

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 936

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When they arrived safely in Armoda, Zane's men had been waiting for them there. The three checked into a high-end hotel.

Carl came into Nicole's room and looked at the bandage on Nicole's arm with a guilty look on his face.

"If it weren't for saving me, you wouldn't have gotten hurt."

Nicole glanced down at her arm.

"It is just a minor injury. I will be fine. Don't blame yourself."

Carl sat her down in a chair. "I know you're a great healer, but don't delay in treating this wound. I will help you with it now."

Nicole smiled when she saw the first-aid kit in Carl's hand. "Looks like you came prepared."

Carl glanced at the first-aid kit in his hand. "Of course."

After re-bandaging Nicole's wound, Carl finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Apply your medication once a day, and I guess it will be fine soon."

"You still remember my medication works better, eh?"

Nicole teased him.

“Of course I remember. Whenever I was injured in the past, it was you who treated me.” Carl looked at Nicole with pride.

“What’s the next plan?” Carl suddenly asked Nicole with a serious face. Now Zane and Nicole were injured, and if Franco came

looking for them now, they would be no match for him.

“I think we should return to base immediately. We can’t stay here much longer.” Nicole said after pondering for a while. It got

riskier with each extra day staying here.

“Absolutely. That is what I thought.” Carl looked over at her.

“Let’s go find Zane.” Nicole stood up and headed outside.

Zane’s men guarding the door of Zane’s room saw Nicole and Carl and gave a knock on the door before opening it for them.

“How are your injuries ?” Nicole was the first to speak. She cared about Zane’s condition.

“It isn’t deteriorating. I’m more worried about you; is your injury serious?” Zane asked with concern as he motioned for her to sit beside him.

“It is just a minor injury, no big deal.” Nicole sounded cool, as she did not want Zane to worry about her.

“Nicole wouldn’t have been hurt if it wasn’t for saving me.” Carl blamed himself.

Nicole shot a look at him. “You never looked this sad when you got hurt for protecting me previously.

What’s wrong now? Don’t mention it again.”

She then turned to Zane.

“Do you have any plans now?”

“I’ve asked someone to prepare the helicopter. As soon as the helicopter arrives, we will fly back to the base. It is not safe to stay

here for long.” Zane looked at them both seriously.

“We have the same thinking. Franco won’t give up. Maybe they are already on their way,” Nicole said matter of-factly.

“That’s right. Before the helicopter arrives, we can’t let down our guard yet. You guys go back and get ready. I will let you know

as soon as the helicopter arrives,” Zane said.

“Then we will leave and get ready.” Nicole got up and left with Carl.

Back in her room, Nicole took out her cell phone and received several messages from Jared as soon as she turned it on. It

warmed her heart to read the messages from Jared.

[I’m fine. Don’t worry.]

Nicole compiled a few words with one hand and sent them to him before quickly turning off her phone.

Jared was sitting at his desk, looking through the files, when his phone suddenly buzzed. He picked it up and checked the

message immediately. Since Nicole left and whenever his phone rang, he would check his phone immediately when it rang, as if afraid to miss Nicole's message. He finally received a message from Nicole, and he quickly read

it. It was a huge relief for him.

Jared wrote a message and replied to Nicole , but he did not get a reply for a long time. Jared looked at his phone and felt

disappointed. Just then, there was a knock on the door, and Max walked in.

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