

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 809

□ □ □

Chapter 809

It was another day, and Nicole was surfing the net in the ward as she waited for the doctor to change her bandage

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door,

“Come in.” Looking at the person pushing the medicine cart, Nicole was quite surprised. “You’re changing my bandage for me?”

Joyce noticed Nicole’s confusion and explained,

“There’s an activity in the hospital today, and the doctor who was supposed to attend to you was called away at the last minute, so I’m here in his place.”

Nicole nodded. It was the same if anyone changed her bandage. It made no difference to her.

“I heard Martin say that you can be discharged tomorrow.” Joyce walked over and prepared to change Nicole’s bandage.

“Really? That’s great.”

“Why aren’t you participating in the event today? Changing the bandage should be left to the nurses.”

Nicole asked

“They are all important people in the hospital, so they need to prepare the speech in advance. It’s fine if I’m a bit late. Moreover,

you’re a very important patient, and you’re also Martin’s friend. I’m a bit worried if It’s the nurse who is changing your bandage

Nicole did not mind it as she put down her laptop and watched Joyce change the bandage.

“I heard that you went out for a meal with Martin? Martin wanted me to join in, but I had the wrapping-up job to do, so I didn’t

accompany you two. Was it fun?” Joyce withstood the pain in her heart as she smiled and looked at Nicole’s face

“Oh, it was quite fun.”

When she heard the words fun, Joyce’s hand shuddered and accidentally touched Nicole’s wound

‘Hiss

“I’m sorry. Did it hurt?’ Joyce’s nervous hands trembled even more.

“I’m fine. Don’t worry. Go ahead and apply for the medicine.” Nicole even comforted her.

Joyce picked up the wound corroding medicine she had prepared earlier and opened the bottle to apply it to Nicole’s wound.

Nicole's keen eyes immediately noticed that this was a different medicine than the one Martin had previously formulated, and she

asked, "Did the medicine change?"

When Nicole asked that question, Joyce, who was self-conscious, almost spilled the medicine all over the bed.

She then

stuttered as she tried to explain. 'Ah-Martin said the wound is almost healed, and to change to this medicine to get rid of the

scar."

Nicole looked at Joyce, acting strange. Her series of actions since she entered her room had been very abnormal, and her

intuition told her that Joyce was acting very strange today.

'Wart' Nicole stopped Joyce's hand

At this moment, Joyce's heart was pounding very hard.

"What's the matter, Nicole?"

"Can I have a look at the medicine in your hand?"

Nicole hesitated a little before asking. She wanted to ascertain her guess and did not want to have a misunderstanding.

"This is a scar-removal medicine Martin had formulated. Many people had used it already. There's no problem with it." Joyce

thought that Nicole would lower her guard if she mentioned that it was Martin's medicine.

Yet, she did not expect Nicole to insist on watching look at the ointment. 'It's fine. She's just a student. She won't find out even if I show it to her.' 2

Joyce handed the bottle to Nicole. When Nicole picked it up and had a look, she was shocked. She was very familiar with this pungent smell, and as it was dissolved in other substances, most of its smell had already been masked, yet, its efficacy was not reduced. Nicole had managed to distinguish it through its subtle scent, but if it was anyone else, they would not have been able to tell the difference.

Nicole gazed deeply at Joyce, "I'll give you one more chance. What is this?" Joyce frowned imperceptibly as she calmly looked at Nicole, "Nicole, what are you talking about?"

□ □ □