

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 240

Upon recalling that obsessed tone, Harry had goosebumps.

It was definitely impossible to search for the sender of the postcard, but they could basically conclude that it was sent by Phantom Wolf.

The postcard delivered a dangerous message. Phantom Wolf had already found out the person who was on Salvador Island was Sophia, and he would wait for an opportunity to kidnap her!

Michael bumped into his ex-girlfriend when he went to pay his respects at the grave, which made him irritated and he was already feeling really down about it. He didn't expect that the moment he got home, he would be receiving even heavier news.

In fact, when he thought that there might be someone hiding around a corner, spying on his wife, his scalp crawled.

Michael was not afraid if it was a snatch and run; he was more worried that Sophia was marked.

Harry stayed back and discussed with Michael until it was midnight. The underground world of Bayside City was Harry's territory, so if Phantom Wolf showed up, he would get informed immediately.

At midnight, Harry was leaving, but before he left, he glanced toward Sophia's room.

It was already two o'clock in the morning when Michael finished working. After a quick wash up, he entered the room. Upon opening the door, the smell of alcohol wafted up his nose. When he turned on the light, he noticed that Sophia was hugging an empty wine bottle and sleeping in the cupboard. She even tore apart the love letter he wrote for her.

What's with this situation? Michael walked over to Sophia and stroked her little face. She was sleeping soundly and her eyes were tightly shut.

He counted the empty bottles. There were three of them, and they were all very strong and fine red wine.

We were only visiting the graves. She wouldn't have needed to drink so much, right?

Michael carried Sophia and put her on the bed. After tucking her into the blanket, he threw away the bottles and cleaned up the shredded love letter.

Even if you're drunk, you shouldn't tear the love letter!

Michael had actually spent all day writing it, word by word. He had written in every romantic word he knew!

The next day, Sophia woke up to a hangover in the afternoon. Her head was still dizzy, but she noticed that the room had been cleaned up. She sat on the bed and thought for a long time before she could finally recall everything last night, and she seemed to have torn up the love letter Michael wrote to her.

She opened the cupboard and searched for where she hid the letter, but it was gone.

The love letter was gone, and she felt slightly empty; that letter was actually handwritten by Michael after all.

Sophia went downstairs and saw Michael and Nathan chatting in the living room.

When Michael saw Sophia coming down, he immediately greeted her. “Chica, come over here.”

Sophia went over in a daze and she noticed that Nathan seemed to be angry.

Michael grabbed Sophia and said, “Why don’t you tell Nate? Isn’t five hundred enough?” Then, he turned to Nathan and said to him, “I haven’t complained and you want a raise? Don’t even think about it! Hmph!”

Michael’s tone was arrogant. Nathan held the five hundred in his hand and pouted unhappily.

In the end, Michael patted his head and said, “Son, five hundred a month is sufficient already. When I was your age, I didn’t even have five hundred!”

Nathan didn’t speak because he was still mad. He held the five hundred bills in hand and looked extremely unsatisfied.

Although he didn’t usually spend a lot, why did he only get five hundred?

It was barely a fraction of what Sophia was getting!

Since Michael brought up the topic, Sophia suddenly remembered it was time to get her allowance again, so she turned to stare at Michael.

Michael took out his cell phone and said generously, “Chica, I shall give you an extra million of allowance this month.”

Sophia bowed. “Thank you, Hubby!”

Michael habitually transferred the money to Sophia. After a short while, Sophia received a huge sum of money.

Nathan was even more unhappy as he pouted.

Michael explained, “You mom is an avid fangirl of a celebrity, and that requires a lot of money, so Daddy is giving Mommy more allowance. You don’t even follow a celebrity, so why would you need so much allowance?”

This excuse was... flawless. Nathan, who was still a naive child, had no way to argue against it, but the problem was that the celebrity Sophia was following was obviously Michael himself.

Sophia was extremely embarrassed as she didn’t expect Michael to send her ‘Fangirling Funds’.

Oh, my idol, why are you so nice to me? The happiest thing in the whole world is probably using my idol’s money and spending it on my idol.

It was probably because Sophia received money from her idol, so all of a sudden, she came out of her own misery, and she felt that her life was once again beautiful. It seemed like the only thing that could solve depression was to get rich instantly.

In the afternoon, Michael went out to handle something and Sophia was playing video games at home. Her team was already Aseanos’ champion. In the finals, they had to compete with famous teams from all over the world, and that would be a tough battle.

Sophia, who was focused on playing her video game, didn’t remember that she had lost the first love letter in her life.

Then, Sophia and her team battled all afternoon. It was only until dinner time that they stopped and continued with their own activities.

In the game, Snow Fox said, ‘Brothers, it’s a holiday, so please take a good rest. I am going out for a date with my girlfriend.’

Everyone was dismissed. Sophia just exited the game when she received a text message from Stanley that read, ‘Sophia, come play at the military compound!’

Sophia didn't want to go, so she ignored him.

After a while, there was a call from an unknown number. When she answered the call, she heard an old but energetic voice. "Hello, is it Sophia? I am the old man in the military compound who used to play chess with you!"

It was actually the old man? Sophia went to play chess with him several times, and she would defeat him every time.

"Hello, Sir! How are you?"

The old man said, "Aye, it's been several days since you came to play chess with me! I kinda miss you. Come here after dinner today! I will wait for you, alright? It's decided. I will ask Stan to go pick you up!"

Beep...

The call was cut-off.

During dinner, Stanley was walking the dog at The Imperial, and he was limping as he walked.

Since Stanley had limped all the way there to pick her up, Sophia could only agree to go with him. Fortunately, the military compound was not too far away from the house. It was only about two to three bus stops away.

Sophia treated it as a walk after dinner and took Nathan with her to the military compound to play chess with the old man in the evening.

Perhaps it was because a strong opponent showed up, for the old man's chess skills had improved a lot. The two were on par, and the game lasted for almost two hours.

However, the old man's skills were actually that of an amateur. Everytime he was about to lose, his face would flush in anger. Sophia was worried that he wouldn't be able to accept the reality of his loss, so to prevent him from fainting and foaming at the mouth out of anger, she purposely took it easy on him. She didn't force him to the edge all at once, which was why the game dragged on.

Michael returned home, only to realize that Sophia had gone to the military compound, and he immediately knew that it was the old man's idea.

He must have wanted to have a grandchild so much.

However, Michael was not worried. That brat, Stanley, was still a little too amateurish if he was thinking of stealing Sophia from Michael; he had full confidence that he would be able to secure a woman's heart.

The one thing that Michael was worried about though was that she might bump into some bad people if she went to the military compound...