

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 255

On the celebrity leaderboard, Taylor's name started to rise and had steadily made it into top ten. Although most celebrities on the top ten list were from Glory Entertainment, Taylor would just need a little more time to make it.

Stanley rang Sophia up while she was looking at the leaderboard on her mobile phone. It seemed like he had not learnt his lesson yet from getting beaten up last time.

"Sophia, it was because of you I got beaten up by my uncle. I'm in a bad mood right now. Come out now and have a coffee with me."

Sophia rejected him immediately after hearing what Stanley had said through the phone. "I'm not into it."

Stanley flew into rage. "You have to come over. Otherwise, I'll wait for you until you show up at your house entrance!"

"Your uncle's here."

"Then I shall stay at the entrance of your classroom!"

Sophia was gaming at the moment as she practiced the strategies for the Esports World Championship this summer holiday. After hearing what Stanley had said, Sophia grabbed her phone properly before she replied in a serious manner, "Stan, all the stuff you're doing are all in vain. I really am married now and I love my husband a lot."

Stanley did not believe her. “Bah! Don’t try to lie to me. I know you’re just in a one-sided love with my uncle. I’m telling you this—there’s no future in that. It’s impossible for you to be together with my uncle. You’d be better off getting together with me.”

This time, it was Stanley who was teaching Sophia a lesson.

“My uncle likes men. He and Harry are a pair made in heaven. Just put that in your pipe and smoke it! Moreover, my uncle is married now. Stop thinking about him and just think about me instead!”

Sophia was speechless.

“Quickly come over. Sean and I are at the café by the ring road highway. If you don’t show up later, I’ll go disturb you at your house. Hmph!”

Stanley seemed like he was very angry.

After the call was hung up, Stanley had sent over his location to Sophia.

He was sitting in the café with a cup of hot coffee placed in front of him. On his opposite side, there was a blonde lady sitting down.

The girl had long blonde hair which was about waist-length. Her facial features were delicate, which were enhanced by her elegant makeup, and her blue pupils were as clear as the ocean. The lady was wearing a pair of high heels, while her slender legs were revealed under her laced skirt. The color of her skin could be seen through her light grey panty-hose, making the men in the surroundings constantly turn their heads around to have a peek. Nonetheless, whenever they saw Stanley, who was sitting in front of her, looking unfriendly, no one seemed to dare to hit on her.

The gorgeous lady said, “What did Sophia say?” Although she was pretty-looking, her voice was rather rough.

Stanley hung his head as he looked at his phone. He did not even look up when he said, "She'll come over later."

The lady pursed her vermilion lips while she was propping her chin up with one hand while twirling her blonde hair with the other. "Stan, how's my look today?" she asked.

Stanley continued to lower his head when he answered, "You look good." He then continued, "Once Sophia arrives later in a while, we'll go according to plan. My happiness for the rest of my life depends on you now."

The lady seemed dejected; even her blue eyes seemed to have darkened a notch. "Alright."

After a short while, Sophia had indeed shown up. She felt she ought to make things clear with Stanley, but little did she expect to see a gorgeous-looking lady with blonde hair, sitting right by his side.

Sophia felt curious about her, so she walked over. Stanley wrapped his arm around the lady's shoulders when he told Sophia, "Sophia, come here. Let me introduce you to my friend, Shirley."

Sophia had gotten even more curious at this point. Geez, Stanley would actually have a female friend that's this gorgeous? That sure came as a surprise.

Shirley then reached out her slender pale hand toward Sophia. "Nice to meet you. I'm Shirley."

Sophia shook hands with her. "Nice to meet you too. I'm Sophia."

Sophia took a seat before she ordered a cup of hot coffee. She kept sneaking glances at Shirley, for the latter seemed somewhat familiar.

Right when Shirley had gone to the washroom to touch up her makeup, Stanley immediately leaned toward Sophia and asked her deliberately, “Sophia, isn’t Shirley beautiful?”

Sophia nodded. Shirley was truly beautiful!

Stanley then said with his nose in the air, “She has been pursuing me for years now. What do you think? Feeling threatened now?”

Sophia became speechless once again. “Why would I feel threatened?”

Sounding exasperated, Stanley said, “A brilliant and eligible bachelor like me would have girls coming after me. They would be lining up from the barrack compound to the graves of the Fletchers in the suburbs. Don’t miss the chance as I could leave with any one of them at any time. This is your last chance.”

Sophia was rather speechless. “Thanks for the advice. However, I really am married, and life with my husband is great.”

Stanley then tried to intimidate Sophia. “Sophia, do you believe that I’ll start dating Shirley right away?”

Sophia had only nodded. “Yes. I wish you two happiness.”

Stanley was on the verge of madness at Sophia’s words. Shirley happened to return at that moment, so he quickly made up an excuse to leave the place. “I’m going to the washroom to take a leak. Both of you should chat. Just don’t fight over me.”

He slipped away and there were only Sophia and Shirley left at the table.

The both of them were quiet until Sophia helplessly spoke up before Shirley could say anything. “Stop acting, Sean.”

Shirley covered her mouth and laughed while she blinked her wide eyes. “How did you even recognize me when I’m dressed up like this?”

Although he was wearing contact lenses and a wig, had his Adam’s apple covered up with a scarf and had spoken with a perfectly disguised voice, Sophia was still able to recognize him due to his ridiculously beautiful face. Sean was already good-looking as a man, and he would undoubtedly look even better dressed up as a woman.

“Stanley made me dressed up as a girl so that you’ll feel threatened. However, I know that you aren’t going to feel this way because you don’t have any feelings for him at all,” Sean confessed.

Sophia heaved a sigh of relief. “I really appreciate that time when he rescued me at the Time Square, and I cherish him as a friend. However, I’ve only treated him as an ordinary friend, and I’m married as well.”

Sean supported his chin on his hand, showing the grudging expression of a girl. “Nevertheless, once Stan firmly believes in something, it’s nearly impossible to change how he thinks about it.”

Sophia felt worried about the same matter as well. However, she only had feelings for her male idol, Michael.

The both of them kept silent for a while before Sophia abruptly glanced at Sean. He really looked as gorgeous as a movie star when he dressed up like a girl. Sitting by ‘her’ side made Sophia feel similar to when she was sitting by Michael’s side—everything felt surreal. It was as though she was filming for a movie.

Sophia suddenly asked, “Sean, you have feelings for Stanley, am I right?”

Stanley, who was an insensitive and silly man, would never figure it out. However, Sophia was able to see through it right away. She initially thought Sean

was in a relationship with Sarah, but apparently the both of them were just really good friends.

Whenever Stanley played a game, Sean would join in. When Stanley was injured, Sean was the one who had visited him every day. Anyhow, Sean would always be at Stanley's house whenever Sophia visited Stanley in the military compound.

The both of them had even grown up together. They attended the same kindergarten, primary school and high school, until the both of them had completed the college entrance examination. Right after that, Stanley had served in the army while Sean had gone overseas.

Two years later, Stanley went back to his studies after he had left the army. Sean had come back from overseas as well.

All these beautiful coincidences could only have happened when someone had been taking deliberate actions. As a fujoshi herself, her instincts were often very accurate.

Sean's cheeks were blushing red, but he did not refute at all. Instead, he had nodded honestly. "You're right. I've liked him since I was little."

Sophia felt sorry for Sean as he had been putting in efforts, which had all gone unnoticed by Stanley. He had even asked Sean to dress up as a girl to meet with Sophia.

Stanley, what an idiot you are!