

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 1

“Mr. Edwards, your daughter is tan and thin. She even had an abortion in high school, and the whole school knew about it! It caused such a commotion that parents signed a petition to get her expelled from the school! With her terrible track record... Tsk, I can't go above 50,000!”

“Those are fake information! It's just rumors! Master Levine, please have a look at the affidavit! She just turned 18 years old, and so she's definitely worth 200,000!”

“60,000!”

“At least 80,000!”

“Fine. 80,000, if you insist. I'll transfer the amount to you via Venmo.”

With that, Sophia Edwards' biological father, Joe Edwards, sold her to Daniel Levine for 80,000. Despite never meeting her biological father from birth, Daniel reckoned that Joe's business was on the verge of bankruptcy because Sophia had a challenging birth chart that overpowered the Edwards Family's fate. It so happened that Daniel knew an old bachelor who could most probably overcome her bad luck, and so Daniel decided to be the matchmaker.

Daniel looked like a young gentleman, but among the high society of Bayside City, he had an outstanding status and prestige. In fact, he was known as Bayside City's Grandmaster of Metaphysics. Therefore, no one would question him even if he were to make an absurd claim.

Sophia was holding onto an old suitcase, and she had on some old, shabby dress while standing in a corner with her head bowed. The expression on her tanned and thin face appeared as if she was in a daze. Her lackluster eyes seemed empty; they reflected desolation in them. She held tightly onto an affidavit, which proved her virginity, but she was just an empty and numb vessel at that moment.

It took me so much hard work to procure a seat in Riverdale High School by taking the exam. Not only would I not have to pay for my living expenses and accommodation, I could have received a full scholarship. If I managed to procure a seat in the country's best university, Bayside University, I would completely change my fate. However, an unfounded rumor of my pregnancy and abortion cost me everything, including my education, my future, and my relationship...

Joe left in a hurry without even sparing Sophia a backward glance. He treated her like the plague, wanting to distance himself as far away from her as possible to prevent her from causing further damage toward his assets. After he left, Sophia kept her head bowed as she carried an old bag while dragging her suitcase to follow Daniel out of the café's glass doors.

Just when she was so poor that she could hardly feed herself and was living on the streets, her father arrived like an angel descending from the heavens. He took her to the hospital for an examination and an affidavit. After that, he sent her to a hotel to wash up and have a change of clothes before sending her to Daniel. She hadn't had anything to eat for the whole day, and so her stomach started growling in hunger.

It was an afternoon in the end of September, and the sun was shining brightly. Sophia stood under the scorching sun with her head bowed, and her skin was extremely tanned from the blistering sun. Daniel, in his smart suit and leather shoes, formed a stark contrast compared to Sophia's appearance. He opened up a finicky black umbrella to shade himself while making a phone call.

"Hello? Old man, are you still on the way? I have your missus with me. I am giving you another ten minutes before sending your missus to another family if you can't make it in time."

Sophia, who had not spoken a word thus far, pricked up her ears when she heard that. Is he on the phone with my future husband? I heard that my husband has a tough birth chart, and so he caused the deaths of his family members. Anyone who gets involved with him would end up with bad fortune. It so happens that he compliments me, since I caused the death of my mother right after giving birth to me; I caused the death of my grandma when I was 10 years old, and I even caused my biological father to almost go bankrupt when I'm 18 years old despite never meeting him. Our union would result in us hurting each other, bringing harmony to society.

Sophia tried imagining her future husband's appearance while feeling helpless. I suppose he is already balding, and has a flat nose and a pair of large protruding ears. He might even have the signature beer belly. Judging by his tone, he seems much older; my guess is 40 years old. Well, that's too young; I think he is at least 50 years old.

After chatting for a short while, Daniel hung up on the phone call. Finally, he seemed to have recalled that Sophia was a living human being, and the first sentence he finally spoke to her was, "Although your husband is slightly older, he is blessed with good looks. Furthermore, he's a virgin." He paused. "Bear in mind to be obedient later. Take the initiative and address him as 'hubby'."

Sophia's large but hollow eyes locked onto Daniel innocently. She had a bad feeling about this. My hubby might not merely have a beer belly. There's the possibility that he is disabled and sexually impotent... I'd be fine as long as I am fed, but it's best if I get to continue attending school. It doesn't matter if he has a beer belly; in fact, it would be even better if he is impotent. Nevertheless, it'd be horrible if he turned out to be a psychopath due to his impotence!

Sophia was drenched in sweat due to the heat, but that thought sent a chill down her spine, and so she shuddered involuntarily. Right after she trembled at the thought, a sleek and shiny Maybach came speeding toward them at 200 miles per hour. Then, it came to a screeching halt at the parking lot right in front of them.

Daniel took a step forward while holding onto the umbrella. Sophia guessed that it must be her future hubby's car, and so she held her chin up while approaching the car to have a look.

