

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 47

What is this nonsense? Suddenly, Michael had an extremely bad feeling, so he switched on the surveillance video in his room. He breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing the two Asian swamp eels swimming healthily in their fish tank, but he couldn't relax and hurried to phone Mr. Morgan. Michael asked him to move both of his precious Asian swamp eels overnight.

Furthermore, he instructed that Sophia was not allowed to be anywhere near the eels, no matter what the reason was.

Once he had arranged that, he put his phone down while observing his muscles in the gym's mirror. Since he was an actor, he was demanding toward his figure and obsessed with maintaining a perfect appearance at all times.

At the current moment, he was half-naked as he only wore a pair of shorts, exposing his eight-packs and V-cut abs. The more he stared at his reflection, the more he felt that he was flawless. Forget about others; even I want to do something naughty with myself.

But Sophia is so short-sighted. She'd rather look at the Asian swamp eels than to pay attention to me.

Why is that?

How can I possibly understand a young girl's thinking?

Every three years will create a generation gap. There's a thirteen year age difference between Sophia and me, which is an equivalent to three to four generation gaps. I honestly can't understand her thinking.

Michael faced the mirror while striking a bodybuilder's pose. Then, he used his phone and took several photographs to send to Sophia.

The next day, when Sophia woke up from bed, she noticed that she had received a photo that was sent over via WeChat from her contact named 'Pervert'.

The man in the photograph posed suggestively in front of the mirror with his chest and nipples exposed—everything in the picture screamed the aesthetics of a pervert.

He is so perverted!

Sophia shivered involuntarily while rubbing the goosebumps all over her body and replied. 'Oh, dear, you are so handsome. Kisses for you.'

It was after she sent her reply she put her phone down to brush her teeth and freshen up. Nathan followed suit by brushing his teeth and washing his face.

After they packed their bags, Sophia and Nathan arrived together on campus and parted ways—he was a Computer Science major while she proceeded to the School of Economics and Business Administration.

Without the pervert, Sophia, who was now on campus, was like a cheerful little bird. She had casual overalls paired with a baseball cap and moved around swiftly on her skateboard—in fact, she was considered an anomaly within the university because the average students wouldn't have had the courage to stand out like she did.

They were afraid of attracting attention to themselves that might result in a beating. On the other hand, noble young ladies wouldn't be bold enough to be so casual. They could only take tiny, graceful steps in their high heels while wearing flowy dresses.

She had arrived at the classroom before her class started. However, it appeared as though there was a huge commotion—many people had gathered around—in

front of the entrance. In fact, there were many wealthy-looking students with their dazzling appearance.

Is something going on there? Sophia squeezed through the crowd aggressively. Suddenly, someone cried out, "Sophia Edwards is here!"

The crowd made way for her, and they observed her with a gleeful expression when she came squeezing through the crowd.

Sophia walked along the path created by the crowd, who had divided themselves into two columns, and saw Kayla standing at the classroom entrance. It appeared as though Kayla had been waiting for her.

Today, Kayla wore an off-shoulder white dress that accentuated her tall and willowy figure, which made her bejeweled as always. A string of diamond necklace had been laid around her neck and it dazzled brightly—the diamonds were like the finishing touches that embellished her elegance. Her appearance was a huge contrast to Sophia, who wore a pair of canvas shoes and a baseball cap.

Kayla acted in a condescending manner when she handed Sophia a bright red invitation card that faced upward. She wore a serious expression although her tone was laced with superiority and ridicule. "Sophia, it will be my 19th birthday soon. My birthday party will be held after the military training, so you have to attend the party."

Sophia seemed oblivious to the hidden meaning of her remark and ignorantly accepted the invitation while looking clueless, responding, "Well, of course."

Kayla couldn't help but smirk while observing her unsuspecting expression. A trace of ruthlessness then flashed across Kayla's eyes. "I have sent out many invitations to students in our year and faculty for this party."

News of Kayla committing a heinous crime of framing a commoner's pregnancy while ruining the latter's reputation almost affected the Harpers' company listing.

Although the Harper Family hired a publicist to clean up the mess, remnants of the news remained.

Hence, the Harpers had no choice but to leave a good impression by organizing a charity dinner party in conjunction with her birthday.

The charity dinner party this time was extraordinary as the Harper Family had gone all out to ensure that the party was a success. They invited the media as well as the rich and famous from Bayside City, making it a very high-end party.

Kayla had flown all the way to France to hire the world's top fashion designer to custom-make an exclusive evening gown that was sewn with diamonds for this dinner party and spent almost 1,000,000. I can't wait to see Sophia in her shabby clothes attending my high-end charity birthday dinner party.

It will be extremely humiliating for her! Most of the wealthy kids and children from the upper-class within the university have received the invitation. I want Sophia to be utterly humiliated in front of our peers. It will also be best if she's so humiliated that she can no longer stand to be in Bayside University!

Seeing that Sophia had accepted the invitation without thinking twice, the crowd surrounding them was gleeful about this. Furthermore, she looked like she was oblivious to the potential danger awaiting her.

The rich students observed this situation with gleeful anticipation whereas the civilian students were frightened. Hence, they kept a distance from Sophia because they were afraid of being picked on by the wealthier students for their association with her.

Sophia tossed the invitation into her bag before walking into the classroom. The bell soon rang and the students dispersed.

The minute she entered the classroom, she took out her textbook while flipping open her notebook and started to meticulously prepare for the new course. However, the three rows of seats around her were left vacant.

It was only natural that the rich kids wouldn't sit together with the civilian students. On the other side, the civilian students wanted nothing more than to stay far away to avoid getting into trouble. Some of them were even secretly judging her.

Everyone felt that Sophia had landed herself in deep trouble, but she was completely unfazed and continued to attend classes as usual while meticulously taking notes. She left immediately with her bags for her next class after the bell rang.

Her phone vibrated while she was on the way to her next class. She took her phone out to check who it was and saw that it was a new text message from Juliette. 'Sophia, you need to be careful. When I was working at Audistin, I heard them say that they're instructing people to beat you.'

Sophia pouted, but she didn't seem to care. Nevertheless, she replied to Juliette since the latter was kind enough to warn her. 'Thank you! I'll be careful.'

She received a reply swiftly. 'You have to be extra careful. Don't walk alone.'

Sophia: 'Okay.'

Juliette: 'It's for the best that you do not attend the party. I heard that you need to wear an exquisite evening gown for the banquet. It's extremely pricey and a random one would easily set you back by tens of thousands.'

Sophia: 'I'm aware of it. Thank you for your concern. I'll figure a way out.'

Juliette was aware that an evening gown would be a must when a person is attending such a high-end charity dinner banquet, which was one of the common events for the rich and powerful. An attire like that could easily cost more than the price of a house in a small county. As a commoner student, Sophia couldn't possibly afford it.

Juliette thought to herself, Sophia will definitely become the laughing stock at the event if she turns up without an appropriate evening dress.

Not to mention, the etiquette and rules at the charity dinner party... I'm sure those aren't things that a commoner student will be familiar with. In short, I'm sure that the Harpers will make things difficult for Sophia.

Nevertheless, Sophia seemed oblivious to the danger despite Juliette's warning. She continued to do things her own way while going around on her skateboard before a group of students suddenly blocked her way in the toilet. There would always be a bunch of bad apples, no matter how elite a school was—and Bayside University was no different.