

## My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 441

Chapter 441

“Snow?”

Snow fought back her emotions and quickly answered, “I’m here.”

Harvey’s steady voice came from the other side as if h e was not the one who had said those callous things previously.

“Would you like to go to a party with me?”

Snow nodded frantically at the other end of the phone, so excited that words choked in her throat.

Harvey seemed to have guessed her reaction by hearing the sound wave in the air on the other side; h e knew Snow was nodding her head.

There was no smile on his face, but his voice sounded as if he was smiling.

“I’ll pick you up then.”

At last, Snow uttered a word.

“Okay.”

She still wanted to say something, but he had already hung up the phone.

There was no hint of anger on Snow’s face.

Instead, she stood up by the table in ecstasy, ran to the closet, and took out all her beautiful clothes.

She wanted to dress up and make everyone think that she and Harvey had a good relationship, unlike what people said on the forum that they were not talking to each other, that they had broken off, that Harvey had dumped her, and all that.

The noises on the campus forum were too loud that Snow did not dare to visit now.

She simply could not accept the gossip on the campus forum.

She did not think for a second how strong Nicole mentally was when she manipulated everyone in the school to smear Nicole.

Harvey hung up and gently played with his phone as he looked at the two invitation cards in front of him indifferently. He motioned for the meeting to carry on with a faint sense of absentmindedness on his face.

This was the advantage of holding the highest position in the company.

Those people have been sitting there doing nothing for so long, yet no one dared to utter a word of displeasure.

He sat in the highest position, looking down at the different expressions of the people in front of him with a smile on his face.

Listening to the reports from his subordinates, he found that all the reports were talking about the declining market trend and that Johnston Group had no ability to grab market share because of the lack of competitiveness.

“Should we adjust our marketing strategy or focus our strategic vision on the southern coast? After all, Johnston Group has a solid foundation there.”

A manager cautiously proposed.

Harvey shifted his attention to San Joto as soon as he took office.

But this business strategy and his means were not consistent, and it was too difficult to get good results.

Harvey looked at the manager and nodded approvingly.

“What you said makes sense.”

The manager was overjoyed.

Just as he was about to thank Harvey for his approval, he heard Harvey say, “Why don’t you leave the headquarters and go to the southern coast?”

There was still a smile on Harvey’s face, and he looked extremely gentle.

Yet his words sound like a sharp knife, silently hanging above everyone’s heads, and it could fall at any moment.

The manager immediately shut up and went aside in fright.

Harvey tapped the report on the table and looked around before speaking.

“Focus on the mechanical production line. Don’t be greedy to venture into the field that we are not good at.”

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He looked at the other products in front of him that sold relatively well.

Even the mechanical production line that Johnston Group was most proud of had been dragged down.

Harvey's expression remained unchanged.

Since he had the courage to turn back the focus of the Johnston Group, he was not worried about the obstacles he was about to face.

Students had dispersed when they returned to the highschool of the Royal Creek Institute.

Nicole was walking slowly toward the door while Lulu was jumping up and down and talking to her, and Bradley occasionally bickered with her.

Coming to the gate of the Royal Creek Institute, Nicole checked her watch and then turned to walk toward the café.

"Are you two going with me?"

Lulu shook her head.

The monthly exam was the day after tomorrow, and she had not done her revision yet.

Bradley scratched his head when seeing that Lulu was not going.

"I'm going back to the dormitory. So both of us are together."

Nicole glanced at the two of them and said nothing but just nodded her head gently. She walked toward the café with a thoughtful look on her face.

The phone in her pocket vibrated.

Nicole took it out; it was a message from Preston, which said that he had identified a key target and also asked her how she was doing in the exam.

Nicole quickly replied to the message, asking him to keep an eye on the target, as she expected there would be another attack soon.

They did not have to interrupt it because she would be on the trail to find the target's location.

About the exam, Nicole replied, [It's okay.] She then put her phone in her bag and stepped into the café.

