

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1466

Upon arriving at the cryopreservation chamber, she tore the letter that Michael wrote to her into pieces. She tossed the torn pieces of yellowish letter and envelope away and they scattered all over the floor like snowflakes.

She gazed at Michael, who was peacefully asleep, and wailed in despair, "Michael, you b*stard! Why should I forgive you? How could I possibly accept it if you were to leave me without saying goodbye? Do you truly believe that I'll be able to let go of you easily to search for my next relationship? That's impossible! It is impossible!"

The letter Michael left me ten years ago begs for my forgiveness and he's even hoping that I'd fall in love for the second time!

"B*stard!" She bawled like a banshee. "B*stard!" Apart from the robot, who approached her to continue to sweep the floor outside, nobody else dared to approach her.

After crying for a long time, she leaned against the wall weakly before slumping onto the ground. She kept her head bowed as her tears dripped onto the ground to form a small stream.

"I will cure you. I have to cure you. I will be able to cure you..." Sophia constantly repeated as her heart shattered into pieces. I will never give up!

It was the thirteenth year of Michael's cryogenic sleep. It was also the month of September—the month of her birthday.

Today, everybody gathered to celebrate her birthday with her. Cooper, Anna, Linus, Callum, Cade, Sophia's three children, Nathan, Celine, Stanley, Sean and the gang were all present. There was a delicious feast at home and it was especially lively.

Unfortunately, Sophia did not seem invested in the event at that point. It's always the same thing for my birthday each year and I'm getting bored of it. I've been counting the years as I age and I can't help but lament how time flies. It has been thirteen years! Thirteen years ago, when Michael was placed in cryogenic sleep, he was thirteen years older than I am. This year, we are finally of the same age. It's a shame that I can't express myself. Everybody

seems so happy, so I have no choice but to feign a smile too. [Join Telegram Group](#)
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“Mom, here! Make a wish!” Carmen pushed Sophia to the front of the cake while urging her to make a wish.

Sophia appeared especially helpless. I have to make a wish every year, but none of them has ever come true. Well, in any case, I'll wish for progress in all my projects and I hope that Michael will wake up soon.

After making her wish, they ate the birthday cake. Soon, it was time for presents.

“It is the same every year and I'm getting bored of it! Here, Mom! Let's do something new this year to spice things up!” Carmen mischievously tied an eye mask around Sophia's eyes and it was instantly pitch-back for the latter.

Carmen led Sophia to grope the presents that everybody had prepared for her. She could have been 40 years old, but everybody still treated her as the beloved princess. Hence, she would receive a huge pile of gifts every year.

Well, I think this year's birthday isn't as boring as before, but I'm sure that the presents are similar to the past. To begin with, the first thing is a puppy—it must be from Sarah because she gives me cats and dogs every birthday. I bet her pet shop's sales haven't been doing well this year. Next, it's the entire line of a lipstick series—Stanley must have bought these. He gives me lipsticks every year. Since he isn't adept at picking the colors, he'd end up buying the whole line for me.

Sophia continued to run her fingers over the gifts and she could tell that there were purses, clothes and leather shoes.

Suddenly, Linus whispered in excitement, “Sophia, this is a gift from Dad and me. I hope that you'll like it. Here, feel it.”

He grabbed her hand in a gesture for her to feel the present.

For some reason, there was complete silence around her and the rowdy crowd suddenly kept quiet.

Sophia could tell that there was a sudden eerie change in the atmosphere. Is there some sort of earth-shattering good news this year?

She reached out to blindly feel her way by touching right and left, but she just could not feel a thing. Suddenly, she felt something hot dripping onto the back of her hand.

Then, there it was again—the second time and it rained down on her hands. The feeling sent chills down her spine.

Simultaneously, a warm hand suddenly grabbed hold of her hands amidst the darkness.

A familiar warmth shrouded over her before a melodic voice gently greeted, “Happy birthday. I am back.”

The whole world seemed to have arrived at a standstill at that moment.

Sophia stood rooted to the spot and she was too shocked to react. It was not until somebody removed the eye mask that she was blinded by the sudden brightness when she could see again—he was standing against the light.

Tears swam in his eyes as they streamed down his cheeks. Earlier, it was his tears that dripped onto the back of her hands.

She looked up at him and her brimming tears blurred her vision. Michael’s facial features became muddled, but her vision cleared again once her tears rolled down her cheeks. Is this a dream? I can’t even move because I’m afraid that my dream will end once I make the slightest move.

Even after he pulled her into an embrace, she was still astounded and did not have the courage to move or speak.

Michael still looked the same; his appearance did not change at all from thirteen years ago. He was shielded from the passage of time and he escaped from the grasp of the God of Death because he was protected from the rotting of time. “I’ve been asleep for thirteen years and it is wonderful that I can still see you upon waking up. This is wonderful...”

