

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 327

Everyone laughed and didn't force her to spill the beans since she was unwilling to do so.

As Sophia stared at Michael's handsome face on the huge poster, it was as though he really agreed to give a lecture at Bayside University—and that would be his first time doing so on campus. How exciting!

After she shifted her gaze from that particular poster, she saw ones detailing other events on the bulletin board and searched for ones which she could participate in. Maybe she could bring a few trophies home too.

There were a number of competitions being held on campus.

Dancing competition? Forget it, I can't dance.

Campus singing competition? Not a chance.

Miss Misty Pageant?

Miss Misty Pageant was a contest to select the belle of the campus and had derived its name from the famous lake within the campus grounds, Lake Misty—and it was also a university landmark.

The campus belle contest... I'm too shy for this. Forget it!

Furthermore, the deadline for registration had already passed and even the preliminaries were over. The finals would be held on the 19th of the current month.

Concurrently, there was also another contest being held—Mr. Misty Pageant, also known as the campus hunk contest.

Considered as significant competitions, the most talented and beautiful representatives would be selected as the campus belle and hunk to appear on the brochures and website of the university. In addition, they would represent the campus for school visits abroad and such.

At the back of the poster, there was a list containing the names of students who made it to the finals and she peered in curiosity.

The campus belle contest was held once a year and it was common knowledge that the competition was specially organized for the freshmen. Most of the finalists were freshmen with a few other girls from the sophomore and penultimate years.

She saw a few familiar names on the list—Molly from her class, Faye, Xyla and... Sophia Edwards?!

Why is my name on the list?" She gasped. Thinking that it was merely another person with exactly the same name, she realized in the end that it was really her because the class and major matched hers!

That is me on the list!

Why am I unable to remember that I signed up for the competition at all? Not to mention, I've already passed the preliminaries?!

In a state of confusion, she called the organizer on the poster to ask for clarification. The organizer replied instead, "Miss Edwards, you've successfully entered the finals. Please attend the finals and do your best! Good luck!"

The phone call had only left her in a state of more confusion where she was left scratching her head, thinking that there had been an understanding. She would ask about it another day.

After they left, many people came and noticed the poster for the campus belle contest.

Xyla had also turned up for school today. Not only that, but she even came together with Richard.

It was beyond Sophia's imagination that just yesterday, the Huffs had received an unexpected payment. Therefore, they shook hands with the Harpers and made peace with them after sitting down for a discussion.

Due to various considerations for the Harper Family, it was impossible for the Huffs to have a complete fallout with them at that moment. Despite the fact that they were struggling, the Harpers still had the Edwards to back them—a connection that the Huffs wanted to use. Thus, the engagement between Richard and Xyla could not be called off.

After taking a few days to calm down and under the pressure from both sets of parents on top of their own interests, they had no other way but to reconcile. Even if they were divided at heart, they had to pretend that they were united outwardly and maintain the pretense—or they would appear like a joke to the public.

A few days had passed since the incident that day and as a result, the enthusiasm from the students had also diminished. The Harpers and Huffs both donated buildings and bursaries. After all, money was needed to build up and maintain a reputation.

On the other hand, Richard had completely fallen out with Sophia, deleting each other from their respective Messenger now that he had reconciled with Xyla.

As for the incident where he slandered her and the vice chancellor, it ended with a statement that it had been a misunderstanding.

“Look, Richard! That woman entered this pageant as well!” Xyla had finally dropped her innocent act and directly addressed Sophia as ‘that woman’.

They had summarized it among themselves and discovered that Sophia was the one who sowed discord. The Harpers had also learned of her vile nature. From now onward, the two families—the Harpers and the Huffs—would be on the same stand and assist Joe in punishing the unfilial daughter who brought shame to the family.

He sneered, “Isn’t she merely humiliating herself by participating in this contest?”

The campus belle contest requires a talent show. What kind of talent could that boring, old bookworm possibly have? He thought silently, knowing her all too well. What can she bring to the stage? Answering exam questions on the spot?

“I’m also shortlisted, Richard,” Xyla exclaimed innocently. “Don’t forget to come and watch me perform!”

The campus belle contest was a good opportunity for her to reestablish her reputation, so there was no way she would allow the chance to slip past her.

A short while after they flirted with each other, Faye came and saw the list of nominees as well. When she saw Sophia’s name, a thought came into her mind.

In such a large contest, the participant’s friends and family would show up, based on previous years. Perhaps Sophia’s husband would turn up!

Joe had recently and secretly sent some people to be by her side to try and learn who her husband was—both directly and indirectly.

Who would have thought that the shameless woman actually said that her husband was Taylor?

There was no way that she would believe that her husband was only thirty years old. On the contrary, he must have been a man who had been so ugly and old that she was ashamed to introduce—and no one would announce something like this publicly. So, she would rather say that her husband was Taylor Murray.

Once school had ended, she left with Nathan hand-in-hand while Hale was already waiting outside in the car.

However, the moment she stepped out of the gates, she heard an elderly voice from behind her. “Cooper, are you done with school?”

The voice sounded familiar and she spun to see that it was Woody emerging from the security office. His hair was thoroughly white and he trembled, holding his walking stick in one hand while the security officer supported him on the other hand at the campus gates.

“Woo... Dad, what are you doing here?” Sophia was surprised, but still decided to pretend as his son and called out to him.

However, the security officer was a little upset and chided her, “He’s your father? He’s been waiting for you here the whole day and didn’t even know your phone number. When we tried to look for your class through your name, nothing turned up. Take him and go now since he hasn’t eaten anything the whole day. Don’t let him wander around at this age!”

While apologizing, she helped Woody from the security officer and left.

Seeing her had made Woody so excited that he tightly clutched onto her arm and said, “Cooper, I’ve been waiting the whole day for you. How was school today? Are the classes tiring? You must be hungry. Let’s go, we’re going home for lunch!”

With a wry face, she was at a loss for words and could only play along with him, saying, “Dad, I’m doing fine in school. Why... did you come alone?”

Who lets a person with dementia roam alone by himself? Also, how did he find his way to the university?

Happiness was written all over Woody's wrinkled face as he said, "Cooper, everyone said that you're dead, but I know you're not. You're even in school!"

While nodding her head, she replied, "Dad, why don't you take a seat with Nate and wait for me? We'll grab a bite after I make a call, okay?"

"Okay," he agreed before sitting on a chair that she borrowed from the security officer.

Woody was still able to recognize Nathan and stroked his head with his large, shriveled hand, asking, "Nate, you're already six years old. Are you attending school together with Cooper?"

After glancing at Sophia on the phone, Nathan replied, "Grandpa, I'm already in elementary school!"

She had made a quick call to Sean with the intent of asking him to pick Woody up. However, since the security officer mentioned that the old man wouldn't eat or drink until his son had showed up, she thought that he must be famished and told Sean to come directly to the university cafeteria instead.