laugh, "No need to be so formal, you can consider me a senior of sorts. Just call me Nicole."

Given that Nicole had once been part of Zane's organization and Doretta was currently with them, there was a sort of kinship.

"Nicole," Doretta responded with a pleased smile. "But I must say, my achievements can't compare to yours." "People from Zane's team aren't known to sell themselves short," Nicole teased.

Doretta's laughter lightened the atmosphere, easing some of the tension from her recent ordeals of hiding and fleeing with Everett.

Interrupting timidly, Max said, "Doretta, you mentioned you had something important to discuss with Mrs. Johnston..."

Nicole looked at Doretta and prompted, "Go ahead, what is it?"

“It’s about what Everett said...” Doretta relayed everything she had overheard at the abandoned factory to Nicole.

Doretta frowned slightly and said, “That’s all I heard. But after Everett mentioned this, Lawrence indeed fled with him.”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3232-Doretta seemed convinced that Everett’s threat had been effective, forcing Lawrence into a corner.

Nicole’s complexion turned a shade paler. Everett’s brief words were a mere threat, but they clearly indicated the gravity of the past events.

Reflecting on it, Nicole realized how someone had detected her return to San Joto despite her concealed identity and even her lost memory, managing to ambush her precisely at the airport.

Everything started to make sense. Lawrence didn’t want her back, hence the elaborate setup. To protect her children, she had stayed away from San Joto, concealing her whereabouts and living on Crescent Island with Nolan and Lana.

“Is there anything else?” Jared’s voice was deep and somber.

“That’s all I heard. I thought it was crucial to inform Nicole,” Doretta replied.

“Max, escort her back,” Jared instructed, then looked at Nicole, who remained silent.

After Max took Doretta away, only Nicole and Jared were left in the spacious living room.

“With the truth revealed, Lawrence can’t escape,” Jared said softly, wrapping his arms around Nicole, his voice tinged with a cool edge.

Jared had been investigating for so long, and now it appeared that Lawrence had orchestrated the entire scheme himself. No wonder Max had been unable to find any leads; probably Lawrence had been sabotaging their efforts covertly.

“It’s just unexpected,” Nicole murmured, slightly biting her lip.

She had never suspected Lawrence, the man she once trusted most, who had offered her complete protection and support.

“Perhaps we should have suspected him all along,” Jared stated, his voice cold.

Lawrence held the Fire Crest, and if Nicole hadn’t regained her memory, perhaps no one would have ever found out. Moreover, had Nicole helped Lawrence unlock the Fire Crest, it might have ended up in his hands.

Jared thought, ‘Lawrence staging his own betrayal to gain Nicole’s trust and keep her close was probably his best strategy. But such tactics... Nicole’s skills were unmatched by almost anyone in the world, and now...’ Nicole exhaled deeply, looking up at Jared, “It’s a relief, really. It has unraveled a long-standing mystery and allowed me to see Lawrence for who he truly is.”

Standing up, she gazed out the window, “In a way, we have Everett to thank.

Let’s see what has become of Everett and Lawrence now.”

She was aware that the outcome should be clear by now; Everett had no escape, but it was uncertain how Lawrence would extricate himself. Surely, he wouldn’t betray Everett at this juncture.

Leaving the estate, Nicole and Jared returned to Riddle residence.

“How did it go at the estate?” Lulu asked anxiously as soon as she saw Nicole return.

“It’s settled,” Nicole replied with a smile.

Preston looked puzzled, “There was no sign of Lawrence. Was he involved too?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3233-After briefly biting her lip, Nicole calmly responded, “It’s alright, he probably realized there was no hope and thus abandoned Everett.” “So, you mean Lawrence initially helped Everett but then gave up on him?” Preston surmised.

“Right,” Nicole confirmed, giving a brief rundown of the events.

Preston remarked, impressed, "I thought Everett was incredibly skilled to escape from such an encirclement. It's unbelievable." He had been shocked when he heard Everett was captured, hardly believing it was real. It turned out Everett's escape was facilitated by Lawrence's secret assistance.

"Does this mean all of Everett's associates have been rounded up? There shouldn't be anyone else, right?" Lulu speculated with a slight frown.

She pondered, 'It must be so, especially if even Lawrence has abandoned Everett. It's unlikely anyone else would assist him now.' "Great, finally, everything is settled," Preston looked around the group. "Should we head back to Grandpa's place tomorrow?" "I think we should check in," Spencer suggested.

The others agreed, "Indeed, we should go back."

Even though Benjamin had come to terms with Everett's actions, now that there was a resolution, everyone felt it was essential to inform Benjamin, or perhaps their return could also alleviate the weight on his heart.

