

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 196

Now that the School of Computer Science had another two players, they seemed very imposing when both teams took to the court. The commentator could barely keep up with the changing situations on the court. “And the newcomer to the School of Computer Science’s team, Number 8, has gone straight for the ball right from the get-go. He passed it to Number 7. Number 7 has passed it to Number 6. Number 6 has passed it back to Number 8 now. Number 8’s going straight for a slam dunk, and what a beautiful one it is!”

A minute hadn’t even gone by when Michael took the lead in offense and executed a perfect slam dunk and shocked the entire stadium; even the commentator was startled by this. “Looks like the School of Computer Science has been hiding their true colors all this while! They had been saving such strong players until the last moment!”

The match continued. The commentator was about to give himself a crick in the jaw. “We can now see that both teams are at a tie now. The financial management students have started an aggressive offense. Number 5 has snatched the ball. Whoa, Number 8 has the ball now. Number 8 passed it to Number 6. Number 6 is now going to shoot—and it’s in! The School of Computer Science has gotten another two points!”

“Number 5 has once again gained the ball. The ball is now with Number 8 and he’s passing it to Number 7. Number 7 has passed it to Number 8. A three-pointer now—and it’s in! It’s in! It’s actually in! What kind of monster is number 8?”

“Everyone, we can now see that there’s a growing gap in points. The School of Financial Management is now behind by eleven, no, thirteen points. Number 8 has gained another point!”

“There are only five minutes left till it’s the end. We can now see that the financial management students are behind by over a dozen points!”

Sophia watched slack-jawed at each beautiful three-point shoot, dunk and so on. Her eyes were filled with a light that they never had before. She never thought that he would also be so skilled at basketball on top of being a good actor. Was there anything else in this world that Michael Fletcher couldn’t do?

Sophia’s heart was racing in her chest again. She covered her chest with a hand but realized she had no way of calming it.

The moment the mysterious Number 8 took to the court, he instantly drew everyone’s attention with his uncanny resemblance to Taylor Murray. The crowd would burst into cheers each time he scored. Even Richard’s legion of fangirls had started batting for him.

Another wave of cheers sounded as Number 8 dunked with ferocity and scored another 2 points. Nathan applauded madly while he blew on his whistle. Sophia seemed to be dazed as she followed in the clapping, her eyes glued to Number 8’s figure.

All of a sudden, Number 8 turned his head back and glanced at Sophia. Crackling waves of energy seemingly shot out of his eyes. Sophia took it all in with her own widened ones. The moment they locked eyes, that intense energy seemingly traveled to her heart, and it began to beat even faster as though it had just gotten a shot of adrenaline to it. Her breathing had begun to quicken. The influx of blood had made her entire face and even her ears redden. She felt as though her eyes were about to become literal hearts. All she could see was a figure with boundless energy, and all her heart could accommodate was him.

Richard suddenly rushed up to block Michael, his hands scrabbling at him. Richard reached out to grab at Michael's clothes and yanked his top up to reveal a flawless eight-pack. He hadn't even managed to snatch the ball from Michael. Instantly, the screams of fangirls flooded the stadium.

Michael, meanwhile, had already dribbled the ball over to the three-point field goal and executed yet another flawless three-pointer.

Ah, her beautiful man was simply so hot! She couldn't hold herself back at all! Sophia felt as though she was about to have a nosebleed.

While Sophia was still in her infatuated haze, the match ended. The points were tallied up after the whistle had been blown. In the end, with a score of 42:27, the School of Computer Science was crowned the champion of Bayside University's men's basketball tournament.

Stanley had no reservations as he showed Richard the finger.

Richard was so angry that his face turned purple. Without another word, he silently headed to the changing rooms to get out of his uniform.

Stanley joyously trotted off to receive the prize while Michael and Harry went straight for the changing rooms. The audience was still excitedly talking about the match after they left the stands.

Sophia and Nathan waited outside the changing rooms for ages before they saw Harry exit. Sophia was still extra awkward with Harry, but he was still Michael's good friend, so it wouldn't do for her to avoid greeting him after they had met. Thus, she smiled dumbly at him. It could be considered her greeting to him.

Harry left first. It took another long while before Michael emerged from the changing room.

He had had a wig on during the basketball match earlier, but he had now taken the wig off to reveal his actual hair. Sophia had no idea when he had shaved his

head. He was dressed in a coat that was similar to Stanley's, while a pair of clean, white sneakers were on his feet. He was so clean and spotless that every pore was seemingly glowing, just like a boy next door. He probably resembled the handsome boy that every girl had a soft spot for back in their student days.

"Hubby." Sophia shyly trotted over and looked up at him.

Michael touched his closely cropped hair. "I shaved my head for the shoot. Does it look good on me?" he asked.

Sophia pressed her lips together and nodded. A handsome man would look good regardless of anything. He looked good while walking down the red carpet dressed in a tuxedo, and he also looked good while dressed in standard university student garb. At any rate, he was handsome!

Michael gazed at Sophia's blushing little face and couldn't resist from kissing her, sealing his lips against hers. They had only been apart for half a day, but he felt as if they had been separated for days on end. He pushed her toward the wall as he kissed her, and the two of them began a passionate and intense dance of tongues.

Sophia felt that she was close to being unable to breathe. All of her consciousness and ability to feel had been sucked away by Michael. She couldn't last long at all with Michael in front of her; just a few rounds in, and she had already thrown in the towel and begged for mercy.

Her husband was just irresistible. She couldn't stop herself at all! He managed to ensnare the hearts of millions of girls so easily, never mind Sophia's own heart.

Nathan clutched the cleaned basketball while staring blankly at the two adults currently nibbling on each others' lips by the wall.

The rest of the team had gone to pick up the prize. Only a few students from the School of Financial Management were still in the changing room or showering. However, there were still players filing out of the changing room, and they could

immediately see the kissing couple. Since Michael's back was turned toward them, all they could see was a hulking figure with a cropped haircut.

Michael and Stanley were uncle and nephew. They naturally would bear some familial resemblance. When paired with a similar haircut and general aura, everyone immediately thought that they were seeing Stanley smooching in the corner with Sophia as though there was no one around.

They instinctively decided against disturbing the pair.

Richard and Xyla soon made their appearances. Xyla was still soothing Richard, who looked glum. "Okay now, Richard. It was just a basketball match. It's nothing to get upset over. It's going to be the new year soon. Cheer up a bit!"

Richard's heart warmed as he gazed at the girl who had been at his side all this while. Xyla had always been with him, in contrast to Sophia. It didn't matter now that Sophia wasn't with him anymore. She had been clapping along with everyone whenever the School of Computer Science scored a point earlier.

Richard's eyes exuded anger at that thought, but then he caught sight of an unforgettable pair kissing each other when he turned around.

Isn't that Sophia? And the man with the cropped hair is unmistakably Stanley! Fury crashed over Richard in an instant and he charged over like a spurned man.