

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 311

Chapter 311

That probably meant that Riddle Corporation could lose the tender. "What will happen if we lose?" Gloria did not want to hide things from her daughter, so she said in a whisper, "If we lose, we will lose everything that we have invested in that land." Of course, that was not all. Money spent on greasing the wheels, which were not small amounts, would also go down the drain. So losing the tender meant hollowing out the cash flow and increasing the debts of Riddle Corporation.

Gloria was afraid of putting too much pressure on her daughter, so what she told her was an understatement. But Nicole could easily hear the worry and nervousness she implied in her words. After all, this was the biggest investment that Riddle Corporation had bet on in years.

Nicole did not go on asking but looked knowingly at Gloria's somewhat tired face. "You have a good rest, Mom. I will go first."

"You're leaving so quick?" Gloria asked eagerly. "I have to study for my monthly exam, which is coming soon."

Nicole said with a nod. Gloria could not argue with that and reluctantly saw Nicole out. As Nicole waved goodbye at her, Gloria suddenly said, "Why don't you wait a second? I will ask your brother to send you home."

Nicole shook her head and looked at the black car in front of her with a faint smile on her face. "It's okay, Mom. Go back inside," she said. Gloria watched in surprise as Nicole walked toward the black car that she could not tell what model it was. Nicole opened the car door, turned to look at Gloria, who was still standing in the doorway, and frowned. She walked back again and brought Gloria into the house before she turned around and left.

Nicole was worried that her mother would catch a cold as Gloria was wearing too little. When Nicole came back to the car again, Jared tapped the leather seat with the index finger of his right hand. She looked nonchalant, opened the rear passenger door, and got it when she saw it was now Max who was behind the wheel.

As Nicole got in the car, Jared's expression turned gentle. "How's your grandfather's condition?" he asked:

"He is still strong, recovering fast," she said faintly. Jared nodded gently, but he raised an eyebrow when he saw her expression. "What happened?" Nicole glanced at him as if she did not expect that he could read her mind. "Nothing," she just said faintly in reply. She was accustomed to solving all problems on her own and never depended on others.

Jared looked at her with dejection in his eyes. He wondered if it was because they were not close enough that she did not want to tell him about her problems. But he did not show his emotion on his face, but just with a hint of a frosty look in his eyes. He casually curled the corner of his lips and looked at Nicole with a little sense of emptiness and coldness in his eyes. "If you need help, just let me know," he said. The light dimmed, and Nicole had not noticed his change of expression. But she still felt his concern for her and nodded. "I will."

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When Max overheard the conversation between his boss and Nicole, he pretended to look back inadvertently. He was shocked when he saw Jared looking down and fiddling with something in his hands.

Nicole also saw the thing in Jared's hand-it was a glinting dagger. She immediately recognized it as the dagger he had held in Nottingbrook State, only that this time he did not sheathe it.

The narrow-bladed dagger spun in Jared's shapely hand. It looked cool, but Nicole could not help but frown. She gently put her hand to Jared's hand, which was fiddling with the dagger, and looked him in the eyes. "Stop," she said. Jared also looked her in the eyes, and his eyes lit up when he saw her concerns in her eyes. He smiled and said in a low but gentle voice, "Okay."

Max, who was behind the wheel, saw what had happened and was in fright. Jared would play with something in his hand when he was in a black mood, and he would fiddle with the dagger when his mood was extremely terrible. So no one dared to talk to him at the moment like this.

With this thought in mind, Max looked at Nicole with surprise. As she could calm the angry lion, this really opened his eyes.

Nicole watched with relief as Jared lowered the dagger in his hand. After dropping Nicole back at school, Jared rolled down the car window and looked out at the scenery outside. The early fall wind gushed into the cabin, and it felt unusually chilly, but Jared was unruffled. He rested his chin on his hand and looked out of the window into the infinity.

Max looked at Jared and frowned disapprovingly. When Nicole was with Jared, he seemed to be afraid that she would feel cold and would almost never open the window. But now that Nicole had left, the only person who could restrain him was no longer there. Max sighed silently at the thought of this. "Continue where we left off." Jared suddenly spoke with a steep, frosty voice. Recalling his discussion with Jared before Nicole came into the car, Max continued the topic with no hesitation, talking about what Michael had done over the years, one worse than the other, and it seemed that after half a year in office, the incidence rate at San Joto Central Hospital had more than doubled.