At that moment, Sophia finally realized that it was not a dream and tightly held onto him. She looked like she was afraid that fate would snatch him from her again. You are finally

back after being away for thirteen years and I am still around. I will always be around for you for the rest of my life...

In reality, Michael had regained consciousness a month ago. Currently, the technology has matured with many successful cases in organ repair and regeneration. Hence, it was finally time for his treatment!

In order to surprise her for her birthday, Linus and Cooper had kept him captive up until now.

Michael's body had not fully recovered, so he was bed-ridden for quite a while after returning home. In fact, he had been abroad undergoing a series of surgeries. He did not have the time to meet his family at all, but he was finally home.

Sophia started to introduce their family and friends by his bedside.

"These are our twins—Jude Yard and Layton Mitchell. Come here to greet your dad." Sophia brought their children over.

He commented, "Those are such random names."

On the other side, Cooper sharply barked, "I came up with their names! Do you have something to say about that?!"

Michael instantly kept quiet.

"This is Nigel from Dana's family and he's always hanging out here." Sophia led a teenager over to him.

"I still remember you," he stated.

After that, Sophia carried a baby to him who bore a faint resemblance to her. The baby was still asleep and his eyes were closed.

"Drumroll! Allow the grand introduction of the little one. Can you guess who he is?"

Michael was pleasantly surprised. Did Sophia use my DNA to conceive and give birth to a son when I wasn't around? That explains it!!

However, the next thing he knew, she unexpectedly revealed, "Aha! You wouldn't have guessed it! You are a grandfather now."

His smile froze across his face.

Carmen, who was standing just beside them, explained while chuckling happily, "Dad, he is my son. He's only 3-months-old! You are a grandfather now! Are you surprised? Are you shocked!?"

The smile was frozen and stiff on Michael's face as he turned to stare at his 19-year-old daughter. Hang on, she was merely 6 years old!

He was in a trance as he looked at his '6-year-old' daughter before glancing at his 3-month-old grandson.

A guest had arrived at that moment. I'll recognize the green-eyed goblin even if he were to turn to ash after ten years. He looks like he has come over right after a meeting. He's still wearing a business suit and holding a present. "I'm sorry; the traffic was heavy on the way here, which is why I'm late."

Michael was astounded at that moment. He looked down at the baby in his arms because the baby was now wide awake. His large green eyes were gazing back at Michael.

After glancing at the '6-year-old' Carmen and Bailey, whom she was clinging onto, and his grandson with green eyes in his arms, Michael's eyes rolled back and he fainted...

Theo's right; he said that it's best not to be put into cryogenic sleep because you wouldn't know what type of inconceivable things might happen when you're not around, let alone the shocking things you might witness when you wake up too.

The end.

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Throughout the journey of every person's growth, there would always be a time when they'd abandon rationality, fail to adhere to their values or even act in a strange manner. Some would even want to knock their heads against the wall upon recalling what they had experienced over the past ten years.

During that period, the collective term used was 'Adolescent rebellious syndrome', also known as 'Teenage Period'.

During the Teenage Period, Michael was convinced that he would spend the rest of his life with Irene whereas Sophia assumed that Richard was the love of her life. Currently, Carmen felt that Flynn Clark was an angel.

It was nighttime in Bayside City. The best nightclub, 'Audistin', which was also known as the 'money-squandering den' by the rich and wealthy, was crowded with people from all walks of life. It represented a hedonistic lifestyle—in the club, the lights were shimmering in all directions and one would easily be transported to a sense of overwhelming happiness.

Two petite girls, who wore senior high school uniforms, were hidden in a corner as they down their drinks.

Glug, glug, glug—

After downing a glass of coke, Poppy Winston, who was wearing her school uniform, aggressively slammed the cup on the table in front of those two girls. She slammed the table before standing up abruptly while scolding Carmen, who sat across her, "Carmen Fletcher! You are an idiot! You have already received your doctorate. I can't believe you're back here to attend senior high for a lousy man. Aren't you embarrassed of yourself? Don't you think that you're a fool?! Just look at the man that you're in love with! Everybody knows that he's cheating on you! You have become a laughing stock! Please give up! We are born with a silver spoon and we are the next generation of the ultra-rich! People like us can't possibly find true love. Even if you were to hide your identity and pretend to be a security guard's daughter, you would never find true love! You should be a good girl and return to complete your second doctorate or join one of the companies owned by either your dad, mom, brother, uncle, grandmother or grandfather. Be obedient and inherit your family business! Flynn, the poor man, isn't right for you—just look at his family! He is so poor that his yacht and private jets are second hand vehicles!"

Poppy's face flushed red as she exclaimed indignantly. Apart from feeling frustrated, she looked as if she wanted nothing more than to charge at Carmen to strangle her.

