

I wake up everyday with a good attitude than idiots happen

" hey sweetie are you new here " Idiot number one yells from his Bentley which was not that impressive with our prestige university hosting the wealthiest student

" She's not new she's just not in your classes nor in your level Paxton " idiot number two who I didn't know shared classes implied he and I were more suitable until idiot number three whistled from idiot number one's car

" Gorgeous those tights belong in my bedroom why don't you hop on, legs like yours should tire in other things than walking "

Here's the trick to solve pure idiocy is just unadulterated pure ignorance

While there car trailed me I walked to the exit of our university which was where my car waited me with no parking war or who has the fanciest car war . For the love of hades people we are in college why are we being so pettyover parking space .

Without giving another thought to the idiots on the next road I climbed my SUV to drive straight home but no fate had other plans for me when my phone rang

" Hello is this Mrs ora " the person from the other line rang firmly through my speaker
yah I just know today there is no going home for a nap for me

" Yes may I help you " I questioned for identity

" It's principal Johnson From school, Dustin here has been found fighting with two students and we will like you to come to discuss the matter " I punched the sterling wheel hard wishing it was my brother why can't he just be well disciplined

" Ok " I stated hanging with no further delay I drove to Lanson middle school

Lanscor was one of the best Private school in whole of England with longer and wider variety of studies and extracurricular activities for college application from the start but the system was rotten and corrupt

Knocking on the oak wood door I entered with no further warning taking in the two parents and two boys guessing with one of their bruised knuckles dear brother was in awesome state of pain going over their guardians I analyzed their diamond jewelry and signature bags this is going to be a hustle .

"Mrs Ora thank you for your fast attendance please let Mr Ora in " at that my brother entered the room and my blood froze Dustin Ora was A whole troublesome student but I have never seen him this rumpaged , his shirt was soaked with blood that was running from his nose there were at least five horrible swollen bruise on his face and he was trying to hide his eyes from me .

"Mr. Johnson what where you doing until he was like that huh " I issued with a calm voice whilst my brother sunk next to me on the cushion

I didn't give into turning around and caressing his wounds and exaggerating over little scratch, No my exterior had to be strong and by no means am I showing weakness

" Mr Ora intitated the fight with the boys first " one of the fake dolls accused showing her barely touched son

" And Mr. Johnson isn't she young to be a guardian , I want talk to his parents such ill mannered kid should be known by who his thought " misses fake too long eyelashes flapped her eyes on me after insulting me and my parents

Now my frozen blood boiled to a degree I was considering on knocking her block off

" Mrs I don't your name if you don't know a person is considered as a guardian if they are over the age of twenty one but grateful for much of the appreciation I snapped throwing a glare at the other one

" What happened Dustin explain to all of us what happened "