

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 352

After the Harper Family lost a large sum of money, it completely ceased. Later on, Richard supposedly registered himself into a private business school for adults where the classes were full of major coal owners and the sort, while Xyla Huff entered the entertainment circles. As such, Sophia felt that the world was at peace.

It had been several days since the campus belle contest. One day, a phone call reached The Imperial. "Boss, Boss, there's a phone call for you!" Maria suddenly knocked on the door.

It was still early in the morning in the master bedroom, so the person under the covers on the bed was still pretty reluctant to get up. Since Michael had had a long week of filming before returning home, he still wanted to sleep some more, but Maria woke him up instead. Michael glanced up with his sleepy eyes. Displeased, he asked, "Who is it?" Who's this crazy person calling this early in the morning?

Maria answered, "Someone called Natasha Mitchell. She said she wants to thank you."

Michael replied, "I don't know her. Just hang up."

He fell back onto the bed to go back to sleep, but the Sophia in his arms was wide awake now. Springing up like a rabbit, she said, "I'll go answer it." Why would Natasha be calling? And to look for him at that? I'll have to hear her out.

During the campus belle contest, she sensed that Natasha had other intentions toward Michael. She really wanted to know what she was calling him for!

Answering the phone, Sophia had barely said anything before Natasha recognized her. “Sophia, I know it’s you. I want to talk to Taylor, not you.”

Sophia answered, “Well, I’m sorry, but Taylor’s still sleeping.”

Natasha’s voice over the phone sounded languid, nothing at all like that of a 17-year-old girl. She chuckled. “I heard that you’re actually a poor college student being sponsored by Taylor, and you’re staying in his house as the children’s nanny?”

She even found out about this. Impressive! Before Sophia said anything else, the voice on the other end of the line spoke again, “So in reality, you didn’t get married off to an old man, but instead got bought over by Taylor to be a nanny.”

It was said that Taylor was married, but Natasha, even with all her means, wasn’t able to find out who his wife was. Taylor’s missus, whoever she was, must have an extraordinary background because none of the famous or popular actresses she knew were likely to have married him.

Although Natasha did suspect that Taylor married Sophia, it was a hypothesis she ultimately rejected. How could she ever match up to Taylor? The best she could be was a nanny for him. After all, how could Taylor stand her peasant-like presence?

Sophia didn’t refute any of Natasha’s guesses. “Regardless of whatever you think, I still don’t know why you’re calling this early in the morning.”

Natasha laughed, her tone becoming friendly. “Well after the campus belle contest that day, I went back and thought about it. Mr. Murray was right; I’m still much too young to actually lose. I appreciated his reminder, for it had helped me understand that failure is the mother of success. It really inspired me, so I called to specially thank him.”

“I’ll pass the message on to him,” Sophia answered. Then, she suddenly added on another sentence. “The boss and his wife haven’t gotten to see each other for some time now, so it seems like they’re still in bed.”

Natasha had nothing to say to that. Somewhat anxiously, Sophia hung up and went back to sleep with her idol in the bed. If she really wanted to thank someone, shouldn’t she have thanked Harry instead?

Harry was publicly punished because of her, for the title ‘Ethan Winston, the Wild Pianist’ was still on the headlines! It was so obvious that Natasha was trying to make a pass at Michael. There were plenty of women that liked Michael, but this woman’s power was clearly greater.

Soon, the final exam of the first academic year arrived. Nothing extraordinary happened and Sophia easily achieved top grades within her major. Simultaneously, she even went the extra mile and sat for the School of Computer Science’s final exam too.

This field wasn’t her major after all, so the studying took some effort and her grades weren’t as good as Stanley’s or Nathan’s, but she was still in the top 10 of her class, which was shocking enough. Now that exams were over, summer vacation was here!

Sophia had already formulated a plan for the summer vacation preparations. She planned to finish the rest of the courses for her major during the summer vacation as the postgraduate entrance exam would occur during the new school year.

Also, she had to study computer science because she would also have a postgraduate entrance exam for that.

The School of Business Management had their exams relatively early, finishing before the other majors were done. As soon as she finished her exams, she received a notification informing her of her participation in the shooting for the new school year’s promotional video.

Bayside University would release a new promo video every year, showcasing the university's culture and rich history, as well as its state-of-the-art facilities. Miss Misty Pageant and Mr. Misty Pageant would have to be there. As Sophia was crowned Miss Misty Pageant this time, she would be one of the leads in this year's promo video with some important scenes.

Every year, the Bayside University's promo video would be shot and produced by students of the School of Cinematography, with the music composed by students from the School of Music. The actors in the video would be Mr. and Miss Misty Pageant or other students from the School of Cinematography. The entire production crew was made up of students and the ultimate quality of it was also determined by the students.

Before shooting commenced, everyone collectively watched the promo videos of past years to figure out what direction they wanted to go in. This year's director was a senior from the Directing major of the School of Cinematography. He selected a few scenes to show everyone.

Sophia watched them very seriously, wanting to see how past Miss Misty Pageants acted in their roles in the promo video. The first scene shown was from last year's promo video; Sophia had already seen it before. Bayside University had gone to South Bayside High School to film last year.

Last year's Miss Misty Pageants didn't seem very outstanding, aside from Natasha, who was the champion. She relied on her exceptional looks to attract the audience, overshadowing the others.

Each promo video was only a few minutes long, so it didn't take too long to finish watching one. After watching last year's video, they proceeded to watch more from previous years. Several more videos later, Sophia was now watching a promo video from about 20 years ago.

The senior who was in charge of that promo video was now a popular director. The filming equipment used 20 years ago wasn't as advanced as it was now, yet the promo video seemed to have become a classic that couldn't be surpassed. It

looked like that talented senior had already been flourishing as a director since he was a student.

In the clip, frames flashed by rapidly, showing several well-known spots of the Bayside University campus. Piano music played throughout the whole video, with the actual scene of the piano playing appearing many times. However, only a pair of fair hands could be seen. Slender and white, that pair of hands danced across the piano keys, producing elegant music. The face of the piano player was never shown, but those fingers seemed to belong to a boy. For a man to have such hands, he must have been an extraordinary character, and no one knew who this graceful senior was.

With this curiosity in mind, Sophia watched the rest of the promo video. The face of the man finally appeared in the last few seconds of it, smiling toward the camera. He had very beautiful mixed race facial features, and his smile was like a March spring breeze—very friendly and incredibly handsome. The man's face only appeared for about two seconds. It was merely just a flash frame, but he was easily the highlight of the entire promo video.

After looking at that face, Sophia was in a daze. She seemed to be stunned and amazed by his temperament. When she came back to her senses, she thought that the senior looked familiar, like she had seen him somewhere before.

That was until she heard Molly excitedly telling her, “So did you see that senior that appeared in the promo video just now? That’s Cooper Mitchell, Natasha’s uncle! He’s one of the best students in all of Bayside University’s history!”