

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 902

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"Yes, I'm in the lab. What can I do for you?" Martin had given up pursuing the previous finished experiment and was now reexperimenting.

"I will come over now if it is convenient for you."

"It is convenient. You may come over anytime."

"Okay, I will see you later." Nicole hung up the phone, grabbed the information, and hurried off to Martin's lab.

At the hospital, Nicole takes the elevator to Martin's lab floor.

When Martin heard a knock on the lab door, he opened it from the inside.

"Come in, Nicole." It surprised Nicole to see a disheveled Martin.

"What's wrong with you? How did you end up like this?"

"Huh?" Martin hurriedly looked in the mirror and was almost startled by his look.

"Sorry, I have been so busy experimenting all this time and didn't pay attention to my personal grooming.

Hope you don't mind."

Martin scratched his head in embarrassment.

"Are you still okay?" Nicole looked at the haggard Martin, who no longer looked as handsome as previously.

"I'm okay. I feel pretty good."

"Nicole, come and see this. I'm midway through the experiment now. What do you think?" Nicole was the only person he trusted and would share the joy with now.

Nicole followed him and walked over to check it out. The experiment product was taking shape, and it was slightly different in outline from the last one.

"You upgraded it?" Nicole asked.

"Yes, the previous finished experiment has been successful, but there are still some issues in practical applications. I came back and went through all the problems from scratch, refining them one by one, and now it is kind of close to perfect." Martin looked scruffy, but he found his confidence again.

Nicole nodded.

"I'm sure the finished product will be stunning this time around. I look forward to seeing your result soon."

"Thank you. I promise you will be the first to witness it."

"Why don't you name it?" Martin pleaded as he looked at her.

“Me? Not appropriate. You should be the person who names it.” Nicole politely refused, as she figured that he had spent time and effort experimenting. He should be the one who names the thing.

After thinking for a while, Martin had a light bulb moment.

“Let’s call it The Beacon. What do you think?”

“The Beacon- that's a great name, symbolizing hope and light.” Martin looked at Nicole and nodded vigorously.

“I feel as if the name has come to life with your explanation.”

“You seemed to have something for me on the phone, didn't you?” Martin suddenly thought of something.

“Yes, take a look at this.” Nicole took out the information and handed it to him.

“What's this?” Martin took the information and looked at Nicole.

“You will know it when you read it.” Martin took the information to a chair and sat down, flipping through it carefully, his expression gradually turning from nonchalant to surprised.

“Where did you get this information?” Martin asked Nicole with emotion.

“Just calm down. There’s no need to question the content.

"What are you going to do now?" Nicole looked at him with a calm face.

Martin's fingers holding the information tightened, as he never thought that Joyce would take the result of the experiments they had worked together for half a year and sell them abroad.

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