Michael had been conscientious and worked hard for the first half of the year, but when he found what benefits his position could bring him, he gradually lowered his code of ethics and revealed his actual desires. It seemed that what was presented before was only a show. Max tightened his grip on the steering wheel as he talked about Michael's evil deeds since taking office.

Michael was such an unscrupulous man. He put money over everything else. He would ask the worst doctors in the hospital to treat those patients who were less wealthy, probably thinking

that the patients could not do much about it even if something wrong were to happen.

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He had never gone on duty, and his favorite pastime was eating, drinking, gambling,

and womanizing. Not only that, he often targeted the beautiful female doctors and nurses in the hospital who had no background. If they did not comply, he would threaten to fire them and stop them from finding jobs in all hospitals in San Joto hospital. He had become a monster.

Jared had a stern look in his eyes upon hearing this. No wonder Michael dared to disobey him last time. There was no reason to keep such a person any longer.

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Max did not hear what Jared said and looked back. "We have heard nothing about Michael for so long. Could it be..."

Jared was abroad for the most part of the year, but he knew what was happening in Hustuaburg. It was the Johnston family that appointed Michael to the position, but there was not a peep out of them when Michael had done such a terrible job. Someone must have put sand in the wheels.

Jared had apparently thought of this long ago, and he already had a candidate in mind. Just that when he thought of that person, his expression would become glacial. He lazily leaned back in the seat, looking at the lights and heavy traffic flying past the window outside with an assured look in his eyes.

"There is no rush," he said. His voice was smug, and Max could tell there was a hint of indifference in it. "They will show themselves."

Max was confused, but he would not question Jared's decision. He nodded his head and then said hesitantly, "There is news from my father: Mr. Rogers Sr. has changed his will."

"He has reduced the shares that his eldest son could get in his company family to a minimum of 2.8 percent, and his second son's shares have also been reduced than before, probably only about 5 percent, and the rest..." Jared looked at the scenery outside the window with a sneer, "would be all given to Shawn," he said. Shawn, the person whom he saw at the Rogers family birthday party, was always with Mr. Rogers Sr. Max was surprised how Jared knew that but thinking of his boss's ability, his expression calmed down again. "Yes, and as far as I know, Mr. Rogers Sr. seems to have been looking for someone."

Jared looked unperturbed. Mr. Rogers Sr. used to be the mover and shaker in the business world, but he was making stupid mistakes when he got old. He even wanted to pass the throne to a real jackal.

"He is not looking for someone." Jared looked calm as he tapped the index finger of his right hand with a thoughtful look on his handsome face. "What he is looking for is a wonder drug."

Infection to an external injury can cause poliomyelitis. Patients with this condition will be tormented by endless systemic pain, nervous convulsions, intermittent memory loss, delirium, and even the final mental illness and death, and people who are exposed to this special disease usually end up committing suicide. But the chance of being infected by this disease is low, and the most common cases are seen in children or adolescents

with stunted growth.

Jared narrowed his eyes at the thought of Mr. Rogers Sr.'s ashen face. Mr. Rogers Sr. must have been invaded by some mutated strain by chance to be able to get infected with this disease at his age. But there were few genuine coincidences in this world. Someone must have been behind this, and the chance for Mr. Rogers Sr. to find a wonder drug was slim. "Let's go." Jared pulled back his eyes and told Max. He could not care less about what happened in the Rogers family. Mr. Rogers Sr. had better pray hard, as no one could help him.

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Nicole was getting a lot of stares on her way back to the dormitory. June and Lulu were there and exultant, and when they saw Nicole enter. Lulu pointed to the computer and said, "Come and take a look, Nicole. After your brothers said you were from the Riddle family, those people on the Internet are frantically deleting their posts."

June was looking at her phone and then said to Nicole with a cheerful face, "I didn't expect you to be so badass; you even saved Lulu's brother. Did you know Jimmy is the main operator of the campus forum? He has blocked all those posts that smear you and even banned those haters."

June and Lulu glanced at each other, both feeling extremely vindicated. But Nicole was insouciant. She did not really care what stories about her those people were making up every day, but seeing the two of them so excited, she could not help but smile.

Lulu looked at Nicole and clenched her little fists. "You may not know how bad their mouths are if you don't surf the Internet. Now serenity has finally returned to the world."

