

## MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1101

### Chapter 1101

"We must find a place where we can lie low and catch some rest before it gets dark." Nicole looked around.

"It seems that we are fated to remain here on the plains tonight," Carl said, helpless as it was something he did not anticipate would happen.

"Carl, let's go." Nicole took the lead and sped off.

"Let's just stay here tonight. We'll need to get ourselves some branches and build ourselves a simple tent. Oh, and let's not forget, we need to think of something to protect us and our horses too," Nicole explained while examining the tiny tree branches.

"Okay. I'll get us some sticks and twigs while you wait here with the horses," Carl said, and made a beeline for the coppice.

Soon after, Carl returned with an armful of broken branches.

"Okay. I think we may start now."

"Okay, I need to get some traps ready while I set up the tent," Nicole said, delegating the task to him.

"Okay."

The two of them began to work together in a tense and orderly manner, and it did not take long for Nicole to complete the tent, the main purpose of which was for protection against any of the creatures which might be roaming about.

"How are you doing over here?" Nicole asked as she went over to Carl.

"I've set a few traps, so be careful!" Carl looked at Nicole as he continued.

"I'm going to get us some branches for firewood," Nicole said, and made her way to the coppice.

'The protective measures are in place, but what are we going to eat?' Nicole thought to herself while trudging along the path.

Out of the blue, the grass in front of her rustled.

Nicole instinctively assumed a defensive posture, leaning over the grass, and treading lightly with her feet.

Then, a rabbit jumped out, startling her.

Nicole unsheathed the dagger which she had brought, and chased the rabbit down with it.

The moment she saw an opening, she seized her blade by the tip and threw it at the rabbit, killing it at an instant. Then, she strutted over and picked the carcass up.

Once she had returned to the campsite, Carl shot her an anxious look.

“Where have you been? What took you so long?”

In response, Nicole held the rabbit out in front of her with a smile on her face, “Looks like we won’t be starving tonight.”

“Ah, so you were hunting that thing down,” Carl said, astonished as he took the branches off her arms.

“I was beginning to wonder what took you so long.”

“Get the fire started. I’ll roast it when you’re done,”

Nicole instructed “Okay.”

Carl rushed over, kindling the flames shortly after.

“Now that it’s done, I’ll leave the roasting to you.”

Nicole looked at Carl.

“No problem. Just wait. We’re going to make it in such a way that it is crispy on the outside and tender on the inside.”

Carl picked up the branches as Nicole skewered the rabbit, roasting it on the bonfire.

“Wow, that smells really good,” Nicole said, as she stared at the meat cooking over the flames.

“Let’s wait for a while longer. It’ll be even tastier then,” Carl said, looking at Nicole who he knew was already on the verge of drooling.

“Wait a little longer? No, I don’t think I will,” Nicole said as she grabbed a piece and began tearing into it.

“How is it?” Carl asked Nicole.

“Is it done well?”

“Yeah. Don’t roast it anymore. It’s good as it is.”

Nicole beamed with satisfaction as she ate.

‘All that matters is that we don’t have to go through the night with an empty stomach,’ she thought.

“It’s alright. It’ll be done before you know it. I’ll let you have a taste of it in a while. Trust me, it’ll be even tastier,” Carl said with a smile as his face shimmered with the light from the flames.

“Okay, I’m calling dibs on the drumstick,” Carl reached out and tore into the thigh of the rabbit, unable to wait any longer.

“Wow. This is good!”

“You know, it has been a while since I’ve eaten any sort of meat this way. To be honest, opportunities like these don’t present themselves very often.”

Nicole looked at Carl, who was brimming with satisfaction as he chowed down on the thigh.

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### Chapter 1102

After they had enjoyed a scrumptious meal, Carl turned to Nicole and said, “I’ll get some sleep first. I suggest we take turns. For the first half of the night, I need you to keep a lookout for us, and for the second half, I’ll do that.”

“Okay, sure,” she replied.

It was easy for them to keep watch during the first half of the night.

Nicole was wide awake and had stayed up until midnight without even realizing it. She was not tired and seeing that Carl was sound asleep, she was in no hurry to wake him up. She got up and approached Pinto.

When she was near, she noticed that Pinto was not asleep either. He was standing there as if he was on guard duty with her.

