

## **Eight Uncles 891**

### **Chapter 891 I Won't Be Friends With You, Nor Will I Do Business With You**

That was how it went.

Only Ms. Montague knew how miserable she was.

The appeal was definitely fruitless, and it was re-criticized once again. The evidence was so strong that she couldn't refute it even if she wanted to.

Not only that, but her teacher's qualification was also deprived. From then on, she could no longer work in a public school, and she could not enter a better private school without a teacher's qualification certificate.

She could only go to remote mountainous areas or very irregular small private schools, which are very chaotic and have very poor grades, and she did not want to go.

Ms. Montague just disappeared into the vast crowd, and no one knew about her anymore.

Lilly happily went to school with her little schoolbag on her back.

Life returned to normal, and occasionally there were only a few brothers and sisters playing together. Most of the children in the class were pure, enthusiastic and kind-hearted, and they quickly became familiar with Lilly, who made several friends.

Just after school that day, they saw a person blocking their way home.

Lilly was surprised and said, "Why are you here?"

Standing in front of her was Alban.

He came to pick up his sister, and he himself was in junior high school.

His younger sister, who was already in elementary school, was still treated by him like a treasure.

Drake mumbled, "She's so big already but still needed to be carried..."

Alban gave him a cold look.

He often went out, and his younger sister grew up quickly, and it would be inconvenient for him to carry her when she grew older, but now he was happy to carry her more.

person to him in the world, and it

behavior of plotting against others and kicking others into the Abyss for the sake of one's own

took Lilly's hand and walked straight forward with a blank expression on

sides were about to pass each other, Alban finally couldn't help but said, "Lilly, did you see that waterfall this time? The

his travels during this period, he did not find any

was becoming more and more

no

eyebrows, with a hint of her father's temperament in it, "I

strange light flashed in Alban's eyes, and he immediately asked, "Have

got it,

her hand

sell me a little?" He said, "Any amount

surprised, he had

quote any amount?" She looked at

people by their appearance... In fact, she secretly pinched her fingers and discovered that

asking, he was overjoyed. Was

affirmatively, "Yes, you

Lilly raised a finger.

was about to ask whether a hundred million

raised finger, "I won't sell it! I won't sell it for any amount of money! I won't be friends with you, nor

snorted and walked away

Alban, "..."

She tricked him?

was very angry, furious, and soon recovered his face, but his face

squeezed his

is all right, is Tia hungry?

immediately

### **Chapter 892 Old Mrs Crawford Blew the Battle Horn**

After discussing it with several parents, it seemed feasible.

The teacher was working so hard, what was wrong with buying a motorbike for the teacher? It was not a valuable item.

Everyone can afford 50 dollars.

Peter's mother said, "Then it's settled, I'll send a message in the group, and you continue the list."

This was the way to do this kind of thing. It must be discussed in advance, and several people would hype up the atmosphere together.

Peter's mother sent a message in the class group:

"Hi everyone, the former head teacher of our class has been transferred to another school due to personal reasons, and Teacher Robin will take over our class from this week.

Teacher Robin is a very responsible person. She comes to the school very early every day. She is the first to arrive before the classroom is opened. She opens the windows for the children to ventilate, prepares the lesson plans, and corrects the homework... It is really for our children. Do your best!

However, recently I found that Teacher Robin didn't have a means of transportation. She had to get up at six o'clock in the morning. After a hurried breakfast, she rushed to school by bus or on foot, which took about half an hour.

If there is a motorbike, it will take ten minutes from home to school. Sufficient rest time is the most basic guarantee to ensure the quality of teaching, because I suggest that we all pay for an electric car for Teacher Robin together. There are 40 students in our class, and each family only needs to contribute 50 dollars!

If you agree to buy a motorbike for Teacher Robin, please put your names on the list: 1. Peter agrees]

After Peter's mother's words were sent, the group fell silent, and no one answered for a while.

