

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 496

At this point, the atmosphere was extremely tense. Everyone had realized that Natasha had lied and it was now coming back to bite her. All at once, they gathered around to watch the situation unfold. Meanwhile, the foreign guest was an earnest man who insisted on leaving his name card with Natasha.

In fact, he wanted to visit the Mitchell Family the very next day to admire the wrist watch, and invite the relevant experts from Europe to verify and prove that there were three pieces of this watch instead of two.

Meanwhile, Sophia continued to fan the flames. “Don’t worry, sir. Mrs. Murray can easily get her hands on two of the watches; one belongs to her father while the other belongs to her husband. She would have no problem proving there are three pieces.”

Smiling, Natasha accepted the guest’s name card. She kept the card into her pocket, the paper already creased from her own vice-like grip. As things progressed for the worse, the guest insisted on continuing the conversation with Natasha. Since these watches had serial numbers on them, he demanded Natasha provide the serial number of her father’s watch.

Upon hearing that, Natasha’s expression darkened. However, she still had to figure out a way to cover up and to save herself from embarrassment. One moment, she said that it was auctioned off but the next moment, she said that it was a long time ago and that she couldn’t remember.

Now, with Natasha distracted, a few girls rushed to Linus’ side, surrounding him as they chatted happily with him. Meanwhile, Sophia remained silent.

In a blink of an eye, it was already noon and the group brought the guests to the cafeteria to try out Bayside University's cafeteria food. One of the popular things about Bayside University was their food.

Although Sophia had a cook at home, she could not help herself from topping up her meal card and often sneaking into the school cafeteria to eat. The cafeteria food was a must-try for every visitor of Bayside University.

The school cafeteria was self-serviced, so everyone could take their food according to their preferences. As soon as Sophia entered the cafeteria, she sneaked into the bathroom and logged onto Messenger and texted Linus. 'I didn't know you work for the Michel Group!'

Swiftly, Linus replied, 'I came here to develop our Cethosian market. Since Bayside University is a good institution, why not get a degree along the way?'

'Along the way'... Right... Sophia thought.

At this moment, their gaming group chat had exploded with messages. It turned out that someone had taken Linus' photo and uploaded it onto Bayside University's social networking app and Stanley happened across the photo. Stanley wrote, 'Damn, Linus! Can I ride on your coattails? Pretty please, Imported Young Man?'

While they had not met in person yet, Stanley and Linus had spoken on video call before. Though, he did not expect Linus to be the legendary teenage president. Linus had even met the country's president with Joel as his security. Hence, Stanley simply had to ride on Linus's coattails.

Linus immediately replied in the group, 'Stan, you flatter me. You're not bad yourself and you have your own company.'

Stanley wrote back, 'Eat your lunch quickly and come watch my game. We're having barbeque on skewers tonight, so don't eat too much!'

Imported Young Man replied, 'Sure.'

While Sophia was curious about Linus' identity, she never asked him. She decided she would ask Michael when she got home. Perhaps he knew something. Soon, Sophia had taken her food and she sat in a corner to have her lunch. Meanwhile, Linus was surrounded by a group of girls.

This was a perfect opportunity so Natasha plopped herself down next to Linus. Natasha slowly chewed and ate her food like a proper young lady and she finished her food before asking, "Linus, do you have Messenger?"

"Messenger? What's that?" Linus replied.

Giggling, Natasha chirped, "It's a messaging app we use here in Cethos and it's very popular. If you're going to be studying here at Bayside University, you should download it."

"Oh," Linus responded.

The atmosphere was just right. Natasha had taken the opportunity to ask for Linus' number, and so he gave her his assistant's number. While the other girls wanted to be close to Linus, they knew where their place was and that they were not qualified.

In the afternoon, Quinton led the guests to watch the friendly basketball match between the School of Computer Science and the School of Athletics. Once the game was over, the Michel Group left. Supposedly, there was going to be a speech but due to unknown reasons, it was canceled.

After entertaining guests for the day, Sophia was exhausted. She did not attend classes as she had to be at the reception, so she went home early and took a shower before taking a nap. It was afternoon when she woke and their gaming group chat was very active.

Stanley: ‘Linus, come quickly. I’ve sent the location to you. I’ve prepared our national performance and after our barbeque dinner, I’ll make sure you experience the full traditional Cethosian culture. You’ll be sure to feel right at home!’

Imported Young Man: Alright! I’m coming over now.”

Immediately, Sophia also left on her motorcycle. Once she arrived, she realized they were meeting at Daniel Levine’s venue—Audistin—Bayside’s most popular chain club.

Audistin really was the perfect, fully-equipped venue. In addition to private clubs, there was dining as well. Sure enough, as Sophia walked in, there was a big hotpot in the middle and everyone was already there.

Among the attendees were the youngsters Sean, Stanley, Linus and Sarah. Dressed in casual clothing, Linus grimaced at the hotpot. He seemed like he had never tried it and even looked a little afraid.

As Sophia walked in, Stanley taunted her immediately. “Oh, our 18-year-old beautiful young woman is here. Why did you come alone? What about your other half?”

Placing her bag down, Sophia said, “He’s getting old and can’t move around much. He’s having wolfberry tea at home, so I came by myself.”

Upon hearing that, everyone burst out laughing and the atmosphere was pleasant. Meanwhile, Michael was listening to them from next door. From the surveillance camera, he could see and hear their every move. *Tsk tsk tsk... Getting old? Can’t move around much? And wolfberry tea?* He was going to show her just how much he could move around tonight!

On the other side, the five of them sat at a table and started barbequing their dinner. Initially, Linus was a little frustrated, but after a while he got the hang of it and was able to barbeque food on his own. The five of them were about the

same age and shared the same goal in achieving success. As such, they had many things in common. Among them, Stanley was the most talkative. He boasted about being in the army and starting his own business after completing his military service.

Everyone drank and talked about their careers as they ate. Approximately three hours had gone by in the blink of an eye. Recently, the club introduced a karaoke-themed barbeque and they had moved the table into a karaoke room, enabling customers to eat while enjoying themselves.

Meanwhile, Stanley insisted he would sing while everyone ate and so he picked a song that he would always pick at a karaoke session. One after another, he sang songs about being in the army. He was drunk and his face was flushed as he sang and danced, even wanting to perform the goose step. In the end, no one could stop him.

Wherever Stanley was, the atmosphere was always lively. Linus was initially reserved and kept to himself but after a while, he finally let loose as he sang and danced with the rest of the group.

In the next room, a pot of wolfberry tea was at the center of the table as three older guys quietly sat and watched the group of drunk teenagers in the next room. The trio were sipping the tea while soaking their feet in hot water.

How fun it is to be young again, Michael thought. Indeed, he did not have the energy to party so hard now. It seemed that he really was getting old.