

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 878

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Chapter 878

"She? No way. She doesn't have the guts."

Joyce had always been a wishy-washy little girl in Martin's eyes.

Since Martin did not believe it, Nicole had to show him the surveillance footage again. She took out her laptop and played the surveillance footage.

"Come here and take a look."

Martin got up and stood beside Nicole. This was his first time so close to her, his heart fluttering.

Nicole showed him the footage of Joyce going in and coming out and finally framed the moment when Joyce re-emerged from the lab.

Nicole paused the screen and zoomed in on Joyce's backpack.

"Does she usually carry a bag this big?" Martin recalled and shook his head.

"She usually carried a shoulder bag. I have never seen this bag before."

"If I'm not mistaken, this backpack contains the results of the experiment, and finding Joyce will find the results of the

experiment."

Nicole pointed to the backpack in the footage.

Martin's heart sank.

This was an outcome he had not expected. His fluttering heart had calmed down, followed by a moment of contemplation. He slowly returned to his seat with Joyce's face replayed in his mind.

"What are you going to do?" Nicole asked softly.

She knew Joyce had always been Martin's right-hand man and had followed him for a long time, so it was normal for him to be unable to accept this.

"Let me think about it."

He was now eager to get the results of the experiment back immediately. But would she admit it and return the result to him if he

went looking for her directly? "The relationship between you and her has complicated the matter. Take your time to think about it and contact me if you need anything. I'm leaving now."

Nicole tucked her laptop, got to her feet, and was ready to go.

"Thank you, Nicole," Martin said with an expressionless face.

Martin continued to sit alone in the restaurant, losing himself in thought.

After Nicole left the restaurant, she went back to the Riddle Mansion.

As she walked into the living room, Gloria and Daniel were already waiting for her on the couch.

"Nicole, come sit down."

Gloria was the first to speak.

"Mom, you're back."

Nicole walked over and glanced at Daniel.

"I might be too harsh to you at school this afternoon. Please don't be angry with me." Gloria took Nicole's hand.

Nicole looked like she had never taken that to heart at all.

"Mom, if you don't mention it, I don't even remember it."

"I told you, Nicole is forgiving. She won't even take these little things to heart."

Daniel gave Nicole a look to ease the awkward atmosphere. Gloria rolled her eyes at him.

"I know you are the only one who knows your daughter's best. Happy?"

"Mom, Norah-"

"Don't mention it again. I won't transfer any more money to Norah from now on."

"Mom, you..."

Nicole glanced at Daniel with surprise, wondering why her mother suddenly had a change of heart.

Daniel looked at Nicole and nodded as if saying that Gloria had been like this since she returned from the hospital.

"I have visited Norah's parents, and they're going to be in the hospital for a long time. Norah can't stay unattended, so I have

decided to let Norah move back in with us tomorrow." Nicole and Daniel were stunned. So this was where it hit the hardest.

"Gloria, shouldn't we all talk about this together about this?"

Daniel did not expect Gloria would suddenly make such a decision.

"Sean and Steve aren't staying at home; Spencer and Samuel only come back once a while, and only Nicole is back from time to

time. So there are only a few of us at home. What else is there to discuss?"

Gloria looked assertive.

"But Norah is not even a member of the Riddle family anymore, so it's inappropriate for her to come back and stay here again?"

Daniel still tactfully discouraged her.

"What's inappropriate? She has lived here since she was a child, and even though she has reunited with her biological parents, she still calls me mom."

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"I mean, Nicole and Norah had so many old grudges. Wouldn't it be awkward if they lived together?" Daniel saw Gloria did not

understand what he meant, so he had to say it frankly. Gloria was just thinking about Norah and ignoring Nicole, and now she looked over at Nicole.

"If Norah comes back, you'll forget the past, won't you?"

Seeing that Gloria was determined to get Norah back, Nicole knew that further discouragement would only upset her.

"As long as she doesn't pick a fight with me, I won't bother with her. But if she does, I won't let her off so easily. I'm tired and going up to rest first."

With that, Nicole went straight upstairs.

Gloria did not expect Nicole to remain so adamant.

After Nicole left, Daniel said to Gloria, "I know you can't bear to see Norah suffer, but Nicole is our biological daughter. How would

Nicole feel if you put them both under the same roof?"

Gloria looked at Daniel and was silent.

"Just think about it."

With that, Daniel also went upstairs, leaving Gloria alone, sitting on the sofa and lost in thought in the living room.

The next day, Martin called Joyce.

"Hello, it's Martin."

"You finally contacted me after all this time."

"Shall we meet?"

There was no warmth in Martin's voice.