Soon, Mama Hoffman was the first to send a message expressing her support:

Isabella Hoffman

to work early, I send off my children early every day. That day I saw Teacher Robin walking here,

3. Cindy Greyhart

Teacher Robin can rest better, she will have more energy to manage and teach our children. In the

mother: 4. Sunny Chapman

"5. Charlotte Madison agrees."

in the small group, and they kept

Robin has

care of 40 children every day, and also has to teach, write lesson plans, and correct homework... and get up

stay in bed for another five minutes. Life is stressful now, even an

although Teacher Robin is very young, she has a lot of work experience. She has devoted herself to

that it is not expensive, everyone can buy a very good one for

parents gradually came

of money: Agree! It's only

who followed the majority: It is time to buy, it is not easy for anyone, ask yourself if I wake up

This influence is

easily led astray: What's

I just went to see it! I think the Mavericks motorbike is good!

good relationships: I have a relative who sells motorbikes,

of an

proudly, everyone should be more active and enthusiastic, all for the sake of the

did not express their views in the end,

### **Chapter 893 Old Mrs Crawford's Terrifying Combat Power**

Old Mrs. Crawford said I disagree, and the group fell silent for an instant.

Some people were secretly annoyed, some were secretly happy.

Peter's mother saw that it was Lilly's parent again.

It was just annoying! She was most annoyed by parents who were miserly to even spend a mere tens of dollars.

She restrained herself and asked very politely in the group:

"Lilly's grandma, do you think something is unreasonable? Everyone agreed to buy the motorbike, and Teacher Robin really worked hard..."

Isabella's mother: Grandma thinks 50 dollars is too expensive! In fact, it's not expensive, just a day's food.

Sunny's mother, "Aren't you willing to pay 50 dollars?"

Old Mrs. Crawford paused to output, sarcasm:

"Why buy a motorbike, why send such a cheap motorbike, the sun and rain will affect the teacher's commute to get off work, I propose to send a car directly."

Peter's mother on the opposite side of the phone, "..."

Lilly's Grandma, "I suggest, just send the car directly, it is not expensive, only a few hundred thousand, and three thousand for each family is enough."

There was silence in the group...

Lilly's Grandma, "Why is everyone silent? Do you think this suggestion is bad? Also, sending a car directly, driving around every day is too ostentatious."

hurriedly typed, "Yes, yes, too ostentatious... (deleted) haha, grandma really knows how to joke... (deleted) Uh, grandma is really

typing speed is not as fast as Old Mrs. Crawford's, and she deleted it several times because of concerns about her tone

a car is too ostentatious. I suggest buying a house directly near the school. Our community is only five minutes away from the school! It's not expensive, an ordinary house of about 100 square meters is only about 400,000 dollars... 10,000 dollars for each family

"What do you

Grandma, "Why don't you

it all for the children? Did I say

any family can't earn tens of thousands of dollars a year. It's all for the children! Don't be

Grandma, "If you agree to buy a house for Teacher Robin, please

Lilly's Grandma, "1"

Peter's mother: ...

Sunny's mother: ...

Charlotte's father: ...

Cindy's mother: ...

was dead

messages sent by Old Mrs. Crawford in one

was ironic and

and Isabella's parents felt as if they were being slapped in

embarrassing, even if they disagree,

what kind of hatred did she have for them? She was not decent at

in the same class, so if the atmosphere became tense, did they need to get along with

didn't expect Old Mrs. Crawford to

yes, do you want an arranged marriage? I don't think Teacher Robin is married yet, what a waste of time to fall in love for a lifelong event! If she encounters a bad scumbag, it will

"How about I introduce my son to her? I have eight sons, and the eldest son is too old to get married.

This will not work. The second son is divorced and has two children, let's not talk about this, except for these two, you can choose at

### **Chapter 894 More Food!**

Peter's mother was about to vomit blood.

She finally choked out a sentence, "Lilly's Grandma, don't go too far..."

Isabella's mother, "That's right, if you don't agree, you don't agree. If it's a big deal, we won't take your money. Why do you have to speak so badly?"

Charlotte's father, "Grandma, pay attention to the influence, the teacher is still in the group! Your sarcasm made the teacher see what the teacher would think."

Sunny's mother, "Uh, grandma, there's no need to speak so harshly..."

Cindy's mother, "Yes, yes, it's too much! However, grandma is really humorous hahaha..."

Charlotte's father felt that Lilly's grandmother was very disrespectful, like an old shrew cursing the street, sending these messages in the class, without quality.

Peter's mother and the others felt that Lilly's grandmother was really stupid. If she disagreed, she could just hold it in. If she said it so clearly, she scolded her and said less than two thousand words.

The teacher saw it, and it affected her own children!

Was she not afraid that the teacher would think badly of Lilly? Was she not afraid that the kid would be picked on?

Old Mrs. Crawford did not care about these things, she got annoyed when she saw this group of bootlickers!

She replied with the last two sentences:

"Ah? What's wrong? Do you disagree? I mean seriously, no joke at all. Do you think 10,000 dollars is too expensive?"

