

# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1476

Carmen swore that she knew that she screwed up. She should not have used such a weird analogy yesterday to illustrate that she was now an adult.

From yesterday until today, the news that she was going to use a condom seemed to have spread to everyone in her family and all her relatives had texted her to ask about it.

Callum texted, 'Darling Carmen, men are roses with thorns. You must be a good girl and ensure that you always have a condom with you. Let me recommend you a durable brand. They are new and I've sent them to your house. I'll ask your mother to receive it.'

Cade texted, 'Carmen, be a good girl. I love you, but condoms are a thing that you shouldn't use too often. You are still growing, so be good and focus on eating while growing up. That would be a better option instead.'

Linus texted, 'Dear Carmen, I'm going to develop a condom with a built-in thermoregulation system. It will alert you when it comes in contact with a virus and you can use it repeatedly. Be a good girl and wait for it.'

Anna texted, 'Carmen, love is not the only thing in life, but one of the spices of life. Life can still continue without love, but it will be destined to be bland and boring. By the way, you must always have condoms.'

Cooper texted, 'Who's that brat?'

Lorelei texted, 'I heard that you have started using a condom. Not bad, you have started earlier than me.'

Nathan texted, 'Who's that person?'

Carmen was at a loss for words as it was just an exaggerated analogy!

She suspected that they had secretly created a group without her knowledge so that they could bad mouth her behind her back. What should I do to make them accept the fact that I am already an adult? I've grown up—I have stopped acting for stupid dramas and I have stopped selling bolsters online. I'm really not a child anymore!

Unfortunately, she would forever be a child in the eyes of her family. She really wished that she could go abroad and stay far away from them; otherwise, they would annoy the hell out of her!

Before she finished her lunch, the disciplinary notice against Flynn had been posted on the notice board at the school entrance. Not only was his discipline score deducted, but a disciplinary action was taken against him. With the dark record, he practically bade goodbye for his admission into Bayside University to be guaranteed.

Not only did Flynn not meet Carmen at the little woods in the hill behind the school, but he was even made fun of by those who went to watch the show. When he came out from the hill to go and have lunch, he saw her washing dishes in the security room after having her lunch. Disgusting daughter of a peasant! She actually does disgusting jobs like washing dishes!

After she had washed the dishes, cleared the cutlery, and wiped the table, she sat in the security room and played with her phone while enjoying the heater. Theo had left to catch the students who disobeyed the rules. As it was a school for the nobles, it had a complete set of rules and regulations—food or parcel delivery people were not allowed to enter the school, strangers must register to enter and exit the school, they were not allowed to dye their hair, wear makeup, and bring their pets. On top of that, students had to wear their student ID tags when they entered or exited the school and they had to wear their uniform in school.

However, the school rules were not well enforced in the past. After all, the students were all from wealthy and influential backgrounds. Therefore, the security guards could not afford to mess with the students, so they used to turn a blind eye on their behaviors. However, ever since Theo arrived, he made sure that all the school rules were strictly enforced.

He strictly kept an eye on all the students with his sharp eyes every day for the fear that the delinquents would blend with the students and become a bad influence to his darling.

What was more terrifying was that he could recognize every single student in the whole school. He was able to match their student ID tags with their faces. In other words, outsiders would not be able to enter the school even if they wore a school uniform.

On top of that, he was not afraid of any student's family background. He caught everyone who disobeyed the rules without any mercy, which had aroused some dissatisfaction among a number of students in the school.

Rumors had it that some brats from wealthy families declared that they would take revenge on Theo, but nobody saw them taking any action.

Poppy, who went outside the school to have lunch, was caught by Theo the moment she arrived at the school gate. "Poppy, properly zip up your uniform! Roll down your pants leg."

The delinquent Poppy, who used to talk back to teachers in school, was as meek as a puppy before Theo. Obediently, she zipped up her uniform, rolled down her pants leg, and adjusted her student ID tag before she dared to walk into the school. She even took a secret glance at Carmen, who was enjoying the heater in the security room, before extending her hand into the room through the window to steal the hot chestnuts on the latter's table.

Maisie, who was now in her sophomore year of high school, had left a bag of chestnuts in the security room when she passed by the school entrance earlier. Before Carmen could even eat two of them, Poppy actually stole almost all of them.

When they were eating chestnuts, Theo, who was standing at the entrance, suddenly shouted in a stern voice. "That student over there, please come over for a moment."

As it was a peak time for students who went out to have lunch to return, there was a line at the school entrance for student ID verification purposes. Upon hearing his stern voice, everyone surrounded them to watch the commotion as it seemed like someone had been caught again.

Carmen was using the phone to check the share market and her stocks when she suddenly heard Theo's voice. Raising her head, she looked out of the window of the security room and saw Kimberly and Flynn holding each other's hand when they were stopped by Theo.