Claus was making coffee inside.

When he saw Nicole come in, he quickly stopped what he was doing and greeted her.

Nicole ignored him and went straight to sit down at a table.

Claus quickly came over and asked her in a curious tone of voice, "How is your exam?"

"It's alright."

Nicole glanced at him casually, with no expression on his face.

'Why did everyone come and ask her this question?'

She subconsciously looked past Claus but did not see anyone else. She hesitated for a second before pulling back her gaze.

Claus's keen eye quickly captured her reaction and knew who she was looking for.

He thoughtfully said, "Jared is on the phone upstairs and will come down quickly."

After saying that, he flirtingly touched Nicole's hair and said equivocally, "Don't worry."

Nicole shot Claus a glance and had no words.

After getting acquainted with her, Claus was getting bolder and bolder. She wondered what made him think she was worried. She ignored Claus, looked down at the textbook in her hand, and casually flipped through it, looking relaxed.

'She really doesn't seem to be worried'

Claus touched his nose and felt that he had made a blunder.

Just as he was about to say something, Jared's voice came from behind him.

"You're here!"

Seeing Nicole's eyes lit up instantly, Claus shook his head helplessly and got back to his work. He felt like he was just embarrassing himself.

Nicole looked at Jared, who was walking toward her with a faint smile on his handsome face.

Her expression softened down without her knowing as Jared sat down across from her.

He looked at the opened book in front of her and raised an eyebrow in surprise.

“Are you doing revision here?”

Nicole put the book away expressionlessly and then gazed at his good-looking face with a meaningful look on her face.

Jared also looked at her, but she said nothing. So he walked over to the bar counter.

“What drink would you like?”

“Is Rowan working for you?”

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The two asked in unison.

Jared did not look back as he walked toward the bar counter.

There was no change in his facial expression, even when he heard her ask the question. He knew Nicole was too smart to hide it from her.

Nicole watched as Jared turned around, his eyes brighter than the starlight but deeper than the darkness of night.

He nodded his head in confirmation and then asked calmly, “Now it’s time for you to answer my question.

Jared looked at Nicole, raised an eyebrow, and asked with a smile, “What would you like to drink?”

Nicole looked at his face, and her suspicion went away.

Since he was so honest, she figured she did not have to pursue the question further, as Zeke’s presence must have exposed her identity.

Nicole sat there, tapped the table lightly with her hand, and then replied faintly, “Caramel macchiato.”

She felt cheated.

'I thought he was just the owner of JJ Johnston Group? Now it seems he has a finger in Rowan's lab'

Jared looked at her expression and was amused, as he knew what she was thinking.

He quickly poured the caramel into the coffee, brought it to Nicole, and looked at her.

"That's just an investment for JJ Johnston."

He funded their research, and they handed over the results of their experiments to him.

Nicole glanced at him, took a sip of the coffee, and gave a compliment.

"It's delicious." She sipped the coffee slowly.

As if thinking of something, she glanced at Jared again.

"Rowan is not the kind of person who will work for money. How on earth did you persuade him?"

Jared sat across from her and looked at her calm face with a playful smile but said nothing.

So Nicole did not pursue the question further.

Jared looked at her.

It was hard to see any kind of melancholic expression on her face but more of indifference.

'She is beautiful'

"How's your grandmother doing? I was in a hurry to go back the other day and didn't manage to spend more time with her."

He did not expect Nicole to stare at him for a long time after hearing what he said, as if he was some rare creature. He could see the suspicion in her eyes.

She asked sincerely and bluntly, "My grandma likes you a lot. How did you do that?"

Nicole remembered that since she was a child, her grandmother had been smiling at everyone, but that did not mean that she liked them.

So Mrs. Wallace Sr's high opinion of Jared had surprised Nicole.

Jared looked at her with his eyes upturned as if he was very proud of it.

"It's a secret," he said.

