

Chapter 32 The Wife Behaves Strangely Around Us

After he was done speaking, Mr. Riddle Sr. did not bother about Norah anymore and left with Nicole instantly. When Nicole turned around, she swept her cold gaze across Norah, mocking her for not knowing her place. Norah was so angry that her eyes turned red that even Samuel thought she was going to cry with disappointment. “Norah... We will leave with you in a while. Don’t cry...” Samuel tried to console her, as he sensed that she was upset. Norah immediately bawled in response, “It’s okay... You already have Nicole. Everyone can just pay attention to her. I’ll be fine; I can go to school by myself.” She then took her bag and left with tears of disappointment in her eyes. “Norah...” Gloria saw that Norah had not even taken her breakfast, so she wanted to run after Norah. But Daniel pulled her back. “Just let her be. She has to accept reality sooner or later.” Though Daniel, too, could not bear to do so, it was only a matter of time. Norah would not feel as bad if she acknowledged the truth sooner. “I’ve neglected Norah.” Gloria was a little guilty.

Samuel looked regretful as well. “Let’s treat Norah better from now on... After all, she has to leave soon, right?” His remark had shaken everyone at the table. All of them had lost their appetite, except for Steve, who looked unbothered as he said rationally, “We know she has to leave. That’s exactly why we shouldn’t give her so much to reminisce about. After all, the Riddle family doesn’t owe her anything.” Throughout the years, the Riddle family had provided her with the best life imaginable, so she was not mistreated in the slightest. Steve’s words made everyone fall into their deep thoughts. ‘His words do make sense.’ With Mr. Riddle Sr.’s support, Nicole was finally getting to stay on campus the next day, just as she wished. She got up early to pack her luggage. In fact, it was only a medium-sized duffel bag. She filled it with her clothes and daily necessities. Once she had packed everything carefully, she zipped up her bag and brought it downstairs. The Riddle family’s car was already waiting for her outside the house. When Nicole opened the door, she realized that Stanley was already in the car. He greeted her with a smile as soon as he saw her. “I’ll bring you to school today since Spencer and Samuel stayed on campus yesterday.” “Alright.” Nicole nodded.

It was best to be dropped off at school by one person, as she did not want to create a scene. At that moment, Nicole’s bag attracted Stanley’s eyes. They had all stayed on campus before, but no matter how minimally packed they were, they always needed a few pieces of luggage. As the heiress of the Riddle family, Nicole just brought a piece of small luggage and a backpack with her, which caused Stanley to frown. “Is that all you’re bringing over, Sis?” “It’s a hassle if I bring too many things.” After speaking, Nicole threw her backpack on the car seat and sat down before taking a rest. Stanley saw that she did not talk much, so he swallowed his question. He just secretly took note of the fact that his sister was different from the other girls. She did not like having too many decorations and girly things. This type of little sister was a little cool, for whatever reason. The car drove steadily into Royal Creek Institute.

When it reached the office building, Nicole alighted from the car and bid Stanley goodbye before heading to Ms. Emerson’s office for some procedures. She strolled to Ms. Emerson’s office. The moment she was about to knock on the door with her hand lifted, she heard someone talking in a sarcastic and unpleasant tone. “Ms. Emerson, I didn’t expect someone your age to be this sly. You’ve been giving the director gifts, huh? I saw everything just now. That box of tea leaves is far from cheap. It’s probably half of your monthly wage. Even if you want the title of ‘good’ teacher, you shouldn’t have made it so obvious.” Nicole could tell that the voice belonged to Mr. Kennedy. Ms. Emerson pursed her lips in the office, feeling embarrassed. Mr. Kennedy had a backer; he was the school chairman’s relative.

With a backer and his seniority, he would always bully the new teachers. Mr. Ellison was strict about gifting in school, but Mr. Kennedy ignored it and sent the director plenty of expensive gifts to keep Ms. Emerson down, making the director dissatisfied with her. Ms. Emerson was so resigned that she had to give the director gifts, but she did not expect to be seen by Mr. Kennedy. While listening to Mr. Kennedy’s insults, Ms. Emerson parted her lips. But in the end, she said nothing, and her eyes started to tear up. Nicole pushed the door open right that instant. Ms. Emerson saw her and immediately lowered her head to fight back her tears as she said in a hurry, “Nicole, you’re here to complete the procedure, right? I’ve already printed out the form; you just have to sign a few pages, that’s all. Upon speaking, Ms. Emerson stood up and passed Nicole the documents.

Nicole arched her brows as she heard Ms. Emerson’s slightly hoarse voice. However, she remained silent and signed the papers. Ms. Emerson forced out a smile at Nicole and said, “There, put your things in your dormitory today. Mr. Ellison said that you can choose any dormitory you like.” Nicole nodded indifferently and turned to the door. At that moment, Mr. Kennedy had made himself some tea as he walked out with a mug filled with hot water. The doorway was narrow, and Mr. Kennedy expected Nicole to make way for him. Unexpectedly, Nicole did not see him and barged out the door. Mr. Kennedy’s hot tea spilled onto his body within seconds, including his bare arms and face. “Argh!!” His cry echoed in the office!