Upon seeing him, Flynn's young face instantly wore an extremely vicious and cold expression. It's that old geezer again!

He pointed at Kimberly's student ID tag and uttered, "Security guard, look carefully, Kimberly has officially transferred to our school today. This is her student ID tag."

In the past, whenever Kimberly came to the school to look for Flynn, she was always stopped by Theo from entering the school in a stern manner. As she was not a student from Bayside High School, she would be caught by Theo whenever she tried to sneak into the school even if she wore the Bayside High School's school uniform.

There are more than 2000 students in the school, yet Kimberly is always caught whenever she comes, so he must be doing it on purpose! He must be intentionally picking on Kimberly because of his daughter! Don't they know where they stand? Aren't they aware of their backgrounds? As lowly commoners, how dare they dream of laying their hands on me as the rightful heir of the Clark Family! This time, Kimberly has transferred over to Bayside Highschool. I wonder what he can do about this!

The more Flynn thought about it, the angrier he became. He was punished today because of Carmen's complaint and now her ignorant father came to find fault with him. He intentionally took Kimberly's student ID tag and rudely stuck it in Theo's face. "Old geezer, see this? Kimberly is now a student of Bayside High School and she is my fiancée. Don't fantasize that I will fall in love with your daughter so that she can marry into a wealthy family and become rich. Your family background is no match to mine!"

Theo still had a cold expression, but Carmen and Poppy rushed out from the security room. He sure has a death wish! How dare he speak so rudely to the old man!

Nevertheless, he coldly stretched out one of his arms to stop them from rushing over while his other hand pushed away the student ID tag in front of his face as he coldly uttered, "Kimberly has transferred to high school senior year Alpha Class. The school security system has been updated, so I am aware of it." He then pointed at Kimberly's beautiful blond wavy hair. "According to the school rules, students are not allowed to dye their hair, perm their hair, and wear flashy accessories as well as thick makeup. Kimberly will have to rectify her looks before returning to school."

Everyone looked at Kimberly; she not only had blond, wavy hair, but a thick makeup as well as a pair of large hoop earrings of the latest trend—it was a new product under the luxurious brand of the Ronney Group.

What he said was indeed accurate!

Kimber's expression fell. It was how she usually dressed to school when she was previously a student of an international high school and the security guards had never stopped her!

Only an arrogant and ignorant lowly commoner like Theo had such courage!

Everyone gloated at her now that she was in an embarrassing situation. At the same time, they were curious about how Kimberly and Flynn would react and what Theo would do next.

Theo was working in the school for a year, but he had offended countless students with wealthy backgrounds.

Although the school was helping him to deal with all of the troubles he encountered, what about that time? If he continued to do things his way, sooner or later, he would surely be fired! The pair of father and daughter were indeed fearless!

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Needless to say, Flynn's expression was extremely dark.

To him, Theo was practically seeking death by finding fault with him! The reason why he was doing that was none other than for his daughter's sake.

"Look, you are merely a security guard, so do you think that I will fall in love with your daughter? Wake up, Kimberly and I are the perfect match. No matter how much you pick on me, I won't accept your daughter!"

Theo was still impassive and his voice was cold and irrefutable. "I don't understand what you are saying. Kimberly, please fix your looks in accordance with the school rules before coming to school."

After he said that, he turned and faced the students, who were watching the commotion outside the school gate. "Please line up if you want to come in."

Leaving Flynn and Kimberly at one side, he continued to check the student ID tags with his sharp eyes. There were more than 2000 teachers and students combined, but he knew everyone—including the janitors and the school's usual delivery men. He definitely would not allow any suspicious people into the school.

Kimberly and Flynn were left at the school entrance just like that to endure the mockery and comments from the people around them. Carmen initially wanted to ask Theo to cut Flack some slack since she had severed all ties with him—they fought with each other and made complaints about each other. They would be walking separate paths from now on and she would not take any initiative to seek trouble with him in the future.

However, Theo's action made it seem like she had intentionally asked him to pick on Flynn. The truth was that it was his usual strict and rigorous way of doing things.

After thinking for a moment, she gave up on the idea. She decided not to bother his work and continued to play with her phone.

Kimberly and Flynn, who were deserted at the gate and became the topic of comments of the surrounding crowd, pulled a long face. To them, it was a case of a lowly security guard abusing the little power he had to have his way.

Besides, the school took disciplinary actions against him because Carmen had reported about him. Under many pairs of watchful eyes, he had to teach the father and daughter a lesson.

