

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 16

“Sophia is suffering from an acute menstrual disorder due to excessive mental stress, which has caused her endocrine to be imbalanced. This is the reason behind her sudden menstruation and the huge volume,” the doctor said.

In short, Michael gave her such a fright that her menstruation came earlier! After listening to the doctor’s explanation, the corners of Michael’s lips twitched.

On the other hand, Hale was so embarrassed that he wanted to stick his head under the ground. It’s really tiring to have a drama king as a boss. Due to this embarrassment, the return journey home became more awkward as no one in the car spoke during the whole trip.

Hale focused on driving the car and Gary was dozing off on the passenger seat while Maria was also sleepy. Michael was too embarrassed to face Hale, so he simply closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep. In the meantime, Sophia leaned her head against the back cushion, thinking about her path forward.

I’m having my period tonight, so I’ve probably escaped him this time, but I’m afraid that this pervert won’t let me off the hook even during my period. The consummation of our marriage is inevitable, but I’m not prepared for that at all and I don’t want to die either.

I’ve tried so hard to keep myself alive, so how can I die like this? However, I’ve gotten my marriage certificate with him and I’ve even spent his money, so I’ll feel bad for not sleeping with him, but I don’t intend to die! There’s only one plan—I’ll drag this for as long as I can! We’ll see what happens if that doesn’t work!

It was already late into the night when they arrived at Villa No. 8 at The Imperial, so everyone went to sleep. Hale hurriedly parked the car and left The Imperial as he needed a night to calm himself down.

Meanwhile, Sophia returned to her room and drank a bowl of hot brown sugar water that Maria served before taking some medicine.

After washing herself, she changed her clothes and wore an oversized tampon before going to bed. Michael was already waiting for her on the bed and he even kept that box of scary tools.

I won't be using these tonight anyway, so it's better to put them all away to prevent me from becoming upset just by looking at them.

It was late at night and the two of them merely lay on the bed in silence. Sophia didn't know what to say to her hubby whom she was with for only a day and Michael was in the same situation too. Today had been a weirdly tiresome day for Sophia.

First, she had been prepared to appear in court, which led to a thrilling and exciting experience. Then, she was frightened for a whole night before being admitted into the hospital. Right now, her mind was a complete mess as she slowly lowered her eyelids.

Suddenly, a huge hand grabbed her waist, which frightened her so much that her drowsiness faded away—followed by a deep voice from behind her. “Chica!”

She answered instinctively, “Yes!”

Michael remained quiet for a second before replying, “Come and chat with me.”

She was rendered speechless. “Alright.”

Then, another long silence followed... Sophia was starting to get goosebumps as her whole body froze and she didn't dare to sleep. This atmosphere is so terrifying! Didn't he want to chat with me? Why isn't he talking?

She thought about her words carefully before coming up with a safe opening. "Hubby, what is your zodiac sign?" This is such a pointless topic. I guess he won't be interested to talk about it.

However, after a mere five seconds, he answered, "I'm a Scorpio." He actually answered her.

After a moment of silence, Sophia braced herself again to ask a second question. "How old are you?"

"I'm 32," Michael replied.

Then, another awkward silence came. This atmosphere is too scary. She felt her soul being drained out of her body, but she still boldly asked him, "What do you like to eat?"

"Game meat," he answered.

"What color do you like?"

"Army green."

"What work do you do?"

"I work as an extra in crews."

Just like that, both of them had a "chat" for the whole night until Sophia could no longer take it and ended the awkward conversation.

She thought that she could escape Michael due to her menses, but she never expected him to interpret it in a different way. He thought to himself, Sophia is still young and doesn't know me well, so she must have felt pressured to have sex after just meeting me.

We won't be doing anything tonight anyway, so maybe I can try to have a chat with her and improve our relationship. However, this conversation isn't going as well as I thought because my chica is still defensive toward me. Why is this so? I'm obviously trying really hard to be more amiable.

Sophia had a nightmare in the middle of the night—she dreamed that Michael turned into an eel and chased her around fiercely. When she woke up on the second day, her stomach was in an immense pain that she couldn't breathe and her face looked exhausted with two dark circles under her eyes. Her appearance made her look unnaturally old.

