

# The Wife Behaves Strangely Around Us

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## Chapter 1 The Wife Behaves Strangely Around Us

On a wet day in September, drizzle moistened a mountain village and scrubbed its stone streets. There is a nice, earthy fragrance in the air. An eighteen-year-old girl was on her way to the principal's office at the town's lone high school. center. She dressed conservatively, yet it did not obscure her beauty. However, her coldness. Her eyes gave her a somber, unapproachable appearance. "Mr. Barrett, here comes Nicole." Ms. Mills, Nicole's class teacher, led the way. Nicole Wallace glanced at her in astonishment, wondering why Ms. Mills was suddenly so polite to her. Ms. Mills was someone who placed a high value on family background in the selection of class committee members. "Let her in."

The principal was similarly eager, and his voice was slightly shaking. Nicole chuckled quietly as soon as she walked into the principal's office. It ended up being because of him. A tall guy sat on the VIP sofa in the principal's office, dressed in an expensive suit and looking like a socioeconomic elite, although his facial characteristics were similar to hers. Nicole was examining the man as he was studying her. He had intended to accompany her to the hospital for a DNA test, but suddenly it seems superfluous. She looked just like her mother, with the same exquisite facial features and pale, delicate skin. Her Her beauty was difficult to disguise, even when she dressed simply. The most stunning feature, however, were her eyes. She was barely seventeen or eighteen, yet her eyes had an inexplicable iciness about them. Nicole scowled and questioned, "Who are you?" as she noticed him gazing at her.

She had always understood that she was not her grandmother's biological grandchild, and she had She imagined that her birth family would eventually seek her out. She expected her biological parents to appear. This man was far too young. The man's deep-set eyes showed a trace of annoyance as he added, "I am your elder brother." "Nicole, why have you never told us that your brother is the general manager of the Riddle? "Corporation in San Joto?" Mr. Barrett couldn't help but speak. Nicole rolled her eyes surreptitiously; she had just recently heard that, for goodness sake. Three years ago, her parents perished in a car accident, and it wasn't until her grandma informed her The fact is that she was adopted by them as a youngster. It's no surprise that her adoptive parents were cold to her and abandoned her in the countryside.

Following the loss of her adoptive parents, her grandmother enrolled her at the welfare office and waited for her. Her biological family will arrive to reconnect with her. Nicole did not expect this day to occur, let alone that her brother was the general manager of Riddle Corporation, a well-known name in San Joto. "Are you really my brother?" Nicole had trouble believing such a storyline twist. "Yeah, you have four brothers besides me," the man named Sean Riddle said quietly. "Four?" Nicole frowned. Things turned out to be very different than she had envisioned all along. She I couldn't conceive of what it would be like to have four older brothers. It would likely be loud. Mrs. Wallace Sr. respectfully told Sean that Nicole is more introverted. She needs time to adapt. I hope you don't mind. "Mrs. Wallace, I won't mind." Sean stood up with a nice grin and brought out a present box from his backpack.

"Nicole, this is our first meeting. "This is for you." Mr. Barrett hurriedly jumped up and attempted to flatter Nicole. "It's very sweet of your brother, Nicole. You should accept the gift. I notice that you and your brother are quite close. Please remember your classmates and us during the school relocation." Sean's face grew stone as he heard Mr. Barrett's comments. He looked back at Mr. Barrett and stated, "Mr. Barrett, Great Oak High School has nurtured my sister for so many years, and we will return the kindness by making a donation to help construct the campus." The Riddles would owe no one any appreciation. Mr. Barrett's eyes brightened up. "That is wonderful! "Thank you, Mr. Riddle." His brother's generosity astonished Nicole, who eventually accepted the present out of courtesy. Mr. Barrett delivered some more flattering remarks before he and his headmaster parted ways.

There was a Rolls-Royce parked in front of the school, flanked by other fancy automobiles. Long drew attention. Regina Wynn was stopped by her friend as soon as she stepped out of the automobile. "Regina, here you are!" She rolled her eyes at her pal, but her focus was on the Rolls-Royce. "Whose car is that?" As the daughter of a member of the school's board of directors, she received all of the attention at all times. Until today, when this Rolls-Royce arrived. "I heard that the general manager of Riddle Corporation came to our school." "Riddle Corporation?" Regina reasoned, 'It is San Joto's largest firm. Even my father couldn't discover how to cooperate with them. What is this guy from Riddle Corporation doing here? Invest in the underprivileged. school?' "No, I heard he came to pick up his sister." "Pick up his sister?" Regina was astonished.

"Are you certain about that?" Why would someone in the "Riddle family want to attend this goddamn school?" While the two people were discussing, behind them, the principal and a group of head teachers were accompanied by a tall man and Nicole as they went out of school. "Regina, the tall man, is the general manager of Riddle Corporation," her friend replied, frightened. Regina was shocked when she turned around. If that man was the general manager of Riddle Corporation, then the female next to him must be his sister. However, that girl turned out to be Nicole, the bumpkin she detested the most. Regina's face transformed dramatically. She couldn't believe Nicole was really from the Riddle. family.