

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 345

After the two intros, Xyla began with her performance of the opera song, 'Carmen'. But as soon as she sang, she saw the list of vicious comments that were attacking the live comment section.

'I heard that Richard has a venereal disease! Is it true? Maybe Xyla contracted it too. A Miss Misty with a venereal disease—how startling!'

'Mister Playboy, where can I get on the bus to Richard Harper-Ella Spencer's stop?'

'I have a fleet of buses to every station, except for that particular station!'

'I want to get on the bus too!'

With a choking voice, Xyla could no longer make any sound. The microphone spread her trembling sobs throughout the hall.

Oh! How humiliating it is for me to still be standing on the stage now! Why is this happening to me?

Richard had also taken a glance at the comments. The rhythm flowing from his fingers stopped abruptly, and he stood up. After grabbing the microphone from Xyla, Richard shouted into the microphone with a croaking voice, "Sophia Edwards, is this what you wanted? What will you gain from ruining me like this? You evil woman, you will not die in peace!"

The situation was out of control. In order to avoid any further discomfort, the vice chancellor immediately informed the police officers to take Richard and Xyla away. Under the watchful eyes of thousands of people, the police officers dashed up on to the stage and brought both of them away.

The audience was in a turmoil. Xyla was looking desperate; even her figure was trembling.

She was the daughter of the Huffs and was now being taken away by the police during a live broadcast!

On the other side, Richard was still grudging. Even though he was being held down by the police officers, he growled, "Sophia Edwards, you b\*itch! Come on out! Why are you always going against me?"

Richard was infuriated. He had suddenly become so powerful that he shoved the two police officers away from him before darting like a mad dog toward Sophia, who was in the audience.

The contestants who had ended their performance had special viewing seats at one side of the stage. When Richard suddenly rushed over, the girls on the side were shocked and scattered away. The moment he came up to Sophia, he gave her two vicious slaps.

Half of her face was swollen, but she did not resist.

Sophia spat out a mouthful of blood and grinned, revealing her bloody teeth. "What are you doing? You have got nothing to lose now, huh? With the slap you just gave me, I can sue you to the gills!"

In response, Richard laughed maniacally. "I won't let you go easily if you don't give me a way out today!"

Raising his fist, Richard was about to drop the second punch, but Sophia had been calculating the best time to attack; she wanted to minimize her own injuries

but also make sure that she would have a better claim when she filed a lawsuit. What she had not expected was the figure that had appeared behind Richard in a flash. The shadow's palm dropped and grabbed onto Richard's wrist, squeezing it aggressively.

"Ahhh!" Richard's screams extended to the whole hall.

This huge change happened without any warning. No one had imagined that something like this would happen at the Miss Misty Pageant, so everyone was so shocked that they had forgotten how to speak for a while.

The figure had restrained Richard single-handedly. It reached out another hand and caught Richard's other hand like lightning. With a beautiful over-shoulder throw, Richard was smashed onto the ground with a slam before a nice-looking black leather shoe stretched out and kicked him on his waist. After sliding several meters along the flat surface of the stage, Richard stopped right in front of the police officers.

The police officers held down the dizzy Richard in an instant.

He had made a serious offence by destroying a dress worth 100,000, assaulting police officers, and even hitting others in public!

Raising his head, the flustered Richard looked at the figure and saw the star-studded man in a fitted suit, wearing gold-framed glasses. Due to the fight just now, his suit was slightly messy. Shrugging his suit, the man turned around and walked away, leaving Richard with a striking back view.

Heh, so it's Taylor, whose reputation has been ruined by me so many times but still manages to have so many fans supporting him!

Clenching his teeth, Richard had once again found the strength to set himself free from the police officers. As he raised his fist, he sprinted toward Michael.

The audience cried out.

When his fist reached Michael's back, the latter suddenly turned around like a lightning bolt. He caught Richard's fist with his palm and clung on to his arm. Then, with a hasty reverse cut, he kicked Richard on the back of his knees, forcing him to kneel down on the spot.

Richard was screaming so hard when Michael twisted him with all his might.

This time, the police officers rushed over immediately. Ignoring Richard's dignity, the police officer handcuffed him right in front of thousands of people.

Michael spun and took out a white handkerchief from his pocket. He moved to the side of the stage and wiped off the blood that was dripping from the corner of Sophia's mouth. There were lines of blood spewing out from her eyes and nostril.

Sophia had a fragile nose, so she always bled easily when hit by external forces. Her blood was flowing down like tap water, so she had to raise her head up to hold back the bleeding.

But as soon as she raised her head, her tears came down.

And it was not because of the punch Richard had given her earlier, but because she had suddenly discovered how nice it was to have someone to protect her.

Handing the handkerchief over to Sophia, Michael didn't say anything. He patted her on the shoulder and made his way back to the judges' panel.

"Sophia, are you alright?"

At this moment, everyone had gotten their senses back. Immediately, a bunch of people surrounded her, and Stanley quickly helped her to the backstage to deal with the wound.

Sophia had left a trace of blood on Michael's black suit. Although he was relatively close to Sophia and had acted the fastest, he was still too late!

The university's administration and the judges were not pleased with what had just happened. This was a live broadcast! If this was uploaded to the internet, Bayside University would be losing face!

Even the audience had just come back to their senses from the shocking scene, but they couldn't get their mind off of the stunning kick Michael had given to Richard. The perfect over-shoulder throw and the sensational reverse cut were really impressive!

He was a professional!

A burst of cheers broke out at the scene. "Taylor! Taylor!"

But Taylor, who was in the panel, wasn't looking thrilled. He was worried about his wife.

That punch on her face was like a strike on his heart.

Damn it. I wasn't fast enough even though I rushed out the moment I saw Richard darting over.

The transition just now wasn't mortifying at all; instead, it had triggered another climax when Michael did a perfect over-shoulder throw. In the past, Taylor's roles were mostly unique and stressed on his aura. Even if it was a sci-fi action movie, it was based on the special effects. Hence, this was the first time they saw Taylor fighting in real life.

The atmosphere was too elevated. Harry got his hand on the microphone and said lazily, "Taylor used to be a special forces soldier. If he had increased his strength earlier, I'm afraid the student would have lost his life!"

The fans were excited once again.

Putting down the microphone, Harry patted Michael's shoulder and said, "Your lil' chica is very strong. She'll be okay."

After the hustle, the performance of the next contestant continued. But at the same time, someone had just posted the full video of Richard slicing down the dress on Stanley's app.

Miss Misty Pageant had disqualified Xyla from the competition. As to whether the both of them could still continue to study on campus, it would be left to the school administration to decide once the competition was over.

The video of Taylor beating up Richard had also been uploaded onto the internet, causing a huge uproar. The topic of 'Special Forces Soldier Taylor Murray' had overshadowed 'Harry jabbing the piano'.

Soon, the competition came to an end, and it was time to announce the final result that everyone cared the most about.