

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 342

It was the first time that the imperious Natasha tasted anger and jealousy. She threw a brutal glance toward Sophia, who was preparing to get on stage.

I've just lost to a loser who was illiterate at the age of eight! How hilarious!

No way!

Natasha was sure that it was impossible she had lost! She was absolutely sure that something must have gone wrong!

The score must have been forged!

Natasha was confident that the judges were amazed by her performance today. There must have been a problem with the voting system!

Sophia was the one who designed the app; she could have manipulated the whole voting system!

Turns out that a loser is still a loser. The bullsh*t about great talent maturing late was just a lie she told herself!

Natasha never would have thought that she would be competing with someone like this on the same stage! It was an insult to herself.

Wait! There is still another round!

She still had the chance. There was no way she was going to lose to a loser who was still illiterate at eight!

Soon, it was Sophia's turn, and the host reported, "Due to some reasons, student No. 23 has been pushed forward to the eighth place..."

At the same time, Sophia was moving the props she would be using onto stage along with Stanley. Because the lights were dimmed, no one knew what was being brought on stage.

The host then continued, "You guys have seen performances like classical dance, modern dance, freestyle basketball, and even magic. Now, the next contestant will be bringing us an unique performance. Let's welcome contestant No. 23, Sophia Edwards. She'll be showing us a freestyle rap with the title 'Pi!'"

Rap?

'Pi'?

What Pi?

The audience was looking at one another in confusion; none of them knew what kind of performance Sophia was putting on.

Everyone in the backstage was also paying attention to Sophia's performance.

Rap?

Is it alright to perform such talent in this kind of competition?

After all, not everyone was into clubbing. Besides, this was the prestigious Bayside University's Miss Misty Pageant. All of the programs prepared were requested to have good connotation so that they could impress the judges with an average age of 45.

But obviously, the old people weren't into clubbing either. Before the performance had even started, some of the judges were already knitting their brows.

Stanley had already placed the DJ turntable on stage; what was left now was for Sophia to get ready to start the show. At this moment, Michael, who was in the panel, suddenly grabbed the microphone.

"Isn't this the turntable I auctioned off a few years ago?"

Everyone was surprised.

This is the turntable used by Taylor? The one he auctioned off?

Our idol had a turntable?

Suddenly, the older fans of Taylor's remembered that years ago, their idol had formed a band and released an album as the leader of an idol group!

Taylor often auctioned off the things he had used on charity auctions, and it was actually possible that this turntable once belonged to him!

Stanley looked dumbfounded. This was the turntable he had been using during his teens. When he left the Fletchers, he did not bring it along with him. It was a coincidence that Sophia wanted to rap, and that was why he had got it back from the Fletchers.

Although Stanley didn't know what trick Michael was trying to play, he knew that this actor was starting his performance again.

Without waiting for everyone to react, Michael darted up onto the stage excitedly. Touching the turntable here and there, his face was full of excitement, as if he had recovered something from the past. "This is really my turntable! There was a natural disaster a few years ago in the west, and I sold this turntable that had been with me for more than ten years to raise money for the children there! I didn't expect to still be able to see it after so many years!"

With an embarrassing but polite smile, Stanley tried hard to go along with Michael's acting. "Wow! So this is actually your turntable? We didn't know about it; I rented it from a little store!"

Michael was thrilled. "That's right. This is the turntable I used to play when I was in a band during my teens!"

Stanley continued, "Haha! What a coincidence..."

But silently in his heart, Stanley was scolding, Nonsense!

The fans were all cheering loudly.

This was destiny!

Even the live comment section had started to go crazy again.

'Miss Taylor was a DJ when he was young? Oh, my god!'

'Yeah, did you guys only find out about it now? I still have the video of him playing the turntable!'

'Come on, Taylor. Show us something!'

The live comments on the big screen had worked up the atmosphere in the hall. Most of the students began to cheer, completely ignoring the fact that it was Sophia's turn to perform. "Senior, show us something!"

"Play it! Play it!"

Instantly, Michael waved his hand. "No way. I haven't touched this thing in ten years. If I were to do it now, I'm going to embarrass myself, like how Harry did!"

Upon hearing that, Harry thought to himself, Hah! So you know that that was embarrassing! It was your fault, okay?

But the fans didn't care about it. "Play it! Play it! Show us something!"

At the request of the fans, Michael spoke reluctantly, "Okay, fine. It's fate that I encountered this old belonging of mine today. Since this student will be performing a rap, I can make the beat for her."

The fans began to hurrah enthusiastically.

Stanley switched his position with Michael while mumbling his complaints.

Heh, so he's going to take my job away, huh?

Just take everything if you want!

What's with the dramas?

What a drama king!

Before Stanley left the stage, Michael called out, "Excuse me; can you please take off your clothes for me?"

Twitching his lips, Stanley grumbled again as he took off the performance outfit. Both of them exchanged their clothes.

"Give me the ear stud and pendant too."

Stanley did as he was told and left the stage in Michael's suit and watch.

I'll give you everything! Even your wife too! Just do everything by yourself!

After changing into Stanley's outfit, Michael positioned himself. As the lights dimmed, he readied himself briskly and got into the performing state.

The lights on the stage were turned off. The audience couldn't see what was going on on the stage, but they found themselves looking forward to what would be coming next.

However, there were also people who were bothered by this situation. After all, the live broadcast earlier of someone who hadn't played a piano for ten years had left them extremely ashamed. All the performances were being live-streamed on the internet. Within such a short time span, it had already made its way up to the headlines. On Twitter, the keywords, 'Harry jabbing the piano', was being searched and discussed for over a thousand times.

If another person who hadn't played the turntable made the beat for the next performer, this would be another public execution for the university.

The news of Taylor going live to play the turntable had been updated on the internet, resulting in the number of downloads of the app rising unprecedentedly.

Everyone was waiting patiently for Taylor's performance; even the contestants in the backstage were paying close attention.

The idol, Ethan, had left the stage. Even though he messed around and ruined Natasha's performance, his fame had also secured Natasha the first place.

Now that the second idol was coming on stage to play the turntable for real, everyone was wondering whether this would be the next failed performance.

Everyone seemed to be expecting Sophia's show to be wrecked. But with Taylor's popularity, she could still come in second. It might even be possible for her to compete with Natasha for the first place.

After the equipment was set up and tuned, Michael was fully prepared, and he made an 'OK' gesture to the sound and light control room. All lights were turned on, and the spotlight fell on Sophia at once.

It was Sophia's time to shine!