When the voices of the Riddle brothers came on the school radio broadcast in the afternoon, Lulu was on campus. She could not be happier to see the awed expression on those people's faces around her as Nicole's identity was finally revealed. Just that Nicole had told her not to reveal her identity to anyone, but judging by the Riddle brothers' attitude, it did not look like they were against it. So she spoke what was on her mind. "Why did you tell me not to reveal your identity before, Nicole?" :

June looked at Nicole in bafflement, as she did not know Nicole had told Lulu this.

Nicole looked at the two of them and said calmly, "I didn't want to cause so much trouble at the time, but now it doesn't matter anymore."

Before this, she did not want to get too close to the Riddle brothers for fear of offending their fans. But now, she did not mind because her brothers revealed the truth only because they wanted to protect her. As Nicole was downplaying the matter, June and Lulu did not ask further as they knew Nicole did not take these things to heart.

Nicole looked at the worried face of Lulu and patted her on the head, then looked at June and said in a gentle voice, "Let's go out for a good meal after this."

Lulu and June both nodded. The monthly exam was imminent, and they all were not in the mood to hang out now. The hour hand of the clock was pointing at ten. Nicole had cleaned herself up and was now lying on the bed, ready to rest. She stared at the black mobile phone, waiting for the message that seemed to never come, and frowned in deep thought.

The other party did not reply to her message, most likely because something had happened over there, and they did not want to tell her. As it got later into the night, Nicole closed her eyes, allowing himself to fall into the deepest dream slowly. In the darkness, she was bound by her hands and eyes, struggling as she was carried away, ahead of her, an endless abyss. She was just an insignificant person, and she had heard their discussion that it would be prudent to make an example of her first. She thought calmly upon hearing that. She knew it; whether she stood up or not, the outcome would be the same. The question was why. It was just a dream that she could barely remember. Not the emotions involved were impactful. When Nicole woke up the next day, her eyes were still a little red, and that showed how emotionally affected she had been. Nicole washed his face with cold water and then looked in the mirror at her frosty yet beautiful face. She stood up and walked out with a wooden face. It was a new day, and the sun would always rise. Even if the past had turned into nightmares, it could still not stop her. The weather was good. Edwin was sitting in his swivel chair. In front of him, a powerful computer blinked with red lights.

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He did not look at the stone-faced doctor standing across from him. "How much longer will it last?" The brunette, mixed-raced doctor asked. "They seem to have hired highly capable hackers to steal our data. The security wall we put up can hold them off for five more days at most," Edwin sighed. Rowan's eyes filled with anger as he heard this. "We're business partners. How do you expect me to go back to the big guy after such a huge mistake that you made?" Edwin felt resigned. He rubbed his face and thought to himself, 'I really messed this up, huh? This is the kind of business we run, but now, our reputation is at stake.' His gaze became firmer as he turned to look at Rowan and said softly, "There's still some time. I'll handle it." Rowan's anger slowly subsided as he looked at him. "Who else can you ask for help? Even the best people you have were useless during the data breach, no?" He asked sarcastically. Because this was their first partnership, the information that Rowan wanted them to pass out was not of a high level. However, the amount of it was large. He did not expect that someone as reputable in this field as Edwin would mess up. Though, Edwin was not angry at the mockery. He gently stroked the mouse in his hand as he thought of what the advanced hacker had said to him. He then thought of Preston's reaction when he heard about Nicole, and his eyes welled up. "Don't worry. I'll think of something in five days." Despite Rowan's bad temper, he could not help but give a slight nod at Edwin's sincerity. "I'll try my best to find someone who can help you." Although there were tons of skillful people in the medical field, none specialized in this matter. Edwin nodded as he heard those words. He picked up his car keys, turned to look at Rowan, and slightly tilted his head. "Where to? I'll drive you." Rowan waved his hand impatiently. His eyes were stone cold as he looked at Edwin. 'I

didn't even get to send Nicole off due to this mess,' he thought. He pulled out his phone to make a call and walked out without saying another word. Edwin shrugged and went down to get his car. The moment he drove out of the building, he noticed something strange. 'Is that... a helicopter?'

Edwin had always known that Rowan came from a prominent background, but he had certainly underestimated the power this mixed-race doctor held. His eyes then darkened as he thought about the hacker who breached their system.

'Who is this person that is going against Rowan and his people?' He suddenly realized he was in the middle of a battle between great forces. 'I am bound to suffer an unimaginable blow if I don't solve this crisis.'

It was not what Edwin wanted. But he was indeed in a crossfire.

His face turned pale as he thought about it.

Not only was he in a difficult position, but his self-esteem was also badly affected.

