

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 871

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Chapter 871

"Hmm."

The next day, Nicole came to school. People she met along the way, regardless of whether she knew them or not, greeted

her. She got a little dizzy from having to nod her head constantly.

When she entered the classroom, all the students, including Vivian, looked at her with even more respect than the days after the sports day.

Nicole just thought it was strange and did not give it a second thought.

During her lunch break, Nicole suddenly received a call from Martin.

"Hey, Nicole, are you free at noon? I have something to talk to you about." Martin sounded a little anxious.

"I'll meet you at the cafe in front of the school, then."

Nicole hung up the phone and headed for the cafe.

She sat in the cafe for a while before Martin arrived; he had driven as fast as he could.

"What's the rush to see me?" Nicole looked at him in puzzlement./home1

"I really have no choice but to come to you now."

“Come on, tell me, what happened?” “The results of my experiments are gone.” Martin could not accept it until now and felt miserable.

"Gone? When did that happen?" Nicole looked incredulously at the dejected Martin, who seemed to have lost quite a lot of weight.

“Just last week. I had to do a secondary test only to find out that it wasn't the successful experimental result that I made anymore.” Martin recalled.

"And you didn't even notice it before that?" Nicole frowned.

"After the experiment was successful , I stored it in the lab freezer until last week, when it was time for the second test. When I took it out, I realized it wasn't the result of my experiment,” Martin explained.

"I was thinking of following your checklist and doing it again, but after doing it several times without success, I didn't know what the problem was. So I was desperate and had to come over to see you.” Martin looked at Nicole with embarrassment.

"Why didn't you contact me sooner when such a serious thing happened?" Nicole knew how much this experiment meant

To Martin; it was his blood and sweat that he had worked for most of the year.

"I thought about contacting you. Every time I came over to see you, I saw you were busy, so I decided not to bother you."

"Did you check the lab surveillance?" Nicole thought the thing would not grow legs and run away on its own. The disappearance could only be man-made.

"I have checked , but there is nothing unusual." Martin had checked the surveillance and nothing was amiss.

Nicole was deep in thought.

'Since there is nothing wrong with the surveillance, then the thing must have been swapped out.'

"If it's convenient for you now, I can show you to the lab.

"Martin knew only Nicole could help him, and he put all his hopes on Nicole

"Sure." Nicole thought it would be okay to see it in person.

"Let's go, then." Coming to the door of the lab, Nicole studied her surroundings carefully, then Martin opened the door, and they walked in.

The lab was cluttered with lab ware everywhere.

"Your lab looks like there has been a break in here."  
Nicole looked at the lab in slight surprise, "Please don't mind the mess. I've been experimenting lately, so it might be messy."  
Martin said with embarrassment.

"Where is the freezer that holds the results of the experiment?"

"Here." Martin led Nicole inside.

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As Nicole walked and observed, she found that there were four surveillance cameras in the lab. All were pointing in different directions, one of which was pointing at the freezer. Nicole checked the freezer, and there was no sign that it had been broken into, showing that it was not an outside job.

"Who else can come into the lab besides you?"

"No one else has a key except me."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure." Martin nodded affirmatively.

“Then it is hard to explain it. Since the key is with you, anyone who wants to come in must come to you to get the key. Without the key, they could only break in./home|But the doors and windows have no signs of being pried.” Nicole said after examining the environment in the laboratory. “Are you sure you have carefully checked the security footage of these four surveillance cameras?” Martin nodded his head vigorously.

“Where are you going?” Martin saw Nicole heading out the door and thought she was leaving.

“I’m going to take a look outside.” Nicole stepped out of the lab and looked around.

She saw a camera at the end of the hallway pointed just this way.

“Have you seen the footage from that camera?” Nicole pointed to the end of the hallway.

Martin frowned and shook his head repeatedly. He had never noticed there was a surveillance camera there.

“Is it convenient to go check the footage of that camera now?” Nicole had a glimmer of hope for that camera.

“I’m afraid not today. I heard that the hospital is repairing the wiring, and I guess we can only check the footage the day after tomorrow.” Martin could do nothing about it.

“It’s okay. There is no rush. Check the footage the day after tomorrow. Contact me again. Don’t get too wound up. This shouldn’t be too hard to solve.” Nicole patted his shoulder to comfort him.

“That’s the only thing I can do for now. Thank you for your help today,” Martin said politely.

Martin and Nicole walked downstairs together.

Nicole stopped in her tracks when she saw the sign for the hospital wards.

"What's wrong?" Martin saw Nicole stop and followed her eyes

“Were there a couple admitted recently because of a car accident?” Nicole asked.

Martin shook his head.

“Not sure. Was it your friends who were hospitalized?”

“No. It was my classmate’s parents. They met with a car accident some time ago, and I hadn’t had time to visit .When I saw the

ward sign, I thought I'd ask and see if they were in your hospital.” Nicole continued to walk forward.

"In that case, I'll ask around for you later."

"Okay." Nicole glanced at the time.

"I'll go back to school then."

"I'll drive you." Martin drove Nicole back to school, and then he went home.

Soon, she finished school for the day and went home with Samuel and Spencer.

