

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 338

Before it was Sophia's turn to come onstage, Natasha was the best performer—she had the best dress, the most beautiful face and the most handsome partner. It was almost a hundred percent certainty that she would be in first place.

However, no one had expected Sophia to show up. It was impossible for her to win if one were to consider her outfit and partner, but she had somehow found herself a way—she seemed ambitious!

But the title belonged to Natasha!

When Xyla saw that Sophia and Nathan left the stage while holding hands, she suddenly congratulated, “Sophia, what you did earlier was amazing! There is no doubt that the Miss Misty title will be yours!”

Upon hearing that, Faye seemed to understand what Xyla attempted to do and continued in a sour manner, “Yeah! You'll definitely be this year's Miss Misty!”

As soon as they spoke, the girls in the room were in discontent, especially Natasha, who had a rank of being first. First place for someone like her? Did these idiots misunderstand the importance of Miss Misty? It represents the image of the Bayside University! It's not like anyone can simply acquire that title!

Natasha was eyeing Sophia with a vicious look on her face. She was extremely confident in herself, knowing that the throne of the Miss Misty Pageant would definitely be hers, but Sophia's appearance had indeed raised her awareness and made her feel threatened.

After the solo catwalk show, everyone went onstage for the final walk where everything ended with a group photo of the contestants.

Natasha and Harry were definitely the best duo, which was enough to overshadow the other contestants.

While holding onto his arm, she enjoyed the gazes from the boys and calmly accepted the envious glares from the girls at the same time. She knew that she had always stood out from the crowd as she was always the finest out of all!

When the show almost came to an end, the audience suddenly screamed—as it turned out, Sophia and Nathan had appeared again.

Sophia had been holding Nathan as the both of them came onstage together. In order to cater to his figure, she had intentionally slowed down, taking a pause after taking two steps.

Even though he was being held onto, he tried to keep up with his mother's pace. He was in a school uniform and carried a small backpack with a cold expression. The moment he showed up, every girl beamed at him.

He was adorable!

Even the judges in the panel smiled when they saw him.

He was the youngest student in the history of Bayside University, entering at the age of five with good grades! His mother was also someone with exceptional grades while his father was a wealthy man who liked to donate to the construction of a school building. Who wouldn't like someone like him? He was a prince!

Out of the group of people in gorgeous dresses and fine makeup, Sophia had stood out the most with her simple makeup and a kid in uniform beside her.

Stanley had instructed the boys from the gay school to switch on their light sticks. The audience gleamed with light sticks that supported her!

The students from the gay school—from freshman to junior—were all in attendance to support her. At the current moment, some of the boys were screaming, “Sophia Edwards! Sophia Edwards!”

The atmosphere was being electrified. Humans were the easiest to be influenced under atmospheric circumstances like that. When the gay school started to scream in support for her, it had stimulated the rest of the audience before they followed suit.

“Sophia Edwards! Sophia Edwards! Sophia Edwards!”

With such a supportive call, the other contestants on the stage immediately felt uncomfortable, especially the once dazzling Natasha.

Despite that, she was not agitated as she knew that she was extraordinary. No matter how loud the students had shouted, all that mattered was the scores given by the judges.

Besides their scores, there was also a real-time voting via a designated app by students who were present and those who livestreamed the show.

After the first round of catwalk ended, everyone retired backstage to prepare for the second round.

The second round was public speaking.

Natasha was still the first to come onstage. She was relaxed and gave her speech that was titled, ‘Always One Step Ahead’.

In the meantime, Harry had also returned to his seat in the panel of judges, noticing that Michael had retained the score for him while he was onstage with her.

Without a doubt, everyone had been given a zero except for Sophia, but he discovered that Molly, whose score was originally a zero, had a score of 9.

He heard from Gemma that Molly had requested one of her classmates to urgently send a school uniform for Sophia, saving her from a lot of trouble.

At the moment, the contestants who were backstage anxiously checked their ranking via the app.

According to the app, Sophia and Natasha's rankings had been shifting between the first and second place, competing only with one another the whole time. Besides, their votes were much higher than the other contestants.

When Xyla looked at the votes, her hand, which had been grabbing her phone, turned pale. Although her eyes were drooping, they were infuriated and she suddenly let out a laugh. Sophia, why don't you continue to pretend? You're vexing Natasha! No matter how powerful your husband is, there's no way that he will be more influential than the Mitchells!

Currently, Sophia was still in her uniform. She had asked Molly to find her the uniform or else she would have to walk the show in her daily casual outfit.

Sophia was very distressed as she glanced at her clothes, which had been destroyed. The one who tore her dress was wicked, seeing that there was no way for her to repair the dress. The outfit she had prepared for the catwalk and the performance were all torn into pieces.

If Kenny learned that his works were destroyed, he would be saddened. Although the dress couldn't compete with the Greenery and the Moonlight in an Ancient Well, it was still one of the limited editions from L/K!

After a sigh, she gave Gemma a phone call.

For the time being, Natasha had already begun with her speech.

“Since I was a young child, I had always known that one should never lose at the starting point. I set goals for myself and used my Uncle Cooper as the standard. When I was five, I was already active in international competitions when others of the same age were still playing around in kindergarten. I had participated in the Beethoven International Young Artist Piano Competition and others. I had also competed with professional pianists... At the age of eight, when the other kids were still learning multiplication and division, I started to study Further Mathematics and memorize the dictionary... At the age of ten, I began preparations for my first cello concert...”

The audience had given her rounds of applause upon listening to her awesome life experience; even the cheers of astonishment came from the judges. On the app, her votes were steadily rising, instantly leaving Sophia behind with hundreds of votes in advance.

Her resume was enough to defeat all the other contestants! What a young hero!

As a way to end her speech, Natasha said in her last sentence, “Even though I have worked very hard, I know that my efforts are not enough. My goal is to outshine Uncle Cooper and although this is a very ambitious goal for me to say, I believe that one day, I will achieve it. I’m already seventeen and I’m running out of time!”

The audience had broken into thunderous applause!

Looking at the audience and the judges, she was very pleased, especially when she saw Taylor showing his admiration. The corner of her lips were slightly curved and she proudly left the stage.

Without even needing to look at the app, she knew that her votes were the highest among all the others!