

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 260

While the couple was seated at that table, they had been neglected during the whole event; the atmosphere around that table was extremely awkward. Feeling quite bored, Sophia took a glance to see if the dinner had started. She then stood up to grab something to eat.

Michael's gaze followed her. She was wearing a blouse that covered her knees, but her cute calves were exposed. They were tender, fair, and incredibly adorable. After doing laser scar treatment on her ankle, the mark had completely healed. Since there weren't any scars in sight, Sophia dared to reveal her ankle too.

When Sophia went to grab some food to eat, Stanley came to join her too. He hung his head low as he took a drumstick, pretending not to recognize her. He made some noises to attract her attention. "Psst..."

"What sort of exciting programs have you planned with my uncle for tonight? Quick, tell me please!"

Sophia tasted the mousse and said, "Go and eat your chicken!"

They surely had their own plans.

Stanley then cheerfully walked away with the drumstick in his hand. He took his seat and waited for Sophia's program to come on scene.

Carrying a plate which had two small pieces of cake on it, Sophia went back to her seat. However, she had only walked halfway back when she suddenly

smelled a powerful scent of perfume. Needless to say, her path was being blocked.

A group of girls who were wearing vibrant outfits came out of nowhere. The leader of the group looked slightly familiar, but Sophia could not recall where she had met her before.

The girl was staring at her; her beautiful face was concealing a great sense of evil. Raising the corners of her lips, she asked, “Don’t you recognize me? S-o-p-h-i-a?”

Hearing that voice and taking another glance at her facial features, Sophia suddenly came to her senses. “How have you been, Faye?”

Faye had broken her nose during military camp after being punched by Sophia; she was then forced to go overseas in an effort to undergo plastic surgery. At the same time, she created a whole new look for herself.

Faye lifted her face in arrogance; her face was indeed elegant. Compared to her previous appearance, her current face looked so much better. Mesmerized by her own good looks, she put on an unnatural smile. The excessive plastic surgeries had ruined the nerves on her face, and Faye could not make any natural expressions anymore.

Looking at her unnatural face filled with evil and her heart that was cold, all Sophia wanted to do was to avoid her.

Just as she was about to dodge her, Faye suddenly reached out a hand and stopped her.

Unexpectedly, Faye did not cause any trouble to her. Instead, she was admiring her dress with a surprised look on her face. “Your dress is so beautiful. Where did you buy it from? What brand is it?”

The group of girls whom Faye led were also rather curious. They commented about her skirt and even tugged at her skirt to feel it.

This was only an ordinary dress that cost a few hundred which could easily be found in-stores. It was surely not something that would spark so much interest in this group of girls. Sophia suddenly became alert as she said, "There's nothing to see. It's an ordinary skirt which cost a few hundred. You can see this in retail stores everywhere; there are plenty of them on the Internet as well."

She then took the opportunity to leave the scene. But the moment she stepped away, she felt a cold sensation on her buttocks. Sophia reached behind to touch her dress, but she instantly felt the safety pants which she was wearing inside.

Her skirt had been cut open from behind!

She had no idea who was the one who had cut her skirt from the edge all the way to her waist. Her skirt was completely open, revealing her curvy buttocks.

Looking at her in a condescending manner, Faye's eyes were filled with satisfaction. She then placed her lips beside her ears and said, "This is your ex-boyfriend's engagement dinner. If you walk in like this, you'll instantly attract more attention than the bride!"

Not only did the Harper Family's engagement have famous celebrities, the media was also present. They couldn't wait to turn the engagement party into a huge party. Of course, the media was looking everywhere for any incidents to make the headlines.

Sophia was currently in the middle of the group of girls. The guests outside were still unaware of this incident, but as soon as this group of girls dispersed, everyone would catch a glimpse of the embarrassing state she was in.

It was apparent that this had been planned beforehand as there were already reporters who were holding their cameras, ready for any sort of action.

Sophia did not utter a word. She just stared at Faye, unfazed.

A contemptuous smile finally emerged on Faye's unnatural face, looking incredibly cunning.

The girls who had Sophia surrounded were waiting for Faye's orders. The moment they dispersed, she would be brought to shame.

Streaking would be such a huge news; she would really become the laughing stock of Bayside University after this!

Mockery and ridicule were everywhere. To a girl, it was unacceptable!

This was only Faye's display of dominance after making her return. There were going to be more interesting events happening next!

"How dare you fight me? Who do you think you are? Let me tell you this; I am back. You will have no place in Bayside University—not even in this city anymore!"

It was a pity that Faye did not see the expressions on Sophia's face she had been anticipating. There was no sign of fear, horror, or helplessness on the girl's face, and she was completely expressionless.

Sophia finally replied in a calm manner, "Oh, is that so?"

The moment she finished talking, Sophia pressed the cakes which she had been carrying against Faye's chest.

She wanted to give those cakes to Michael; thick layers of icing formed a colorful flower, but at this moment, all of that was smashed against Faye's chest. She was wearing a tailor-made dress that was cream in color, revealing her snow-white complexion on the chest. Her cleavage was subtle, but after being smeared by the icing, her entire chest was now an array of colors.

Staring at her own chest, Faye was dumbfounded.

A pair of cold hands then extended toward her bosom before violently tearing her dress apart!

The crisp sound of the dress being torn could be heard. Faye's dress had been brutally torn apart by Sophia.

She was extremely powerful; the thin dress could not withstand her strength at all as she ripped it apart. After the dress had been ripped apart from the chest all the way down to her breasts, Sophia stopped!

At this moment, Sophia's breasts were exposed as her dress was torn apart. Since it was a strapless dress, the entire piece of clothing slid down after being violently ripped apart. In an instant, Faye was naked in front of everyone.

She was only wearing nipple patches and underwear; she did not even have any safety pants on.

Then, Sophia violently ripped her nipple patches away too!

Faye's shriek broke the silence in the hall. Everyone shifted their gaze toward her and all they saw was a naked girl standing among the crowd.

This was huge news!

Reacting to the scene, the media and guests looked toward her.

The group of girls obviously did not expect Sophia to do such a thing!

She had ripped Faye's dress apart in front of the crowd. Before they could react to the situation, the crowd had swarmed over, drowning them in an instant.

Sophia then made use of the crowd to sneak away.

It was plain to see that Faye's voluminous 36D breasts—which were made from hyaluronic acid—were the main attraction. Everyone's gaze was fixed on her breasts, no longer paying attention to Sophia's buttocks.

She then walked toward Michael. He happened to be walking in her direction too, clearly unaware of what had transpired.

Sophia covered her buttocks, trying her best not to embarrass herself. Suddenly, a coat fell from the sky. The long coat draped over her, covering her dress which had been cut open. She turned around and saw an unexpected face.

“Professor Clark?”

Quinton was here too.

Quinton had a look of worry on his face. “Are you alright, Miss Sophia?”