

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 504

Sophia's words caused everyone to fall silent. The whispers quieted down, plunging the alumni corridor into complete silence. Even Natasha didn't know what to say in response.

Suddenly, Linus, who was standing off to one side, took the lead and clapped his hands twice. Like a chain reaction, there was a burst of thunderous applause. Natasha was indeed not qualified!

Amid the applause, Natasha's expression darkened even more. She was shaking all over and two fat tears fell down her eyes.

After her emotional speech, Sophia turned around and left in big strides while her friends hurried behind her. Before she left, Stanley didn't forget to warn Natasha, "Don't hang your photo here again, otherwise I will take it and throw it in the trash next time!"

By the time the four of them left the alumni corridor, it still hadn't really sunk into Sophia that she had publicly embarrassed Natasha again. Coupled with the recent grievances, Natasha would definitely not let her off the hook so easily. But as she thought about it, Sophia had nothing to fear anyway. She survived the days when she had nothing to eat. Why would she be afraid of Natasha?

Natasha's photo was hung up in the alumni corridor but was taken down by Sophia within a few hours. It evoked a huge reaction and discussion within Bayside University, and some even broadcasted it live on the on the campus forum application.

When the vice chancellor learned about it, he paid a visit to Michael's house. "Sir, I'll kneel down and beg if you want. Please! I beg you! Please stop humiliating the Mitchell Family!"

Michael was wearing cartoon pajamas while sitting on his sofa like a middle-aged man. He spread his hands and feet wide comfortably as he drank healthy ginseng soup, two orange cats in his arms. After taking a sip of the soup, he put down the bowl and murmured, "I don't know what you're talking about."

The vice chancellor explained while drinking the soup, "It's your wife. She got into trouble at school again. She took down Natasha's photo from the alumni corridor right in front of Natasha. She's embarrassing both the Mitchell Family and the university. Can't you ask your wife to keep a low profile?" *What happened to Michael recently? Has he retired in advance? There's a scent of wolfberry and ginseng in his house.*

Michael touched the belly of the orange cat and replied calmly, "Oh—about that, I instructed her to do it. I only got my photos hung up there after great difficulty, yet Natasha got her photo up there so easily. I'm really not pleased about it."

This married couple was going to drive the vice chancellor into an early grave sooner or later. He understood that it was not easy for Michael to marry a woman at this age, but could he at least try to understand that the vice chancellor had his own difficulties? "Well, the Mitchell Family is really pissed off now. You also know that they have a huge influence in the school. Now..."

"I'll give an additional five million in grants."

Michael totally subdued the vice chancellor's dissatisfaction in one sentence. The vice chancellor drank two sips of Michael's nutritious ginseng soup before replying, "Alright. Truth is, I don't agree with having Natasha's picture hung on the corridor either. Although she is excellent, she is still too young and has little influence..."

Michael knew that the only reason that this old guy came personally was to either ask for money or a building.

After drinking the ginseng soup, the vice chancellor took two boxes of wolfberries and left. Before leaving, he said, "Today I received an anonymous complaint saying that your wife is not filial and disowned her relatives and friends, so she's not worthy of the National Scholarship. I just disregarded all these claims."

When Sophia, who was playing a game with Nathan, heard these words, her ears pricked up. *Unfilial and disowned my relatives and friends?* Was it possible that the old guy Joe was making trouble again? That day, her wealth was revealed in Ido's Flagship Bridal Shop. Thus, Joe must have been thinking of a way to make her acknowledge the Edwards Family. If it was really Joe who did it, then Sophia had to be wary of him.

After sending away the vice chancellor, Michael received news from the basement. Going to the basement, he saw Abel return, but he seemed to be in a hurry to leave again. "Michael, I'm leaving again."

Abel went to Africa for a whole month, yet he did not see Fass and did not even get a photo so he had no choice but to return without success. However, on the return journey, he learned a few things.

"What's the matter?" Michael asked hurriedly.

"Recently, several well-known doctors have been missing in succession around the world. I suspect they are related to Phantom Wolf." Abel replied while Michael frowned and questioned, "What do you mean?"

Abel hurriedly tidied his documents. "Remember the shot Stanley fired? Those doctors who disappeared are all top experts in male reproduction."

Michael quickly connected the dots, thinking back to when Stanley shot Phantom Wolf, making him infertile. This kind of injury was fatal to men. Now, Phantom

Wolf was frantically kidnapping the world's top male reproduction experts because he wanted to find a doctor to heal his injuries. *So his next goal...*

“Six of the seven most famous male reproduction specialists in Europe have disappeared, while one is now in Cethos and was invited by Natasha to treat James. Now the Mitchell Family has cut off payment to the doctors and James has also recovered. After that, the expert immediately returned home. Now, he may be Phantom Wolf's next target. I will continue to watch him.” Abel hurriedly returned and then rushed to leave again, just like a machine that would never get tired.

Michael sighed softly, taking the information that Abel had investigated and looking through it. This month, he not only went to Africa, but also went to the headquarters of the Michel Family in Europe to find more information. According to the data, Fass took over as the head of the Michel family ten years ago. He was the grandson of the former head of the family, but it was hard to find out which daughter of the head he was the descendant of. Plus, Linus was his younger brother. It seemed that the truth was within reach...

The next day, Sophia had class in the morning so she arrived at university early. She walked hurriedly on the way to school, surrounded by other students who were also rushing. Today was going to be another busy day. Although she had no class in the afternoon, she wanted to go to the library to study. Then, she had to go to the company and had classes in the gym in the evening.

Yesterday, Natasha's incident had motivated her. She wanted to get achievements quickly so that she would have her photo hung on the alumni corridor of Bayside University as soon as possible. The photo of her father, Cooper, was hung up there when he was only seventeen! One day, her name would appear there with Cooper.

As she was walking, a voice behind her suddenly called, “Sophia.”

She turned her head and saw Linus. He was wearing a navy blue overcoat and black leather boots that highlighted his unusually slender legs, looking as handsome and dazzling as ever.

“Linus, do you have classes today too?” Sophia asked in amazement. Although everyone was in the same school, Bayside University was very big so it was impossible for her to meet him often.

“Yeah,” Linus replied.

As the two walked to class together, Linus chatted about what happened the day before.

“What happened yesterday turned into a huge deal. When the vice chancellor called me to the office to discuss some matters, Alex came to look for him in person.”