

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 43

Richard felt ashamed of Sophia and hurriedly took two steps forward before threatening her in a low voice, “Xyla hosted a cocktail party on the 6th floor of the student activity center’s meeting room. Only respectable students are invited, so please get lost.”

So, this is the place where the cocktail party will be held and I’m being an eyesore? Sophia felt innocent and nodded. “Fine, I’ll leave then.”

He was stunned, never expecting such a quick response from her. He seemed to have seen traces of the lovely Sophia even though she was now covered with thorns. Once those thorns have been removed, she was definitely still the same sweet little lamb.

Sophia didn’t know that Richard’s thoughts had changed a lot. She was already intending to leave since she was not interested in the cocktail party and had to rush to the dorm to take care of Nate.

However, it seemed as if the other party was not going to spare Sophia. Xyla appeared and suddenly blocked Sophia’s Yamaha motorbike in a dexterous manner to cheekily invite her. “Sophia, I will be hosting a cocktail party today. Since you are here, why don’t you join us?”

Everyone overheard the conversation and secretly laughed while waiting for Sophia’s reply. Those in attendance were in formal, so if she joined the party with her pair of jeans, wouldn’t that make her the joke of the night?

Kayla couldn’t help but laugh when she heard Xyla’s invitation. “Will someone staying in the university accommodation know anything about a cocktail party?”

Everyone sighed. She is staying in the university's accommodation. How poor must she be! She can't even afford a house outside the university. How pathetic!

Sophia shrugged her shoulder as she spoke, "I'm sorry but I'm a little busy. Maybe next time."

She then rode onto her Yamaha and left without hesitation.

Kayla yelled at her back. "It's my birthday party after the military training and you have to come. I will send you an invitation!" I must hold the greatest birthday party. Since I promised the media to organize a charity dinner, I have to do my best. I will invite celebrities and famous people over. I will send an invitation to Sophia and make that pathetic beggar embarrassed at the dinner party!

Everyone knew the bad blood between Kayla and Sophia. They were also aware that Sophia was merely a piece of pawn for the rich and now that she lost her value, she was being bullied by others.

Now that the Harper Family had started to attack her, the person supporting Sophia wouldn't be able to take it for long.

On the other side, Hale and another bodyguard in a black suit wearing a pair of sunglasses took Nathan. Michael even prepared a kitchen for his son in the university, so he could eat whatever he wanted.

Nathan was moody for the entire day as he silently walked by the university's grove. A gust of wind suddenly blew before a Yamaha motorbike stopped by his side. Sophia, who was wearing a helmet, pushed her goggles up and smiled at him. "Hi, handsome. Shall we head out and grab some food?"

Nate's eyes brightened before his tense face relaxed a little. His eyes were filled with admiration when he saw her cool Yamaha motorbike. He looked amazed just like the first time he saw Sirius's domineering mount in the game.

However, before he could speak, he was coldly interrupted by Hale. “How can you allow Little Master to ride on the bike?”

Sophia nodded. “Fine, we can’t get barbecues then!”

She then wore her goggles once again and sped off.

The light in Nathan’s eyes disappeared as he watched that Yamaha bike disappearing before his eyes. All that was left in his eyes were chills.

Hale shuddered as he looked down and his Little Master’s scary look. His cold gaze was filled with complaints, grievances, sorrow and a child’s tantrum.

He broke out in cold sweat. I’m doomed. My life will be over if Nate hates me!

Therefore, he quickly called Sophia.

Sophia soon returned and stopped before Nathan. Her long legs stepped on the ground steadily before she carried him up onto the bike and wore his helmet for him. Although he was still cold, his face was definitely less tense. He must have been happy since he didn’t reject her.

She placed him on the front, grabbed the handle, and spoke, “Hold tight. I’ll bring you out to have some fun!”

She started the engine and sped away, leaving Hale and the bodyguard to follow them in a car behind them.

Since she was bringing a kid with her, she slowed down. Her bike moved flexibly around the cars as the scenery flew by. The wind that blew on their faces smelled different too.

Nathan’s eyes widened in astonishment—just like the first time he saw Sophia slaying monsters in the game. The world can actually be this interesting.

They stopped at the food court outside the university campus. Every university had a place like this—and the Bayside University campus was almost becoming a tourist area. The food street was crowded and served all kinds of food.

The nobles and rich people would never come to a place like this as it was for tourists and commoners.

Sophia stopped her bike outside, carried Nathan down and walked toward the food street as she held his hands. He didn't say anything, which indicated that he was happy.

It happened to be after school hours and the food street was crowded with people walking up and down. That seemed to be the first time that he saw places like these while his large eyes kept looking around curiously.

Hale and the other bodyguard followed behind as they kept an eye on their surroundings, fearing that someone would suddenly jump out and kidnap their Little Master.

Sophia brought Nathan around with familiarity and entered a hotpot restaurant. "How many of you?" The waiter asked enthusiastically.

"Four."

She, Nathan, Hale and Nathan's bodyguard would make them a group of four.

That bodyguard's eyes popped in displeasure. "How can you allow our Little Master to eat such food?" All these are unhealthy and who knows what kind of oil they are using? Little Master was born with a silver spoon and only ate organic vegetables from our own farm since young.

Sophia didn't care and started to order from the menu. "Don't eat if you don't want to. Am I right, darling?"

Nathan nodded and repeated her sentences indifferently. “Don’t eat if you don’t want to.”

Hale had already sat down, realizing that it was his first time eating with the Little Master. He looked at Nathan, noticing that the latter was sitting next to Sophia and ordering with her. The young child seemed to be curious and full of excitement—something that he couldn’t feign. What happened in the past two to three days?

Nathan’s personality had always been a little strange and aloof since young because he was an orphan. His only family member—Michael—was always absent and couldn’t take good care of him. He didn’t like to speak or even socialize with strangers.

Yet, he has changed so much after being with Sophia for several days. What happened?

Sophia was ordering with Nathan, considering that it was his first time trying hotpot. His tense face seemed to have loosened up a little more, but it was difficult for him to completely relax after being cool for so long.

The ‘Mandarin Ducks’ hot pot that they ordered was soon served. He looked at the red and white soup with curiosity before surveying the variety of ingredients with eyes full of scrutiny.

She was a regular customer as she visited the restaurant several times a week. It was a place where the commoners in her class would usually gather.

She prepared some food for him and placed it in his bowl. “You are still a kid, so you have to eat less of the spicy food. Here you go, I saved you some with the clear soup.”