

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 42

After Sophia and Nate moved to the university, Michael packed and left too.

They were filming an international co-production film and needed to travel to several countries, which would be exhausting since they needed to visit seven to eight countries in total. However, first thing's first, he needed to attend the opening ceremony in Moscow.

With that being said, it was also an opportunity for him to secretly check on the businesses in those countries.

Sophia moved to the school with Nate in tow.

However, there was a problem. Nate was a boy, so he could only move to the boys' dorm. Although Michael had sent someone to take care of him, he still seemed unhappy as his face was stern and tense.

"I want to live here too," Nate spoke in a commanding tone as he stood in her room.

Sophia was busy unpacking her things and took a moment to pinch his face. "Nate, this is the girls' dormitory. You have to move to the boys' dormitory. Don't worry, I will pick you up everyday."

Nate's face became even more tense. "I'll tell your husband if you don't let me stay here. I'll tell him that you are not taking care of me!"

Sophia was making the bed as she answered, “Talk to the person in charge of the university then. You can stay if they are okay with it.”

Nate had his ways—he soon obtained the stay permit from the dormitory administrator and officially moved to Sophia’s room.

“How did you acquire the permit?”

Nate sat on the little sofa and acted mature. “I said that you are my nanny.”

Sophia was beyond words.

Nate had just moved to live with Sophia. Michael had sent other people to take care of Nate and Sophia while staying in the two empty rooms nearby.

On the first day of their stay, Nate and Sophia had a quarrel on who should sleep on the couch and on the bed.

Sophia answered, “This is my room, so you should be the one sleeping on the sofa.”

Nate argued. “I want to sleep on the bed.”

“The bed is mine.”

“Should I tell your hubby...”

Since Michael wasn’t around, Sophia was no longer afraid and sat on the bed as she pinched Nate’s face, looking at him from the top. “Tell him then. Your dad’s not around... somewhat, anyway.”

Nate looked at her angrily, but he couldn’t do anything about it.

Sophia lay down immediately after covering her head. As the new blanket was extremely comfortable and smelled fresh, she rolled around with comfort while Nate had shrunk on the couch, giving her the back of his head in unhappiness.

She felt that she had gone overboard. How can I allow such a cute little boy to sleep on the couch? Besides, that is Michael's son. I can't bear the responsibility if anything happens!

She lay on the bed and called him on purpose. "Nate, come and sleep with me. You don't have to sleep on the sofa."

Nate didn't say anything—he didn't even make a sound and seemed to be mad at her.

She remained silent and got up to switch on her laptop before starting the game and logging into the account of Sirius233. She then started to make noises as she played the game, leading her wives into instance zones and slayed monsters.

Nate did not know when he sneaked up behind her before turning his head and ran to the children's used desk that he moved in after watching her play two rounds.

NateHiro was soon online and requested to join Sirius233's team.

Sophia resisted from breaking out in laughter and silently approved his request to join before bringing him around to slay monsters.

She had sent the invitation to battle to the No. 1 Beast of the Server yesterday, but he hadn't responded to it. She was unsure whether he was afraid or had other reasons, but she decided to let it slide for that moment while she led Nate to slay monsters, level up, and battle against other players.

"Nate, attack left! Attack left! That monster's weak spot is on the left!" Sophia kept yelling while playing the game.

“Sigh, didn’t I tell you not to be so close? This player’s close range PK technique is well-known in the area. Aren’t you being suicidal by rushing up?”

“Nate, pick up your equipment! Someone else might snatch it if you wait!”

Nate remained quiet, but he wouldn’t go right if Sophia asked him to go left.

They continued until late into the night before Sophia finally switched off her laptop and went to bed. Nate returned to his little couch in silence, slid under that little frog blanket and turned the back of his lonely head toward her.

“Nate, come up here and sleep next to me,” she said again.

He didn’t answer.

She rolled around and felt her bed sinking on one side just as she was about to fall asleep. His tiny little body had climbed up the bed and was moving toward her.

A half-asleep Sophia smiled at Nate’s actions. This little rascal is cute.

Sophia woke up early the next morning and ran away in a hurry after getting ready. Since Michael wasn’t around, she wasn’t forced to wear dresses, heels and make up. The only thing she needed was a bit of CC cream.

Nate brushed his teeth and got himself ready with the nanny’s help. When he looked back, Sophia was already gone. His dark pupils seemed to have lost its light instantly. Upon realizing this, the nanny comforted him. “Madam has an early class, so she left first.”

He did not know why he was unhappy for the entire day—he felt bored in class and didn’t answer questions with enthusiasm.

Military training was around the corner and the entire cohort of freshmen were whining.

Bayside University was very strict in their way of managing their students. They had high but rare standards—their military training wasn't in the university, but in the barracks. The country's military department even sent them a battalion of official troops to conduct their military training.

No one cared who you were in the barracks—you had to undergo the same training! Students could take either sick leave or other types of leave if they wanted to, but would have to make it up alone in the barracks for a month once they were back!

Most students were reluctant about military training, but Sophia was looking forward to it.

The drama club held a freshmen meet-and-greet session at the students activities center. She hurried over to greet them before rushing out.

However, just as she wore her helmet and was about to leave on her motorbike, she bumped into a few unexpected guests. Well, they couldn't be counted as unexpected guests since it was a small world that they bumped into each other.

Kayla and Xyla showed up together—one wore a red dress, looking noble and mysterious, while the other was wearing an off-shoulder shirt and a black skirt, looking mischievous and sexy.

Richard was also there, seeing that he always followed them. There were a group of freshmen—all exquisitely dressed—in tow too. They all wore branded clothes such as Chanel and Gucci, making them look rich and luxurious.

Kayla's eyes radiated a cold, sharp gaze when she saw Sophia before she stepped forward to block her. "Isn't this Sophia? What are you doing here?"

She deliberately looked at Sophia from head to toe. Sophia was wearing a white shirt complimented with a pair of jeans and a helmet while carrying a backpack, looking completely different to the group of girls who were exquisitely dressed. How could she allow herself to look shabby?

She seemed to realize something and laughed. "Are you doing part-time delivery?"

Sophia was riding on the Yamaha motorbike that she finally got back after exercising a lot of effort. There was a box at the back where she usually stored her books and documents, making her look like a delivery worker.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not delivering food," she answered.

Kayla pretended to look up and saw that Sophia was exiting the drama club's activity room. "So you joined the drama club!" she remarked sarcastically.

Her tone was filled with a strong sense of arrogance and nobility.

These student societies were considered as a form of entertainment for the ordinary students as their wealthy peers rarely joined any of these. They had their own societies and clubs, which commoners couldn't afford to join. It was all about exquisite cars, expensive watches and jewelries.

Kayla and Xyla were both enrolled in the arts school and were majors in performing arts. They weren't interested in any clubs or societies and merely made use of their familial connections to enter large productions as supporting actors while waiting for their time to become lead actors.

Those wealthy students looked like they heard a big joke when they saw a commoner joining the drama club and chuckled before mocking Richard. "Senior, this is your ex-girlfriend?"