

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 121

Chapter 121

“Mr. Johnston, you are quite eloquent,” said Harvey courteously.

Although Jared had only said a few words, it was enough to show he took Nicole’s side firmly.

Harvey let out a low laugh. Jared, on the other hand, raised his eyebrows without saying anything. He was not surprised that Harvey knew him.

The rest of Snow’s friends were stunned. They were too shocked to react when they heard the way Harvey had addressed Jared.

After all, there were very few families in Northon that would deserve Harvey’s politeness.

Seeing that even Harvey had to act politely toward Jared, Snow pursed her lips and said, “Nicole, we’ll let go of this since Mr. Johnston is here. I’m not sure how you became friends with these people, but I hope you return on the right path and stop fooling around like this.”

Nicole looked at Snow with indifferent eyes, as if Snow’s words sounded nothing to her. “I don’t need your opinion about my friends. Remember to ask your friend to apologize to Austin.”

There was a smile in Jared’s eyes when he heard Nicole’s words.

Yvana did not expect Nicole would still refuse to let her off the hook. “Nicole, don’t go too far. Do you really think a mere café owner can back you? There’s no way I will say sorry to a fool

like Austin,” she snarled. “Harvey, say something, quick! I don’t want to apologize to that brainless Austin!”

Harvey’s gaze remained somewhere between Nicole and Jared. “Yvana, don’t be stubborn,” said Harvey without looking at Yvana.

He was asking Yvana to apologize to Austin.

Yvana’s eyes widened. She did not see this coming from Harvey’s mouth. Tears quickly welled up in her eyes as she shot Nicole a glare. “Austin, I’m sorry!” she shouted.

Nicole frowned as she sensed no sincerity in Yvana’s apology. However, Austin was very satisfied with the outcome. He glanced at Yvana deeply. His eyes had a glimmer at first, but it faded and eventually went out.

“Boss, it’s getting late. Let’s go,” said Austin. His tone was soft.

Nicole looked at him and said no more. She responded, “Okay.”

Jared no longer pursued the matter. The moment he passed by Harvey, he retracted his gaze, deadpan.

Harvey’s eyes darkened as he watched the Nicole and her friends go downstairs.

Jared went out of the café with them. After leaving the premise, every one, except for Nicole who had to returned to school since she was staying on campus, parted ways.

Before Nicole left, she stopped Austin with a low voice. “You deserve someone better.”

Austin looked at her with light flashed in his eyes. “Thank you, Boss.”

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After they all left, Nicole saw that Jared was still by her side. She looked at him, puzzled. “Why haven’t you left?”

Jared furrowed his brows. 'This lady... She throws me a despised look once Austin and his gang left.' But seeing that it was getting dark, he couldn't let her go back alone.

"I'll send you to your place."

Nicole cast a glance at Jared, looking resigned. "No, it's only a ten-minute walk from here to the dormitory."

Jared didn't argue any further. Instead, he said flatly, "Let's go."

Nicole frowned at Jared's back. She remained motionless for two seconds before she followed him.

'Never mind. He can send me back as he wished since... I don't really hate him,' Nicole muttered in her mind.

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The two strolled one behind the other.

When Harvey and Snow came out, all they saw were Jared and Nicole's distant back. Under the illumination of the street lights, two slender shadows gradually overlapped in one place and stretched out endlessly in the night. Harvey's smile slowly dwindled as he locked his gaze on them. His eyes, which were usually gentle, became icy.

It was not until the girls behind him said their goodbyes that he turned around with a smile and told them to be careful on the way home. After seeing those girls being picked up by cars one after the other, Harvey took off his suit jacket and put it on his arm. He spoke to Snow on the side, "Snow, go back."

He was telling her to stop following him. The smile on Snow's face froze. She had noticed Harvey's grim expression when he was looking at Nicole's back. Snow pursed her lips and murmured, "Harvey, you've been acting strange lately. What's wrong with you?" Snow's words had startled Harvey. 'Even Snow is aware of my unusual behavior. How could I not notice? It's all because of Nicole.'

There were subtle, mixed feelings in Harvey's eyes.

Could it be... love at first sight? Or is it because Grandpa thinks so highly of her that I am so concerned about her?' Gradually, Harvey couldn't tell what was on his mind at that moment.

Little did he know that Snow, who was behind him, had already put all the blames on Nicole. Snow cursed silently, 'It's all because of her!'

(Ever since Nicole enrolled in the Royal Creek Institute, everyone's attention has been drawn to her unknowingly.)

"When Raine kept telling me that Nicole had stolen Gary from her, I wasn't bothered because I thought Harvey would be different. Who would have expected him to directly ask Nicole to be his girlfriend?"

Snow bought into the rumor that Harvey had done it for a game. However, she noticed that his behavior had become more unusual recently. Apart from that, she was also well aware of Harvey's increasing attention on Nicole. She could tell by the look in Harvey's eyes. Nonetheless, Snow knew it was not her place to question Harvey because he had never agreed to let her be his girlfriend. All this while, it was just her alone who had

longed to be his girl. Now that I come to think of it, I'm just Harvey's sidekick, a position that merely satisfied a part of my vanity. But the fact is, I've gotten nothing from it! When Snow thought of this, the gentleness in her eyes were replaced by resentment. She could not help but asked, "Harvey, do you really want to choose Nicole? Can't it be me instead?" She thought, 'Nicole has only met Harvey for a few times. Why can she easily get what I've been chasing after? And because of her, I was abandoned like a pawn! ; . Snow had given Harvey implicit and explicit hints about her feelings. But this was the first

time she had spoken so bluntly. Harvey gave her a glance. "Snow, know your place. Stop being delusional." His tone was indifferent. Snow, who was staring at Harvey's seemingly gentle smile, was startled by Harvey's cold words. 'I am so close to him but why do I feel so far away from him?' she thought. Before she could react, Harvey turned and walked in the direction where Jared and Nicole had gone.

Snow watched him leave. But the hesitation in her eyes disappeared instantly. 'I will never let go of Harvey! No matter how distant he is, I will find a way to enter his heart and become someone special to him!

'As for Nicole, she already has Jared as her fiancé! There's no way I will let her steal Harvey from me!' Snow gritted his teeth at the thought of this and followed.

Harvey's current mind was full of thoughts about Nicole to the point that he was unaware that Snow was behind him.