The sunlight felt like a golden halo descending from the sky while brightening up the world. The black Maybach had dark, tinted windows. She tried balancing on tiptoes, but she just couldn't see the person in the car. The driver's car door opened first, and a long and strong leg stretched out of the car. A pair of black and polished leather shoes stepped on the ground steadily, and a man clad in a suit got out of the car.

Sophia looked up along the long legs, and she saw a man in his early thirties. He had light-bronze skin and prominent facial features. There seemed to be a vague scar across his left eyebrow, but it accentuated his masculine appearance. Is this my... slightly older hubby? From where I stand, he simply looks amazing, handsome, and cool!

She couldn't help but feel terrified upon looking at her hubby, who was almost perfect. He doesn't have a beer belly, nor is he balding. In that case, there must be some particular reason for him not to be married; for example, he might be a psychopath, and an extremely abnormal one at that! The more handsome he is, the crazier he probably is!

Sophia was so terrified that her knees buckled underneath her. She felt like she had to be more obedient and proactive so as to not suffer in her hubby's home. Hence, she plucked up her courage and took a couple of steps forward while taking the initiative to break the silence. "Hub—"

Before she could complete her greeting, her 'hubby' turned around coldly while opening the Maybach's back passenger door respectfully. A leg, which was even longer and slender than her 'hubby's', stepped out of the car in a pantsuit.

A man in a white shirt got out of the car. The thin material of the shirt couldn't hide his perfectly-proportioned and sculpted body. He stood there, as though welcoming the breeze, and he had a model-like figure. His short hair seemed messy, but it was very stylish. He had several strands of stray hair on his

forehead, which reflected the sunlight slightly. His handsome and prominent features appeared especially handsome, and even his sunglasses couldn't conceal his good looks.

His back was against the sunlight, and so he appeared almost like a deity with a halo. Sophia was so in awe that she forgot to greet him; instead, she merely stared at the man unblinkingly. The man took his sunglasses off gradually, and his deep-set eyes stared into Sophia's.

The man's eyes scanned Sophia thoroughly while giving her several once-overs. He seemed slightly disgusted the first time he looked her up and down because he frowned slightly. When he glanced at her the second time, he looked as if he was trying to convince himself while suppressing his disgust forcefully. After that, he finally relaxed his scowl when he checked her out for the third time, and a trace of fondness flashed across his eyes. He strode toward Sophia, and he brought about a gust of chilly wind. His gaze was fixed on her, but his hand shot out suddenly to snatch Daniel's black umbrella. The man held the umbrella over Sophia's head to shade her from the sun, and she felt cool under the shade.

The man glanced coldly at Daniel, and he finally broke the silence. "You are exposing my missus under the hot sun!"

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Chapter 2

His voice was cold and mysterious, yet elegant and melodious. He sounded inexplicably tantalizing, and Sophia was soon reveling in his voice.

On the other side, the man in the suit, whom she initially thought was her hubby, was standing at the side respectfully now.

Does that mean that this man standing in front of me, who looks even better than a model in television shows, is actually my hubby?

So he isn't bald, nor does he have a beer belly and a flat nose? Besides, he doesn't even have large, floppy ears.

Sophia looked at the man in front of her in disbelief while flanking at Daniel in a panic.

Daniel was under the scorching sun now since he just had his umbrella snatched away. Nevertheless, he wiped his sweat away calmly while nodding at her. "Mm-hmm, this is your hubby. Quick, address him as your hubby."

Sophia was still staring at the man in fear.

She thought that, in the best-case scenario, her hubby wouldn't be handicapped or too old; she never expected him to be so perfect. He was so perfect that she felt like she was in a dream.

Sophia was tongue-tied, and she just couldn't utter that simple word to greet him.

Her hubby, who looked like a prince, did not force her either; instead, he continued shading her with the umbrella while chatting with Daniel.

Sophia did not pay attention to what they were chatting about because she only had one thought in her mind—Something isn't right! Something is utterly wrong! Why would such a perfect man not have a wife and is still a virgin?

He must have some sort of hidden disease; maybe he is impotent and psychotic. In fact, he's most probably a super crazy psychopath!

Sophia was so scared that she started trembling uncontrollably.

She heard Daniel speaking, "This is your fate; I so happened to have her in hand, whereas you needed a woman as well. She has a simple background; she is the illegitimate daughter of a small business owner."

Her prince-like hubby was still observing her when he nodded. "Mm-hmm." It's much better to marry such a non-threatening woman. At least she wouldn't end up like the previous one, who almost died for no reason. She might be tanned and thin, but her facial features are prominent. I'm sure she'll look good after some good maintenance and makeover.

Daniel was extremely pleased with himself. "Her horoscope complements yours, and that is one in a million. I'm confident she'll emerge as a beauty after you take good care of her. Purchasing her for 10 million was definitely a steal!"