As soon as they entered the house, they saw Gloria on the balcony on the phone.

Instead of calling Gloria, Nicole went straight upstairs and took out her laptop to check if there were any replies from Zane-there were none.

'Did Zane encounter something difficult?' Nicole's heart skipped a beat, and she immediately texted Carl. (How is your investigation going?) Carl did not reply in time either, so Nicole guessed he was busy. She closed her laptop and went downstairs.

"Nicole? When did you come back?" Gloria was sitting on the couch, lost in thought.

When she heard a sound, she looked toward the stairs.

"Been back for a while." Nicole walked toward the couch and sat down.

Gloria's heart skipped a beat, and a sense of panic flashed across her face as she wondered if Nicole had seen her on the phone.

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"How come I didn't see you when you came back?"

Gloria looked at her tentatively.

"I didn't see you, either. Were you out for a walk?"

Nicole could see that Gloria was hiding something from her, so she did not want to expose her.

"Oh, yeah. I just got back from a walk." Gloria said with an embarrassed smile.

'Fortunately, Nicole didn't see me. Otherwise, how am I going to explain to her?' /home1

"Are you guys having a school semester break soon?"

Gloria changed the topic quickly.

"It seems like it's close."

"With the semester break coming, do you and Jared have any plans?" Gloria thought for sure they would take advantage of the semester break to spend time with one another.

"Haven't thought about it yet. Mom, do you have any plans?" Nicole asked rhetorically.

"I don't have any plans. I will stay at home with your father." Gloria had a bored look on her face.

"I suggest you and Dad get an RV and travel around the world. It's especially cool to think about it." Nicole said longingly as if she was already on her way.



“No. If your father and I are away, who will take care of you?” Gloria looked at Nicole with reluctance.

“We’re both old enough to take care of ourselves. If you guys really want to do that, I can help you customize an RV.”

“Forget it. I can't really go away without worrying about you guys. I know you're independent, but your two brothers aren't; they are still acting like children.” Gloria thought they should be better than that.

But she did not expect that Samuel had heard what she said.

"Mom, I never thought we would have such a bad image in your mind. We're just as outstanding too."

Samuel put his hand to his forehead and rolled his eyes.

“Nicole, look. Am I wrong?” Gloria glanced at Samuel and then at Nicole.

Nicole snickered.

"Samuel, you look like a child who hasn't grown up."

“Even you make fun of me. You must be thinking that I haven't bullied you in a long time.” Samuel said, reaching out his claws at her.

"Are you sure?" Nicole raised her eyebrows and looked at him with an evil smile.

Samuel instantly remembered the scene in front of the school and gave up.

"For the sake of Mom, I'll spare you once today."

"Who spares who?" Spencer approached with his guitar.

"You seem to be everywhere. Just play your guitar."

Samuel gave him a look.

Spencer was upset and said, "Yeah, whatever."

And he went to the balcony.

"Who put a stool in here? Is it for me?" Spencer looked over at the three of them on the couch.

Gloria gasped and stammered.

"Err, I saw how nice the weather was and sat on the balcony for a while earlier."

"Alas, I thought it was specially prepared for me."

Spencer sighed and sat down.

Nicole gave Gloria a look and continued to have a war of words with Samuel.

The next morning, Nicole got up and went to the dining room to get a glass of water. She once again bumped into Gloria on the balcony on the phone.

This time, instead of pretending she did not see it, Nicole walked right toward her.

"Mom, who are you calling?" Gloria was shocked to hear someone call her.

She hurriedly hung up the phone and turned around panickily.

"It's you, Nicole. I'm helping you with the engagement."

"Okay." Nicole nodded and went back upstairs with her glass of water.

Gloria looked on as Nicole went, and she let out a long sigh of relief. She felt lucky that she had wittingly used Nicole's

engagement as an excuse to muddle through the situation.

Nicole was upstairs, took out her laptop, and started deciphering Gloria's phone.

"It knew it; it's all from Norah. But what's this?"

Nicole saw several message logs with Norah's name written on them.

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Nicole was instantly stunned when she opened it. It turned out that Gloria not only transferred half a million dollars to Nicole, but

after that, she had further transferred money to Norah several times, and the amount was close to a million dollars in total.

Looking at the messages, Nicole would not continue to sit by idly.

If things were allowed to continue, Gloria's bank account would be emptied in no time. It was time for her to intervene.

After washing up, Nicole went downstairs for breakfast and school as usual.

No one in the family could see what was on Nicole's mind.

Nicole did not go to her class but walked into Norah's classroom. Norah was about to say something. But Nicole slapped her twice in the face before she could say a word.

"Nicole, how dare you hit me?" Norah pointed at her with both shock and aggrievement.

"You're no longer a part of the Riddle family. Why are you still asking my mother for money?" Nicole scolded. Norah looked at Nicole with alarm, wondering how Nicole knew about it.

Forcing herself to stay calm, Norah stared at Nicole and said, "I don't know what you're talking about. I didn't ask Mom for

money. She was the one who lent my parents the money for their medical expenses after she heard about their car accident.”

