My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 927

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"Franco, there's a vehicle coming into Roca Este." A man reported.

"One? It doesn't matter how many. It will be fine as long as they don't get off the vehicle. Keep watching." Franco sat in a chair

smoking a cigar while a woman with a hot body poured him a drink beside him.

"We have entered Roca Este territory." Carl cautiously warned.

"Stop the car. I want the precise location of Zane," Nicole said.

She then took out a tablet. "Activate the smart radar." "The smart radar is activated."

Nicole named the coordinates and the smart radar started searching. After a while, a red dot appeared on the tablet.

"Head this way." Nicole synced the tablet to Carl's car, who followed the route and kept driving toward the red dot.

The road was quiet, occasionally there were cries of the island's animals. As they drove close to the location of the red dot,

Nicole suddenly said, "Slow down and stay alert."

Carl drove while keeping an eye out for movement in front and to his right, and Nicole was ready with her weapon in hand.

Suddenly, the car beeped, and Carl slammed on the brakes. "There is a minefield ahead."

"Get off." The two of them equipped their weapons and dashed into the woods. Following the arm monitor, Nicole and Carl came

near the red dot and took out their binoculars to observe the terrain and the target.

"There are many of them. Zane should be inside," Nicole said after studying the situation.

"What should we do?" Carl looked at her.

"There's a bluff back there. There should be fewer people there. Let's both go up from there." Nicole made a battle plan, and

then the two of them started to move.

Coming to the bluff, Nicole visually measured the distance. "This bluff should be about eight meters high. Find an anchor point on

each side, and then quickly run over."

"Run over?" Carl looked at Nicole in disbelief.

"Yes. This will reduce the time. I will run over and find an anchor point, then you set up the bridge for easy evac later," Nicole said. Carl mimed an OK with her fingers. Nicole piloted a drone, took the rope to the opposite bank to make a quick anchor point, and

then made another anchor point on this side. She stepped a foot on the rope to test its stability. Gravel was falling, but the rope

and anchor points could still bear the weight. So she took a few steps backward and used the inertia to run on her toes over the

rope to the opposite bank as fast as possible.

Carl looked on with amazement; it seemed to him that Nicole had improved again during the time he had spent apart from

Nicole.

Nicole affixed another rope to the anchor point and threw it to Carl, then grabbed her own weapon and stood guard. Soon, Carl

finished laying the evac route and came over to Nicole's side with his weapon.

"There are two guys there. You knock them out. I will go this way and then we will meet up at the back door." Nicole used the

drone to map out the terrain and sent it to Carl.

The two split up. Nicole snuck up on the guards and knocked them out with a couple of strokes. Carl did the same, knocking

them out with a straightforward hand blade and joining Nicole at the back door.

Carl quickly opened the door, and they entered in tandem. It was pitch black inside. They put on their night vision goggles with

which they could clearly see the situation inside.

Nicole and Carl communicated with hand gestures, then continued inside.

Zane was recuperating on a basic bed under the protection of his men. His hearing was extremely acute. When he suddenly

heard a sound that was different from usual, he bounced up on the bed, gestured to his men, and took cover.

Nicole and Carl snuck up on Zane's location. When they saw a guard, Nicole told Carl to be careful and take out the man. He

was about to get close to the guard when the guard suddenly turned around and several others rushed over and surrounded

Carl.

"Drop your weapon!"

Carl scanned the men gathered around him and slowly put his weapon on the ground, buying Nicole time to finish them off.