

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 818

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Seeing Nicole's face, the noisy classroom became instantly quiet.

"Class is about to start. Everyone go back to your seats."

All of them sat down neatly and orderly at hearing Nicole's words, waiting for the bell to ring. Ms.

Emerson walked into the classroom as usual.

"Why is everyone so quiet?" Everyone was already sitting in their seats, on their best behavior.

While Ms. Emerson was still wondering, she saw Nicole the next second and understood instantly.

"Welcome back, Nicole."

"Thank you."

Ms. Emerson smiled at Nicole and then stepped onto the podium.

"Before the lesson starts, I'll first talk about something else."

"While Nicole was not here, the assistant class monitor and the committee members didn't play a good leading role. Now our training is lagging behind other classes."

Ms. Emerson narrated with a disappointed look on her face.

"Now that Nicole has returned, all students are to obey and cooperate with Nicole's arrangements unconditionally. You all have to strive to catch up with the training before the sports day."

"Also, from now until the end of the sports day, all my classes may be used for training as long as you have learned the lesson. I believe that under the leadership of Nicole and with everyone working together, we will achieve something great together." The more Ms. Emerson spoke, the brighter her eyes became, as if no problem was a problem as long as Nicole was there.

"Do you all have confidence?"

Ms. Emerson tried to boost morale at the podium.

"Yes." the students shouted in unison.

"It seems that Ms. Emerson is betting heavily on us this time; she even gives up her classes for this,"

Jack muttered quietly in the back.

"Boss, we can't follow these idiots."

Wayne looked at the morale-boosting Ms. Emerson and shook his head. But Gary was staring at Nicole and did not hear what the two of them were saying at all.

"Now, let's get started."

Time flew, and the three classes of the morning passed quickly. Nicole glanced at the class schedule; the next class was physical education. Nicole felt it was an opportunity and went to the PE teacher's office. She gave it a couple of knocks on the door.

"Come in." It was Mr. Antolovic, who was their PE teacher.

"Mr. Antolovic, there's something I want to talk to you about." Nicole walked over to Mr. Antolovic's desk. Seeing that it was Nicole, Mr. Antolovic smiled flatteringly.

"What can I help you, Nicole?"

"As you know, Mr. Antolovic, the sports day is just around the corner. Our class needs to enhance our physical training further—"

"If there is anything you need my help with, just tell me."

Mr. Antolovic interrupted Nicole. He was a straightforward person and knew the situation in Nicole's class.

Nicole saw things were looking up, and she said, "Thank you, Mr. Antolovic. I would like to use the PE classes to train those who have signed up for the games."

Mr. Antolovic thought for a moment.

"No problem. That's a good thing. From now on, you don't have to get my further permission. You may organize training for your classmates during my class. Come to me if you need other help."

"That's good enough. I'll go now."

Nicole left at once as if she were just briefing a subordinate.

Back in class, Nicole stood on the podium and coughed. The classroom suddenly fell silent, and everyone looked at Nicole in unison.

"From this moment until the end of the sports day, all students who have signed up for the games will have to follow my instructions."

"We will have an intensive training program, where I will carry out special, intensive training for those who have signed up for the sports day. No one is expected to take leave, arrive late, or leave early. Everyone is a collective, and if one person is absent, everyone will be punished."

Nicole looked like a changed person as if a military instructor.

"Intensive training program? That's cruel."

"Exactly. We are students, not soldiers. It is just a sports day. Why so serious?"

"Yeah. Who can guarantee that they can attend all the time? If one person can't attend for some reason, do the rest of us really have to be punished together?" Some students, who rarely liked to take part in any activity, were very vocal in their opposition to the intensive training.

"Don't you people always think you're badass? Why are you all getting cold feet at this critical moment?"

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