Having agreed on their plan, everyone departed as it was getting late, and gradually the house quieted down. It wasn't until everyone else had settled for the night that Nicole and Jared retreated to their own room.

Observing Nicole's somber expression, Jared gently embraced her, suggesting, "Maybe this is for the best."

Understanding the weight of Nicole's feelings upon learning about Lawrence's past actions, Jared empathized with her complex emotions. Yet, he considered it a positive revelation, as unmasking Lawrence's true nature meant they could finally move on without any reservations.

"I thought I could overlook his past deeds, considering he once saved my life.

But I never imagined he would harm me to such an extent," Nicole said, her voice tinged with pain, her lips quivering slightly.

For five years, she was compelled to stay hidden on Crescent Island, avoiding any public exposure and concealing any trace of her true identity. She feared recognition would endanger her and her children, Nolan and Lana. She believed all her sacrifices were for her children's safety, not realizing these decisions prevented her family from being together.

The irony that the person she believed to be her most helpful benefactor, her savior, turned out to be the instigator of her sorrows, struck her as absurd.

Jared stroked her back soothingly, filled with compassion. If only he had found her sooner, perhaps all this pain could have been avoided.

“Did you find out what happened?” Lawrence asked coldly.

“How did they manage to find Sambawe and rescue him?” Lawrence’s eyes narrowed. He had considered this move but failed to uncover any leads or determine Sambawe’s whereabouts.

“It seems Mr. Johnston was on the case initially, and later Zane took over when they found a lead. Zane handled everything from there,” Ian’s voice faded, a hint of unease in his tone.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3234-“Perhaps,” Ian muttered, his head drooping. He genuinely didn’t know how he’d been detected, but it seemed a plausible explanation now.

Lawrence sighed and said, “It seems we need to be more cautious in our future endeavors.”

He was well aware that Jared was not an easy adversary, especially with Zane’s support. Even though Nicole wasn’t as physically formidable as before, her other capabilities remained intact, not to mention her possession of the Fire Crest and Water Crest.

“Sir, about the matter Everett mentioned...” Ian began hesitantly, his unease palpable, “if he were to reveal it...”

The threat Everett held over Lawrence could severely compromise him if made public.

“Eliminate the threat. The dead don’t talk,” Lawrence stated coldly, his eyes harboring a ruthless glint.

Even though Everett had blackmailed him, Lawrence never intended to spare him. Those who knew more than they should weren’t worth keeping alive.

“Understood,” Ian responded quietly.

With a final nod to Lawrence, Ian turned and exited the room.

Leaning back against the couch, Lawrence's eyes were shadowed with dark thoughts.

He couldn't fathom how Everett had learned about the past incident, but dwelling on that wasn't the priority. The secrecy of that matter was paramount; its exposure would make his future precarious.

Though his past actions had already hurt Nicole, she still regarded him as her savior, not holding him in complete contempt. However, if the truth were to come out, the only relationship left between them would be that of irreconcilable enemies.

The next day dawned bright and sunny.

After breakfast, Nicole and Jared dropped Nolan and Lana off at the kindergarten and then headed to Riddle Corporation.

As Nicole stepped out of the car, Lulu approached her eagerly, "Nicole, what brings you here? Didn't Sean suggest you take a few days off?" "I don't find work tiring, and being here feels like rest during the quiet moments," Nicole replied with a smile.

"Oh, then let's go up," Lulu responded.

After bidding Jared goodbye, Nicole entered the company building with Lulu.

Once the car was moving again, Jared spoke in a low voice, "After wrapping up Everett's case, coordinate with Zane to investigate Lawrence."
"Understood,"

Max replied respectfully.

"What is it?" Jared asked in a subdued tone.

Max collected himself before replying, "Everett is dead."

"And what about Zane's side?" Jared inquired further.

"They're looking into it too, but there's no outcome yet," Max replied.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3235-At that moment, Nicole was processing the news as well.

“How could this happen?!” Lulu exclaimed in disbelief.

Nicole shook her head. “No one knows yet; everyone is investigating.”

However, she couldn’t shake the feeling that this incident might be connected to Lawrence.

Everett had leverage over Lawrence with his knowledge of Lawrence’s secrets and had even used this as blackmail. Now that Everett was caught, it seemed unlikely that Lawrence would let him off the hook, especially if it meant keeping his secrets safe.

But Lawrence probably hadn’t anticipated that Everett’s threats would be overheard by Doretta, and they could now conjecture the whole situation clearly.

“It’s really something with Everett,” Lulu shook her head. “After all the effort to capture him, he just ends up dead.”

Suddenly, a thought struck her, and she blinked rapidly, “He didn’t commit suicide, did he?” “No,” Nicole shook her head, confident despite the lack of details, “I’m sure Everett wouldn’t commit suicide.” “If it’s not suicide, then it must be homicide,”

Lulu muttered, her face paling. “Who could be so bold to kill Everett even after we had him under control?”