While looking at the guard house where Carmen was, a smile of mockery appeared on Flynn's face before he turned to the students, who were watching the commotion around them. He said in a loud voice, "Carmen, don't think that everything will go according to your plan if you remain hidden in there and refuse to come out! Do you think that I won't notice the dirty intentions that you and your father have? Stop wasting your time; Kimberly is the only one in my heart. We have matching family backgrounds, but yours are no match to mine! It is pointless to do all this; you will only end up harming your father. Do you know how difficult it is to work as a security guard in such a good school? If it wasn't for your father's good luck that landed him a job as a security guard in Bayside High School, don't even dream that a girl like you will be able to study here! You and I belong to different worlds, so no matter how much you like me, it is just pointless."

Poppy, who was sucking on her lollipop at one side, agreed with his words and responded to Carmen, who was still playing with her phone with her head bowed, "You and he belong

to different worlds, so you shouldn't dream of getting together with him. Love is something from our parents' generation. The people at that time were much simpler, so only they would sacrifice themselves for love. But now, having matching family backgrounds is more important than love and you two are not compatible." A poor guy like Flynn is really not a good match for you. Poppy totally agreed with what he said.

A poor girl like Carmen is not a good match for me. "Look, even your best friend is smarter than you. The most important condition in love is to have compatible family backgrounds! Don't let the love story from decades ago cloud your mind and think that a prince like me will fall in love with a Cinderella like you."

Poppy poked on Carmen's shoulder and reminded, "Don't let the love story from decades ago cloud your mind—it is impossible for a princess to fall in love with a frog."

Carmen rolled her eyes.

Theo had checked the student ID tags of a few waves of students, but Flynn and Kimberly refused to leave and kept spewing nonsense while standing at the entrance.

Carmen finally could no longer hold herself back and she exited the guard house. She walked up to Flynn and sincerely uttered, "Flynn, I think that I have made myself very clear last night—from now on, let's go separate ways. You climb the ladder through marriage and I will continue to be a nobody. I still want to enter Bayside University, so I have no intention to seek trouble with you. As for today, my father is really only doing his job and everything is done according to the school rules. He did not pick on you; he treats all students equally." After saying that, she returned to the guard house.

Flynn, who was standing at the entrance, was beyond pissed by the pair of shameless father and daughter.

Theo came over and pushed him to the side. "Don't stand at the entrance. You are blocking the way. Go to the side."

It was obvious that his attitude toward Flynn was not exactly friendly.

Then again, his attitude toward Flynn had always been unfriendly. This guy is just like a low-rated version of my son, but my son is way more handsome than him.

From the moment Theo lay eyes on him, he thought that the kid was not a simple person. However, Carmen was chasing him at that time and he already knew that a day like that would come, sooner or later.

Fortunately, she was just like her mother—she was not a weak person.

A furious Flynn roared, “Carmen, you and your father should wait and see what I’m capable of!”

Kimberly, on the other hand, had returned to the car to wait for him to resolve the matter.

She was always stopped from entering the school by Theo whenever she came, so it was time to teach him a lesson.

Carmen, whose name had been called, saw Flynn making a call. After 30 minutes, many teachers and school management’s executives as well as the principal showed up.

She then saw him talking to them from a distance. He seemed worked up and his body movements were incredibly dramatic—he probably wanted them to fire Theo.

Not only did Carmen ignore them, she even thought that it would not be a bad idea for her grandfather to be fired—he could head home and rest earlier since he was now in his seventies and it was time to retire. Keeping an eye on her in school every day was not going to bring any difference to her school life.

The teachers came to persuade Theo to be less strict, but he insisted on stopping Kimberly from entering the school unless she fixed her looks according to the school rules. The school did not dare to fire him as well because it was Hope who recommended him the job.

The two of them shared the last name of Fletcher and they shared similar facial features.

The kids in school probably never realized it, but the teachers were all well aware that Theo could be one of the Fletchers. The Fletcher Family was a large family, so some of the members from the branch families were like ordinary people. After all, he was still one of the Fletcher Family, so it would not be wise to offend him. Nevertheless, both the Clark and Stafford Families were not folks whom one could easily mess with, so they had to be careful when they dealt with all of them.

It was only when Hope arrived that the matter was resolved.



Of course, he was on Theo's side. "What? The new student colored and permed her hair? Ask her to fix it! Don't come to our class if she doesn't fix it!"

Flynn fell silent. Hope was able to contact Bailey through his personal number without going through his assistant, which illustrated how strong the connection was. Flynn did not dare to be rude and arrogant before a person like Hope.

The farce finally ended with Hope's words. In the end, the Stafford Family's car drove off with Flynn in it. The two of them were obviously upset as they cast Carmen a cold glare before they left, as if everything was under her command.

The next day, the two of them showed up together. Kimberly's blond, wavy hair was replaced by straight black hair and her expression was as dark as her hair. Carmen was using the microwave oven to reheat her meal when they entered the school.

