

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 603

After Michael and Sophia watched the northern lights for a while, Sophia changed the mode into the deep sea, where the sea was pitch black and there were glittering deep sea animals swimming around.

Suddenly, a vicious shark rushed out. Sophia jumped in fright and subconsciously scampered into Michael's arms.

He chuckled heartily as he held her tight.

Tomorrow would be a big day for Sophia. She was so nervous about it that she couldn't sleep, so she picked different modes: the deep sea, rainforest, desert...

It was already 1.00AM, and she still couldn't sleep. Sophia's eyes were bulging as she rubbed against Michael. "Hubby, I'm so nervous," she said coyly.

"What kind of nervous are we talking about here?" Michael replied.

"My whole body feels tight," Sophia answered.

"I don't believe you. Let me check."

A perverted Michael reached out his hand toward her nightgown...

The next day, Michael's styling team arrived early in the morning. After they styled and dressed Sophia, she headed out.

As Sophia was getting down at the entrance of Bayside University, Michael, who was in the car, asked her again, "Do you want me to go and support your event?"

"I don't want to use your popularity to boost my event," Sophia scoffed.

Michael shook his head and sighed as he watched her run toward the entrance.

He saw the posters at the entrance of the university... *Hmm, Sophia's going to give a speech at the auditorium in Bayside University and attend her book signing event.*

The poster showed, 'Book Signing of Sophia, Bayside City's Outstanding Student, at the auditorium today', with small prints, 'Taylor Murray will not be attending.'

She did say she wasn't going to use his popularity to boost her event.

Michael felt like he had been abandoned as he walked away sulking. When he got into the car, he flipped Sophia's book and started to read it.

Title: Mighty Me

Author: Sophia Edwards

Today's Bayside University gymnasium was bustling with people. Hale had just moved Sophia's books into the gymnasium. Initially, book signing events were not allowed in Bayside University, but Sophia was an exception since she was the university's student, so they made an exception for her.

Even though the poster stated that Taylor Murray wouldn't be attending the book signing, there were still many Taylor's fans, Sophia's fans, as well as the fans that were rooting for their relationship.

The auditorium was filled with people, and even though this was not the first time she had faced this kind of scene, Sophia was still quite nervous. She took a deep breath as she got on stage and began her speech.

Her speech was simple and straightforward. She talked about her past and poured out her encounters of pain and suffering during her youth. She explained that because she faced her trauma bravely, she became stronger, and all the pain and suffering she had to endure were just the sharpener for her to be stronger.

The speech was going well, and the crowd applauded intermittently, but halfway through the speech, there was a loud commotion outside the auditorium, as if something was happening.

"The speech has already started, so you're not allowed in. Get out, get out."

Sophia's personal bodyguards and the security team of Bayside University were working together to maintain order at today's event. It seemed as though they were trying to stop the people who were trying to force their way in.

There were about a dozen black clad bodyguards trying to break through as they caused quite a ruckus at the entrance. The students inside the auditorium turned around and tried to see what was happening.

Sophia was also forced to stop halfway through her speech as she rushed backstage and asked Hale through a walkie-talkie, "What's going on?"

Hale quickly responded from his side.

After hearing Hale's response, Sophia's expression turned dark.

A grim look flashed through Sophia's delicate face. A few seconds later, she spoke into the walkie-talkie, "Let her in, and give her the best seat."

Sophia scoffed coldly as she put down the walkie-talkie. She re-adjusted her clothes and touched up her makeup. Then, she drank some water to moisten her throat and calmly re-applied some lipstick.

Meanwhile, the commotion outside the auditorium had finally ended.

Sophia's friends and family were sitting in the first row, and Stanley had even given the whole company a day off to come and support Sophia's event.

Earlier, Stanley had already noticed the commotion outside and kept trying to peek outside. Just when things started to quiet down, a dozen over bodyguards suddenly rushed into the auditorium and stood on both sides of the aisle.

Judging by the stance, it seemed like some big shot was on the way!

That stirred up quite a commotion among the crowd as some people started to take out their phones to record. *It must be Taylor coming!*

Although the poster stated that Taylor wouldn't be coming, it was his wife's new book signing after all, so how could he not be here? Perhaps this was his surprise for Sophia!

In the midst of everyone's expectant gaze, a person walked slowly into the auditorium...

The busy chattering sounds in the auditorium quiet down as they caught sight of the person.

The one who was heavily protected by the bodyguards was wearing a long, loose dress with a pair of flat shoes. Her petite body looked plump with her bulging stomach; she had one hand on her stomach, as though she was protecting a valuable treasure.

She smiled warmly with rosy cheeks on her face, just like an ordinary pregnant woman who was enjoying the pride of experiencing motherhood. She walked slowly toward the stage and looked up at Sophia, who was about to continue her speech, with a victorious twinkle in her eyes.

Stanley was stunned when he saw the pregnant woman's face. He subconsciously tugged on Sean's arm. "Sean! Isn't that Mrs. Fletcher?! Why did she pop up?"

Mrs. Fletcher was the 'fond' nickname they came up with for Natasha.

While looking at the pregnant Natasha, Sean was completely taken aback. Recently, he hadn't been back to the Mitchell Family due to his busy schedule, so he moved to live near the company. Occasionally, he would visit home, but he couldn't be bothered to care about the Mitchell Family anymore.

But who would have thought that Natasha would be back?

And pregnant with a child, no less!

Most of the students knew of the ridiculous things Natasha was responsible for back then, and they knew that she was always trying hard to court Taylor. There were rumors that ever since she tried to harm Sophia, she was sent out of the country to seek refuge. Could it be that since some time had passed, it was okay for her to be back?

And with a child?!

There were numerous scandals of her with Taylor, and she deliberately chose to appear today at Sophia's book signing event. Could it be the father of her child was...

Everyone stared at the pregnant Natasha, who was walking slowly, and then at the emotionless Sophia, and back at Natasha, with a chill on their backs.

This scene, this atmosphere, this situation... It looked exactly like a pregnant mistress trying to claim her rights! At that moment, the whole auditorium was quiet.

Then, Natasha sat down at the front row seat that was the closest to Sophia. The smug smile on her face was that of an expecting mother who seemed to have won something.

Stanley, who was sitting next to Natasha, was staring at her bulging belly as he felt a headache throbbing in his head.

*No way. Is that Michael's child? That would be a big problem!*

Filled with concern, he looked up and saw Sophia quietly staring at Natasha's stomach; the look in her eyes was unreadable.

The strange atmosphere lasted for only a few seconds, then Sophia continued her speech with the calm demeanor she had before and performed steadily.

But the atmosphere was very different from how it was earlier.

People had the feeling that there would be a fierce battle between the wife and the mistress today.

When Sophia was doing her speech, Natasha sat quietly below the stage and would occasionally rub her stomach with a content yet triumphed look on her face.

After the speech was finished, it was the question-and-answer session with the audience. Sophia would pick two enthusiastic readers and answer their questions.

As soon as the session started, the readers raised their hands enthusiastically to ask their questions. Natasha, on the other hand, finally removed her hand from

her stomach and raised her hand, which looked plump due to her pregnancy. A provoking smile crept onto her face as she raised her hand.