

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 929

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“Were there any obstacles along the way?” Zane asked Carl cautiously.

Carl recalled. “No, there wasn’t even a car on the road to Roca Este.”

Zane heard that and let out a long sigh.

“What’s wrong, Zane?” Nicole asked, looking at his troubled face.

“I’m afraid that someone let you in on purpose,” Zane told of his suspicion. “Could it be that someone is watching the island, and that is why you haven’t been able to get out?” Nicole ventured a guess.

Zane nodded his head. After he was wounded , he could not fight like he did before. He had tried to fight his way out a few times

with his men, but they were forced back. Those men sent to him by his friends also died and were wounded. Nicole gasped. There was more to the opponent than met the eye this time, and it seemed there was a tough battle ahead.

“Zane, why don’t you let me take a look at your arm first?” Nicole was worried about Zane’s injury.

“Okay.” Zane knew Nicole had superior medical skills. Conditions were limited, and he had only treated the wound briefly before this.

Nicole took out a portable medical kit and came to Zane’s side. The white bandage was removed, and gradually the bloody bandage, too. This was not the first time Nicole had seen such a thing. Her action was deft and swift as she continued to remove the bandage. Soon a bloody wound caused by shrapnel came into view. It pained Nicole to see such a condition. “Zane, the shrapnel needs to be taken out right away, but I only have one shot of anesthetic. It might hurt a little when I go deep inside later, so bear with it.”

Zane looked at Nicole and nodded with a smile. “I have had worse. This pain is nothing. You don’t have to worry about me. Just go ahead and do it.”

Nicole looked at him and nodded solemnly, then picked up the instrument and started to take out the shrapnel. The shrapnel in the dermis was quite easy to remove, and Zane did not feel a thing. He pursed his mouth and did not make a sound as Nicole

inserted the instrument deeper into the muscle tissue. “It is all taken out.” Nicole placed the last piece of shrapnel on the table, then applied a special medicine and bandaged his wound up. “Great skill, Nicole. I feel much better now.”

After the shrapnel was removed, the wounded arm felt much better.

Nicole knew Zane did not want her to worry about him. She just looked at him for a while, saying nothing more. “Zane, is the only exit in the whole of Roca Este the one we came in through?” Nicole asked.

“Yes, I have been looking almost the entire island and haven’t found a second land exit, unless-”

“Unless what?” Nicole asked.

“Unless we take the sea route, but we lack boats.” That was the thing Zane had been struggling with.

“The sea route,” Nicole murmured, deep in thought.

“Maybe I can call in some boats.” Nicole looked at them with a light in her eyes.

Zane could not believe his ears.

“I contacted Rowan before I came here. Maybe his people can get me some boats.” Nicole looked at Zane. Zane thought for a long time and then looked at Nicole.” We need to prepare first. Choose a place outside the enemy’s

surveillance range as a picking up point.”

“Okay, Carl and I will go out and look for it.”

“This is a sketch I made earlier with some crucial locations marked on it. You guys might need it.” Zane handed it to Nicole.

Nicole took out her phone to snap photos and synced them to her smart device. “Zane, you be careful here.”

“Carl, let’s go.”

Nicole and Carl went out with their weapons.

Following Zane’s sketch of the island, Nicole and Carl found a spot on the beach in Roca Este. This was the backside of Roca

Este, furthest from the city.

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