My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 810

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"Seems like you really don't know when to call it quits. Since you say this is Martin's medicine, then let's get him to confirm it."

Nicole took out her phone and sent Martin a text. Martin and the hospital director were seated together, answering the reporters interview questions. His phone suddenly rang,

and upon seeing that it was from Nicole, he whispered into the director's ears before getting up to leave.

Many reporters started to ask. "Dr. Wyance, please stay. We still have some questions to ask you."

The director immediately got up to help. "Dear members of the press, Dr. Wyance is going to handle an emergency case. I'll be

answering everyone's questions in his place."

Martin hurried to Nicole's ward upon seeing her message and saw Joyce standing by the side the moment he got in. He ignored

her and walked straight toward Nicole.

"What's the matter, Nicole? What happened?" Martin looked at Nicole, bewildered.

"Have a look at this first." Nicole calmly handed the bottle to him.

'Is there a problem?" Martin took over the medicine in puzzlement before taking a look.

"Hydrochloric acid? What's this?" Martin looked at Nicole in shock. 'Why is there such a highly corrosive material in her ward?'

"Aşk her yourself. Nicole looked at Joyce standing by the side.

Martin's eyes narrowed as he walked to Joyce's side and asked. "Did you bring this medicine here? What are you doing bringing

this here? And why are you here?"

Martin tossed out three questions in quick succession, making it difficult for Joyce to answer him.

Upon seeing Joyce trembling and not saying a word, Martin got even more furious. 'Are you a log or something? What are you

standing there for? Answer me, damn you!"

Seeing that she refused to talk, Martin could only turn towards Nicole. "Nicole, what's going on?"

"It's clear that she wants to use this medicine on mine. She said it's a special scar-removing medicine you've made.

"How's your leg?' Martin subconsciously wanted to check the wound on her leg in a fit of panic.

"No need. I saw through that. Otherwise, I wouldn't be calling you here to confirm things." Martin listened to what Nicole said and was completely disappointed with Joyce. He never thought that the usually good-natured Joyce would one day harm others,

more so Nicole. "Martin, I can explain..."Joyce stepped forward and grabbed Martin's arm. Martin violently swung his arm away,

sending Joyce to the ground. "From now on, you are no longer a member of the lab. Get lost from my sight."

"Martin... Joyce still wanted to make one final defense for herself.

"Get lost! Don't ever let me see you again!" Martin did not deign to look at her as he tremblingly pointed towards the door.

'Nicole, I hate you!"

"Martin, you can ask me to get lost today, but someday, you'll come back to beg for me!" Joyce wiped her tears off as she got up

and ran out of the door.

After Joyce had left, Martin was so remorseful he dared not look Nicole in the eyes as Joyce had almost ruined Nicole's leg. "I'm

sorry, Nicole. I was a poor judge of character and almost caused you irreversible harm."

"I'm so sorry." Martin did not look at Nicole as he bowed toward her. "You don't need to..." Just as Nicole was about to help him up, Martin took a few steps back before walking out of the room with

his head down.

Ever since that day, Nicole did not see Martin again until the day she was discharged from the hospital. Jared gave some explanations about the work that needed to be done and then drove to the hospital to pick

Nicole up.

"Mr. Jared, I thought you were busy. How did you find time to pick me up?" Her words seeped with dissatisfaction.

"You may not know, but I actually took the time out from my pile of work."

"Since you don't have time, there's no need to pick me up," she sounded jealous as she said.