When she woke up from bed, Michael was already running in the gym next door. With half-closed eyes, she went into the bathroom to wash herself before sitting in front of the dressing table and used her dusting powder to hide the dark circles around her eyes.

I can't allow Michael to see my haggard appearance. Otherwise, he will be disgusted and kick me out afterward. However, her heart also wished that he would really kick her out of the house so that she would have her freedom, but she wasn't strong enough to be on her own yet. She had a dispute with the Harpers and would be destroyed by them in no time without Michael's protection.

Under all of her pain and struggles, she still cautiously applied her makeup. My priority is to hold onto Michael, so I must be pretty at all times! In the past year, she showed an extreme love toward things that she once despised, such as stocks, real estate, and makeup. She had a closet and makeup room all to herself and it did not matter whether she liked it or not.

Mr. Morgan would stock up the room every month with new boxes of makeup. If it was a new shade of makeup that an international brand was launching, she would receive the entire collection the next day. If it was clothes that were worn

by the models from Paris Fashion Week the day before, she would also receive a set of it the next day.

At that moment, Michael had already exited the gym and went into the bathroom while being topless. After three minutes of being under the hot water, he came out while rubbing his wet hair with a towel, but Sophia still wasn't done with her makeup.

While she was still applying eyeshadow, he swung his wet hair aside and was still topless when he walked toward the messy bed. Without uttering a single word, he leaned over to grab the quilt on all corners before giving it a shake to ensure that the blanket was spread evenly.

After he smoothed the blanket, he folded and corrected its position a couple of times before it was folded into a dimensional cube shape in the end. Once that was done, he tidied the bed. The bed had no wrinkles afterward—and it was so tidy that even a fly would slip on it.

Michael exited the door with satisfaction before he turned his head. “Chica, I’ll give you ten minutes to come down and have your breakfast. I’ll send you to school afterward.”

Sophia quickly nodded. “Okay.” As soon as she was done with her makeup, she chose a skirt from the closet to change into, but the room was gigantic for her.

She usually never went into the room because she had always asked Maria to keep the clothes that she usually wore in the master bedroom’s wardrobe. Now that Michael was back, she no longer had the same type of freedom as before, so she wore a lady’s skirt properly. There isn’t really any freedom in this!

Before she exited the room, she glanced at the tidy bed. Why does Michael fold the blanket like a soldier? Could it be that he was a soldier before?

In the past year, she had done her research on the high society of Bayside City. The city was filled with the rich and powerful, but among these groups, there

were four great families that dominated them—the Edwards, the Winstons, the Fletchers, and the Mitchells.

Among them, the Fletchers were the number one military family in Bayside City as they had produced countless military officers and many generals. Is Michael one of the Fletchers then? But I've never heard Hale mentioning it before.

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Sophia had done a lot of research on these four great families and Hale had also previously made it clear to her to stay away from people with these four family names to avoid any unnecessary troubles.

The Four Great Families were incredible as they had their own strengths—the Edwards had the riches of the world, the Winstons had immense power, the Fletchers were the number one military family, and the Mitchells were well-connected with people around the world. All of them were the top elites of Bayside City.

Sophia's stingy father, Joe, was also a member of the Edwards Family, which was one of the Four Great Families. However, he was a b\*stard and that resulted in him being distant from the Edwards Family of Bayside City. He had long been excluded from the main forces of the Edwards Family with no chance for him to have any connections with them.

He might have been an outcast b\*stard, but he was still a member of that prestigious family in Bayside City. Having Edwards as his family name made everything different for him.

Sophia graduated from South Bayside High School and was now continuing her studies at Bayside University. However, she did not have the chance to meet anyone from the Four Great Families because they were of an even higher society—even though all of her classmates were from wealthy families.

The Four Great Families were already out of reach for the normal rich people of the city, which meant that one needed an insane amount of luck to meet someone from that society.

Michael has an insane amount of wealth and power. Could he really be someone from the Fletcher Family? She couldn't wrap her mind around the world of the rich.

During breakfast, she pretended to be shy as she lowered her head to eat silently. She disguised herself as a lady by chewing slowly and softly drank her congee. However, the man sitting on the other side was able to finish his meal in just five minutes.

As soon as he was finished with his meal, he immediately stood up and ordered her. "Chica, I'm giving you five minutes to quickly finish your meal. I'll wait for you in the car."

With that, he turned and left.

