

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 101

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward. The students who had agreed with the version of events earlier now bowed their heads, not daring to meet Joel's eyes that were gradually growing colder by the minute. The two who swore were also embarrassed, their face full of awkwardness and chagrin.

In the end, everyone forgot about Nathan, who had the only electronic device in the barracks. That iPad could not only store Taylor Murray's movies, but could also record videos!

Joel took the iPad from Nathan and replayed the video that Nathan recorded. The video managed to capture the peak of the confrontation, from when Xyla asked to be hit, all the way to Richard's similar request.

It recorded the whole thing; the campus drama that escalated into a martial arts action movie. The iPad's night shooting function was crystal clear with image stabilization, and the audio recorded was also very realistic. Hence, Xyla and Richard's voices filled the whole office.

"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!"

"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!"

Joel watched from the beginning to the end, not a hint of expression on his face. However, when he saw Sophia rush forward like a small leopard to hit them, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly.

As the video was playing, the atmosphere became even more colder, and the air filled with embarrassment. Even the onlookers wanted to dig a hole and bury their heads in the ground, much less those three who had the spotlight on them.

Of course, Sophia was not afraid. It feels really cool to hit someone! This pair of lovebirds provoked her so many times, and even gave themselves up on a silver platter for her to hit. One would have to be out of their minds to not take the couple up on their offer! F\*ck getting a perfect score! She now only wanted to pass. And to think that those who scored full marks would get to have a meal with Joel personally; how embarrassing!

Joel saw the whole video, from the beginning to the end, then returned the iPad to Nathan wordlessly. He ruffled the boy's hair, then stared at the others coldly. Once again, the atmosphere in the room was freezing cold, and no one dared to even breathe.

Richard opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Joel. "Today, all the participants, albeit those who hit, or were hit, onlookers, as well as drill instructors and commanders, are to run for three kilometers!"

"Sophia Edwards, Richard Harper, Xyla Huff— the three of you, solitary confinement for twelve hours after the run! Dismissed."

The crowd could not believe their ears. Even onlookers had to be punished? It's alright that the onlookers have to be punished, but the drill instructors and commanders were innocent; why should they be punished too? On what grounds?

However, no one dared to ask why. Once Joel stared them down, no one dared to open their mouths. Running is better than the three that are to be confined. If they were to be put in confinement, they would certainly not be able to pass.

Along with the three who committed the crime, adding in approximately 30 onlookers as well as their respective drill instructors and commanders, there were altogether around 40 or 50 people.

Commander Ford shouted a command, "Attention! Turn left, run!"

A few drill instructors took the lead and started to run, followed closely by Sophia. The commanders and student onlookers followed, then Xyla and Richard, with a reluctant Faye bringing up the rear.

Faye decided to pull a fast one and pretend to be dizzy. With a cry, she leaned against the wall. "Ah, I'm on my period and my stomach hurts. I can't exercise strenuously, general. Can I sit this one out?"

Joel said with a straight face, "Sure, I'll deduct 20 military training points."

20 points! Faye calculated how many points she needed to pass. If 20 points were deducted, she would be doomed! The only thing she could do now was to run along with everyone. Three kilometers was a breeze for the drill instructors, and they completed it in the blink of an eye.

After finishing their run, they went on to keep an eye on the students who had yet to finish their laps. Those who finished quickly mumbled angrily all the way back to their rooms. Today, not only did Richard cause a scene, but he also implicated all of us!

Sophia had almost finished running, and Nathan greeted her with popsicles. She bit into one and went to the confinement room to report.

Meanwhile, a poor, bruised Richard was limping and had to wait for Xyla to catch up the whole time. Everyone had finished running, but the two of them barely completed half.

Xyla, whose face was as swollen as a pig, cried the whole while. As she was halfway through her run, she fell to the ground, whining and crying. Richard tried to pull her up, but failed.

How did this happen? Everything was well planned; Sophia was the one who Richard would hate, and also the one to lose face and be driven out of the

barracks! Sophia was the one who hit me; why do I have to be punished? What went wrong? What is it with Sophia Edwards? Xyla was all kinds of wound up!

Richard felt rather bad too, and he was holding back the anger in his heart. He was beaten to pulp, but had to drag a half-disabled Xyla along. She was like a burden, and for the first time he felt irritated by her. Understanding dawned on him. Xyla wasn't being kind; she was stupid this whole time!

Sophia obviously hated her, but Xyla repeatedly went out of her way to provoke Sophia. No matter how he advised her, Xyla did not listen. Now look at what happened! If it wasn't for Xyla serving herself up to Sophia on a silver platter today, how would all of these happen?

Others finished their three kilometers and went back to rest, but Richard and Xyla had run for less than a kilometer. The drill instructor of Company 23 stared at them as they ran, a look of impatience on his face. The instructor was extremely fed up by this couple who were always causing trouble.

The student onlookers who finished running their three kilometers also complained angrily, and continued to complain about Xyla after they were done with Sophia. She was the one who took the initiative to walk toward Sophia; isn't it obvious that she was waiting to be hit?

If she had stayed quiet, things wouldn't have gotten out of hand! F\*cking retard, getting us punished just because she wanted to act all lovey-dovey in front of Sophia! Look at how good Sophia is, always giving us popsicles. Lovers normally do not go looking for trouble; only Xyla would want to provoke someone time after time!

After Sophia finished running, she went to the confinement room to report. The drill instructor led her to the legendary confinement room and opened the door. What greeted her was not the rumored stench and dampness. On the contrary, the room was clean and comfortable, with a hint of lemon in the air.

The double bed had been made, and was covered in cartoon frog sheets. Nathan was already sleeping soundly on it. The tablet which was gifted by Michael was on the bedside table.

There was also a separate toilet and washroom next door. Not to mention air conditioning, a refrigerator and a washing machine, which even came with automatic drying! This was not solitary confinement at all; it was a nice change from her current situation!