

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 835

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"No problem." Preston started searching for everything they could eat with one hand. "I've placed the order.

Food will be

delivered in a moment.

"Nicole, you better take a break. I think nothing is going to happen in the morning." Preston became impatient.

"That's how your opponent will catch you by surprise," Nicole said, putting them to the trap wisely.

"Nicole has a point. If I were the hacker, I would definitely strike while the target let down its guard; it is easier to hack through and stay under the radar."

"Exactly." Nicole glanced at Edwin, pleased by his improvement. While the three of them were talking, someone outside shouted,

"Hello, food delivery!"

"That's quick." Preston hurried out to pick up the food.

"The hamburger is for you, Nicole." Preston put a burger and some snacks next to Nicole.

"Edwin, this is yours." Edwin drooled over the burger, as he had not eaten one in a long time.

"Thank you." Nicole picked up the burger and took a bite. Preston waved his hand and tucked in. Just then, a prompt popped up on the computer screen as the firewall was defending against an unknown attack.

Edwin immediately put down his food and counterattacked earnestly. Preston also stopped eating and joined in. Nicole put aside her burger that she had only taken a bite of.

"What is the situation on your side?" Nicole asked.

"The attack is not intense. It felt like White was testing the waters," Edwin said.

"Keep your eyes open and secure the firewall," Nicole said. Nicole was tracking the signal to the source, but she lost the signal suddenly.

"What's going on?"

"They stopped attacking."

"Did you track down White?"

"No, the time is too short."

"Alas, this guy made a surprise attack at noon, causing me to choke on my burger." Edwin gasped and took a sip of his drink.

Preston laughed at him.

"Is this funny? Come, you sit here." Edwin gave up his seat.

"I wonder when the next attack will be? What's the use of me sitting there now?" Preston muttered as he sat in front of his computer.

"It's crucial. You need to keep an eye on it. And the more important thing is, I need to eat." Edwin looked at Preston with a serious face.

"You win."

"Nicole, I'll keep watch. You can have your lunch." Preston looked at her.

"It's okay. I'm not going to choke." They finished their meal and rested for a long while, but the attack was still not forthcoming.

Edwin started to lose his patience and asked Nicole, "Will White attack again today?"

"It's hard to tell. They all have their own schedule, so we have to wait." Nicole got up and stretched.

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