Sophia waited until he was out of the door before she returned to her animalistic side and shoved two buns into her mouth before gobbling up everything.

She even scolded him while eating. Pervert!

After eating two buns and having two mouthfuls of porridge, she hurriedly grabbed her bag and walked out the door in her 8cm high heels.

The sudden change from canvas shoes to high heels caused her to feel awkward when she wore them. She wore a white skirt that covered her knees, making her look like a lonely white lotus in this chaotic world while the shiny diamond necklace weighed on her neck. Even though she didn't like any of these accessories, Michael liked it.

When she wobbled her way to the car, he was already waiting for her on the passenger seat. As soon as he saw her, he furrowed his brows and glanced at his wristwatch before reaching out for her snowy white thigh with his five fingers.

"It has been 8 minutes, so you are 3 minutes late, but considering that you are new here, I won't punish you. There won't be a next time."



Sophia was furious with him. I can't even wear my lipstick within 5 minutes. However, Michael was the one calling the shots, so she could only follow his instructions. Immediately, she forced herself to be timid and answered in a sweet voice.

"Hubby, I fell down earlier. I promise there won't be a next time." Then, she lowered her head and showed an aggrieved expression. "I'm also having my period and my stomach is killing me. You don't care for me at all, hubby." I need to pretend to be fragile so that I can protect myself. Men are usually quite protective toward weaker girls. He will definitely feel sorry for torturing me after seeing me this way.

After listening to her words, he also had a gloomy face as she looked at him innocently with her attractive eyes.

A minute of weird silence later, he slapped his palm on her thigh. "Why are you talking like this? You're so disgusting! Speak properly!"

Sophia pretended to be furious at Michael's ignorance, so she pursed her lips and remained silent.

Finally, he withdrew his hand before releasing the clutch to start the car and drive in the direction of Bayside University. As he drove, he thought, I need to teach this chica a lesson; otherwise, she is going to go over my head. Even though she is acting like a gentle person on the outside, no one knows what she is thinking in her mind.

He continued to think to himself, I took time out of my busy schedule to send her to school personally, so the little relationship between us must have improved somehow. According to this progress, our consummation is not far away.

Just as he was feeling good about himself, he would never know the number of times Sophia called him a pervert in her heart along the way.

Soon after, the car was approaching Bayside University, so she quickly said, "Hubby, let's stop the car here. You can just drop me here!"

The people in school loved to gossip because rich people were usually sensitive toward other people's materialistic possessions. If someone changed the car that they drove to school, news about it would immediately spread through the whole school like wildfire.

Then, the other students would speculate the person's wealth according to the price and quality of the car, so that they could determine whether there was value in making friends with the said person.

Even the shade of your best friend's lipstick would be enough to judge her company's recent financial status in an instant.

Sophia thought, Michael's car, if I'm not mistaken, is the latest Bugatti Veyron Convertible and there's only 10 of it in the world. The only people in Bayside City who can afford to drive such an expensive car are either from the Four Great Families or a president of a company.

If I alight from a car like this, my identity will be exposed and I might even expose Michael's identity too. Then, I'll be on the front page of the news for everybody to criticize.

Michael listened to her and stopped the car, but he didn't realize that his car would draw a lot of attention. If I actually drive into Bayside University in this car, I'm afraid that I'll bring lots of unnecessary trouble to this chica.

Just as she was about to alight from the car, he grabbed her arms with a lustful face. "Aren't you going to kiss me goodbye?"

She pretended to be timid and slapped away his hand. "Hubby, you're so bad!"

Just like that, she quickly ran off in her 8cm high heels the moment she got down from the car, as if she was being chased after by some demons...

Michael's lips twitched as he mumbled, "Am I that scary?"

After she was gone, he made a few phone calls.

"What? A press conference for a new movie? Isn't that movie no longer being released in cinemas? What new movie is this?"

There was a moment of silence.

"Oh, I've been in many movies, so I've forgotten about it. Postpone it for an hour. Since they want to say that I'm being a diva, I'll show them what a diva looks like."

"Hale, remember to pick up Chica from Bayside University at 6PM."

"Gemma, keep an eye on her."

After running away from Michael's line of vision. Sophia breathed a huge sigh of relief. His aura is so terrifying!

Therefore, she hid in a corner near the university gate and chewed on a piece of gum to calm herself down.

