

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 8II

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Jared smiled dotingly as he came to Nicole's side and hugged her.

"No way, no one is more important than you."

"Is that so? I'll forgive you this time."

"Mr. Jared, I've completed Miss Nicole's discharge procedures."

Max walked over to report.

"Good."

"Let's go, Miss Nicole."

Jared quipped playfully.

Nicole sniggered.

"So, Mr. Jared, shall we go walk together then?"

The two held hands as they walked out of the ward.

Just as they were going through the hall, an emergency stretcher was quickly pushed in Nicole's direction.

Fortunately, Nicole was agile and easily dodged the oncoming collision.

"Who's that? How can you be so reckless!" Jared hissed in anger.

He then asked Nicole, "Are you hurt?"

"No, it seems like an emergency case. Otherwise, they wouldn't be in such a hurry."

Nicole glanced toward the ER. She only saw a commotion over there, and that puzzled her.

"Why is there someone arguing at the ER? I'll go over to have a look."

Nicole was a kind person and could not stand to watch good people being bullied.

"You've only just recovered. You don't have to stand up for others."

Jared tried to stop her.

"It's fine. Just wait for me in the car. I'll come over in a bit."

As she said that, she ignored Jared's disapproval and went straight to the ER.

In the ER, due to her not being able to contact the patient's family, Joyce only performed simple first aid and did not plan to take the patient in for further treatment.

As a result, she was scolded by the people around her.

"How can you be like that? Where's your empathy and ethics?"

"Yeah, how can you not treat him just because he can't pay?! This is too much!"

"Stop making a commotion here. This is the emergency department. If you raise any more ruckus, I'll be calling security!"

Joyce ignored the crowd's protest as she adamantly refused to accept the patient.

"Make way, please. Let me have a look."

Nicole yelled.

The crowd made way, and Nicole walked to the patient's side.

"Nicole, what are you doing? This is a hospital, not a place for you to fool around."

Joyce was pissed off when she saw Nicole.

It was all because of her that Joyce was demoted to the emergency department and could no longer spend time every day with

Martin.

Nicole ignored her as she straightaway went to treat the patient.

In her eyes, nothing was more important than the patient's life.

"His condition is serious; he needs urgent surgery."

Nicole looked at Joyce.

Joyce swallowed her saliva as she glared hostilely at Nicole.

A doctor behind her walked up and whispered.

"Dr. Joyce, how about we perform the surgery first? Otherwise, who'll be responsible if anything bad happens?"

"We cannot reach this person's family. If he is unable to pay for the surgery later, who's going to foot the bill then?"

"Joyce McCarthy, is human life more important or is money more important now? If this person dies in the ER, you won't escape a lawsuit." Nicole reminded her.

"Even then..."

"Enough! Get him into the operating theater! I'll pay for his operation!"

Nicole could not be bothered to argue with her.

Every minute wasted was a minute lost in saving him.

The other doctors realized the severity of the case.

After glancing at Joyce, they pushed the patient into the operating room.

"But who's going to be the chief surgeon?"

A nurse looked at both Nicole and Joyce.

"I'll do it. Lead the way."

Nicole's presence was so great that the nurse dared not disobey her.

As she looked at Nicole's departing figure, Joyce angrily threw her notebook onto the ground.

"Nicole, you've shown off in front of me one too many times and humiliated me to no end. You've made an enemy of me!"

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