Sophia stared at him while looking dumbfounded.

The two men chatted some more, and soon, Sophia followed her hubby into the Maybach nervously and left the place.

At that moment, her mind was blank because she had yet to recover from the initial shock of her 10 million net worth and the fact that her hubby was just like a prince.

She stole a glance at him in the car, just to make sure that he wasn't the balding man with a large flat nose she had imagined.

Her hubby was seated beside her, and he spoke to Daniel through the car window, "Let's have dinner at night after work."

The car started, but it did not speed off. The partition panel between the driver's and back passenger seat ascended slowly. The car windows were tinted, and so the two of them were left with a private and isolated space. The prince-like hubby, who seemed especially respectable earlier, started making a move on Sophia once he settled in the car.

His long, prominent, fair hand extended unexpectedly toward her collar. Joe had sent Sophia for a shower in the hotel before coming over, and so she had her best clothes on. The pink knee-length dress made her tanned skin appear even darker. The size did not fit her, and so it was loose around her waist. She spent 30 to purchase the used dress from her schoolmate, and it was a designer's brand!

He ripped off her pink dress in disgust and exposed her white undergarment, which was so worn it had specks of lint. He stared at it in revulsion.

"What nonsense are you wearing?!"

Sophia curled up underneath him, and her shoulders were trembling uncontrollably. Her skin was fair as snow, but her face was tanned since she had been living on the streets. She was in shock and scared simultaneously because she was afraid that the man was a psychopath. Alarm bells were ringing in her mind, and so she shoved against his body that was pinning her down.

"When are we getting our marriage certificate? I brought along my household registry and ID card..."

She felt insecure, and so she figured she'd feel better after procuring a marriage certificate.

Her 'prince' did not answer her; instead, he spoke directly to the man in a black suit who was driving the car, "Hale, head to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

The car changed its direction and sped toward the Civil Affairs Bureau.

The car ride was bumpy, but he continued his attack on Sophia by groping all over her body.

He caressed her tanned and petite face. There were dark shadows underneath her eyes, and her hair was as messy as a bird's nest. Her skin was slightly sallow and malnourished, but her facial features were delicate and pretty. She had large eyes with double eyelids, a tiny pair of lips, and a pretty nose. Sophia's eyelashes were thick and curly. Her heart-shaped face was set upon a body with fair and smooth skin; in fact, she was a natural beauty.

However, she looks like a shriveled chick right now!

I don't believe in horoscopes, but it wouldn't raise suspicions to have a girl without any background by my side. Besides, it's quite fun.

The car soon came to a halt in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau. Sophia adjusted her clothes while following her hubby from behind. She checked to make sure that it was the Civil Affairs Bureau before going in.

She held onto her ID card and household registry carefully. Her mother came to the city twenty years ago to work for two years. Then, she returned to her village looking fabulous, and rumors had it that she became a mistress of a coal business owner in the city. Furthermore, her mother gave birth to her out of wedlock, and she passed away on the operation table.

Sophia's uncle raised her until she was 15 before chasing her out of the house. Hence, her household registry was based on the address of her grandfather's house. On the household registry, both her grandfather and grandmother had passed away, and so she was the only one left.

Her hubby appeared to be someone important. Hale had already evacuated the place before they entered the Civil Affairs Bureau. There were only staff members left in the bureau's main hall, and they were ready to serve them enthusiastically.

They filled in the forms, took a photograph, and procured their marriage certificate. She obtained the marriage certificate in one go. Upon receiving the red certificate booklet, Sophia stole a glance at her hubby's name—Michael Fletcher.

Michael Fletcher, 31 years old. He isn't that old; in fact, he's only 13 years older than I am, and I think it's acceptable.

Sophia got married without a wedding ceremony or anyone's blessings, and she didn't have any friends and family around her. She held onto the red marriage certificate booklet fresh from the oven while scanning it several times. It was her name and photograph, indeed. Her hubby stood tall and elegant beside her, and he looked exceptionally handsome.

Sophia felt as if she might have had a fake marriage, and so she pinched her thigh hard. Ouch, that's slightly painful.

Michael stated, "I have to keep this private for now because it's not convenient for me to be married in my job."

Sophia nodded. It's good enough as long as I don't starve, and it's best if I can continue attending school. I don't wish for anything else.

The two of them got back into the car, and there was a fresh box of condoms available in the car.

Michael started making a move on Sophia once the car doors were closed. She never expected her first time to happen in a car. Besides, there was another person at the driver's side, and so she was stiff with tension.

It's true that Michael Fletcher is a psychotic pervert!

