

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 150

After they were done with breakfast, Sophia and Nathan went to school. Stanley also limped into the car with them while holding his waist.

Meanwhile, Michael was wearing the frog pajama as he stood at the door to see them off.

He hugged Sophia and reached out both his arms to Nathan. "Come here, darling. Let me hug you."

Nathan didn't want to hug him, so he turned his face away in disgust, but he still reached out to hug him reluctantly.

Stanley also wanted a hug, but he was pushed away by Michael in disgust. "Go away."

Therefore, he became furious. "Why can Sophia get a hug, but I can't? I want a hug too!"

This is so unfair. Even a nanny has the privilege to hug my idol, but not his own nephew?!

He didn't care whether Michael wanted to hug him; he just rushed forward and gave him a big hug!

After they hugged, Michael watched as Sophia and Nathan got in the car. When they were gone, he lowered his head and glanced at his fingers.

Oh, yeah. Stanley reminded me that I'm married, but I still don't have a wedding ring!

At night, Sophia and Nathan returned home while Stanley followed them again stubbornly.

He had always been clingy, but back then, Michael was constantly not in Bayside City; he was very secretive with his whereabouts, so Stanley didn't know when he was home. Now, all he had to do was just ask Nathan.

However, halfway on the road, Hale suddenly took a turn after receiving a call. Then, he opened the car door and threw the pestering Stanley out.

"What are you doing? I won't leave! I won't leave! I want to see my Uncle Michael!"

Hale ignored him and drove away after leaving him behind.

Sophia asked Hale curiously, "What's happening?"

He remained silent as he drove her all the way to a nearby jewelry shop.

Ido was a global chain jewelry brand which specialized in expensive accessories, and the brand was very famous among the rich and famous. When Sophia got there, she was invited into Ido's VIP reception room. The moment she entered, she saw that Michael was already waiting for her inside.

As she entered the reception room, she noticed that the room was cleared, and there was a row of bodyguards dressed in black standing there. The atmosphere was serious.

"Chica, come here." Michael waved his hand at her.

She went over and sat next to him. He was now choosing a ring, so the glass table in front of him was filled with dozens of rings.

The glass table in front of her reflected the bright lights, and it landed on his distinct face. Even the tip of his nose was full of tenderness under the lighting. He held her hand and gently kissed her face before trying each of the rings in front of him on her finger.

“Chica, which one do you like?”

Sophia sneakily glanced at the decoration of the store and the rings laid out in front of her. She did a little research on jewelry before, so she knew that the series of wedding rings in front of her were all designed by an international jewelry designer. Every person could only ever purchase one with their ID card, and it was a specially-created jewelry series by Ido.

Is Michael choosing a wedding ring? And why is he choosing a series of rings that he can only have one for the rest of his life? Isn't he afraid that buying this ring may cause an uproar among his harem consisting of Stanley, Harry, Daniel, Joel, Hale, and the rest? Maybe he knows the jewelry designer, so he can simply buy a dozen of them.

Just as she was drifting away, Michael's deep voice rang in her ears again.

“Chica, which one do you like? Just tell me, hmm?”

He tried a ring on her finger, but he didn't seem too pleased with it, so he took it off and switched to another one.

He had a nice voice that penetrated her ears and heart. Sophia was so close to him that she could even feel the heat of his breath on her earlobe when he spoke. Suddenly, her bones softened as her heart was starting to beat uncontrollably again.

She seemed to notice that Michael was weaving an invisible trap of tenderness that was coming after her fiercely. It surrounded her tightly from all sides, giving her no chance of resisting.

In the blink of an eye, her heart could be captured.

No! I really don't want to live without dignity by becoming part of his harem! From then on, I would need to fight with a bunch of extremely-capable men for his love. Isn't that similar to the extreme storylines in palace dramas? I would be beaten up in no time! Stanley alone is enough to destroy me.

All of a sudden, her thoughts were running wild again.

Meanwhile, Michael kept on looking at her as he tried to guess her thoughts through her expressions.

She looks hesitant. Could it be that she doesn't like the wedding rings?

He was a master in micro-expression, and he could see a person's thoughts through their expression, but it was still impossible for him to guess the wild thoughts running around in Sophia's mind right now.

If he could guess it, he would definitely vomit blood in anger.

Finally, Sophia spoke with an aggrieved face, "Hubby, I don't think this is a good idea. You are a celebrity. If anyone finds out that you are married, it will affect your career. Didn't you say that you want to keep our marriage a secret? Also, I'm still a student, so I don't think it's appropriate if others find out."

So this is what's on her mind.

Michael understood her thoughts and replied, "Don't worry. We can choose not to wear it, but we still need a wedding ring. You can pick one you like."

Therefore, Sophia picked a wedding ring that seemed relatively low-key.

After the decision was made, Michael made the payment using his ID card, as if it was nothing to him.

Sophia also took out her ID card for the staff to register her.

This was a special wedding ring series, so the staff asked them seriously, “Have you two considered it carefully? Every person can only own one ring from this series in their life. Once you buy this, you can’t buy another one in the future.”

Michael nodded. “Yes, I’m sure.”

Seeing how serious he was, Sophia was also forced to take it seriously. “I’m sure.”

After that, the staff expertly registered the two of them. All of the staff in the store were very professional. Even when an Academy Award for Best Actor winner, Taylor Murray, came to the store to buy a wedding ring, they didn’t seem to be surprised about it because all of them were experienced in their line of work.

When they were done choosing the wedding ring, the staff issued an invoice to them and explained, “Please come back and pick up your rings in two weeks’ time. We will send your order back to France so that the designer can customize the ring for you two.”

“Alright.” Michael kept the invoice.

Sophia had a glance at the invoice, and she was almost shocked to death by the number of zeroes on the receipt.

Oh, my God. That is so expensive. It’s even more expensive than my 2-million sword!

After they were done, Michael held Sophia's dainty hand and left. There were a few times where Nathan wanted to squeeze between the two of them, but he was quietly pushed away by Michael.

Sophia wore a pair of white fluffy gloves that revealed her fingertips. When Michael held her hand, he was also holding her fluffy gloves. The two of them left by using the VIP elevator.

In the elevator, it was so silent that only their breathing and heartbeats could be heard.

Michael's presence seemed to suffocate her. She held on to her breath while holding Nathan's tiny hand tightly so that she wouldn't be that nervous.

She felt that tonight was inevitable, but she didn't have the courage to resist at all.

Why don't I just let him take my virginity?