

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 231

Suddenly, an announcement was broadcasted throughout the departure lobby. “Flight XX from Turkovsky International Airport of Moscov to Bayside International Airport of Cethos has arrived. May those who are here to pick up the flight’s passengers get ready.”

Nicholas’s fangirls got excited at once.

“Nicky is here!”

“Hurry up, ladies!”

With that, they retreated like a falling tide, leaving behind pieces of trash that littered the floor.

Only then did Taylor and Harry’s fans come up and surrounded the aggrieved trio. They took turns to comfort the trio and said, “Never mind—we’re not going to demean ourselves by arguing with the likes of those idiots!”

“Just look at how these fat and ugly attention-seekers behave. What an ugly sight it is to see!”

“It’s time to leave. Taylor and Lord Winston won’t be here anyway, and we have at least achieved our purpose by coming here. Let’s go—we have been starving all day, so let’s have dinner together!”

Everyone knew that the two Prince Charmings would never show up, so they packed up their stuff and left.

When they left, the space they had occupied was as clean as when they had arrived hours ago. On the contrary, the space that Nicholas's fangirls had occupied looked just like a garbage dump.

If the situation was reversed, Nicholas's fangirls would have taken some snapshots and publicized this matter as widely as they could. However, Taylor, Harry and their talent agency Imperial Entertainment disdained to do so. After all, such behavior would only bring disgrace upon themselves.

Knowing that their idols wouldn't be here, the fans were very disappointed, especially now that several members of their own had been bullied by the fans of their idols' common rival. Nevertheless, they comforted themselves and said, "Our Lord Winston is a winner of the Academy Award for Best Actor, and he has his eye on the entire world!"

"That's right. These idols are no match for Taylor and Lord Winston in terms of their standing in the entertainment industry!"

Sophia was a little disappointed too. Not only that, she had ruined her makeup just now by squeezing out two drops of tears while trying to even the score.

She turned around to look at the army of 500 fangirls who were surrounding Nicholas. Some of them had been slow, so they could only stare at him from the edge of the crowd while shedding tears of excitement. They wanted to get closer to their idol, but the latter would never lay eyes on them with the hundreds of people blocking his view.

Then, as she fell into a trance-like state, she thought she saw Michael being the one surrounded by the hundreds of people instead. Standing outside the human barricade formed by hundreds of fangirls, she couldn't catch a clear glimpse of him, and he was unable to see her too.

It was painfully clear to her that this was the gap between her and Michael; she was merely somebody Michael had bought and brought home to look after Nathan. Even though they lived under the same roof and had their names listed

together on their marriage certificate and household registry, they were still worlds apart from each other.

She fixed her makeup as she walked, her head drooping, her cap snatched away, and her wings broken. The few scratches on her arms made her look all the more pitiful.

Dragging one-half of her wings, she walked out together with the two fan groups who would be having dinner together since they were both exhausted this evening.

As she hung her head, she inadvertently exposed the wedding ring she was wearing around her neck. A fangirl next to her spotted it at a glance and asked curiously, "What a beautiful ring you have, Sirius! Is that a gift to you from your boyfriend?"

Sophia glanced at her wedding ring. Michael and I chose it together, she thought to herself while answering proudly, "My husband bought this for me."

Upon hearing her words, everyone gathered around to look at her wedding ring with looks of amazement on their faces.

"It's beautiful!"

"You look pretty young, yet you're married!"

"Is your husband supportive of you being a fangirl?"

Is he supportive of me being a fangirl? Sophia asked herself before answering quickly, "My husband doesn't even know that I'm a fangirl."

Yeah, she didn't even dare to let Tay Tay know that she was a fan of him, for she found herself too unworthy of his attention.

As soon as this subject was brought up, everyone began discussing among each other. “My husband also likes Taylor very much—in fact, everyone in my family likes him!”

“My goal is to get admitted to Bayside University and be one of Taylor’s schoolmates. My parents are supportive of me being a fangirl!”

“We’re not fangirling—we’re just chasing after our true love!”

The crowd talked and laughed as they left the departure lobby. Suddenly, a fangirl caught up to them from behind and panted, “Come back, everyone! Taylor and Lord Winston are here—they’re at Exit No. 3!”

The fans were silent for a moment; they were probably thrown into a momentary daze by the totally unexpected stroke of good luck.

Would their idols actually show up at the departure lobby? No, they must be dreaming!

Having realized what was happening, the two group admins immediately started giving instructions. “Don’t forget what we have agreed upon earlier! Take out our banner and light-up boards!”

Everyone was stupefied since this was actually the first time they were meeting their idols in person at the airport. Flustered, they took out the stuff they had prepared and headed toward Exit No. 3 in a very orderly manner. Then, they stood outside the exit in two lines, creating a path while keeping out the excited onlookers who sprang up from nowhere.

There were many reporters at the airport as well; upon hearing that Taylor and Harry were about to show up at the departure lobby, they immediately rushed over to take some photographs.

Compared to Nicholas, these two were the real megastars!

However, these two megastars rarely appeared in public, and many entertainment reporters had never succeeded in taking pictures of them despite having joined the industry for several years. Because of that, the fact that these two megastars had also arrived at the airport was temporarily forgotten.

This was the first time these two megastars had showed up publicly at the airport!

The onlookers and reporters crowded around the exit like crazy, raising thousands of cell phones up in the air as they waited to capture this historic moment.

There were also fans of other celebrities in the departure lobby. However, upon hearing that the two megastars were about to show up, they defected at once and ran to Exit No. 3 to look on.

The army of 500 fangirls that Nicholas was proud of instantly lost more than half of its members when they learned that Taylor and Harry were about to show up. The head of the fangirls yelled furiously, “Come back, you b*stards! Do you guys still want your money?”

However, nobody could hear her grumbles.

The popularity and impact of real megastars were displayed vividly at this very moment!

There were at least 2,000 onlookers at the scene—unlike the two fan groups just now which merely consisted of less than 100 fans. Even security guards and airport police were deployed specifically to open up a special passage.

Looking utterly confused, Sophia was still in a daze; she was only here thanks to the fangirls who had pushed her forward just now. Standing among the crowd of fans at this moment, she spread the banner open as the fangirls and fanboys formed two human barricades by standing on two sides of the path.

Other onlookers and fans were kept out by the airport police and security guards. Miraculously, they didn't get chased away. Not only that, but the airport security guards even formed a stronger human barricade outside theirs!

If they didn't do so, the 100 weak and delicate fangirls and fanboys would have been separated by other fierce fans long ago.

Everyone in the two fan groups was close to tears; they would be the first to see their idols in person when they showed up later.

After idolizing Harry and Taylor for so many years, they were going to meet the two of them in person at long last!

Some of the crowd's emotions must have gotten into Sophia, for a kind of excitement that she had never felt before welled up within her despite the fact that she and Michael could have video calls and phone conversations every day.

What was going on here? Sophia also had no idea. All the other celebrities had paled into insignificance before the two megastars even showed up.

Amid the fans' passionate screams, the reporters' clicking of their cameras, and the airport security guards' barking voices, the two Prince Charmings finally showed up at Exit No. 3.

Michael and Harry showed up under the escort of tens of bodyguards. They were dressed identically in black suits and sunglasses, though one of them was black-haired while the other dyed his hair blonde.

They waved to everyone the moment they showed up. In an instant, the atmosphere in the departure lobby was even more livelier than when any other had celebrity showed up.

Sophia was stupefied. She thought to herself, They're really here... Should I hide?