Michael was dressed like a gentleman. He had had two former girlfriends in the past—one of them lost her memory, whereas the other almost died in a car crash, and so he was labelled as a wife-jinxer. Furthermore, his identity as a public figure meant that everything he did would be scrutinized under a magnifying glass. When his dog lost all its fur due to a skin disease, the media stubbornly claimed that he jinxed his dog...

I'm not particularly interested in sex and women, but it would be a waste not to bed the woman I've legally married. I can't very well let this little girl live like a widow.

He slipped on the protection and held onto her slender ankle while speaking to her in a serious tone, "Chica, you should be mentally prepared because I'm not very experienced."

Sophia wasn't sure how the term 'chica' came about, but she was extremely nervous, and so her mind was blank.

Just when they were at the most critical moment, Daniel called. "Hello? Old man, I'm closing my shop now. Where are we having dinner? Is Harry coming?"

Michael, who was interrupted, cursed angrily, "I'm in the middle of doing something important! Get lost!"

Daniel burst out laughing. "I'll be waiting for you at our old spot!"

After hanging up, Michael pulled his pants up and settled back onto his seat while looking calm and collected. Sophia's stomach growled in hunger, and her body was soft and limp. I'm not even sure how long she has been starving. I can't just go on; I'd have to feed her well first. After all, she can't escape from sleeping with me.

The car drove into High Street, and they walked into a high-end gourmet chain restaurant.

In the restaurant's private room, Sophia was gobbling food non-stop, whereas Daniel and Michael were chatting intimately.

Daniel patted Michael's shoulder while commenting, "You old bachelor, I've finally married you off! I'd like to describe you with a phrase. Hmm... how about 'getting married as an old fart'? Hahaha..."

Michael ignored Daniel's teasing; instead, he continued puffing on his cigarette while caressing Sophia's messy and chopped-up hair. He looked tenderly at her.

Suddenly, there was a phone call for him, and Michael was greeted with a stern, male voice, "Old man, there are some issues in Europe..."

Michael looked gloomy after hanging up on the call. Daniel stopped smiling playfully as well. "What happened?"

Michael answered him in a grave tone, "Some issues cropped up in Europe. I need to rush over straight away. Hale, get my private plane ready."

Hale turned around to head out of the room to prepare the plane by making a phone call. However, he made a double take immediately to ask, "What about madam?"

Sophia felt nervous instantly. I should be starting my senior year soon. I wouldn't even know when I might return if I'm all the way in Europe. I'm sure I wouldn't make it to the orientation for Bayside University if so!

Michael thought that it was a pity as well. I haven't gotten a taste of this little girl. It's a pity to just leave now. However, I would be preoccupied even if I were to bring her along to Europe. Besides, it's dangerous there.

“How long does it take to get to the airport now?” Michael felt that it wasn’t too late if he made use of whatever time he had left.

After checking the route, Hale answered seriously, “Traffic is smooth throughout the highway to the airport. It’ll take 20 minutes at most from here to the airport.”

After reporting to Michael, Hale added, “Is 20 minutes enough for you...?”

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Chapter 3

Is 20 minutes enough... enough... enough...?

Sophia blushed as the words lingered by her ears.

Michael thought about it seriously. "20 minutes is too short."

In the end, he still decided to deal with the matter first. They were married after all, and they could wait, but the incident in Europe couldn't wait any longer. After he exhorted Daniel and Hale on some matters, he rubbed Sophia's messy hair and left in a hurry, leaving her, who was holding a bowl dumbfoundedly, behind.

Hale sent Sophia to the top villa neighborhood of the Bayside City, The Imperial, after sending Michael away.

The Imperial was located in the city center, and the price of properties there was high. The Imperial was the best neighborhood around, and it only had ten villas. Each villa came with a huge garden, parking spaces, and even water fountains. The market value of those villas were hundreds of millions, and the owner of the neighborhood had an extraordinary background.

Sophia was astonished as she stood before the huge and gorgeous villa, which looked just like a European castle.

"The villas here were built by the boss' company, and he kept two for himself. This is Villa No. 8, and if you don't like it, you can stay in Villa No. 1, which is a courtyard house. It is opposite an ancient palace, where you can visit whenever you are free," explained Hale. "This is the boss' credit card, which is unlimited.

This is another card, which has around 7 to 8 million in it. You shall spend all of it before he returns.”

Sophia didn't know how else to react other than being dumbfounded. She could tell that her life would be completely different from now on...

A year later.

It was September, mid-autumn, and it was Bayside University's Freshman orientation day.

Bayside University was the top university in Cethos, and it had nurtured countless elites across different industries in the world. Students who were enrolled into Bayside University were all intelligent, had top results, and were top students from each city across Cethos.

Getting into Bayside University was Sophia's goal, and her life would change as long as she got into that university. That was the only way she could turn her life around.

However, she was expelled from school, and no school was willing to take her on her last highschool year despite the fact that she had excellent results and could get into Bayside University as long as someone provided her food and a bed in an 8-person dormitory...

