

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 333

Both Stanley and Sean had arrived at that moment. While setting up the equipment, Stanley saw how nervous Sophia was and tried to calm her down. “Stop worrying, we have a killer performance lined up. We’re gonna win this! Come on, look at me. Let’s take deep breaths. Breathe in, breathe out.”

Sophia had never been such a nervous wreck until that very moment.

At that moment, Sean chimed in. “If you’re feeling nervous, just hold your amulet. Your dad had it on him for 29 years and he aced every test. Just hold it and you’ll feel better.”

Upon hearing that, she reached out to touch her amulet and prayed. “God bless me. Please watch over me.”

With her newfound courage through the amulet, she started to calm down.

While the other girls were already prepared, she took her time and went to get her outfit.

“Sophia, you really came!”

The voice came from behind her. As soon as she turned, she saw Faye’s unfamiliar face.

It was not too long ago since Sophia last saw her, but she looked like she underwent puberty again. She no longer looked like the Faye Edwards that

Sophia remembered—the girl looked as if she had bigger eyes with softer cheeks. Not only did her forehead look fuller, but her nose was sharper too!

Faye and Xyla had walked together as they approached Sophia with Richard following behind them.

It was because of Sophia that Xyla and Richard became the laughing stock of Bayside University and as a result, disgust and hatred were clearly etched on their faces.

To Sophia, they looked better with that expression on their faces. In fact, she preferred it over their condescending attitudes.

Glancing at the trio, Xyla rolled her eyes. “A performance is a requirement for the campus belle contest. I wonder what you have planned. Wait, let me guess... Are you writing calligraphy?”

Faye immediately added and laughed, “Perhaps she’ll ace a test on stage, haha!”

Before Sophia could respond, the overprotective Stanley strode over and stood before Richard. In addition to his bronze crew cut, he looked vicious with an angry scowl on his face, making a startled Richard backing away quickly. “Hey! If you’re gonna pick on my aunt, you’ll have to go through me!”

Richard knew he couldn’t beat Stanley in a fight—he didn’t even have the guts to do so. Therefore, he flashed a cold smile.

As a matter of fact, Richard had already done his research on Stanley Fletcher. While the Fletchers were a big family, some members were less favored and powerless.

The Fletcher Family came from a military background for generations, making it a tradition for its members to attend a military academy. Therefore, by attending Bayside University, Stanley was a nobody among the Fletchers and only used his family name to get his way.

“I’m not going to fight you. I’m just here to support my ex.” Richard fixed his tuxedo that was disheveled as a result of stepping back from Stanley earlier.

Upon hearing that, Stanley was about to respond before Sophia interrupted from behind. “That’s enough, Stan. Be careful or you might catch an STD.”

STD!

Upon hearing that term, everyone at the scene was shocked. Richard clenched his fists while his face wore a ghastly expression; his glare went past Stanley and met Sophia’s smiling eyes.

She was half-smiling and looked at Richard as if her sharp eyes could see through his soul.

“Enough with the slander, Sophia! Don’t cross the line! Did you forget who paid your medical bills when you broke your leg in junior year?”

An outraged Xyla stood next to Richard. “You are the reason why I’m spiteful! You’re well aware of what you did behind Richard’s back when you were still together. Now that you have everything, you’re shamelessly hurting him! Not only that, but you are spreading rumours about Richard having STD! Who do you think you are to compete for the title of campus belle?”

Sophia could care less about responding, so she continued to smile while looking at Richard, who stood behind Xyla.

He was too embarrassed to look at Sophia in the eyes as he flushed before dragging Xyla away. “Let’s go, Xyla. Speaking to them does nothing but stain my reputation.”

Sophia let out a cold chuckle as she watched him flee.

It turned out that Hale had already reported to her yesterday about Richard's medical records at a private hospital—it was true that the latter suffered from STD!

After the brief interruption, everyone returned to their business—some were doing their hair and makeup while the others rehearsed.

For the campus belle contest, Faye performed a classical dance solo while on the other hand, Xyla sang while Richard played the piano as her accompaniment.

To be honest, Richard's piano skills were outstanding—he would always practice in the piano room every weekend while Sophia secretly learned from him back in junior year.

She was more determined in learning the instrument than him and it was during that period of time where she learned to play. Unfortunately, she never had the chance to show her skills.

At that moment, the couple had begun their performance. The music sounded affectionate with a trace of blues, perfectly matching Xyla's honey-coated voice. Their combination made them a match made in heaven!

So much so, those students who called them dirty names a few days ago could not help but envy them both as they were such a good pair!

The song that Xyla had chosen was a difficult one. The Huffs had already planned for her to enter the entertainment circle, so since she was young, they had already spent a fortune for her one-on-one classes. For that reason alone, she was not bad at singing at all.

Furthermore, Faye was excellent at dancing and with her sculpted face, she was the goddess of the university!

Among the contestants, Faye and Xyla stood out the most with their performances overshadowing most of the others.

Other than the scores given by the judges, the online voting would play a large role in determining who the winner was. At that moment, it was crucial to have built good relationships with their peers.

Xyla thought, I wonder how many good friends Sophia has.

She sang triumphantly, thinking that she would win the contest and would often look over with pride at Sophia, who was mumbling to herself with her head hanging down. Huh, she must be jealous of me!

All of a sudden, an unfamiliar person came to the backstage and shouted, which caused Richard to stop playing. “You there, give up the piano. Natasha needs it to rehearse.”

The tone of his voice was firm and indisputable. Richard was about to immerse himself in the music when he was rudely interrupted and angrily stood up. Just as he was about to erupt, he saw a group of people escorting a girl into the room.

That girl had an unique face. Not only did she look classy and had great charisma, but she also had an unparalleled aura. Wearing a tube top dress that was matched with a pair of stilettos, her impeccable appearance made her look flawless. Standing at 5 feet 7, her curvy figure was also comparable to a supermodel, making her noble and glamorous.

It was none other than Natasha Mitchell—from junior class!