“Are you still trying to spin? Whatever. If you dare to ask my mother for money again, I will make you pay for it.” Nicole said icily and turned to leave.

Norah trembled in her chair, gritting her teeth and looking at Nicole with vicious eyes as Nicole left.

Nicole had barely gotten her butt in her chair back in the classroom when Ms. Emerson approached her.

"Nicole, your mother is here looking for you."

"Okay, I'll be right over." Nicole knew it was Norah who had told her mother about it.

When Gloria saw Nicole, the first thing she did was rebuke her.

"How could you hit Norah at school? I offered to give her the money. She didn't ask for it. Do you know that your behavior has hurt

Norah? Apologize to her right now," Gloria said with a not-to-be-questioned tone of voice.

Nicole looked at Gloria and felt sad; she had done all this for her mother, yet her mother told her to apologize.

"I have done nothing wrong, much less apologize to her. If you're giving Norah money again, I'll make her pay the same." Nicole

looked at Gloria with a determined look.

Gloria clenched her fists in anger as she looked at the stubborn Nicole.

As much as she knew Nicole had no bad intentions, hurting Norah was something she did not want to see. She sighed and left in anger.

Nicole, unable to understand why her mother did that, trudged back to her classroom.

Spencer and Samuel heard Gloria had come to school and rushed over. But there was no sign of Gloria, only Nicole walking back alone.

"Nicole, isn't Mom here? Where is she?" Samuel looked behind Nicole and did not see his mother.

"She left."

"She left? Didn't she just get here?"

"What was Mom doing here?" Spencer asked as he could see that something was wrong with Nicole's expression.

"Did you guys know about Norah asking Mom for money?" Nicole did not want to hide it from them anymore.

"Norah asked Mom for money?"

Both of them were taken aback.

“Yeah. Her parents were hospitalized in a car accident, and then Norah had already asked for almost a million dollars from Mom.”

Nicole told them all about it.

“One million dollars? That’s not a small amount. How dare she ask for that much money as a little girl?”

Samuel frowned in shock at hearing the figure.

“It doesn't require that much money even if they are “

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“Dad knows. It was he who told me this.”

“Then why doesn’t Dad dissuade Mom?”

“Dad can’t dissuade Mom, either, and he is troubled because of this,” Nicole said with an expressionless face.

“Mom is so used to indulging Norah so much that she dares to ask Mom for money. If she dares to come to me, I will give her a fair one.” Spencer did not expect Norah to become so mean now.

“Nicole, go back and talk to Mom when you have time and ask her to transfer any more money to Norah,” Spencer said.

“I couldn’t dissuade her, either. Mom just came over and reprimanded me and told me to apologize to Norah.” Nicole told the story of what had just happened.

“Mom reprimanded you for Norah and made you apologize to her? Why?” They were completely baffled, not knowing what had happened in the past few days.

“I just went to Norah’s class and slapped her. I didn’t expect her to turn around and tell Mom about it.”

Nicole sheered, “She is so abominable, She took money from our family and accused you of slapping her. I’m going to find her.”

Samuel became more and more agitated as he spoke.

“Don’t be so hot-headed. You’ll end up like Nicole if you go.”

Spencer hurriedly stopped him.

“So what do we do? Are we just going to let her ask for money from Mom?” Samuel squatted on the floor anxiously.

“You guys go back to class first. I will go back after school and talk to Mom. I will tell you guys when I find a solution.” Nicole walked to her classroom.



The two of them looked at Nicole in unison, and now they could only do what Nicole said. Back at the Riddle Mansion, Nicole did not see Gloria there. Daniel was sitting on the couch, looking at his phone in the living room.

“Dad, why are you the only one home? Where’s Mom?” Nicole asked.

“She said she was going out shopping this afternoon. She hasn’t come back yet.” /homeINicole looked at her watch; her school had finished half an hour ago, Gloria should have been home by now.

“Dad, I want to talk to you about what happened last time.” Nicole came and sat down next to Daniel.

“What’s wrong?” Daniel put his phone down and looked at her

“Mom didn’t go shopping this afternoon; she went to school to see me.”

“Why did she see you at school?” Daniel asked with a puzzled look on his face.

“Because of Norah.” Daniel paused for a second when he heard this. His eyes narrowed as he looked at Nicole.

“So your mother knows that you know about this, too.” Nicole nodded.

“That’s right, plus I found out that Mom transferred money more than once to Norah and several times after that.”

“What? She promised me she would not do that again. She turned around and changed her mind.” Daniel lowered his head and kneaded his forehead.

Luckily, Nicole did not tell him the amount Gloria had transferred to Norah. Otherwise, he might be fit to be tied.

“Don’t be upset. Since she has transferred the money, let’s persuade her not to do that again.” Nicole mobilized Daniel to dissuade Gloria together.

“See if you can freeze Mom’s bank account for a while and then unfreeze it for her after this.” Since they could not keep an eye on her all the time, they would have to do something about the money.

“That’s all that can be done. It’s getting late; should we go out and look for your mom?” Angry or not, Gloria had been out all day, and Daniel was worried about her.

“I will go look for her. Someone must be home, or else no one knows when Mom comes back.”

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