

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 372

Soon, their car reached the concert hall where Natasha's piano concert was held.

It went without saying that Natasha would choose the most sophisticated and distinguished concert hall in Bayside City because those who were invited to her concert were all big shots. A red carpet had been laid out in front of the main entrance of the concert hall and there were some reporters standing by to take photos.

When Natasha saw Michael's car, she happily walked over to welcome him.

Natasha was the center of attention today because she was the star of the event. The long pink dress she was wearing together with matching makeup brought out her elegance and sweetness. Her look was specially customized by a team of professional stylists to make sure she was the most stunning belle of the day.

She stood there and saw Michael getting out of the car.

Michael was wearing a maroon-colored shirt designed uniquely with a black bow-tie. That outfit made him look like a knowledgeable and elegant man who was as profound and mysterious as a bottle of fine wine. At the same time, he exuded an exquisite and reserved aura that belonged to the aristocrats.

Jovially, Natasha approached him and flashed him a wide grin as she greeted him sweetly, "Michael, you're here."

Just seconds after Michael got out of the car, a loud thump came from behind.

The car door was violently banged shut the moment he alighted the car and it sped away next without a moment's hesitation.

Michael turned round and chuckled at the car which was speeding away in anger.

Inside the car, Sophia was furious. What a jerk and hopeless flirt he is! she cursed in her mind.

Fine, just go and spend time with your little princess!

I'm not going back home tonight!

At the moment, the country's flags were fluttering in the wind at the entrance of the National Stadium. As it was the first time in years that the Cethos team made it to the final round of the Esports World Championship, esports enthusiasts of the entire country were exhilarated. The National Stadium, which had a capacity of one hundred thousand people, was filled to the brim with esports fans.

The final round of the tournament was a battle between Dragon Fox Team from Cethos and King of Arthur Team from North America. The two teams with the most prominent skill in esports at the moment were going to vy for the championship at the stadium!

The Dragon Fox Team was represented by red which was their lucky color, and the eight players in the team would be wearing red. As for the King of Arthur Team, their lucky color was blue. The fans at the stadium were all wearing the respective color that represented the team they rooted for.

Nearly all local fans wore red and nearly all fans from other countries wore blue. As red and blue were the main colors of the stadium for that day, a sea of blue and red was formed.

Luxurious cars came and went at the entrance as the sixteen players who were going to star in the final round made their appearances one after another.

Four professional players of the Dragon Fox Team arrived at the stadium first. Today would be the day which represented the pinnacle of their career because if they emerged as the winner, their net worth would surely soar to an all-time high. Wearing the same red suits, they looked ambitious and determined to win.

Stanley and Sean arrived in red suits too.

When their last two teammates were still nowhere in sight at two, the remaining six players of the team went panic-stricken.

“Stanley, should you give them a call?”

“Are they going to stand us up again?!”

A babble of voices started among the fans of the red team. While all the players of the blue team were present, the red team was still short of two players when it was just thirty minutes before the start of the tournament.

Had the two players chickened out at the eleventh hour?

If that was the case, the red team was fated to suffer a crushing defeat to the blue team because they would be outnumbered.

The fans, who had spent several thousand bucks on the ticket and had been looking forward to the event for at least half a year, did not feel like watching the team they supported concede to defeat by the other team.

Under the scorchingly hot weather, Stanley was so anxious that his forehead was filled with beads of sweat. He took out his phone, gave a call to Scary Phoenix and started snarling as soon as the call was put through, “You’d better listen to me carefully: I’ve prepared my suicide note as well as the rope which I am going to hang myself with later. If you are to be absent, my pet dog and I will hang ourselves at the stadium and I will write on the suicide note that I died because of you!”

After ending the call, he called Sirius and did the same thing as soon as the call was connected. "You rascal, where are you now? We have to register our attendance soon!"

Then, a woman's icy voice came from the other end, "I've reached the main entrance of the stadium."

She was a woman!

Before Stanley had the chance to ask her any questions, Sirius had already hung up on him.

Staring at his phone, he looked bewildered because he had heard a woman's voice just now.

Was Sirius a girl?

Just as he was staring blankly at his phone, a rapturous cheer suddenly erupted among the red team fans who were standing by the entrance of the stadium. They started waving the red flags in their hands vigorously, forming waves with them.

A car carrying a red flag slowly pulled up at the entrance, signaling the arrival of yet another player from the red team.

The players as well as the fans of the red team immediately huddled over as they were curious to see who was inside the car.

Many of the red team fans had started following them since the qualifying round but they had never seen the remaining two players, who were absent in all the previous rounds. As they only knew about the six players who had appeared before, they were extremely curious to meet the remaining two players.

Could the one in the car be Sirius233 who was known for deploying ruthless tactics?

Or, could he be the legendary player, Scary Phoenix, who could easily defeat other players with his overwhelming skill?

Under everyone's anticipating gaze, the car pulled up before the red carpet that was laid out in front of the entrance. The car door was then opened from which a little boy wearing a red shirt hopped out.

The fans were taken aback to see the little boy.

After the little boy came a woman.

Stepping onto the red carpet stably with a pair of bright red high heels, a woman in a red dress emerged.

Under the eyes of the fans which were filled with surprise and admiration, the woman in red dress walked down the red carpet. The red dress wrapped nicely around her attractive figure and brought out her beautiful curves perfectly. Her lips matched the color of her dress and she had smokey eyes makeup to add a trace of icy and aloof charm to her look. The red diamond ring she was wearing elevated the whole look to another level as it gave her an extra domineering aura.

As her whole attire was red, she must be one of the players on the red team. But, which player was she?

The fans of the red team were all eyeing her confusedly.

Unlike other people, Stanley walked over to welcome her arrival joyously. "Sophia, where's Uncle Michael?"

If Sophia was here, that meant Michael was here too.

His confidence would be boosted considerably with Michael around because his combat power was almost the same as two players. Hence, Stanley wouldn't be too concerned even if Sirius couldn't make it.

To his dismay, Sophia ignored him and went straight to the logo backdrop at the middle of the red carpet with a nonchalant look. Noticing that there were fourteen signatures on it, she picked up the pen and scribbled her user ID in the game.

The fans were shocked when they saw her messy signature of 'Sirius233' on the backdrop.

Stanley froze in his tracks and stared at the signature incredulously. Somehow, he found it hard to relate the woman in red with the user ID.

Without uttering a word, Sophia received the armband of the red team and tied it around her arm. Her username, 'Sirius233', was written on the armband in a very eye-catching manner. With the armband, she strutted along the red carpet with an impassive face toward the place where the game would be held.

Stanley scurried over and asked her disbelievingly, "Sophia, are you Sirius?"

"I'm your Dad in the game," Sophia reminded him.

"Where's Uncle Michael?"

"He's dead."

Apart from Stanley, all of the fans also found it hard to believe that the woman in red was actually Sirius, who played dirty in the game.

Was she really Sirius the Monster, who was ruthless and wicked in the game?

To everyone's complete surprise, the player was actually a woman!