'Is Jared Johnston really her boyfriend?' Harvey was thinking that he should back out immediately if Jared liked Nicole. However, the thought that Jared and Nicole would become a couple made Harvey clenched his right fist tightly under his suit. Harvey had always been a calm and rational strategist, otherwise Mr. Ellison would not have chosen him to be the heir among the young generation of the Ellison family. But now, he was in struggle between his feelings and rational thinking. He did not want to give up his endeavor, nor did he want to stop pursuing Nicole. Meanwhile, Nicole and Jared said goodbye downstairs in the dormitory. It was almost ten o'clock, the time her roommate June would go to bed. Nicole saved the pleasantries. She thanked him and went upstairs directly.

Jared was standing under the street lamp. With his eyelashes drooping, his gaze was fixated at Nicole, who walked away with no slightest hesitation. At that time, no one knew what was going through his head. A chuckling voice suddenly came from behind.

"Hi Mr. Johnston, we meet again." Jared didn't bother to look back. He knew it was Harvey." Have you got anything to say?" Jared sounded nonchalant.

Harvey's eyes gradually became frosty upon seeing Jared's reaction. "I heard that the Rogers family will hold a birthday party soon. I wonder if you would attend it?"

Only then did Jared turn around and looked at Harvey with a half-smile. "Whether I attend it or not — what does it have to do with you?" His voice was cold. Harvey smiled. He did not seem to be bothered by Jared's discourteous response. "Because if you are not attending the party, the daughter of the Rogers family will probably look for you at the Johnston residence." ,

Jared looked at Harvey. Although his eyes remained indifferent, there was an irrepressible disdain in them. "It is not your place to ask me questions about my private life."

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When Jared's ride had arrived, he retracted his eyes from Harvey's face. His expression remained indifferent as he opened the car door, got in, and left the scene. Harvey, who was still on the spot, covered his face while laughing. 'I thought I could at least provoke him and make him say something nasty. But sure enough, Jared Johnston is someone who will never allow himself to be manipulated.'

The next day, Nicole got up early for her morning routine. After a morning jog, she carried several weapons and went to the back mountain for training as usual.

However, someone was already sitting there in the place she frequented. It was Harvey. Propping his head up on his elbow, he was taking a nap before an open book.

Nicole didn't startle Harvey. Instead, she turned and left without a second thought.

When she was leaving, Harvey's closed eyes suddenly opened. He looked at Nicole's back, and the glimmer in his eyes flickered.

'Another terrible morning for me,' thought Harvey who let out a gentle smile.

After putting her stuffs in the dormitory, Nicole went to her classroom directly. she was thinking about changing her training place. Her fingers were tapping on her desk lightly while she was thinking about changing her training place.

Nicole gently propped her head, looking out the window with her absentminded eyes.

Gary, who was sitting behind her, frowned as he saw her idled away time despite the fact that the Math Olympiad competition was approaching. When he looked at the exercises in front of him, he felt a slight irritability in his heart. Nicole remained nonchalant even though there were only two weeks left. It was unacceptable to him. Although he had convinced himself to help her win the bet, he could not help to feel disappointed at her attitude.

Jack noticed the look in Gary's eyes. He followed Gary's gaze and found that Gary was looking at Nicole again. He frowned, 'It feels like he has been paying too much attention to Nicole lately.'

But ever since Gary taught him a lesson last time, he did not dare to pry into Gary's mind. Jack rubbed his nose and decided to let them be. When he stopped thinking about it, he lay on the table, wanting to take a nap for a while.

"Gary, wake me up when the teacher arrives," said Jack. They had always watch out for each other. But Gary had been focused on his studies recently, so Jack had nothing to do for a while.

Unexpectedly, Gary did not respond as usual. He looked at Nicole, who was idled away, then retracted his eyes to Jack. "No nap for you. Get up and study!" Gary snarled.

Jack looked at him dumbfounded. He did not expect Gary to say that. But Gary did not seem like joking, so he asked cautiously, "Gary, are you serious?"

The moment Gary shot him a glare, Jack quickly sat up straight, took out a book, and started to read it.

'Gary's temper has been a little strange recently.' Jack peeked at Gary and saw that Gary still immersed himself in solving the math problems. Jack poked Wayne and asked, "Don't you think Gary has been acting weird lately?"

Wayne, who was playing game, was caught off guard by Jack's words. He put away the

game console and said, "You noticed it too?" When he saw Jack nodding, his expression turned serious as he said, "Actually, I have long suspected that Gary is in his menopause!" He thought, 'Otherwise, there is no way to explain his moodiness during this time.'

"Pfft." Bradley sitting in the front row could not help laughing.

Nicole also glanced at Wayne with an inscrutable look in her eyes. Wayne forgot what he had wanted to say, staring blankly ahead. After all, it was rare to see Nicole held no hostility towards him in her gaze. Jack, on the other hand, looked at the stupefied Wayne in puzzlement.

Just when Jack was about to say something, the clicking sound of high heels came from the door. The owner of the heels was either furious or she was of great weight. Several students could tell that it was certainly not Ms. Emerson. Sure enough, a middle-aged woman dressed in black like a nun came in view the next second after the door of Class B was pushed open vigorously. She was of medium build, with a pair of black-rimmed glasses, and looked very stern.

Behind the woman was Jessy, who looked docile. After taking a glance around the classroom, the woman asked in a cold voice, "Whose name is Nicole in this class?"

As soon as everyone heard her, their eyes focused on Nicole. Many of them filled with glee for none other reason than that woman was their high school department head – Ms. Thompson, the old witch!

'All student she comes for won't be spared. Nicole has been so arrogant since no one in the school can do anything to her. Someone should teach her a lesson!' everyone thought.

Ms. Thompson followed their eyes and saw a good-looking girl staring at her with her arms folded. There was no trace of panic in her eyes. Ms. Thompson gave her a cold stare for a while and said, "You are Nicole?"

Nicole looked at Ms. Thompson and remained silent. Ms. Thompson took Nicole's silence as "yes." She sneered at Nicole, "I heard you had refused to apologize after beating Jessy from Class A, and you ignored Mr. Kennedy who came to mediate between you two. Did that happen?"

"As expected,' Nicole thought with a poker face. These people just won't let me have a peaceful day in class.'

On the other hand, Lulu retorted, "Jessy was the one who came to provoke Nicole first, so Nicole just taught her a lesson. Yesterday, Mr. Kennedy indiscriminately blamed Nicole, asking her to apologize. Since Nicole did nothing wrong, of course she would not apologize to Jessy!"

Ms. Thompson looked at Lulu coldly and suddenly shouted, "Shut up! You don't have the right to speak here! Nicole, your behavior is unruly, and you assaulted Jessy willfully. I think it's necessary to report your behavior to the school so you will be handed a heavy penalty, otherwise you will continue to be insolent and become a scourge in society!"

