

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 344

“3282306647 0938446095

5058223172 5359408128.....”

“3282306647093844609550582231725359408128...” Sophia screwed her eyes closed and recited the Pi. Her main focus was on the Pi, not the rap. Back when she first proposed to perform on stage, she initially wanted to play the piano. However, piano was not her forte, and she then had the idea of giving a recitation of the Pi.

Knowing that it would be too boring to only spout numbers, Stanley had suggested for her to convert it into a rap performance since he had learned how to play a turntable from Michael when he was young. He could make use of the turntable which he still had at home.

Though the DJ had been switched to Michael, and Sophia missed the beats a couple of times, he still tried his best to match her rhythm. When she missed the tempo occasionally, Michael would quickly keep up with her, and even Sean would adjust his dance steps accordingly.

This was definitely physical labor!

Before Sophia could even reach the 100th decimal place, Michael was already drenched in sweat!

“4811174502 8410270193

8521105559 6446229489.....”

“4811174502841027019385211055596446229489...” Sophia went on with her recitation. Closing her eyes, she ignored what others would think of her and struggled to keep up with Michael’s beat. During rehearsal, she was already finding it hard to catch up with Stanley’s speed, and so they had to go the other way round for Stanley to keep up with her. But Michael was obviously on another level because he could adjust with Sophia’s tempo, and the synchronization was perfect.

“Holy crap! This is the definitely best Miss Misty in history! So this is what it means to be smart!”

“She is so brilliant! Is she at the 300th decimal place already? I bet she hasn’t left out any one of the numbers!”

“My roommates have already taken out their notebook for reference; it’s true that she hasn’t left any of the numbers out!”

“5493038196 4428810975

6659334461 2847564823.....”

“5493038196442881097566593344612847564823...”

The audience was going frantic with the idol playing the DJ turntable, a drag queen dancing sexily on stage, and the Pi recitation by an ace student! All of these were so stimulating!

There was no mistake made by Sophia even up to the 500th decimal place; when the song reached the 600th decimal place, Sophia choked a little. Nevertheless, Michael paused the rhythm for her before she proceeded with the recitation, and it was still perfect.

From the 700th to 800th decimal place... This continued until the 1000th decimal place before Sophia finally ended her performance.

“This is my Pi, and with this pie, I hope it makes you fly!”

The performance was finally over. It had merely taken about four to five minutes, but Michael felt like he had had sex with Sophia for the whole night—he was drenched in sweat. He was especially tired mentally because he needed to make sure that he kept up with Sophia’s tempo and, at the same time, make sure that she had not made any mistake.

After the show, the three of them took a curtain call while the audience gave them a thundering applause. All of the students were waving their hands, exclaiming, “Pi! Pi! Pi!”

Sophia was also covered in sweat. But when she saw the stimulated audience and the excited live comment section, she let out a chuckle and took a bow before leaving the stage.

In the meantime, Michael had also left to exchange outfits with Stanley. After putting on his wig and composing himself, he went back to the panel and immediately gave Sophia 10 points.

10 points was too little; it should be 100 points instead! The extra 90 points was for her to show off!

She had just surprised him again!

He never expected her to recite the Pi for this show!

And she even got Sean to dance in woman clothing for the show!

The visual and the connotation were all in place!

Taking a glance at the rest of the judges, he found that most of them had started to evaluate the performance. Those who had given marks earlier were also making some amendments.

When Sophia left the stage, her legs felt like jelly. Because she had been forcing herself too much on stage, she felt as if she was walking on clouds; even her entire mind was blank.

She was definitely built for talent shows!

Fortunately, Sean was there to help her to the backstage.

Nevertheless, even Sean was out of breath. Meanwhile, Stanley was holding a huge fan to cool them down.

“That was so marvellous! Sophia, you are so f*cking amazing! You too, Sean! Oh, no. Please don’t move; you’ve ruined your makeup! I’ll wipe them for you!” After drawing a wet tissue from the packaging, Stanley helped Sean to remove his makeup. He was dripping all over, and his eye makeup was ruined. Even though it was waterproof makeup, part of them had still worn out.

Google-eyed, Stanley removed the makeup at the corner of Sean’s eye and asked with concern, “Are you tired? I saw you were dancing in high heels! You must be exhausted!”

Letting out a laugh, Sean’s eyes were full of affection. “I’m not tired. Thanks a lot, Stan.”

But Stanley was a careless man, so he failed to notice the tenderness in Sean’s eyes and continued, “Tonight I’ll treat you to some barbeque!”

Upon hearing that, Sophia shook her head and thought, Stanley, you stupid boy; you’re going to stay single forever if you keep acting like this! Sigh, my idol is way better than you! He always knows what I want whenever I lift my bottom up!

Wiping off her sweat, Sophia took her phone out and snapped a photo of Stanley wiping Sean's face. She then sent it to the user, Little Kitten, on Messenger and said, "Lil' Kitten, here's some new material for you!"

Immediately, Little Kitten replied to her with a nosebleed emoticon.

It seemed as if after Sophia's performance, every show that came up later appeared dull and boring. Sophia was standing firmly on the throne, leading the votes by thousands in front of Natasha, and her votes were still rising like nuts.

Michael had deliberately adjusted Sophia's turn to the front to allow the audience some time to react. He wanted to make sure that the audience had the time to vote before the competition ended, or he would have played for nothing.

At the backstage, Natasha was sitting in a corner, checking on the online voting. The expression on her face was extremely gloomy.

Did I just lose? By thousands of votes? This is not fair! This is so unfair! Someone must have been manipulating the online votes for Sophia secretly! My performance was flawless! Miss Misty belongs to me! So what if Sophia just recited the Pi? This is a talent show, not an academic conference! Her performance was nothing!

On the other side of the stage, it was finally Xyla's turn to perform. But the moment she set her foot on the stage, the audience booed and hissed.

The police officers were waiting under the stage. They would bring her back to the police station for further investigation as soon as she was finished with her performance.

They merely destroyed a dress which cost 100,000; it was only a small amount for the Huffs and Harpers, and they could easily pay for the damages to settle the matter.

But the point was that the victim didn't want to reconcile with them and had insisted on making the police report; even the police officers couldn't persuade her to give up.

Xyla was going to be brought to the police station, and her photo was being taken and uploaded onto the internet.

In the blast of hissing, Xyla and Richard appeared and bowed to the audience.

"Get lost, you shameless couple!"

"Mister Officer, please take them away! They are disgusting!"

"It's such a humiliation for Bayside University to have students like them!"

The scene was filled with swears. The judges in the panel also looked upset. Before Xyla and Richard even started their show, half of the judges had already evaluated them.

Miss Misty was going to represent Bayside University on its official website and promotional videos; she would also be representing Cethos as the outstanding student to accompany the president when he made his visits abroad. If this girl were to win the Miss Misty Pageant, Bayside University would lose their prestige!

Shutting her eyes, Xyla didn't dare to lock eyes with anyone in the audience. Lines of tears falling from her eyes, ruining up her makeup.

Meanwhile, Richard was seated on the piano bench. Though he had begun to play, it was obvious that he wasn't in a good mood. His hands were trembling, and he even made mistakes during the intro.

It was only just now that Sophia had made a police report when she found out that her dress had been destroyed. She found the CCTV clips and testified that it was Xyla and Richard who had ruined her dress, which was worth 100,000.

100,000! This was enough to sentence them according to the criminal law!

Millions were nothing in the eyes of the Harpers; it was just a matter of compensation and reconciliation, but Sophia unexpectedly rejected the reconciliation! Why is she making everything such a big deal at this juncture?

That b*tch!