

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 876

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"Good, be safe and keep in touch."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine." Nicole got up and prepared to head out the door.

She suddenly stopped in her tracks, realizing that going out and looking for someone just like that was no difference from looking

for a needle in a haystack. She took out her laptop and typed rapidly on the keyboard.

A dialog box popped up on the screen, and she entered Gloria's personal information.

Not long after, a florist on the map appeared with Gloria's information, and through the security camera, Gloria was seen paying at the florist counter.

"Mom bought flowers from this florist half an hour ago," Nicole explained to Daniel.

"The florist? Could she be buying flowers to visit Norah's parents in the hospital?" Daniel asked.

Nicole immediately kept pinpointing Gloria's location through the surveillance cameras on the street.

Sure enough, Gloria was seen stopping at a hospital./home|Just then, Martin called, and Nicole answered the phone." Hello, Martin,"

"I found out what you told me yesterday; there was indeed a couple in the inpatient unit of our hospital." Looking at the screen, Nicole suddenly thought of a solution.

"Martin, I need you to do me a favor."

"I'm all ears." "Can you go outside the couple's ward and see if my mother is there? Better not let my mom see you," Nicole said.

"Okay. I will go over there now and take a look and call you back later."

After a few minutes, Martin called again.

"I saw your mother talking to the patients in the ward."

"Thank you."

"By the way, is the wiring maintenance at your hospital over?"

"It seems like it's over. Do you want to come over now?" Martin looked outside; it was late afternoon. Thinking that she had class tomorrow and nothing to do now, Nicole decided to go over there.

"I will go over there now."

"Okay, I will meet you downstairs."

"Okay, I'll see you later," Nicole said and hung up.

"Dad, don't worry. Mom is seeing Norah's parents and will probably be back soon," Nicole said.

"Good." Daniel had guessed it when he saw Gloria's location information at the florist.

"Martin wanted to see me. I have to go out for a while."

"Aren't you going to have dinner at home?" Daniel looked at her with concern.

"I'm not hungry now. When Mom comes back, you guys have dinner first. No need to wait for me. I'm leaving." Nicole shut down

her laptop and took a taxi to the hospital.

From the car, Nicole could already see Martin standing at the entrance, waiting for her.

"Hi Martin, I didn't know you really waited for me downstairs." Nicole thought he was just being polite, not expecting that he really waited for her downstairs.

"Of course. Didn't I tell you on the phone?"

"I thought you were just being polite."

"Let's go upstairs."

"What floor is the surveillance room on?"

"Top floor."

"Let's go straight there."

"Okay." Martin had already given the surveillance room a heads up before Nicole arrived.

They walked into the surveillance room, which had a lot of screens.

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"Martin, what floor is your lab on?"

"Twenty-second floor."

"Please pull up all the surveillance footage on the twenty second floor for me," Nicole said clearly.

After waiting for a while, the surveillance officer pulled up all the footage of the twenty-second floor.

"You guys take your time." The surveillance personnel gave up his seat.

"Thanks."

Nicole sat down and looked at the surveillance footage carefully.

"Nicole, there are some I've checked."

"It's okay. We will check them again."

Nicole was afraid that he might miss the most important clue if he did not pay attention. Since Nicole had said so, Martin sat down next to her and watched it again with her.

"This is the usual footage of you guys coming in and out. It doesn't look like anything has happened yet."

Nicole turned off the screened ones.

"From these angles, there doesn't seem to be a problem."

Nicole zoomed in on that surveillance footage at the end of the hallway.

"I ran into Joyce when I came out of your ward on the day the experiment was successful. I thought I should bring her to celebrate with us, but she said she had some unfinished business and stayed behind to finish up."

Martin looked at the screen and lied.

"I didn't say anything else when I saw how insistent she was."

Martin's eyes blinked more frequently than usual as he described the episode, and naturally, Nicole could see that he was lying.

"Martin, I'm helping you with your investigation, and any word could be a clue. So be honest with me."

Nicole looked him in the eye and nodded at him.

"Of course, you're helping me, and I will tell you everything I know."

"According to your description, she should have gone in to do the finishing touches after you left?"

Nicole watched the surveillance footage where Martin left, and Joyce walked into the lab alone.

"Right." Martin nodded.

But soon, Joyce walked out with her bag on her back and then looked around for a while before leaving.

After this, no one appeared at the laboratory again until Martin returned.

Nicole could see that Joyce had a guilty look on her face when she looked around, but a guilty look was not evidence.

"Martin, I see nothing amiss for now. I need to take it back and take a closer look. Can this video be copied?"

"Yes."

Martin had it downloaded and handed to Nicole.

"It's been a long day. I'm sure you haven't had dinner, right? Allow me to buy you dinner."

"Okay."

Nicole also wanted to talk to Martin more about him and Joyce and maybe even get some clues.

In the restaurant, Martin ordered steak and other side dishes and a bottle of wine.

"Nicole, thanks for your help."

Martin picked up a glass of wine to toast Nicole. Nicole picked up her glass and clinked it with him.

"Don't mention it. I have helped little, no clue so far."

"No rush. It's useless for them to steal it, and it's not that hard for me to redo it./home Just that I will have to waste some time. I just don't want the thief to get away with it."

Martin put down his glass to comfort Nicole.

"It's nothing if it is just a petty thief. But what happens if someone who knows what they're doing takes it?"

Nicole reminded him of what was at stake. Martin's hands holding the cutlery froze, and he looked at Nicole.

"If someone who knows what they are doing has stolen it, then all the work I put into this experiment will be wasted." Nicole

wanted to take the opportunity to test him out.

"I actually just saw some clues when you and Joyce were talking in front of the lab."

"It's not like she didn't want to go celebrate, right?"

Nicole stared intently at Martin's expression. Martin suddenly smiled and looked over at her.

"Still, you have noticed it. You are right. She had a big fight with me in front of the lab because I didn't want to take her to celebrate."

Nicole shook her head helplessly.

"Why did you hide such an important clue from me?"

"It is now tentatively possible to speculate on who took the results of your experiments."

"Who?"

Martin looked at Nicole with curiosity.

"Joyce."

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