

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 303

Faye felt even more guilty. If she really goes to the police, I will be exposed immediately.

She hurriedly said, “Sophia, stop putting it off anymore. Ask your husband to come here to discuss this quickly. Don’t tell me that you don’t dare to call your husband over because you’re feeling guilty...”

Sophia glanced at Faye before saying, “My husband is someone prominent, so of course he would appear in person. But this incident involves my reputation, as well as Bayside University’s reputation. It’s not just my personal matter anymore.

When I was on the way here, I already reported to the police. The internet police are already beginning to search through the IP addresses. I believe we will find out the culprit who is slandering the university soon enough.”

She’s already reported to the police?

Faye was so shocked that she lost her composure.

Richard and Xyla, who had been listening to their conversation outside, were also shocked.

They’ve really reported to the police?

Richard’s eyes gleamed. He was quite confident that Glory Entertainment’s public relations team had managed to hide their IP address so that no one could find them. Otherwise, they would have already been caught after writing vicious

rumors for so many years. The most severe offence that they would receive was that the accounts spreading rumors would be banned.

So Sophia is still unwilling to reveal her husband?

Seems like she really wants to keep all his wealth and assets to herself!

In the office, Joe was so angry that he stomped his feet on the ground as he pointed at Sophia and yelled at the top of his lungs uncontrollably, "You unfilial daughter! Don't you know that it's wrong to air your dirty laundry? For this matter, it's best to settle it on our own behind closed doors. Why did you report to the police? Why?"

Sophia smiled coldly as she looked at Joe, who was enraged.

"The entire Bayside City already knows about this family scandal. Shouldn't I report to the police?"

Joe was quite angry at her, but he decided to let this pass resentful upon a second thought. "Fine. You should."

No matter how everything turns out, my son-in-law will definitely appear. Now that everyone knows his wife cheated on him, he will definitely have to face us as a man.

If he decides to divorce Sophia, I will fight the divorce lawsuit against him. No matter what, I will have to gain something from him.

If he decides to defend Sophia, it would be even better; that would be more than asking him for a payment.

Stanley's parents also felt that this matter was best if they reported to the police. No matter what, their son's innocence had to be proven.

After thinking about it, the vice chancellor decided that everything should be tracked from its source. “Fine, I’ll give you a week, but you must settle this perfectly!”

Sophia nodded. “Of course!”

After the discussion was over, everyone in the office stood up to leave. Thinking that Sophia’s husband would finally reveal himself this time around, Joe left with Faye happily. Since Sophia had to discuss some details with the vice chancellor, she stayed back in the office, while Stanley and his family also stayed back as well.

Stanley felt that it would be best if he explained this matter clearly to his parents and the vice chancellor. Otherwise, Sophia would definitely complain to Michael, and once she did that, Stanley could not get away with it anymore.

Once Joe and Faye walked out, they saw a little kid running in their direction.

Joe immediately recognized that he was Sophia’s stepson, so he said happily, “Little guy, remember to ask your dad to pay me a visit soon!”

Nathan ignored him. After shooting a glance at Joe, Faye, Richard, and Xyla, who were leaving together, he pushed the door open and walked into the vice chancellor’s office.

“Nate, why are you here?”

Stanley’s parents saw Nathan immediately. Even though he seldom went back to the Fletcher Family, he had enrolled in Bayside University after all, so Stanley’s parents knew him.

As soon as the vice chancellor saw Nathan, his stern expression immediately relaxed. He waved and smiled as he said, “Nate, come here! Come to your god-grandfather!”

Nathan, however, pouted. "I'm not going there. My dad asked me to let you know that he's now parking in the parking lot, and he will be discussing some matters with you later."

"Mike is here?" Upon hearing that, the vice chancellor was pleasantly surprised. It had been a while since Michael last visited him, and during the last visit, it was because of Nathan's studies.

"Michael was one of the most successful alumni of Bayside University. On top of that, he was an Oscar-winning actor, and the son of Elizabeth. Elizabeth was actually the vice chancellor's secret crush. On top of that, Michael donated 1.8 million to the university every year, so of course the vice chancellor liked Michael.

Unexpectedly, Nathan turned around and held Sophia's hands as he lifted his head. "Mommy, let's leave first. Daddy is going to discuss some matters with god-grandfather."

M-Mommy?

"Mommy? Nate, what did you call her?" Stanley's mother was surprised to hear that, and even the vice chancellor thought his ears were deceiving him.

Nathan, who had always been indifferent, did not reply to them. Instead, he walked away holding Sophia's hands.

The few people in the office were genuinely shocked. The vice chancellor and Stanley's parents exchanged awkward glances after hearing that.

Isn't Nate's father Michael?

When has Sophia become Nate's mom? Doesn't that mean...

Suddenly, the vice chancellor grabbed the newspaper on the table and looked at it carefully. An intimate picture of Sophia and a 'fake' Taylor Murray was printed on the cover page, but that man looked exactly the same as Michael Fletcher in

the vice chancellor's memories. I heard that he specifically did plastic surgeries to look like that...

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. After he raised his head, he saw Michael, who was well-dressed in a suit, standing outside the door. He knocked on the door politely once more as he asked, "May I enter?"

The vice chancellor looked at him before glancing back at the picture. They look exactly the same!

They are the same person!

Everyone in the office hadn't come to terms with this piece of breaking news, but Stanley was the first to return to his senses as he walked to Michael brightly. "Hello, Uncle Michael!"

Michael replied, "Hey."

Then, he walked to the vice chancellor and sat down on the couch. "My reasons for coming here today is because of my wife, Sophia..."

It was only now that the vice chancellor suddenly jolted awake. "I see! I see!"

Stanley's parents were still dumbfounded at this.

They heard that Michael had gotten married, but they didn't know who his wife was. Hence, they totally did not expect that she was the young woman they met just now.

After sitting in the vice chancellor's office for another ten minutes, the vice chancellor walked Michael back to the parking lot personally with wide smiles on his face.

“Mike, do come back more often in the future. It took a lot of effort to convince the close-minded folks to have the Esports competition included under extra-curricular marks. You can’t delay the speech you promised this time anymore!”

Michael replied, “Of course, of course. It just so happened that I’m free recently. I’ll fix a time with you soon.”

The vice chancellor walked away happily. Leaning on the window of the car, Sophia felt quite guilty when she saw Michael walking to her.

I’ve troubled him with my menial tasks again. He helps me out each time I’m in trouble to the point that I’m embarrassed about it.

Right after Michael entered the car, she said, “Dear, you are already so busy. I can settle these matters on my own. Just let me settle it this time around.”

Sitting next to her, Michael had a moment of silence before he suddenly smiled and caressed her hair. “Alright. If you need help, just come to me anytime.”

Sophia snuggled in his embrace and raised her head to look at the man in front of her with sparkles in her eyes.

Suddenly, Stanley rushed to them and entered the car as soon as he opened the door. “Uncle Michael! Wait for me! I have an important thing to discuss with you!”