Bayside University was one of the scenic areas in Bayside City because the rich children of the city came here for their studies. Most of these people weren't married, so lots of people hoped to fall in love with one of them at the university gate.

Therefore, many people would gather at the gates of Bayside University because they wanted to marry into a wealthy family. However, Sophia thought these people were only fantasizing because she had never seen a wealthy student exiting the gates and all of them traveled in luxurious cars without entering the campus by foot.

Besides, the school had a strict access control, so outsiders were completely forbidden from entering the university. Even so, the gates of Bayside University were still as lively as ever.

Sophia spat out her gum and hid in a public toilet. When she reappeared, her appearance had completely changed.

Her white long skirt became an extremely short summer pants that showed off her fair thighs and her pair of high heels were swapped with a pair of black sneakers. She tied her lady-like curly hair into a bun and hid it under a baseball cap. Then, she chewed some gum and listened to music while strolling into school.

However, what she didn't know was that the process of her chewing the gum and changing her clothes became a high definition live broadcast that was connected directly to Michael's phone.

When he saw her fair, long legs, he let out a vague sigh. "Tsk!"

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As soon as Michael was gone, Sophia needed to restrain herself. Fortunately, she had another identity—a student of Bayside University. Bayside University was the top university in Cethos and they emphasized on nurturing students, so they wouldn't simply allow their students to skip classes like other universities.

The university also had a very strict credit system and school rules, so any violation of those rules would lead to a deduction in credit. It didn't matter who you were because those who looked down on the school, had disciplinary problems, or even earned bad grades would be expelled from the school immediately.

No matter how rich and powerful the people were, once they were expelled from the university, there was no coming back.

Sophia felt more secure with her identity as a student of Bayside University. Michael can't force me to drop out of school and go home to be with him. If he really tortures me to death, he will be responsible for everything when the school investigates about it.

Every student in the university was carefully chosen, especially civilians like us who were admitted solely based on our academics. Therefore, everyone in the university is a high-achieving scholar.

Daytime was Sophia's free time and she could decide the number of hours she wanted to stay in school. Therefore, she signed up with a few clubs at once and she even chose three elective courses that were carried out during the evening. She also filled up her schedule with personal training courses in the gym.

Seeing her schedule that was filled with classes and gym courses from 7AM to 9PM, she felt that she could finally stay at school in the open for the whole day without returning home. I can even directly apply to stay in school through Michael.

After all, it takes half an hour to reach here from home, and Bayside City is globally renowned for its traffic, so sometimes, we may not even reach home within an hour. Let's just see how long I can drag this.

Sophia was content with herself—even though her Yamaha bike was confiscated, she still could shuttle around the school ground on her skateboard.

She felt like a happy little bird and Michael was an old, wrinkly woman who always tried to keep her in a bird cage.

Holding onto the class schedule that she had just filled, she made her way toward her next class but seemed to feel that someone was watching her from the back. When she turned her head, there wasn't anything strange behind her.

From the moment she entered school today, she felt goosebumps all over her body, as if a pair of eyes secretly watched her every move. Could it be someone from the Harper Family?

But they won't dare to lay their hands on me on the university campus. Maybe it's because that pervert is back, so I'm starting to hallucinate due to stress. Sophia thought about it in that way, so it didn't concern her.

However, right at that moment, her fully-packed schedule fell into Michael's line of vision. He stopped at the right moment and enlarged her timetable to see the elective courses she chose.

Food nutrition, social etiquette and English as well as sex and health education... She even signed up for three clubs—culinary culture club, drama club and the night marathon club. Her timetable is fully-stacked.

Elective courses start in the evenings every Monday, Wednesday and Friday and her club activities are held every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Night marathons were scheduled for every weekend. Her whole day is almost filled with classes and she even enrolled in a personal training course at the gym. Is she planning not to come back and see me even during the weekends?

“Tsk!” He exclaimed once again. Am I that terrifying? What makes her so disgusted of me?

He chewed on a piece of gum, revealing a profound smile on his lips. Gary, who drove the car, saw his sweet smile in the rearview mirror and instantly knew that he might be up to something no good.

Sophia had a busy day at school today. When she left the university’s gate, it was already 6.30PM. However, her elective courses hadn’t started yet because it was the beginning of an academic year, so she didn’t have any other classes to attend in the evening.