Nicole's hand holding the coffee cup froze for a second.

She looked at the man expressionlessly, who seemed to be very happy.

Seeing his eyes squint after he had teased her successfully, a faint smile spread across her face. She could not help it but would have to bear with it.

After all, her grandmother had taken a liking to him.

"I haven't seen Max for a while. Where is he?" Nicole asked in a low voice.

Jared looked at her and smiled.

"He's been busy lately.

"Oh."

Nicole did not ask further, and she did not know that Max was helping her tie up any loose ends.

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At this moment, Max was looking at the somewhat dark room in front of him and frowned in displeasure.

He hated such a dirty environment and those inferior to the most inferior bugs. He glanced with disgust at Solomon and then quickly walked outside, asking Officer Freeman as he went, "Will he be convicted?"

Officer Freeman was just as disgusted as Max was.

He handed Max the arrest warrant issued by the court and said, "He will be convicted, but he seems to have people with some background behind him. I'm afraid that he will find a good lawyer to help him get away with it."

Max heard this and sneered, but he said nothing.

The two walked together to the door of the police station when they heard noises of someone shouting outside.

"My son is not guilty! You better hurry up and release him. Don't say I didn't warn you. Mr. Wyance is my brother-in-law! Let Solomon go, and I will give you a clean death!"

Max heard the voice and frowned. He turned to look at Officer Freeman and asked in a whisper what was going on.

Officer Freeman spread his hands helplessly.

“Like I said, Solomon’s mother is a relative of Mr. Wyance, who had a close relationship with the powers that be. She has been making a scene here every day, and we can do nothing about her.”

Max nodded thoughtfully upon hearing what the officer said.

As he continued to walk forward, he saw a beautiful woman in the front hall.

She looked full of pride and got more and more brazen-faced as no one wanted to be seen bullying a woman.

Marie froze when she got a call from the police this morning.

Just yesterday, she was still praising his son in front of Sebastian, talking about how promising her son was and how eager his son wanted to become a person like Mr. Wyance.

The call that she received this morning was a bombshell. She rushed over before she could talk to Mr. Wyance.

All she could think of was to get her son out lest he would suffer in the police cell.

Her brother-in-law had always liked Solomon, so she thought he would not abandon Solomon.

Thinking of this, Marie got even more confident.

She looked at the officers with a limited-edition Louis Vuitton handbag she had just bought in her hand.

“I’m going to go in and take my son out now. Stop me if you dare!” she said.

She walked inside with her head held high.

Instead of her son committing a crime, it looked more like she was here to collect rent from her tenant. She swaggered in with her nose pointing skyward.

Marie knew very well that as long as she dropped Mr. Wyance’s name, almost no one in San Joto could defy her. She had done this countless times, and it worked every time. So she thought this time was no exception.



“Solomon! Solomon! Where are you? I’m coming to get you out!” she shouted while striding in with great pride, Many people were angry at her behavior but dared not say a word.

No one knew if what she said was true.

They did not want to take the risk of offending her only to find that she was really a family member of Mr.Wyance.

Solomon was in a cell not far away.

He was sitting on the floor, holding his head with both hands, banging his head against the wall, his clothes tattered from his own doing.

When he heard his mother’s call, he quickly got to his feet, anxiously grabbing the cell bars that locked him in, and called out toward his mother’s voice, “Mom! I’m here! Help me!”

Marie heard her son’s hoarse voice and cried out in pain.

“Stop calling, Solomon.I will come to you right away.”

She glared at the few police officers guarding the cells.You all are abusing innocent people.I’m going t o sue you all!”

With that, she ran toward where her son’s voice came from without hesitation.

“Solomon, I’m here!”

Solomon slammed the iron railing desperately, his body stained with blood, scratches, and bite marks.

Marie saw that and was distressed.

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‘Suing them would be too merciful to them.I’m going to grind their bones to dust to make them get a taste o f what they have done to my son!’