However, Carmen seemed unperturbed; she was instead busy using her phone.

An underage person would not be able to purchase alcohol at a place like that. If it were not for the fact that they owned Audistin's shares from birth, they would not have been able to enter the club.

Carmen took a sip of the hot milk tea, but her mind was preoccupied with refreshing daydreams. It was just like her current mood—she was blinded by the phone display in front of her, which had a boy on her phone screen.

The boy had an exceptionally handsome face with prominent features. He was about her age and he looked like the school hunk of every girl's dream.

It was her boyfriend, the school hunk from Bayside City's high school for aristocrats, South Bayside High School. His name was Flynn Clark and he was from the high school senior year Alpha Class...

Somehow, his face had the alluring charm, which bewitched her, because she seemed to be intoxicated. She kept staring at her phone as though it was the most enjoyable thing for her.

She recorded the video when they were previously having a video call. Upon playing the clip, she heard a warm and breezy voice speaking to her and it was rather intoxicating. She propped her cheek against her palm while listening to his voice. She seemed to have forgotten about the rowdy noise around her because she only had eyes for him.

"Carmen, promise me that you will never suspect me or leave me, no matter how hard the future is, alright? Kimberly Stafford and I have been betrothed to each other since birth, but our parents made that decision. In any case, please don't worry because I'll try to call off the engagement as soon as possible. We will be able to be together openly soon. I love you—you are my angel. It is my honor to have met you in my lifetime. If doomsday arrives and there's only a minute left in our lives, I must be with you to spend the last sixty seconds to love you."

From Carmen's point of view, it was as perfect as a teenage idol drama series. However, from Poppy's perspective... "Isn't he being deliberately ambiguous? Let me see! I'd like to have a good look at the b*stard's face!"

Carmen immediately kept her phone away. "Poppy, you don't understand. This is love."

Poppy impatiently clucked her tongue. "I've dated more men than you have! Why are you declaring your love so casually? Let me have a look!"

"No!" Carmen took her phone away and she picked up her bag. She left the private room with her dog in a hurry. Poppy chased after her from behind.

She was one of the children whom Sophia fostered all those years ago. Harry eventually took her from Sophia and raised her as his own.

There were three children in the Winston Family. The oldest son was Hope Winston, whereas the third son was Seek Winston. They were named as such to represent the hope of seeking for a younger sister.

Hence, the daughter was named Poppy Winston, in the hopes for her to excel in life. Her nickname as a child was Poppy.

The two young girls had their playful banter while walking across the boisterous hall of the nightclub. They made their way out whereas a large husky followed them from behind.

The security guards in the nightclub did not seem surprised by that. They acted as if they had not witnessed two underage girls breaking the rules by entering the nightclub with a dog.

Nevertheless, countless eyes stared at them pointedly the moment they entered the doors because they were the bosses' daughters, after all. They were no doubt super successors, so nobody would be able to bear the responsibility if something were to happen to those two.

The two girls left the nightclub, one after the other. They had just arrived at the main entrance and they were about to press the button for the elevator when the doors of the VIP elevator unexpectedly opened.

Ding!

There was a light chime when the elevator doors opened. The lights shone bright and golden and illuminated Carmen's face.

Under the brilliant lights, she saw a couple walking out while holding hands.

Similarly, they were underage. While Poppy and Carmen were wearing normal school uniforms, Poppy inherited the Winston Family's underground styles. It did not matter what season they were in because her uniform would always be unbuttoned to expose her inner top and she would deliberately wear a skull accessory around her wrist. The hem of her pants would always be of different lengths to show off the tattoo on her ankle.

On the other hand, Carmen would be dressed in a regular manner without any makeup on. She would wear a pair of canvas shoes and her school sportswear. She would usually have her hair tied into a neat bun while her large spectacles framed her classically beautiful face. However, the shadows underneath her eyes were especially obvious from her staying up late.

They were a stark contrast compared to the couple opposite them. The man was wearing a suit—he was dressed as a typical aristocrat with a tailored suit. Each piece of clothing draped nicely across his figure and it made him look especially tall; the girl was wearing a long dress with a dipping neckline to expose her cleavage which had just begun to take shape. However, her thick and exquisite make-up made her look mature.

As the best nightclub in Bayside City, the club had a membership system, so only members were allowed to enter the premises. A server immediately showed up to welcome the guests once they entered the venue.

The couple stepped out of the elevator entrance and they spotted Carmen and Poppy, who were standing nearby, straight away.

"It looks like it's the school entrance's security guard, Theo's daughter, Carmen—" The girl with the dipping neckline gown immediately recognized Carmen. In fact, she knew who her father was.

