

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 585

Everyone felt so down that they almost cried.

Sophia secretly fixed her eyes on the tip of Quinton's nose. He just had his previously crooked nose straightened, so he was probably still in the recovery period. Thinking that it wouldn't be good for him to drink alcohol, she couldn't help but remind him, "Professor Clark, didn't you just undergo surgery? It isn't a good idea to drink alcohol now, right?"

Quinton looked at Sophia and secretly winked at her, saying, "It's alright; what I'm drinking is actually fruit juice."

Sophia also winked at him mischievously as they both understood what he was talking about.

Still, Sophia couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Professor Clark, why would you want to be a volunteer teacher in rural areas?"

Having gotten his Bachelor's degree from Bayside University, Quinton returned to teach at Bayside University after getting his Ph.D. degree overseas from a prestigious university. With such great academic qualifications, it would really be a waste for him to be a volunteer teacher in rural areas.

Instead of answering Sophia's question immediately, Quinton took a small sip of his fruit juice. Then, he answered slowly, "Humans are higher animals, so they want to seek more things after having their fill. Different people have different dreams of their own; some seek to liberate their bodies, whereas some seek enlightenment of their souls."

Startled, Sophia found herself at a loss for how to respond to Quinton's reply.

What was she seeking?

What she wanted seemed to be very simple, for she just wanted to live well. Compared to what she was chasing after, what Quinton sought after was much more advanced.

She couldn't help but hold out her wine glass to clink glasses with him, saying, "Here's a toast to you."

Quinton raised his glass and said to Sophia and everyone else, "Here's a toast to everyone. I'll come back often to visit you all in the future."

Everyone then clinked glasses with each other before taking a sip of their own drinks. After that, Quinton reminded Sophia, "Don't forget to tell Commander that I'm leaving. I won't be telling him that in person lest everyone gets upset when it's time to say goodbye."

Sophia nodded. "Alright."

After having small talks with different people, she returned to where she had been just now and found Michael, who seemed to be in animated conversation with everyone.

There were already a few more people sitting on the sofa. Besides Michael and Irene, Stanley and Harry were here; it seemed that they were here to support Sophia.

"Sophia was very much like me back then, for she worked very hard when she was in high school. She studied alone till well past midnight every night without taking a rest."

Irene had been trying hard to remind Michael of their lost years together, but he seemed totally uninterested, for all he talked about was Sophia. Irene was so pissed that her stomach churned, yet she couldn't do anything. She could only put on a friendly and understanding smile while being forced to listen to Michael talking about his pretty young wife.

Stanley had taken out his game props to get ready to play games again at Michael's suggestion.

Michael would soon run out of things to talk about if he kept on chatting.

When Sophia showed up, Stanley was setting up his game props. He called her over, saying, "Sophia, come on over and play Truth or Dare!"

The few people then sat around the table and received their respective numbers before starting the game.

After all, it was better to play games than to watch the awkward chat between Irene and Michael.

Sophia still seated herself next to Michael as they started to play the game. While Stanley was setting up the props, she said to Michael, "Professor Clark is leaving."

Michael was a little astounded. "Leaving? Where is he going?"

"He quit his job to travel the world and is planning to be a volunteer teacher in rural areas after that. He'll board the plane tomorrow night."

*Quinton is going to be a volunteer teacher?* Everyone was shocked, but whatever choice Quinton made was his own business, so everyone did nothing after learning about that.

Quinton had a bright future, so it would really be a waste for him to be a volunteer teacher in rural areas.

Everyone began to play Truth or Dare.

The tablet started to choose questions by drawing lots. Soon after that, the application announced the first question in a sweet female voice, "No. 6, please reveal the name of your first love."

The corner of everyone's mouth twitched at once as they looked at No. 6 together.

Michael—who was No. 6—instantly looked as black as thunder.

The atmosphere that had been livened up with great difficulty suddenly became awkward once again.

A deadly awkward silence engulfed everyone. Irene asked with a smile, as if she knew nothing, "Huh? Mikey, aren't you No. 6?"

Michael fixed Stanley with a murderous look before speaking with a sudden laugh, “About my first love... A famous person once said that one’s current partner is his or her first love forever.” As he spoke, he held Sophia’s hand earnestly. “The name of my first love is Sophia Edwards.”

Sophia’s previously sullen face finally cracked into a bright smile.

*Well, that’s a good answer! The famous person who said that must be Michael himself since ‘Taylor Murray’ is considered a well-known figure too.*

Everyone was startled for a moment before they laughed the episode off.

Stanley wished he could punch himself. *What a lousy question that was!*

He immediately let out an awkward chuckle. “Let’s continue the game, everyone. Hehe...”

Irene seemed to be laughing with everyone else, but there was a hint of dissatisfaction in the depths of her eyes.

The second round soon began.

The application announced the question, “No. 6 and No. 7, please hold hands together with your fingers interlaced until the end of the game.”

Michael’s face darkened again.

Irene, who was No. 7, was dumbfounded for a moment before a look of pleasant surprise crept over her face.

Sophia, who was No. 5, gave Stanley—who was No. 4—a murderous look.

Stanley felt like he was about to die very soon, but he braced himself and glared back at Sophia, for she was the person who had thought up the question and input it into the application.

Everyone was speechless.

An unspeakable silence engulfed everyone again as a murderous aura filled the air.

Everyone didn't dare to speak as they looked at the three people.

Sophia glared at Michael, who was panic-stricken since he was at a loss for what to do. Luckily, being an actor, he had experienced situations that were more intimidating than this one.

After calming down, he hit on an idea in desperation and shot Harry a glance.

Harry raised his brow in confusion.

Michael shot him another glance before shifting his gaze to the cell phone that he had placed on the glass coffee table in front of him.

Harry narrowed his eyes and nodded. Then, he quietly took back his cell phone and dialed Michael's phone number.

Two seconds later, Michael's cell phone rang. Seizing the opportunity, he stood up with a broad smile. "I'm going to answer a phone call. Have fun playing the game, everyone."

After that, he picked up his cell phone and fled.

A trace of resentment flashed across the depths of Irene's eyes as she watched Michael disappearing from her sight.

The game couldn't be played anymore!

Stanley, who had proposed playing the game, was at a loss for how to wind things up. Just then, the sound of music playing was heard from the stage, letting everyone know that the main story of this banquet was about to begin.

Seizing the opportunity, Stanley suggested, "The show has begun! Let's go and watch it!"

The show had begun at last!

Everyone immediately stood up and headed toward the main hall where the banquet was held.

Irene gave Sophia a vicious glare as she stood up.

Sophia also looked back and, seeing the displeased look in Irene's eyes, gave Irene a hostile look.

They had almost fallen out publicly anyway. For the sake of saving face, they wouldn't raise such an unsightly ruckus in somebody else's presence, but they couldn't be bothered to put on an act anymore when there were just the two of them.