Actually, Marie did not know that no one had abused Solomon.He hurt his own voice chord, and the bruises and cuts on his body were his own doing.

Officer Freeman might hate him, but he gave Solomon three meals a day.

Otherwise, her son would not have found the strength to bang his head against the wall.

But she did not care about all that; she just felt sorry to see her son's condition and glared at the police officers who came after her.

"I will call Mr. Wyance now and ask him to find the best lawyer in San Joto for my son. All of you aren't going to get away from this," she said sinisterly.

Solomon's expression turned heinous upon hearing what his mother said. He stared at the police officers, thinking he had found help.

"How many times have I told you not to touch me, but you all wouldn't listen? You all will soon find out who you are messing with!"

By this time, Max had lost his patience and called Jared.

Nicole watched Jared get up, take another call, and a playful smile creep across his face.

"I'll talk to Sebastian personally and ask him to check out this good boy for himself."

Nicole took a sip of coffee with a straight face. She could accept sweeter beverages recently.

Noticing Nicole's gaze, Jared said, "There are too many rotten apples in his house. He will thank me for helping him clean up."

Then he hung up the phone.

As Nicole put down her coffee cup and got up as if she was leaving, he cocked a n eyebrow.

"Are you leaving?" Nicole nodded.

She had agreed with Gloria that she would go back to the Riddle Mansion today and stay there for a day.

As Mr. Riddle Sr. had not fully recovered, she needed to observe him for a while.

Jared grabbed the car key from the table and looked at Nicole with his head tilted. He said nothing.

Claus watched playfully and bitterly as the two sat in the black vehicle.

Nicole was in the front passenger seat and fastening her seat belt.

As she looked back and saw Jared extend his hand, she shot him a sideways glance.

“What are you doing?” Jared did not expect her to do that so quickly.

But he was not embarrassed, just smiled at her.

“It was a step too slow,” he said.

Nicole looked into his eyes and smiled.

Jared saw Nicole’s response, and his eyes became gentle.

The black vehicle started to move, and it felt indescribably stable at high speed as if a roaring beast properly protected its beloved beauty.

Soon they arrived at the Riddle Mansion.

Nicole stepped out of the vehicle, looked back at Jared, and thanked him before closing the door.

Her face looked obviously stony, but Jared could feel a hint of gentleness in her.

He rolled down the window and looked at Nicole with a smile.

“Nicole, all the best with your exam.”

Nicole did not expect him to remember that she was going to take an exam. She looked at him with surprise and then nodded.

“Thank you.”

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Raine shivered at the thought of Snow’s somber tone of voice.

Snow went back to her room, took out the diamond necklace that her mother had given her, and looked at it for a while.

This necklace was not as dazzling as the other diamond, but it was enough for her to show off at the upcoming party.

Snow put it around her neck for a moment to see if it looked good on her before she put it back in the box while humming a song in her mouth. She looked at herself in the mirror and smiled with satisfaction, then took out her phone and dialed a number.

Nicole should have arrived in her grandfather's room. She needed to contact the other guys to finish the business.

Nicole had good fighting skills, so she could not guarantee how long those guys could hold out. But she only needed a little while, just a little while longer.

A cruel smile spread across Snow's face as she thought of Nicole's attitude toward her. She took out a bright purple tulip from the vase next to the dresser and crushed it in her palm.

It was like crushing a human heart.

Nicole immediately sensed something was wrong as soon as she came in front of Mr. Riddle Sr.'s room.

Everything was a bit too quiet.

Her gut feeling quickly made the fastest judgment for her—she had to go inside and have a look. Her footsteps were so light that those guys inside the room could not accurately judge her position.

They lay in wait inside the room, only to find that they could hear nothing at all.

In the midst of silence, there was a sudden sound of something falling outside the door.

The leader of the group could no longer wait for Nicole, and he opened the door and lunged out at once.

"You stop running!"