Last year, after receiving my doctorate from an elite university abroad at the age of 16, I adamantly returned home. I refused to attend classes at Bayside University; instead, I started studying junior year at South Bayside High School regardless of my family's opposition. After learning that I'm back at Bayside City for my studies, Grandpa applied for the position as a security guard to pick me up after school every day. Unfortunately, he looks too young, so nobody believes that he's my grandfather. In the end, I introduced him as my father to outsiders. In any case, my biological dad is still under cryopreservation.

Nevertheless, Carmen did not seem to hear the sarcasm in that girl's tone because she was focused on the man standing beside her.

He was none other than her boyfriend, Flynn. He claims that he doesn't love his fiancé, Kimberly, while he's passionately pursuing me, but right now, he's holding her hand.

She stared at them in silence and she seemed to have understood the truth. Tears started to brim in her eyes whereas Flynn, who was standing opposite her, did not look sorry at all. In fact, he discreetly looked away.

Kimberly was tossing her maroon, wavy hair around. Her voice sounded cold and distant with an arrogant gaze. She was not even bothered to meet Carmen's eyes. "I'm telling you again today—Flynn is my boyfriend and we will get married in the future. It doesn't change anything even if you pursue him until the whole school knows about it. I suggest you preserve some dignity for yourself!"

Carmen remained silent; it seemed as if her beliefs and insistence all along had been quietly crushed into pieces at that moment.

The eerie silence lasted for a few seconds. In the end, Poppy's cries of surprise broke the silence sharply. "Oh, my God! Are you Flynn Clark?"

In the blink of an eye, Poppy charged toward Flynn with her fist raised, but she paused in an odd position just inches away from his face...

She stared at him and something instantly clicked in her mind. I think I know why Carmen fell for such a pretentious and poor man. He... looks exactly like Michael Fletcher.

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Poppy had also attended school at South Bayside High School, but she was always playing truant and being involved in fights. She was preoccupied with her underworld business, so she did not pay much attention to things like the school hunk or love stories within the campus. About someone like Flynn, who was from a poor family, she did not have a clue about him, so it was her first time meeting him in person.

I didn't expect him to look exactly like my godfather, Michael Fletcher, who is also Carmen's biological father. At a quick glance, he truly resembles him based on our memories. Eleven

years ago, Michael was placed under cryopreservation and he has been in a state of deep sleep. Once the technology has matured, he will be resurrected again. Carmen was 6 years old at that time whereas I was the same age too. Talking about him causes pain in everybody. Furthermore, I am afraid that I'll age as I grow up and I might not be able to see Michael regain consciousness from the cryogenic sleep.

Now that she saw the man who closely resembled Michael, she felt a lump forming in her throat, and a surge of emotions within her chest. Tears started to brim in her eyes and her body slumped weakly. She loosened her fist while she stared in a daze at his face.

Although ten years had passed, Michael was still the national idol. His movies were still given awards and his work were classics. There were many people imitating his style within the entertainment industry, but nobody could exceed his performance.

The man in front of me looks exactly like the gentle and dignified man from my memory.

While watching the two girls being stunned to the spot, Kimberly burst out laughing as she jeered at Carmen, "I know that you are irrevocably in love with Flynn, but you should reflect on your family and background. Flynn is the successor of the Clark Family, while you are... Well, if your dad wasn't the security guard at school and the school had reduced your tuition fees, I'm sure you wouldn't have ended up sitting beside Flynn. You should know your place, so stop your daydreaming!"

With that, Kimberly held Flynn's hand to march into Audistin.

He remained silent throughout the ordeal and quietly left with her.

The two young girls snapped back to reality after the couple left. Carmen let out a sob and she started to cry softly. Initially, Poppy was ready to punch him, but she held back as she thought, I can't possibly hit that face!

At that moment, she had no choice, but to soothe Carmen, "Alright now; stop crying. I will be honest with you—that b*stard has shown his true colors and you should give up on him! He has been lying to you all along. He claims that he's keeping the relationship a secret for your sake, but he's been cheating on you in reality. That scumbag is not worth your tears!"

Carmen did not reply to Poppy; instead, she tightly held onto the dog leash. Then, the two of them entered the elevator with the dog to leave the club.

Although it was the start of spring, it was still chilly in Bayside City. The two of them were waiting for the bus at the roadside, but it was nowhere to be seen even though it was already around 8 to 9:00PM.

Carmen was quiet, but Poppy was especially chatty.

“Just look at you. I told you that men are b*stards in general, but you refused to believe me. Look at you—you’ve been fooled! Men are the same—they have a honey tongue and a heart of gall. In fact, they are mostly double-faced!” Despite her constant scolding, Poppy was already planning on different methods to break Flynn’s leg after school the next day.

