

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 502

“Oh?” Natasha raised her eyebrows slightly, starting to feel interested...

In the canteen, Sophia queued up to buy a meal before finding a seat and sitting down. The food at Bayside University was unique and delicious.

Today, she ordered diced corn, braised pork and a portion of sautéed cabbage. The plate was filled with food in a variety of colors—yellow corn, pink diced pork, red braised pork and green cabbage. The plate of food was truly enticing.

Just as she put down the plate, Linus had also bought some food and came over. He put his plate next to hers and the two subconsciously looked at each other's food. Linus' meal turned out to be diced corn, braised pork and sautéed cabbage, all in exactly the same position as hers.

Seeing this, the two were speechless. It must be because these three dishes were the most popular, so they got the same food. Sophia quickly got up to get some soup, lest Linus thought she was copying him. She brought a bowl of seaweed egg soup and a few cherry tomatoes.

When she came back, she saw that there was also a bowl of seaweed egg soup next to Linus' plate too, and he was eating the cherry tomatoes with a fork. The two looked at each other, speechless again.

At this moment, Sean and Stanley also came and the four of them began to eat. Sophia first took a piece of braised pork with chopsticks and looked at Linus subconsciously.

Seeing that he was also holding a piece of braised pork, Sophia subconsciously let go of the meat and hurried to pick up the cabbage. However, the moment she moved her chopsticks, Linus quickly picked up the cabbage as well.

In order to conceal her embarrassment, Sophia quickly picked up a bowl of soup and took a peek at Linus while drinking the soup. To her surprise, the moment she looked over to him, she saw that Linus was drinking the soup while watching her as well. The atmosphere became even more awkward.

The two put down their bowls at almost the same time and said in unison, "Why are you copying me?" As soon as their voices trailed off, all four people at the table were shocked.

Sophia hurriedly said, "I'm not copying you!"

"I'm not copying you!" Linus also said simultaneously.

Their tone and pitch were almost exactly the same and the atmosphere turned extremely awkward.

Stanley stared at the two of them and suddenly remembered something so he switched the subject. "By the way, Sophia, you got the National Scholarship! You won 8,000, so you must treat us to a meal! I don't care; you have to treat us!"

Sophia mumbled, "At most, I'll treat you to a hot drink in the cafeteria."

With Stanley present, the atmosphere finally returned to normal. Sophia lowered her head to eat but she kept looking at Linus discreetly. She could feel that Linus must also have been embarrassed. They were too goddamn in sync.

After eating, Sophia craved for a hot drink, preferably a steaming hot Americano. The spoon in the sugar jar of this hot drink shop at the cafeteria was big, so half a spoon of sugar was just right. If she put more than that, it would be too sweet but if she put less than that, it would be too bitter.

Since she won the scholarship today, she stood up and said to everyone, “What do you guys want to drink? My treat.”

“One Hazelnut Latte,” Stanley said while Sean murmured, “Caramel Macchiato.”

It was Linus’ turn. “A cup of hot Americano with half a spoonful of sugar.”

*Huh?*

When Sophia went to buy drinks with her meal card, she heard Linus say to Stanley behind her back, “I saw the sugar jar spoon in the hot drink shop two days ago and it’s very big. If I put a whole spoon of sugar in it, it’ll be way too sweet! Half a spoon is just right!”

Sophia scratched her head and went to the hot drink shop. Then, she changed her mind on buying the hot coffee she wanted and instead bought something else to drink. Soon, she came with four cups of hot drinks and thereafter the four of them walked around the school with said drinks in hand.

Bayside University was very large. When Linus came here as a visitor last time, he only got a brief tour of the university. Thus, they wanted to give him a thorough tour of the school today.

As she walked, Sophia suddenly remembered that she hadn’t seen Sarah for two days and hurriedly turned to ask Sean. “Sean, where did Little Kitten go?” Linus seemed to know what she was thinking and asked Sean before she could.

Sophia opened her mouth, but no words came out. Hearing Linus’ question, Sean shook his head. “Oh—she’s working on her new book recently and had to go to the comic convention to sign her books! She is not only our company’s original illustrator, but also a very popular illustrator on the Internet so she’s very busy.”

Linus nodded and took a sip of hot coffee as the four young people walked around while talking about their dreams.

“I want to make my company the largest gaming company in the country!” Stanley announced. “I want to create a popular online game like Swordsman Game that will be enjoyed by players all over the world!”

Sophia was also thinking to herself, *What is my dream?* She didn't have any strong desires; she just wanted to make her life better through her own effort. She wanted to raise Nathan together with Michael, give birth to a baby, raise a litter of orange cats and perhaps adopt a dog.

Sean said, “My dreams are similar to Stanley's; I also want to be successful in my career.”

Linus looked at the two of them and his brilliant blonde hair seemed to be doused in light. “My dream... In the words of Cethosians, one should get a car, a house, a wife, children and a pet. I want to wake up to the sea every day and enjoy the warm spring blossoms.”

*Huh?* Sophia was stunned. *How could they even have the same dreams?*

Suddenly, Stanley seemed to have discovered something and said, “Hey, the alumni corridor seems to be open. Let's walk around and see if there are any photos of newcomers hung there.”

The alumni corridor of Bayside University was an important attraction where the university's history was displayed. Thus, it was a must-see attraction for visitors. When the alumni corridor was closed for maintenance every six months, the university would also hang up some new photos while maintaining the old photos.

When Linus came the last time, this place happened to be closed as it was under maintenance. He was quite interested in seeing the place, so he hurriedly followed along.

The alumni corridor was not far in front of them so they were able to reach there in one minute. Walking in, they saw a group photo of several founders. Just like a

local tyrant, Stanley began to talk about the history of Bayside University. “Bayside University has been established for more than 120 years.

As you can see, these four are the founders of Bayside University—our predecessors Mitchell, Winston, Edwards and Fletcher. Mitchell was the ancestor of the Mitchell Family and he was a diplomat back then. Fletcher, one of my ancestors, was a warlord in a famous town. Winston was the ancestor of the Han family and a gangster—”

Stanley continued to introduce along the way, “This is Ethan and the one next to him is Taylor.”

“Look—this is my uncle Joel, who was your security guard!”

After a while, everyone saw the photo of Cooper. In the photo, Cooper was at the peak of his youth and was extremely handsome. The four of them stood in front of Cooper’s photo and looked up as if they were looking at a mountain that could never be climbed.

Meanwhile, Sean and Sophia were both watching Linus’ expression discreetly, because his brother, Fass, might be Cooper. If Fass was Cooper, Linus would definitely say something. As expected, Linus did say something.

Pointing to Cooper’s photo, he said in amazement, “I know Cooper! Although he had died more than ten years ago, his contribution to electronic technology had an impact on the entire world.”

Upon hearing that, both Sophia and Sean were a little disappointed. Linus gave a perfect response, but they wondered if it was because he already knew the truth, or he had never seen Cooper before...

Stanley didn’t know what they were thinking so he looked at the photo and said regretfully, “Oh, yes. Uncle Cooper was indeed a legendary figure. What a pity...”