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Chapter 124

As the Royal Creek Institute's high school department head, Ms. Thompson hated

students who misbehaved and did poor in study. 'This Nicole has already given me a bad impression because she's a transfer student from the countryside. Not to mention now she is a troublemaker!' Ms. Thompson snarled silently.

Seeing Ms. Thompson's manner, Nicole knew that Ms. Thompson was deliberately targeting her. She spoke to Ms. Thompson nonchalantly, "Do whatever you want."

Ms. Thompson was furious at Nicole, but on second thought, she realized that Nicole did not even refute her. 'Did she not care about the penalty she will face at all? It seems that giving her penalty is still too light,' she thought.

"Nicole, is this how you behave when talking to teachers? It seems that you are unfit to be a student in an outstanding school like Royal Creek Institute student where teachers are respected. I will file for your expulsion through the principal instead!"

The whole class was in an uproar. Nicole had only been transferred to Royal Creek Institute for less than three weeks. If she really got expelled, she would be the transfer student who lasted for the shortest time in the school's history. It was something big enough to talk about the whole school year!

When Nicole saw Ms. Thompson's spitefulness, her expression became even colder. She fished out her phone and tapped the screen casually with her finger. "Hello, Ms. Thompson from high school department said she was going to expel me," she talked on the phone.

Her voice sounded very soft even though she was voicing her complaints assertively.

Ms. Thompson looked at Nicole coldly, thinking that Nicole was acting like she had a backer. "Wake up. Do you really think you have a connection that can overrule the Royal Creek Institute's decision? Our principal is Mr. Ellison!" Ms. Thompson sneered. Nicole ignored Ms. Thompson. She answered a few questions asked by the person on the other side of succinctly. When she told the person that Jessy had messed with her because of Harvey, she could notice Ms. Thompson's expression had changed.

Ms. Thompson stared at Nicole in disbelief. 'She even dares to complain about Harvey Ellison?! Who is the person on the other end of her phone?'

Nicole's nonchalance made Ms. Thompson feel uneasy.

When Mr Kennedy met Ms. Thompson, his narrative revolved around the bullying actions the students of his class had suffered and how unruly Nicole was. On top of that, Mr. Kennedy often gave Ms. Thompson a lot of benefits, and she thought Nicole was just a student transfer from a rural area. Therefore, she did not give a second thought before standing up for Mr. Kenny

At this moment, Ms. Thompson got a little nervous, thinking that she might have messed with someone she should not have offended.

'But I've read her profile. It is clearly stated that she's a girl living with her grandmother since the death of her parents. I have no idea how she got in the Royal Creek Institute, though. Perhaps, she has used some dirty tricks.' At the thought of this, Ms. Thompson looked at Nicole's pretty face with a flash of disgust.

'Pretty girls nowadays would do anything to achieve something!'

When this thought appeared in Ms. Thompson's mind, a group of people suddenly came behind her. After taking a closer look, she recognized they were the hooligans in her class.

"Austin, Sammy, why didn't you attend your class? What are you doing here?" she sounded displeased.

Austin was not afraid of Ms. Thompson. When he heard that his homeroom teacher came to Class B of the eleventh grade to find Nicole, he had rushed over immediately. Upon arrival, he heard Ms. Thompson wanted to expel Nicole. So he got nervous as he said, "Ms. Thompson, Nicole would not have done it for no reason. You should at least get the facts right before making a decision!"

The henchmen behind him also nodded. Ms. Thompson could see the anxiety and concern in their eyes. Instead of getting pissed off, Ms. Thompson smirked at Austin.

"Oh, I didn't expect Nicole to exploit such means at such a young age. She can even make you guys speak for her. Looks like she has a rather promiscuous relation!"

Ms. Thompson had remained single despite being a middle-aged woman, and she had no suitors. Hence, she disliked seeing many boys being protective over a pretty girl.

She would assume the girl must have seduced those boys.

Austin and his gang became furious upon her words. "Ms. Thompson, you've gone too far! Nicole has been tutoring us in our study, so we are feeling grateful to her!"

If they told Ms. Thompson that Nicole was their boss, they afraid it would bring Nicole more troubles. So they had only mentioned about the tutoring.

Unexpectedly, the whole Class B burst into laughter when they heard those words. 'I can't believe that Austin has the nerve to claim that Nicole is tutoring him. Nicole is a country bumpkin who has even gotten zero marks recently. Austin's grade, similarly, has always been at the bottom. I don't know if they are stupid or what to brazenly make such claim!' they thought

Ms. Thompson mocked Austin, "Austin, can't you look for a better excuse? Everyone in the school knows Nicole's grades are far from yours, yet you claimed that she had been tutoring you? Could you even fool yourself with that excuse?"

When Austin's henchmen saw that Ms. Thompson did not believe them, they all clenched

their fists and hurriedly said, "Ms. Thompson, we're telling the truth. Nicole is good at explaining topics."

Ms. Thompson looked at Sammey. She had treated him well since his grades were not bad." Sammey, speak. You won't lie to me, right?"

Sammey was a quiet student. But now he looked at Ms. Thompson and said, "Ms. Thompson, it's true. Nicole has been tutoring us, and we've learned a lot."

Ms. Thompson contemplated for a second, seemingly trying to figure whether Sammey was

lying.

At this time Sammey's sister – Vivian – who was sitting in the first row of Class B refuted his words. "Sammey, you should not have spoken for Nicole because of personal feelings. Everyone knows about Nicole's poor grades. She has even scored zero marks for the Math Olympiad mock test! With that competency level, there's no way she can tutor other students."

Sammey turned to look at Vivian in disbelief the moment he heard her.

Vivian did not look away. She believed that she was right about it. 'It's absurd to say that Nicole has been tutoring Austin. It is just a lie to cover the fact that she has been fooling around with boys!'

Sure enough, Ms. Thompson's expression became grim as soon as she heard Vivian's words.

Vivian was one of the top five eleventh graders, and she was Sammy's younger sister. To Ms. Thompson, her words sounded more convincing. Hence, Ms. Thompson waved her hand at Austin and his gang as if brushing off a fly and said, "You don't need to say more. Like what Vivian has mentioned, even an excellent teacher like me can't save your grades. So, how can someone as poor as Nicole in study tutor you?"| While listening to Ms. Thompson boasting about herself, Sammy scoffed and muttered, "Nicole tutored us better than you!"

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Nevertheless, who would expect Ms. Thompson, who often found faults in students, to have good hearing. When she heard Sammy's words, she shouted, "Sammy, what did you say?!"

