

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 500

Sarah nudged Sophia's shoulder. Sophia, who was standing in front of the bulletin board, was as nervous as most top students as she watched the staff post the result on the board. Written on it was the winner of the National Scholarship. There was only one winner per school, so the scholarship was extremely precious. All of Sophia's friends were waiting to witness her glory...

After the result was posted, everyone flocked to see it, so the bulletin board was very crowded. Sophia searched for her name excitedly but to no avail! She thought she had read it wrong, but after reading it again, she still didn't see her own name.

There was only one winner of the National Scholarship from the School of Business Management this year, but it was not Sophia. She looked at the results blankly, suddenly feeling puzzled.

"Stop searching. Your name isn't there!"

A cold and ironic voice suddenly sounded from her side. Sophia looked sideways and saw Natasha standing next to her. Natasha wasn't looking at Sophia but straight at the result on the bulletin board. Staring at the name 'Natasha Mitchell' on the board, her eyes shone brightly. Natasha was the only student who received a National Scholarship from the School of Foreign Languages this year. She believed that no one could get this award except herself.

Natasha left triumphantly but Sophia stood in front of the bulletin board, making no move or speaking.

Sean soon realized that something was wrong and hurriedly comforted her, “It’s okay; it’s only 8,000. It’s nothing. The appraisal process for this kind of scholarship is particularly shady, so don’t take it to heart.”

Stanley also quickly persuaded her, “Exactly! It’s only 8,000. Come on, I can give it to you.”

Many students were not satisfied and started whispering among themselves as they stood around the bulletin board.

“Why did Natasha win the National Scholarship? As far as I know, the National Scholarship requires the comprehensive development of morality, intelligence and physical fitness. The topic of the stage name and marriage incident is still trending and she’s the infamous ‘Mrs. Murray’. How could someone like her win the National Scholarship?”

“Keep it down...”

Sophia rushed back to her classroom without saying a word and found the class representative. “Class representative, I hope to see our final result confirmation form again.”

The final score of the selected scholarship was a combination of academic performance and conduct evaluation scores. Sophia knew how much she scored in exams, but her conduct scores were evaluated by the class committee. She was confident in her exam scores and her conduct assessment as she had participated in many clubs and in many competitions, managing to receive tons of awards and trophies. Plus, she had never been absent from the collective charity activities organized by the school. These were all related to her conduct. She also published several papers in national journals, participated in two or three national competitions and the global Esports World Championship, all of which were written in her application form.

She had investigated other competitors in advance and no one had a better track record than she. Even if something fishy was going on, she had to know exactly how she lost and who was the stumbling block!

Sophia rushing into the class and questioning the class representative had placed the class representative in a very difficult position, so she couldn't help but say loudly, "You have not been selected this time, so you should try again next year. There's no point for you to say anything else now."

Sophia asked calmly again, "I just want to know why I was unsuccessful."

Seeing that Sophia wasn't about to give up, the class representative found her score sheet and showed it to her. "Look for yourself."

In her transcript, her test scores were fixed. No one could change it even if one wanted to. The only thing that could be changed was the behavior score. These scores would be evaluated by the class committee in a unified meeting. After taking a look, Sophia could see that she still had several items that deserved extra points, such as the Esports World Championship, which were not counted.

After getting a look at the score sheet, Sophia kept silent. Meanwhile, Nathan followed her into the class and looked at her. Suddenly, she received a text message. Picking up her phone, she saw that the message was sent by her classmate Molly, who was also one of the class committee. 'Sophia, don't worry about this. Our class committee would also love to see a student from our class win the National Scholarship, but I'm sure you know that some people don't want you to get the scholarship. You can try again next year.'

Sophia looked at the winner from their school for this year's National Scholarship again. The winner's results were not as good as her, nor did she participate in as many competitions as Sophia. Why did she get the scholarship? That was because her last name was Mitchell.

That day, Michael went home early. When he reached home, he saw Sophia playing with the cats in the living room, seeming to be in a bad mood. Michael

was about to coax her when he suddenly saw Stanley calling him. *Why is this stupid dog calling me? Does he want to come over for a free meal again?*

After he picked up the phone, Stanley said, “Uncle, you’re going to cook something delicious today, right? Sophia did not win the National Scholarship which she applied for and her class only gave her a consolation prize. She must be in a bad mood, so hurry up and make something delicious to coax her...”

It turned out that Sophia was upset because of the scholarship; no wonder she seemed to be in a bad mood. Michael walked over and petted the kitten in Sophia’s arms before nudging her forehead with his lips. “What’s the matter? Are you upset?”

Sophia lowered her head and mumbled, “No.” She knew that her score was good enough and that something shady was going on. Plus, she didn’t really care about the 8,000 either. However, everytime she thought about it, she still felt upset. She hugged the cat and leaned her forehead on Michael’s. She felt like she could forget all her worries as long as her idol hugged her.

Whenever something didn’t go well for her, Sophia would think to herself, *I already managed to sleep with my idol, so what else would bother me?* So what if she couldn’t find her dad? What if she didn’t win the National Scholarship? She had such a handsome man!

Since the winner of the scholarship was announced, Sophia didn’t want to continue to work hard anymore. It was just a mere title anyway. But in Michael’s eyes, this matter was a major one. Anything that made his wife unhappy was a big deal!

The next day in the vice chancellor’s office, the vice chancellor put on his reading glasses and looked at the pile of reports in his hand. The winner of the National Scholarship of the School of Economics and Business Administration—a student with the surname Leonard—was suspected of cheating in an international competition, falsifying results and privately bribing the examiner.

Also, Natasha Mitchell, a junior foreign language student, was suspected of bribing and threatening the examiner in an international piano solo competition last semester.

The whistleblower, Michael, came in person today and he sat in front of the vice chancellor as he said very solemnly, “As far as I know, National Scholarship winners require comprehensive development of morality, intelligence and physical fitness but these two students have major moral problems. Therefore, I feel that it is inappropriate to grant the National Scholarship to the two of them.”

The vice chancellor looked at Michael’s report with a serious expression as he thought to himself, *How impressive*. It was obvious at first glance that Michael had done his research. The video of the person concerned admitting to the ordeal and the information about the Mitchell Family threatening and bribing the examiner were all included, and the document totalled up to tens of pages.

For families like the Mitchell Family, their pride was very important. Thus, their children must obtain some kind of title. A surefire way for them to do that was to participate in any international competition. It was not uncommon for them to sponsor the competition, inform the judges and get the first place. This was a very common thing to the Mitchell Family.

The vice chancellor was placed in a difficult position as he stuttered, “I-If news about this gets out, everyone will get into trouble. Isn’t it just a trivial scholarship? It’s only worth 8,000 and you don’t exactly need that 8,000...”

However, Michael replied, “I don’t lack money; I just lack the title of a National Scholarship winner.”