She proceeded to check on the two horses, which were fine. Then, she made her way back to the tent and gave Carl a light push, “Get up. It’s your turn to keep watch.”

Carl sat up and looked around, startled "What's wrong?!"

"Nothing.It's just your turn to keep watch." Nicole said, and laid down to catch some rest.

"By the way, I've checked on the two horses, and there aren't having any issue.I'm going to get some shuteye now.If you see anything out of the blue, wake me up.Don't try to deal with it on your own."

"Okay.Get some sleep, then."

Carl stretched and stood up to readjust his position, after which he eyed the surroundings with a dagger in hand.

Meanwhile, Jared had brought his entourage back to the racecourse after their first, unsuccessful attempt at finding Nicole.He had decided that he could not wait any longer and turned to his aide, Max Graham, "Organize a search and rescue immediately."

"Understood."

Max took his phone out and called for a search party.

About thirty minutes later, two teams marched in and stood in front of Jared.

"I've sent you the details of the individuals we are searching for in the chat room.We are to split into two teams to search and rescue them in the plains.If you come across any situations, report it to the racecourse immediately," Max ordered in front of everyone.

"Understood,"they said.

"Let's go."

Under Max's instructions, the two teams departed for the grassland.

"Mr.Johnston, the two teams are now on their way.Don't worry, Miss Riddle will be fine.She's has got her wits about her," Max assured, as this was the first time he had seen Mr.Johnston look so anxious.

"There is only so much their eyes can do at this hour.Send a helicopter over right away,"

Jared ordered in a solemn tone of voice.

"Alright," Max said, and proceeded to make another call.

"We have two missing individuals here.Send a search and rescue helicopter over at once!"

“Max, tell the pilot to make a pit stop here at the racecourse first,” Jared ordered.

Within ten minutes, a helicopter landed outside the racecourse, and Jared proceeded to approach it.

“Max, I need you to stay here.” Jared climbed in.

“Keep me posted the second you receive any updates regarding the situation.”

“Mr. Johnston, are you going with them?”

“Yes,”

The helicopter took off slowly, with Jared gazing down from the helicopter every now and again, hoping to catch sight of any signals that might indicate that Nicole was calling for help.

Concurrently, Nicole was deep in sleep, completely unaware of the fact that Jared had lost his mind crazy in his search for her.

All of a sudden, a howl echoed across the field, jolting her awake. She sat up and looked at Carl at an instant.

“Was that a wolf?”

“Yes, I’m afraid so.”

“Quick!” Nicole ordered.

“Throw more branches into the fire! We need to make our flame larger!”

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Chapter 1103

“What sort of weapons have you brought to defend yourself?”

Nicole turned to Carl.

“I have a dagger with me,” he replied.

“Our daggers won’t be of much use against the wolves,” she said, assessing the potential situation.

"We can only use our torches to scare them away. If the wolves surround us, we must protect our horses, find out which one is the pack alpha as soon as possible, and target it so that we may live to see the sun rise."

"I got it."

Carl nodded, ready to defend his camp.

The horses began to thrash and wince, attempting to free themselves from their bonds.

Noticing this, Nicole hurried over to comfort Pinto and the other horse and shot a bullet of a glance over her shoulder at Carl.

"They must be close."

As soon as she had uttered those words, she saw about a dozen pairs of eyes gleaming about in the dark, charging at her general direction.

When they were nearing the campsite, they slowed down and began to size Nicole up, sensing out for any weaknesses and vulnerabilities through visual and auditory cues.

Then, they halted and circled around the duo, effectively surrounding Nicole and Carl who could only stare back at them.

"Carl, they stopped," Nicole said.

"I can see that. Perhaps they are not coming any closer because of the flames," Carl said, hazarding a guess.

"If this is going to keep them at bay, how long do you think our fire can last?" Nicole asked Carl.

"It won't last until the break of dawn."

Carl looked at the branches surrounding them, knowing that he should have gotten more of those earlier.

"Then let's keep the fire burning for as long as possible," she ordered.

"Use anything that is flammable, and I mean everything, including the tent."

"I've counted the branches," he said.

"Alright, good. Looks like I've got no choice but to fight them!" Nicole said, staring at the wolves who were standing in wait directly across.

As long as the flames remained kindled, they would not pounce.