"Oh, aren't you willing to pay 10,000 dollars?"

She gave them back what they said!

She had held her breath a long time ago, a group of bootlickers who brought the filth of society into the campus and made the class a mess.

It finally felt great for her to say what she wanted to say!

Old Mrs. Crawford threw the phone aside, and said refreshingly, "Let's dig in!"

Everyone in the Crawford family, "..."

was also in

speaking in public places like this, but he was a ruthless person. If there was something to do, he would directly find evidence behind his back, take actual actions, and never

disagree", he had a premonition: Come here, the old lady was going to show

the same screen with the Crawford family's

Old Anthony, "..."

divorced with two

because of my special

It's the first time I've been arranged

compete with my brothers, and I feel that I earn

have fun secretly, Mom said she will subsidize you with 200 million dollars out of her own pocket, how about this, brother, I will give you another big villa,

introduce me

teacher

family collectively contribute money to sponsor the expansion of the school. If you agree, please tap 1, and if you disagree, button

Old Mr. Crawford, "..."

of the

the first to

I have saved

Bryson, "1"

Cloud, "1"

Jonas, "1"

and the old

lady with the frying pan, "Everyone go and have your

Anthony, "...1"

Everyone: ...

indifferent CEO to

Crawford family's crowd here

low air pressure

No one spoke again.

built the list were silent, and parents

and took the lead in saying that Lilly's

a pity that no

Lilly's Grandma said was right in the first place, sponsoring this and that, raising funds

did they want to buy, whether they wanted to buy a car, whether they wanted

last semester. They were the most active every time they celebrated New Year's holidays, and especially Teacher's Day. They also raised funds to

**Chapter 895 Flatterers Will Keep Flattering**

Teacher Robin never expected that someone would buy her a motorbike?!

This kind of thing had to be discussed in the group, and everyone needed to agree together.

They were crazy!

Teacher Robin was speechless, and immediately sent a message in the group:

Teacher Robin, head teacher, “Sorry, I was busy just now, so I just saw the information in the group! I solemnly declare here: It is forbidden to give gifts to teachers in any form! This is absolutely not allowed!”

“Fairness, honesty, love and dedication are the professional qualities that every teacher should have and must have! Making teaching plans, correcting homework, and teaching students are all my own work, not to mention hard work! Everyone works hard! To receive this salary is to bear this responsibility!”

“Fairness and integrity are repeatedly emphasized and strictly required by the principal of our school! This is my principle and bottom line as a teacher. I will definitely abide by it. Parents, please don’t trample on it!”

Teacher Robin clearly expressed her position, and most people understood it, and gave out a series of thumbs up expressions.

However, there were a small number of people who did not understand or pretend to understand, not only ‘understanding’, but also seize every opportunity to flatter:

Peter’s mother, “Teacher Robin said it really well. It is really the pride and luck of our class to have such a head teacher who is in charge!”

Sunny’s mother, “We are really proud of Teacher Robin! The best teacher!”

Cindy’s mother, “I am so touched, other teachers didn’t arrive at school until 7:30, and Teacher Robin arrived at school at 6:30... However, Teacher Robin is still so humble!”

Teacher Robin, holding a mobile phone, made an emoji of a subway grandfather looking at his mobile phone.

teacher, “I normally

breakfast. She thought the breakfast outside was unhygienic and not as nutritious

at major schools was also

were slapped in the face

how other parents thought

said awkwardly, “Haha... Indeed, the last time I took my kid in, I passed by the dining hall. The school mainly

Teacher Robin is really down-to-earth, few teachers are willing



did it for morning exercises. In short, stop mentioning non-compliance matters. You as parents are also role models, please set a

the parents followed up one after another, "That's right" "Teacher Robin is right" "Follow the teaching of

sighed and put away

but they could not help but follow suit

lot of parents in the group who wanted to chat with her, as

position, she didn't send any

by Peter's mother found out that Teacher Robin had left

work out, and they

mother, "Teacher Robin is really humble, she would rather suffer herself than

we still buy the motorbike, but it's not for the teacher. After we buy it, the motorbike will be placed in the school as the common property of our class... There are usually activities, and sometimes

followed immediately, "Yes, yes! This is

mother, "I think the suggestion is very good! When the motorbike is idle, it is also convenient for Teacher Robin to commute to and

no matter which teacher is in a hurry, it is troublesome to drive and find

### **Chapter 896 Blake, the Zealous Group Admin**

However, the group had spiraled out of control.