That would indeed signify a highly dangerous individual.

“Let’s wait and see if Charlie and his team can find anything,” Nicole said, her eyes reflecting a deep seriousness.

“Was it Patricia who called you? Is she involved in the investigation too?” Lulu asked, puzzled.

Nicole shook her head, explaining, “No, she’s not involved. Ellar is being discharged from the hospital today, and she was there. She just called to inform me after hearing about the incident.” “Oh, Ellar is being discharged; that’s great,” Lulu responded with joy.

With Eliar's discharge, everyone who was hospitalized is now out, which indeed was a piece of good news.

"Yes, Ellar mentioned she would be at Grandpa's place tonight," Nicole said with a smile. "It should be quite lively there today; it's been a long time since we've had such an occasion." "Yeah, it's going to be really lively today," Lulu echoed with a smile. "I'll get back to my tasks then. Let's head out together after work."

"Alright," Nicole agreed.

After Lulu left, Nicole also picked up her documents and busied herself with work.

Before she knew it, it was time to leave.

Exiting the company, Nicole and Lulu found Jared and Spencer already waiting.

With everyone onboard, the two cars set off toward the Riddle family manor.

"Yeah," Nicole nodded. "I believe Lawrence might have wanted to silence Everett permanently."

"Lawrence might make a move soon, so let's stay vigilant," Jared cautioned Nicole.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3236-Nicole looked straight into Jared's eyes and said, "I think you might be on his radar too, so we both need to stay alert and ready."

Jared nodded. "Got it." He was all set to confront Lawrence once and for all.

When they reached the Riddle family manor, they parked the car and joined Lulu and Spencer.

"June and the rest are already inside; let's head in," Lulu said, eyeing Samuel's car parked close by.

"Sounds good," Nicole agreed.

They walked into the living room and saw June and Samuel talking to Benjamin.

“Have you seen Nolan and Lana?” Benjamin looked around, wondering why they weren’t there yet, even though Jared and Nicole had arrived.

“Mom and Dad are picking them up. They’ll be here soon,” Nicole told him.

Just then, Daniel and Gloria came in with Nolan and Lana, and not long after, Dexter, Emma, Ellar, Stanley with Tia, and even Preston showed up.

“Dexter mentioned, “Emery’s caught up with work; he couldn’t come.” “That’s fine,” Benjamin said, knowing Emery was swamped with his hospital duties and work.

“Gloria mentioned, “Sean’s at a big event, and Steve’s sticking close to Sally.

She’s about to have a baby, so he’s being cautious.” “No worries; it’s just a casual get-together. We wanted to spend some time as a family,” Benjamin smiled, then asked Nicole, “How’s everything on your end?”

Nicole responded, “It all went well, even though the results were a bit surprising.” She chose to share the news about Everett with Benjamin and told him everything.

After a moment of silence, Benjamin let out a long sigh and said, “Let’s put that behind US now.”

He thought it was pointless to dwell on past problems or seek revenge, especially since Everett was no longer alive.

Dillon looked concerned and asked, “Has anyone figured out who did it?” He thought to himself, ‘Who would be bold enough to do this? It seems like a direct challenge.’ Nicole replied, “We’re not sure yet, but we’ve got some suspects. We’ve left it with the Interpol.” She chose not to share too much so as not to worry the family about the possible danger from Lawrence.

She figured Lawrence was most interested in the Fire Crest and Water Crest and probably wouldn’t risk exposing himself or targeting her family unless it was absolutely necessary. She didn’t want to cause any unnecessary alarm.

At that, everyone looked at Stanley and Tia, who smiled and nodded.

“That’s what we’re focusing on now,” they agreed.

“Hey Tia, we’re going to be family soon,” someone teased.

Tia blushed and looked down shyly.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3237-“Don’t try to change the topic, Stanley. You’re really looking out for Tia, aren’t you?” “Of course, she will be my wife soon. I’ve got to take care of her,” Stanley replied.

Everyone laughed together, enjoying the light-hearted atmosphere.

The older family members watched the younger ones joking around and felt really happy.

Gloria, smiling warmly, commented, “These kids are wonderful.”

Emma nodded. “It’s great to see the family like this. When they’re happy, we’re all at peace.”

Karen then shared her feelings, “You’re all so carefree. I get anxious if I don’t see Preston, and yet I feel a bit sad even when I do.” “Don’t stress too much,”

Emma suggested. “Preston knows what he’s doing. Things will work out.” “What else can I do?” Karen let out another sigh.

Just then, Alfred, the butler, came in. “Dinner’s ready,” he announced.