He shouted but found that no one was outside, only a cufflink lying quietly on the floor outside.

The sound that he heard outside must be the sound of the cufflink falling.

The man did not expect himself to be tricked this way, and he shouted angrily, "Stop hiding! Show yourself, or I will kill your grandfather!"

The four or five burly men who came out behind him were all armed with knives.

They also shouted when they heard the guy in front of them shout.

"Reveal yourself, and we may spare your grandfather, who has just recovered from a serious illness. Otherwise, all you can see of him will be his dead body!"

"We won't show you any mercy!"

“Boss, where has that stinky woman gone? I just clearly heard movement at the stairwell.” The man known as the boss was a little anxious.

He took off his mask and scolded with anger.

“Has she run away?”

He had a fierce-looking face with a scar on the right side of his face that directly crossed from between the eyebrows to the side of his face. His eyes looked so heinous that he looked incredibly ruthless. He did not look like an ordinary hooligan but a criminal who had blood on his hands and had served his time.

With a wave of his hand, he put the mask back on with a ruthless look in his eyes.

“Find her, or else I will kill you all!”

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Hearing him say this, those guys behind him were so frightened that they all shrank their necks and rushed to the hallway.

Amid the chaos, an extremely pleasant voice suddenly came from behind them.

“Are you all looking for me?”

Everyone was stunned at hearing the voice.

This was exactly the voice of Nicole, whom they were looking for.

“How come she appears behind us?”

Even the leader of the group was stupefied. He was the first to rush out, and he did not know when someone had sneaked into Mr. Riddle Sr’s room.

But there was no one in the hallway just now.

When he looked back, he saw someone leaning against the wall in the room, which was still empty just now.

Nicole looked at the group with a frosty smile flashing across her face.

“I’m asking you a question.”

She looked at the scar-faced man.

When he first took off his mask earlier, she had already seen his face clearly.

“This guy seems to have something in him; maybe he has received some training somewhere”

With this thought in mind, she swept her eyes over these dumb abductors and asked again, “Are you all looking for me?”

The scar-faced guy came to his senses and looked at Nicole evilly, then raised the knife in his hand.

“Get her!” he shouted to his men.

‘So that’s an admission”

Nicole did not expect to see such a thing happen in the Riddle Mansion. She noticed that there was no servant downstairs.

When she had just gotten these guys distracted earlier, she came to this room through the window of the hallway and found the room was empty.

‘So where is Mr. Riddle Sr.? And Daniel, who has been accompanying him all this while? Gloria said she was going to make a delicious meal for me, but I just noticed that there was no one in the kitchen downstairs.

Thinking of what the gang had just shouted, Nicole’s face turned grim.

A few guys were lunging over and wielding their knives at Nicole.

They had just learned that Nicole could fight, so they did not dare to underestimate this pretty girl.

They came with their fiercest attack.

Nicole had no fear when she saw those sharp blades coming at her.

She dodged all the attacks and then launched her counterattack non-hurriedly.

Soon, those guys were beaten to the floor and crying in pain, leaving only Scarface, who had not made his move.

The guy looked at Nicole and swallowed hard, then slowly raised the knife in his hand.

“D-Don’t come over!”

Looking at him with a stony face, Nicole casually pulled out the long knife in the hand of a guy who was rolling on the ground in pain and pointed it at Scarface.

“Tell me where the man in the room is, and I will let you go.”

“Since the guy is afraid of me, it means that I can extract information from him”

The man learned all his bluffing tricks in prison, and he was actually a disfigured coward.

So when Nicole pointed the knife at him, he flinched and was ready to tell her everything.

Nicole looked at him with her eyes slightly upturned, her pretty face looking intimidating.

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“Talk”

Seeing the approaching tip of the knife, Scarface was so frightened that he almost cried.

He took a few steps back and looked cautiously at Nicole.

“ I \_It’s—”

Before he could even start talking, orderly footsteps came from behind him.