Sammy did not bother to hide it since he was caught. He raised his head and said, "I said Nicole tutored us better than you! Unlike you who would insult after teaching us a while, Nicole respects us. And I can comprehend everything she explains! An 'excellent teacher' like you are incompetent!"

As soon as those words came out from Sammy's mouth, Ms. Thompson raised her hand angrily. She was on the verge of slapping him. Just when she was about to slap him, a fair and slender hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

There was a bracelet of red woven yarn on the wrist of the hand. It was neither thick nor thin. The hand had a strong grip. No matter how hard Ms. Thompson struggled, she could not even shake the bracelet. It was as if the hand had infinite strength, making her unable to move.

Sammy, who was ready to take a slap, saw nothing happen after waiting for a long while. When he looked up, he called out in surprise, "Boss!"

However, Nicole did not look at him. Instead, she waved her phone indolently at Ms. Thompson, "He asked for you," she said indifferently.

Then, ignoring Ms. Thompson's resentful face, she shoved the phone into Ms.

Thompson's hand in the air. Although Ms. Thompson had no intention to speak on Nicole's phone the slightest, Nicole had already pressed it to her ear.

Ms. Thompson could not move her hand, but that did not stop her from mocking Nicole, "Do you really think you can sway the school's decision with a phone call? Nicole, you are too ignorant, our school is..."

Mr. Ellison frowned upon hearing her voice reached Mr. Ellison from the other side of the phone. Never did he expect Ms. Thompson, who always looked serious, to say such a thing. He called out coldly, "Ms. Thompson."

Ms. Thompson's mouth that was still talking suddenly widened, her lips trembling. She quivered as she answered, "Mr. Ellison?"

She had never expected Nicole could make a phone call to the school principal!

Mr. Ellison was someone not even Ms. Thompson herself could reach. Yet, Nicole could contact him directly. It was a shocking discovery!

Reminded of her words, Ms. Thompson felt so regretful to the point that she had wanted to cut her tongue off.

The entire Class B also became silent when they heard Ms. Thompson addressed the

person on the other side as “Mr. Ellison.” They exchanged look repeatedly then broke out in a cold sweat.

Vivian in the first row had her nails embedded in her palms. She had never expected that Nicole could contact Mr. Ellison directly!

‘What is her relationship with the Ellison family?’ Almost everyone looked at Nicole in horror. ‘We all have badmouthed Nicole to some point. We will face doom if Nicole, who is backed by Mr. Ellison, wants to pay back’

Nicole would probably sneer if she heard their thoughts. After all, she did not need Mr. Ellison if she really wanted a payback.

Ms. Thompson listened to Mr. Ellison on the other end of the phone, her face getting paler.

Mr. Ellison did not sound harsh but his voice imposing. “Ms. Thompson, is this a proper way to treat students? Giving penalty indiscriminately and asking the school to expel students based on subjective assumptions? Tell me who gave you the authority?”

Ms. Thompson did not dare to admit such wrongdoings. “Mr. Ellison, it was Nicole who started the fight...”

Mr. Ellison said flatly, “I’ve already asked Nicole about that. It was Jessy who came to Class B to provoke her first. If you still insist to blame Nicole, we can fetch the surveillance footage to verify the facts.”

Ms. Thompson looked at Jessy, who had been trying to reduce her presence by remaining silent. At this time, she kept her head lowered her head with a guilty conscience, wishing to bury herself in the soil.

She had been frightened by Nicole yesterday, but she had to come here unwillingly because Mr. Kennedy insisted her to come with Ms. Thompson.

When Ms. Thompson saw Jessy’s behavior, she understood what was going on. She became even more nervous.” Mr. Ellison, I’m sorry. I was too reckless. I didn’t check the facts thoroughly before making a judgment. But Jessy didn’t make it clear, and Nicole didn’t explain it well...”

Mr. Ellison’s voice became grave as he listened to silver-tongued Ms. Thompson. “Ms. Thompson, it’s not me you should apologize to It’s Nicole. I’m sure you know what to do.”

Ms. Thompson heard what Mr. Ellison implied. She was so frightened that she said sorry to Nicole four or five times. “Nicole, I’m the one at fault this time. Please forgive me!” Nicole looked at her frightened look and said, “Apologize to her.” There was no change on her facial expression.

Ms. Thompson followed Nicole’s eyes and saw Lulu, whom she had just scolded because Lulu was speaking for Nicole: Without delay, she gritted her teeth and said, “I’m sorry. Not only did

I refuse to listen to you when you were telling the truth, but I also even reprimanded you. I’m so sorry!”

Lulu was a little flattered by Ms. Thompson’s apology. After all, most teachers would just drop the matter after wrongly scolding students. How many students would expect apology from a teacher?

Lulu had no experience dealing with it, so she looked at Nicole hurriedly.

After seeing Lulu looking at her, Nicole whispered, “Is that okay?” Lulu responded with a

nod. Only then did Nicole look at Ms. Thompson with icy cold eyes. “Ms. Thompson, I don’t mind about what you have said to me. But if you continue to insult my friends, I don’t think you deserve to be a homeroom teacher. “It’s true that a student’s academic performance is important, but you can’t judge their personality based on their academic performance. When students go astray, what you should do is to guide them instead of insulting them and undermining their confidence. I think Austin and his friends are smart. But the way you described them sounded like their grades were beyond saving. You’re their teacher. What should they do when even you think so?”

Austin and his gang looked at her when they heard this, feeling moved.

“Boss...”

Everyone would see them as the scum of the society. No one had ever said such a thing about them.

A hint of disdain flashed in Ms. Thompson’s eyes. ‘Nicole doesn’t do well in her study, yet she lectures me about virtue. I have taught Harvey the top twelve-grader. Austin and his friends have performed poorly even though they are only in the twelve grade now. They are beyond saving that even I don’t bother about them.’

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Nicole saw Ms. Thompson’s face and knew what she was thinking. She said calmly, “If this is the case, we can have a bet. I reckon that Austin and his friends will make it into the list of top 20 students in this monthly exam even if they don’t listen to your lessons!”

Ms. Thompson had long been eager to get rid of those students whose grades were at the bottom. Ms. Thompson looked at Nicole, thinking that she was ignorant, and sneered, “You the one who decide this. No one is forcing you. So not even Mr. Ellison can interfere.”

Nicole knew what Ms. Thompson was afraid of So when she heard those words, she said with a half-smile, “Of course. If I lose, I will leave the Royal Creek Institute by myself. But if you lose, you must apologize to Austin and his friends with everyone in the school present over the three-year mistreatment you gave them!”

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Mr. Ellison was silent for a moment when he heard Nicole’s words on the other end of the phone.