Upon realizing a hostile gaze on her, she turned and saw that Flynn and Kimberly were already in school. It seems like it won't be peaceful after this.

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Sigh, this is all my fault. Everyone has their idiotic moments. I wish I could travel back in time to a year ago and strangle myself to death. Why did I give up on my peaceful life abroad and insist on returning to study high school again? Idiocy really is an illness that has to be treated.

When she returned to the classroom after having her meal in the guard house, she noticed the weird aura in the classroom. Flynn used to sit next to her, but now that he had moved to the first row to enjoy the smell of marker pens, the seat next to her was empty. Now, there was a new desk next to hers.

A bag, which was a new product from the Ronney Group, was placed on the desk as today was the day that Kimberly officially transferred to their class.

If Carmen was not mistaken, the person sitting next to her was the new student—Kimberly.

In the school, students were arranged to sit in pairs and Kimberly's seat was next to Carmen's. So, Kimberly is the student who is going to sit next to me.

Both Kimberly and Flynn were in the classroom. Right after she joined the class, she immediately formed her clique. Although she was previously not a student of Bayside High School, she was quite famous in the circle of young ladies and daughters of rich families in Bayside City. That was the reason why she had a lot of friends in the class. As she was the campus belle and a famous student in her previous school, she was determined to obtain the same title in this school.

Upon seeing Carmen entering the class, everyone seemed to gloat at her.

The moment she stepped into the classroom, she was rendered speechless as she felt the hostile air around Kimberly. I was wrong. I shouldn't have believed Flynn's sweet words. I shouldn't have come all the way back for this f\*cking love. I should have waited at home until Mom recommended a boyfriend with compatible family backgrounds to me before we would date for eight to ten years before getting married and having kids.

Both Carmen and Kimberly were rather pitiful as they had been cheated by Flynn. However, Kimberly came to resent her since she had been forced to fix her hair by Theo and Flynn's opportunity to meet a big shot was screwed up.

Flynn deliberately spoke to Kimberly in an affectionate manner, as if the closer they were with each other, the more damage they would inflict on Carmen. However, after they were done with their intimate conversation, he turned to her, only to notice that she was doing exercise on her workbook with her head bowed—as if she was unfazed by their actions.

The sight of the indifferent Carmen inexplicably annoyed Flynn. No, she must be sad, but she is just pretending to be unperturbed.

The bell then rang, indicating that it was time for their class to start. Kimberly returned to her seat, which was next to Carmen. The atmosphere around Kimberly seemed different the moment she sat down.

Even the students around them felt uneasy with their hair standing on the end, which made them wonder how Carmen would feel as the person who was directly affected by Kimberly's

aura. Cinderella, who had no idea where she stood, had persistently pursued the prince. Now that the princess showed up, would Cinderella feel inferior to the former and feel embarrassed of herself?

Nevertheless, Cinderella displayed stable emotions and continued to focus on doing her homework.

The class in the afternoon had begun. All the students in the senior year needed to do was complete practice exercises and memorize contents. As they were not separated into art and science streams and the entire class aimed to enroll in the Bayside University, they had to face immense pressure in their studies.

As permanent residents of Bayside City with rich family backgrounds, the students had many channels to get extra credits, but academic results were still a necessity in order to enter the top 5 universities in the whole world.

After the first period, Carmen rose to her full height and said to Kimberly, "Excuse me, please give way. I want to head."

Kimberly, who pretended not to hear Carmen, continued to chat with female students behind her. She even leaned over to the back to block Carmen's way.

Carmen rolled her eyes at her. As she really had no intention to have a conflict with her, she repeated, "Kimberly, please give way."

Kimberly did not react, which made it obvious that her action was intentional.

Carmen had no choice but to hold it in. She refused to find fault with Kimberly since she was the one who was in the wrong first, although she never knew that Flynn had always been Kimberly's partner and unknowingly became a 'mistress'.

After resisting for one period, Kimberly finally left her seat in the next period and Carmen took the opportunity to head to the washroom.

When Carmen was not around, Kimberly and her few female friends badmouthed about her while pointing at her desk.

"Look at her book. It looks so new without any notes written on it. She surely is a weak student."

“Her lip balm looks like the kind where you can get it at the school entrance with 10.”

“Her bag is the one that the school has issued to everyone at the beginning of the semester. I can’t believe that there’s actually someone who is willing to use such a tasteless bag.”

The few girls then touched up on their makeup together while sharing it with each other. Kimberly took out her lipstick and applied it on her lips while looking in the mirror. The moment she did so, everyone instantly recognized it.

“The lipstick is Dusk’s latest release! The color is simply gorgeous!”

