

# My Wife is a Hacker by Summer

Chapter 850

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Nichole had heard provocations from other classes, but she ignored them completely, as she thought these kids did not deserve her attention.

The sports day officially began after the head teacher gave an opening speech , and the competition between the various grades started with men's and women's sprints.

The TV station's cameras focused on the starting line. Gary was representing Class B. He was the first to come to the starting line and warm up here.

The students off the field saw Gary as the first bastion of the opening game, and they all shouted his name.

This showed how popular he was in school. The contestants from other classes followed, but only the students of their respective classes cheered for them. The referee called out, "On your marks. Ready."

Bang! As the starter pistol fired, Gary launched out like an arrow, leading far ahead of the other contestants, and crossed the finish line in the blink of an eye.

The cameras were all focused on him.

The referee then announced, "Gary Finley from Class B of eleventh grade finished first at 11 seconds. Rory Antolovic from Class A of eleventh grade finished second at 13 seconds." Norah was a little angry when her class did not finish first.

"Gary! Gary!"

The Class B students cheered as their class won the first game of the sports day.

Next came the women's sprinters.

Before Nicole even went down the track, the cheers of her classmates were ringing through the arena.

Norah saw this and immediately trotted to the track.

Nicole glanced at her and went to the starting line as everyone watched.

"Your class's winning of first place for the men's sprint is just an accident. Watch how I beat you in the women's sprint." Norah smiled evilly.

After everyone had done their warm-up, the referee called out, "On your marks. Ready."

Bang!

As soon as the starter pistol sounded, Nicole catapulted ahead. Before Norah knew it, Nicole had gone far ahead.

The next thing Norah saw was Nicole standing after the finish line.

Gary took the lead and shouted Nicole's name, his voice ringing through the arena.

The referee looked at the timer in his hand and got the shock of his life.

"Nicole Riddle from Class B finished first at 9.12 seconds." Silence fell on the entire arena, and then an uproar came.

This was a record time since the establishment of the Royal Creek Institute.

"Nicole, you're the best. You're Wonder Woman."

Jack acclaimed wittingly.

"Jack is right, but I think Nicole is even quicker than Wonder Woman. She is Superwoman."

It got contagious and other classmates started to call Nicole 'Superwoman'.

Everyone cheered for Nicole, and no one cared how many seconds Norah, who came in second, took to cross the finish line.

Norah looked at Nicole from a distance and became even more indignant.

Led by Nicole, Class B mopped the floor in all sprints and had the highest morale of all classes.

Other classes looked at Class B with envy, all wishing they were also members of Class B.

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