

Chapter 5 The Wife Behaves Strangely Around Us

For instance, the level of schooling in small towns differed significantly from that in San Joto. Mr. Riddle Sr. grimaced after hearing that. Gloria had a point. What good instructors might a school have? What do tiny towns have? Mr. Riddle Sr. took a long breath, set down his teacup, and looked at Daniel with a serious expression. "Make Nicole's schooling arrangements as soon as feasible. The Riddle children should not be left behind." Nicole raised her eyebrow slightly since she could see Mr. Riddle Sr. was bold in his choice and quick. She appreciated the fact that he was active. The issue was with grades. Daniel had already made a promise. "I understand, Dad. I will plan it."

"Mr. Riddle Sr. nodded, returning his gaze to Nicole. "I understand that the quality of education in small communities is not ideal, yet all of my grandchildren receive top-five grades on all exams. You cannot let me down. "Do you know?" Nicole had little option given Mr. Riddle Sr.'s strong emphasis on outcomes. "Don't worry, Grandpa." She didn't want to lose face, even if it wasn't for him. "Good girl." Mr. Riddle Sr. was pleased with Nicole's confidence and propriety. He commanded the family butler, "I shall go back today, and in a few days, you are supposed to accompany Nicole back to my place, so everyone will eat together. Daniel and Gloria's expressions altered. "Dad, "Is that necessary?"

Mr. Riddle, Sr., has four sons. The eldest son was a business whiz, and the second was a commercial titan. The third is a banking powerhouse. Only Daniel, due to his ill health, was not active in the business of Riddle Corporation but left early to pursue his own path. What was the cause of his friendship with His three siblings were less close and rarely socialized with one another. They would only visit Mr. Riddle Sr.'s residence around his birthday and holiday seasons. Even Gloria and Daniel were often mocked by the other three whenever they were together as couples. Gloria had enough. Nicole's homecoming was a positive thing, but thinking about her daughter Having to face these folks made her feel horrible.

"Dad is correct. Nicole has recently returned, and all family members must get to know each other." Daniel said it indifferently. "Besides, I want to send Nicole to Royal Creek Institute, and I need the eldest brother's help." The Royal Creek Institute, separated into a university and a secondary school, was the most exceptional. Educational institution in San Joto, with assured educational excellence. Just the entrance criteria, they were also high. Daniel wanted nothing less for his daughter; therefore, he was determined to have her. enter the Royal Creek Institute. "Is Royal Creek Institute good?" Nicole squinted slightly, not knowing anything about the school. She did, however, know someone there. "Of course." It's the top school in San Joto. Your brothers all attend that school. If you have also. Daniel replied kindly, "You've entered Royal Creek Institute's high school; they'll take care of you."

"Royal Creek Institute is really nice. But... When Dad requested Damien to assist Samuel in securing a spot, his wife was really hesitant when he went to school the last time. This time she would be even more hesitant, I imagine." Gloria spoke with worry. "Why don't we think of another way?" The Holder family also had links. Gloria had to give it a go for the sake of her daughter. "It is okay. Damien and his wife are trouble-averse, but they are not evil people. They will only grumble. Think about it. All I need is for Nicole to get into the Royal Creek Institute." Daniel murmured. He would do. He did everything he could. "Daniel..." Gloria was grateful, but it bothered her to see him have to do that.

Nicole blinked, uncertain if she should tell them about her parents' willingness to do everything for her. She knew someone at the Royal Creek Institute. Just then, Mr. Riddle Sr. spoke. "Daniel is correct. Damien will assist. Even if they were hesitant to do it, Nicole still has my support. Fear not." Mr. Riddle Sr. spoke passionately, his eyes brimming with the affection of a devoted grandfather. He'd be grateful if his boys didn't drive him to an early death. Now that he has found his biological grandchild, he naturally adores her like a tiny princess. Nicole's throat tightened as she tried to speak. For the first time in her life, she felt warmth from her family. protection. So, she had determined that she would sort things out by herself and would not want them to. I worry too much about her. Mr. Riddle Sr. spoke briefly about Nicole before regretfully leaving. dinner.

After Mr. Riddle Sr. left, Daniel and Gloria retired upstairs to relax. Nicole then got out her phone, typed a text message, and sent it. Someone stopped her as she was about to walk upstairs. "Did I hear it right when I was preparing to walk downstairs? Dad and Mom were going to send you to attend the high school at Royal Creek Institute?" Nicole softly moved up a set of stairs to the left, on the same level as Norah, but backed away somewhat. I am some distance away from her. She nodded and said, "Is there a problem?" "There isn't an issue, but you will just drag the feet of others at Royal Creek Institute if you are. Not good enough. It wouldn't look good if you couldn't keep up and were overextending yourself." Nicole grinned as she looked at Norah, seeming to be worried about her. "Oh, so what is your opinion?" Nicole's abrupt outburst of rowdiness caught Norah off guard. Norah calmed herself down beforehand. "Dad and Mom are going to great lengths to send you to the high school at Royal Creek. "Institute, but your terrible grades will wreck everything. It would be preferable if you proposed to travel to another. school."