My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 804

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Martin had just returned to the hospital when he heard the director was looking for him, so he went to the hospital director's office first.

"Director, you're looking for me?" Martin knocked on the unlocked door as he went in.

"What took you so long? Go and check on Miss Riddle in the VIP room now," The director said with a displeased look

"Isn't it just a leg wound? Can't we just get any outpatient MO to see her? Why must it be me?" Martin was reluctant.

"Cut the crap. If the person wasn't a VIP, would I be asking to come back in such a hurry!?" "What are you still standing here for?

Go on now!" The director urged him.

"Alright, alright. I'll be going." Martin reluctantly made his way towards Nicole's ward.

As he pushed open the door...

"I'm... Nicole?" Martin looked at the patient sitting on the sick bed in surprise.

"Martin? Why are you here?" Nicole was surprised as well. 'How did he know I was injured?'

"The director got me to come to have a look. Why are you hurt so badly?' Martin was stunned and immediately recalled why he
had come here for.
"It's nothing serious. Just a scratch. Nicole said nonchalantly.
"You call that thick bandage around you just a scratch?" Martin frowned as he looked at the thick bandage.
"Which doctor did this bandage for you? It's too thick!" Martin shook his head in dissatisfaction.
Seeing that Martin was about to take the bandage off, Nicole tried to stop him. "No need for that trouble."
"It's no trouble. A bandage too thick will affect the healing of your wounds,' Martin said as he started to undo the bandage.
Soon, the bandage was undone, and Martin inspected the wound before reapplying the bandage after treating it
"Done." Martin then cut off the extra bandage with a pair of scissors.
"Thank you." Nicole noticed that Martin's treatment technique was far better than the earlier doctor's.
"No worries. Avoid eating spicy stuff for the time being," Martin said as he sat down.
"Okay."
Martin looked at Nicole and asked, 'If it's not too much to ask, how did you get hurt?"

*Oh, ı struck something while diving. Nicole could not tell him the truth,

"Ah, you're being way too careless there." Martin looked at her, somewhat distressed.

At this moment, the ward door was pushed open.

"Martin, our experiment…When Joyce opened the door, she saw Martin caring for Nicole.

She frowned a little and quickly glanced at Nicole's leg.

"Nicole? You're hurt?" She walked forward and asked.

Seeing that Joyce had walked in, Nicole nodded. "Why are you here?"

Martin spoke as if he didn't want Joyce to find him.

"Ah, it's like this. There's a situation in the lab, and I heard you're in the ward, so I came looking for you."

"What happened?" Martin was now very excited to hear any news about his experiment.

"It's hard for me to put into words. Have a look yourself." Joyce found it difficult to explain.

"Sigh, let's go." Martin took a couple of steps before seemingly remembering something as he turned toward Nicole.

"Nicole, I'll come to see you again later. Rest well." After that, he left the room.

Joyce glanced at Nicole with a displeased look. 'He had never been so gentle or caring to me before, and now he's caring about

Nicole so much. This pisses me off.'

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