Therefore, she planned to change her clothes and have a meal before playing games in a cybercafe until 10PM when it was time to return home.

Just as she had everything planned out for the night, she received a phone call from Hale. “Madam, Boss has asked me to pick you up. He has already booked a table tonight at the Pearl Couples Restaurant.”

After she ended the call, she wandered out in low spirits, but she didn’t notice that someone followed her closely from behind.

When she came to a corner and prepared to look for a washroom to change her clothes, someone suddenly grabbed hold of her shoulders.

“Sophia.” The gentle and warm voice of a man was heard from behind.

She stopped in her steps and turned to see Richard standing behind her.

As the eldest son of the real estate tycoon in Riverdale, the Harper Family, he was the same as other students in Bayside University. He was born with a silver spoon, so his soul had traces of nobility and elegance.

He used to be the love of her life and she was also aware of the gap between them, but she did not believe in fate. She had worked hard to become the woman that was worthy to be by his side.

However, the cold reality had given her a ruthless slap on her face—a medical report and an expulsion letter almost ruined her life, but the man she loved the most merely sat there watching with another girl in his arms!

Richard had been learning how to run his family's business since high school, so he was now already capable of supporting half of the Harper Family's enterprise.

However, at school, he was merely a student. He wore a snowy white shirt, resembling a prince in every young girl's dream. He was full of warmth and vitality without any contamination from society.

However, Sophia was already indifferent toward him since she wouldn't look at him. "If you have something to say, say it quickly. Please don't talk about the lawsuit."

Richard smiled bitterly. Sophia is now like a hedgehog that raises her quills upright whenever I come close to her. She is so defensive and vigilant toward me while no longer being the same innocent Sophia as before.

"It's fine, I'm just here to see you. I heard that you've signed up for loads of elective courses. Actually, you don't need to work so hard because it will be easy for you to earn those credits with your academic results." His voice was still as gentle as before, like a whisper to a lover's ear.

However, Sophia was emotionless after hearing him. "So, what does that have to do with you?"



Richard was rendered speechless, but in the end, he lowered his lashes to illustrate his melancholy and grief. "I know you still hate me, but you can't take your anger out on Kayla. You know clearly that she wouldn't do something like this..."

"I'm sorry. I don't hate you. I'm just taking back what was once mine." She interrupted him impatiently.

Richard's face was full of sadness as he looked at the girl in front of him. She was completely different from the person he remembered in his mind. Not only was her appearance different, her heart was also different. "You've changed."

Sophia was being stubborn. "I've installed braces."

He was rendered speechless again. He loosened his tight fists as he finally revealed the reason why he came to her. "Can't you just direct everything toward me?"

Kayla and Xyla are innocent. I'm the one who wronged you. Don't project your hatred for me on others!" He took two steps forward and grabbed her shoulders while his emotions boiled up. "Tell me now, what should I do to make you withdraw the lawsuit?"

Sophia laid out her conditions. "Ask your sister to apologize publicly and I need 5 million as compensation."

Looks like he couldn't find a way out with Mr. Fields, so he came to me to find a breakthrough.

Richard rejected her conditions immediately. "Sophia, you know clearly that we are a prestigious family of Bayside City, so it's impossible for us to apologize for this sort of thing. If you withdraw the lawsuit, I will give you ten million and you can even return to me."

Can't we just treat this as a mere misunderstanding? I don't care about your past and I'll treat you well for the rest of your life. I know that you can't have kids after your abortion, but we can adopt lots of kids together in the future. You know that I've always loved you."

I can't have kids because of my abortion? Is this the latest story that Xyla made up? Sophia was emotionless inside and she even wanted to laugh—laugh at herself for falling in love with a scumbag like him.

She lifted her chin and slowly wore her sunglasses, showing her cold elegance. "I'm sorry, but I'm already married to an old, ugly, and perverted man who has the whole city in his hands. If you love me, you can always speak with that old man. If you are able to return home alive, I'll truly respect you as a man."

"Tsk!" On the way to the Couples Restaurant, the person who was referred to as the old, ugly, and perverted man who had the whole city in his hands exclaimed while watching a live broadcast on his phone.

