

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 178

Sophia applied for sick leave and was absent from university for half a month, but Stanley was not aware of what transpired that day. He thought that she was under the weather as a result of being scantily clad. Hence, he had been frequently visiting her and brought along delicious food. When they played a round of games today, the way she operated her character was not up to her usual standards in the past. Hence, he kept taunting her.

Nathan did not comment; instead, he followed her closely behind in the game, making a move whenever she was in danger.

When Michael entered the room, he saw the three of them sitting in a row with three laptops switched on—Sophia and Nathan wore their frog pajamas whereas Stanley was in his usual punk leather jacket that made him look like a rascal. He had even brought lots of fruits and nutritious supplements. The carton of walnut milk was already opened and the three of them were drinking it as they played the game.

Sophia's character died again after yet another round, so she sipped the walnut milk in frustration. She couldn't focus recently and her skills at playing games were no longer as perfect as before. Her mind seemed blank while her hands lacked coordination with her brain.

Stanley finished drinking a box of walnut milk. "Another round!"

A cold voice suddenly reverberated through the room. "It's getting late. She needs to rest!"

The three of them, who were in the middle of the game, simultaneously turned at the source of the voice and noticed Michael, who had somehow returned home without them realizing. He was leaning against the doorframe and giving Stanley a cold stare.

Seeing this, Stanley choked on his milk, stammering, “Uncle, you’re back!”

Michael regarded him indifferently. “Get lost.”

Stanley immediately packed his bag while answering with a smile, “Hehe, I am leaving now. I’ll leave now.”

He thought that his uncle was mad at him because he was playing games with a patient. Hence, he did not have the courage to refute Michael. On the contrary, he swiftly packed his things and left.

After he left, Michael’s cold expression significantly relaxed as he made his way toward Sophia. She looked much better today than she was yesterday. In fact, she had rosy cheeks. He stepped forward to give her a long and lingering kiss.

Nathan regarded the two of them—who were glued to each other like magnets while being engaged in a French kiss—and was rendered speechless. Therefore, he turned and continued to play the game on his laptop.

While Nathan was playing computer games, the two people behind him gradually entered into a blissful state. They kissed at the computer table before shifting to the coffee table. Then, they shifted from the coffee table to the treadmill before finally ending up in bed.

For the past two days, Sophia’s mind had been slightly slow. Now that Michael had assertively kissed her, her mind completely went blank and she just couldn’t think as she reflexively responded to his kiss. Eventually, Sophia became tired from the kiss, so she lay on the bed while gasping for air. Her cheeks were blushing and flushing red since she was shy.

He gently leaned on top of her while kissing her chin softly, as if wanting more. What would I be able to give to have her here right now? However, she isn't feeling well now, so my plan of bedding her has to be delayed once again.

Suddenly, Nathan, who was playing games, coldly reminded them, "There's a phone call!"

The two people on the bed finally separated. Sophia took the phone, but she frowned deeply when she saw the display name across her phone. On the other hand, Michael chuckled when he saw that name and answered the phone while putting it on loudspeaker. Then, he placed it on the side of the pillow and bent down to continue carefully loving his petite wife.

Richard's worried voice broke the silence from the other end of the line. "Hello, Sophia. How are you?"

Sophia, who was busy kissing Michael, took the chance to answer him, "I'm not dead."

Richard asked her hastily, "W-What happened to you? Are you ill? I heard that you have been absent from university for quite a few days now?"

When he heard the squelching noise of lips together with the tapping sound of the keyboard, he thought that she was sucking on a lollipop while playing computer games. In reality, Nathan had deliberately increased the game volume with his tapping sounds against the keyboard drowning their kissing noises.

She grabbed the chance to answer Richard, "I'm busy. What is it?"

She had barely finished her sentence when Michael literally took her breath away again with a deep kiss. He grabbed her hand and pinned it beside the pillow before kissing her passionately on her lips and down along her jawline.

He opened the collar of her frog pajamas to place a love bite, branding her with his scent and taste into her blood and soul.

Richard, who was on the other end of the line, started his heartfelt confession. “Sophia, thank you very much about the other day. You’ve brought honor to the Harper Family. I did not expect you to be able to invite Joel Fletcher and Taylor Murray. My mom is very satisfied with what you did and she is less prejudiced against you now. Sophia, if you are willing, I will like to use the rest of my life to make it up to you. Will you forgive me? You know that in reality, you are the only one in my heart.

I am only with Xyla because I have no other choice. The Huffs are very powerful and Xyla’s mother is from the Edwards Family. I have to accept her love for me. In all honesty, I have no feelings for her at all. You are the one whom I’ve been in love with since the beginning. However, I have to marry her. As a descendant of an aristocratic family, I have no say in my marriage since it has to be arranged with the right family.

I can’t possibly reject the Huff Family and my parents will never let me reject them. Nevertheless, my mom has already agreed for us to be together. I will go along with the engagement between the Harpers and the Huffs by getting married to Xyla. However, you and I can be together.

We can be together as long as we do not have children. No, we can have a daughter in the future. After you graduate, I will immediately arrange for you to join the Harper Group as an executive. Sophia, are you listening to me?”

Sophia was rendered weak and helpless by Michael’s kisses. Her arms were clinging softly onto his shoulders whereas her fingers had dug deep into his skin. Michael’s scorching breath was puffing against her and she was lost in the moment. She did not even hear what Richard said, but she answered, “Yes, I am.”

Nathan was focused on playing games because Michael had already promised him that he wouldn’t force himself onto Sophia by taking advantage of her being ill. Nathan would accept it as long as Michael kept his promise.

Michael had been listening to Richard speaking all along. If it weren’t for the fact that he was an extremely accomplished actor with an exceptional

professionalism, he would have burst out laughing. Where did he get his confidence from? Did he truly assume that my, Michael Fletcher's woman, would be yearning for him? Therefore, he stopped kissing Sophia's lips to listen to Richard's boasting.

The two of them took a break in the middle of their kissing and lay in bed while listening to Richard's heartfelt confessions. Sophia was falling asleep as she listened to his monologue that went on for five minutes.

As she was slow in her reaction and having low spirits recently, the exhaustion was hitting her especially hard today since she had also played games the whole afternoon. She could barely keep her eyes open, so she mumbled in acknowledgement when he called her, "Okay."

After five minutes, he paused for a while before finally voicing out the purpose for the phone call. "Sophia, the Harpers are in deep trouble this time. Are you close with Joel Fletcher? Can you help me to contact him? For the sake of our future, Sophia, will you be able to... sacrifice yourself by seducing Joel?"

As long as he helps us this time, the Harper Family will be indebted to you! My mom will be fond of you in the future! This means that you will share the same status as Xyla. Don't worry, I won't ever despise you because you will forever be my most beloved woman!"