Upon hearing her peers’ praises, Kimberly calmly pursed her lips and explained in a slightly proud tone, “It’s a gift from Flynn. He gave me a full set with all 12 colors in it.”

Dusk was a luxury brand under the Ronney Group. It was the first high-tech luxury brand launched by the Ronney Group after they had decided to launch high-tech luxury products. The brand consisted of women’s luxury goods such as lipsticks and handbags, which were the perfect combinations of technology and fashion.

For instance, the lipstick was made using high-technology and safe ingredients to ensure the color could remain bright and lasting. Besides, the color would change according to temperature. The tiny little lipstick contained built-in sterilization and thermoregulatory functions. While it looked pretty on the outside, there were hidden functions on the inside.

As a loyal fan of the Ronney Group, everything that Kimberly used had to be products from the Ronney Group, including her accessories, purses, shoes, and even tiny mugs. Therefore, using Ronney products was her personal trademark and she was given the nickname of ‘Ronney’s Little Princess’.

After applying her lipsticks, she put down the mirror, closed the lipstick’s cover, and suddenly saw Carmen’s unzipped bag.

Her gaze flicked to her lipstick and back to Carmen’s bag before it returned to her lipstick...

The last period in the afternoon was Hope’s class. After the bell rang, Hope entered the classroom with a cold face and following behind him was an upset Kimberly.

With a dark expression, he tossed the stack of exam papers in his hands on the teacher's desk. "Yesterday, someone went to the nightclub. Today, someone actually stole another student's belongings! Who is the one who stole Kimberly's lipstick? Stand up now!"

Stole Kimberly's lipstick?

Most students in the class came from rich family backgrounds, so who in the right mind would steal her lipstick?

For some unknown reason, everyone turned to the only student with an ordinary background in the class in unison—Carmen.

It gave Carmen a sense of foreboding. Subconsciously, she reached into her bag and fumbled around before she found an unfamiliar tube that felt like a lipstick. F\*ck! She seemed to realize what was going on.

Kimberly was still sobbing as she felt sad for the lost lipstick. Hope urged the students, "After school, the student who took the lipstick should come over to my place and admit to your mistake. I won't look into your faults."

After saying that, he was going to start his lecture. However, Kimberly, who lost her lipstick, suddenly chimed in dissatisfaction, "No, that lipstick is my 17th birthday's gift from my mother. It meant more than a lipstick to me. I have to find it! If we wait until after school, the person who stole my lipstick will surely be gone!"

Flynn suddenly uttered in fury, "That's such an expensive lipstick! We shouldn't let this slide! Mr. Fletcher, I hope that you can allow Kimberly to search everyone's bag. The lipstick must still be in school!"

Search everyone's bag! This is going to be fun!

Another student agreed. "That's right! Let's search everyone's bag! Our class, the Alpha class, has always been the best class in Bayside High School. We cannot allow such a thing to happen. We must locate the thief and confront this person! We must teach this person a lesson!"

The students kicked up a fuss. Although their words did not make it clear that they were talking about a particular person, Carmen was able to feel their gaze on her. Tsk, it's not like I can't afford to buy lipsticks!

She merely thought that a student should dress modestly, so she had never worn any accessories or makeup in school. She only had lip balm in her bag and applied some moisturizer before leaving her home. Does everyone think that I am an easy target?

Amidst the boisterous noise, Kimberly, who was feigning sadness, secretly smiled.

However, Carmen suddenly sprang up from her seat and she disagreed in a loud voice, "I disagree. Searching the students' school bags is a violation of privacy. I disagree with this idea!"

When a sensitive figure like her became the first student to stand up and disagree, one of the students immediately accused in a surly manner, "Why are you against this idea? I bet that you are the one who stole the lipstick!"

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"Carmen, you are sitting next to Kimberly, so stealing her lipstick would be a piece of cake!"

Carmen cast a cold glance at the people around her before looking at Kimberly and Flynn, who seemed upset but were actually secretly glad. "We will know who the real thief is by checking the surveillance tape."

One of the students immediately refuted, "Everyone knows that the school has removed all of the surveillance tapes this semester!"

There used to be security cameras in the classrooms. Since the students were unhappy as they felt that their privacy had been invaded, the school had removed all the security cameras since the beginning of that particular semester.

Since surveillance tapes were being mentioned, Carmen found it even more amusing. "Everyone may not know this—all the students in this class are children of influential families, so it would be impossible that your parents will allow you to live in a place that they

are unable to monitor. All visible cameras have been removed, but I know that there are at least 5 hidden cameras in this classroom. Everyone's moves are actually under the watchful eyes of the Parent Association. The cameras monitor our class day and night from 360 degrees without any blind spot—with high-quality lenses that are able to capture everything clearly, including the cheat sheets in your hands. So, do you still think that the security cameras are unable to capture the moment when the expensive lipstick was lost?" Her tone was filled with dissatisfaction as she spoke.