“Let’s eat,” Benjamin said, inviting everyone to the dining table.

Everyone agreed and moved to the dining area to sit down.

As they settled, Benjamin said, “Let’s consider the situation with Everett resolved and get back to normal life.” “Yes,” everyone responded together.

Karen looked at Preston and added, “I hope for peaceful days ahead. It’d be perfect if they were a bit more worry-free for me.”

Preston just shook his head, half amused and half resigned, after hearing Karen’s subtle hint. Then he turned his attention to Elia, “Just out of the hospital, huh? Are you sure you’re up for all this?”

Ellar confidently replied, "I'm totally fine, look!" He even flexed his arm to show off, making it clear he was feeling strong.

Lulu couldn't resist teasing him, "He's been doing great, especially with Patricia looking after him. He's been in good hands!"

She then nudged the conversation further, "So, Ell ar, how are things going with Patricia? It looks like you two have gotten closer."

Everyone was eager to hear, especially since Ellar and Patricia seemed to have a special connection.

Ellar, facing everyone's eager eyes, declared, "I'm thinking of proposing to Patricia."

June was visibly surprised. "Wow, really? That's a big step!"

She thought they were just getting closer, but Ellar was already planning a proposal.

He was hopeful, feeling sure about Patricia's feelings toward him.

Lulu looked puzzled. "Wait, does that mean you two aren't together yet?"

He was optimistic, even if their progress was slow.

Lulu wished him well, though she sounded a bit doubtful.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3238-"It's not that," Lulu shook her head with a sigh. "It's not that. I'm just glad Patricia really likes you. Otherwise, she might have given up waiting for you to make a move!"

Ellar looked a bit downcast. "I've tried my best. I have to consider Patricia's feelings too, not just rush things."

He silently wished love wasn't so complicated, pondering the challenges of winning someone's heart.

Emma, picking up on the subtleties, asked, "Wait, have you two not officially dated yet?" She was surprised, having assumed their relationship was more developed.

Ellar blushed, realizing he'd let slip more than he intended.

"Mom, I had no choice," he tried to defend himself, mixing seriousness with a hint of jest.

Emma frowned. "What do you mean no choice? Were you planning to keep up a pretense?"

Ellar hurried to explain, "It all started with Doretta. If you hadn't tried to set me up with her, I wouldn't have turned to Patricia for help. And it turned out, Patricia felt something was off about Doretta too, so she was really helping our whole family."

The room went quiet at the mention of Doretta, with everyone pausing to reflect.

Emma looked visibly upset, processing the information.

Nicole then clarified the situation, "Doretta was undercover..."

After hearing the full story, Emma seemed relieved yet emotional, "I thought Doretta was genuine, and it was hard to suspect her. It's comforting to know she wasn't actually betraying US."

Dexter offered his support, "Everything's out in the open now. You don't have to feel troubled about it anymore."

He understood the emotional toll the uncertainty around Doretta had taken on Emma. Now, with everything resolved, she could finally let go of those concerns.

Emma, feeling a bit relieved, nodded. "That's really reassuring to hear."

Nicole gently explained, "Emma, everything was kept under wraps to ensure Doretta's safety and the success of her mission. I was only briefed on it recently too."

Emma, now more understanding, responded, "As long as she's alright and hasn't done anything to harm US, that's what matters." She recognized the importance of confidentiality in such sensitive matters.

Dexter, curious about Doretta's current situation, asked, "So, where is Doretta now?"

Nicole replied, "She's been assigned further duties and couldn't come to explain in person. But she promised to visit US next time she's in town."

Emma's concern was evident, "Off to another assignment, then? Is it going to be dangerous?"

Emma mused aloud on Doretta's choice, "Such a gentle soul, yet she's chosen such a tough path."

Nicole, with a hint of admiration, commented, "When someone is talented and gets such an opportunity, it's natural they'd embrace it wholeheartedly."

Having been part of that world herself, Nicole understood the call of duty and was always prepared to assist if needed again.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3239-"Dad, we're off now." "Grandpa, time for you to get some rest; we're leaving."

"Great-Grandpa, we're heading back home."

Benjamin, with a warm nod, responded to each farewell, "Take care, then."

As everyone left, Dillon and Karen reminded them, "It's late, drive safely."

The house became quieter, and Dillon offered, "Dad, let me assist you to your room."

Benjamin, maintaining his independence, declined, "I'm fine. I'll go up on my own."

Karen sighed as she looked outside. She reflected, "I never imagined Preston would be the last one single. He's always done things his way, so different from the others."

Dillon reassured her, "Everyone finds their own path in time. I'm just happy we have such a peaceful life now." He thought about past hardships, grateful for the present calm.

