

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 100

They stood like that for half an hour. The whole time, the office was deathly quiet. Even a crying Xyla dared not make a sound. There was a storm brewing in the office, and right in the center of the storm was Joel Fletcher.

It was calm before the storm, and the atmosphere made everyone breathless. The air conditioning had not been turned on, and everyone was sweating. However, no one dared to breathe too hard, much less wipe their sweat.

Seeing that it was already ten thirty, Joel finally flung the file in his hand, and it landed on the table with a smack. Everyone jerked to attention, their body strung tight with tension.

Joel stood up with a predatory gaze, and something shifted in the air. It was as if there was an invisible energy wave, and it made everyone stand up straighter subconsciously.

Joel marched up to the group, boots thudding on the floor with force. Everyone felt the vibrations down to their bones, and some were even shaking in fear.

“What the h*ll happened?” Joel looked distant and untouchable, and his voice was unbearably cold. “The one who got beaten up speaks first,” he said in a cold voice, pointing at Richard.

Richard stepped forward and pointed at Sophia. “She started it; she hit my girlfriend first, and when I went to stop her, she beat me up!” Richard had had enough of Sophia being unreasonable. She had done so many repugnant things in order to get everyone’s attention, and he wanted her to be expelled immediately from the barracks.

Joel did not respond, but looked at Xyla and asked, "What about you?"

Tears running down her face, Xyla said, "She hit me first, and when Richard tried to save me, she even hit Richard."

Joel remained quiet, pacing in front of three for two whole laps. The brim of his military cap cast a shadow which covered his whole face, but they could still see a pair of piercing eyes staring at them.

Looking at Sophia, Joel finally asked, "Did you hit them?"

"Yes, sir. It was me who hit them." In a strong voice, Sophia replied in accordance with the rules of the barracks.

Joel's face was expressionless, but his voice carried a hint of anger. "Reason?"

Sophia looked at him straight in the eye and said, "This is our private matter. These two were feeling guilty, and begged me to hit them."

Everything went still for a few seconds. It was Quinton Clark who broke the silence by laughing out loud. The rest couldn't bring themselves to laugh, as the general was staring at them like a tiger would its prey.

Richard was the first to protest. "General, this is not what happened. How can someone be so stupid as to let others beat them up? It was Sophia who started it! If you don't believe me, you can ask everyone present. They saw clearly what Sophia had done!"

The others nodded in agreement. Between a commoner and a rich student, they were naturally biased in favor of the latter. They just wanted the interrogation to end and see the guilty party punished, so that they could quickly head back for a rest.

That being said, they despised Richard for pushing the blame upon someone else, when it was indeed him who offered to let Sophia hit him.

Faye added in her two cents and said, “Yes, General, it was Sophia that started it by hitting Xyla and Richard! The beatings were so violent and scary that our hearts are still pumping up till now.”

Faye thought that Joel would take the opportunity to check her out, but he only spared her a brief glance. Then, his eyes surveyed those in front of him, only to return to stare at the three involved. He looked at the bruised Richard and composed Sophia before asking coldly, “You, a man, were hit by a girl?”

Richard choked and did not know how to answer. He was 180 cm, while Sophia was only 160 cm. In comparison, he looked tall and big, while Sophia was petite and small. It seemed unbelievable that she could beat him up.

Toward the end of the beating, he started to panic and wanted to fight back, but found that he simply couldn't go against Sophia's brute force! Back in high school, she was a part-time courier in the girls dormitory, carrying two buckets of water up seven or eight floors, and was still able to walk fast!

A brawl in the barracks was a serious offense, and it could result in being expelled from the military training course. At that moment, Xyla couldn't stop herself from adding, “Richard and Sophia have a past, and he wanted to go soft on her, but she ruthlessly hit him!”

Joel looked at the three of them and asked, “What past?”

Richard opened his mouth to speak, but was stopped by Joel's glare. “Shut up. Let her speak.” He was referring to Sophia.

Richard closed his mouth, but if Sophia dared to talk nonsense, he would certainly refute.

“Yes general. Richard used to be my boyfriend, but he cheated on me and hooked up with Xyla Huff. These two felt guilty, so they voluntarily let me beat them up, to let their conscience feel a little better,” Sophia answered with a straight face.

“Pfft!” Quinton sputtered and started laughing again.

Richard immediately retorted, “We do have a past, but Xyla and I have never asked her to hit us!”

Xyla also vowed, “How could we be stupid enough to voluntarily let others hit us? Sophia has always held a grudge against us, trying to cause us trouble all the time. This time, she even beat us up! People like her staying in the barracks will surely cause lots of trouble!”

There was no mobile phone in the barracks, so there was no video or audio evidence. The students present already knew deep down which side they were going to stand on. Sophia will not get away with beating people up!

Joel looked at Richard and Xyla doubtfully. “Is this true?”

Richard nodded and answered, “I swear by my personality; what I said is true!”

Xyla also nodded in agreement. “I vouch for it personally; it was really Sophia who started it!” We did not fight back because we wanted to discuss it calmly, but she started to hit us even harder!”

All of a sudden, a voice boomed from a corner. “It was all my fault. If you’re still blaming me, just let it all out on me! This is on me!”

“Come on then. Hit me! Punch me! I’m the one who wronged you! Even if you beat me to death, I won’t fight back!”

Isn’t that Richard’s voice? Everyone looked at that corner and saw Nathan holding an iPad, playing a video with the audio turned up loud enough for everyone to hear. He swiped to another video, and this time it was Xyla’s voice which rang out.

“I deserve this. I was the one who came between the both of you. There’s nothing wrong with you hating me. If hitting me makes you feel better, do it! Just please stop going after the Harpers and Richard!”