

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 169

Sophia felt extremely embarrassed. I only wanted to show up as a silent yet high quality counterfeit. However, the fact that I am wearing a ring worth 70,000,000 has been exposed. Does it mean that all the future cards in my hand have now been revealed?

After weighing her options, she answered wittily, "Thank you, my Lord, for responding to my invitation today. The evening gown and ring that you have lent me are of the right sizes. After tonight's banquet, I will return them to you once I have sent them for dry-cleaning. As for the gem that was maliciously crushed by someone, I'll also find a way to return it to you."

Everybody realized with a start after hearing her say those words. It turns out that Taylor was the one who lent Sophia's outfit to her tonight.

No wonder everything looks so expensive!

She even achieved first place in the army training, so not only did she earn the chance to dine with Joel, but she even had the chance to have a meal with both Taylor and Ethan!

Does that mean that all three idols are only here at the Harper Family's banquet for Sophia's sake?

Did she deliberately schedule her meal with the three idols today to humiliate the Harpers?

That's truly humiliating and she even did it publicly. Furthermore, the masses were eager to learn more about how she was able to invite those three idols,

considering that it was almost impossible to invite them and for them to show up simultaneously under normal circumstances. Hence, it was a once in a lifetime opportunity for the crowd to meet all three of them.

Although her dress and ring are borrowed, they are all from our idol!

Ah, I must have done something right in my past life if my idol lends me a dress and a ring!

Upon facing Sophia's quick-witted reply, Michael did not expose her lies and instead replied to her tenderly, "I was planning to rent it to the museum. The rent would have been at least 1,000,000 per year."

She blushed deeply because she did not expect him to catch her secretly pocketing money.

Nevertheless, he seemed unfazed by such a small sum of money, so she acknowledged by maintaining her silence and kept her head bowed without further comments.

After that, he reached out to her like a gentleman. "Let's enter together."

She hooked an arm around his to hold onto him, looking especially embarrassed under the scrutiny of countless women's jealous and resentful gazes. "Sure, I just arrived not too long ago."

She was clearly caught when she was trying to escape.

Michael held onto Sophia as they marched down the red carpet and made their way into the Harper Family's banquet hall. Somehow, they looked as if they were shining brightly, especially when they were enveloped by the radiant glow of being everyone's idol. That made them shine bright like a diamond.

Initially, Joel had planned to leave with Sophia, but now that he bumped into Michael, there was no way to leave. I should be the one standing beside Sophia

right now, but I certainly did not expect Harry to cross the line and usurp my position.

With that, she had her left arm on the graceful and elegant Taylor while her right arm held onto the aggressive Ethan. Joel and Stanley guarded her closely while she held onto an adorable little boy. It was a star-studded group, which made it look like everyone doted on Sophia.

Both genders were jealous and resentful upon witnessing this—and they wanted nothing more than to be in her shoes. How is she able to be so happy? Forget that her new boyfriend looks more handsome than Richard and she even gets to have a meal with those three idols!

Today, the Harper Family's banquet had received lots of attention due to the presence of the three idols. However, the crowd could only observe from afar—despite the three idols present among them.

The banquet would officially start at 8PM, which was to allow everyone to have free time and chat with each other. Several people sat on a large couch in the banquet hall at the moment.

Sophia was seated in the middle, shining radiantly like a beautiful moon. Her breathtaking facial features were illuminated by the moonlight, no doubt making her the most dazzling women among the female guests. However, her whole body was tense at the moment. She sat with her back straightened and her hands were on her knees while she maintained a dignified and demure expression.

Currently, Michael and Harry were seated on her right. In fact, Michael even had Nathan in his arms. On the other hand, Joel and Stanley were seated on her left side on the couch.

The six of them shared a couch, so there was a group of aggressive-looking soldiers standing on the left side whereas a group of burly-looking bodyguards in black stood on the right side.

Both groups of people viciously eyed each other, as if they were ready to fight each other at any moment.

A ghost of a smile played across Michael's lips whereas Harry's expression was almost unreadable. Joel's smile did not reach his eyes, but Stanley was grinning broadly. Nathan was not smiling as always while Sophia had an awkward smile that was plastered across her face.

The atmosphere was tense and the smell of gunpowder overpowered the aroma of the alcohol wafting from the banquet hall, making her feel that her back was drenched with sweat. If I have a choice, I will choose death.

How did it end up like this? I merely wanted to attend the Harper Family's banquet to humiliate them. How did it become so out of control? Joel is always busy with work and he should have been preoccupied with his troops. How could he possibly have the time to swing by? Shouldn't Michael and Harry be filming abroad? How did they show up out of the blue? I should have checked the almanac before leaving the house.

She sat between Joel and Michael, but the two men shot daggers at each other.

"Joel, I heard that you've recently been transferred and promoted. I assume that you must be extremely busy with work. How did you make the time to attend the banquet?" Michael asked while staring at Joel with a faint smile across his face.

Joel had a straight posture—like a typical military personnel. "Michael, haven't you heard of 'stealing a moment of leisure from a hectic schedule'? We are both doing the same thing after all."

Sophia did not dare to comment or make a sound as she observed these two Lords going for each other's throats.

Stanley was enjoying a plate of cake and his lips were smeared with cream. He commented vaguely, "Here, Uncle Joel, have some cake."

Joel rejected him. “No, thank you.”

Harry remained silent; instead, he held onto his godson, Nathan, while feeding him cake. Nathan stared at Joel while munching his cake, afraid that the latter would snatch his mother from him.

The group on the couch had fascinated the crowd, but no one dared to approach them due to the tense atmosphere even though they were ready to move.

Kayla observed Sophia, who was surrounded by a group of idols, from afar with such frustration that she stomped her feet. This is clearly my birthday party and the idols are obviously here for my sake. What gives Sophia the right to snatch my idols?!

She tried to approach them and ignored the vicious and aggressive glares from either side. She walked to the group seated on the couch in her stilettos with a charming smile and flashed her pearly whites when she spoke to the idols in a sweet voice. “Joel, Taylor, Lord Winston, would you all like to have a glass of cocktail?”

However, no one answered her.

Michael and Joel were glaring at each other and they couldn't be bothered to answer her whereas Harry was busy looking after Nathan. On the other hand, Sophia was distracted while planning a way to escape. Hence, Stanley was the only one eager to have a taste of the cocktail and smacked the couch enthusiastically. “Come over here. Serve more, I'd like to have some.”

Kayla walked away in embarrassment after peeking at her idols, who could not even be bothered to spare a glance at her. When she turned, she noticed that several young ladies from wealthy families were mocking her with laughter. It is clear that the idols aren't interested in her, but she's throwing herself at them. She is so embarrassing!

Soon, the banquet started with the well-trained servers zig-zagging through the VIPs to serve cocktails. She came with three glasses of cocktails and placed it on top of the coffee table in front of the couch, bracing herself while trying to search for a common topic to chat with her idols. “The entire Harper Family is knowledgeable about wine. We have stored more than 50,000,000 bottles of red wine in our wine cellar located in Freistan. The cocktails today are prepared with the red wine from the Harpers’ own collection. Talking about the Harper Family’s red wine...”

“I want this!” Stanley suddenly jumped up and took the glass of cocktail before running away, completely ignoring the fact that Kayla was in the middle of her introduction.

Her expression instantly soured.