

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 901

□ □ □

Chapter 901

Zeke, on the other side, was hacking simultaneously with Nicole. The target had a relatively vigorous defense, and

Nicole constantly looked for and attacked its vulnerability, but each attempt was foiled.

Her fingers kept typing on the keyboard, her eyes glued to the computer screen.

Time seemed to speed up while she was working.

Two hours had passed before she knew it.

“Zeke, stop the attack,” Nicole said.

“Okay.” The two stopped hacking at the same time.

“We will launch another wave of attack later when they slack off,” Nicole said.

“Okay.I will stand by.” Nicole took advantage of the break to call Ms.Emerson.

” Ms.Emerson, I'm not going to school until the exams, as I have more things to do in the meantime.”

“Okay, I understand, and I know you won't fall behind in your study even if you don't come to school.So don't worry and get

busy.” Ms.Emerson's attitude toward Nicole could not be nicer now.

“Thank you, Ms.Emerson.” Nicole hung up.

She did not have to worry about school things for now. She came to the couch to get some shut-eye.

As she closed her eyes, the diamond came to mind again.

It had now become her sore point; as soon as she rested, she could not resist thinking about the matter.

Nicole forced herself to stop thinking about it and got some rest, as she still had a task to continue later on.

Nicole fell asleep on the couch.

When she opened her eyes again, it was already dusk outside. She got up, stretched, and got a quick bite, then sat down at the computer.

"Zeke, are you there?"

"I'm here."

"Get ready for the second wave."

"Got it." The silent war resumed and the two sides engaged in a tug of war, with Nicole stepping up her attacks this time as she

clearly sensed that the target was in disarray and revealing more and more of its weaknesses.

She took the opportunity to release the virus.

Soon, the intranet of the target appeared semi-paralyzed.

"How many levels have you hacked, Zeke?" Nicole asked.

“Three. I sense that they have five layers of firewall. Such defenses are a piece of cake for my decryptor.”

Zeke had extraordinary confidence in his newly upgraded decryptor.

“Don’t screw up.” Nicole reminded him.

“Don’t worry.” Under Nicole’s intense attack, the target’s website went down, and Zeke had also cracked it all.

“Mission accomplished,” Nicole announced.

“You have improved again , kid,” Nicole complimented Zeke.

“I know.”

“Oh, stop, you.I have wired you the money.Bye.”

“So fast? Remember to call me next time when you have a fat job like this.” Nicole made a handsome sum of money working on his job, which only required a few days of her effort.It was easy money for her.

But after just hacking the target’s intranet, Nicole accidentally saw a description of something similar to Martin’s finished experiment.

She immediately checked again, and it really looked like Martin’s result of the experiment. She quickly downloaded the data and called Martin on the phone.

“Are you busy, Martin?” Nicole asked.

□ □ □