Karen nodded, lost in thought.

Dillon, holding her hand, encouraged, "Let's focus on the present and the future.

We've made it through a lot." "All I want is for Preston to be happy," she said, echoing his sentiments.

Together, they walked upstairs, their steps slow but sure, embodying the peace they've come to cherish.

Outside, the family members departed one by one, leaving the manor in the serene night.

In the car, Nicole noticed the kids, Nolan and Lana, were sleepy. She soothed them, "You can sleep if you're tired."

After the eventful evening, the children were soon asleep in her comforting embrace, their peaceful faces bringing a smile to Nicole's face, filled with love and contentment.

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Observing Nolan and Lana, Jared's gaze deepened. He instructed, "Max, increase the security around my kids' school."

Even though they hadn't discussed Lawrence at dinner, Jared was acutely aware that Lawrence might not remain passive for long. He might already be plotting, preparing to strike when the opportunity arose.

He thought to himself, 'I have to make sure Nolan and Lana are safe, no matter what. They must be protected from any risk or danger.' Max responded with caution, "Understood."

As Nicole acknowledged Max's assurance, her face reflected deep thought, pondering their next steps.

The following morning was clear and bright.

Upon reaching her company, Nicole found Patricia already there, waiting.

"Ms. Riddle," Patricia greeted her warmly, showing her respect.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3240-Nicole gave Patricia a knowing look and simply said, "You're back."

Now that Ellar was out of the hospital, it was normal for Patricia to resume her regular responsibilities at the company.

"Ms. Riddle, it seems clear Lawrence was involved with what happened to Everett, but he's covered his tracks too well for US to prove anything," Patricia reported, her frustration apparent. 'We've caught the people who did it, but linking them to Lawrence is proving impossible.' Nicole wasn't shocked. "That's to be expected," she acknowledged. Lawrence would naturally ensure his involvement was untraceable.

Patricia, looking concerned, asked, "What's our next move?" The inability to directly connect Lawrence to the crime was troubling.

"We stay vigilant and wait," Nicole replied calmly, maintaining a composed demeanor. They needed to keep their cool, especially when Lawrence was likely feeling the heat.

Patricia nodded, understanding the cautious strategy.

Just then, Lulu burst in, delighted to see Patricia. "Hey, Patricia, you're back!"

Patricia smiled. "Yes, everything's sorted out, so I came back."

Lulu teased, hinting at Ellar, "Well, someone's going to be pretty excited you're back."

Patricia looked confused. "What do you mean?"

Lulu quickly covered up, “Oh, just that it’s great to have you back to help with the workload.”

Still puzzled by Lulu’s comments, Patricia chuckled, “You’re being weird.”

Lulu just laughed and ushered her back to work. “You’ve missed a lot; better catch up!”

She was cautious, not wanting to ruin Ellar’s surprise for Patricia. Moments like these deserved to be unexpected and special.

After Patricia stepped out, Lulu shared with Nicole, “Sean’s meeting was successful yesterday. Looks like we’re gearing up for a busy period.”

Nicole responded with a smile, “Busy times are good. It means progress.”

Lulu nodded, feeling positive. “It’s reassuring. We can focus on our tasks without worries.”

Nicole, thoughtful, was determined. Til ensure everyone’s safety, so we can enjoy our peace.’ Meanwhile, Lawrence was in his office, his look serious as he gazed out the window.

Ian entered after knocking, updating him, “Sir, everything’s handled.”

Lawrence, deep in thought, didn’t show much reaction. He was unshaken, confident in his control.

Ian then shared his concern. “Sambawe is now aligned with Zane. Could this become an issue for US?”

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3241-“Yes, sir,” Ian said.

Lawrence looked up a bit at Ian and asked, “How are Nicole and Jared doing?” “They went back to the Riddle family’s house yesterday. It looks like they sorted out the problem with Everett. Everyone seems pretty calm; I think they feel it’s all settled,” Ian answered.

“That’s good. They haven’t caught on to US,” Lawrence said, with a pleased look. He thought if Nicole and Jared had found out sooner, it would have messed up his plans.

In the afternoon, when the sun was brightest, Nicole was relaxing in her office after lunch.

Suddenly, there was a quick knock on the door. Lulu came in, looking very happy, and said, "Nicole, Sally had her baby."

Nicole got up quickly. "When?" "Just now, Steve called. Your mom and dad are already at the hospital. Do you want to go see?" Lulu was smiling with excitement, looking forward to meeting the new baby.

"Let's go." Nicole was already heading out as she spoke, and Lulu quickly followed.

No sooner had they left the office than they ran into Sean and Jane.

"Are you guys also heading to the hospital?" Lulu asked them.