The entrance of Bayside University was crowded on the first day, with luxurious cars coming in and out, causing a traffic jam. Shuttle buses were also traveling slowly from the entrance to different schools.

Suddenly, a Yamaha motorbike drove past the shuttle buses. The girl on the bike lowered her body and grabbed the handles firmly, just like an agile leopard. Her dark, curly hair fell on her waist, and she was wearing a crop top, showing her slender waist. Her abs were tempting, and her tight, leather trousers made her look thin, tall, and extremely wild.

People in the shuttle bus looked toward the girl riding the motorbike. Bayside University was the top university of Cethos. It was a serious and dignified place. The sudden appearance of a wild girl became a wow factor, and everyone started asking about the background of that student.

The motorbike then stopped at the parking booth outside the university's hall. The girl came down from the motorbike, and she revealed her gorgeous, fair face.

Sophia locked her motorbike, took her sunglasses off, and walked toward the hall as she spun the keychain in her hand. All freshmen had to attend the freshmen orientation in the hall.

Too much happened in the past year, and she seemed to have changed completely. She was now cool, confident, and was no longer that nerd who did nothing other than studying. She also got into Bayside University, as she wished.

It's finally time to meet some acquaintances. I wonder how those people who framed me are doing now. I'm actually quite eager to find out...

No one would have the courage to miss Bayside University's Freshman Orientation Day. The hall was soon fully seated.

Thousands of students were enrolled, and they all came from across the country. Some of them were students from middle-class families, while some were well-dressed individuals from rich families. Other than top students, Bayside University also admitted a batch of noble students. Their results might not be as good as the others, but they could be enrolled as long as their family paid a school maintenance fee of six to seven digits.

Sophia simply found a seat and sat down. She was attracting attention with her revealing crop top and her gorgeous face with light makeup on.

She heard a commotion soon after she sat down.

“Richard is here!”

“The one from the Harper Family, who’s got a high score of 736 in the exam? Isn’t he in Year 2? Why is he attending the freshmen orientation?”

“Gosh, Richard is hot!”

A handsome man, who was in a black suit, walked into the hall slowly like Prince Charming with everyone’s attention on him. He was the eldest son of the Harper Family, the real estate tycoon in South Bayside City.

The full marks for the college entrance exam was 750, and Richard got 715. He was born rich, had outstanding abilities, and was handsome. Hence, he was immediately popular in the university.

He was also Sophia’s ex-boyfriend.

But it was a long time ago...

Sophia looked up at that man who was in the middle of the attention, and she smiled viciously.

Richard was walking over gentlemanly, enjoying people’s attention. He was calm and cool, almost perfect. Suddenly, he felt a familiar gaze among the crowd, but when he looked around, that gaze disappeared.

He thought he saw Sophia.

Sophia, his ex-girlfriend. They had a promise to get into Bayside University together and get engaged after they graduate, but he never expected her to betray him, get together with another man, and even get pregnant...

Richard looked down and removed Sophia from his mind. A girl that sacrificed her body in order to climb the social ladder didn’t deserve his love!

“Richard, you are here!” A melodious voice rang. A girl, who was in a knee-length skirt, ran toward him like a joyful fairy jumping into Prince Charming’s embrace. All the other girls gasped out of jealousy.

Richard’s eyes were filled with gentleness when he looked at the fairy-like girl. The girl was as pure as a fairy. She was born with a silver spoon and knew nothing about evil. She was kind, innocent, and was completely different from girls like Sophia, who would sacrifice their body to achieve their goals. Only girls like this suit me!

The girl was the precious daughter of the family who owned Huffs Technology, Xyla Huff—she was a perfect match for Richard Harper, and they were getting engaged soon.

Another girl, who looked classy, held Richard’s other arm happily as she spoke coquettishly, “Richard, you shan’t forget your sister after getting a girlfriend, you know!”

Richard looked at his sister, Kayla Harper, affectionately. “My two princesses invited me, so of course I would come!”

The combination of such handsome and gorgeous individuals attracted everyone’s attention. They sat down under others’ jealous gaze.

The boys were jealous of Richard’s background and ability. He was only in Year 2, yet he was already an important member in his family business. Meanwhile, the girls were jealous of the two girls standing next to Richard for having such a perfect boyfriend and brother, and they wished they could take their place.

The freshman orientation soon started. The chairman started speaking, and everyone started dozing off, but no one dared to leave. In fact, the vice chancellor was sitting in the first row.

Xyla and Kayla started whispering. They talked about jewelry and fashion. Just then, Xyla sighed pretentiously and asked, “Richard, do you think Sophia got into

Bayside University too? Will we still see her? She is good at studying, and it should be easy for her to get into Bayside University.”