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## Chapter 19

How could a prestigious family like mine that value their own reputation more than their lives allow an infertile women who had an abortion to marry into their family? Isn't that bringing shame to the family? How could they hope to fool others if they can't even fool themselves?! After listening to Sophia's words, Richard stared at her in disbelief, as if he did not dare to believe her. "Sophia, you—"

"It is really self-deprecating, isn't it?" Sophia raised her head and gazed at him while her red lips spat out cold words. "Otherwise, how did you think I enrolled into Bayside University after your family ruined my future?"

It's easy for a woman like me to look for an old man to marry so that I can enter university. You are still not convinced? Fight me then!" His hypocritical face is so disgusting!

It was only after she married Michael that she discovered some details about the incident back then. For instance, the Harper Family had done something to her after she was expelled from high school. When she was being expelled, the principal gave her a few ten thousand from his wallet as compensation, but it was snatched from her the moment she left the school gate.

During that period, she was penniless with nowhere to go to. She couldn't return to school even if she wanted to and no store was willing to accept her when she tried to find a job to support herself.

She had nowhere to go and no one to rely on, so in the end, she could only sleep in Duckburgs. However, she still lived in fear on a daily basis because she was

constantly being harassed by hooligans while in Duckburgs, so she continued to walk and change places to stay.

At first, she thought that people with bad luck would never be able to change their fate, but looking back at it now, it was clear that someone wanted her dead.

Then, Hale's call interrupted their conversation, so she reached out for her phone to answer it. However, Richard suddenly approached her and grabbed hold of her shoulders. "Sophia, you are lying to me, aren't you? I know you still love me.

Let's forget everything and return to what we used to be, alright? I shouldn't have abandoned you. You can hate me all you want!"

He knew that she must have lied to him because if she actually married the old and ugly rich man that she mentioned, she wouldn't have enrolled in Bayside University as a civilian.

She still loves me and is even waiting foolishly for me to accept her. She is now doing everything to get me back, but how could she just marry another man? Now, she is totally different than the Sophia I knew before. She is more charming and gorgeous. Ever since she showed up, my eyes have never left her.

At that moment, he had an insane idea—he was still willing to accept her. She is now a student of Bayside University. Once she graduates from here, I'll arrange a position for her in Harper Group so that she can be my assistant.

After I've succeeded in gaining full power of the Harper Family, there will be no one to stop us from getting together since her identity is now worthy of me.

However, Sophia was rendered speechless. I've made my words clear and he still thinks that I'm mad at him?

Quite a few people were watching the live broadcast of this scene—including Hale.

He was in a car that was parked in a corner not far away. He switched off the surveillance video on his phone and watched the live broadcast straight away.

On another corner, a pretty girl was also watching Richard and Sophia. Both her hands were already clenched into fists as her fingernails dug deep into her palms to the point where blood was oozing out, but she was unaware of it.

Xyla really wanted to rush over and kill Sophia. She has already exited our world, so why is she returning to seduce Richard? Is she worthy of Richard? That's just wishful thinking! Richard can only be mine! I'm his true girlfriend!

However, if she approached them and questioned him now as his girlfriend, it would only make him dislike her more.

Therefore, she restrained the gloominess in her eyes and took a deep breath before kicking a bottle next to her foot.

Crack! The bottle fell and made a huge sound that drew Richard and Sophia's attention. As Richard turned his head, he immediately saw a panicked Xyla crying. For a moment, his mind exploded into nothingness.

Xyla didn't say a word as she turned and ran away sadly. Without hesitation, he chased after her. "Xyla, listen to me!"

"I don't want to hear it! I don't want to hear it!" she yelled.

He grabbed her, pulling her into his arms. "Xyla, you need to listen to me. It's not what you think it is."

Tears were running down her face. "Richard, if you still miss Sophia, I'm willing to give up. It's true, you don't need to consider my feelings since I'm the mistress. It's all my fault!"

Richard felt very guilty. Xyla is such a kind girl. How can I bear to hurt her?

He only came here today to negotiate with Sophia to withdraw the lawsuit, but for some reason, he had said those words.

Without hesitation, he spoke, "Xyla, it's not what you think it is. Didn't we promise each other that we'll be together forever? Didn't we agree to be engaged next month so that we can be married after graduation? How can my love for you change? You are my one and only."