"Yes, we're going to see Sally and the baby," Jane replied with a smile.

"Let's go together." Sean glanced at Nicole; without asking, he knew they were definitely on their way to the hospital.

Shortly after, the group got to the hospital.

The hospital's VIP maternity suite was full of people; the whole Riddle family was there, including Benjamin.

Sally was sleeping in a room inside the suite. Next to her bed, the baby was in a crib, also sleeping peacefully.

The rest of the Riddle family was in the living area outside the room. Even though they had shut the soundproof door to avoid waking the mother and baby, everyone still talked in hushed tones.

"Grandpa, please name the baby," Steve said, looking expectantly at Benjamin.

"Alright, I'll think of a good name," Benjamin agreed cheerfully and started pondering seriously.

"Daniel, Gloria, congratulations! You have a new grandson. Nolan and Lana are already so adorable; I believe this little grandson will also be a charmer," Emma said with a smile.

“Don’t worry, your time will come to hold a grandchild,” Gloria told her, smiling wide.

Everyone had been concerned about Sally because she wasn’t very strong, but now that she and her baby were okay, everyone was happy.

While they were talking, Benjamin suggested, “Let’s call him Lucian.”

Everyone liked the name ‘Lucian Riddle.’ They thought it suited him well.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3242-“I don’t have kids yet, but when I do, Grandpa will pick a special name for them too. The most important thing is that the child is healthy and happy,” Sean said, giving Steve a teasing look to show that he shouldn’t worry too much about it.

Steve, smiling widely, scratched his head and replied, “Okay, then let’s name him Lucian.” “Should we have a big party for Lucian’s post-birth celebration?”

Lulu asked Benjamin, smiling. In Hustuaburg, this celebration was a big deal for families, usually held when the baby turned 100 days old.

“Definitely, we’ll invite Maximillian first. He always talks about how Nolan is the oldest great-grandson in his family. Now that we have a greatgrandchild too, he can’t make fun of me anymore,” Benjamin said, with a cheeky grin.

Everyone laughed together, shaking their heads and teasing, “Grandpa, are you and Jared’s grandpa still acting like children?” Everyone was happy and joking around, it didn’t matter if Nolan was a Johnston or a Riddle; everyone loved him a lot.

“He always tells me, Nolan is a Johnston,” Benjamin said, not minding the friendly competition, seeing it as a fun way to respond.

“Grandpa, we should head back now. We’ve all met the baby, and Sally needs to rest. Steve’s been looking after her well; he needs to rest too,” Nicole mentioned.

“Alright, let’s leave,” Benjamin agreed, then told Steve, “Take it easy, look after your wife and the baby.” “Yes, Grandpa, I will,” Steve promised.

“Now you rest. Make sure they’re both okay. We won’t bring food since the hospital provides meals, but I’ll make some soups for Sally,’ Gloria said.

“Thanks, Mom,” Steve replied.

Even though the hospital had everything ready, he knew accepting Gloria’s help was a way to appreciate her care.

Soon, the Riddles gradually left the hospital.

“Nicole, Lulu, are you heading back to the office?” June called out to Nicole and Lulu.

“Yes, is there something you need?” Lulu asked June.

“I took the day off, and now I don’t feel like going home. How about I hang out at your place? Is that okay?” June inquired.

“Of course, you can.” Lulu linked arms with June. “After getting married, we’ve all been so busy that we hardly have time to meet up anymore. It was different before we were married; we could still plan to go out for meals or shopping.” “If you feel like shopping, we can go right now,” Nicole suggested, thinking that they might as well, since going back to the office at this time would mean they’d be leaving soon anyway.

“That sounds great; I want to buy some more clothes and toys for the baby, “ Lulu said, her face lighting up with joy.

“Still in denial, why the blushing then?” June laughed.

“I’m not talking to you anymore,” Lulu said, feigning indignation as she headed toward the car.

Nicole and June followed her into the car, instructing the driver to head to the mall.

“Then let’s get some toys,” Lulu suggested.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3243-June couldn't help but laugh, "He's too little right now. It will be a few months before he needs toys to help with hand-eye coordination. What's the rush?"

Lulu raised an eyebrow. "Who said I was rushing? Seems like you're the keen one, knowing all this. Nicole understands because she's a mom.

You're not yet, are you? Have you started looking this up?"

June's smile briefly stiffened as she awkwardly said, "I was just making a guess." "Really? Guessing about hand-eye coordination? You're quite the predictor," Lulu joked, playfully turning the tables on June after her earlier remark.

Nicole watched their friendly teasing, smiling, and feeling like they were back in their school days, enjoying each other's company.

Eventually, they arrived at the mall and headed straight to the baby and maternity section, browsing for gifts.