Bummie's parents reminisced, "I remember when school started before the Parent Committee was formed, our group was harmonious. Whenever a parent needed help or the school had an announcement, whoever was available would step up and take responsibility. We were all about mutual assistance back then... But everything changed with the Parent Committee."

Kacy's parents chimed in, "Exactly! Ever since the Parent Committee was established, people no longer engage in conversations within the group. What's the purpose of the Parent Committee anyway? To brown-nose?"

Chozie added her suggestion, "I recommend abolishing the Parent Committee."

Other parents joined in, expressing their agreement.

"Agreed."

"Agreed."

"Agreed."

...

Peter's mom and Isabella's mom fell silent, feeling exasperated by the stubbornness of the other parents. They were on the verge of being infuriated by the entire group.

Isabella's mom felt particularly aggrieved. As a member of the Parent Committee, she believed that their contributions behind the scenes to the class went unnoticed by everyone. Today, when Lilly's grandmother stirred up trouble, everyone followed suit and turned against them. They seemed to think they could dictate the actions of the Parent Committee!

Isabella's mom had endured a night of mockery, not only from Lilly's grandmother but also from the teacher and other parents who adopted a snide tone. Their defenses crumbled under the weight of it all.

With a tearful voice, Isabella's mom sent a voice message, "Fine, let's disband it! I've longed to be free from this Parent Committee. Our efforts go unseen, and we tirelessly work for the class, yet everyone takes it for granted. The moment we make a mistake, they don't hesitate to blame us. Who wants to endure this frustration if not for the sake of our children?"

sobbing reached everyone's ears, a parent quickly stepped forward to smooth things tonight's incident.

Parent Committee parents

others followed suit, "The Parent

Crawford family observed

dinner comfortably and checked her phone, only to discover that the situation hadn't been resolved yet. To her

but because one parent shed tears, everyone quickly turned to console her. It seemed as though shedding tears made her arguments valid, and now everyone refrained from saying anything, afraid of appearing

dissolving the Parent Committee either. Some people

hard work to brown-nose? Is this what you're teaching your children? How to take shortcuts? @Samson's Grandma, instead of saying 'certain individuals,' why not mention me directly? Tomorrow, I'll bring my phone and reason with the

Everyone: Uh!!

was quite a

dinner of black pepper spaghetti, hoping to relax. But

stop the gift-giving, they still

matters in the group. We don't need

addressed Lilly's father, "Let's close the group discussion. Tonight, let's

Blake responded, "Alright."

the

Bettany looked puzzled.

was Blake the group

humbly saying, "I

communication purposes. When Ms. Montague encountered trouble, the previous group

Bettany remained silent.

whether Lilly's grandmother had gone to the principal with her phone. What the

### **Chapter 897 Unchanging Stubbornness**

Josh couldn't care less about the Parent Committee's nonsense. It didn't matter, Granny would handle it. His focus was on when they could go ghost hunting.

During lunchtime, when all the kids had returned, Josh asked, "Lilly, when are we going to catch ghosts?"

Lilly thought for a moment and replied, "After we finish our homework."

Josh fell silent. He knew Lilly usually finished her homework at school, so what homework was she talking about?

Lilly clarified, "It's not mortal world homework."

Josh became intrigued and exclaimed, "What kind of homework? I want to learn too!"

Lilly hesitated and said, "Josh, you won't be able to learn this."

Josh was not willing to accept that. Was there anything in this world that he couldn't learn? Just because he didn't like humanities didn't mean he wasn't good at them. He could easily score 110 out of 120 in Languages!

"Tell me! What kind of homework is it?" Josh persisted.

Lilly explained, "It's an assignment on underworld cultivation. First, we need to extract spirit energy in the Hell Ruler Palace."

"Spirit energy comes from the eerie fog beneath the Abyss of Ghosts. Inside the eerie fog, there are traces of spirit energy, the lingering attachments of woeful ghosts, and more. But let's skip that part because the Hell Ruler Palace helps purify it for us!"

(Hell Ruler Palace: Quick, praise me!)

Josh was confused. So, there was chemistry and purification in the underworld too? How did they purify it?

Lilly continued, "Well, first, we have to swallow all the eerie fog and spirit energy, and then release the useless gas like a fart. That way, we obtain pure spirit energy!"

Josh fell silent.

Drake, Zachary, and Blake fell silent too.

