

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 98

Xyla knew that they had gotten back together secretly, but she wouldn't expose Richard's lies, much less quarrel with him like a crazy b*tch. She had to act better than before, so that Sophia had no way to come between them. Richard could only belong to her.

It was night, and their training was over. After Sophia cleaned herself up, with her hair still soaking wet, she went out for a walk in her slippers, letting her hair dry naturally. Nathan followed behind her wordlessly, and Sophia started to speak. "Son, say Mom."

Nathan answered in response, "Foolish."

"Son, how could you say that to me? You're going to regret it when I don't play games with you anymore."

Nathan stopped talking. When Sophia was out for training during the afternoon, he had sneaked into the game, and found out that her account had already become the greatest Monster in the Swordsman Game. This was the first time in ten years that this had happened in the game. The whole server had been hunting Sirius233 for years. Feeling guilty, Nathan had been trying his best to behave for the past two days.

At this moment, Sophia found a pavilion and sat down in it. Turning on the iPad, she continued to watch Michael's movie. Nathan also leaned over and joined. After all, it was his uncle. Even though on the outside it seemed like Nathan hated him, he still loved him deep down.

Shortly after, Xyla made her way over, still in her uniform. Her eyes seemed to shine in the night and her delicate facial features were unusually fine. Like a mischievous kid, she ran over when she saw Sophia, looking quite happy.

“Sophia, whatcha doin’?”

However, Sophia didn’t look up. “Watching a movie.”

The conversation stopped there after her sentence. But Xyla seemed to be in a chatty mood, and she kept on talking to Sophia, telling the latter about the dream she had of Michael last night as well as her engagement with Richard and also them wanting to study abroad. Sophia, on the other hand, only responded to her cursorily.

All of a sudden, Xyla called out, “Sophia, look! There’s a mosquito on my face! I’m so scared! Get it off of me! Quick!”

Sophia looked up and saw a small black dot on Xyla’s cheeky little face. The lighting in the shed was really bad, and Sophia couldn’t see clearly. It looked like a mosquito, so she raised her hand and slapped it.

Slap! A slap landed right on Xyla’s face. Immediately, the atmosphere changed. As though she had been wronged, Xyla stood up all of a sudden, hands covering her face with an unbelievable expression. Her voice trembled as she spoke, “H-How dare you hit me? Sophia, you—”

Raising her head, Sophia looked at her in speechless amazement. Holding onto her face, Xyla cried in distress. In the blink of an eye, her cries attracted the students nearby and they’d surrounded the pavilion, pointing and gossiping about them.

“How could you slap me? Don’t you know that I’ve actually been trying to befriend you this whole time?!” Xyla covered half of her face, tears rolling down her cheeks.

There were a lot of students who were walking nearby. In fact, a while ago, they had seen Xyla going into the pavilion where Sophia was in, and because both of them were famous figures, everyone had been paying attention to what was happening. Although they couldn't hear them speak, some did see Sophia slapping Xyla; the sound was rather loud, after all. In the blink of an eye, everyone whispered excitedly.

"Oh my God, a live scene of the lover confronting the girlfriend! How thrilling!"

"Tsk, that smack was definitely on point!"

"I wonder why she hates her so much. Xyla's face is all red!"

Mixed with all the voices, Xyla's cries attracted more and more spectators, who surrounded and judged them. Sophia's expression turned cold, and she knew that no one would believe her if she said that she was only helping Xyla to kill the mosquito.

Nathan was wearing the same expression; he didn't know what to say. He merely squeezed the little frog in his pocket, trying to express his loss of words. "Ribbit."

Finally, Richard had made it to the scene. He cut through the crowd in a hurry and shouted anxiously, "Xyla!"

"Richard!" Covering her face, Xyla ran toward him. As soon as he appeared, he hugged Xyla and looked at her. Her eyes were puffy, and coupled with the red slap mark on her delicate face made her look even more pitiful.

Xyla sobbed and leaned into Richard's embrace. "Richard, she hit me!"

Looking at the slap mark, Richard frowned and looked at Sophia with accusing eyes. She's still as impulsive as ever! Richard recalled that one time where there had been a misunderstanding between them, Sophia kept on insisting that he was in a relationship with Xyla. Out of anger, she had slapped Xyla in the face, and Xyla cried innocently too. That was the first time he had thought that Sophia

was unreasonable, and it was also the very first time he felt a strong desire to protect Xyla. A year later, he did not expect Sophia to still be so unreasonable. But right now, his responsibility was to protect Xyla.

Without hesitating, Richard shoved Xyla behind him and scolded, “Sophia Edwards, what are you doing? Why are you always messing with Xyla? If you’ve got a problem, come to me! Just leave her be!”

In addition to that, Xyla sniffled. “Richard,” she pleaded.

Seeing that, Sophia rolled her eyes. Go on, continue with the acting. All of a sudden, it occurred to her that Xyla was an acting major, and this was literally her profession!

Suddenly, out of nowhere, Faye had appeared, just in time for the drama. Standing close, she mocked, “Wow, that slap was hard! Don’t you feel ashamed? How dare you, a measly lover, hit others?”

Everyone was looking at Sophia with contempt and disappointment. She’s just a lover. Wasn’t she trying to get herself into trouble messing with the girlfriend? After all, Xyla had Huffs Technology backing her, but Sophia had nothing. She was just an ordinary girl without a penny to her name. Even Richard knew who he should choose. Looking at the situation, it seemed like Richard had to make his choice by today. Choosing one would mean that he would have to give up on the other one completely. Looking at the circumstance, Richard would obviously choose the pitiful-looking Xyla.

With just one of Xyla’s acts, Richard and Sophia were immediately standing on opposite sides. Xyla had kicked the lover out from her relationship with Richard effortlessly! What a bad*ss! This could be written into the guidebook of how to treat lovers!

Everyone was so excited that they even wanted to broadcast the event live on their phone, but unfortunately for them, all of their phones were confiscated.

Her expression not changing, Sophia said calmly, "I didn't hit her."

Richard was originally out on a walk with Xyla, but he had been caught up when he went to get them some drinks. He had seen Xyla walk in Sophia's direction, and saw Sophia slapping Xyla with his own eyes. Vision going red, he reproached, "Why are you still trying to deny it? I saw you hitting her with my own eyes! How could you be so evil?"

Still giving the same answer, Sophia repeated, "I didn't hit her."

Xyla tugged at Richard and suggested, "We should go now, Richard. It won't look good on her if we continue with this. Let's go."

Richard was impressed by Xyla's kindness; his girlfriend was always so caring. Even now, she was still trying to help Sophia! And because of that, Richard refused to leave. "If you don't apologize to Xyla, don't you even think about leaving here today!"