

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 332

“What?” Sophia, who had spent the entire day studying, was bewildered. “I’ve never participated in your contest, let alone be in the semi-finals!”

Upon hearing that, the other person responded, “I’m not too sure on the specifics, but you definitely have signed up for the contest and even sailed past the semi-finals.”

Sophia started to panic. “The problem is I’m not talented at all! I would have to perform, right? What am I going to present?”

The voice in the phone suggested, “According to the details of your registration, you’ve passed the 10th grade in piano. You can perform by playing the piano!”

Even after hanging up on the call, she still had no idea who had signed her up for the campus belle contest. It seemed like someone wanted to make a fool out of her! She was just a ‘nerd’; what did she know about a performance?

Acing a test in front of the audience?! Damn, the person wanted to make a fool out of her? They could dream on! Upon glancing at the calendar, she realized that it was already the 15th. How am I going to prepare for a show in 3 days’ time? And playing a piano at that?

She was sure that she would not be the only one who would play the piano and if she did not present something unique, she would not obtain a good score. At that moment, she suddenly realized that Michael would be giving a talk at Bayside University on the 18th.

The venue of the campus belle contest finals seemed to be at the school auditorium on the same day too—if what was stated on the poster was accurate. His talk clashed with the contest! She immediately asked Michael, “Hubby, are you giving a talk at the school on the 18th?”

Upon hearing that, he replied while typing away on his computer, “Yeah, I am giving a talk on campus on the 18th. I’ll also be one of the judges for the campus belle contest while I’m there.”

Sh\*t! My idol’s going to be a judge? Does this mean that there will be twenty to thirty girls frolicking in front of my idol? At once, Sophia felt sour—as if envy started to spread in her heart.

Just at that point, he sneakily questioned, “I heard you joined the campus belle contest. Do you want me to give you a high score?”

As soon as she heard that, she blushed and hastily ran off. This is not good; my idol is judging the contest. I’m going to embarrass myself in front of him! Other than playing the piano, she couldn’t think of other skills that she could make a performance out of.

That day, Sophia finally went to the piano that she had never touched after passing the final grade, wiped away the dust and played for the entire night. Back then, she did not have a specific goal when she learned the piano—she merely tagged along whenever Richard went for piano lessons every weekend and secretly learned while occasionally practicing at the school’s piano room.

Since she moved in with Michael, she would even play on the piano in his garage when she had nothing to do. Eventually, she hired a teacher and had piano lessons for a year before receiving her Piano Grade 10 Certificate. Since then, she hasn’t played the piano.

Upon hearing the piano’s beautiful melody, Michael was extremely pleased. In fact, he was the one who signed Sophia up for the campus belle contest. His talk had also been deliberately moved to the same day. Not only that, but he had

volunteered to be the judge too. If he was being honest, he never intended to embarrass Sophia.

He merely wanted his chica to be more active instead of spending all of her time revising. Even if she played the piano, it was good enough for him. After all, Cooper was a great pianist!

Yet, she thought it was her rivals who sabotaged her to make themselves look good. To avoid being humiliated, she would have to prepare for the contest and set aside her research for the time being. She wanted to steal the show—and for her idol to look at only her instead of others!

As such, Sophia spent the entire night practicing on the piano—it was a Saturday the next day and the campus belle contest finals would be on the following Monday, leaving her with only the weekend to prepare for it.

On Saturday morning, Stanley had brought his dog over to Michael's place for a visit together with Sean. At the sight of Stanley, Michael immediately became upset. "Why are you here?" he asked coldly.

Stanley grinned. "Hey Uncle, it's not that I wanted to come. It was Aunt Sophia who asked me to come over to help her out. Oh, I brought all of your old toys too." He had Hale and Gary move everything into the house and placed it in Michael's spacious gym.

The old toys that Stanley referred to were musical instruments that Michael used to play as a teenager—drums, DJ mixer, electric guitar, and so on. Once he had joined the military, those items no longer became of use to him anymore, so it was left with the Fletchers.

Did Sophia plan to form a band with Stanley? Is she going to sing? Did my young wife have hidden talents that she has yet to reveal to me? An enthusiastic Michael peeked inside his gym room—it was a perfect area for rehearsals as the room was spacious with a mirror too.

He had only managed to sneak a glance before Sophia blocked his way with a flushed face. “Hubby, I’m using your gym for two days, so you can’t peek!”

Michael tried to look past her into the room. “Are you going to sing?”

She mysteriously teased, “This is my little secret; I can’t reveal it yet!”

Little secret? What little secret do you have that I can’t know? What secret do you have that I don’t already know? It did not matter what secret she kept from him—he was going to watch her perform onstage anyway, so he just had to wait for another two days!

Michael had to refrain himself from spying on Sophia’s rehearsals out of his eagerness for her performance. After all, he was the judge of the contest—she would have to perform for him sooner or later.

Whenever the three of them were constantly in the gym room, rehearsing for the show, he would occasionally hear music spilling from the room. However, he had no idea what they had planned since no one was allowed to enter.

They had rehearsed all weekend and by the time Sunday night had arrived, Stanley was so drained that he dozed off on the floor of the gym room. At the same time, Sean was exhausted to the point that he leaned against Stanley to sleep.

Even while Stanley was asleep, he reached over and cushioned Sean’s head with his arm. The two teenagers fell asleep next to each other, showing their beautiful side profiles. One was brawny and full of masculinity whether the other was feminine to the point where his elegance could rival a woman’s. It was a lovely sight that would make every fujoshi’s dream come true!

At that point, Sophia took out her phone and secretly took a photo of them before sending it to someone named ‘Little Kitten’ on Messenger. “New erotic materials for you!”

The weekend was soon over with Monday arriving again. The entire Bayside University was buzzing with excitement. Not only was the campus belle contest finals happening on that day, but Taylor Murray would also be coming to give a talk on campus too.

For five years, it was rumored that he would be returning to Bayside University for a talk. Some students had waited from their freshman year up until their graduation for the rumored talk that never occurred.

They watched him growing from a Cethosian movie star to an international movie star—and finally, winning the Academy Award for Best Actor. He was finally coming to Bayside University.

The auditorium quickly became crowded and the backstage was occupied by contestants who prepared to go onstage, making the atmosphere tense and exhilarating.

Not only would the champion be the campus belle and be on the homepage of the school's official website for the entire year, but she would also be in the school's promotional video. It would have been an honorable achievement!

With the goal of stealing the show on her mind, Sophia arrived backstage early to prepare as well. Since Tay Tay was coming today, she would give it her best shot, no matter what. She wanted him to only have eyes for her—she could not allow another woman to steal her show!