Flynn might be the successor of the Clark Family, but the Clarks... are nobodies! It is undeniable that the Clarks have been rather successful in Bayside City after being involved with the Fletchers, but as the Young Miss of the Winston Family, I can beat him up as I please. If the Clarks were to investigate, I’d beat up the entire registered household. I’ll do it repeatedly until they stop investigating! The Clark Family has no familial ties with the Fletcher Family. However, a year ago, the Clark Family suddenly learned that their family member, Quinton Clark, who has been long dead, has been living in the Fletcher Residence.

In fact, they found out that Quinton has been reinstated in the genealogy record book as Hope Fletcher. Nevertheless, Hope was still in contact with the Clarks, so the Clark Family has claimed to be related with Bayside City’s military commander-in-chief, the Fletchers. In any case, they are not truly related; yes, they are barely related. Anyway, that is the reason why the Clark Family’s net value has increased drastically. Therefore, the distinguished and rich families, who previously couldn’t be bothered with them, started reconnecting to discuss the betrothal of the younger generation.

The two girls failed to catch the bus, so they stopped by a street stall to have some barbecue food, which was Poppy’s treat. They chatted while enjoying the food. Carmen’s mood lightened over time, but she was still holding onto her phone, as if she was still expecting a phone call.

“Here, Judge! Have a chicken drumstick.” Poppy fed the dog a drumstick. The husky was Judge’s great grandson and it was born last year. It lived in Carmen’s house the moment it was born, so it was especially clingy to her. It would always follow her whenever she went to school.

The two girls and the dog were hanging out at the street stall when Poppy suddenly lamented, “Sigh, it is honestly rare for ultra-rich successors, such as ourselves, to have the freedom of dining in a street stall.”

The other successors would require a barrage of bodyguards each time they headed out because they could be assassinated or kidnapped at any time.

However, those two girls assumed low profiles as the Winston, Mitchell and Fletcher Families took very good care of them. Therefore, their identities had never been exposed before, which was the reason why they could enjoy their freedom for now. Nevertheless, they would not have that freedom in the future once they had to socialize within the upper class social network sooner or later.

Carmen had been studying abroad all along and even if she had no idea about the upper class society in Bayside City, she was still the daughter of Taylor Murray—someone who was extremely popular once upon a time.

She had always used her pet name 'Carmen' when she debuted in the film industry all those years ago. Therefore, her legal name had never been revealed.

She left the filming and variety show industry at the age of seven to focus on her studies and to stay out of the public eye. As it stands, she was no longer popular and she had grown up. Hence, there were some changes compared to the time when she was still a child. Therefore, nobody recognized her as Taylor's daughter even though she studied at South Bayside High School for half a year.

I love my family, but I do not like my background. That is why I've never revealed my family background to outsiders. The glory of my family feels suffocating. Outsiders are only able to see the brilliance and wonderfulness of a successor, but they never see the pressure we endure and the struggle that comes with it. My mother, Sophia Edwards, is the vice president of Ronney Group, and she is also the person in charge of the Cethosian and African regions. Besides, my grandmother, Anna Yard, is the president of Ronney Group.

There is no introduction needed for my grandfather, Cooper Mitchell. In addition to that, my uncles' net worth increases one after another. Furthermore, I have a few older brothers and they are either directors or CEO's. I am the poorest and most useless one in the entire family. Thanks to my remarkable family background, everybody tends to pay attention and scrutinize my every action. People tend to compare me with my other family members. I have a grandfather with a double degree when he was 18 years old whereas an uncle was involved with business management at the tender age of 15.

They have achieved great things and it weighs down on my shoulders. I was constantly tense and stressed during the time I was in Eaton College and university. Furthermore, since

I'm Carmen Fletcher, there'd always be a large group of people discussing me, even though I just happened to decide to cross my legs.

"Look, the granddaughter of Fass Michel and Anna Yard is crossing her leg! Why would their granddaughter cross her legs?!"

I've had enough of that kind of life. That is why after I obtained my doctorate when I was 16 years old, I abandoned everything to leave the university to return to Cethos. I hid my true identity to blend in at South Bayside High School. To begin with, I want to experience a normal life like my peers; next, I want to embark on a journey of fearless love. In any case... I'm not even sure if I've experienced love. Do I love Flynn or do I love that face embedded in my childhood memories from years ago? In hindsight, if a dog were to have the same face, I might throw myself forward to pursue it too! I think I love that face which closely resembles my father. I wish to spend time together with the person with that face, even if it's just for a chat—I'd be beyond happy.

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Upon recalling his face, Carmen could not help but tear up again. I recall that when I was a child, no matter what nonsense I wanted, how naïve I was, or the illogical thoughts I had, Mom and Dad would always support me. I even scheduled some horrible stage plays for them to watch. Each time, Dad would watch it solemnly before providing some constructive criticism to me. Whenever he needs to attend the Parent Association conferences, he would always wear my favorite costume to present himself as my favorite character.

