

## My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 5

### Chapter 5

After all, there was a vast difference between the quality of education in small towns and San Joto.

Mr. Riddle Sr. frowned upon hearing that. Gloria had a point. What good teachers could a school in a small town have?

Mr. Riddle Sr. took a deep breath, put down his teacup, and looked at Daniel with a serious face. "Arrange a school for Nicole as soon as possible. The children of the Riddle family should not be left behind."

Nicole raised an eyebrow slightly as she could tell that Mr. Riddle Sr. was bold in his decision and quick in action, which was a trait she liked.

It was just that things like grades were...

Just then, Daniel had already made a guarantee. "I know, Dad. I will arrange it."

Mr. Riddle Sr. nodded and looked at Nicole again. "I know the quality of education in small towns is not ideal, but all my grandchildren are in the top five of the grades in every exam. You can't let me down, you know?"

Seeing that Mr. Riddle Sr. cared so much about results, Nicole had no choice. "Don't worry, Grandpa."

She would not want to lose face herself, even if it was not for him.

"Good girl." Seeing Nicole's confidence and decorum, Mr. Riddle Sr. was very happy. He ordered the family butler, "I will go back today, and in a few days, you are to take Nicole back to my house so everyone will have a meal together."

Daniel and Gloria's faces changed. "Dad... Is that necessary?"

Mr. Riddle Sr. had four sons. The eldest son was a business wizard, the second a business magnate, the third a banking giant. Only Daniel, because of poor health, had not been involved in the business of Riddle Corporation, but moved out early to have his own life. So was the reason his relationship with his three brothers was less close, and they rarely interacted with each other.

They would only head over to Mr. Riddle Sr.'s house during his birthday and festive seasons. Even then, every time they got together, Gloria and Daniel would inevitably be taunted by the other three couples. Gloria had had enough. Nicole's return was a good thing, but the thought of her daughter having to face these people with her made her feel bad.

“Dad is right. Nicole has just returned, and all family members need to get to know each other,” Daniel said indifferently. “Besides, I plan to send Nicole to Royal Creek Institute, and I need eldest brother’s help.”

The Royal Creek Institute, divided into a university and a high school, was the most outstanding educational institution in San Joto, and the quality of education was guaranteed. Just that entry criteria were also high. Daniel wanted nothing less for his daughter, and so he was adamant about getting her into Royal Creek Institute.

“Is Royal Creek Institute good?” Nicole squinted slightly, not having much knowledge about this school. But she knew someone there, at least.

“Of course. It is the best school in San Joto. Your brothers are all attending that school. If you have also entered the high school of Royal Creek Institute, they can take care of you,” Daniel said affectionately.

“Royal Creek Institute is good, indeed. But... When Dad asked Damien to help Samuel get a place in the school last time, his wife was very reluctant. This time she would be even more reluctant, I guess,” Gloria said with concern. “Why don’t we think of another way?”

The Holder family also had some connections. Gloria had to give it a shot for the sake of her daughter.

“It is alright. Damien and his wife are trouble averse, but they are not bad people. They will just grouse about it. All I need is for Nicole to get a place in Royal Creek Institute.” Daniel whispered. He would do everything he could.

“Daniel...” Gloria was grateful, but it also pained her to see him having to do that.

Seeing her parents were willing to do anything for her, Nicole blinked, unsure if she should tell them she knew someone in Royal Creek Institute.

Just then, Mr. Riddle Sr. spoke. “Daniel is right. Damien will help. Even if they were reluctant to do it, Nicole still has my support. Fear not.”

Mr. Riddle Sr. spoke emphatically, his eyes completely filled with the look of a doting grandfather.

He would be thankful if his sons did not drive him to his early grave. Now that he had finally found his biological granddaughter, it was natural that he doted on her like a little princess.

Words choked in Nicole’s throat. For the first time in her life, she felt warmth from her family’s protection. So, she had decided that she would figure it out for herself and would not want them to worry about her too much.

Mr. Riddle Sr. talked for a few moments about Nicole before reluctantly leaving without staying for dinner. After Mr. Riddle Sr. left, Daniel and Gloria went upstairs to rest.

Nicole then took out her phone, composed a text message, and sent it out.

Just when she was about to go upstairs, someone stood in her way.

“Did I hear it correctly when I was about to come downstairs that Dad and Mom were going to send you to the high school of Royal Creek Institute?”

Nicole silently stepped up a flight of steps to the left, on the same level as Norah, but pulled away some distance from her. She then nodded and said, “Is there a problem?”

“There isn’t a problem, just that you will only drag the feet of others in Royal Creek Institute if you are not good enough. It would not look good if you can’t keep up and overstretch yourself.”

Looking at Norah pretending to be concerned about her, Nicole smirked and said, “Oh, so what is your opinion?”

Nicole’s sudden outpouring of rowdiness threw Norah off-guard. Norah calmed herself down before saying, “Dad and Mom are going to great lengths to send you to the high school of Royal Creek Institute, but your poor grades will ruin it all. It would be better for you to propose to go to another school.”