

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 173

Stanley poked Sophia, who was dumbfounded. “Hehe! You must be stunned! I’m sure you didn’t expect my uncle to be talented, eh? Let me tell you this—my uncle’s stage name was given by his mother. Believe it or not, he also used to be in the special forces!

He was even the winner in the fighting competition organized by the army! How amazing is that! But after that, he switched to the army with literary pursuits and retired after that. Alas, for someone who is as talented as Uncle Michael, he will shine no matter which field he is in!”

Sophia was even more dumbfounded upon hearing that.

Winner in the army? Army with literary pursuits? Idol of the entire nation? A psychopath who sends dirty jokes to me?

Which one of them is my husband?

What the hell has Michael experienced in the past?

While looking at the man whom everyone idolized as he shone brightly in the spotlight, it was the first time that she felt the distance between them had been stretched beyond dimensions.

He was a mirage that one could see but could never hold and a reflection of the moon in the water that one could not obtain. Even though her name was next to his on the same marriage certificate, the distance between them could not be shortened and would only grow wider apart instead.

The performance of Don Giovanni had pushed the atmosphere of the banquet to the climax, making the Harper Family even more arrogant.

A look of joy flashed on Michael's face as he looked at Joel and asked from afar, "Joel, how was the performance today?"

Joel smiled coldly at him while rising to his full height. "I'm quite busy with the military, so I'll take my leave now."

With that, he quickly walked out of the banquet with a few deputy officers behind him.

Richard quickly escorted him. "General, why are you leaving so early? The banquet is only about to begin. Why don't you stay for a while longer?"

Even though he was trying to ask Joel to stay longer, his actions did not prove as such, so he quickly helped to press on the elevator button.

Joel did not have a friendly facial expression while he kept quiet, not speaking a word to Richard from the beginning to the end. His absence did not have an impact on the atmosphere of the banquet. A group of experienced opera singers gathered around Michael to have a discussion about singing, not allowing others to join the conversation.

Just like that, Kayla watched Joel, whom she yearned for, leave right in front of her eyes whereas the other two men were within sight but beyond reach.

On the other hand, Sophia was speaking to Stanley.

He was trying to console his son. "Ken, you don't have to cry. Your daughter is alright. We will fix her tonight. Come, have some wine!"

Looking at his 'daughter', Kenny was still teary-eyed and wiped his tears while he drank.

When the banquet began, the guests took their seats accordingly. Sophia and Stanley sat next to each other. Michael and Harry had not been invited in the first place, so they were cordially invited by the experienced opera singers to their table.

Initially, the Harper Family had placed Sophia and the people from the media together so that they could humiliate her. However, those people were kicked out by Joel and his men, so they lacked the courage to enter the hall again. They knew that if they did so, Kenny would not let them off the hook.

Hence, their table was quite empty. It was able to accommodate eight people, but there were only Sophia, Stanley, Nathan, and a magazine reporter sitting there.

The reporter had been bribed by the Harper Family to dig any news possible from Sophia so that they could make a big deal out of it. By hook or by crook, he would have to write something so that he could report to the Harper Family with what he ploughed.

He could not write anything about Sophia's attire as everything she wore was genuine and her accessories were of the limited edition. Since he could not find anything negative to write from there, he could only start digging for weak points on Stanley. "Miss Sophia, is the man next to you your new boyfriend?"

Sophia replied, "I can't tell you that." After all, my legal husband is sitting right at the next table.

He asked Stanley, "Sir, how long have you been dating Miss Sophia?"

Stanley said in one go, "I'm a freshman in Bayside University and I met Miss Sophia Edwards at the military training. As her ex-boyfriend is an *sshole who humiliated her during the training, her being helpless has successfully ignited my protective instinct to protect her. So, we have started to date ever since!"

Both Sophia and Nathan rolled their eyes at the same time.

The reporter would not obviously write that down. Instead, he asked, “Miss Sophia’s ex-boyfriend is the managing director of the Harper Real Estates and the new star of the business field. In your opinion, what advantages do you have that could compete with the Young Master of the Harper Group?”

After taking a sip of the wine, Stanley frowned. The wine was worse than the French Cheval-Blanc that Michael stored in his cellar. “My advantages... I’m young and handsome with a height of 1.85m. My body fat is 15% and I have eight packs. Apart from that, I’m the most handsome guy in the School of Computer Science!”

The reporter was speechless upon hearing that.

Stanley added, “Richard Harper, on the other hand, is a jerk. Not only is he less handsome and shorter than me, but he concurrently dates two girls. He cheated on his girlfriend and humiliated his ex with his current one. With that comparison, I’m way better than him!”

After a short pause, the reporter cleared his throat. “Um, sir, I’m talking about your financial advantages.”

Stanley scratched his head and grinned. “Financially? I’m not that rich. I’m just an average university student. Both my parents are teachers, my brother is in the military, and I usually play online games to earn some side income.”

That was exactly what the reporter wanted—and he had already planned a draft in his mind. The latest title of the magazine title would be ‘Shocking News! The ex-girlfriend of the Young Master of Harper Group is now in love with a good-for-nothing otaku!’.

No matter what, he would have to paint Sophia in the worst angle possible. He would have to describe Sophia as a woman who dated Richard to become his wife and get all the wealth from his family. However, things didn’t turn out well for her as she was slandered and in the end, she could only settle with a punk, non-mainstream guy who only knew how to play online games.

The more cruel he wrote about her, the more money he would receive from the Harper Family.

After he received the source material that he wanted, the reporter stopped harassing them.

When the banquet started, the dishes were continuously served and the organizers had started their performance.

Kayla kicked off the event by tearfully apologizing in public, promising that she would never make the same mistakes again and auctioned some of her jewelry for charity. Of course, everyone forgave her graciously.

Then, her parents also apologized, saying that they did not do a good job of educating their daughter. They also promised that they would strictly discipline her from now onward as well as setting up an education fund in Kayla's name to provide scholarships for others.

From the start of the banquet until the end, the Harper Family was in the spotlight, so Sophia was not mentioned at all. Everyone seemed to have forgotten that the Harper Family had almost completely destroyed Sophia's reputation.

Looking at the few family members of the Harper Family, Sophia's smile grew wider...

Finally, Richard appeared and announced lovingly, "Today, I have a huge surprise for my fiancée, Xyla."

Everyone turned to look at her as they were curious about the surprise.

Before that, they thought that the Harper Family had bought the Eternal Love for Xyla. However, it was impossible since Sophia was wearing it today.

If it was not Eternal Love, then it must be something around the same level.

Xyla looked at him expectantly.

Richard walked to her while earnestly confessing his feelings to her, making her tear up in the process. Everything went smoothly as if they had already rehearsed it.

After a pause, Richard announced with passion “Today, I’m going to give Xyla a huge present.” With that, the screen behind him brightened before pictures of children with cute smiles were shown as they stood in front of a school named ‘Xyla’s School of Hope’.

Xyla was dumbfounded when she heard that.

WTF?!

School of Hope?!