"Huh? Didn't you just say that you want to abandon everything and return to the past with me?" Sophia's cold voice was heard from behind as she crossed her arms in front of her and looked at them. She truly didn't want to admit that a scumbag like him was her ex-boyfriend. My standard back then was so weird!

After hearing her voice, Richard was startled and he couldn't find the words to refute her. His face immediately reddened as he lacked the courage to look at both Sophia and Xyla.

Sophia wanted to delay her meeting with Michael, so she purposely dragged her words. "Who was the one who just said that he wanted to start over with me? Have you forgotten about it so quickly? You just can't listen to this man's words!"

"I..." Richard opened his mouth, but he was unable to speak. At that moment, he had an urge to bring Sophia back to him, but at the same time, he wanted to keep Xyla by his side.

Suddenly, Xyla turned and wiped her tears as she ran off. She knew that if she continued to pester him, he might have a change in heart. Richard's heart is still mostly with me. He will definitely run after me.

Sure enough, after seeing her running away, Richard immediately chased after her since most of his heart was still with her.

"Hmph! I still want to have more fun with them." Sophia was a bit disappointed because she wanted to spend another minute since she would rather argue with the disgusting scumbag than to face Michael's dashing yet perverted face.

After Xyla and Richard were gone, Sophia saw Hale waiting for her by the roadside.

Hale was a huge man with a meticulously tailored black suit and behaved like a moving coffin. He exuded an immense pressure on anyone who dared to approach him—just by standing there. “Boss is already on his way to the restaurant. He doesn’t like to wait.”

Sophia entered the car unwillingly. “I was just busy dissing a scumbag...”

Hale chuckled in his heart. She probably doesn’t know that Michael has sent Gemma to spy on her the entire day. He knows about her every movement in school.

Michael had a bodyguard team consisting of ten men—all of them were brilliant with their own special talent. Gary had insane driving skills and Hale was a good fighter while Gemma was agile and extremely good with disguises.

Hale initially thought that it was a waste of talent for Michael to send him to be her bodyguard, but he never expected that their Boss would assign a pervert like Gemma!

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## Chapter 20

Hale followed her into the car without uttering a word. Then, he started the car and made a beautiful drift before driving away. I can't believe Michael is still relieved to keep Sophia by his side after last night's embarrassment. Shouldn't he be afraid of...

However, Hale didn't fancy a loli like Sophia. Only a pervert like Michael will love a young schoolgirl like her. On the other hand, I prefer women with big breasts and rump. I'll just leave the loli to that lolicon, Michael!

Meanwhile, Sophia pulled down the partition so that she could change her clothes and wear some makeup. When they arrived at the Pearl Couples Restaurant, she had already changed from a bright and wild young girl to a tall high-class lady.

When Hale saw her after opening the car door, he opened his mouth, as if he wanted to remind her to be more careful in school as Michael already had his eyes and ears all over Bayside University.

However, he shoved his words down his throat in the end. She can only hope for the best! It's her fault if she ends up dead! However, Michael is still interested in her, so she will still be alive for the moment.

As soon as Sophia entered the restaurant, a highly trained waiter escorted her to her seat.

Michael booked a couple's room with red pearl curtains hanging down that jingled whenever the door is opened. Pink candles were lit up in the room, making the whole space feel secretive and romantic as it was filled with a shadow of



charming light. The aroma of food was mixed with the fragrance of roses—and the mixture of smells could instantly calm anyone down.

The man wore a chic black suit that complimented his dark-patterned tie, radiating his capabilities and maturity. Under the enchanting pink light, his dashing dimensional face was almost comparable to God.

However, from her point of view, the more handsome he looked, the more dangerous he was. She wouldn't dare to forget the eels he reared in the tank at home.

She forced herself to lift her spirits up and put down her bag elegantly. For the past year, she had learned yoga and etiquettes that made her movements more elegant. She was no longer that ugly duckling she used to be. "Hubby, I'm here. Sorry that I'm late. There was traffic on the way here," she spoke in a voice that was as sweet as honey.

Michael revealed a seducing yet gentle smile, as if he knew long ago that she would be stuck in traffic. "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Then, she sat down and they were separated by a small table. At first, they engaged in small talk, talking about her life in school and the interesting stories about her classmates. Occasionally, Michael's deep chuckle and Sophia's sweet laughter could be heard, but the atmosphere was so peaceful that it seemed as though it was staged.