Richard looked disgusted. Before he could speak, Kayla scoffed, “Her pregnancy scandal was huge, and no school was willing to take her in after she was expelled. Would that poor girl be able to pay for the tuition fee anyway?”

The Harpers had always disliked Sophia and didn’t want Richard to be with such girls. There were too many girls like her, who wanted to marry rich. Kayla despised her, and her words were filled with disgust.

“Kayla, don’t say that. Sophia must have had her reasons! It might not be what we thought it was,” Xyla said enthusiastically.

Richard shook his head and rubbed Xyla’s nose lovingly. “You are always this kind!”

“Richard...” Xyla blushed like a shy deer. She looked pure and innocent, and it was what Richard liked the most about her.

Just then, they heard a clear voice from the speaker. “Let’s welcome our student representative, Sophia Edwards, from the School of Business Management and Economics.”

A tall, confident girl walked on stage and stood before the thousands of freshmen. Her revealing crop top made her stand out among the group of nerds and rich young ladies. It felt as if she was glowing when the spotlight hit her.

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Chapter 4

There were quite a lot of Sophia's old classmates sitting in the hall, and they were all surprised to see her.

Isn't this Sophia, who was expelled from school because of her bad reputation after getting pregnant?

Sophia didn't seem to have registered their shocked faces and just started giving her speech. "Good morning, I'm Sophia Edwards, first year student of Business Management and Economics Major..."

Kayla's eyes widened. The Sophia from her memory was dark and ugly, yet the girl on stage was tall, fair, and was wearing the newest design of the limited-edition diamond-studded crop top that was recently showcased at Paris' Fashion Week. Her skin was as smooth as silk, and she looked stunning with just light makeup on.

"How did she get into Bayside University?" Kayla gnashed her teeth.

Sophia was an orphan, and their highschool nurtured her to be a prospective student of Bayside University. They gave her full scholarship and even provided her free food and accommodation. She had nowhere to go after being expelled and had a bad reputation. Kayla thought no school wanted her, not to mention Bayside University.

Kayla couldn't believe it. She took the list of the freshers out and found Sophia's introduction. 'Sophia Edwards, female, 19, graduated from South Bayside High School, scored 725 marks in her college entrance exam, and is currently

studying in Bayside University's School of Economics and Business Administration's Economics Major.'

South Bayside High School, the best highschool in Bayside city!

Richard was stunned when he saw that tall, beautiful figure. His eyes lit up, and he couldn't react for a while.

Is that really Sophia? Why does she look so different from what I remembered?

Xyla panicked a little when she saw his expression. She quickly held Richard's arm and said coquettishly, "Sophia had other boyfriends when she was dating Richard. Her other boyfriends might have sponsored her."

Xyla's words sounded innocent, but it was poking Richard's heart, reminding him that Sophia was the one who betrayed him first! She was a dirty woman!

Richard's gaze turned cold. Xyla sighed in relief. She was afraid that he still had feelings for Sophia. "Richard, don't be mad. Sophia was young and was fooled. Now that she got into Bayside University, we can hang out together again," she comforted Richard hypocritically.

Richard was disgusted by her words. He wasn't as innocent as Xyla and couldn't forget about it. Betrayal was betrayal, after all!

Sophia was still speaking on stage as a student representative. She was calm, confident, and spoke clearly; she looked like a top student. The vice chancellor kept nodding and clapping.

However, being a popular girl in high school, everyone in Riverdale High School knew her. Her appearance was a great shock to her previous schoolmates, and everyone was gossiping about her.

Soon, the scandal about Sophia's highschool pregnancy was spread among the freshmen.

“What? Sophia was expelled from high school because she got pregnant? And she didn’t even know who the dad was?”

“I knew she was messed up from the way she looks and dresses, but I didn’t expect this. Tsk-tsk.”

“Let’s ask for her price later. She is my cup of tea!”

“I have the video of her being expelled. She was even begging the principal shamelessly to take her before the gate. Tsk-tsk.”

Small groups of gossiping soon turned into a huge scale of discussion. Bayside University was always strict about student’s private life. Students would either be deducted marks or expelled if they were found to be messing around, so it was rare for Bayside University to have such scandals. Now that one came up, it instantly caught everyone’s attention.

By the time Sophia was done speaking, the gossips were already louder than the clappings. It caught the vice chancellor’s attention.

The vice chancellor was the person with the highest authority attending today, and he had the power to speak. He glared at those who were gossiping and scolded, “What’s so interesting? Why don’t you go on stage and share with us?”

The vice chancellor had a strong background and was strict. The gossip stopped after he spoke, but some fearless students kept on gossiping.

Kayla, who hated Sophia, stood up and shouted loudly on purpose, “Vice chancellor, I would like to make a report. Sophia’s private life is extremely messed up. She dated several men at the same time back in high school, got pregnant, and even aborted the baby. It brought shame on the high school, and she was expelled in the end after parents and students insisted. How can people like her attend Bayside University? It’s a great humiliation for our university, and I refuse to have her as my schoolmate!”