Scarface was ecstatic, throwing himself backward to the ground and rolling toward the door.

Nicole frowned as she watched his action. She looked indifferently at those people walking in with familiar attire.

‘The Rogers family is here; trouble awaits!’ The leading man smiled gently at Nicole.

He seemed to be polite, but there was a bit of unconcealable pride in his expression.

“Please come with us.”

Nicole raised an eyebrow as he looked at Shawn and the group of guys with ropes and handcuffs in their hands.

“What are you going to do?”

Shawn looked at Nicole expressionlessly, just like when Nicole saw him last time. He was polite like a soulless puppet. He gave a look at his men behind him, motioning them to hand over the things in their hands.

Shawn smiled.

“Knowing how badass you can fight, and we have seen how you beat these guys single-handedly, so I’m not going to waste time on this. How about you put down your weapon and then tie yourself up and follow us?”

Nicole looked meaningfully at him, who had a fake smile on his face.

“What if I refuse?”

Shawn smiled even brighter as if he was waiting for her to reply. He clapped his hands, and then someone took an extremely thin tablet up.

Shawn casually clicked on an interface, and then Nicole saw on the screen Daniel and Gloria, with Mr. Riddle Sr. and Mr. Rogers Sr. across from them.

They all seemed to be talking peacefully.

Even Dexter and Damien were there, except for Dillon.

“As you can see, Nicole.”

Shawn smiled and threw the tablet back to the man, then looked at Nicole and said matter-of-factly, “Those servants behind them are no ordinary fighters, and the drink they consume is not necessarily clean all the time.”

“What do you say, Nicole?”

Shawn looked at the frosty girl in front of him, her long hair tied haphazardly behind her head when she fought those guys earlier.

But this perfectly revealed her beautiful face.

Apparently, the situation was not looking up, but she showed not a trace of panic in her eyes.

Shawn studied her for a moment, thinking that he had given her enough time to think and also enough psychological pressure on her.

“Please come with us.”

His words had no effect on Nicole, who just took out her mobile phone and spent a few seconds on it to make sure that the footage she saw was the same as what Shawn had just shown her.

Then she slowly raised her head.

She looked at the guy who seemed to be the same age as herself.



“Can you guarantee that if I go with you, my family will be fine?” she asked in an extremely cold voice.

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Shawn looked at the girl in front of him, almost applauding her calmness and sanity as he seemed to see in her the soul he had been looking for.

He tried his best to ignore some strange emotion inside him.

His eyes were filled with a faint sense of wariness when he looked at Nicole, his voice no longer calm and natural but reeked of apparent anxiety.

“None of us can guarantee it,” he said.

There was no smile on his face as he gave Nicole a meaningful look.

“Just by delaying for a second, your loved ones will be in more danger. Are you sure you want to gamble with me?”

Shawn could preempt any action she took.

Nicole knew very well that she would have no choice but to compromise in this negotiation.

She took off her coat, leaving only a tight vest and cargo pants, and then put the only things — two mobile phones — she was carrying on the floor.

Then she quickly took the rope, skillfully tied up her legs and feet, and finally, put her hands into the handcuffs handed over by a guy, gently knocked them on the floor, and the handcuffs click-locked in an instant. She stood there with hands and feet tied, but she looked nonchalant.

“Now what?”

Shawn beckoned the guys behind him, and immediately a man came up and examined Nicole.

The man was none other than the scar-faced guy who had to crawl out of the room in fright just now.

He looked at Nicole with resentment, trying to seek his revenge while examining Nicole. He pulled on the rope that Nicole had tied professionally, and seeing that there was no room for further tightening, he let go of the rope with indignation and punched Nicole in her abdomen.

Nicole did not look at him.

Instead, she looked at Shawn with her pair of upturned eyes.

“Is this how you all are doing things?”

Shawn looked at her and was bemused. He did not notice what Scarface did until Nicole spoke.

