

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 261

Sophia was stunned as she faced a sudden concern; she did not expect Quinton to receive the invitation as well. However, the Clarks were a noble family in Bayside City, and Quinton himself was also a very prestigious teacher at the university. It made sense for him to receive the invitation, right?

Sophia tightened the clothes around her before she smiled at Quinton and said, "Thank you, teacher; I'm fine."

Quinton had been lingering at the edge moments ago, so he did not clearly see what had happened. Nonetheless, he knew something was wrong when he saw Sophia coming out while covering her backside.

Meanwhile, the farce over at the other end had carried on. Faye went around pulling other girls' clothes to cover her body; after grabbing their clothes, the scene had turned into a mess. A huge crowd of people swarmed in to watch and the situation was absolutely terrible.

In the end, it was the host family who came forward and asked the hotel waiters to give the girls some clothes. After covering themselves up, the girls went back to their hotel room one by one while weeping in tears. Finally, the scene was under control.

Sophia stood outside the crowd, watching as Faye and the group of girls entered their hotel rooms.

She knew that Xyla would never let her take part in this event peacefully; the latter had known that Faye was coming in the first place.

Moreover, Faye wouldn't have let her off after she had knocked the girl's nose crooked with her fist.

Recycling her old tricks, Xyla continued to use others who were fierce as her gunmen to get back at Sophia. As for herself, she would remain as pure as a white lotus.

Quinton also looked at the group of girls who were in tears as they vanished in sight. "Isn't that Faye? When did she come back?" Quinton asked.

A brief interlude could not affect that day's engagement ceremony. It had become a place for celebrities to socialize, and the place was very lively with everyone coming and leaving.

All of a sudden, a huge palm landed on Sophia's shoulder. She turned around and saw Michael's face immediately.

"What's the matter?"

He had been sitting at the table just now, but he seemed to have an idea of what was going on. Nevertheless, he knew that Sophia did not get the short end of the stick just by looking at her.

Sophia shook her head.

"I'm fine," she assured him.

She then said to Quinton, "I'll return the clothes to you later, Professor Clark. Thank you very much."

Quinton looked at Michael as he stood next to her, and Michael looked right at him.

"Professor Clark, this is my boyfriend, Michael."

“Hubby, this is my professional course teacher, Professor Clark.”

The two of them briefly shook hands. “Nice to meet you,” they said.

After exchanging simple greetings with each other, Sophia went to the washroom to take off Quinton’s clothes.

After a short while, Michael came in as well. He took a silk scarf to wrap it over her backside, and the color of the silk scarf matched the skirt perfectly.

Michael squatted down to wrap the silk scarf around her backside and then went around the front before he tied a knot to fix it in place. The scarf seemed to have covered her backside like a skirt perfectly, and Michael even let Sophia put on his jacket on the outside.

“This is much better. Let’s keep it this way for the time being; Maria will bring over some clothes in a while.”

Sophia nodded. When she was wearing Quinton’s clothes just now, she felt nothing but gratitude. However, when she was wearing the Lord’s clothes, she felt warmth throughout her entire body.

The Lord was the best!

When the both of them had returned to the venue, the engagement ceremony was about to begin. Sophia took out her phone to find countless text messages from Stanley.

‘What happened, Sophia?’

‘Did someone hit you just now?’

‘Why didn’t you call me? I really wanted to see it go down.’

'Were you the one who beat Faye up?'

Sophia was too lazy to reply to his texts.

At this moment, the artists around the table and various media outlets and celebrities all grouped together. They were all talking and laughing with endless common topics. Around that table, only two of them were left out.

Michael whipped out his phone and took a selfie, the beauty camera making him look like an eighteen-year-old teenager. He also deliberately wore a silver wig on purpose, making him look even more youthful.

Learning it from Sophia, Michael used a punk chain and tied a ring to it before wearing the chain around his neck.

As soon as he took out his cell phone, Sophia calmly moved her face over and secretly got into the frame. After a while, the both of them had begun taking selfies joyfully.

At that moment, Harry had just gotten dressed and was about to leave Villa No. 4.

The news he had learned about today was really shocking.

It was no wonder that the old fella had started cheating in games all of a sudden at the beginning of this year after not playing any games in the past few years. He had even participated in an international esports competition.

No wonder he was moved and had married a bottom.

No wonder he had started playing a female account and used it to marry a virtual husband.

What an old and cunning man!

Before leaving the villa, Harry glanced at his phone and saw Michael's update on his IG Stories. He had posted a couple of selfies, looking extremely young and tender in the photos. He was wearing a very youthful suit and had worn a silver wig which took ten years off his appearance; he looked just like a 17 or 18-year-old holding a gorgeous lady in his arms. He had even pouted his lips, folded his arms, and stared in a lovely manner.

"Damn it! That's disgusting!"

Sophia was toggling through her phone when she saw that the photos Michael had uploaded on his IG Stories moments ago and had already gotten several replies.

Daniel replied, 'Stop the abuse.'

Harry replied, 'What a pervert!'

On the other hand, Sophia joyfully saved the group of photos taken together into her phone.

At this moment in the hotel room, Faye came out from the washroom with a gloomy face.

Xyla immediately greeted her after seeing her come out. "How are you, Faye? Are you okay?"

Sophia had ruined her reputation just now. If the hotel attendants had not come quick enough, she would've run around in public stark-naked.

She put on a new outfit before she rushed out angrily. Xyla immediately stood up and stopped her. "What are you going to do, Faye?"

Faye sneered as she said, "I'm about to kill that b*tch!"

Xyla clearly knew who she was referring to. Faye was set to attend her engagement ceremony, and that was why Xyla had tried every way to get Sophia here—it was for Faye to deal with her.

However, it was her engagement ceremony after all; she could not mess it up herself. “Faye, listen to me. This is my engagement banquet, and you can’t just trouble her like this; it wouldn’t end well if you cause trouble in such a way.”

Faye raised her eyebrows slightly and was very upset. She just wanted revenge regardless of whoever’s engagement banquet it was.

The Edwards weren’t what they were before; they now looked down upon the Huffs. Even if their family got married to the Harpers, it would still remain the same.

Xyla said a few words beside her ears and Faye raised her brows all of a sudden. “Alright, let’s do that then!”

After the two of them had come up with a plan, they split up accordingly.

The engagement ceremony was about to begin. Faye had brought a glass of wine to Sophia all of a sudden.

She seemed warm-hearted as she handed over the glass of wine to Sophia. “Today is Xyla’s big day since it’s her engagement ceremony. The both of us have held grudges for quite some time now ever since the beginning. Why don’t I treat you to a glass of wine, and we’ll leave everything in the past?”

A glass of wine was then handed over to Sophia.

The red wine swiveled in the tall glass as the blood-red luster glistened. It was coquettish and charming as though it had dark magic mixed in it.