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Nicole was holding a stopwatch, looking expressionlessly at Zeke, running at a snail's pace. He was in his last lap, running at speed almost slower than walking. He was slow, but it was better than not moving. Nicole watched on as Zeke neared the finish line, and she stopped the stopwatch as soon as he . crossed the finish line. "Your pace is only ten," she said. Nicole did not hold Zeke but motioned for him to continue walking for two laps. "We can only start the next phase of training when you reach three." Her voice came from behind him in the distance. Zeke could not say a word as he felt his eyes turning dark, and his knees were not his own. Getting the pace up to three was no different from flying. He had a long way to go. After Zeke had finished training, Nicole walked toward the teaching building and stepped into the classroom on the dot. There were exactly five minutes before the class started. Gary looked at Nicole with a grave face. He had asked Ryder to find out about Nicole's background, but many days had passed, and he still did not hear from Ryder. He wondered what was going on and if she was really clean with nothing to hide. Even it was Jack and Wayne who told him about the fact that Nicole was the Riddle family member after Stanley and others said it on the radio broadcast.

He looked at Nicole with an inquisitive look in his eyes. If he could not even find out anything with all the power and influence of the Finley family, he was almost certain that Nicole had absolutely some unusual background.

Thinking of how close Nicole and Jared were, something suddenly dawned on him. He could probably be right all this while.

While Nicole was waiting for class, Bradley, in front of her, turned his head, glanced at Nicole mysteriously, and then asked in a low voice, "Are you really from the Riddle family?" The Riddle family might be declining in influence, but it was still well-known among all the giants of San Joto. Nicole raised an eyebrow at his question, thanks to her brother's high-profile announcement. She casually muttered an uh-huh in response. Bradley's eyes lit up at once. Just as he was just about to say something, he heard two timid knocks at the door of the classroom. He looked up and saw a somewhat cowardly

boy with black-rimmed glasses. "Is Nicole in this class?" the timid boy asked. 'He is looking for Nicole? Is he looking for trouble or something?' Bradley thought to himself. He then turned to look at Nicole, saw that her expression was unchanged, and breathed a sigh of relief.

'Nicole has been through so many things, and she is good at martial arts. Certainly, she could handle this.' Bradley nodded reassuringly at the thought of this. Vivian, who was sitting in the first row, had a gloomy look in her eyes when she heard someone looking for Nicole. "Why are you looking for her? Did Nicole get into trouble again?" she asked in a condescending tone of voice.

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She had gone home yesterday afternoon, so she was unaware of the school radio broadcast. Seeing someone coming to look for Nicole, her first reaction was to think that the person was up to no good.

To her surprise, the boy blushed, raising the thing in his hand in the air high and gritting his teeth. "I'm here to apologize to Nicole."

'What?' Vivian was wide-eyed, the pen in her hand dropping to the floor. 'He is here to apologize to Nicole?'

"You're not joking, are you? Why are you apologizing to Nicole?" She said in a voice filled with sarcasm as she looked at the boy.

'Nicole should be the person to apologize,' she thought in her mind.

"I didn't know that Nicole was the Riddle family member and had misunderstood her and said some bad things about her on the Internet. I'm here to apologize to her." 'Nicole is from the Riddle family? How is this possible? I thought she was a nobody?' Vivian wondered, rooted to the spot. The Riddle family might have passed its glory days, but it was still a force to be reckoned with, not someone whom her family could match. Almost losing control of herself, she roared, "What nonsense are you talking about? How could Nicole be from the Riddle family? She is clearly just a yoke!"

Vivian glanced sideways at the other classmates, who usually would echo whatever she said, but today, they bowed their heads in silence. She looked in disbelief at Nicole, who stood with her back straight, whose expression was nonchalant, even emotionless, and wondered if Nicole had never taken her seriously.

The boy with the black-rimmed glasses saw Nicole's expression and seemed to realize something. He took pity on Vivian and said, "You better believe it. Yesterday, the student union president and the Riddle brothers said it clearly on the radio broadcast, asking those who insulted Nicole on the Internet to apologize to her quickly, or else they

would be sued for defamation. Jimmy has also come up with a list of people who have insulted Nicole online, They can only get their name off the list after apologizing to Nicole.” Without wasting any more time talking to Vivian, the boy hurried up to Nicole and said in a sincere voice, “I’m sorry, Nicole. I misunderstood you.” He then handed out the gift in his hand with an extremely sincere look on his face.

