

My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 820

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"All of you, run."

Gary ran in front of the team and led everyone to run in circles around the sports field.

The others saw Gary had taken the lead and ran, and they secretly groused.

They did not dare to say anything but could only follow closely at the rear of the team.

"High jump, long jump, triple jump, step out of the line.

You go to the other side and train. Those who have signed up for the relay

race practice relay running around the sports field.

Your speed must exceed half a lap of the 100-meter team. Shot put and discus

throw, do push-ups in place, a set of thirty reps, five sets to start with.

"Participants of all regular games have been assigned into groups. I will train with you all and hope that everyone can monitor

each other. If you find anyone slacking, tell me, and you will be rewarded. Now, let's get moving."

With that, Nicole glanced at Gary's 100-meter training.

"Gary, haven't you eaten? Run faster." Gary heard Nicole's taunts and gradually picked up speed.

"Boss, slow down. We can't keep up."

Jack was panting in the back.

Gary was a little better on the hundred-meter run, but the push-up side was a headache.

"It's only two sets, and you all have stopped? Go on."

Nicole stood in front of them with strict demands.

"I'm asking you to practice push-ups. What's the use of just moving your ass?"

Nicole reprimanded a classmate.

"You are just standing and feeling nothing; you're not the one doing the push-ups."

As one classmate stopped and took a rest, more and more followed suit.

"Did I say you can rest?" Nicole looked at them, unsmiling.

"We rarely do this stuff, and we have completed two sets. We're out of breath."

They thought they would pretend that they were exhausted and see what Nicole could do with them.

"Out of breath, right? Well, you guys get up." Nicole looked around the school.

There were some workers on the other side laying brick floor tiles.

"A few of you come with me, and the others continue training."

Nicole came up to the workers, who were carrying the brick floor tiles, with the few troublemakers.

After having a few words with them, the workers smiled and nodded, and then Nicole waved to the troublemakers.

"Move all the brick floor tiles on the truck at the entrance of the school here before noon. If you all haven't finished moving by noon, there will be no lunch for you all. You all can have your lunch as soon as you finish the job. If you think of filing a complaint with the teacher, go ahead. But then you may even have to move the brick floor tiles from the other trucks, too. Good luck."

"We are just students, so why should we work?"
As if Nicole had not heard, she walked straight toward those classmates who were doing push-ups. Seeing Nicole walk back, those who were doing push-ups were doing it more seriously, no one daring to be lazy.

Suddenly there were screams from the long jump side. Nicole rushed over.

"What's wrong?"

Vivian and a few girls were seen lying on the ground, holding their stomachs with both hands, and crying out in pain.

"Vivian, are you making trouble again?" Nicole looked at her from above.

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