The security cameras in the classroom had indeed been removed. However, when she started studying in that school, five or six security cameras were already installed in the classroom.

Her gaze from her dark beady eyes made Hope a little awkward.

He was not the homeroom teacher for Alpha Class at first, but he became one when Carmen joined the class. The reason for that change was particularly clear to everyone.

Upon hearing that, the expression of Kimberly, the new student, drastically changed, but Flynn seemed not to believe Carmen. "You are lying. My father is the president of the Parent Association, but he has never told me about this."

Oh, I see. Carmen's merely lying. Kimberly felt relieved.

Seeing that Flynn seemed not to believe her, Carmen stepped away from her seat and uttered, "Since you think that I was the one who stole the lipstick, Mr. Fletcher, let's go and check the surveillance tapes."

After saying that, she took the lead and stepped out of the classroom. Hope, who thought that there was a need to take the matter seriously, said to Kimberly, "Let's go. We are going to check the surveillance tapes."

Flynn followed along as well.

Only Hope was able to access the security footage in the classroom as they were directly transmitted to the Ronney Group, Mitchell Family, The Imperial, and the military compound.

A few minutes later, they finished watching the security footage and the truth was revealed—it was indeed Kimberly who placed the lipstick into Carmen’s bag when the latter went to the washroom.

The security cameras had clearly captured everything. In fact, there were more than 5 security cameras in the classroom—there were 7 or 8 of them, placed in different places to monitor the classroom from different angles. The quality of the recordings was so top-notch that Kimberly’s every single move was lucidly captured.

After watching the recordings, Kimberly lowered her head with her face blanched and Flynn, who was at one side, did not dare to say even a word.

An infuriated Hope slammed the table. “Kimberly, what was that?”

Kimberly remained silent, but Carmen chimed in from the side, “Mr. Fletcher, it’s fine. This is a matter between me and Kimberly.” She gently placed the lipstick on Hope’s table and uttered in a straightforward manner. “This lipstick is very suitable for you, but I don’t like it. Thank you for secretly giving it to me. By the way, in regards to the matter of me pursuing your boyfriend, I would like to express my apology. He lied to me that he was single before this. If you don’t believe me, I have evidence to prove my words. That’s all from my side. I hope the two of you will stop seeking trouble with me.”

After saying that, Carmen placed her hand into her pocket and left, leaving behind Flynn and Kimberly to receive their punishment in the office.

Everyone almost could not believe their eyes when they saw Carmen returning unscathed. They attempted to listen to the inside story from her, but unfortunately, she refused to reveal even a single word. In the end, Kimberly and Flynn returned to the classroom with cold expressions.

It seemed like they had received their punishments.

The plot to the incident became unpredictable, but those who were involved refused to disclose the truth. Therefore, the other students could only make wild guesses. However, she moved to another seat after class.

Kimberly and Flynn’s expression remained cold throughout the period while Hope’s expression was even colder. I can’t believe that there are actually people who dares to use such a lowly mean to frame Carmen!



Hope had already forgotten about the past and all he remembered was that he used to be a university lecturer. It was because he fell ill and lost his memory about many events of his life. After that, when he went into the mountainous area to teach the poor kids, he encountered an earthquake, so the Fletcher Family forbade him from teaching in remote places and made arrangements for him to teach in Bayside High School instead.

However, he still learned about his past from others—he used to be a killer.

Now, he was merely an ordinary teacher who worked hard every day to increase the students' advancement rate to universities. Alpha Class was his first batch of students and all of them were potential candidates to enroll in Bayside University. Therefore, he was sweating blood for his bunch of kids. I hope that all the students are as intelligent as my niece.

Carmen had long been on the list of guaranteed admission into Bayside University. She had already received a doctorate in management studies abroad, yet she returned to attend high school. The Bayside University was afraid that she would reject their offer, so they had gone to her house a couple of times to make sure that she would not change her mind.

Just like that, the incident went by without any pain and everyone continued to focus on their studies. Life as a student in the senior year of high school was boring and monotonous; the students repeated the same routine every day, which was doing practice exercises. Their workbooks, test papers, and questions piled up high.

Carmen's daily routine was to pile up all her books on the desk while she hid behind the books to play with her phone. She checked the stock market and future contracts, observed the management of various companies, and checked the current financial market condition.

Suddenly, she received a notification from Messenger—it was Sophia who sent her a text message. 'Dear Carmen, Bailey has recently visited Bayside City. You should have a chat with him when you are free. I've asked him to add you as a friend.'

