

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 162

Stanley chortled heartlessly. “Hahaha... You insisted on wearing the down jacket, so you are now being stopped outside. Serves you right!”

Mockeries were heard from the crowd. Richard smiled sarcastically and said, “I think this is as far as you can go. You don’t need to attend the banquet. You need to dress in formal attire to attend the banquet. I understand your situation, so I won’t force you...”

As they had arrived at the main entrance of the hotel, the warm air from inside blew toward her face, causing her face to flush red, and her body started to feel hot under the thick jacket.

However, her looks gave everyone the impression that she was feeling so embarrassed that her face was flushed!

Stanley carried Nathan in his arms and headed inside. Although he was wearing high-quality fakes, those were still formal attire, so he was granted entry.

“Sophie, you can continue to dilly-dally. I’m not waiting for you! I’ll bring Nate inside to have some food first!”

Sophia looked at Stanley disappearing behind the door with her reddened face.

Xyla uttered to her while pretending to be caring, “I have an evening gown that I’ve worn before this. How about I lend it to you?”

Kayla scoffed, “Xyla, she can’t fit into your dress! Her measurements and status don’t match yours! Besides, an evening gown shouldn’t be worn twice!”

Xyla replied in a flirtatious manner, “I was going to get rid of the evening gown anyway, so it’s better to give it to Sophia! I think it would fit her!”

A sneer by Xyla was replied with a scoff by Kayla, and together, they demeaned Sophia over and over again.

Sophia kept quiet for a few seconds before asking the waiter, who was covering his mouth while laughing, “What kind of attire is considered appropriate?”

Everyone broke into laughter. It turned out that she came without any knowledge, so it was no wonder that she would humiliate herself.

The waiter could barely suppress his giggle as he probably hadn’t seen such an embarrassing scene. “At the very least, you can’t enter wearing a down jacket.”

Half of Sophia’s face was hidden under the collar of her down jacket, which made her look like a walking jacket. And to make things worse, the jacket was gaudy and bright red, and the hoodie was over her head, barely revealing her pair of eyes.

She thought about it seriously. “If I take off my down jacket, can I go in, then?”

The waiter was stunned as he didn’t know how to reply.

Nevertheless, Sophia refused to allow him to have the time to phrase his words. She immediately took off the hoodie over her head, exposing her elegantly coiled hair-do where every single strand of hair was set in place. Her black hair bun was coiled and twisted, forming a stylish and beautiful arc. Her hair was embellished with white pearl hair pin, which made her look delicate, graceful and gentle.

Zip! She then gently pulled down the zipper of her down jacket, and the piercing sound of the friction between metals was heard by everyone. She bent down

while pulling the zipper from the top to the bottom, slowly opening her jacket. The jacket was slowly pulled apart starting from her shoulders.

A row of pearls was revealed from the parted down jacket.

Richard, who was standing behind Sophia, seemed to have flames ignited in his eyes, and his gaze was completely focused on her.

The gaudy, bright-red down jacket was gradually pulled apart, revealing a fair, tender neck that resembled a swan's, her sharp jawline, and also her red lips, which contained a hint of a snicker.

As the down jacket slid down, her bare scapulas were perfectly shown in front of everyone. She looked like a cocoon slowly splitting apart, and the beautiful butterfly gently spread its gorgeous wings, preparing to soar to the sky at any time.

Half of her back was then revealed. Her fair, jade-like complexion was flawless; her lines were soft and captivating, resembling Venus' figure, and not a single imperfection could be found.

The down jacket was completely taken off, and everyone was finally able to see her attire underneath. It was an ivory backless sleeveless evening gown. Ivory color best enhanced the skin tone, causing her complexion on her chest and back to look extremely fair. A diamond necklace hung on top of her fair chest, gleaming like stars.

The ivory evening gown was so long that the hem reached the floor. The custom-made gown perfectly accentuated her sexy hourglass figure.

There was a pin-drop silence at the scene.

Richard, who was behind her, could only see her back, but his eyes brightened up at the sight of her astonishing looks.

Sophia blinked her dark eyes, and she handed her down jacket to the waiter. “My apologies. It was too cold outside, so I had to come in my down jacket. Can I enter now?”

On her right hand, a ring was shining with dazzling red glimmer.

The waiter was awestruck by her appearance and stuttered, “Y-Yes, of course!”

Then, he eagerly helped her to store her down jacket.

Carefully stepping on her diamond heels, she paced inside in a poised manner. As she was slowly walking on the red carpet, the hem of the ivory evening gown dragged along the path.

It was not until she had taken a few steps that the crowd came to their senses.

Xyla and Kayla looked at the dazzling Sophia in disbelief.

A hint of viciousness flashed across Xyla’s eyes, but she just scoffed. She then caught up to Sophia and pretended to tug her hand in astonishment. “Wow, Sophia, are you wearing the ‘Eternal Love’ from Ido? Where did you get the replica? It looks real!”

Xyla’s words reminded everyone who had fallen in a daze due to her beauty.

It’s impossible that Sophia could afford such a stunning evening gown. It must be a fake! How much has she spent on it? 1,000? Or 2,000? And also the ring on her finger—it looks like a replica of the Imperial Diamond Ring from Ido. It looks real, but it’s still a replica nonetheless. The real ‘Eternal Love’ has been bought by the Harper Family, and it will be given to Xyla as a surprise gift today! By wearing a high-quality fake of the ‘Eternal Love’ today, isn’t she only going to humiliate herself?

After a brief moment of astonishment, everyone returned to the scornful attitude they had earlier. Ugly words kept popping out of their mouth while their eyes kept turning toward Sophia.

Although they were fake, the ‘replicas’ brought out her temperament, and they didn’t look fake at all. This caused everyone to wonder where she got them from!

Upon hearing Xyla’s pretentious awe-struck comments, Sophia lowered her head to look at the ring on her finger. The crimson diamond resembled a poppy, radiating an enticing gleam.

Her fiery, red lips slightly quirked up as she replied, “I have no idea too. It was a gift from someone.”

No matter how she answered, everyone would think that they were fake.

Xyla hugged her arm pretentiously before deliberately placing her diamond ring, which was worth a million, next to her ‘replica’, as if she was comparing them.

“You like the ‘Eternal Love’? I love it as well!”

However, her diamond ring that was worth a million was vaguely unmatched to the high-quality replica—the color of the replica actually overpowered a real diamond ring, and the replica seemed more elegant!

Not only was the ring inferior to the replica; even Sophia’s ivory gown seemed to outshine her snow-white gown.

A nosy student at the scene secretly took a photo of the two of them in an attempt to post it to the forum of Bayside University. However, even after she took several photos of them, Sophia seemed immaculate in the photos, shining bright and fair like a princess. Her pearl-white skin and ivory gown complemented each other. It was a perfect look.

Ivory gowns could easily brighten one's skin tone. However, only those with a fair complexion would have the courage to wear it; those without a fair complexion would only embarrass themselves if they put it on. Now, Xyla was eagerly gluing herself onto Sophia, and the ivory gown made her look darker by a few tones. She looked tragic compared to Sophia when she stood next to her.