My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 190

Someone finally heard Kayla's agonizing screams and took her to the hospital. The poor thing had her legs broken again—her face was swollen and her front teeth were broken due to the beating.

On the other side, Sophia gladly carried her bag and went to pick Nathan up. She saw Quinton Clark when she was on the way there, so she casually greeted him. "Professor Clark, you seemed to be done with invigilating the examination."

Quinton replied, "Yeah, I need to work overtime to mark the exam papers. I'll try to finalize the results by tonight."

"Thank you for your hard work, Professor Clark." She meekly bowed to him before walking away briskly.

His eyes were unfathomable as he looked at her back view disappearing in the distance. I was told earlier that Kayla's legs were broken by someone...

After the exam, she was in a great mood and went home happily.

Michael will probably be at home tonight. Maybe I shall sleep with him tonight! Today is still a safe day for me! She had made up her mind to sleep with him tonight!

However, the moment she opened the front door, she saw Michael heading upstairs while grabbing two eels in his hands.

He wore an apron, looking as if he was about to cook something in the kitchen and the two eels in his hands looked hideous. She was frightened at the sight and her face instantly paled.

Upon seeing that she had returned, he was delighted. He put the two eels into the aquarium and uttered, "Chica, you are back. Come and have a look! I've caught another two eels; they are thick and long!"

With his gloves on, he looked at his eels in pleasure. Sophia had completed her exams today, so he decided to kill two eels as a celebration. As the eels in the aquarium have been all caught and slaughtered, he personally went to the pond, where the eels were reared in, and caught two of the thickest eels to replace the ones that had been killed.

However, he never expected that it would give her the fright of her life.

"How are your exams?" he asked as he removed his apron and gloves.

Due to the fright, she remained quiet for a moment before she answered, "It's good. It's really great."

I suddenly don't wish to sleep with Michael. He's a psycho! Who knows if he will take out some psychotic toy halfway through the lovemaking? I've decided to delay this for a little longer. I'm still young—just a kid—and lovemaking is still too early for me. I'll wait for another three or five years. I hope that I'm able to delay it until then.

While Sophia lived in fear of the eels, the situation in the Harper Family was as gloomy as usual.

The sophomores also had their final examinations today. Right after Richard exited the exam hall, he was informed that his sister had been beaten up and her legs were broken before dashing to the hospital in worry.

Kayla's injuries sustained from the second beating were even worse than the last time—not only her legs were broken, but her teeth were shattered and even her face was swollen from the beating.

Upon seeing him, she became hysterical. "Richard, it was Sophia who beat me! It was her! She was also the person who broke my legs in the barrack! It was her! It was her!"

He was unconvinced. "It's impossible that it was Sophia who did all this. She even specially invited the three idols to your banquet to introduce them to you! It's obvious that she treats you well!"

She scoffed, knowing that he wouldn't believe her. "Richard, it was really her. You need to trust me. She found out about it! She discovered that I was the person who hired someone to break her legs twice!"

"It was you who did it?"

Richard recalled about the incidents that happened years ago. Before he had dated Sophia, her legs had already been broken once.

She was still a freshman in high school when her legs were broken by someone for no reason. At that time, she had no money to treat the injuries and delaying treatment would cause permanent disability. It was him who paid for her medical bills and searched for the best orthopedic student. He even helped her to return to school as quickly as possible so as not to affect her studies.

Sophia and Richard were in a relationship after that incident.

He repeated his question in disbelief. "Kayla, don't lie to me. Was it really you who did that?"

Kayla didn't feel that she had done anything wrong and, instead, regretted the action that incidentally led Sophia to be together with him. "I initially attempted

her to warn her not to be delusional and dream about dating you. Unexpectedly, the incident where her legs were broken brought you two together."

"You—" He was at a loss for adjectives to describe his sister. How could she do such a thing?

Nevertheless, since plenty of her dark secrets had been revealed, she did not mind revealing two more. "The second time was when she came to my place to seek help after being expelled from school. I thought that she was disgusting, so I had someone break her legs and throw her out like trash. I even hired two gangsters to rape her, but she unexpectedly managed to escape. She even managed to get someone to treat her legs."

So much has actually happened without my knowledge! Daniel is right—this sister of mine is simply here to make my life a living hell! Richard peered at his sister with an expression that he never had before.

"Let's do the math—I broke her legs twice, but she broke my legs once in the barrack and this is the second time. She's seeking revenge! Do you believe me now? My legs were broken by that b*tch!" Kayla had a scowl on her face with protruding green veins as she coldly looked at Richard.

Richard couldn't believe that the unreasonable lady in front of him was actually his sister. How many evil deeds has she done?

"You—" He pointed at her with trembling fingers and finally lost his temper. "What exactly do you want? You are really making the lives of the Harper Family difficult! Have you counted how many times our Harper Family has helped to clean up the mess you made and deal with the consequences of the problems you have caused? Master Levine was right—you only bring misfortune to the Harper Family. You're a jinx!"

With that, Richard dashed out of the room in rage. Xyla, who remained silent at one side, chased after him in worry and consoled, "Richard, don't be mad. Kayla

is stubborn, so that's just how she speaks. Everything will be alright once she is more mature."

He sat on a bench in the hospital, feeling exhausted as he rubbed the middle of his brows and looked at her accompanying him. Feeling a little comforted, he wrapped his arm around her shoulder and uttered, "Thank you, Xyla. If only Kayla has half of your thoughtfulness, there wouldn't have been so many issues to deal with."

She leaned in his embrace happily, hoping that the moment would last forever.

However, since Sophia had returned, Xyla knew that he would be snatched from her if she didn't strive harder for him. I must stay strong and hold my ground!

"Richard, the misunderstandings that Sophia and Kayla have are getting deeper. Now that she has broken Kayla's legs, I'm afraid Mrs. Harper won't be able to tolerate her if she finds out about this."

The mention of the incident gave him a headache. Why will Sophia suddenly take action on Kayla? My mother just had a slight change in her impression of Sophia, so if she's willing to try harder, she'd be able to make my family like her even more!

"Sigh..." He let out a sigh and gave Sophia a call. I need to ask her myself what exactly happened.

Xyla leaned in his arms and eavesdropped on his call to Sophia.

The call was connected and Sophia's voice was heard. "Hello, Zane. What's the matter?"

Upon hearing Sophia's nonchalant voice, Xyla gritted her teeth in anger inwardly, wishing that she could fly to the other side of the call through the telephone signal and strangle that b*tch to death.

Richard gulped before he asked, "Sophia, Kayla was beaten up today. She said that it was you—"

"What? Your sister is beaten up? Oh my, how could this have happened? This is scary... I'm sorry. The food is here. I'm hanging up now."

A beep was then heard.