

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 130

Judging by their powers, Joel should be the one on top because Michael always plays the more feminine character in movies. His image is an effeminate one and it's almost unshakable. He looks like the one at the bottom, no matter how you look at it. Besides, there is always fanfiction going around the Internet, describing Michael to be the one at the bottom.

However, based on their aura, it's undeniable that Michael has a stronger aura. In fact, he is able to willingly radiate his aura. When he does so at full force, even Joel has no choice but to surrender. Maybe Michael is the one on top after all!

After my analysis, it seems that the both of them might be on top. It might be a result of them not wanting to bow down to others. Could it be possible that they fell out over this reason and turned against each other? Ah, the rich and powerful folks have such a complex social circle!

Sophia let her imaginations run amok; the more she thought about it, the more she felt afraid.

Their food was served, so everyone started to eat.

Who would be in the mood to eat under this kind of atmosphere? I'm truly afraid that they will end up fighting with each other in the middle of the meal. It's fine if they are really fighting with their fists, but what if they start to brandish their wands in front of me?

However, it was odd because everyone seemed to have their heads bowed while eating. In fact, it seemed as if that was the end of the discussion.

Stanley was the only one dumb enough to ask, “Uncle Joel, why did you give the first place to Sophia, and not to me? I’ll become jealous, you know.”

“Sophia, why are you sitting beside Uncle Joel? It makes me jealous! Here, Harry, have a drumstick.”

“Whoa, Nate! What’s up with your stare? Are you jealous of me?”

Sophia’s imagination started to run wild again.

Within Michael’s harem, I am the Queen, so it’s only natural that I’ll get all the heat. Michael doesn’t fancy me, but he needs a Queen to hold the fort; otherwise, the civil and military ministers might rebel against him. Harry is the gentle and gracious consort. After the ranking of consort, there are cuter and adorable rankings, such as Beauty, Virtuous Lady and Lady. Stanley is no doubt the cheerful and lively one.

On the other hand, there is the presence of a general-like figure, who is in love with the Emperor, but holds a grudge against him due to his betrayal. He has a love-hate relationship with the Emperor—and that person is Joel!

Aaaah—the Queen chooses death!

Harry was not interested in the drumstick that Stanley offered. His eyes darted between Joel and Michael with an unreadable expression instead.

In the end, he looked at Sophia.

Since they were children, Joel has always loved to snatch everything that belongs to Michael. He even seems to have his eyes set on Sophia. This time, I have to guard her on Michael’s behalf, no matter what it takes. Nevertheless, what’s going to happen if Sophia wants to follow with Joel’s wishes on her own accord?

She is merely 20 years old—the age where she'd easily be seduced. What will happen if Joel succeeds in seducing her? Every year, Joel manages to somehow entice new students in the military training. It feels like seducing her is merely a walk in the park for him.

Michael would most probably go on a killing spree if he can't keep Sophia to himself this time.

I'm still slightly worried about Sophia. After all, she is a wild young lady. She actually blew a flying kiss to another man in front of her husband.

Michael most probably wants nothing more than to murder Joel now!

However, unbeknownst to anyone, Sophia was earnestly praying, Please don't brandish your wands in front of me! Please, don't. I am still a child—an innocent and simple child at that!

The dinner ended amidst Sophia's trembling body and the big shots shooting visual daggers at each other. Nevertheless, neither did they end up in a fight nor smack the table in anger or brandish their wands. On the contrary, everyone returned home after the meal.

It was almost 11PM when they all made a move to leave—Sophia saw Gemma and Hale waiting outside once she exited the restaurant. Both of them were carrying Sophia and Nathan's suitcases.

Michael left with Sophia and they held each of Nathan's tiny hands, making them look like a

Michael led them into the vehicle that would be leaving the camp before turning to speak to Joel. "Joel, thank you for looking after Nate and Sophia during this period. The military training has ended, so it's time for them to return home."

Joel flashed an insincere smile. "Don't mention it."

Michael brought his missus, son, gay friends and two bodyguards to leave the barracks. On the other side, Stanley was also eager to leave with them, but he departed with his tail between his legs upon noticing Joel's glare on him.

Sophia, who was inside the car and on her way to leave camp, was still shaken, feeling as if she was on the verge of being murdered several times earlier.

Ah, I feel as if I've been reborn.

Although Harry is in the car, the 'kind and benevolent' 'Consort Winston' is much better than Joel, the animalistic General.

She stared at the direction in which the car was being driven to and it seemed as if they were on their way to Audistin. It's always slower to drive at night. I suppose it would take at least half an hour.

Nathan slept once he entered the car. He leaned against her and was soon fast asleep.

After enduring such an eventful and stressful day, she felt utterly exhausted and found a random spot to rest her head before quickly falling asleep.

She was able to grab any chance that she had to catch forty winks whenever she wanted after training for a few days in the Superb Company.

However, the moment she closed her eyes, a hand gently supported her head as it guided her toward a shoulder. She opened her eyes while looking alert and saw Michael gazing at her tenderly.

Sophia looked utterly shocked, so she did not dare to say a word. He caressed her hair softly while wrapping an arm around her shoulder. "Don't worry. Go ahead and sleep. I'll wake you up when we arrive. No one will leave you behind."

She somehow felt relieved after hearing him say that and closed her eyes again soon after.

When she was in Superb Company for a cross-country race, Sophia had fallen asleep while having a rest in the middle of a mountain hike, but her teammates did not wake her up when they left. Therefore, she was left all alone in the wilderness when she later woke up. From then on, she'd immediately wake up upon hearing noises, becoming tense and alert.

Michael gazed at Sophia's sweet expression when she was sound asleep and his eyes were filled with tenderness. He lowered his head to kiss her petite face that was slightly tanned from the sun.

The military training had lasted for a month, so it meant that she suffered for the entire duration. She appeared to be thinner and malnourished; even her tiny face seemed tanned and sunburned with her skin looking dehydrated as well.

On the other hand, Harry felt as if his body was glowing again. He was able to tell that Michael was truly in love with the young lady. I have truly arrived late this time. Since she is Michael's wife, I will help to protect her.

Joel seems to have his eyes set on Sophia. He has plenty of opportunities if he wants to make a move in the future. Hence, I'll have to keep a close eye on Sophia. However, I can't stop them at all if she wants to be with him.

Michael is finally putting himself out there again. I can't possibly allow someone else to destroy that!

The car arrived at Audistin, but it seemed that either Sophia pretended to continue being asleep or that she was extremely comfortable leaning against Michael. Nevertheless, she did not wake up from her sleep and he carried her into the room instead.

Once she got into bed, she turned to her side and fell asleep straight away.

He knew that she was bushed and did not disturb her. He started to work, but tried to do so quietly, as if afraid that the sound of flipping the script might wake her up.

She woke up at the crack of dawn the next day and removed her military outfit once she was out of bed. I don't think I'll have the chance to wear this in the future. Despite that, I'd like to treasure it and keep it safely.

Sophia had her breakfast in Audistin that morning and started to get ready to return to Bayside City. Michael, on the other hand, woke up earlier in the morning to apply his makeup before heading off to work. He was so busy the whole day that he didn't have the time to send her off to the airport. Coincidentally, it was the weekend when she returned home, so she slept at home for most of the day in comfort and didn't wake up until it was time for dinner. After having her dinner, she prepared to log into the game to check things out.

Nathan started to panic beside her.