## My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 187

Sophia flipped open the magazine and found the article that discredited her.

All of the pictures published in the article were ugly photos of Stanley eating. They described him as a local boy who was from a village in the city and an idiot who knew nothing but playing games. The magazine even compared him to Richard's picture.

Richard's clear picture was perfectly edited and whereas Stanley's picture was taken from the side. The magazine never even edited his photo, so his pimples were very obvious. When both pictures were being compared with each other, the difference was abundantly clear.

As she read through the article, she suddenly felt a little sorry for herself. 'Girl from a village in the city dreams of being a rich person, but she failed to hook up with the Young Master of the Harper Group, shattering her dreams. Therefore, she could only settle for a poor and yokel gamer who only knows how to play games. Even the car and outfit she wore to a banquet were all rented.'

'Even though she was able to wear her idol's dress, she still needed to return it afterward. She was still a peasant once she removed the skirt. The agony of a shattered rich dream! In the end, her ex-boyfriend was with the perfect girl from a family of the same status as him while she was left with her full-time job. When she returned home, she could only eat instant noodles with the gamer, who has a face full of acne. The two of them even had to share a cooked radish together.'

When Sophia had finished reading the article, she was in a bad mood as she couldn't help but feel sorry for her 'devastating loss'.

Sarah comforted her, "This magazine is intentionally discrediting you after being bribed by the Harpers. It has gone off the shelves of every newsstand on campus. Don't be sad since it's all nonsense. At least your Stan is still a handsome man!"

As they walked forward, they saw a boy walking toward them in a coquettish manner while swaying his waist—it was obviously Sean.

He wore a red winter suit with a white hat that only revealed his tiny face, making him look like a pretty girl.

The three of them walked together while discussing the earlier article in the magazine. When Sean saw Stanley's 'beautiful photos' in the magazine, the corners of his lips seemed to twitch, but he said nothing in the end.

On the other hand, Sarah couldn't stop complaining about the magazine. "Bah! What kind of a sh\*tty magazine is this? What nonsense are they writing about? Look at how they describe you in this article! The girls in our class are now saying things behind your back, such as how you have failed to hook up with a rich family or how a peasant like you is trying to work up the social ladder. They are just jealous! Let me tell you a secret—lots of boys in our class know that I have a good relationship with you, so they have secretly asked me for your contact number!"

The three of them chatted their way to class.

Once class was finished, Sophia snuck to the library to read some books. However, on the way there, she ran into people who seemed to point their finger at her while some of them even spoke loudly, as if they wanted her to hear what they said.

"That is Sophia. Oh dear, she failed to marry into a rich family. That's such a pity for her!"

"If I am her, I won't even dare to show my face in Bayside University. It's too embarrassing!"

"You are right and she even found herself such a sh\*tty boyfriend. She must have felt jealous in her heart, seeing how glamorous her ex-boyfriend is now."

However, she walked past them as though she couldn't hear what they said.

She could not be bothered on what others thought of her because she was focused on her exam preparations. She heard that after Michael left the army to pursue his studies in Bayside University at that time, he received yearly scholarships. I need to emulate my idol!

A few days after she returned to school, it was time for exams. Bayside University was rather efficient in marking their papers as the turnover rate was fast—on the evening of the exam itself, students would be able to check their results for a specific course through the school's website.

All the students sat for two exams for professional courses on the first day. On that night itself, the class monitor announced the results for the two exams via their Messenger group.

The moment the results were released, the Messenger group became lively. 'Sophia is so brilliant. She has missed a month of class yet she still managed to obtain good results. For both courses, she received 98 out of 100 each!'

'She is so brilliant! It looks like we have no chance for the scholarship!'

When Juliette saw the messages in the group, she hesitated for a while before sending Sophia's results to Kayla in the end.

Kayla violently smashed her laptop as soon as she saw Sophia's results.

She lived a miserable life this semester since Sophia had ruined both her life and studies. Therefore, she lacked the mood to study, causing her to fail both exams today.

Moreover, everyone else in her family did not do well in the exams—even Xyla didn't receive a satisfactory result for today's two exams as she had barely passed and the scores for her specialized subjects were even worse.

Richard had been busy with the company affairs, so he missed a lot of classes, causing his results to barely hover above the passing grade.

Kayla had received zero credits for her military trailing and now failed two important courses, so she was practically never going to graduate from school. How could she be in a good mood?

How can a b\*tch like her obtain good grades? Never mind first place in class! Why should she deserve these high grades? I had purposely asked the magazine to release this article at the end of the semester and intentionally asked every newsstand in school to sell this magazine, so that I can let everyone in school know how miserable and shameless Sophia is! I want everyone to know that she is just a delusional b\*tch! I want everyone to despise and look down on her. I want everyone to mock her on her face so that she won't be able to sleep at night while secretly crying. That way, she won't be able to attend classes during the day! I want her to lose her focus on her studies so that she will get zero marks for her final exams without even passing one subject. I want her to be out of Bayside University in shame! However, this b\*tch's skin isn't as thin as I expected. I can't believe she can still remain unperturbed and obtain good grades even when everyone is mocking her on her face!

Coupled with her discontent toward the new house, she began to smash everything out of anger again.

"Urgh, you are all against me! I hate you! I hate you all!"

After smashing everything for half a day, she held her knees and curled up in a corner while silently crying. No one came to care for her now that almost everyone in the family had abandoned her, making her feel as if the whole world had given up on her. It's all because of Sophia!

Kayla cried for a while before suddenly rising to her full height and wiped her tears before sending Juliette a voice message. After she sent it, she let out a menacing laugh. If I'm going to fail, let's all fail together!

Since it was merely the first semester, there weren't many subjects that needed revision. Therefore, Sophia only needed to sit for 6 exams, which took her 3 days to settle.

It was time for the last exam on the afternoon of the third day—the most important degree course. If she were to fail this subject, it would directly affect her credits and by then, it was possible that she wouldn't be able to receive her degree certificate four years later. Therefore, everyone tried their best to focus and work hard to achieve the highest grades possible.

Sophia had also taken the exam very seriously, so she arrived at the examination room earlier. After she revised for a while, she took the opportunity to head to the restroom before the start of exams.

Juliette saw that Sophia had left a stack of draft papers on her seat. Seeing that no one was paying attention to her, she blocked the surveillance camera on the wall with her body and secretly flipped open the draft papers before tearing a corner from a page. She placed it inside her clothes and pretended that nothing had happened.

The exam soon started. As soon as the teachers revealed the questions, only the rustling sound of pens being scribbled on paper was heard in the examination room.

Sophia was focused on answering the questions as she did her calculations on her draft paper and could have filled up an entire piece in merely a few minutes. Quinton Clark was the invigilator and meticulously checked on everyone's situation as he walked past the many candidates. Occasionally, he would peer at everyone's answers.

Only half of the time had passed and she was already done with all of the questions. However, as she was still unable to hand in her answers, she flipped through her paper and checked the answers for every question.

He peeked at her paper from behind, seemingly satisfied as he nodded his head.

However, when he glanced at Juliette, who was sitting behind her, he noticed that she hadn't answered the questions even though half of the time had passed. There was even a big question at the end, which she left blank.

He felt that her behavior was a little strange, so he paid more attention to her.

After a few glances, Professor Clark finally noticed that there was something weird with her actions. Then, he quickly went over and saw the corner of a crumpled draft paper pressed under her elbow. She took a look at the contents on the draft paper before starting to write rapidly!

"Juliette, what are you doing?"