As dusk settled and lights began to twinkle, Nicole returned home to find dinner preparations underway.

"Mommy!" Nolan and Lana ran to greet Nicole happily upon her return.

"What's that?" Lana asked curiously, eyeing the bags Nicole was carrying.

"Gifts for everyone," Nicole explained, placing the bags on the coffee table.

While shopping for gifts for Sally and Lucian with June and Lulu, Nicole had spotted some items perfect for her family and picked them up as well.

"Wow, I want to see!" Lana was eager to peek inside the bags.

Nicole opened the bags, took out the gifts, and displayed them on the coffee table. She handed Lana her gift. "Here's a princess dress for you." "Thank you, Mommy!" Lana joyfully took the dress upstairs to try it on.

"Please assist Lana," Gloria instructed the maid.

"Yes, ma'am." The maid followed Lana upstairs.

Nicole handed a dress to Gloria. "Mom, this is for you."

Gloria examined the dress, pleased with both the style and color. “Good, I’ll save it to wear for Lucian’s post-birth shower party.” “That’s settled then, wear it for the party,” Daniel agreed.

Nicole smiled. “I just thought it suited you, so I bought it. You can wear it now, and we can get something else for the party when it’s time.”

After all, the post-birth shower was still a while away.

“Mommy, can I go see Lucian?” Nolan tugged at Nicole, his face full of anticipation.

Hugging the gift, Nolan rushed to the yard to try it out immediately.

After Nicole distributing the other gifts and Lana trying on her new dress, Lana heard about Nolan’s drone and ran outside to see it.

“With the butler watching them, we can relax. Let’s have dinner,” Gloria suggested.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3244-“Okay,” the family agreed, heading toward the dining room.

Jared gently held Nicole’s hand, smiling. “You seemed to have a lot of fun today.” “Yes, the three of us haven’t had such a relaxed outing in a long time,”

Nicole nodded, clearly happy.

“In the future, when you’re off, you should hang out with them more,” Jared suggested, pleased to see her joyful.

“With our own families, we are all so busy. How can we just go out and play whenever we’re off?” Nicole chuckled, finding occasional outings like this quite nice.

Jared smiled tenderly, content to see her happy.

After dinner, the children were brought back by the butler because it had gotten quite dark outside. Concerned that they might get too excited and accidentally hurt themselves, he had them come in.

Nolan was so fascinated with his new drone that he insisted on keeping it beside his pillow at night.

Nicole, with a face full of indulgent laughter, agreed, and Nolan went to bed satisfied.

After the children were asleep, Nicole and Jared returned to their own room.

After a relaxing bath, Nicole stepped out of the bathroom, wanting to dry her hair. Jared reached out, taking the towel and gently helping her dry her hair.

Nicole gazed up at Jared, looking as docile as a little rabbit.

Jared finished drying her hair with a fond smile, then softly tousled it, saying, "Let's go to bed." "Okay," Nicole replied, ready to end the day.

Watching Nicole make her way to the bed, Jared headed to the bathroom.

By the time Jared finished his shower, Nicole was already asleep.

Seeing her peaceful sleeping face, Jared's gaze softened. He lay down and gently pulled Nicole into his embrace.

Nicole opened her eyes slightly, snuggled contentedly into his arms, and then drifted back to sleep.

Jared smiled, adjusted the covers around Nicole, and then fell asleep with her in his arms.

* ★

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Life seemed to have settled into a routine, with everyone busy attending to their own tasks. However, Nicole couldn't shake the feeling that Lawrence's recent silence was unusual.

'Could it be that our lack of reaction has convinced Lawrence his plan succeeded? Does he believe I'm unaware of what Everett is trying to threaten him with, so he's let his guard down?'

She had a nagging feeling that Lawrence's silence was a sign of impending danger.

“Rest assured, we have people keeping an eye on things in San Joto. If

“Okay.” Seeing that they had a thorough strategy in place, Nicole felt somewhat relieved.

Zane intended to apprehend Lawrence, as there were other cases in which they needed Lawrence’s cooperation for the investigation.

“Evidence?” Nicole slightly furrowed her brows, her tone filled with speculation.

‘What evidence? Proof of Lawrence’s past crimes against me?’

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3245-pture Lawrence was probably linked to Sambawe.

“I get it,” Nicole acknowledged, her eyes narrowing slightly. After Zane rescued her, Sambawe had agreed to cooperate and likely spill a lot of information.

Nicole had an inkling about Lawrence’s influence in Mecrounia and his possible involvement in illegal activities. Those in his inner circle, like Sambawe, would have a better idea.

Jared gave Nicole’s hand a gentle squeeze, hinting, “It might not be long now.”

Now, they were now just waiting for Lawrence to slip up so they could bring him to justice.