Meanwhile, Richard, Sophia's ex, made no comments.

The hall was quiet, and Kayla's voice was clearly heard by people around her. Those who couldn't hear her soon heard it from people around too.

"Is that true?" the vice chancellor frowned and asked doubtfully.

Kayla nodded her head continuously. "If you don't believe me, you can ask any student from Riverdale High School. Everyone knew about it. If you still don't believe it, you can try searching the keywords 'Sophia Edwards from Riverdale High School' online. There were multiple news reports about it."

Someone searched and soon found lots of information, such as 'The nerd was actually a slut! Student got pregnant and didn't know who the father was', and more. Many media reported about it, and it caused a wave. They could find millions of results online. There were even clear photos and videos of Sophia—none of them cared to blur out her face.

The girl in the video was kneeling before the school gate, and her luggage was thrown on the floor. She kept begging the principal, kowtowing again and again until her forehead was bleeding.

"I'm not! I'm not pregnant, and I don't have a promiscuous lifestyle! You have to trust me! Please, don't chase me away. I can guarantee you that I can get into Bayside University, and I can offer free tuition lessons to other students. I can also work part time to pay the tuition fee. I can do anything. Please don't expel me! I can give up anything. I just want you to keep my student profile and allow me to take the college entrance exam! Please, I'm begging you!"

A group of parents, who were dressed up, stood before the gate and was a great contrast compared to the girl. They kept scolding the poor girl, "I don't want my son to be schoolmates with a girl like her! You have to expel her, or I'll transfer my son to another school!"

"You have to expel her. She is a vixen. What if she seduce my son?"

The girl in the video was as pitiful as a stray dog. Her dirty face was covered with blood and tears, but the current Sophia before their eyes was completely different. She was so confident that she was glowing.

The students kept pointing at her as they gossiped.

Kayla raised her voice. "Vice chancellor, did you see that? Sophia is just a slut. If you let her stay in this university, Bayside University's name will be ruined by her!"

The vice chancellor looked at Sophia seriously. His expression was solemn.

Bayside University was once involved in a scandal. A female student gave up on herself and chose to serve men in a nightclub. She even used her identity as a Bayside University's student to increase her price, and it had caused a great blow to the university's reputation. The chancellor was so mad that he almost exploded.

If the rumors were true, Sophia could be the next person that would sell her body with a high price while using her identity as a Bayside University student.

Everyone's gaze turned to Sophia instantly.

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 5

Sophia had a calm and indifferent expression after her speech. She stood on the stage, clad in a crop top, but she didn't seem frivolous as one would expect. On the contrary, she looked free and unrestrained, which made her stand out among the many students present.

She wasn't about to step down, nor was she affected by the rumors. Sophia merely observed the crowd below the stage whispering among each other. Her lips curled up into a slight smile, as if she was waiting for some drama to unfold.

She allowed everyone to continue with their discussion, giving them all the time they needed to gossip.

The voices in the auditorium were getting louder, and they sounded even more distasteful now. In the end, the vice chancellor slammed the table and commanded angrily, "Silence!"

The middle-aged man's booming voice reverberated around the hall. Finally, the racket in the auditorium died down.

The vice chancellor regarded Sophia with a stern expression, and he demanded in a grave tone, "Sophia Edwards, what do you have to say for yourself?"

Sophia nodded toward the vice chancellor and tapped against the microphone to check on the sound system before answering him, "That girl is my previous classmate from high school, indeed. However, I disagree with her statement regarding my pregnancy and promiscuous life. It's true I had a boyfriend in high school, but we have never tasted the forbidden fruit. I did not get pregnant, nor did I have a promiscuous lifestyle."

Kayla had always hated Sophia. The Harper Family was a well-known family, and so they could never allow a commoner, such as Sophia, to join the noble Harper Family. I couldn't face anyone within the socialite network when Sophia was with Richard. There were people constantly mocking me, and so I had been thinking of ways to ruin their relationship. I was this close to celebrating their breakup with fireworks. I definitely have to add insult to injury right now.

Kayla deliberately announced loudly, "Mr. Vice Chancellor, she has no grounds to argue about this matter. The entire school is aware of her promiscuous life. It's not guaranteed that she wouldn't bring her horrible habits from high school to Bayside University. Therefore, I suggest expelling her!"

Right after Kayla's speech, Sophia's voice boomed through the amplifiers, drowning Kayla's voice immediately, "Oh? Did you witness my promiscuous lifestyle in person since you sound so sure about it? Or did you see me getting pregnant and having an abortion?"

Kayla shook her head while retorting shrilly, "All your schoolmates knew about your scandal, and they saw it! There is no use denying it!"