"Sure. I will see you at Blue Whale Restaurant then."

Joyce hung up the phone.

After a quick cleanup, Martin drove to Blue Whale Restaurant. He picked a seat by the window and sat down.

"Shall I take your order now, sir?" The waiter asked Martin.

"Just a minute, I'm waiting for... a friend." He was not even sure how to define their relationship right now.

Joyce walked slowly in her high heels toward Martin's position.

Seeing Joyce's face, Martin did not stand up but watched as she sat down.

"Long time no see."

In the end, he spoke first to say hello.

"Yeah, it's been a long time."

Joyce looked much more refined now than when she was working with Martin.

"You've changed quite a bit."

Martin looked at Joyce, who looked more like a fine, graceful lady.

"You have changed little."

"You do know why I'm looking for you, don't you?"

Martin's eyes burned into her.

Joyce paused for half a second and sneered.

"How would I know why you were looking for me?"

"The results of my experiment were stolen." Martin watched the change in her expression..

"If they get stolen, call the police. I'm not a cop." Joyce sneered.

Martin saw she had no intention of admitting it and said straight away, "You took it, didn't you?"

She did not expect Martin to have traced it to her, and there was a fleeting guilty look in her eyes.

"Where is the evidence? You could go to jail for slander."

"Just admit it. I saw it all on the surveillance footage."

Martin could no longer suppress his inner rage, and his bloodshot eyes stared at her viciously.

"Surveillance footage? Where is it? Let me take a look, too."

Joyce slyly argued without blushing. She did not even know when she could face Martin so calmly.

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Chapter 880

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"You have known me for so long; you know my temper. If you give it back to me now, I can pretend that nothing has happened."

Martin looked at her condescendingly.

"You are still the same as before. Do you really think everyone else has to be at your bidding? I'm telling you; I'm not the Joyce it used to be, and what you want is not with me."

Joyce did not want to talk to him anymore, and she stood up and prepared to leave.

Suddenly her arm was clutched, and she looked back.

Martin was staring at her with red eyes.

"Where did you hide it?"

"You are hurting me."

"Where did you hide it?"

"Let me go. Waiter," Joyce shouted.

"Sir, please let your hand off this lady."

The waiter rushed over to stop Martin.

There was nothing Martin could do but watch Joyce leave. He did not get back the thing, but it was certain that she had stolen it.

Martin knocked back a glass of red wine, then made a phone call before storming out of Blue Whale Restaurant.

Nicole , Spencer, and Samuel came home together, and the three of them were laughing and talking as they walked toward the living room.

The next thing they knew, Norah was sitting on the couch.

Nicole glanced at her coldly and went straight upstairs. Norah stood up and greeted Spencer and Samuel enthusiastically , but they gave her a disdainful look and went upstairs as well.

Norah snorted in anger.

"Damn you, Nicole. You must not have bad-mouthed me in front of my brothers while I was away." She blamed Nicole for Spencer and Samuel's indifference. At dinner, the family sat together.

Daniel was sitting at one end of the table, Norah next to Gloria on the right – hand side, and Nicole and her brothers on the opposite side, all without saying a word.

A dreary atmosphere hung over the dining room, and Gloria could not stand it and broke the silence.

"Norah is moving back in for a while as of today." She left her words hung for a while to gauge the expressions of the three of

them across the table.

As if by prior agreement, the three of them did not look at Gloria but ate their meals.

"Spencer, Samuel, you guys put the cutlery. Nicole too."

Only then did the three of them put down their cutlery and look at Gloria.

Gloria smiled and looked over at Spencer and Samuel.

"Norah hasn't been back for a while. Won't you two say hello to your sister?"

Samuel had a frosty face.

"I only have one sister, and that is Nicole."

With that, he left the table without finishing the meal.

Gloria looked at Samuel with displeasure.

"Alas."

Seeing Samuel walk away, she turned to Spencer.

Before she could say anything, Spencer spoke.

"Mom, Dad, I'm done eating. I have homework to do, so I'm going upstairs first."

"These two kids..."

Gloria gave Daniel a disappointed look.

"Norah, don't mind it."

Gloria then smiled and comforted Norah.

"I'm fine, Mom. Samuel and Spencer have mock exams coming up, and they are mentally stressed. I know."

Norah found herself a way out of the awkwardness.

"Norah is as understanding as ever."

Gloria stroked her hair. She was still disappointed that she had not repaired their relationship.

"Mom, Dad, I'm done eating too."

Nicole had finished her meal. She would not be dumb enough to let herself go hungry because of Norah.

Nicole brought some snacks to Samuel's room.

"Here you go." She threw them directly at him.

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