

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 280

Ring!

The bell rang, and the teacher entered the classroom with some books and teaching materials. Faye had no choice but to retreat, whereas Sophia got to continue with class.

After class, as the class representative for the Economics Cohort, Sophia had to submit the class' economics assignments to Quinton's office.

After arriving at the office and handing in the assignments, she took the chance to ask Quinton some difficult questions she had regarding the subject.

He cleared her doubt patiently as well.

After they discussed the questions, Sophia started packing her things to leave. However, Quinton asked her suddenly, "Sophia, do you need me to help you apply for legal aid? I know a few well-known people in the legal profession in Bayside City."

Sophia gazed at him in puzzlement.

Why would I apply for legal aid out of the blue?

Quinton hesitated before explaining, "I heard your father sold you off to an old and ugly man for 80,000... This is not legal in the eyes of the law. If you are ready, I can get someone to help you with your divorce."

Ah, he's referring to this matter.

Sophia had the urge to burst out laughing.

She answered him, "Thank you, professor, but I have a good relationship with my husband. He is not old, nor ugly. In fact, he is quite handsome!"

Sophia blushed contentedly when she thought of Michael.

The office door cracked open at that moment. A nimble and small head peeked through the crack, and his eyes darted around the room. He immediately caught sight of Sophia.

When Sophia saw the small head peeking through the crack, she giggled while commenting, "Besides, I have an adorable and handsome son! Just look at how happy I am!"

Nathan dashed into the office straight away. He seemed to have heard some rumors in university today, and so he held onto Sophia's leg tightly, as if afraid that she might leave him anytime.

Quinton did not comment further upon witnessing this scene.

Nathan took Sophia's hand on the way to the cafeteria for lunch. He did not loosen his grip along the way.

Today, I heard my classmates claiming my dad was involved in the trading of women. It is against the law, and if someone lodged a police report, the policemen would arrest my dad, whereas my mom would be sent back to her original family.

If that were to happen, I would immediately become an orphan!

Michael specifically prepared a private canteen for them just so that they could take a nap in the hostel after their meal in the private canteen. However, Sophia still preferred to eat in the student cafeteria. I still have lots of money in my meal card!

On their way to the cafeteria, Stanley came barging at them ferociously and unexpectedly while blocking their way.

“Sophie, did you read the messages I sent you yesterday?! My uncle is truly not a good husband. You will be chased out of the house sooner or later if you stay together with him! Besides, my uncle has been in love with someone else from the very beginning. You are just his mistress if you stay with him. Is this what you want?”

Sophia acted as if she did not grasp what he meant. Instead, she walked around him while continuing moving forward. Nevertheless, Nathan understood him, and he glared at Stanley viciously.

He entered revenge mode in silence. Once I am grown, and Stanley becomes old, I will beat him into a pulp!

Stanley caught up to Sophia while elaborating, “My uncle is a playboy; in fact, he is the biggest playboy on earth. I’m telling you—you will regret it in the future if you stay together with him. It’s best for you to leave him as soon as possible! Don’t worry; if you are scared of my uncle, you can just tell me. I will help you get a divorce safely. If my uncle refuses to divorce you, I’ll get Old Master Fletcher involved, and I’ll expose Uncle Michael for being involved in trading women. I’m sure Old Master Fletcher will teach him a lesson!”

Sophia was still unmoved.

Divorce?

The thought crossed my mind once upon a time, but later on, I stopped thinking about it. Even if there’s no love between Michael and me, I believe we can stay

together with the support of other factors, for example money, and now, Nate. Nate is still so young; he cannot not have a mom!

I have suffered through poverty, where I was starving and cold. Even if Michael doesn't love me, at least he is able to provide a comfortable life for me. He provides the materialistic foundation for me to pursue my dreams. What else can I possibly complain about? As long as Michael doesn't bring it up, I will never get a divorce.

Stanley was so anxious that he pointed Sophia in the face while reprimanding her, "Sophia, are you such a cheap person? You clearly know that my uncle loves another woman, but you are still willing to be with him blindly. What is the point of doing that? Can't you grow a backbone and stand up for yourself? It seems that I have misjudged you!"

Stanley left in a hurry, whereas Sophia held Nathan's hand, and they both walked to the cafeteria in silence.

Backbone? Haha, what is that?

I lost my backbone when I was forced into a dead-end. I just want to live well. I am in love with Michael, and he is able to provide a comfortable life for me. These two factors are more than enough to make me happy. What else could I ask for? Should I expect him to love me? Why would I ask for it if I know that I would never receive it?

Nathan noticed Sophia's upset expression, and so he tugged against her hand while asking, "Are you planning to divorce dad?"

Sophia burst out laughing. "What a silly thing to say. Why would I divorce your dad? Your dad is so handsome. Where would I find another husband who is as handsome as your dad?"

Nathan mulled over her answer. That's true. My dad may be a psychopath, but his good looks and wealth are unparalleled. Sophia wouldn't be able to find a better husband even if she were to divorce him. In that case, I am relieved.

Many people witnessed this interlude; Richard was one of them.

It feels like I don't understand Sophia anymore.

She seems quite close with Stanley Fletcher, but Stanley already has an official girlfriend, whereas Joel has Irene, and so Sophia seems to be the mistress. However, based on what just happened, Stanley and Sophia just broke up. Furthermore, there is Tyler. Is he a boy toy she keeps on the side? It is possible, since Joe sold her off to an ugly old man. It's reasonable for her to have a boy toy on the side to ease her emotional instability.

Richard dropped by the university to sort out some courses, and he wasn't expecting to witness a quarrel between Stanley and Sophia. He observed them from afar, and so he did not hear the actual conversation. However, he saw Stanley pointing at Sophia right in the face furiously, so he was positive they broke up.

Now that Sophia has broken her ties with the Fletchers, it may very well be my chance now...

I would truly like to know who is the person supporting Sophia from behind. The signs indicate that the person is beyond rich.

Joe merely supplied a sperm twenty years ago; twenty years later, he sold Sophia off in a rush for money. There is no family connection nor affection between the two of them, so what gives him the right to take over that asset?

If I were to take over that large amount of assets...

Unbeknownst to everybody, apart from Richard, Michael was also observing the scene.

Gemma's pinhole robot was broadcasting the scene live for him. Upon listening to Stanley spouting nonsense, Michael wanted nothing more than to crawl into the screen and rip him apart!

How did Stanley conclude that I am still hung up on Irene? What makes me seem like a playboy? Did he forget who gave him his pocket money? Did he forget who took him in all those years ago when he was penalized in the army for entering the internet café during his military training, and was later beat up and kicked out of the house by Old Master Fletcher? Was it Irene Weber? Heh.

There are all sorts of factors and unknown threats outside, but I have Stanley trying to drive a wedge between us from within. Michael felt a suffocating pressure against his shoulders.

After class in the afternoon, it was time for Sophia to return home, whereas Nathan constantly kept close to her because he was afraid she might change her mind any second. They arrived at the entrance of the university when a Cayenne showed up suddenly. The next thing they knew, Joe got out of the car.

He flashed Sophia a scary grin when he saw her. "My obedient daughter and grandson, I have waited for the both of you for a very long time. Let's go. Follow me home!"

I'm sure my son-in-law will show up if his wife and son are in my hands!