“Got it,” Nicole nodded slightly, realizing that Lawrence must be feeling the pressure.

The car came to a stop, and they had arrived at Riddle Corporation.

As they got out of the car, Nicole entered the building only to find Doretta standing in front of the office. Nicole was surprised, “What brings you here?”

“I stayed to lead the team,” Doretta responded briefly.

Nicole instantly grasped that Doretta was heading the team Zane had assigned to collaborate with them.

“Come in,” Nicole said, opening the office door and ushering Doretta inside.

“How is Aunt Emma?” Doretta asked hesitantly.

“Don’t worry, I’ve already filled her in. She doesn’t blame you at all; in fact, she’s quite relieved,” Nicole reassured her with a smile.

Doretta breathed a sigh of relief. “Thank you.” “You should visit her when you have the chance. You’re involved in such dangerous work; she’s still worried about you,” Nicole advised.

“I will,” Doretta replied, then looked at Nicole and said, “I just wanted to drop by and let you know that you can reach out to me anytime you need anything. I can’t stay long today, and I won’t be around much in the future.” “Got it. Since they all think you’ve been captured as well, showing up here openly would raise suspicions and might compromise your cover,” Nicole nodded. She then added, “If you encounter any problems, you can also contact me anytime, and...”

Nicole took out her phone and sent a string of numbers to Doretta, saying, “This is Charlie’s number. If it’s inconvenient to reach me, you can contact him.”

“Charlie... the one who was injured during Everett’s capture?” Doretta repeated the name.

“Yes,” Nicole confirmed. “You’re aware of his identity, right?” “Mhm,” Doretta acknowledged, then asked, “How is his injury?” “He’s all better now. If you run into him, he might even thank you for your help back then. It was how insistent he was on getting your help that seemed weird, which led Zane to spill the beans about your identity. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have had a clue.” “It was a pretty intense moment. I couldn’t think about much else; I just didn’t want anyone to get hurt,” Doretta admitted with a hint of guilt. “So, I went against protocol. When I got back, Zane gave me an earful for it.” “Zane is also worried about you. If your identity had been exposed, things would’ve gotten really dangerous for you,” Nicole explained.

After all, some actions are instinctive, beyond her control.

“I should get back now,” Doretta said, checking the time.

“Okay, take care,” Nicole responded, watching Doretta leave.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3246-Not long after Doretta left, Lulu knocked on the door and came in, her curiosity piqued, “Was that Doretta just now? Why did she come here? Is there something going on?” “Nothing much.” Nicole didn’t elaborate further and turned to Lulu, saying, “Tia and Stanley’s wedding is the day after tomorrow. Have you got the big gift you mentioned ready?” “It’s all set. I went shopping for it with June,” Lulu replied, then asked Nicole, “What about you? Is everything prepared on your end?” “Yes,” Nicole confirmed.

“Time flies, doesn’t it? It feels like just a moment since you’ve been back, over a year now. Thinking about all these years, we’ve all changed so much and now have our own families,” Lulu remarked, reflecting on the upcoming wedding.

“Indeed, but while it seems there have been changes, it also feels like nothing has changed at all,” Nicole said with a light smile.

Lulu looked at Nicole and said, “It’s because you’re back.”

Her return seemed to have brought back the vibrancy of their past. Without her, maybe they would still be feeling down.

Nicole smiled warmly, grateful to be back with her family and friends.

While they were talking, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in,” Nicole called out.

Patricia came in, holding a document. “Ms. Riddle, there’s a document for you to sign.” “Okay,” Nicole said, taking the document.

“Patricia, are you going to Stanley and Tia’s wedding?” Lulu asked, curious.

“I don’t think so,” Patricia replied, hesitating because she hadn’t received an invitation.

Lulu frowned slightly. "Why not? It would be nice to join in and have fun together."

Feeling a bit awkward about not being invited, Patricia just shook her head with a smile, offering no explanation.

Seeing this, Lulu didn't press further, understanding that it wasn't appropriate to insist.

"All done," Nicole said, handing the signed document back to Patricia.

After taking the document, Patricia nodded and said, "I'll be heading out then."

Once Patricia had left, Lulu shrugged, "Did I say something wrong? She seemed a bit down." "It's nothing. She can decide for herself," Nicole reassured Lulu.

"Okay," Lulu nodded, then added, "I'm heading out too."

The office quieted down as Nicole settled back in her chair, took a deep breath, and started working through the paperwork on her desk.

Before she knew it, it was time for lunch.

Lulu came to invite Nicole to lunch, and Nicole wondered, "What about

Nicole smiled. "You'd make a great detective."

After Patricia left, Nicole didn't pry any further. Instead, she went to have lunch with Lulu.