

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 805

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After the two left, Nicole went back to rest, and soon it was nighttime.

Someone knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

Martin came in with a container of hot soup.

“Isn’t that soup?” Nicole looked at the flask and guessed.

“You can tell? Wow!” Martin then opened the thermos container and handed it to her.

Nicole was flabbergasted. This kind of thermos container was all too common, and no one used it for anything but to store soup,

“Did you make this yourself? Nicole carried the bowl as she asked.

‘How I wished I could cook for you, but my culinary skills are quite wanting!’ Martin let out a helpless sigh.

“Give it a taste. Is it good?”

Nicole gave it a gentle sip and said, “Not bad. Thanks.” Seeing that she liked the soup he got for her, Martin too was very happy.

Just as the two were chatting, someone knocked on the door.

“Come in.” The two thought that it would be the doctor on duty. However, it was Joyce who came in. Before Nicole could even speak, Martin asked, “Why are you here again? Don’t you need to supervise the lab?”

Joyce ignored Martin’s question as she smiled and came before Nicole’s bed. “Nicole, I was afraid you were not used to the food in the hospital, so I made dinner for you.”

Martin gave Joyce a curious look. She was still in the lab when he left, so how could she have the time to make dinner for Nicole?

In fact, Nicole had had dinner, and they were food delivered by Jared’s staff, but out of courtesy, she still tasted the food Joyce brought over.

After taking a bite, Nicole smiled and put the food aside. This is clearly food bought from outside. Why did she say that she made it herself? Thinking of this, Nicole looked at Joyce.

When she saw the latter’s eyes looking at Martin from time to time, Nicole smirked as she understood Joyce’s reason for coming here.

However, Martin treated Joyce like she was transparent as he continued talking to Nicole. Seeing that Martin ignored her, Joyce

cast her gaze on Nicole and inevitably felt envious. Seeing that Martin was so caring towards Nicole, Joyce felt bitter. “Nicole is already engaged to Jared, so why is she being all amorous with Martin.’ Thinking of this, she could not stand it anymore as she Interjected, “Martin, Nicole may only be wounded in the leg, but she still could use more rest. Won’t we disturb her if we continue to stay here?”

After hearing what Joyce said, he looked at Nicole. “She’s right. You should rest. We’ll be heading off first, then, Rest well.”

*Alright. Bye.” Nicole saw the two off. She knew very well what Joyce was implying Ever since that day, Martin was not in the lab but rather in her ward, and Joyce witnessed it all as her jealousy gradually evolved into hatred.

On this day, Martin pushed the medicine cart over as usual to change her bandage.

“How are you feeling today?” He asked.

“Very good. Seems like I can get off the bed and walk already.” Nicole had been dying to give it a try.

“Seems like you can’t stay still any longer, huh.”

“Don’t fret. I’ll examine it now.” Martin comforted her and then started to examine the wound.

As the bandages were removed, the wound was in good shape.

“Your intuition is on point. Once I apply for the medicine, you can get off the bed and do some gentle exercises.”

“Awesome! Your hospital’s medicine is pretty good!” They were only slightly inferior to hers, and if it were not for the fact that

Nicole was unable to find those reagents, she would have long been healed.

“Of course, I was the one who formulated these medicines,” Martin said proudly.

And just as they two were talking, Joyce walked in.

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