

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 94I

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“Let’s focus on the exhibition cart.” The director ripped off the silk cloth covering, and a dummy head model wearing two medical instruments came into view.

Everyone looked at the things onstage with a puzzled look.

“This is the most advanced medical instrument in the world?”

“It looks like they can only treat the head. But what if the other part of the body is injured?”

“Yeah, you can only wear them on the head. How do you use them on other parts of the body?”

Many people in the audience raised questions, and the director on the stage motioned them to calm down.

“One of the most important organs in our body is the brain, so we developed this instrument for the brain.

With this instrument,

sudden brain diseases will be alleviated in the shortest possible time, leaving more time for doctors to treat the patient so that

more patients can survive.”

Hearing the director's explanation, the people in the audience gradually understood and showed interest in the product. The director was relieved when he saw he had the scene under control. Only by convincing these top officers of corporations to trust their products can they make money.

"This product is leading the world in medical care. After it is sold, we will continue to record the actual use and feedback on the data to lay the foundation for the next generation of products. The launch event will end here. Anyone who wants to order this world-class, advanced medical instrument may contact our staff. Thank you." The director waved and then left the stage.

The audience gathered for a discussion. After a while, someone came to the staff to order a batch of this medical instrument, trying to seize the market opportunity. Seeing that someone had placed their orders, others who did not want to be left behind followed suit.

Jared sat in his seat and watched those people place their orders with enthusiasm. He was unfazed and quietly watched because he saw Zane.

Those sitting in the last row split into two teams. They avoided the crowd and took advantage of the chaos to go backstage.

Nicole noticed what had happened and called Zane.”

There are two products now. What should we do?”

“Go get them.”

“Aye.”

“Copy that.” Carl headed backstage with the mercenaries at the venue.

“The four of you go help Nicole.”

Seeing those people going straight for the products, Carl quickly walked to the staff member. “The director asked me to send the product to him.”

The staff member glanced at Carl. “How come I don’t know you?”

“I’m the director’s bodyguard ,” Carl said icily. The staff member looked at the grim-faced Carl and handed him the product in fear.

Carl pushed the cart and left backstage. When some people saw that, they immediately went after Carl. Nicole walked over to the medical instrument the staff had brought off the stage. She glanced at it, and her pupils shrank. ‘Isn’t this Martin’s experimental product? Why is it here?’ With no time to think, she decided to take it first before

asking questions. “Leave it to me. The director asked me to take care of this.”

As Nicole pushed the cart in the other direction, another group of sharp-eyed members of The Raven went after her.

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