He did not doubt Nicole’s words. However, Austin and his gang were notorious for their stubbornness and unruly behavior. Moreover , Nicole had finally enrolled in the Royal Creek Institute as Mr. Ellison wished, so he did not want Nicole to take any risk of leaving the school.

But Nicole had already said those words. So there was nothing he could do about it. Upon the sight of how Nicole was defending Austin and the gang, Gary’s grip to his pen tightened.

‘Why can’t Nicole get rid of her habit of talking big!’

Gary refused to admit the jealousy that was rising instantly within him. ‘Why is Nicole willing to go this far for these b*stards and yet she does not even bother to look at me?’ Vivian also looked at Nicole in disbelief.

‘I did not expect Nicole to be so stupid. This monthly exam is rumored to be very

difficult. Even I feel that I have not study hard enough for it. Yet she still has the mood to tutor others?

Others are fine, but Austin, Twelve Grade courses are hard to say. He is the first-to-last master of the grade every time. If you want him to be in the top 20, it is better to jump into the lake directly.

'Others might be fine but not Austin. To begin with, twelve grade topics are very tough. And Austin has been getting the last place among students of the same grade. It's easier for him to jump into a lake than making it into the top 20.

Vivian glanced at Gary quietly and found that he was looking at Nicole gloomily. She could not help but become jealous.

'What the hell did Nicole do to enchant Gary! How did she attract his attention?' Ms. Thompson could not wait to laugh. "Sure, Nicole. Let's have a bet! But since Austin and his friends won't listen to my lessons, they can't be in my class anymore, and their grades-won't be counted as ours!"

Nicole looked at Ms. Thompson with no changes in her facial expression and replied, "Of course."

Mr. Ellison's voice came. "Nicole, have you really made up your mind?"

Nicole gave him a positive response flatly. Mr. Ellison seemingly sighed, "Well, I'll put Austin and his friends at Mr. Louis' class first."

Mr. Louis was the teacher of the Math Olympiad training class. As soon as Nicole heard that ...

the teacher was him, she quickly agreed to it. Then Nicole hung up the call and looked at Ms. Thompson. "You heard that?"

Ms. Thompson and Mr. Louis had a different teaching philosophy, so they were not in good terms. When she heard that Mr. Ellison would put Austin and his friends in Mr. Louis's class, she was secretly happy.

"Alright. It's a deal!"

Although Nicole had almost made Ms. Thompson lost her job, Ms. Thompson was overjoyed to get rid of those students who had performed poorly. It had even diminished the shame that she had felt when she apologized to Nicole.

Austin and his gang, who were looking at Nicole, made up their minds.

"Our boss is willing to defend us this way. We should not let her down!"

Ms. Thompson returned to her office happily. When she saw Mr. Louis who was studying the Math Olympiad problems, she said in a sarcastic tone, "I'm afraid you are not informed that

those twelve graders at the bottom have all left my class!"

Mr. Louis ignored her. He was sitting there and taking a sip of his tea. "I see. They should have their teacher replaced since she is incompetent to teach."

Ms. Thompson got furious in her seat. She slapped the table and said, "Your students' grades have been worse. They are often a few points lesser than my students'. Now that all those useless brats are joining your class. Let's wait and see how long you can remain proud!"

After speaking angrily, Ms. Thompson calmed herself down and took out her phone to make a call.

'Nicole actually said that Austin she would willingly leave the school if Austin didn't

make it into the top 20?' Norah was overjoyed as she listened to the vivid descriptions made by the people around her.

'Nicole overestimates herself.'

But Norah had been puzzled about the reason Mr. Ellison being so nice to Nicole. She thought that Snow and Harvey might know something about their relationship, so she reached out and dialed Snow's number.

Snow's gentle voice soon came over the phone." Norah, what's the matter?"

After telling Snow everything she had just heard, Norah asked, "Snow, aren't you and Harvey a couple. Could you ask Harvey about the relationship between Nicole and Mr. Ellison?"

Snow fell silent when she thought about how Harvey chased her away last night even after she had followed him all this while. She then replied Norah with her gentle voice, "Don't worry. I'll ask him when I have a chance."

Snow had always been curious about it too.

Norah hung up the phone, feeling satisfied. Snow, on the other hand, was not uneasy.

She held her phone and pondered for a long time before dialing the familiar number.

The line was connected after three rings, and Harvey's gentle voice came. "Snow, what's the matter?"

Snow bit her own lip nervously and told Harvey what she had just heard from Norah.

Then only did she and finally dare to ask him cautiously, "Harvey, do you know what the relationship between Nicole and Mr. Ellison is?"

"How would I know? Grandpa didn't say it." Harvey could not help but ponder when Snow mentioned it.

Harvey only knew that his grandfather highly regarded Nicole but did not reveal anything about her identity. Harvey had always been obedient to his grandfather, so he did not ask more questions.

"I see..." Snow hung up the phone in disappointment.

Edwin saw Harvey, who fell into deep thought after hanging up the phone. He asked in puzzlement, "Harvey, what did Snow say to you?"

When his thought was interrupted, annoyance appeared in Harvey's eyes, but he did not show it. He said flatly, "She asked me something about Nicole."

Edwin showed grimace. 'Harvey is not even someone close to Nicole. Why would Snow ask him about this?' Edwin thought. He then said, "Save the perfunctory if you do not want to answer me. You have only met Nicole a few times. Snow would have asked Austin instead."

When Edwin brought up Austin's name, Harvey thought of how Nicole had defended Austin last night and this morning. He was even reminded about the time when Nicole had turned around and walked away without finishing her training routine when she bumped into him.

At the thought of this, Harvey, who was usually calm, had almost lost control of his emotions. He propped himself up against the table with vague facial expression and said, "Don't mention Austin in front of me."

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Edwin quickly shut his mouth. But after a while, he could not contain his curiosity. While typing his keyboard he said, "But Nicole is really mysterious. Many Internet search experts on the campus looked her up but found nothing."

"Not even you?" Harvey raised his eyebrows slightly.

Edwin was a cyber expert proficient in some hacking techniques. Despite being a twelve grader, he had partnered with Preston to set up a hacking service company outside the campus. The company was said to have made plenty deals.

"That's right. I've found some private accounts Nicole is using for her daily life."

"But be it messenger or social media, all her accounts are newly created. Her personal information is well hidden, and her past records seem to have been deliberately deleted."

"She's that mysterious?" Harvey stared at Edwin's screen. As what Edwin had said, there was nothing in her file.

This is strange. What is Nicole's identity, that even grandpa is so concerned about her?"

