## My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 124

10 minutes later, Harry finally saw Michael walking out from the tiny corner.

With a hand in his pocket in a carefree manner, Michael used his other hand to flick the dust on his shoulder. He strolled out from the corner with Nathan following behind. The latter seemed delighted as his expression wasn't as tense as earlier.

The last one to appear was Stanley, who was weeping while he limped out of the corner. He had probably been beaten, but it wasn't obvious due to the thick paint on his face.

Harry seemed to have sensed what had happened, but he still deliberately asked, "Hey, Stan, what's wrong?"

Stanley wiped away his tears. "I fell, I fell."

As he was wiping away his tears, the paint on his face was smeared, which caused his face to look ridiculous, like a cat that had just rolled in dirt.

He felt depressed for having gotten a beating from Michael without any reason. The hits landed on my body, but I felt the pain in my heart! I love him so much, but why was he so harsh toward me? There isn't any grudge between us, so why did he do that? He was completely baffled by his action.

Michael had been planning to beat Stanley up for a few days because of his rough behavior and intention toward his young wife.

Michael's initial schedule was to only attend the military parade in the morning and skip the cultural performance by the students in the afternoon. As he had seen plenty of grand shows, this performance would certainly be boring to him. However, he still stayed behind. Since I don't have any shooting to be done on the film set today, it's better for me to stay here to look at my little wife.

When Sophia returned to her dormitory, she took a nap without washing off the paint on her face. If I don't wash off the paint, Michael probably wouldn't want to kiss me.

As expected, he didn't kiss her, but he fondled her body with his hands when she was pretending to be asleep. My butt is going to be twisted out of shape if he continues kneading it! He's such a pervert! Her body trembled under his touch, but she continued to pretend to be asleep.

The cultural performance began on time at 3.00PM in the afternoon. Sophia woke up at 2.30PM. She didn't even wash her face, since the paint on her face created a mosaic effect.

She arrived at the venue alone and saw that most of the students had arrived, and their gazes intermittently landed on Superb Company.

Stanley limped toward her with a swollen face, giving her a fright.

"Stan, what happened to you?"

Stanley sobbed. "I had a fall!"

But it is obvious that the injury wasn't sustained from a fall!

Sophia's imagination started running wild again. Could it be that something happened after I left in the afternoon that caused Stanley to be beaten up? Could it be that the romantic relationship between the four people has been exposed, and Michael's harem is now fighting one another? Oh, my. This is exciting! The scene must have been magnificent! It's a pity that I didn't witness it! Michael is a

psychopath! Poor Stanley; he's still young, but he fell in love with a scumbag like Michael! Ah, he is such a perverted man! Not only his cousins, he even lay his hands on his nephew! His nephew and cousins...

Sophia couldn't help but worry for Nathan. That kid is still so young. What if he's influenced by Michael and takes the same path after he grows up? What should I do then? After all, Michael is a man that would even lay his hands on his nephew! He probably had some indescribable intention when he decided to adopt Nathan!

Soon, the cultural performance began. Michael appeared while holding Nathan's hand, and they sat on the stage together. Nathan pulled a long face, and he seemed unhappy.

Looking at Nathan in Michael's arms, whereby one of them had a warm expression while the other had a cold expression, Sophia involuntarily imagined a story titled 'A Cold Man Raising a Young Boy'.

Arghhh! That is horrendous! Michael is a real psychopath! He wouldn't even spare a little boy!

Only now did she understand why Michael liked to harass her in front of Nathan. It turned out that it was his intention to influence Nathan so that the latter would imitate his actions.

And it seemed like Nathan was indeed influenced by Michael because he was hostile toward her. Whenever he saw Michael sleeping together with her, he would come in between them. Sophia used to think that the smart Nathan was just protecting her. However, now that she thought about it again, she realized that Nathan was on guard against her, and at the same time, warning Michael to not fool around!

Arghhh! My whole world has been turned upside down! The world is falling apart! She trembled rigorously. She felt a sudden cold air brush by her, and she was so scared that she could only hug herself tightly. Peeking at Stanley beside her, she exclaimed inwardly, The world of the upper class society is so messed up! It's the smart choice to stay away from you guys!

Sophia's slightly good impression of him due to his stunning looks was now instantly ruined.

As expected, nothing would come free in life. When I'm suddenly married to a wealthy, influential, and incredibly-handsome husband, how could I expect him to be normal?

In a split second, Sophia's mind had gone beyond the universe, broke through the limits of time and space, and arrived at a place where no one could control her imagination from growing limitlessly.

The cultural performance which consisted of the performances by students began.

The students of Bayside University mostly came from wealthy backgrounds. With such backgrounds, it would only be natural for them to have cultivated a few talents or skills.

Those that had the opportunities to perform on stage were certainly carefully selected. Their performances were related to their military training, such as street dance modified from military aerobics, rap, stage play and short sketch. There were even some amazing students who composed songs and sent them out of the barracks to Bayside City; they searched day and night for orchestras, singers and studios to record the songs so that they were able to get the finished product the next day.

Due to the presence of their idols and the General, the students racked their brains and showcased everything they had got. Therefore, the performances were certainly extremely exciting and outstanding, receiving the cheers of the audiences.

Xyla was among the students watching the students performing on stage before the General and idols. The jealousy that burned inside her almost twisted her face. She was also good in singing, dancing and playing the piano, but all her performance proposals that were sent to the company commander were rejected with the reason that there were too many similar performances. She couldn't think of any performances which were out of the ordinary, so she couldn't grab the opportunity to perform on stage.

On top of that, without Richard around, she couldn't get anyone to make an exception for her.

Just like that, she missed the opportunity to perform before the idols and the General!

Superb Company didn't take part in the performance. Nevertheless, for the sake of their image, they still sat up straight although they were probably sleepy, radiating a completely different vibe than the other companies.

They had no chance for any awards, and the performances weren't exactly interesting to them. Therefore, it was actually difficult for them to stay awake.

Stanley kept moaning in pain. Sophia was in a daze, and Nathan was living his best life as always as he took turns to leap into the arms of the few men; he was enviable by everyone at the scene.

After two performances, the announcement of the different award winners of the military training began, and the prizes were starting to be given out.

Hearing that, everyone was wide awake.

The awards that were first given out were the consolation prizes, Best Performance award, Best Discipline award, and so on. Everyone was not concerned about those awards as they were only concerned about the Best Company award and the Best Individual award.