

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 64

Watermelon Queen? Sophia did not know she had such a nickname, but she simply nodded. “Yes.”

The shorter girl tilted her head and smiled. “I’m Sarah West from the second class of the Marketing Department.”

The boy introduced himself in a feminine tone. “Hello. I’m from the first class of the Classical Literature Department. I’m Sean Mitchell.”

The moment Sophia heard Sean’s last name, she shivered all over. The Mitchell Family was one of the Four Great Families in Bayside City, so anyone would stand up straight out of respect when they heard the other person’s surname was Mitchell in Bayside University.

However, the boy standing in front of them did not seem like he was a Mitchell. The influence that the Mitchell Family had over the political world was overwhelming. The Mitchells were supposed to be arrogant and elegant people, not a feminine guy like him.

After the trio had finished introducing themselves, they gasped for air for a few moments before continuing their hike. Sarah looked like she had great stamina. She was still chatting away while climbing the mountain. “Let me tell you something.

When I was five, my father borrowed some money to open a small factory. He had nobody to help him transport the goods and no money to hire any workers. Hence, our whole family went to help him out, including my mother, my sister and my brother.

I was already carrying loads as heavy as 25 kilograms by myself when I was ten. Now, my father has become rich and he has factories all over the country. I don't need to work anymore either. Luckily, my father let me work when I was young. Otherwise, I wouldn't have made it until now!"

So she's a daughter of a rich family. There were rich kids like Sarah in Bayside University, where most of them paid for the school building fund. They were a tier higher than the ordinary students, but they still could not assimilate themselves into the truly wealthy circle; they belonged in an intermediate zone.

"My father has spent so much money, hiring dozens of home tutors who held a cane in their hands, forcing me to study hard so that I can be admitted into Bayside University. They did all these to make sure I can have a brighter future and enable my family to become an actual noble family sooner!

Don't worry, we are friends from now on. I will look after you guys from now on!" Sarah was a talkative person who wasn't particularly reserved in her speech. She was born to a father who had built a wealthy family out of nothing, so she naturally wouldn't be a person that was easy to deal with, considering the environment she grew up in.

Sean had yet to utter a word, but Sarah had spoken his mind. "Sean is like me too. Since you can't play with those rich kids, let's play together from now on!"

So it turns out that he's also one. They seem to have their own circle. Wait what? He's blushing? That's creepy!

The trio went on with their chattering, and they finally succeeded in reaching the cafeteria in time to get their dinner. The cafeteria was extremely spacious and was separated into a few sections of different classes.

The first section was a high-end buffet. There were traditional dishes, delicatessen food, Western menus, pastries, desserts, fruits and seafood; anyone who was there could eat to their hearts' content. The middle class section would supply typical lunch sets.

It contained the necessary meats and vegetables; it wasn't quite filling, but it was enough to fulfill the training requirements. The lower class section only served two steamed buns or a bowl of soup noodles. The difference in class of the three sections could very well be compared to the difference between heaven, earth and hell.

The cafeteria was located in a circular building, and each section occupied a third of the building, with a tempered glass door separating each section.

Those who were nibbling on the steamed buns could clearly see those who were having buffets next door. While those people could enjoy themselves with the high quality food, they could only nibble on their miserable steamed buns. This was outright mental abuse!

Sophia and her friends had arrived late, so they could only have the middle-tier lunch sets. Their eyes were on the verge of popping out as they stared at the people in the adjacent room enjoying their high-end buffet.

Everyone was busy eating their fill, and the sounds of utensils clanging were mixed with the sounds of wailing as a group of girls started to cry as they bit on their steamed buns.

At this moment, Sarah finally kept quiet. After finishing her meal, she wiped her mouth and began chattering away again. "The cafeteria's portion is quite reasonable.

Those who were in front were normally boys or those who had good stamina. Those people have a bigger appetite, so they need to have a bigger portion. Those who run in the middle only have decent stamina and thus, a moderate appetite. Hence, the cafeteria provided them with a smaller portion.

It's normally the weaker girls who run last. This group of people have the smallest appetite, so two steamed buns should be enough for them."

Sophia, who was still eating, agreed with her. The meat is for the wolves!

Sean was a boy, but he had quite the delicate look. He sounded naïve and adorable when he spoke, “The military camp won’t starve us to death.”

Sarah and Sophia nodded, agreeing to what he said. Nevertheless, this was only the first day, but the officers had already been doing this to them; they didn’t dare to imagine what else they would do in the coming month. Sarah seemed to be very well-informed as she said, “30% of the students in Bayside University fail yearly and have to retake the course. Most of them lost their marks in the training camp.”

While she was talking, Nathan appeared quietly. He was holding a plate of delicatessen food and prawns out from the buffet hall. After placing it in front of Sophia, he simply stared at her silently, telling her without words that those were for her.

Sophia then smilingly pinched his face. “Hello there, my son.”

The other two hands were swifter than his, hugging Nathan while pinching him here and there.

“Wow! What an adorable kid!” This was Sean. His face, which was even better-looking than a girl’s, looked elated.

“Quick, my turn to hug him!” Sarah was already queuing behind him.

Nathan brutally slapped their hands away and with an expressionless face, he said, “I’ll go and take a rest first. We still have housekeeping training tonight. Don’t be late.”

Nathan then left in arrogant strides. Looking at his silhouette, Sophia still thought that he was rather cute. Sarah then seized the opportunity to ask Sophia, “This is your son?”

Sophia replied, “A son whom I met in a game!”

Sarah then came to her senses. So this is the reason. Sophia is a new student as well, so she shouldn't be more than twenty. And there I was, wondering how come she has a son this big.

The trio then gladly split the food which Nathan had brought for them amongst themselves. While eating her watermelon, Sarah suddenly felt the urge to take Sophia under her wing. "From now on, call me if your family's watermelons don't sell well. I will buy all of them."

Sophia felt awkward. Her family didn't sell watermelons, nor was she the Watermelon Queen. Who was the one who spread this false rumor?

Nevertheless, this was good anyway. She could just assume the identity of the daughter of a watermelon farmer who had worked hard to pay for her studies and enrolled into Bayside University as a normal student.

After finishing her food, Sean took out a small mirror from his bag, looking at himself in the mirror with his pinky lifted. In a feminine tone, he sighed and said, "My skin is tanned." He then quickly took out a spray bottle from his bag and sprayed some sunscreen on his face before massaging it, even though he had just climbed out from the water not long ago, so his body was still drenched.

The corners of Sophia's lips were twitching as she silently distanced herself from him. There were really all kinds of people in Bayside University.

After finishing their meals, the trio parted ways and gave their respective phone numbers to each other so that they could stay in contact. Then, they returned to their camps and to their own rooms. After returning to her dorm, Sophia changed her clothes and blew dry her hair before taking her blanket and rug to the training ground.

The training at night was not that heavy, but it was rather important too, for it was housekeeping training. They would learn how to fold their blankets and tidy up their daily essentials in this so-called housekeeping training. The most important part of the training was the blanket folding.

Sophia rubbed her hands together as blanket folding was her strong suit.