He has given me a perfect childhood and he is the best father in the world! Unfortunately... Before I was 6 years old, I used to have a happy childhood because I had both Mom and Dad. I had a perfect and complete family. After turning 6 years old, I still had a perfect family, but Dad is missing.

Her phone suddenly vibrated and she answered the call happily. True enough, it was Flynn, but he had a cautious tone with an echo in the background. It sounded like a vast space and he was most probably phoning her in secret from the washroom.

“Carmen, you have to trust me. There’s nothing going on between Kimberly and I. It’s just wishful thinking from her side. The elderlies of the Stafford Family issued an invitation for a meal. They invited an important figure and our family needs me to meet with that important person. Carmen, I truly do not have a choice. I have to be with Kimberly in order to be acquainted with people of importance. The person has a significant status—do you know Adams Group, the king of international insurance?”

Recently, the director of Adams Group is in Bayside City. I only have this chance to meet him. If I miss this opportunity, I won’t have a second chance to meet someone important like him for the rest of my life. This is why it is a rare opportunity for me! Carmen, you have to trust me that there’s nothing going on between Kimberly and I! I only love you! Have you forgotten about our dreams and promises?”

Somehow, Carmen was especially calm at that moment. In fact, she had to fight the urge to burst out in laughter.

She could not even hear what he said because she was focused on the memory of him holding hands with Kimberly while they were fooling around earlier. I finally understand why Poppy hates men so much. It is true that men are all id*ots. Without looking through the rose-tinted glasses that one calls love, I suddenly feel that Flynn is nothing like Dad. Flynn doesn’t even look like him. It’s an insult to Dad for someone like Flynn to even remotely resemble him! Flynn is a piece of trash and it can’t even be compared to Dad’s sh*t.

“I’m hanging up.” Carmen hung up on the call without waiting for Flynn to finish his words. Then, she stood up abruptly while addressing Poppy. “Take the dog home; I’m headed to the cybercafé.”

Poppy was shocked when she heard that. “We are still underage, so we can’t enter cybercafés!”

“Don’t worry, I’m going to Stan’s cybercafé.”

The two of them hurried to a nearby cybercafé.

In one of Audistin’s private rooms for the aristocrat, Flynn kept his phone in his pocket after making the phone call. He returned to his seat and sat next to Kimberly. He then assumed his role as her boyfriend while answering questions that were asked by the Elders from the Stafford Family. He looked calm as he waited for the important figure who had yet to reveal himself.

At that moment, she suddenly and quietly questioned, "What's going on with you and the security guard's daughter?"

Flynn chuckled when he answered, "What else is there? She's just daydreaming beyond her capabilities. She doesn't even know where she stands by pursuing me. Anyways, she kicked up such a fuss that the whole school knew about it; she even handed me a love letter in class. Besides, she confessed her love for me through the broadcasting station. I find it all very amusing, but you are the only one in my heart. Have you forgotten about that?"

Kimberly did not attend South Bayside High School; instead, she attended another international school because she was making preparations to pursue her studies abroad. Hence, she was not sure about the true situation, but she chose to believe Flynn. After all, with Flynn's status, he couldn't possibly fall for a security guard's daughter.

Soon, the important figure arrived and both parties took their seats. Flynn was extremely excited to speak with the distinguished guest.

However, before he could have a good look at the important figure after the latter entered the private room, somebody suddenly came barging through the door—it was two young girls, who were wearing school uniforms, charging in.

Carmen led the way by striding forward. She wore a cold and distant expression when she aggressively removed a bracelet from her wrist. Then, she threw it viciously at Flynn's face. She did not care where she was or the people present when she hissed, "Flynn Clark, I, Carmen Fletcher, officially announce that I am ending my five-month relationship with you. From now on, you shall continue to rely on others to climb the social ladder, whereas I will assume my role as a commoner. I am returning you the keepsake that you've given me! Also, I might be insignificant, but I'm not a fool. Did you think that I had no idea why you've been stringing me along? I have just published the paper on luxury goods online, which you have been eyeing for the longest time, and it has been officially approved. I have already submitted it with my name. Dream on if you were planning on using my thesis to win a prize as a stepping stone for more marks in your college entrance exam!"

There was complete silence in the private room.

Be it the Elders from the Staffords, the mysterious powerful figures, Kimberly or Flynn, they were all stunned into silence in shock.

However, Kimberly was the first one to snap back to her senses, so she immediately stood up. "How dare you! Do you know what the occasion is here? How could someone of your status show up in these premises? Security! What is happening?!"

Nevertheless, nobody showed up even after she yelled a few times.

