

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 767

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Joyce was smitten at the thought of this.

She was in a daze, thinking about her future with Martin, and then about the bits and pieces she had spent with Martin before.

She and he had been schoolmates since childhood, at the Royal Creek Institute and also at Yamenia. Even though they had left

school and were working as doctors at San Joto Central Hospital, people called them the tag team of San Joto.

Just as she was

the only female researcher in Martin's research, he had never allowed other girls to approach him.

Joyce felt indescribably sweet when she thought of this. She was almost certain that Martin liked her. They had similar interests

and compatible personalities, even their professions so perfectly matched. He might have a quirky temper, but she was willing to

put up with him. She was sure that she would be the woman who understood him the most in the world and that Martin could

never meet another woman like her

The crowd outside had dispersed, and Martin did not hear Joyce's voice again. He was a little surprised that Joyce could shut up so obediently for so long.

'Had I known this earlier, I would have threatened her this way?'

Martin had finished his coffee and still did not get to see the person he wanted to see. He sighed and turned to look at the

woman next to him, only to get startled by her look.

Joyce was resting her chin on her hand with her elbow on the table, staring at him with a look of infatuation on her face. Seeing

him look over, she winked at him with a shy face.

'Oh, my God.' Martin shrank back a little, trying to keep a distance from this woman. 'This is scary. I was too naïve. I should have

known that this woman would not stay quiet and do nothing. She's just pulling another trick on me.'

Joyce began silent harassment of Martin, looking at him, seemingly wanting to say something. But Martin ignored her and just

waited silently for the last few students to come out of the school. If the person did not show up, he would have to leave.

After a few minutes, all students had left, and the school gate was closed, leaving only a side exit open. Martin sighed, knowing that he had no luck today.

He got up in disappointment and strode toward the exit.

Joyce stomped her feet in frustration as she gave chase but could not catch up with him. Just then, something came to mind, and she covered her face in shyness.

Martin must be shy. He has never been in any relationship before. He must be shy in facing me after finding himself conquered by me. This must be the case.'

Martin did not know what Joyce was thinking. Had he known, he would not have hesitated to give her a punch in the face to sober her up and tell her to stop daydreaming.

After paying his bill and just as he was walking toward the exit, he suddenly saw Nicole walk in. The person whom he had

thought he could not see suddenly appeared and walked into the café in front of him. Martin was stunned.

Nicole walked to the bar counter, wanting to order Claus a cup of coffee.

When she saw Martin, she raised an eyebrow and said calmly, "What a coincidence to see you here."

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