

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 347

The thunderous applause fell silent at once before everyone looked toward Natasha. She was holding her chin high, and in a straightforward manner, she said, "As the former Miss Misty, I think my performance was flawless. If there were no online voting session, I would've been the champion!"

The audience was in rumpus while the judges were glancing at each other in disbelief. No one had expected Natasha to make a scene at the very last moment. Even the host was embarrassed, not knowing what to say at that moment.

Looking at the audience and the judges, Natasha enunciated, "I request to forfeit both Sophia and my online votes. I want another round of voting!"

Instantly, the host turned to the judges in the panel, seeking help. Everything was about to lose control, and she just didn't know what to do. Suddenly, Sophia took the microphone from her and replied, "As the Miss Misty of the year, I, too, think that my performance was impeccable. Even if there were no online voting, I would still be the champion!"

Upon hearing that, Natasha sneered coldly.

The Mitchells were very influential among Bayside University, and even Natasha was one of the best students in the university. The judges knew who they should be voting for; if there were no online voting session, which was manipulated by Sophia, she was nothing compared to Natasha!

After a brief discussion amongst the judges, the vice chancellor stood forward and agreed. "Since Natasha Mitchell is not convinced, we've decided to

re-evaluate the score between the judges. Judges, please proceed with the re-score!”

The re-scoring began. The potential champions each stood at one side of the stage, and the host set off to collect the latest marks.

There were ten judges in total, and everytime they made an evaluation, they would remove the highest and lowest score before calculating the average to obtain the final mark of the contestant.

The calculation team had started a new round of calculation, and in the meantime, the situation was awkward. Trying to impress the audience, Natasha suggested, “Since there’s still some time left, I’ll perform a piece from Beethoven’s Piano Sonata No. 17.”

Regardless of everyone’s reaction, Natasha marched toward the piano and took her seat before starting her performance.

Beethoven’s Piano Sonata No. 17 was a very difficult piano piece, so the audience was impressed by the performance by Natasha, who was only seventeen. Even the piano lecturers from the music faculty were astonished.

A splendid piano melody echoed in the hall. Without Harry causing trouble, Natasha was in her best condition. If one knew how to play a piano, they would understand how accomplished she was in this field.

She believed that with her capability, the champion of Miss Misty Pageant would be her!

On the other hand, Sophia had exited the stage. As she cleaned her blood, she flirted with her idol, who was sitting in the panel.

Natasha, no matter how marvelous you are, I have someone behind the scene to help me!

Natasha's skills were as good as a professional's; even an experienced pianist could not compete with her.

After the song ended, the audience was amazed by the melody, and the hall was completely silent.

Looking at the reaction, Natasha was extremely satisfied with the sensation her performance had brought to the crowd.

She was confident that her marks from the judges would surpass Sophia's!

Locking her gaze on the shiny trophy that was being held by Sophia, Natasha's eyes were dazzling with confidence.

The one who could compete with her had not yet been born!

Meanwhile, Sophia was holding onto the trophy as she was minimizing her swelling with a cold pack. She was afraid to look at Natasha as she played.

From Natasha's point of view, she figured that Sophia was trying to divert her attention from the embarrassment she felt because she knew she could never measure up to Natasha.

After a while, the judges had come out with the new results. The host hurriedly took the result and went up the stage. Taking a glance at Sophia, who was treating her face with a cold pack, and Natasha, who was sitting on the piano bench, she announced the scores. "After the judges reevaluated the scores, I now present to you the new champion of Miss Misty Pageant."

The tension in the hall had reached its peak. Thousands of eyes fell on Natasha, who had already straightened up her figure, ready to accept the glory that belonged to her.

"Sophia Edwards!" the host suddenly uttered.

Natasha's back trembled as she looked toward the host in bewilderment.

Yet the host was proceeding with her declaration enthusiastically. "The champion of the Miss Misty Pageant is still Sophia Edwards!"

Again, Sophia went up the stage with her trophy, accepting the applause given to her by the audience.

Natasha looked at the panel in shock, but she couldn't help noticing that they were avoiding her gaze.

She stood up immediately and grabbed the microphone. In a stern voice, she protested, "I'm still not convinced with the result. I request to disclose the marks given by the judges and to listen to their opinions."

Natasha wanted to see who was the one who had given her a low score! She wanted to know where these people had found the courage to give Sophia higher scores than they did her!

The judges looked at each other.

Make public the scores?

Instantly, some of the judges panicked. The scores were all given anonymously. If Natasha knew that they were the one who gave her a low mark, they would definitely be targeted.

The Mitchells were very powerful in the university, and perhaps, they would no longer be able to gain a foothold in the university ever again.

Everyone was so nervous, except for the three who had given her a zero.

While Michael was flirting with his wife, he silently tugged at Harry, who was sitting next to him.

Harry clicked his tongue and was forced to quit the mobile games he was playing on.

Urgh, it seems like today I'm destined to be the bad guy, and Michael will continue to act innocent!

Harry sat up suddenly. With a microphone in his hand, he announced, "Then I'll be the first to disclose my score. I gave Sophia a perfect ten score and a zero to Natasha."

Unable to believe what she had just heard, Natasha's eyes widened in disbelief.

Harry continued, "Natasha, you're indeed very outstanding, but from how I see it, something is missing from you. You are too arrogant, and you cannot accept failure. All I can see from your face is that you can't bear to lose this competition!"

Natasha was taken aback.

Even the vice chancellor reported the score he gave. "Natasha, I'm really sorry. Though your resume is very good, and you've always been the number one, I think it is necessary for you to experience failure for you to grow. And that was why I gave you a zero."

Finally, it was Michael's turn. Gently, he smiled and said, "Sorry, Natasha, but I have also given you a zero. Both you and Sophia have something very conflicting with each other. She has experienced many failures, and everytime she fails, she finds the cause in herself. But you're different; you only find excuses from others."

Bewildered, Natasha took a few steps back. She had not expected Taylor to give her a zero too!

Before losing control over the audience, the host quickly announced, "The contest has come to an end. Honorable guests, you are all invited to make your

way to the exit. Fellow students should leave the venue in an orderly manner under the lead of the staff.”

The guests retired themselves, and then the lights on the stage went out. Students started to leave the hall, and none of them had noticed a crisp sound coming from the darkness.

It was Natasha, who had just smashed the trophy on the ground and left the scene with her blood boiling.

As Michael was watching Natasha taking her leave, ruthlessness flashed through his eyes.

Seems like Natasha won't stop here!

But if she ever dares to act rashly, I will also make a move!

Everything Natasha owns as the little princess of the Mitchells belongs to Sophia, the daughter of Cooper Mitchell!