Carmen glanced at Kimberly. In all honesty, I have no ill intentions toward her. In fact, I feel like I've wronged her. Therefore, she sincerely apologized, "I need to apologize to you, Miss Kimberly. I am sorry that I've been dating your fiancé for the past five months. I was the one who pursued your fiancé, so I would like to apologize to you. However, your fiancé did not inform me that he was already dating you. He informed me that he is single and that he doesn't love you. He claimed he is merely acting around you. In fact, he vowed that he is only in love with me. He says that the reason why he has never publicly announced our relationship is because he's the school hunk and he doesn't want to put any pressure on me."

Carmen clearly enunciated every word with a rhythmic flow. She spoke fast, but everybody heard her loud and clear.

It took a few seconds before everyone snapped back to their senses. Flynn was the first to stand up. He explained himself to Kimberly and the Staffords in a panic, "She is lying! She has always been the one pursuing me! Besides, she's just a security guard's daughter. With her family and her spending power, she can't possibly know any luxury brands. How could she possibly write a thesis about luxury goods?!"

He hastily tried to prove his innocence to the Stafford Family. The Staffords may not be in the luxury goods industry, but they were involved in the business world. Hence, he showed a copy of the thesis to Kimberly's father when it was still a work-in-progress.

"Mr. Greg, you've read my thesis and I have asked for your opinion too! How could a commoner produce such a thesis?!"

Kimberly's father nodded in agreement. I remember that thesis—it explores the direction and future trend of luxury goods. The thesis is clearly organized and the points are clear with an advanced viewpoint. There were at least more than ten pages and it was packed with information. It truly didn't look like something written by an underage senior high school student. I didn't expect Flynn to have such an outlook and intelligence. That was my first time looking at my future son-in-law in a completely new light. There is no limit to his future! That is why I've agreed to bring him along to meet this important figure.

Greg regarded the young girl, who was still wearing her school uniform, with suspicion. She just doesn't look like the type of person who could write that paper. His expression instantly darkened when he thundered, "Security! Chase these random people out at this instant!"

After that, he turned to respectfully apologize to the important figure, who sat across from him. "I am so sorry; the young woman has a loose screw. We will handle this issue as soon as possible."

The man was an important figure indeed; he had witnessed all sorts of different situations, so he was not surprised by their predicament. On the contrary, he sat still at the side as he watched the events unfold before him.

The lighting was dimmer on his side, but amidst the darkness, his eyes were shining in an unmistakable brilliant green.

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Unfortunately, the security guard did not show up.

Instead, it was Carmen who adjusted her large spectacles while she smirked in a domineering way.

"However, I've just published the completed thesis earlier. Furthermore, it is published under my name, so the thesis is mine. I'm afraid your wish to enroll in Bayside University by increasing your marks through this thesis will be in vain! I might be a commoner and I've never come across or used any luxurious brands and might even not know what a luxury brand means, but this thesis belongs to me—alone. Flynn, I'm afraid I've just stolen months of your hard work. Why don't you sue me if you have the capability to do so?"

Flynn's expression instantly soured. If it weren't for her good grades or the fact that she's able to complete my assignments while being able to participate in competitions on my behalf, I would never date a disgusting commoner! The thesis isn't important right now. However, it will be troublesome when this issue of mine offends the important figure, which then results in Kimberly's resentment. It looks like I have to take a forceful stand to prove that I am not guilty.

“Miss, the whole school knows that you’ve been pursuing me aggressively and everybody knows that I’ve rejected you countless times. Nevertheless, you have been relentlessly shameless in your pursuit. I’ve never blamed you for that, but I did not expect you to spout nonsense here. Are you insane?!”

Everybody nodded in agreement and they assumed that the young girl in front of them had a loose screw. She is a typical case of a daydreamer. She is too vain, so she starts hallucinating after not getting what she wants.

In any case, Carmen was not bothered with whatever they said. I was too stupid previously. I can’t believe I completed his assignment for him just because of his looks. I even participated in competitions on behalf of him. In the end, he was the one who received the prizes. I shouldn’t have done all that; well, I was too young. Flynn, that pretentious man, does not deserve that face!

She exhaled slowly while staring at Flynn and chuckled at his misfortune. “It’s my business as to whether I’m insane or not, but in regards to the thesis... Feel free to sue me!” I wrote 90% of the thesis, and Flynn merely contributed 10%. Right now, I’ve officially taken over 10% of his work! He will not have the courage to sue me because I’ve handed in and published the completed version whereas he only has the unedited draft!

Poppy nodded in agreement at the side. Awesome! This is the Carmen Fletcher I know, who has been crushing her peers in terms of education and intelligence! She’s finally awoken from her stupor! Well, more often than not, women will only improve after being fooled by a b*stard. I learned this when I was in kindergarten. I stopped believing in men ever since an idiot squandered a few days’ worth of my snacks and pocket money during kindergarten!