“Carl, can you identify the alpha of the pack?” Nicole asked Carl.

“No, they’re too far away.”

Carl shook his head.

“I don’t think I can tell just yet. Wait, I have an idea, Nicole. You see is pretty fast and can cover great distances in a short span of time. I’ll distract the wolves for you while you hurry back to the racecourse to get help.”

“If I go, what do you think is going to happen to you?” Nicole asked.

“There are so many of them against one of you! How are you supposed to fight them off on your own?”

“Just go!” he yelled, urging her to flee.

“Cut the crap, save your breath, and let’s kill ourselves a few wolves!” she cried out.

“After all these years going through hell and high waters for you, when have I ever left you to fend for yourself!?”

Nicole could tell what he was thinking, but she would never flee on her own, let alone leave him here to be fed to the wolves.

“No, you’re not running away,” he said, still attempting to push her away.

“Don’t look at it that way. You’re actually going to get help, and by doing that, you’ll eventually be able to save the both of us. If you don’t go now, we’re both going to be trapped here.”

Nicole neither answered nor looked at him, for her eyes were on the wolves.

Realizing that he could not convince Nicole to flee without him, he breathed a huge sigh.

As the fire began to dim, the wolves grew restless, and proceeded to advance on them, inching in ever closer.

“Carl, we can’t just sit still while the fire is still burning,” Nicole reminded.

“Once it goes out, we’ll be in dire straits!”

“Okay. What do you suggest we do?”

Carl looked at Nicole.

“Do you see that slightly larger wolf at the back?” Nicole pointed to Carl.

“Yeah, I can see it.”

“I suspect that it is the alpha,”  $\text{ισνελεβσοκ.φσm}$  she said, analyzing the situation.

“If we can snuff him out, the entire pack will disperse, and we’ll be alright.”

“Okay. I’ll help you out by luring the others away while you take care of that one,” Carl vowed.

“Okay. Mount your horse and lead the wolves to the grove so I that I can flank them from the sides,” Nicole explained to Carl.

“It is a feasible strategy, but with high reward comes a high risk for you. If the wolves don’t tail me, you’ll be in grave danger,”

Carl pointed out.

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### Chapter 1104

“I know, but that is the only solution we have.”

Nicole looked at Carl firmly.

“Okay, how about you separate and distract them, while I go after the alpha?” Carl suggested, not wanting want Nicole to risk it.

“Don’t underestimate them when you begin leading them away,” she warned.

“They are fast. Once they have given chase, you must climb up the nearest tree you can find. Otherwise, you’ll just become their next snack.”

“Okay. Just do as I’ve said. I’ll countdown to three and you’ll make a run for the grove.”

Nicole picked her torch up and mounted Pinto, with Carl doing the same with his stallion.

“Are you ready?” Nicole shouted.

“yes!”



“Three, two, one.Go!”

Carl sped off to the grove, prompting several members of the pack to give chase and hunt him down.

As this was happening, Nicole made a beeline for the alpha, which proceeded to bare its teeth, ready to pounce.

The remaining wolves charged forth, prompting her to wave her torch at them to keep them at bay.

She repeated this until she was about ten yards away from the alpha, during which she unsheathed her dagger, and in a swift, stabbing motion, plunged her blade into the beast, killing it.

Seeing this, the rest of the pack howled and yelped as they dispersed.

With that done, she retrieved her dagger and galloped off to the grove that Carl vanished into.

Meanwhile, Carl was clinging onto a branch atop a tree, while his horse had fled in a panic.

With the alpha slain, and the pack scattered, it was now safe for him to make his descent.

“Carl, where are you?!” Nicole called out.

“I’m up here,” Carl replied from above.

“The wolves are gone! You can come down!”

Nicole held her torch up, illuminating the trunk of the tree as Carl tossed his away and made his way down the tree “Have you dealt with the pack leader?”

“Yeah.Let’s head over there.By the way, where’s your horse?” Nicole asked upon realizing that his stallion was missing.

“I think he hightailed it when all that chaos was unfolding.Well, never mind then, let’s see what you’ve done to the alpha.”

Carl picked his torch up and strutted off to where the incident had occurred.

However, before they could reach the area where Nicole had slain the alpha, a few wolves were already present, mourning the death of their pack leader.

“Carl, let’s not go over there.”