"Yes. In fact, I have been looking her up for many days. The digital footprints she left on the Internet are all baits. In other words, I found nothing. I think there were some bigshots covering for her. Otherwise no one can eliminate their digital footprints on the Internet that clean."

Harvey was fully intrigued. He frowned and said, "You can't find anything about her. What about the person behind her?"

Edwin sighed, sounding resentful. "I can't find it either. The means the party used are much smarter than mine. Judging from the methods the person used, the person should be some bigshot in the world of hackers. The person should be on par with a top hacker like Lucifer."

Lucifer was a legend in the world of hackers. There were countless hackers trying to imitate Lucifer. Hence, Edwin assumed that the person behind Nicole was also someone imitating Lucifer's approach.

Seeing that Edwin failed to dig out information about Nicole, Harvey's eyes became solemn. He wanted a chance to confront Nicole.

Edwin muttered, "My company has recently taken a big job offer, but Preston and I can't handle it... If we can find the expert behind Nicole, we will be able to find a way to help client solve the big problem they're facing."

Harvey said nothing. Suddenly, he put on his jacket and went out. Edwin looked at his back and followed him curiously.

Sure enough, Harvey came to Class B without saying a word. He smiled at a girl at the door,

"Hi, I'm looking for Nicole from your class."

The girl was flattered to hear his gentle voice. She immediately turned around and shouted, "Nicole, someone is looking for you!"

Nicole was propping her head up her jaw lazily. As soon as she heard the girl, she looked at the door. However, she frowned the moment she saw it was Harvey and did not move.

Although the classmates around did not dare to say anything when seeing Nicole treating Harvey this way, there was displeasure in their eyes looking at Nicole.

Harvey had also seen Nicole. He could no longer smile upon the sight of her attitude toward him. He turned around and gave Edwin, who was sticking out his head looking

around, a push. "Say you're looking for her."
Edwin was a little confused, "Why?"
A hint of coldness appeared in Harvey's voice, which was rare. "Didn't you see that. She ignored me when I called for her."
Edwin looked into Harvey's very dark eyes. For a moment he felt that he could not see through the mind of his long-time friend.
Edwin looked at Harvey deeply. Harvey appeared to be harmless gentleman. "Edwin, please," said Harvey with a sincere smile.
Edwin looked at Harvey. When he thought he had to look for Nicole himself for something, he smiled, "Alright." Then, he walked into Nicole's class, headed to Nicole's seat, and whispered, "Nicole, could we have a little talk?"
Nicole raised her eyes and looked at Edwin. She was certain that she did not know him. "Who are you?"
Edwin curled his lips into a smile, that he thought it was imposing, and whispered to Nicole, "Edwin Bradford."
Although his name was not as famous as Harvey's, it was still a little well-known that only a few students in the Royal Creek Institute would not recognize him.
As expected, the Class B students' murmurs had not stopped since he walked in. "Wow, it's really Edwin! The eldest son of the Bradford family!"
"I think he's more handsome than how he looked in the photos on the school forum, but unfortunately Edwin has been keeping his profile low. He always follows Harvey around, making himself stand out less."
"You are right. His is quite good looking. I didn't notice him when he was walking along with Harvey."
Edwin's face darkened when he heard them. 'No wonder I have no girls after me in the campus despite being handsome. It is all because of Harvey!'
At the thought of he was still running errands for Harvey, Edwin got angry. "Nicole, Harvey wanted me to ask you to see him, but I'm feeling angry now. I wonder if we can have a talk about something else alone?"
After seeing Nicole directly ignored Harvey, Edwin thought that she would turn him down. Little did he expect Nicole would say, "Yes."
Then he saw Nicole speaking to Lulu, "Help me out when teacher is taking attendance."
Lulu looked at them blankly and nodded.
Even after Nicole had stood up, Edwin was still staring at her in a trance.
Nicole frowned, "What's the matter?"
When he heard her, Edwin came to his senses. He rubbed his messy hair while speaking softly, "I just didn't expect you to be affable." He thought, 'If I knew it earlier, I would have approached her earlier!'

Chapter 128

When Edwin realized that Nicole would go out and talk with him for real, he suddenly became excited

"Hahaha, Harvey, your charm is not as good as mine! What campus hunk are you!

"Nicole, I have known you for a long time. I think you're very beautiful. I will definitely choose you as the new campus queen!

"I don't think you have anything to do with the bad rumors mentioned on the Internet. Anyone with brains won't easily fall for information circulated on the Internet.

"After all, famous people tend to attract rumors. What do you think? Am I right?"

Everyone in Class B looked at Edwin. 'Edwin seems to behave differently than we have seen. How did he become so talkative all of a sudden?"

What they did not know was, Edwin might have been indifferent when facing people he disliked, but he was a fan of Nicole's beauty. Thus, when he saw Nicole, he was acting like fans seeing their idols. It was hard for him to contain his excitement.

Nicole walked out with him, feeling a little regret. She did not expect Edwin to be this talkative. She had thought that he was a polite gentleman. Moreover, she found it hard to reject harmless people.

The two walked to the door. Edwin was so excited that he could even tell Nicole about his height and weight. Nicole seemed to be listening attentively and gave him a brief response from time to time. Edwin got even more talkative upon seeing that.

Harvey frowned at the scene in front of him. A fit of anger rose within him.

He was not in the mood to continue talking to the girls flirting with him so he hurriedly sent them off and quickly walked in the direction where Nicole and Edwin were heading.

Edwin had no intention of letting Nicole talk to Harvey. 'Anyway, Harvey already has Snow with him. He must have come for Nicole with some motives. So why not I walk with Nicole?' As Edwin thought of this, he did not stop and walked even faster.

As Harvey looked at them from behind, there was coldness in his eyes.

He sped up his pace and blocked their way. "What you think you are doing?" said Harvey with cold expression while looking at Edwin.

Edwin shrugged. "I saw there were plenty pretty girls talking to you there. So I immediately took Nicole away without disturbing you."

Harvey said nothing further. But his facial expression became inscrutable as he was staring at Edwin.

Even Edwin wants to go against me?'

Harvey turned his eyes to Nicole's poker face and said flatly, "Do you want to follow him?"

Nicole looked at him with indifference. "It's my freedom to do what I want."

Harvey's expression did not change. He looked at the girl as fair as snow in front of him and let out a gentle smile. "Okay, I won't interfere your business. But could you tell me what is your relationship with Jared?" He could not stop thinking about their relationship since he had come back yesterday.

Although Austin's gang was calling Jared Nicole's boyfriend, Nicole was acting cold to Jared. So he thought perhaps they were not couple.