At that moment, the security guard, whom the Staffords had been summoning for the longest time, finally arrived.

Once Flynn saw the security guards arriving, he instructed in a hurry, “Security! These two here are causing trouble. Kick them out!” I’ll deal with the thesis in the future, but I can’t embarrass the Staffords right now!

The head of security wore a frosty expression, but it turned into one of constipation when he turned to glance at the two young girls in school uniforms. These two kiddos are on the go again!

Carmen suddenly pointed at Flynn and Kimberly while exclaiming loudly, "Mr. Security Guard, I want to report these two people. They are underage! Underage personnel aren't allowed in a nightclub!"

Her finger was aimed in Kimberly and Flynn's direction.

Audistin was a well-known nightclub, so according to the rules, underage personnel were not allowed on their premises, but since Mr. Stafford was a member, the management of the nightclub turned a blind eye as Flynn and Kimberly were both invited by him. How could we not serve him despite the fact that he is a few months away from being 18 years old?

"Enough with the nonsense. Kick them out. Otherwise, they'll be disturbing an important figure!" Flynn urged the security guard in exasperation. He was afraid that Carmen would spew more truth to the crowd.

However, she was unfazed by the so-called important figure.

She suddenly took out her cell phone to video-record the situation while exclaiming loudly, "Flynn, you are done for! Not only are you in a nightclub, but you even had alcohol! I can clearly see your glasses of liquor on the table. You've simultaneously broken two school rules. Just you wait—I'll lodge a complaint about you tomorrow for your merit points to be deducted!"

Flynn burst out laughing when he heard that. With my status and family background, nobody would bat an eyelash even if I were to rape a common female student in school! Let alone drinking liquor outside school or visiting a nightclub. "Security! What are you standing there for? Toss these two out!"

The head of security had a cold, constipated look, but he suddenly charged forward. He did not grab the two girls; instead, he extended his hand in Flynn and Kimberly's direction. "Let me see your ID cards."

Flynn and Kimberly were both stunned into silence. This isn't our first time in Audistin. Why would he want our ID cards?

He chuckled awkwardly. "Are you sure you need to check our ID cards?"

The security guard repeated in a ruthless tone, "Let me have a look at your ID card."

Kimberly and Flynn exchanged glances with each other, but they just would not take out their ID cards. Hence, Mr. Greg tugged at the security guard to explain in a hushed tone, "Well, look. I have... There's a VIP here. I brought the children to meet with him. Let's forget about the ID cards—"

Poppy immediately yelled, "These two are underage! There's no escaping it! Mr. Security Guard, toss those two out!"

The head of security felt his skin crawl. We can't afford to disobey the instructions from these two young Misses.

Greg panicked when he saw the security guards about to make their move. I'm not sure what's happening today. Usually, they aren't bothered with such matters, but they're getting involved this time. Someone must be trying to get me into trouble. Otherwise, it's impossible for these two girls to mobilize the security guards in Audistin. Lots of people are jealous of the Staffords having a meeting with the important figure here. After all, not everybody has the opportunity to meet with such an important person.

He held his stand when he asked the security guard icily, "I think you are making a mistake. If it's true that you do not serve underage personnel, what's up with these two young girls?"

The security guard glanced at Carmen and Poppy before explaining with a stoic face, "They are working part-time here by washing dishes in the kitchen. It is not illegal to hire students as part-time workers."

The moment an arm was being raised, the security guards entered the private room to chase Flynn and Kimberly out. Once they noticed that the security guards were about to kick them out, they voluntarily stood up to leave because they wanted to preserve their dignity. At the same time, he turned to the important figure who had remained silent. "There seems to be a misunderstanding. So, we shall take our leave first."

"Get lost! Just wait to receive your punishment tomorrow, you scumbag!" Poppy snarled.

Flynn and Kimberly glared at them moments before the security guards whisked them away.

Greg was utterly humiliated in front of the important figure, so he was even more convinced that Audistin and his competitor could have deliberately sent those two young girls to make a fool of himself. Therefore, he was fuming by that point. "As students who are working as part-timers, you are terribly rude! Is this the Audistin's attitude in treating their clients?"

The head of security answered, "This is our mistake, indeed."

Then, he turned to Carmen and Poppy and barked coldly, "Part-timers, you have been fired. Collect your salary from the finance department and leave!"

Carmen and Poppy answered happily, "Sure thing! We'll head over to collect our salary now!"

The head of security waved his hand dismissively. "Fine, please leave right now. Do not come here again to disrupt our business!"

Both girls had already picked up their bags to leave.

Just before they left the room, Carmen seemed to hear a clear, husky chuckle.

"Huh—"

She glanced into the private room, but it was extremely dim. As she had walked far away, she could not tell who was laughing.