“Then let’s take this opportunity to get more branches for the fire.

“Alright.”

Sitting next to the campfire, Nicole and Carl could still see a few wolves about a few hundred yards away.

“Do you think they are going to come after us?” Carl asked.

“It’s hard to tell, so let’s just keep our wits about us,” she replied.

Meanwhile, the helicopter and the rescue teams on the ground had been searching in vain for the both of them for over an hour now, but they were still not able find anyone or anything.

From where Jared was sitting, he had not seen a single distress signal at all.

“Look further south,” he instructed the pilot.

“Yes sir.”

After flying for a while, the pilot spotted a flare in the distance, and reported his sighting to Jared at once.

“Mr. Johnston, there is a light source up ahead.”

Jared craned his neck and squinted his eyes, ‘Head over there.Quick!’

Then, the helicopter took off toward the light in full speed.

Hearing the whirring of the rotor blades, Nicole gave Carl a sideways glance.

“Carl, do you hear that?”

“I think I heard it,” Carl replied.

“It’s behind us.”

Carl and Nicole spun around and gazed up at the same time, and as expected, they saw a helicopter flying toward them.

“Wave our torches,” Nicole ordered.

“Mr. Johnston, it seems that someone is calling for help,”the pilot reported.

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### Chapter 1105

“Go to the rescue,” Jared instructed, hoping that the person waving at them was Nicole.

The helicopter hovered for a moment and descended, whereupon Jared stepped out, and when he saw that the person who had flagged him down was Nicole, he hurried over and locked her in a tight embrace.

“Are you alright?”

“I’m okay.”

She pushed him away at once.

“How did you know I was here?”

“Long story.”

Jared looked around.

“We were all over the place looking for you, and then we found you here. Anyway, let’s go on the chopper.”

Nicole turned her attention to Carl.

“Hey, climb in and make your return with these guys.”

“Aren’t you coming with us?” Carl asked Nicole.

“I’ll head back together with Pinto,” she said, looking at Jared.

“I can’t just leave him here. You guys can just tell me the route home.

“How about this? We stay here and keep you company until dawn breaks in case another beast comes for you,” Carl suggested, reminiscing about the wolf attack earlier.

“Beast?”

Jared turned to Carl in shock.

“Yeah,” Carl explained.

“We were attacked by wolves earlier. Fortunately, Nicole managed to kill the alpha and get us out of the woods.”

“Are you hurt?” Jared turned to Nicole at once.

“No, don’t worry about it,” Nicole assured.

“You really don’t have to keep me company. Just leave the tools for me to find my way back.”

“No, it is dark and you really shouldn’t be here alone,”

Jared insisted, refusing to leave Nicole out here alone, no matter what, at least not anymore.

“Max, I found Nicole.” He reported to Max on the phone.

“I’ll send you the location. Tell the rescue team to make their way here as soon as possible.”

“Come on, we can’t just wait here. Carl, get into the helicopter with Jared and fly back. I’ll take Pinto with me and meet the rescue team along the route,” Nicole said as she looked at the two men, who were still refusing to board the helicopter.

“How about this, Nicole,” Jared began.

“Get into the chopper with Carl and I will meet the rescue team midway. I have Pinto’s trust, anyway.”

“This is the only way I could protect her. I’d rather she and Carl get back by plane together if it means getting her back safe and sound”

“No can do! Wouldn’t it be worse if you were in danger? I’m not going to agree to this!” Nicole argued, with neither of them wanting the other to stay.

“Why don’t the both of you head back first, and I’ll lead Pinto to the rescue team slowly,” Carl said while staring at the both of them, knowing that it was the last resort.

“No, Pinto doesn’t know you well enough and he won’t let you handle him,” Nicole said, concerned over Pinto’s safety above all else.

“Well, if that’s the case, we should all stay here, then,” Jared said, not knowing what else he could do.

Seeing that neither of the two men would leave, Nicole was at her wit’s end as well.

Then, an idea dawned upon her.

“Alright, listen up. Why don’t we do this? I’ll ride the horse back, and you can lead the way with the helicopter.”

“I guess that’d work,” Carl looked at Jared.

After a moment of hesitation, Jared caved in and nodded.

“Stay safe and pay attention to your surroundings.”

He had no choice but to get into the helicopter with Carl.