Sophia was still smiling faintly when she spoke in a calm tone, "Miss, please don't change the subject. I'm merely asking if you saw, with your own eyes, that I got pregnant, got an abortion, and led a promiscuous lifestyle with several men."

Kayla was rendered speechless when she heard that. How would I know when Sophia was sinning? "I did not witness it myself, but—"

"Are you saying that you are accusing me without concrete proof?"

Sophia cut her off decisively while staring at her with a pair of large bright eyes that no longer looked dull like before. Her eyes were like dazzling lights, which illuminated every gaze thrown at her, as she scanned the students sitting in the auditorium with an intense look. Then, Sophia asked deliberately, "What about the rest of you? All the students who were caught up in an intense discussion

earlier, where did you learn about my pregnancy and promiscuous lifestyle? Did you see it in person? Or did you see it on your Instagram stories?"

The crowd, who was in a heated discussion below the stage just a while ago, exchanged glances among themselves. Nobody spoke because they truly had no idea about the truth. They learned about the gossip via Instagram Stories and Twitter. Later on, the rumors got out of hand and spread like wildfire in the school. After learning about the news, many parents joined efforts by requesting the high school to expel Sophia to prevent her from being a bad influence to their children.

The principal had no choice but to get rid of Sophia due to the pressure, but she refused to leave. Security dragged her out while humiliating her in the process. After that, she cried and kicked up a fuss at the school entrance. She even kneeled in front of the entrance, begging the principal to allow her to attend school. Therefore, the whole school knew about this matter.

However, they merely witnessed the principal chasing Sophia out of school, and they saw her crying and causing a commotion at the school entrance. No one witnessed her having a promiscuous life. On the contrary, every morning, they saw her memorizing English glossaries on the field. Sophia was also always the last one to leave the school's study room every day.

Once the crowd quietened down, she smiled faintly. "Since everybody here does not have concrete proof, you shouldn't accuse others easily. The consequences of spreading rumors and slandering are severe!"

Kayla stared at Sophia, whom she felt was twisting the truth on stage. How dare she deny the truth after sinning! Therefore, Kayla scolded in anger, "Sophia, do you think that you can twist the truth just because you are in a new school where nobody knows about your background? Dr. Clayton, from the high school hospital, was the one who diagnosed your pregnancy at the time!"

The crowd erupted in shock. It turns out the school doctor diagnosed her! In that case, there's no denying the truth anymore!

Sophia remained calm upon facing such a firm, ironclad accusation. Instead, she smiled faintly while shaking her head sincerely at Kayla before she addressed the vice chancellor and all the teachers, “I can swear in front of everyone here with a clear conscience that I was never pregnant in high school, nor did I lead a promiscuous life. I am taking legal action regarding this matter. I am filing a civil lawsuit against Dr. Clayton from Riverdale High School for defamation. Not only am I requesting for Dr. Clayton to restore my reputation, he is also to compensate me with a huge sum for damages in this civil lawsuit.”

Kayla was at a loss for words due to shock. Her lips parted as she tried to say something, but she was stumped upon listening to Sophia. “I hope my dear schoolmates present will refrain from discussing this matter. I will not hesitate to take legal action against those who contribute to these rumors, that will no doubt inflict further damage to myself!”

Everybody exchanged glances with each other. She’s taking this to court?

“How dare you—”

The color drained from Kayla’s face. In the end, she spat, “I’d like to see how you’d win the lawsuit!”

Does Sophia, the hobo, have the money to hire a lawyer? She is already beyond lucky to have gotten through the entrance exams for Bayside University. Is she even able to turn the tables?

Kayla sat down without commenting further temporarily. However, Sophia, who was still standing at the rostrum, spoke righteously suddenly, “As a member of the Bayside University, I know my actions and words represent the Bayside University. Therefore, I will maintain a clean reputation without ruining my alma mater’s prestige. I will hire the best defense attorney as my lawyer to fight this lawsuit well. I will not allow others to take advantage of this opportunity to discredit our university by blowing this rumor out of proportion.”

The vice chancellor, who had a grave look earlier, seemed slightly more relaxed now. His face was still void of emotions, but he nodded very slightly, as if satisfied with Sophia's promise.

Her confidence represents what a Bayside University student should be like!

The students were still whispering at each other in the auditorium. Among the hushed discussions, Richard looked especially upset.

This girl seems different from before...

There is no doubt she has committed many humiliating things, but why is my feelings for her somehow lighted up and resurrected, burning deep down in my heart?

He did not notice the dark gleam in Xyla's eyes while she sat silently beside him.

I've put in so much effort to finally snatch Richard away from that b*tch, Sophia. In fact, we are already planning to get married. I can't allow her sudden appearance to affect our relationship!

Is she trying to turn the tables? Dream on!