Nicole's eyes moved slightly, looking straight into his eyes. Instead of replying his question, she said, "Guess what I hate most about you."

Harvey was stunned for a moment. He did not expect see this coming.

Edwin was also stunned. He never expected that there was a girl who could categorically say that she hated Harvey.

Nicole paid no heed to his dumbstruck expression. Instead, she continued to look at Harvey's seemingly gentle eyes. But the words she said the next moment penetrated directly through his body and soul, "I hate you the most. You just love to try my limits."

Harvey looked at her eyes. He felt as if they could see through him. They sent him trembles again. He could not say a word for a moment. But his eyes were attracted by Nicole. It was as though his gaze was a magnet stuck firmly to the opposite magnetic pole, and he move it away from Nicole.

Nicole stopped looking at him. She turned to Edwin and said, "Don't you have something to say? Let's go."

Edwin looked at Harvey's expression while rubbing his chin. 'Didn't Harvey say that he didn't like Nicole? Why does it feel like he has lost his mind when he saw Nicole?'

But Edwin did not have time to think about it and hurriedly followed Nicole and left.

The two quickly walked away, leaving only Harvey standing there, his eyes full of anger. His fiery anger had almost burned his whole body.

Harvey's eyes reddened. He took a last look at the direction where Nicole left, then left the classroom building. As soon as he stepped out from the premise, the smile on his face gradually disappeared, leaving only blank eyes and frosty face.

Nicole did not notice Harvey's strange behavior. She walked outside the classroom building and asked flatly, "Tell me your purpose to see me."

Edwin looked at her, not feeling surprised that she could see through his thoughts. "I have a problem, maybe you can help me."

Seeing no response from Nicole, Edwin looked at her, feeling distressed. It seemed like he had not thought it thoroughly whether he should come clean.

"If you have nothing to say, I have to go. My class is about to start." Nicole raised her eyebrows upon seeing Edwin contemplating. She turned around and wanted to leave.

Edwin was taken aback by her straightforwardness. He hurriedly stopped her and said, "Wait, Nicole, I just wanted to ask you, is there a very skillful hacker behind you?"

When Nicole heard this, continued to walk back without sparing him a glance. "No."

Edwin followed behind her. He was hesitant. It seemed like he had something to say but he could not do so."Nicole, I can't tell you further. I can only let you know that I really need the help of the person behind you. You can give a price. I just need your help to contact that person for me."

Nicole paused slightly, there was no emotion in her voice, "Who told you there was someone behind me?"

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Edwin shook his head at the thought of the advanced hacker's request, "I can't tell you." Nicole also looked back at him, her expression calm. However, it felt as if there were waves surging in her deeper parts. "Edwin, since we can't trust each other, don't look for me again."

Edwin stared blankly at her back and did not catch up.

'Yes, Nicole is right, how can we make a deal if we can't trust each other? I was too reckless.'

Edwin took out his phone and called Preston. "My path to the solution is blocked. You need to find another expert."

He looked at Nicole who was walking away without hesitation and sighed.

Nicole returned to the class with all eyes on her.

She went back to her seat, her expression unchanged. She did not care about them at all.

Bradley in front turned to her curiously. "Nicole, why did Edwin and Harvey look for you?"

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Nicole was pulling out the new exercise that Ms. Emerson gave her from the desk drawer, and said lightly, "It's nothing. Edwin needs some help from me."

Her voice was very soft, but many heard her. Many students' eyes were filled with disdain.

'Doesn't she know about Edwin's status? Does he even need her help?'

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'Even if Nicole can please Mr. Ellison, Edwin and Harvey are friends. Wouldn't it be more convenient for Edwin to find Mr. Ellison's grandson for help instead?'

'This Nicole is really ignorant. She just happens to know Mr. Ellison, yet she dares to talk this big.'

Vivian looked at Nicole. A hint of disgust flashed in her eyes.

'I really have enough of Nicole. She dares to boast about anything just to show off.'

Vivian "snapped" the pen on the table, startling her deskmate. The deskmate asked her cautiously, "Vivian, are you alright?"

Vivian ignored her and stood up. She walked to Nicole's side and said coldly, "Nicole, I warned you last time not to drag Class B along with you. Now that the Math Olympiad competition is coming, I, as the monitor, have the right to check the progress of your preparation."

After she finished speaking, she picked up the workbook in front of Nicole, flipped through it roughly, and sneered when she saw nothing on it, She threw the workbook to the ground hard. The students on cleaning duty at noon had just wiped wiped the floor. So there was water on

it, and the workbook was stained with wet and dirty marks. The ink of most page became blurred, and the original words were hardly visible.

Nkole watched this scene with a grim eyes.

"Nicole, is this your learning attitude? You are fooling around with different boys every day instead of studying hard for revision and exam preparation. You said you would get the first place in Math Olympiad. Could you explain about these math problems? You did not even write down a single word? Tell me the truth, do you even know how to do a single question?"

Nicole looked at Vivian, who was finding fault with her on the pretext of acting justly, her eyes piercing yet they were beautiful. "Pick it up." Her tone was indifferent.

Vivian was taken aback. It was as if she did not understand what Nicole was talking about.

Nicole's eyes were filled with impatience when she saw Vivian who was surprised. "Don't make me say it a second time."

Seeing Nicole's cold eyes, Vivian got cold feet.

But now the whole class was looking there. And Gary's eyes were on Nicole. Vivian gritted her teeth and raised her head. "Nicole, you didn't even bother to write a word on your workbook. So why can't I throw it? I'm the class monitor. I can say that you are a disobedient, trouble-making student who lacks discipline!"

Nicole looked at her, her eyes reflected a clear light like ice crystals.

Under her gaze, Vivian somehow felt as if she had been completely seen through. She could not avoid Nicole's gaze. A layer of cold sweat broke out at the back of her neck.

'Nicole is just a country bumpkin. Why she is this intimidating!'

Nicole looked at her with a poker face. "That's it."

Vivian thought that she had managed to persuade Nicole. After all, Vivian thought herself to be a fair and righteous person. She felt that she had handled it well and nodded, "Nicole, when you make mistakes, you will make everyone feel embarrassed. You always take things for granted. As the class monitor, of course I have to come forward for everyone's sake... Nicole, what are you doing?!"

When Vivian said it, Nicole had already walked toward the front row. She thought Nicole was just disobedient, but she did not expect her to walk to her desk, open her books one by one, and throw them on the ground when she saw the new ones.

Vivian's deskmate watched the scene with wide eyes, as if not expecting the situation to develop like this,

The expression on Nicole's face was very calm when she did this, as if she was doing something ordinary

Vivian shivered with anger as she saw her new books all fall to the ground covered in dirt."