Nicole could feel his sincerity and accepted his apology. But she declined the gift and pushed it back to him. “I accept your apology.” She never took such a minor thing to heart,

The boy probably did not expect Nicole to accept his apology so quickly and looked at a loss with the gift in his hand. It cost him a lot of money to buy the gift for Nicole, afraid that Nicole would not like it and forgive him. Never did he expect Nicole to be such a nice person,

He could still vividly remember the cold shoulder and disdain he had received when he bought Snow and Raine gifts; at that time, Snow was smiling, but her eyes were full of disgust for him. It was not until he realized the problem and raised the value of the gift to seven figures

that Snow finally accepted the gift and gave him a chance. At that time, he had never thought that if Snow really respected herself and was willing to remain abstinent for Harvey, she would not have accepted the expensive gift that he had bought.

Seeing the nonchalance look in Nicole’s eyes, he felt bad for himself and could not help but bow to Nicole. “Thank you! Thank you for accepting my apology! I’m not going to do stupid things again!” With that, he strode out of the classroom, no longer having the courage to look at Nicole’s expression again. Many classmates saw what happened and felt surprised by how easily Nicole accepted the boy’s apology. Not only that, Nicole had even refused the gift. They did not know that Nicole was such a nice person.

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And just like that, a group of people came forward and apologized to Nicole. Among them were boys and girls with guilt plastered all over their faces. With one look at their guilty faces, Nicole decided to forgive them.

None of them expected that Nicole would forgive them so quickly. All of them rushed toward Jimmy’s class like a swarm of bees.

Many students from Class B saw this, and some even started to step forward as they had also cyberbullied Nicole before. They were bound to bump into Nicole at some point, so they decided that it was best to apologize. As embarrassing as it was, they were glad that Nicole did not take the situation to heart. Students were crowding the

doorway as the school bell rang. Soon, Ms. Emerson walked in and was shocked at the scene in front of her eyes.

“What is the meaning of this?”

Students started to leave at the sight of a teacher. All of them were thinking the same thing, ‘I won’t do that to Nicole anymore. What if she decides not to forgive me next time?’ Nicole’s facial expression was the same throughout this scenario. As the crowd dispersed, she took out a book from her drawer and picked up where she left off.

A few of the students were already explaining the ins and outs of the matter to Ms. Emerson. A faint smile appeared on her face as she thought, ‘Well, they did owe Nicole an apology.’ She then decided to let it go as the students did not do it during class. The students started to quiet down as she cleared her throat and began the class. Upon noticing Ms. Emerson’s manner, Vivian clumped her hands together under her desk with a distorted expression on her face. ‘Who does Nicole think she is?!’ At the same time, Nicole was flipping through the book in her hands with a face full of indifference.

Vivian did not want to see Nicole being surrounded by the crowd during recess. Then, as if a light bulb went off in her head, she walked in the direction where the twelve graders were at.

She was thinking and rehearsing what to say in case she bumped into someone on the way there. As she reached Ms. Thompson’s office, she met Harvey, who was there to get the result papers.

He knocked on the door three times. When he heard a voice say, “come in,” he walked in slowly.

Vivian blushed as he held the door open for her.

She held onto her skirt bashfully as she whispered, “Thank you.”

Harvey nodded slightly and went into the office.

Ms. Thompson’s face lit up as soon as she saw Harvey come in. She waved her hands and said, “Harvey, you’re here. Take this and distribute it to your classmates.”

After saying that, she deliberately increased her volume and said, “Harvey, you scored the highest on this math test!”

Harvey nodded politely as he reached out to take the stack of papers on the table. He then counted the number of papers out of habit.

As he was on the side counting the papers, Vivian slowly walked toward Ms. Thompson. There was a hint of hesitation in her eyes, but she straightened her face and said, "Ms. Nicole is causing trouble again."

Ms. Thompson was startled at her words. She was not in school often when she had no classes.

Thus, she did not hear about what had happened. Intrigued by the situation, she tilted her head upwards to push Vivian for more details.

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Harvey's fingers slowed down at the sound of Nicole's name.

Vivian bit her lips and began to tell Ms. Thompson everything. She even told her that the crowd Nicole caused was affecting her studies.

Ms. Thompson's face sank immediately. "How dare she not focus on school and commit such heinous acts!"

'What in the world is going on? Who does Nicole Riddle think she is to have a crowd of students apologize to her?'

'I've gotten Mike to ask Mr. Anderson about Nicole; she and Mr. Ellison are not related in any way,' she thought.

Thus, Ms. Thompson was no longer afraid of her!