Drake, with a cool expression on his face, secretly made a mental note, saying, "Go on."

Lilly continued, "Ah?" She wasn't sure what more to say.

Could they even understand it? And even if they did, would they be able to cultivate?

Sigh...

underworld. We absorb the spirit energy into our bodies, let it circulate through our meridians and

bellies are full, that's

patted her stomach and declared,

Josh fell silent.

Drake fell silent.

Blake fell silent.

Zachary fell silent.

word individually, but when combined,

must be because he hadn't caught enough

before. It was only after

(The occasional sighting with other people didn't count! There's no way to avoid

ghost hunting, okay?" Josh

"Is it appropriate for an older brother to

"Mind

and

for a nap, while Lilly sat cross-legged on

her hand and took

"Hoo~ Let the energy sink

hand and formed a

sound effects, "Hoo~ Let the

both arms

wild horses parting the mane... hands

Lilly interrupted, "Shut up!"

complied, "Alright, Lilly, I'll be

Lilly fell silent.

Pablo preferred to return to the jar of souls and practice

that even Pablo was

the practice, unable to hear

wasn't until right before the afternoon classes that she opened her eyes. Although

doing homework, and then I got

her backpack and said, "That's great, you don't

"Hey, put it down. Didn't

### **Chapter 898**

Josh stared at the malignant spirit bootlicker and asked, "Lilly, how do we catch this ghost?"

But now it wasn't Josh taking Lilly to catch ghosts.

It was Lilly taking Josh to catch ghosts.

Although Josh had caught a regular woeful ghost called Head before, it had already been quite challenging for him.

But now, it was his first time dealing with a malignant spirit.

Lilly asked, "Josh, do you know what bootlickers fear the most?"

Curious, Josh replied, "What is it?"

Lilly smirked mischievously, her eyes filled with playfulness and mischief. "It's when flattery backfires, right in their faces!"

She smiled mischievously, grabbed Josh's hand, and pulled him inside. "Come on! Let's go to class first."

Josh reluctantly looked at the malignant spirit, feeling like it was not only Lilly's responsibility but his own as well.

"Goodbye, bootlicker... Wait for me!" Josh said affectionately.

The malignant spirit bootlicker looked puzzled.

Peter's mother looked despondently at the children who had already entered the school, unable to put her mind at ease.

She had planned to tend to her child's wounds before allowing him inside, but he had thrown a tantrum and ran off instead.

The classmate Peter called "Big Black Pig" was named Nicodemus Gacy. Gacy was a rare surname, and for a first-grade student, Nicodemus was not easy to remember.

Furthermore, Nicodemus had darker skin, was taller, and had a more robust physique. That's why Peter enjoyed calling him Big Black Pig.

Nicodemus's mother was not pleased and said, "Peter's mother, I think your child needs to change this habit. It's impolite to give people nicknames like that. Parents should guide their children properly; otherwise, they won't know any better."

refrained from saying: The previous incident

the first or second time that Peter had given someone a nickname. Almost every classmate had been given a nickname by him, but most of them quickly moved on and didn't mind, leading to a peaceful

long, indicating how the parents were teaching

fault for not disciplining him properly. Sigh, this

time, Nicodemus was too harsh.

anxiously looked towards the

mother nodded and said, "Indeed, he was too harsh. I'm sorry, but I'm

that, she got in her

gate had already opened, and the security guard started urging people, saying,

mother suddenly felt a surge of

Big Black Pig? She was so worried, and the other

was for hitting her son or for being in a

Even if her son was in the wrong, they were the ones who resorted to violence. Out of concern and reason, shouldn't they inquire about the child's injuries or suggest

mother took out her phone

didn't get any answer

[Hello, Teacher Robin! I'm sorry to bother you. Peter

Peter, is always mischievous and disobedient. This time, he angered a classmate with a joke

conducting the morning reading session

mode and placed it in her bag on

Peter's desk, surprised, and asked, "Peter, what happened

it was real blood or if it was mixed in with

Robin, and without hesitation, she picked up Peter and rushed towards the medical room, not caring about

had never seen such a scene before and were stunned, staring in the direction their teacher had

vomiting

into a buzzing

going

blood means he's expelling his internal

who said vomiting blood

## **Chapter 899**

In the midst of it all, Peter's mother received a phone call and hurriedly turned back, rushing towards the school with an air of desperation.

She was on the verge of tears, having seen her son earlier and thinking it was just a minor injury. How could that "Big Black Pig" have inflicted such a brutal beating?

