

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 584

Linus chatted with the guests while listening to the conversation in the restroom via his Bluetooth earpiece.

The corners of his lips curved up into a charming smile which, coupled with his blonde hair and blue eyes that constituted his handsome looks and made him look as warm as the scorching sun, often drew sideways glances from the female guests. It could be said that the unmarried socialites of Bayside City were scrambling for him, for he was surrounded by many female guests just a short while after he showed up.

However, Linus looked at Sophia from time to time.

Looking beautiful and self-confident, she stood among the crowd like a fairy.

Seeming to have sensed Linus' gaze, she turned to look at him and gave him a radiant smile. Linus raised his wine glass and gave her a nod across the crowd.

Sophia nodded to him as well. The two of them raised their respective wine glasses toward each other in a toast before taking a sip of their drinks. With that, all they wanted to say to each other had been conveyed in silence.

Having finished drinking her wine, Sophia put down her wine glass and was about to go back to find Michael when she unexpectedly heard a familiar voice from behind. "You're here too, Sophie."

Upon hearing this voice, Sophia froze all over; she then looked back to see Claude standing near her.

Linus had invited some members of the military to the banquet, so it wasn't surprising that Claude was among them. Back when Michael spotted Claude among the list of guests Linus had invited, he was so annoyed that he nearly crossed out Claude's name.

Sophia really felt a little embarrassed. The last time they met, Nathan said that Michael was her father, but now, he had become her husband.

After a brief awkward silence, Claude spoke, "I have learned everything..."

He had learned about Michael, Nathan, and Sophia's identities from Mark.

He was completely at ease when he met Sophia this time. He was generous and open-minded in the first place, so it gratified him a lot to see Sophia being so happy right now.

He gave her a smile that was as warm as the spring sun. "The Fletcher Family's men are all dependable!"

Sophia couldn't help but lower her head and smile. She didn't dare to be certain whether the Fletcher Family's men were dependable, but Michael and Claude were definitely the dependable ones.

She chatted with Claude for a while before her classmate, Molly, suddenly approached her. "Oh, my! Sophia, so you really are Taylor Murray's wife! Oh, my god! Hurry up and give me an autographed album of your husband's!"

The new semester had started by now, but Sophia hadn't reported to the university since what had happened with Phantom Wolf made her afraid of leaving home. Therefore, it wasn't until this day that she finally met her classmates, from whom she parted with during the winter vacation.

Everyone seemed to have become prettier after the winter vacation. Upon seeing Sophia, they hurried over and surrounded her.

The saying was especially true that one would never know what his or her classmates had done during their vacation.

Sophia could hardly recognize her classmates after not seeing them during the winter vacation. Some of them had slimmed down; some of them had gained some weight; some had dyed their hair; and some had even undergone cosmetic microsurgeries... Of course, she was the one who had undergone the most drastic change, for she quietly became her idol's secretly-wedded young wife.

Ladies of the same age could never run out of things to talk about when they were together, so Sophia chatted with them for a while.

What everyone asked the most about was, of course, her relationship with Michael.

"Wow, I really couldn't tell that you were actually our idol's wife! By the way, how long have you two been married?"

Sophia was still a little shy when she spoke of this. She answered, "We registered our marriage back when I was in my senior year."

Everyone couldn't help but gasp in admiration upon hearing her answer.

It wasn't until this moment that they finally realized what had happened.

"So the person who came to the classroom during the cash-counting competition was Miss Taylor himself? Oh, my god! He looked so young; I didn't realize it was him despite him sitting right in front of me!"

"The person who showed up during the sports carnival's basketball match was also Miss Taylor himself, right? Oh, my god! Oh, my god..."

Only then did everyone learn that Taylor Murray had shown up in front of them several times.

Feeling a little shy, Sophia nodded repeatedly.

The relatively calm Molly admired Sophia a lot. "You can really keep your composure. I'm so fed up with Richard and Xyla's complacency as this adulterous couple put on a show of affection every day. If I were you, I would have brought Miss Taylor out with me to display our affection right before them."

As they spoke of this topic, everyone couldn't help but turn to look at the adulterous couple who were also present this day.

The husband, dressed in a suit and leather shoes, was speaking with ease and fluency while standing among the distinguished personages and the rich. The wife, dressed in a flesh-colored low-cut dress, was flirtatiously drinking with a group of sickening producers and directors.

The couple's harmonious facade could only fool ordinary people who were ignorant of the inside story. Who else in upper-class society didn't know that Xyla had slept with countless men?

The couple was now playing around on their own. The husband slept with young models and female celebrities, whereas the wife slept with producers, directors, male models, and young idols. The tabloid reports about them were roughly the same.

What a stinky adulterous couple!

Sophia twisted her lips into a smile before saying to everyone, "He is my husband, not a tool for me to display our affection and strike back at a jerk."

Everyone was startled. Then, feeling awkward, they immediately changed the topic of conversation, or else they'd be reduced to tears by the open display of affection.

When it came to displaying affection, nobody could be a match for this married couple. Publicly displaying their affection toward each other all the time, Sophia and Michael were widely acknowledged as a lovey-dovey star couple.

Molly hastily switched to a new topic. "Sophia, do you know that Professor Clark is leaving?"

"Huh?" Sophia pricked up her ears. "Professor Clark? Why is he leaving? Where is he going?"

The young ladies were gloomy when they spoke of this topic.

Molly explained dejectedly, "He has handed in his resignation letter. Didn't you see the IG Stories that he posted two days ago? He wanted to resign and go out to travel."

Sophia had been so busy these few days that she barely had time to look at her social media. She immediately opened Quinton's IG Stories to see the two lines that he had posted most recently. The lines read, 'The world is so huge, so I'd like to go out and take a look at it.'

Quinton is leaving... Bayside City's teaching staff's overall physical attractiveness will plummet!

Looking at Quinton's IG Stories, Sophia also felt an overwhelming sense of loss. *Quinton really is a great teacher!*

"I think I heard someone saying behind my back that I'm handsome..."

Suddenly hearing Quinton's voice, the ladies looked back to see Quinton standing not far behind them.

Dressed in a wine-colored suit that showed off his elegant and mysterious qualities, he looked indescribably handsome as he stood elegantly in the light while holding a glass of red wine.

Pleasantly surprised, the ladies immediately dragged Quinton over and surrounded him.

"Professor Clark, didn't you say that you couldn't attend the banquet because you were ill and bedridden?"

"Professor Clark, let's take a picture together!"

Being handsome was indeed a privilege, for everyone caught Quinton and took selfies with him right after he showed up. After they finished taking pictures together, everyone surrounded him and spoke enthusiastically to him.

"I didn't want to come at first, but Linus invited me after all. Moreover, I'll go overseas in a few days, so I must come to have a look at everybody."

Quinton's voice was especially attractive and pleasant to the ear, so everyone couldn't help feeling regret for his departure upon hearing his reply.

"When will you come back, Professor Clark? Where can we find you in the future?"

Quinton took a sip of the red liquid in his wine glass before answering, "I don't know that as well. I think I may volunteer to teach in rural areas after traveling around the world. It has always been my dream to be a volunteer teacher in rural areas."