

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 189

Ever since the incident in the military training, although Sophia was still close to Juliette on the surface since they always discussed problems that they faced in lectures and went to the library to revise together, she knew that if the latter had plotted against her the first time, she could do it again for the second time—and maybe even the third time.

Hence, she was not afraid at all when she saw Juliette's determined expression in accusing her.

In the worst case scenario, she could return home and please her idol husband. Then, she could change her results anytime she liked.

However, the door was suddenly opened at that moment. Professor Clark, who was supposed to head to the surveillance office to take the surveillance tapes, stood there and looked at Juliette in disappointment. "Juliette, you've disappointed me!"

Sophia was not surprised to see Professor Clark's sudden appearance. Even though he said that he was about to head to the surveillance room, there were no footsteps once he walked out, so it was rather obvious that he was eavesdropping at the door.

Juliette was too nervous to notice it, but she had been paying close attention all along.

Professor Clark's appearance had immensely shocked Juliette. She immediately broke into tears after quickly assessing the situation. "I'm so sorry, sir. I've disappointed you! I shouldn't have asked Sophia to pass the answers to me. It's

all my fault! I've dragged her down, but if you want to punish someone, just punish me! This has nothing to do with her! She is just being extremely kind. Her results are very good, so please don't punish her!"

Although she kept insisting that Professor Clark should punish her alone, she was accusing Sophia with every word of hers. If the charges were confirmed, Sophia would also be unable to escape from the inevitable outcome of failing to obtain her degree.

Not only was she unable to obtain her degree, but the charge would be added to her personal profile and forever become a smear in her life. No other universities would dare to allow her to enroll and she would no longer have any chances of obtaining a degree. In fact, her personal profile would be referred to by educational institutions all around the world, so it would be arduous for her to enter the universities abroad as well.

Upon looking at Juliette's behavior before and after he returned, Professor Clark's anger was suddenly appeased. Leaning against the doorframe and crossing his arms in front of his chest, he smiled instead. "Fine, I'll do as you wish. Since your usual performance is stellar, Miss Edwards, you'll only be lightly punished and your case will not be made public. I'll merely give Miss Edwards some counselling sessions. Her grades will remain the same and won't be entered into the system. As for you, Miss Sanders, all your results will be null and void and you'll have to retake all the modules. Apart from that, your attempt to cheat in the exam will be filed in your personal profile and you won't be able to get your degree in the end. What do you think?"

Juliette raised her head and looked at him in shock. She probably did not expect that he would be openly biased. "Sir, you—"

"Thank you, sir!" Sophia jubilantly responded. "Juliette, thank you for pleading on my behalf as well! If there are no other matters, I'll take my leave now."

Professor Clark nodded seriously. "Have a great winter break, Miss Edwards. Your results are quite good this time; remember not to slack too much during the break!"

However, Juliette couldn't agree to the outcome—she suddenly ran to Sophia and pulled her back, not allowing her to leave. “Professor, you can't be that biased. She has to be punished for this as well!”

At that point, she could no longer be bothered to keep up with the appearance. If she did not complete the task that Kayla gave to her, not only would her future be ruined, but her entire family would be destroyed as well. Hence, no matter what, she had to drag Sophia down with her.

Sophia was exasperated when she saw Juliette grabbing her hands and said coldly, “Let me go!”

However, she refused to comply and grabbed Sophia even tighter instead. “Professor Clark, if you insist on helping Sophia, I'll make a big fuss out of this so that everyone knows that you are siding her.”

Professor Clark was speechless upon hearing that, but Sophia suddenly said with a cold tone, “Since that's the case, why don't we look for a professional authority to confirm the handwritings? It's impossible for two people to have the exact same handwriting!”

Juliette froze upon hearing that.

Sophia pushed her aside coldly. “If it's not enough to identify the handwritings, we can also check for the fingerprints on the paper. If I've indeed written on it, my fingerprints will definitely be on it. If not, it shows that you are merely slandering me!”

She had been intelligent from the beginning up until the current moment—she did not touch the paper, so it would only contain Juliette and Professor Clark's fingerprints.

Juliette turned paler.

However, Sophia took a few steps forward and looked at her threateningly. “How’s that? Is the fuss big enough for you now?”

Juliette no longer had any words to say and hopelessly sat on the ground while bursting into tears.

Sophia didn’t even glance at her and picked up her bag before saying ‘thank you’ to Professor Clark and quickly leaving. Since she had already completed all of her questions, she regarded it as handing in her papers earlier.

As soon as she left, Juliette suddenly crawled to hug Professor Clark’s thighs as she kneeled on the ground. “Professor Clark, please don’t punish me! I’m also being forced to do it! All the questions were done by me. I didn’t cheat in the exam! Please help me, sir!”

Upon hearing that, Professor Clark’s stance softened and he sighed.

On the other hand, Kayla had also finished her last paper and did not hand it in until the last possible moment. She hadn’t even completed the final question, which consisted of half of the marks, so her results would be disastrous in the end. It could be said that she no longer had any chance of graduating.

However, as soon as she remembered that Sophia would fail in her results or that she might even be expelled by the university due to cheating in exams, she immediately cheered up.

After she submitted her paper, there weren’t many people left on the first floor. Then, she entered the restroom alone.

As soon as she entered, Gemma had suddenly appeared from nowhere and placed a board in front of the bathroom, which read, ‘In Maintenance. Please do not enter’.

The lights immediately dimmed as soon as Kayla entered the bathroom.

The skies had darkened rather early since it was winter. On top of that, they were on the first floor, so the lighting wasn't quite good and made the bathroom quite dark. She could barely make her way around the area.

"Ugh!" Kayla yelled as she opened one of the cubicle doors. However, as soon as she opened it, a foot stepped on her back.

Thud!

She was kicked into the cubicle before her face was immediately buried in the toilet bowl.

"Aaaaah—"

Her shrill scream was interrupted as a cloth was forcefully stuffed into her mouth. A reeking smell immediately entered her mouth.

Before she could take the cloth out of her mouth, she immediately received a rain of punches and kicks. Suddenly, a leg stepped on her joints and forcefully broke her leg.

The cloth had muted her screams. She was in so much pain that she rolled around on the ground and cried, but the punches that fell on her never seemed to stop.

Using the weak, natural light that shone from outside, she finally saw the culprit who attacked her.

Her eyes immediately widened. Sophia! It's her!

At that moment, Kayla finally confirmed that the person who broke her leg in the military training was, without a doubt, Sophia.

It was the second time. Just when her injuries had finally recovered, her leg was broken for the second time.

“Sob, sob.” With wide and round eyes, she struggled like a dying dog. However, in such a small space, she had no power to rebel as she was no match for Sophia.

Sophia’s cold voice sounded in her ears. “How about this, Miss Harper? How do you feel about someone breaking your leg?”

“Ugh—” Kayla flailed around as her hands tried to grab her surroundings.

Gemma suddenly knocked on the door—it was a sign of someone else approaching the restroom. Sophia retreated quickly, but before she left, she stepped on Kayla’s leg once more. The pain immediately caused Kayla to yell out in anguish.

When she crawled out of the cubicle and removed the cloth in her mouth that was used to wipe the toilet bowl, the lights in the washroom had been restored, but Sophia was nowhere to be seen. The windows of the restroom were also wide open.

Hugging her leg that had been broken, Kayla wriggled like a dog on the floor and screamed louder than someone who was being tortured.