

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 834

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With Rowan coming into the picture, Nicole finally understood White's intentions. 'Rowan virtually has everything, and all the arms dealers have some kind of connection with him. What is the point of sabotaging a few arms dealers? If I were White, I would cut the head off the snake. Once these arms dealers run out of weapons, they become toothless tigers. Zane's organization is no exception.' Nicole wasted no time in calling Preston. "I need a favor from you." The next day, Nicole came to Preston and Edwin's company.

"What's up, Nicole? You're so early." Preston and Edwin were having breakfast.

"Do you want to have some?" Edwin asked.

"No thanks. You guys keep on and just listen."

"The attack was not accidental but premeditated and planned," Nicole seriously elaborated on her analysis.

"Premeditated? Planned?" Preston and Edwin were surprised.

"Yeah. All I need now are two helpers in this fight."

Nicole looked at them.

"No problem. We both will absolutely cooperate with you. What do you want us to do?" Preston finished the last bite of his breakfast.

"From what I know of White, he will launch an attack against the firewall of arms dealers. The two of you are to defend against White's cyber attacks, and I will track him down." Nicole told them her plan.

"No problem, we will hold down the fort and not let him succeed this time." With Nicole's supervision, Preston became twice as confident. He was determined to give White a bloody nose this time.

"Don't take it lightly. White is a veteran and cunning." Nicole reminded him.

"We will be careful. But when will White attack?" Edwin asked the questions that were on everyone's minds.

"This is also the hardest thing to control. We don't know when White will strike, so there's only one way to deal with it: lie in wait." Nicole was not a god; there was no way to know when White would attack.

"Huh? Wouldn't that mean we will have to wait here for the entire day?" Edwin was put off by the thought of having to sit in front

of the computer for the whole day.

"You two can take turns to rest. That would be better."

Nicole thought of an idea for them.

"What about you? Who are you going to take turns with?" Preston looked at Nicole.

"I don't need to rest." Nicole would forget herself when she got serious. The two of them were stunned when they heard Nicole

say that she did not need to rest. They silently sighed as they looked at her and could do nothing to help her.

Time ticked by, and

it was ten-forty in the morning. Nicole had been staring at the computer screen for over four hours.

Preston got up and poured Nicole a glass of water.

"Have some water, Nicole."

"I don't drink water when I work." Nicole did not want to visit the ladies' room and missed the best time to track down her

opponent just because she drank too much water. The vulnerability was not always there, and timing was important; she could

not afford to miss it for anything.

"Okay. But shouldn't you get up and stretch? You have been sitting here for four hours." Preston felt sorry for you. Nicole was

not her sister, but she was still his cousin. He was worried that her body could not stand sitting there for hours.

"It's alright. Mind your business, and don't make a mistake." Nicole reminded him solemnly and seriously.

"Okay, I will stay with you." Preston sat down, his eyes fixating on the computer screen, looking out for any unusual activity. After

another hour, there was still nothing abnormal.

"Preston, you take a break. I'll keep watch." Edwin walked over to Preston and motioned for him to get up and rest.

"Okay. I will leave it to you. What do we eat at noon?" It looked like they would have to take lunch at the office.

"Ask Nicole." "What do you like for lunch, Nicole? I'll order it."

"Anything that can be eaten with one hand." Because she needed to free up a hand to deal with any unexpected situations.

"One hand?" It was the first time Preston had heard someone order food like this. He did not know whether to cry or laugh.

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