

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 262

Sophia looked at the red liquid before she stared straight at Faye, seeming as though she was looking at an idiot.

Was Faye really an idiot?

The both of them had just gotten into a catfight, yet here she was offering Sophia a drink? How could she not expect Sophia to smell something fishy in it?

Was Faye in an unclear state of mind after having too many doses of anesthetic on her face?

Sophia smiled in irony as she asked, "Why should I drink it?"

Faye raised the glass of wine and said with confidence, "Do you think you have any other choice?"

Faye leaned toward the side of Sophia's ears before she started whispering to her. Although she seemed generous, her words were full of threat. "If you don't drink it, you'll no longer gain a foothold in Bayside University!"

"Didn't you want to become a top student? Don't you still want to apply for a scholarship?"

"If you don't drink this glass of wine, not only will I make you fail your scholarship application, I'll even make you score zero points for your end-of-semester examinations!"

Did Faye actually threaten Sophia with her scholarship?

Sophia would never believe that Faye could act so brazenly at Bayside University.

She smiled and asked, "What if I insist on not drinking it?"

Faye's lips were blood-red as she said, "Are you afraid?"

Sophia pursed her lips and smiled.

Then, she abruptly reached out to grab the glass of wine and gobbled it down her throat right away.

Faye put on a satisfied smile when she saw that the red liquid had completely vanished through her mouth.

With a gaze, she gave Xyla a hint.

Everything was going according to plan!

Sophia placed the glass back onto the tray that Faye was holding onto; her flawless makeup did not leave any stains on the glass. She then looked at the other glass of wine on the tray and said, "You haven't drunk yours yet, senior."

Since Sophia had drunk hers, Faye would naturally drink the other glass of wine contentedly.

She was all smiles after she had taken the glass of wine. Her V-shaped face flushed red out of extraordinary excitement. "Don't worry, I'll help you say hi to your classmates and get them to vote for you," she responded.

Every year's scholarship applications would require the applicants' classmates to cast their votes. Even though the votes did not have a heavy weightage, it still held a significant proportion.

After Sophia had finished the wine, Michael—who was standing beside her—patted her on the shoulder. “Are you alright? Can you still hold on?” Michael asked.

Sophia looked at him before she shook her head indifferently and said, “I'm fine. It's okay.”

It was only then did Faye notice Michael. Xyla just told her that Sophia had gotten herself a boyfriend who looked exactly like Taylor, but she did not believe it. After Michael had showed up, Faye was astonished as her eyes nearly popped out of its sockets.

They did look incredibly similar!

However, Taylor was already in his thirties this year; the handsome, young man in front of her looked like he was only in his twenties!

How could Sophia, this loose woman, get herself such a gorgeous-looking young man?

She did not deserve him at all!

Only Faye deserved such charming men!

Faye's face was flushing red as she breathed out the aromatic scent of wine and acted like she could not hold much liquor. She then leaned against Michael's shoulder right away; she had an aromatic scent on her paired with a flirty gaze as she looked at Michael and said, “Handsome young man, you look so gorgeous. Do you mind giving me your number?” said Faye in a whiny manner.

Michael smiled before he hid behind Sophia's back, looking as though he was afraid.

How dare you flirt with my Prince Charming?

Sophia immediately stood in front of Faye and blocked her bare gaze. "Don't even think about it—he's mine."

Faye looked confident as she continued to flirt with Michael. She then tidied up her clothing before she left while swaying her body deliberately.

Before she left, Faye had even left them with several words. "Nothing in this world is absolute! It all depends on your capabilities and whether you can hold on to what's yours!" she preached.

Xyla had already taken Richard away from Sophia; what made her think that Faye was unable to snatch her current boyfriend away?

What was his name again?

Tyler?

What a good name!

He'll be mine in no time!

Sophia put on a poker face as she watched them gradually vanish in sight.

Would she be able to hold on to Michael?

The answer was absolute; she had never gotten him in the first place, so there was nothing for her to lose.

Xyla stared dead at Sophia after seeing that Faye's plan had prevailed.

There must be something in that glass of wine!

Sophia would soon have some sort of uncanny behavior after drinking that.

By then, a great show was about to go on!

Meanwhile, the most auspicious time had come and the engagement ceremony had begun.

The couple about to get married were dressed delicately as they showed up in everyone's sight; the engagement ceremony had begun according to its procedures.

The host of the ceremony was the hottest television host of a variety show. With witty words, the host had driven the atmosphere of the entire event to its peak.

The newly-wed couple walked in hand-in-hand under the affectionate gazes of the crowd. The ring exchange ceremony was about to begin anytime soon.

Richard reached his hand into his chest pocket; at the same time, the media had taken out their cameras to take pictures of the moment. The 18-carat engagement ring that was rumored to have cost the Harpers over tens of millions was about to show up in sight!

Under the crowd's envious gazes, Richard had taken out the 18-carat diamond ring which was the size of a pigeon egg. The ring was dazzling and glistening, and the luster that was reflected by the diamond seemed to have shone on the faces of everyone present.

Even Xyla herself was staring at the ring in utter disbelief. Little did she expect the Harpers to actually snap up this diamond ring!

At once, her eyes were filled with tears of excitement.

“Let me put on this ring for you, Xyla!”

Richard was being immensely affectionate.

Amidst countless sounds of camera shutters, Richard gently put the pigeon-egg-sized diamond ring on Xyla.

The atmosphere of the engagement ceremony had reached its climax as the host drove the crowd—who were all stunned by the pigeon-egg-sized diamond ring—to give rounds of applause. It was tremendous.

All of a sudden, a roar could be heard coming from the security standing at the door; it was then followed by the sound of a horse neighing. A silhouette of a girl had gotten through several security guards and quickly dashed toward Richard. She then fiercely pushed Xyla away before she anxiously grabbed hold of Richard.

“Richard, you said that you’d be responsible for me! Why didn’t you keep your words?”

The appearance of the girl had instantly caused an uproar throughout the crowd.

Who was this girl? Why was Richard responsible for her?

Camera flashes constantly brightened up the girl’s appearance, and the color had drained from her poor little face. She firmly held onto Richard and yelled, “I already have your child, Richard. You said you’d be responsible for me!”

The moment Richard caught sight of the girl, it seemed like he had been struck by lightning. He then exclaimed in a low voice, “E-Ella...”

He looked at her tummy and realized that it was protruding slightly. Richard’s face immediately turned sullen-looking.

However, Richard could not let everyone know that he had recognized her in front of the Harpers and celebrities of Bayside City. His expression changed before he started shouting at the security guards. “Guards! Guards! Get rid of this peasant!”

The security guards then dragged the girl away, wanting to remove her from the scene. The girl yelled in a hoarse voice that sounded like a pig being slaughtered; it was with great strength and impetus.

Richard immediately helped Xyla up, who had been pushed away moments ago. He then tried to prove his innocence as he said, “I don’t know this woman.”

Xyla doubted what he had said. Nonetheless, it was their engagement ceremony that day, and Xyla could not allow any mistakes to happen. She calmed herself down and chose to stand on Richard’s side as she started scolding the girl, “Where did this peasant come from? Drag her out! How can Richard possibly get to know a woman like you?”

As Xyla said that, she subconsciously stared at Sophia. Sophia was just standing far away from the crowd as she put a satisfied smile on her face. What was more, her gaze was filled with triumph as if her plan had succeeded.

It really was her plan!

This peasant had obviously wanted to get married to the Harpers, but she still pretended to be indifferent.

Was she trying to stop this engagement ceremony with such little tricks?

No way!