She checked her Messenger and expectedly, she had received a friend request from an account with three apricot kernels as its profile picture. It's him! Her heart started to race uncontrollably

The profile picture reminded Carmen of the three apricot kernels that she gave him as a thank-you gift for saving her life back then, but they were three bad kernels. I never thought that he would still keep them after many years.

For an unknown reason, she tapped on the 'agree' button and waited for Bailey to text her.

However, he seemed to be busy as he did not message her.

As she stared at the profile picture, she fell into a daze. I wonder what he is busy with.

Meanwhile, the man with green eyes looked at the blank chat while countless opening statements flashed across his mind, but none of them were turned into words and delivered across. After thinking for a while, he ended up keeping his phone away.

"Carmen, it's time to submit the mathematics exercise!" The subject representative suddenly appeared with a large pile of workbooks in his arms. Carmen kept her phone away and found her workbook before submitting it.

After she had submitted it, the subject representative seemed to be dissatisfied and grumbled, "You are the last one to submit every time."

Carmen felt helpless as well. It was all because I have to do the work for Flynn, that poor student! He was so lazy that he was unwilling to even copy his own work and insisted on having me copy them for him.

She glanced at Flynn and saw him scratching his head at a few questions. In the end, he gave up and borrowed completed workbooks from other students to copy. Tsk, loser.

He used to have average results that at least spared him from being in the last few places in class. However, in the entire year, not only had he been copying Carmen's homework, but he had been copying her answers during tests as well, which caused him to be deeply immersed in the fake superiority of being a genius that he had gained as a copycat. Now that he severed all ties with her, she refused to allow him to copy her work, which made him realize that he did not understand a lot of questions. To him, the questions seemed to be written in a foreign language.

Kimberly now sat in the first row. As she sat very close to Flynn, she used to have intimate interactions with the latter during classes. She also found the questions difficult. When the subject representative came to them to collect their homework, he saw her frowning at a few questions, so he uttered in an attempt to please her, "Kimberly, let me give you the most well-done homework."

As he was speaking, he respectfully took a workbook and opened it. The handwriting on the book was neat and the solutions were brief yet detailed. The solutions provided for every single question were simply perfect.

Kimberly and Flynn quickly copied the work. After they were done, they flipped to the cover page of the workbook and found the owner's name—Carmen Fletcher. It's her again!

## My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1480

As Kimberly looked at the workbook with neat handwriting and perfectly written answers on every page, she was so mad that she nearly tore the book apart. What the f\*ck! She's merely a girl with an ordinary background! Does she think that she will be able to enter a university with good grades? No matter how well her results are, a commoner's daughter will always be a commoner's daughter! There are things that you will never be able to attain if you did not have it when you were born!

In the afternoon, Carmen went to the guard house to have her lunch again. The weather today was nice since it was shining. The entire school felt warm and there were people playing soccer in the field.

Three men rode on their sports bicycle and stopped at the guard house. One of them got off the bicycle, removed his helmet, and entered the guard house while carrying a bag.

The man was in his twenties. With a buzz cut and tanned complexion, he had a masculine beauty that made him seem different from any other ordinary man. His handsome features were outstanding and it made him stand out among the students.

"Nate, what are we having for lunch today?" She delightfully went up to greet him. She would have lunch in school every day—she would bring the meal from home sometimes while her family would send someone to bring it over to her at other times. Her dinner was also taken in school as they would deliver it to her.

The person who delivered her food was Nathan today.

He seldom came since he had a company to manage. Ever since Michael went into cryosleep, he started to mature at a fast pace and finally entered the Asco International to take over Michael's position at the management level.

Although he seemed cool and cold on the surface, the corner of his lips would involuntarily reveal his brotherly love toward Carmen whenever he saw her. "They are all your favorite."

Upon seeing Theo, he made sure that there was nobody around them before he greeted, "Grandpa."

Theo asked, "Hey, why are you here today?"

Nathan answered, "I'm here for a game with friends."

Theo cast a glance at the three of them. Since Nathan had brought them along, they were probably close friends with each other. As a result, Theo secretly allowed them to come in.

Carmen, who was eating in the guard house, seemed to have felt something. She looked out of the window and saw a man in black sportswear while wearing a black helmet riding a sport bicycle into the school. I think that I might have seen something earlier... Or, perhaps I'm wrong.

After speedily finishing her lunch, she returned to the classroom to continue observing the stock market as they had 1 hour 30 minutes of rest time in the afternoon. As soon as she entered the classroom and sat on her seat, she heard the girl beside her discussing something in excitement, so she approached them to listen.

"There are a few super handsome men playing basketball in the basketball field!"

"Really? How handsome are they?"

"Look here—someone posted their photos in our class chat group."

"Wow! They are handsome! Let's go check it out!"

