

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 501

The vice chancellor knew that this fellow came for his lovely wife. Sophia was indeed excellent enough. However, the Mitchell Family had insisted that they would pressure the vice chancellor if the scholarship was not given to the Mitchell Family.

“Next year! Next year, we will definitely award the National Scholarship to your wife, but let’s forget it this year!”

Michael responded casually, “No; it must be this year.”

Upon hearing that, the vice chancellor murmured, “We’ve already revealed the winner. If you insist, I’m afraid you’re going to offend some people...”

“No worries. I have already complained to the organizer of the contest and they will announce the change of winner as quickly as possible. You should hurry up and do the same too.” Michael never cared about whether he would offend people. Before he came to see the vice chancellor, he had already sent the documents to the organizer of the competition. Then, he added, “I’m also in the midst of suing Natasha Mitchell for slandering me. You yourself know that it is inappropriate for you to give her the National Scholarship under such circumstances, right?”

The vice chancellor knew this. In the past, the Mitchell Family didn’t take the National Scholarship of the Bayside University very seriously; 8,000 was too little a sum for them. However, for some reason, they applied for the scholarship this year. If the school punished Natasha for cheating in her grades at such a moment, it would be equivalent to publicly shaming themselves. His brows were knitted tightly together as struggled internally.

Meanwhile, Michael stood up, patted him on the shoulder and smiled. "Cheer up! I brought you a good bottle of wine." With that, Michael walked away happily as Hale placed a bottle of red wine wrapped with a garland on the vice chancellor's table.

The vice chancellor looked at the wine and at the pile of prosecution documents, then back at the bottle of wine before looking at the pile of prosecution documents again. Finally, he slammed the table hard. *Damn it!* Even if he didn't expose Natasha, Michael would contact the organizers of the competition to make public announcements in advance.

After school was over at noon the next day, Sophia saw a lot of people gathered in front of the school bulletin board. There was a huge commotion and it seemed that something major had happened. Sophia squeezed her way through the crowd and found three large announcements posted on the board.

One was about bribery of examiners and falsified scores for a student with the surname Mitchell from the School of Business Management and Law in a certain competition. The evidence was conclusive and the organizer of the competition had confirmed it and disqualified her from the competition. Bayside University also canceled her qualification for the National Scholarship simultaneously, giving the scholarship to the student in second place instead.

The second was to punish Natasha from the School of Foreign Languages for bribing the judge in an international piano performance competition. The organizer of the competition had already revoked her scores and the school had also decided to revoke Natasha's honor of winning the National Scholarship, and the scholarship would be given to the student in second place as well. The third was the revised list of National Scholarship winners, which included Sophia.

She thought she had read it wrong, but her name was indeed on it. After brief excitement, she became curious. Who reported Natasha at the risk of offending the Mitchell Family?

Suddenly, she felt a gust of cold wind behind her and when she turned her head, she saw a red-faced Natasha rushing through the crowd toward Sophia under

the protection of two bodyguards. Disregarding the surrounding students, Natasha walked up to her in a few steps, raised her hand to slap Sophia. However, a hand quickly grabbed her fair arm.

“What are you doing?”

Sophia held Natasha’s arm and flung it away before taking a few steps back quickly and looking at Natasha warily. Natasha had obviously been crying. She was the proud young lady of the Mitchell Family yet she was punished publicly by the school. How embarrassed she must have been!

Natasha’s entire face was distorted in anger and her body was trembling with rage as her tears constantly flowed. Her trembling fingers pointed to the black words on the red paper on the bulletin board and as she shouted, “I bet you’re the one who reported me!”

Natasha kicked open the door of the vice chancellor’s office just now and confronted him face to face. However, the vice chancellor refused to tell her who made the accusation no matter what. Natasha knew that no one would do such a disgusting thing except for the b\*tch, Sophia!

Sophia knew in her heart that no matter who made the accusation, she would still have to be the scapegoat in the end. It was better to just admit it so she answered frankly, “Yes...”

Just then, a male voice came from behind, “I was the one who made the report!”

Everyone turned their heads and saw Stanley walking over. As usual, he was wearing a unique leather jacket and looked like an ignorant hooligan. Walking over, he jabbed, “I made the report. What about it?”

Natasha turned her head and glared at him with her bloodshot eyes. Then, tears fell down from her eyes again. She was still a child after all and she had never been insulted like this before. Thus, she couldn’t control her emotions at all.

Behind Stanley were Sean and Linus who had just arrived. Sean looked regretful while Linus looked adorably confused and at a loss. “Oi! How dare you stare at me like that!”

Stanley stepped up and said ruthlessly, “I’m sure you know clearly what you’ve done, right? What do you say, Mrs. Murray?” He deliberately emphasized her title as if to remind everyone of the stupid things Natasha had done.

Upon hearing that, everyone covered their mouths and laughed.

After the announcement of the winners list for the National Scholarship the day before yesterday, there was an uproar in Bayside University’s forum. Some said that they want to complain anonymously, but most people were just making empty threats. In reality, who dared to complain about the young lady of the Mitchell Family? But now, someone had the guts to do so!

Natasha just stared at Stanley but didn’t dare to speak. She knew who he was. He was Mark’s great-grandson! So, she dared not fight back.

“How trashy,” Stanley grumbled and tugged at Sophia. “Come, Sophia; let’s go.”

Sophia looked at Natasha then at Stanley before quickly following him. Watching them leave, Natasha sobbed loudly. Her face was covered with tears and her chest was heaving violently. She truly despised Sophia to death!

Among everyone’s criticism, Natasha left without a word. As she left, every step she took felt as if she had stepped on sharp knives, making her high self-esteem suffer. Her dignity had been toyed with by someone else; it had been ravaged and trampled by others at will...

She had really miscalculated this time. The National Scholarship was nothing to her, but she didn’t expect that the 8,000 scholarship award would make these poor people take such desperate measures! *Damn it, Sophia. How dare you report me! Even your life is not enough to pay for the loss of my dignity!*

When Faye, who was among the crowd, watched Natasha leave, she suddenly remembered something and eagerly chased after her. “Miss Natasha! Miss Natasha!”

Natasha turned her head and glanced at Faye, vaguely remembering the young model who was dragged into the lion’s den because of her daring scandal with Michael.

“What do you want? Are you here to laugh at me?”

Faye hurriedly stepped forward, trying to curry favors with her. “Hi, Miss Natasha. Sophia is my father’s illegitimate daughter. I have a way to prevent her from winning the National Scholarship and ruin her reputation, but I need your help.”