Did he cause internal injuries as well?

Unable to contain her anger, Peter's mother couldn't help but wonder if Nicodemus' mother had been notified by the teacher.

But her fury got the best of her, as she thought about how a mere nickname could result in her son being battered like this, all the while the other party dared to claim it was her fault as a parent.

A child so violent must have been raised with serious issues in their home!

Beep beep...

"Hello, Nicodemus' mother! Have you received any notification from the teacher?"

"No...?"

"Well, here's what happened. My son suddenly started vomiting blood at school! I think things have taken a serious turn. You should come over as well. Your Nicodemus might have injured my son! It's just too vicious, really..."

Peter's mother's tone was far from pleasant as she hung up the phone.

The audacity of the other person infuriated her. If her son was fine, then all the better, but if something was wrong, she would not let them off the hook!

Meanwhile, Teacher Robin arrived at the medical room with Peter, panting heavily from their sprint.

"I'm fine, teacher!" Peter said, feeling uncomfortable.

Breathless, Teacher Robin responded, "You're vomiting blood and you say you're fine? Alright, stop talking now. Just stay quiet and rest."

was vomiting blood, the school nurse quickly conducted an examination, observing that

hurt?" the school

utter

“I got into a fight  
out saliva with traces of blood twice on his way to the  
he had  
The more I held it,  
teacher said we had to read the text aloud...” Peter said with a mournful face. “So, I had no  
it felt dirty with blood and had  
it immediately made him feel  
food in my stomach started to  
stomach surged upward, he was in a bind. He couldn’t vomit anymore; he  
taste  
lip, causing it to bleed even more. He desperately tried to swallow the blood, creating a vicious cycle of  
and the school  
listening to this description made  
to him and asked him to take off his soiled clothes. Peter didn’t have any spare clothes, and his vomiting  
had dirtied both the inside and outside  
clothes for you.  
curtain without any clothes, Teacher  
Covered with a blanket.  
had no choice but  
checked her phone  
saw her son lying on the bed unable to get up, she rushed over and exclaimed, “My  
was both worried and flustered, blurting out, “Nicodemus went too far! Such  
said, “Peter’s mother,  
he’s lying in bed and you say he’s

## **Chapter 900**

Seizing the perfect opportunity, Peter’s mother, influenced by the bootlicker, launched into a skillful spiel:

“With your words, you sow hope in the hearts of children, cultivating their academic endeavors with colorful pens, watering their growth with sweat, and nurturing their souls with dedication...”

“It is said that a teacher is a lifelong guardian, and as Peter’s teacher, you are his lifelong elder!”



“So, when I go back, I’ll bring clothes for Peter and buy a new set for you, Teacher Robin. What size do you wear?”

Teacher Robin and the school nurse remained silent.

Teacher Robin was on the verge of embarrassment!

Her words were so exaggerated, making her feel incompetent.

Maybe the language teacher should take over by her?

“No, really, no need! Peter’s mother, please go back and get the clothes for Peter,” Teacher Robin responded hastily.

Peter buried his head in his blanket, utterly embarrassed.

He despised his mother’s behavior.

Not only did she act this way toward every teacher, but she also did it with various leaders.

Everyone called it flattery, but his mother was a bootlicker.

He didn’t want a bootlicker as his mother!

nurse coughed, and Teacher Robin quickly ushered Peter’s

“Peter’s mother, there are only the two of us here... I’ll be straightforward

work. You don’t have to worry about your child being treated unfairly at school.

speaking in one breath and added, “I’m being

herself: No one doesn’t like being flattered. You can’t bite the hand that feeds you,

she wasn’t worried about her son being treated unfairly. She was

wanted her son to be treated with extra care at school, with teachers being kind to him. After all, children are fragile, and being too

bias and pay more attention to her child at

that Big Black Pig, if Ms. Montague were there, she would surely punish Nicodemus

Oh well.

how you do it! There are many

too focused on short-term gains... Sigh, a person’s whole life

expressing

at ease, knowing that he’ll be fine at school... But

were crouching

had learned something

in

but then

work late into the night correcting assignments, right? Yet, you still manage to look so radiant and beautiful. It's truly admirable, unlike us... getting old and

in flattery, momentarily forgetting

Teacher Robin's expression remained unchanged as she replied,

we pick him up

on lesson plans either. When I finish work, I'm done. Staying up late to

Peter's mother fell silent.

isn't that