

## Chapter 6 The Wife Behaves Strangely Around Us

If Nicole successfully accepted Royal Creek Institute's high school, she would be a sophomore. Like her. What if they were in the same classroom? Norah felt nauseated just thinking about them. "Don't worry; I won't let Dad or Mom worry about it. I can go inside the Royal Creek Institute by myself." Nicole reacted indifferently. "What?" Norah was astonished. "How do you get in by yourself?" She was only a high school girl from the countryside who stated she could access Royal Creek Institute. Wasn't she simply bragging? "You don't have to worry about that." It was exhausting to speak with such an individual. Nicole's grin disappeared from her face, and she walked straight upstairs.

Norah stared at Nicole's back, her eyes filled with rage. "I would like to see how you, as a rural girl, could get into the Royal Creek Institute." The following day was the weekend. Nicole got up early to go for her morning run. This has been her habit for many years. After her morning run, she found a peaceful location and began practicing. Her talents. She needed to train constantly to keep her talents at peak performance. It was about seven o'clock when she returned. As soon as Norah approached the door, she noticed Gloria and Daniel were already waiting for her, and Norah was standing by him. "Where have you been?" Dad and Mom were concerned about you when they noticed you were not present." Norah spotted Nicole arriving and preemptively blamed her. Nicole frowned inexplicably. "I just went for a morning run. "Is there anything urgent?" Gloria felt relieved.

"No wonder. Exercise is definitely a beneficial habit." But Norah would not accept it as an answer. "Regardless of what I did previously, I would inform Dad and Mom beforehand so they wouldn't be concerned about me. You should take care of Mom's sentiments, know?" Norah casually brought up the issue again. "You hadn't gotten up when I went out for morning exercise. Besides, I informed the family butler." Nicole stared at Norah casually, curious as to what else she might accuse her of. "But—" "It's only a tiny thing. There is no reason to make a fuss over it. Let's sit down and have breakfast." Daniel abruptly halted Norah before she could continue. Norah's expression shifted considerably. In the past, she used to jest like this, complaining about her brothers. for having their parents concerned about them, and her father had never reprimanded her like this.

But everything changed after Nicole returned. Feeling upset, Norah abruptly replied, "Does Dad think I am nosy? But I've been doing this for a long time. Did I do something wrong?" Norah was born with a cute face that turned sorrowful when her eyes welled up. Daniel couldn't help but worry whether he'd spoken too harshly. Nicole, who was watching from the sidelines, had grown impatient with Norah's performance. "You did the right thing." But I am not a duplicate of you." What Nicole stated reminded Daniel and Gloria that they needed to accept the gap between Nicole and Nora. "Nicole is correct. Mom will not regard you as a clone of anybody, as long as you are delighted to be yourself."

Gloria reached out to assist Nicole with her sideburns. She only wanted her kid to be Nothing else mattered; I was delighted. But all of this appeared different in Norah's eyes. Previously, she would do her best to please Gloria and Daniel in all she did. I was scared that such a lovely life might only be a dream. When the dream was over, she would return to her prior difficult days. Her fears had come true. Their biological daughter was back, and they pampered Nicole anyway. This is what she did. So what about her? Were all her prior efforts in vain? Norah was depressed and no longer cared about maintaining her image as a nice older sister. She turned around. Then he remarked, "Mom, Dad, please enjoy your meal, but I will have to go upstairs first." "Norah..." Gloria attempted to stop her, but Daniel intervened, motioning for her to take care of Nicole's feelings.

Gloria stayed and gazed at Nicole, afraid she would feel abandoned. "Look at you. are saturated with perspiration. "Go change, and then come down for breakfast." "Okay." Nicole didn't want to make her parents' lives any tougher, so she turned and fled. upstairs. Daniel, seeing that both girls were gone, questioned, "Do you now see why Dad wanted you to send? Norah left earlier." Nobody is a saint. Facing their own daughter, whom they had lost for many years, as well as the adopted daughter, who had remained with them and enjoyed a nice life for many years, unavoidably there will be favoritism and unbalance. Mr. Riddle Sr. tried to safeguard both sides. He did not. I want to see the Riddle family's long-standing bond with Norah come to an end. "Now I know." Gloria's eyes welled up with sadness. The longer Norah stayed, the sadder everyone became.

After lunch, Gloria took Nicole shopping at the mall. Nicole had very few belongings. Gloria was frightened that Nicole was being too considerate and unyielding, refusing to seek anything. She didn't want Nicole to be treated unfairly. Norah was also among them. When they reached the mall, Norah eagerly picked up clothing and baggage as if she had completely forgotten what transpired in the morning. "Mom, do you think I look good in this dress?" "Absolutely. Nicole, why don't you choose some for yourself? Gloria was still aware of what transpired in the morning, terrified of abandoning Norah while ignoring Nicole. She had to maintain a careful balance. Knowing Gloria was trapped between a rock and a hard place, Nicole urged her to accompany her. Norah was browsing the clothing at the store by herself. She always wanted things to be basic and respectable. But the store Norah had come to sold dazzling apparel. So Nicole simply browsed for a short "Mom, I want to go somewhere else."