Nicole, are you sick? Why are you throwing my new books on the ground!"

As she said that, she rushed over, reached out, and shoved Nicole, trying to push Nicole away.

As if Nicole had eyes behind her, she dodged Vivian. Vivian could not stop in time, so she stumbled and fell. Her skirt contacted with the dirty water on the ground, and the disgusting gray and black stains quickly spread on it.

Vivian watched her favorite uniform was dirty. Her eyes reddened as she glared at Nicole viciously. "Nicole, what do you think you are doing? You did it on purpose, right? You are so evil!"

Nicole looked back at her. She leaned lazily against the table and said flatly, "Isn't this what you taught me, class monitor. I just applied what I had learned."

Hearing Nicole say this, Vivian was a little stunned. "Did I teach you to throw my books on the ground? Nicole, you are so mean!"

Nicole looked at her with a calm expression. "You didn't write a word on those books. Why can't I throw it since that was what you said?"

When Nicole said that, she slightly leaned toward Vivian. Her indifferent eyes stunned

Vivian directly. "As the monitor, you must lead by example. Since you have said it, of course I have to satisfy your request."

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Chapter 130

After she said those words, Nicole stood up and shot Vivian one last glare. Her eyes were frosty, sending Vivian shivers.

Instead of touching Vivian's desk again, she took a wet towel from Lulu and slowly wiped her hands clean before returning to her seat.

The workbook had been picked up and placed on the desk. It could be seen that the stain had been wiped away with a tissue. Although it looked a bit different from its original state, it was obviously much better than just now.

When Nicole looked at Bradley in front of her, the expression on her face softened.

"Thank you."

Bradley rubbed his head. "It's nothing."

Nicole looked at him, but her eyes were obviously softened a little. She looked at the vague handwriting on the exercise, frowned slightly, and then picked up the pen and added a few strokes on it.

Many people around her sneered in a low voice, "Nicole is really ignorant. I just took a look. It's a workbook of all the original questions designed by Declan Hancock, which is not available in the market. Not sure how she got it. But she does not cherish it. It's really a waste on her."

"True. I just saw her scribbling on those parts there were stained with a pen. Does she really think that she can restore Mr. Hancock's math problems? What a joke!"

Nicole ignored those voices. She looked at the math problems in front of her. The dirtied area was a bit large, and the water stain had almost penetrated the entire workbook. It would take a lot of time to fix everything, but she was out of time.

Thinking of this, Nicole stepped out of the classroom.

Seeing that class was about to start, Vivian was getting up and trying to clear the stains from her uniform. When she looked Nicole's back, there was strong hatred in her eyes.

"Nicole, where are you going? Class is about to start. Are you going to play truant?"

Nicole walked out without looking back.

Vivian was embarrassed. After giving a second thought, she asked for a leave of absence to go home and change her uniform.

Nicole came to the door of Ms. Emerson's office and knocked politely, but there was response from inside.

'It's almost time for class. Where did Ms. Emerson go?'

Nicole walked slowly. When she reached a corner of the tea room, she heard a familiar middle aged woman's voice. "Ms. Emerson, your Class B has never excelled better than Class A. And now you have that disobedient Nicole as your student. You, as the homeroom teacher, should pay some attention"

After the woman finished speaking, Nicole heard Ms. Emerson's reply in low voice. "Ms. Thompson, I'll pay attention."

There was another male voice that spoke with sarcastic tone. "It's not enough to just

pay attention. You have to show results. Otherwise, how a school can run smoothly with staff who just know how to talk?"

Seeing that Mr. Kennedy echoed her, Ms. Thompson nodded with satisfaction. "That's right. Ms. Emerson, when we talked about students, we looked at their grades. There are many students who performed poorly in your class. Let's see how the average score of this monthly exam is. The selection of excellent teachers is based on the results of this monthly exam. Among the two classes taught by you and Mr. Kennedy, the one with higher average marks in the class will be win the excellent teacher award." 1 Mr. Kennedy was overjoyed when he heard this. Although his own teaching level was not very good, his students in the class did well in their study, especially Norah, who was well-behaved and sensible in his eyes. Norah had always got top place in her results. She was his assurance.

Ms. Emerson's class is different. Almost all poorly – performed students were in her class. If the selection was based on individual grades, there might be a chance. But Ms. Thompson said it was based on the average score. Hence, it was almost impossible for Ms. Emerson to win the excellent teacher award.

"Ms. Emerson, you did not say any word. Does that mean you agree that Ms. Thompson's proposal is a good one? Then let's make it that way."

Ms. Emerson knew the duo were trying to put her in difficult position. But she could only grit her teeth and endured it since she was alone. 'I can only blame my own luck. Why didn't I have a school director as my relative?

Finally, Ms. Emerson said softly, "Ms. Thompson, Nicole is a good girl, could you not trouble her?"

Ms. Thompson looked at Ms. Emerson in surprise. She did not expect Ms. Emerson, who could not even defend herself, to say something like this. 'She even thinks Nicole is actually a good student. Has she not seen an actual good student for too long' When Ms. Thompson thought of this, Ms. Thompson looked at Ms. Emerson sarcastically, neither agreeing nor rejecting to her request.

"What potential Nicole' has? She's a troublemaker at such young age. She has been attracting boys in the school and, but she relies on Mr. Elli."

"Ms. Emerson

"Ms. Emerson

Nicole walked over slowly. She ignored Ms. Thompson's darkened expression and greeted Ms. Emerson.

She completely ignored Mr. Kennedy.

Mr. Kennedy became furious. He sneered, "Nicole, you are bold. Ms. Thompson and I are both here, yet you are so rude. I think you will become some useless piece of trash one day when you enter the society, like a scum!"

Mr. Kennedy still did not know what had happened to Ms. Thompson in the morning, otherwise he probably would have kept those words to himself.

Before Nicole said anything, Ms. Thompson was already staring at Mr. Kennedy with a sweaty face. 'How could I not have noticed that Mr. Kennedy is this annoying!'

Thinking of Mr. Ellison's phone call in the morning, Ms. Thompson forced a smile on her face.

"Nicole, why are you looking for Ms. Emerson?" 31

Nicole nodded lightly, looking at the two of them with a coolness in her eyes. It was just

a brief glance, but both Mr. Kennedy and Ms. Thompson felt intimidated. Mr. Kennedy looked at Nicole with a stern look. "Is this your attitude toward a teacher? Nicole, I warn you, this is Ms. Thompson, the head of high school department. Are you looking for penalty?"