As he snapped back from his thoughts, a fit of indescribable anger surged inside him.

Scarface looked triumphant and was hitting Nicole, unaware of what was coming from behind him.

Before he knew it, he was kicked in the back by Shawn.

“Ouch!”

He screamed and fell to the floor, pain awakening his ferocity. He stared back to find the person who kicked him but was surprised to see Shawn and those burly guys' frosty eyes.

“I'll chop off your hand if you dare to touch her again. Shawn glanced at Nicole with mixed feelings.

He ordered someone to pick up her mobile phones, checked and put them in his pocket, then beckoned, blindfolded Nicole, and followed up with a handkerchief full of ether.

He had to be sure, just in case, as Nicole was too powerful.

Shawn watched Nicole's reaction nervously.

Fortunately, the sedative started to do its thing, and Nicole softened into his arms without resistance.

She felt unexpectedly lightweight.

Shawn thought for a moment and carried Nicole in his arms to the vehicle that had been parked up outside the Riddle Mansion.

Several cars roared away from the Riddle Mansion and sped toward an unknown location.

Snow looked at the scene below from the first floor of the mansion, covering her mouth with surprise, and then laughed gloatingly.

She did not know that Lyana was so capable and could mobilize so many people to abduct Nicole.

She called Karen and frowned at hearing the noise at the other end, but her voice remained gentle and gracious.

“Everything has gone according to plan, Mom.”

## **My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 450**

Zeke was on a killing spree playing Imperial Palace on an international server when he suddenly heard a very harsh siren blaring on his computer. He almost jumped up in fright but quickly calmed down, looking at the blood-red notification of the system.

It looked like the computer connected to his was attacked, but the attack seemed to come from Nicole.

‘It’s Nicole’s old and broken computer that is connected to mine. So how could it be possible that the attack comes from her?! Zeke’s head was full of a hundred different things, and then, as if something dawned on him, his pupils contracted. He immediately called Nicole on the phone, and sure enough, her phone was off.

‘Nicole triggered the emergency alarm system, probably asking for help. But what could I do to help her?! Zeke ran around like a headless chicken and finally rushed out to the living room as if he had thought of something.

“Come on, Dad, Nicole is in danger!”

Raine was confused. She went upstairs and was confounded to see the entire process of a group of men dressed in black come and go. She walked to the room where her sister had stayed for the past few days and heard her calling her mother.

When the two finished talking on the phone, Raine looked at Snow with puzzlement.

“What did you and Mom talk about?” Raine asked.

Snow glanced at her confused look and smiled.

“Nothing. I have just found someone who hates Nicole as much as we do and asks her to help us fix Nicole,” she said as if pacifying a child.

“But I didn’t ask her to kill Nicole. After all, Nicole is still our family member by name.”

Speaking of which, a cold light flashed in Snow’s eyes.

'Torture her until she goes insane so that she will be no longer as glib as she used to be; break her hands and feet, so she can no longer sneak around; mutilate her face so that she can't continue to seduce men.

All these should not be excessive, I guess.' Seeing Raine's hesitation, a cold light flashed in Snow's eyes.

"Think about it, Raine; what does Nicole's existence bring you?" she said patiently.

Raine thought about Gary's indifferent attitude since Nicole returned, her loss of her title as the most popular girl in school, her ban from the café because of Nicole, and finally, her terrible performance in the Math Olympiad competition today.

She gritted her teeth and said in a hateful voice, "There was nothing going well since she came."

Snow looked at Raine and patted her on the head gently.

"Think again; what did Grandpa say to the two of us the other day?"

Thinking of this, Snow's face gradually turned livid, her hand holding Raine's hair tightening so much that it hurt Raine.

Snow smiled subconsciously and maintained a gentle and gracious tone of voice, but her words reeked of apparent resentment.

"He wanted to drive the two of us out of school because of Nicole! How can I live without Harvey? Neither can you live without Gary, right?"