As she continued to talk to him while eating her food, she thought about how she was going to inform him of her request.

Sophia was half-full after the meal, so she wiped her mouth and applied her masculine Dior lipstick. She pressed her fiery lips while looking through her mirror before rolling her eyes. Just as she was about to tactfully bring up that she wanted to stay in school, Michael unexpectedly took the initiative and spoke first.

"Dear, do you have a lot of classes lately in school?"

She quickly nodded her head and pretended to moan, “Bayside University is totally different from other universities. Almost everyday is filled with classes. I have classes from 7AM to 9PM and I even have to go to the gym after class. The school has also made it compulsory for us to sign up for clubs and elective courses to gain more credits. Hubby, I’m tired of running back and forth every day.”

Michael revealed a smile and said to her while cutting a piece of steak elegantly, “I’ve also graduated from Bayside University, so naturally, I can understand your struggles.”

Sophia wasn’t much surprised that he graduated from Bayside University, but she realized that she knew nothing about her husband. I need to check him out in the alumni list someday in the library.

Then, she took the chance to bring up her request. “Hubby, I’m so tired from running back and forth. Why don’t—”

“Why don’t I ask Toby to send you there by plane from tomorrow onward? His flying skills are insanely good!” He looked as though he knew everything while his eyes showed traces of mischievousness.

Sophia was left dumbfounded.

Michael was a millionaire with a personal helipad on top of the Villa No. 8 they lived in. Not only did he have a huge piece of real estate on the outskirts of the city, he even owned a private manor and a private airport.

She quickly pretended to be timid as she rejected his offer. “How is that appropriate? I want to remain low profile. I don’t want other students to see me flying in and out of school on a plane everyday! Why don’t I live in school so that I don’t have to go back and forth everyday?” Let’s see how he is going to deal with this!

Seeing that he was still silent, she quickly followed up on her words. “The school has assigned a dorm to me. Even though it’s not as good as home, I feel like it suits me. It’s also much more convenient for me to study if I live in school...”

Michael seemed to be hesitant as his eyes darkened. In the meantime, Sophia pretended to taste a glass of wine while glancing at him nervously, not knowing that he was watching her too.

A while later, he finally nodded his head. “Alright.”

She was delighted. After I move into the hostel, I will have at least five days of freedom. Michael is such a busy man, so he may be gone for days, months or even years. By then, he will probably forget about me and I’ll finally have my freedom!

Even though she enjoyed the resources and privileges he gave, she still shamelessly hoped that she wouldn’t need to sleep with him. Who knows whether he will suddenly bring out an eel when I’m sleeping...

However, she didn’t expect that what Michael was about to say would kill her thoughts like a bucket of cold water being splashed at her.

“I’ll move to a place near school to accompany you!”

He remained a gentleman as he used a white napkin to wipe his mouth elegantly before saying those words in an affectionate way.

Sophia almost choked on her wine after hearing him, so she quickly rejected the suggestion. “How is that appropriate? I will be staying in the girls’ dorm and they forbid boys from coming over. If the school finds out about this, they will deduct my credits.”

Michael took a sip of the red wine with elegance and charm. Every movement of his revealed a natural elegance that was rooted deep in his genes. He put down the glass and answered, “I own a few real estate near Bayside University.”

She was immediately stunned, never once expecting him to make such a move. The neighboring locations near Bayside University weren't the best in the city, so the genuine dignitaries of the city generally wouldn't choose to live there. I can't believe that Michael would buy a house near the university.

He smiled. "What is it? Are you too happy to hear that I'm moving there to accompany you? There is a large piece of real estate directly opposite the university's gate, which belongs to me. I can move there to live with you..."

Sophia's lips twitched in an almost invisible arc, but deep in her heart, she was actually devastated. Michael is a super millionaire. No ordinary millionaire is capable of living in a villa near the city's palace!

Michael took a sip of red wine, but he didn't seem to notice that she was unhappy about his decision. "There are lots of good houses near the university and I own all of them. You can choose to live wherever you want!" Sophia had nothing to say, so he continued with his words. "I remember that I have a house next to Bayside University. It's technically a wall away from the girls' dormitory. Why don't we move there?"

She was shocked and rendered speechless by the millionaire at the same time.