

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 348

Knowing that she had performed extremely well today, Sophia left backstage as soon as she finished packing up her belongings. Meanwhile, Stanley and Sean had gone out together to have some barbecue.

Sophia met up with Michael outside of campus and immediately went straight to the hospital. The punches she got from Richard were painful, and she needed a full body checkup to make sure everything was okay. Fortunately, the results showed that she only had a minor open wound and several loose teeth.

To make sure that they could win the lawsuit, Sophia had requested her doctor to make some amendments to her appraisal, saying that she would have died from the punch. After that, they went to the police station to make a transcript and contacted Calvin to file her claim. She was going to make sure that the Harpers would go bankrupt from the lawsuit.

On their way home, Sophia snuggled into Michael's arms; she wanted some kisses from her idol to cheer herself up. Michael clung onto her and comforted, "I guess you were frightened today. Do you want to get freaky and shake off your fright?"

Clutching onto his waist, Sophia didn't dare to look up at him. She was still feeling embarrassed from the confession she had just made in public. Trying to camouflage her lustful desire, she faked her voice in a cutesy manner and responded, "Okay." She wanted him to do it in formal wear!

The moment Michael saw the way Sophia had been looking at him today, he instantly knew what she wanted. She wanted seduction in a suit! He decided to give her a one stop package in the car since Nathan had been sent home earlier;

there was no one to disturb them now. Thoughtfully, Hale took the long way as he drove them home.

On the next day of the competition, the university had made a series of announcements on the bulletin board. While Sophia's gorgeous photo was placed at the top of the board, there was also an official notice to expel Xyla and Richard as a disciplinary action.

Both of them had packed their belongings and left the university in humiliation. Richard never thought that he would leave the university he had worked so hard for in such a degrading manner. How ironic!

Once he left Bayside University, there was no place for him in domestic universities. If he were to apply for an overseas university, he wouldn't be able to make it into a good university either; the only way for him was to retake the college entrance exam. He was the heir of the Harper Group; who would believe that he was a university drop out!

Since vehicles were not allowed to drive on the path from the university's gate to the academic buildings, Xyla and Richard had to walk all the way to the gate. As they were walking out, they had no choice but to listen to the whispers from the passing students.

"It's the shameless couple! Have they really been expelled?"

"They attacked the police in public! Do you know how serious this can be? How can Bayside University possibly allow them to stay?"

"Tsk! What a shameless couple! I wonder how many nasty things they've done behind-the-scenes? It'd be better for the university to expel them. Otherwise, the school's reputation will be ruined by them one day!"

"We should stay away from them! They have venereal disease!"

As Xyla listened to the nasty comments, she felt like she was stuck in a frozen cave. She couldn't believe that as the daughter of the Huff Family, she would be leaving Bayside University like this one day. Leaving Bayside University meant that she would not have any academic qualifications in the future.

Moreover, the one who had made her like this was being crowned as this year's Miss Misty of Bayside University. That b*tch! How can a humble bloodline like her... How could she... Hatred had snapped the last bit of consciousness in her.

As they made their way toward the gate, Richard took a final glance at the university. No matter how reluctant he was, this was a place he would never be able to come back to! A voice came from behind suddenly when Richard was about to get into the car. "Huff! Harper! You forgot to bring your files."

As soon as they spun around, they saw a bunch of people surrounding them mischievously. Many of them were holding their phones, looking as if they were about to capture something. Leading the way, Stanley had two stacks of documents in his hands. "You forgot your files," he said.

With a stony expression on his face, Richard marched forward to grab it. But before he could take them from Stanley, Stanley loosened his grip and the hot summer breeze blasted the documents into the air.

Richard's outstretched hand paused in the air, and the veins on his displeased face burst. Somewhat taller than Richard, Stanley looked down on him and snapped, "Stop looking at me and pick those things up! Do you still want your files?"

After saying that, Stanley stepped onto the files as if it was an accident. Instantly, there was a big footprint on the ivory white paper.

Richard looked at Stanley coldly, but he couldn't do anything about it. Stanley was one of the young masters of the Fletchers, so Richard didn't have the courage to resist him. Bending his own arrogant figure, Richard picked up his documents.

“Hahaha!” There was a burst of gleeful laughter. The spectators were pointing at Richard as they took out their phones to take photos of him. This disgraceful scene was immediately uploaded onto the app developed by Stanley.

Everyone was finding this scene somewhat familiar; once, there had been a girl just like Richard. She knelt at the gate of the university, begging the university to keep her. She had used up every humble word one could find from this world, but they had failed to impress the parents.

In the end, she was still driven away by them in a cruel manner. The girl turned around as she wiped her tears; carrying her shabby luggage, she left the place which carried her hopes and dreams amidst the insult from the bystanders.

Stanley’s app had reached an unprecedented point of downloads and installation. Hence, the company held a meeting to celebrate its success. Stanley grabbed hold of Sophia’s hand and shook it vigorously while saying, “Sophia, we need you to go and mess around more in the future! The future of our app now depends on you!”

There were too many hot topics that came out on the day of the competition. Within a day, the number of app installations had broken the historical record and became the must-have app for the students at Bayside University. This was all thanks to Sophia!

Indeed, if this was an ordinary campus belle competition, there would not have been so many downloads. However, thanks to all the fuss created by Sophia, the fight with Natasha and her ex, as well as the topics created by the two idols, the downloads were impressive.

Not only had Sophia sent Xyla and Richard into the police station, she had also won the championship of the Miss Misty Pageant. At the same time, she also offended Natasha and got herself beaten up; even Harry had been publicly chastened in front of the crowd and on social media.

Looking at it as a whole, Stanley seemed to be the final champion. He had successfully put forward his app without spending much on promotion and endorsement costs.

Luckily, Stanley was very watchful; he had gotten his hands on exclusive live broadcast rights. With the high resolution recorded clips of Michael playing the turntable and Harry messing up, fans of both idols were attracted to download the app just to watch these video clips.

With that, the company became very busy over the next few days. They were afraid that the app would crash suddenly due to the enormous numbers of pageviews.

Everyone was particularly happy today; the seniors of the company had all come together. Stanley, Sophia, Sean and Sarah all gathered in a food stall to have some barbecue together. Stanley was so happy to the point of getting drunk on two glasses of wine, making his face flush incredibly red.

He patted Sophia's shoulder and teased, "Sophia! It was a stroke of luck that you had slept with my uncle! I'm pretty sure that you saved the universe in another lifetime!"