With the aid of the searchlight, Nicole rode Pinto across the plains awash in darkness. It was pitch black, and she could not even see her fingers before her, with the beam of light being the only thing that was visible to her.

To rendezvous with the rescue team as soon as possible, Nicole pushed her legs against Pinto’s flank, giving him the command to speed up.

Though the ride was interminable, Nicole was eventually able to meet the team of rescuers while the two men returned to the racecourse, waiting for her.

Still racked by anxiety, Jared entered the building and pulled a chair over for a seat, as Carl stood outside and paced around.

About 20 minutes later, he saw the twinkling of lights from the rescue team in the distance.

Knowing for sure that it was Nicole, he got on a horse and galloped off to their general direction.

## **MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 1106**

### **Chapter 1106**

Jared Johnston heard noises outside and asked, “Max, is that a horse?”

“I think it is,” Max answered.

Jared hurried out of the building and saw that Carl had already galloped off on horseback, and there seemed to be light shining in from the distance where Carl was heading off to. He knew that it was Nicole, who had made a safe return along with the rescue team.

“Prepare dinner for us right away.”

Jared stood outside at gate of the racecourse and kept watch, as the light became brighter with each passing second.

“Why are you here again?”

Nicole shook her head when she saw Carl was rushing toward her.

“I just came over to see how you’re doing,” he said with a look of concern.

“Have you encountered any creatures along the way?”

“No, there were a lot of people with me. I’m fine!”

Nicole looked at Carl with a smile.

“Is that Jared?” she asked upon catching a glimpse of a person standing outside the gates of the racecourse.

“I think it is,” Carl replied without much certainty, as he had not seen Jared when he rode away.

“Come,” Jared said as he helped Nicole dismount.

“You didn’t encounter anything on the way back, did you?” Jared looked at Nicole with concern.

“Safe and sound,” Nicole glanced at Jared and began ambling off to the house in the racecourse.

“Come on inside.”

Jared took Nicole’s hand and walked in.

Upon entering, Nicole saw a table filled with lavish meals.

“Wow, there’s food prepared!”

“Miss Riddle, are you okay?”

Uncle Ronnie came over and asked.

Nicole looked at Uncle Ronnie apologetically, “I’m okay. I’m sorry. I must’ve scared you. I even lost one of your horses too.”

“No worries,” Ronnie said.

“All is well, as long as you’re back in one piece. Please, help yourself to some food and catch some rest once you’re done.”

“Okay,” she replied.

“Thank you, Uncle Ronnie.”

Upon seeing that Nicole was fine.

Ronnie Willis went back to his quarters and resumed with his sleep, leaving Jared and Carl to accompany Nicole on the dining table.

“It’s really cold outside, so I suggest you get yourselves warmed up with some wine.”

Jared looked at them both, and then centered his gaze on Nicole.

“Hey Nicole, you made a bonfire out in the wild. Were you lost?”

“Yeah, well I was originally...going out for a ride, but then, I kept going and the next thing I knew, I wasn’t able to find my way back.” Nicole replied, without telling him that he was the reason as to why she had sped off the way she did.

“Thank goodness, we came back safe and sound, or else we’d have been sleepless,” Carl jokes.

“No, it gave me a lingering fear. This is the first time I’ve been surrounded by wolves. It was really traumatizing,” Nicole sighed before taking another bite.

Listening to the exchange between the two of them, Jared began to get an idea of how terrifying it must have been for them.

“Nicole, have some of these.”

Jared placed pieces of vegetables onto her bowl.

“It’ll help put you at ease.”

“Thank you for coming for us, or else we wouldn’t have known what other kinds of beasts we might have to encounter,” Nicole flashed Jared a bitter smile and turned to Carl.

Indeed, if Jared had not found them, they would have ran out of means to defend themselves if they encountered another creature again.

“Yeah, thanks you for arriving in time, Mr. Johnston,” Carl said and raised his glass to Jared.

Jared raised his glass in response, "Don't mention it."

'Although Jared had led a search party for me tonight, I don't think I can feel it. Deep down inside I'm still mad at him, but with Carl here, I don't want to ruin the atmosphere. He might think we are just being obnoxious with all of that drama"

By the time the meal was over, Nicole had regained much of her strength, and Carl had excused himself, leaving her in the company of Jared.