

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 928

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Carl slowly withdrew his hand away from the weapon and was about to make a gesture signaling Nicole to shoot when a figure stepped out from behind. Nicole immediately took aim with her weapon and through the scope she saw the long-awaited face of Zane.

She decisively made a code sound, which Zane and Carl both heard and recognized.

“Stand down. Friendly.” Zane called out to his men with a frown.

Zane approached and took a closer look at the person surrounded. “Carl?”

“Zane?” Carl did not expect the person surrounding him to be Zane.

“Are you okay, Zane?” Carl asked with concern.

“I’m fine. How did you find me here?” Zane asked.

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“Zane,” Nicole said as she ran out of the shadow.

“Nicole?” Zane’s heart sank when he saw Nicole, not expecting her to find him here at last.

“Zane, is it really you?” Nicole carefully examined Zane, extremely thrilled.

Zane, on the contrary, looked dilemmatic, as he did not feel so comfortable. “Nicole, what brings you here?”

“Of course I’m worried about you. What happened to your arm?” Nicole noticed that Zane’s arm was wrapped in a bandage.

“It is okay. Just a minor injury.”

“You all stay on guard,” Zane instructed his men.

“Come and sit down.”

“How did you break through the defensive lines?” Zane was a bit confused. He had already laid a heavy defense, not expecting that there were still loopholes.

“We couldn’t come in through the front, but it was still possible at the back,” Nicole said.

“I know the back; it is a bluff, which is even more unlikely,” Zane said with confidence, as he knew the surrounding terrain like the

back of his hand. “For most people, it is impossible, but I’m Nicole. There is nothing I can’t do,” Nicole said with confidence.

Zane looked Nicole in the eyes and believed that Nicole’s ability was beyond even his imagination.

Looking at Nicole with pride ,

he said, “I am completely relieved to see the person you are now.”

“Zane, there is one thing I don’t understand.” Nicole looked at him in bafflement.

“What is it?”

“Those people out there don’t look like our people.” Otherwise, Nicole would not have bothered to cross the bluff.

“Indeed. Those really aren’t our men. A friend sent them to protect me.” Speaking of which, a touch of imperceptible sadness flashed across Zane’s face, something Nicole had never seen before.

“No wonder I didn’t recognize them. Where are our men?” Nicole asked.

“All of our men died in battle to protect me.” There was a glint of hatred in Zane’s eyes. “What?” Nicole and Carl’s eyes widened in shock.

“Who did this?” Nicole’s heart ignited with anger, not expecting Zane to meet his match this time.

“A mysterious organization. The details are sketchy for now. Their modus operandi is unique, unlike that of those whom we have crossed paths in the past.” Zane recalled the scene at that time, where his men fell one after’ another down in front of him.

“A mysterious organization?” Nicole wondered.

“By the way, how did you guys get into Roca Este?”  
Zane suddenly asked. Since no one had come on the  
island since he was  
trapped here.

“We looked up your coordinates and followed them  
right into Roca Este,” Carl said.

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