Harvey paused his motion and looked at Ms. Thompson, who was raging with anger. It seemed as if she was ready to get up and go with Vivian, and he was standing in the middle of them.

He then decided to voice out softly, "Ms. Thompson, you mentioned that you have a short meeting coming up, right? That's why you asked me to come to grab these papers? You go ahead. I'll go with this junior to get to the bottom of this. I'll report back to you later."

Ms. Thompson was hesitant, but she remembered about the meeting and her position in the school. If she was absent from the meeting, it would not look good.

But she had a chip on her shoulder when it came to Nicole.

Harvey saw the hesitation on her face. "Don't you trust me, Ms. Thompson?" He said with a faint smile

Upon hearing that, Ms. Thompson came to a decision almost immediately. She turned to look at Vivian and said, "You know him, right? Since I have matters to attend to, he'll follow you to find out what Nicole Riddle is up to. If it's really something that'll affect our school's performance, he'll surely report it back to me."

Vivian did not dare to look up at Harvey's handsomeness. Instead, she replied with a faint "okay," which was not the same tone she used when she was talking about Nicole. Harvey looked at the seemingly well-behaved girl in front of him with a cold face. However, there was a hint of softness in his voice.

"Let's go. Uhm-"

As the two of them walked out of Ms. Thompson's office, Vivian realized something. "Oh, my name is Vivian Collins," she said softly.

Before this, it was as if she did not know her own name.

Harvey nodded and smiled. He noticed a gleam in her eyes that was hard to grasp.

"What did you say Nicole did again?"

Vivian's eyes filled with hatred as soon as she heard him ask about Nicole.

"I don't know how she became a Riddle, but she's bullying everyone. She even wanted them to apologize to her. Don't you think she's out of line, Harvey?" Harvey nodded, seemingly in agreement. His eyes were full of approval, and his tone was encouraging. "Anything else?"

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Vivian saw how supportive Harvey was, so she did not let him down. She told him about everything Nicole had done during that time.

A thoughtful expression appeared on Harvey's face as she mentioned that Nicole had been absent from school for several days and that she clearly did not want to learn at all. 'No wonder I haven't seen her in school these past few days,' he thought. He looked at her with a compelling stare as if he was deeply interested in what she had to say. "Well, do you know what she was up to during that time?" He asked. Vivian put on her thinking cap and remembered seeing a fake absent slip with the words "patient care" written on it when she was in Ms. Emerson's office.

"It seems that someone in her family was sick, so she went to take care of them."

Upon hearing that, Harvey thought about the time Snow asked him to help find a doctor for Mr. Riddle Sr. During that time, he was sure that the reason why Snow was being so vague was that Nicole had transferred Mr. Riddle Sr. away.

“I’ve checked all the military hospitals, but there was no record of Benjamin coming in.”

‘Where did Nicole send him to?’ ‘If there’s no record of him in any of the hospitals, then he must have...’ Harvey’s eyes gradually darkened at that thought. He looked over at Vivian and smiled ever so sweetly. He tucked one of her loose hairs behind her ears as he emitted a warm radiance. He then looked into her eyes and said softly, “Thank you for telling me all that.” Vivian felt her face getting hot. ‘Why am I feeling such attraction to Harvey when the one I like is Gary?!’ She had always admired Harvey from a distance but had never been this attracted to him before. She did not understand that he and she were not the same. One was good at manipulating people, while the other treated everyone the same. It was as if he was emitting some kind of radiation. From afar, the radiation she felt was faint. The closer she got to him, the higher the radiation level became, especially since he wanted something from her. She could not get words out of her mouth as she looked at the alluring face in front of her.

A hint of ridicule flashed in Harvey’s eyes the moment Vivian started to blush.

However, he quickly concealed his feelings and said in a low voice, “Vivian, to ensure the quality of your studies, I have a small request.” He smiled slightly as he looked into her eyes filled with a solemn gaze.

“You must tell me about every move Nicole makes in the future.”

“She’s bound to affect everyone’s studies again, right? I’ll help you stop her.”

“We’ll stop this pretentious devil who keeps luring men into liking her together,” Harvey said with a hint of hatred in his eyes.

A sense of empathy appeared on Vivian’s face as she listened to him. She hated Nicole because she stepped into the limelight as soon as she came into Class B.

‘Everyone was attracted by her appearance, her personality, and even the mysteries behind her, including Gary.’ Vivian’s eyes burst with jealousy as she thought about it.