More than half of the girls in the class left in a short while. Carmen clucked her tongue and took out her phone, but for some unknown reason, she tapped open her Messenger and looked at her recently accepted friend's profile picture in a daze. Should I take the initiative to say hi? It's not nice to just leave him at one side, right?

Soon, only a few students were left in the classroom as most of them had probably headed out to see the handsome men. Of course, Kimberly and Flynn were still in the classroom. The two of them were intimately talking to each other, as if they were trying to irritate Carmen on purpose, but she ignored them.

For some reason, Flynn felt flustered. He found it disgusting when Carmen cared about him, but he felt empty in his heart when she ignored him. He even had a French kiss with Kimberly to secretly see Carmen's reaction. However, Carmen was still unfazed.

Suddenly, someone clumsily barged into the classroom and headed straight for Carmen—it was Poppy, the delinquent student from Lamda class. "Carmen, why are you still here? There are handsome men playing basketball at the basketball court! Let's go and check it out! Maybe you will find your new love!"

She tried to drag Carmen out of the classroom, but the latter felt annoyed. "I'm not going. You can go ahead to have a look."

Poppy, who refused to listen to her, dragged her away from her seat and headed outside. Carmen, who was being dragged away, had no choice but to follow her.

When they passed by Kimberly, Poppy suddenly came to a halt and her warm expression instantly became cold and distant as she viciously muttered to Kimberly, "Hey, Stafford, listen here. I heard that you are finding fault with my bestie? I'm warning you—this school is under my watch, so if you dare to seek trouble with her again, I will see to it that you won't get away unscathed!"

Kimberly coldly looked at Poppy without replying.

It appeared that the well-informed Poppy had learned something, so she came to warn Kimberly.

Then, both Carmen and Poppy left in a hurry. Once they were gone, Flynn finally felt that something was fishy. "Are they even more handsome than me?"

Therefore, he brought along a basketball and left to see who the guys were and Kimberly naturally followed along.

There was a heated match at the basketball court. Groups after groups of girls came over to watch the match. Initially, only the students in junior and sophomore year came, but now even the senior year students were there.

After squeezing through the human walls that were formed by the chatty girls, Carmen saw Maisie and Audrey. Maisie was the child adopted by Sean and Stanley, and Audrey, whose last name was Fletcher, was Hale's adopted daughter. Hale was actually from one of the Fletchers' branch families, but he had lost his parents at a young age. Therefore, he had been working for Michael for a long time and that name was only his nickname at work.

"What took you guys so long? Nate has been here for a long time," Maisie uttered as she made space for them.

Carmen looked toward the court and saw Nathan's active figure on it. He was playing with a group of younger boys. His handsome, dazzling looks had enchanted countless young girls and each time he scored a goal, the young girls would cheer for him.

"Go, Nate! You are the best!"

"Cas, go for it!"

Upon hearing Maisie's cheers, Carmen curiously looked toward the court. "Casper is back as well?"

There was an eye-catching young boy with chiseled features and black hair among the crowd.

Maisie replied, "Cas has returned for quite some time. Of course, a senior year student like you, who is always busy preparing for exams, would not know."

She stood on her toes, trying hard to see Casper. He managed to shoot a perfect 3-pointer with his agile movements. His newly-built muscles were tempting for the eyes while his focused eyes and athletic movements were a little similar to that of when he was young. His looks were so exquisite that it resembled a black-haired fairy.

As Casper had spent most of his time studying abroad, they seldom met each other even during festivals. It was unexpected to them that he actually grew into such a fine-looking man.

“Cas!” Upon seeing her childhood friend, Carmen vigorously waved her hand at him. Casper saw her and waved back at her.

It’s really Casper! The two of them had not met for many years. She jumped and waved at him; on top of that, she even cheered for him.

While her attention was focused on Casper and Nathan, who were both playing basketball, she failed to notice that there was an intent gaze on her from amidst the crowd.

Flynn had started looking for Carmen among the crowd the moment he had arrived. When he saw her passionately cheering for another guy, he was absolutely pissed. An incredibly handsome man? Is he more handsome than me?

He pushed his hair backward in a self-proclaimed cool manner before barging into the game to immediately snatch the ball that Casper had just gotten.

The most handsome student in our school has joined the game! There are too many handsome guys here today! The girls screamed—nobody knew whether they screamed for Flynn, for the tanned Nathan, or for Casper.

Flynn seemed to be targeting Casper. Whenever Casper had the ball, Flynn would snatch it from him. The girls nearly went insane when they saw the two handsome men in a fight.

“Go, Cas! Go!” Carmen continued to cheer for Casper.

The man in green eyes, who was currently standing behind her, watched as she passionately cheered for another man.

Desolate then filled his eyes. Why didn’t she notice me?