My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 806

"Martin, the difference between the note you've given me earlier and this one is too great. If we were to use this one to do our

tests, problems would certainly occur." Joyce frowned as she questioned him.

"Why do you have so many questions? Just test it based on what is on the note," Martin hissed irritably.

The two had already quarreled in the morning due to some equipment matters, and he did not expect her to argue with him in

Nicole's ward.

"But the materials, 'Joyce still wanted to explain, but Martin brusquely interrupted her.

"Enough! Am I the lead, or are you the leader of this research?" Martin grabbed the note off Joyce's hand as he stormed out.

Joyce did not expect Martin to yell at her in front of Nicole. She then turned to the latter and screamed." It's all because of you!"

Then, it was Joyce's turn to storm out furiously.

Nicole sighed, feeling somewhat amused. 'He clearly doesn't like you, but you're forcing yourself on him, so who's to blame if

you get scolded then?'
Just as she was about to look away, she caught sight of the note on the ground from the corner of her eyes. Nicole was curious.
'What is it that drove the usually humble and polite Martin into a frenzy?'
She gently got off the bed. 'Still standing on two feet on the ground feels best."
She slowly walked over and gave the note a glance after picking it up. "Oh, so that's why."
Martin immediately got into his car and left the hospital after storming out of Nicole's room, while Joyce ran to the rooftop to vent
before returning to the lab to continue working
The next day, Martin appeared at Nicole's ward as usual. After recomposing himself, he knocked on the door and entered.
"Good morning, Nicole." Martin greeted her as normal, but he consciously avoided eye contact with her.
Nicole did not bring up what happened yesterday as she went, 'I can get off the bed abready. I still need to thank you for taking
care of me for the past few days."
"What are you doing being so polite to me for?"
l'il have an event that I must attend in the hospital tomorrow, so I won't be able to change your bandage for you. But I'll get a

good doctor to do it for you." Martin had already informed a colleague of his on this.

"You should've long handed this over to someone else. Having you personally change my bandage is a gross misuse of your

talents." Nicole quipped.

Martin smiled as he looked at the beautiful Nicole. His heart subconsciously skipped a beat, and his face quickly turned red.

"Martin, why is your face so red? Are you unwell?" When Nicole saw that Martin's face suddenly turned red, she thought he had

an allergic reaction.

"No, it's nothing. It's probably just the room being a little warm. I'll go take some wind." Martin used the opportunity to go to the

window to calm himself down.

"Nicole, I actually have something that I've been welling up inside me, and I have no one to talk to about it. I feel like I'm being

crushed," Martin took a deep breath as he looked outside the window.

Nicole could guess that it was and said, "Sometimes, the success or failure of a matter isn't that important. Enjoy the process

and do your best."

Martin turned towards Nicole and smiled warmly at her.

"Look at this. Perhaps you won't be that stressed after that." Nicole handed the note in her hand to him.

"What is this?" Martin looked at the note in her hand in confusion.

"Do you want me to keep holding it up like this?" Martin immediately walked over to take the note in her hand. As he glanced at the note, he said, "Isn't this my note?"

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