

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 278

The conversation ended.

Stanley, who was facing the laptop on the other side, stared at his laptop screen incredulously.

What? Did she claim that Michael doesn't know how to play games? That is the joke of the century! Michael is the best player on earth when it comes to computer games!

Usually, the majority of people who play games are actually being played by the game. Michael is the only person who is truly playing the game.

Ten years ago, in an era where internet cafes were scarce, Michael invested in a few online games simultaneously. In fact, the 'Swordsman Game' is just one of them. He earned a lot from the games he invested in. If my guess is right, the amount of annual dividends Michael earns from the gaming companies alone already amount to a substantial sum; it's more than his earnings from his acting career!

One of the mobile phone games he invested in made more than 40 billion in operating revenue. Even the cleaner in the gaming company received 20 months' worth of salary as their year-end bonus!

His character in the 'Swordsman Game', Scary Phoenix, owns over a billion in game currency!

He was also Cethos' first-generation National Esports Champion, who entered the International Esports Tournament, and won! He was the one who taught me

my gaming skills! I can't believe she is claiming that he doesn't know how to play games!

Sophie, my dear Sophie. You fool—how can you, with your simple mind, possibly defeat my uncle?!

While lamenting, Stanley reprimanded Michael in his mind. Michael is such a playboy!

He married a b*tch in the game! Maybe he has even met the person offline! They have most probably slept together! Poor Sophie. I'm sure she doesn't even know how many times he's cheated on her!

The enemy's Combat Effectiveness is too powerful. If I were to attack them directly, there is a 99% chance I'd be beaten into a pulp. Therefore, I have to take a different approach in secret. The first thing I have to do is to drive a wedge between them.

After playing the game for a while, Sophia logged into her main character to participate in a clan war with the members of her clan. The Global Finals is just around the corner. I have to be in the best state for that!

Nathan did not disturb her as well; instead, he went to the garden alone to play.

Since Nathan was enrolled straight into university, he did not have peers around his age to play with him. Therefore, Michael allowed the servants from Villa No. 8 to live-in with their children so that Nathan would always have kids his age to play with him.

Sophia was seated by the window. She would look out to check on the children in between playing games.

There were seven people in the clan today, but Scary Phoenix was not around. Sophia played the game while chatting with Sean using her new character.

'Stan is not in a good mood today; maybe the incident yesterday affected him badly.'

Sophia already knew all about it, so she replied to him, 'You should go ahead and talk him out of it.'

Sean: 'Mm-hmm.'

Sophia, who was in the middle of playing the game, received a text through messenger from Stanley.

Stanley sent her lots of pictures.

There were many images, but Sophia merely went through them quickly. At a quick glance, there was a pair of tightly-swaddled adorable babies.

In the second picture, the toddler seemed to be older, and they were about 2 to 3 years old. They were holding hands; in fact, they looked like a match made in heaven.

Sophia's heart skipped a beat, and she picked her phone up to look at the picture closely.

In the third photograph, the two children seemed to be attending elementary school. They each had a school bag, and they were wearing identical school uniforms while holding hands.

The rest of the pictures all featured this guy and girl. They both grew up gradually, and their faces were maturing as well.

In the end, Sophia stared at the boy, who was now all grown up and looked like Michael. He seemed to be about 17 to 18 years old; he appeared to be full of youth and vigor. Similarly, Irene, who was about his age, was standing just beside him. They looked suited while standing together.

Stanley sent over a message. 'Sophie, let me remind you solemnly that Uncle Michael and Miss Irene grew up together. Miss Irene met with an accident six years ago, and she sustained brain injury. She forgot about Uncle Michael due to the hematoma in her brain. She will no doubt remember him one day. When the time comes, he will be together with her, regardless of his circumstances! My uncle doesn't love you at all. He merely bought you to keep himself entertained! You should give up!'

Those icy-cold words were like daggers piercing through Sophia's heart.

Sophia stared at Michael's photo, where he was about 18 years old. He looked extremely handsome in the picture; in fact, he seemed completely different from now. The 18-year-old Michael looked like a carefree youth, like a piece of blank paper. His smile was warm and charming.

He doesn't look too different from my imagination. He was wearing a white shirt, and he had a hairstyle that was trendy during that era. Michael didn't have the unwavering steadiness he has now, but he looked youthful and almost ignorant of reality and society.

If he was about 18 years old at the time, this picture must have been taken 15 years ago. What was I doing 15 years ago? I was just a 6-year-old child!

At that time, I must have been wearing an old shirt, which grandma picked from the trash to alter into a smaller shirt for me. It must have been ugly and ill-fitting. I must have been following the adults by walking along the streets in search of water bottles and aluminum cans from the trash cans to exchange for money.

Michael would have been 18 years old at the time, and he must have been getting ready to join the military service. We never would have imagined that we would end up under the same roof after 15 years.

Stanley started regretting his actions after sending out the messages. I might be ruthless, but it's better to rip the Band-Aid off than to suffer longer in the future. Instead of waiting for Irene to regain her memory and suddenly recall who

Michael is in the future, it's best to let Sophia know about the truth now and let her leave Michael as soon as possible.

However, after a few minutes, Sophia replied to him unexpectedly, 'Are you the naked kid your uncle was holding onto in the 7th photo? You have such a huge birthmark on your bum!'

Stanley was furious. 'Is this what you got from the pictures? Do you understand that my uncle might dump you at any time? He might be a good uncle, but it's undeniable that he is also a playboy! In fact, he is a seasoned playboy! Besides, he is already so old. He would be in his 50s by the time you are 30 years old!'

Sophia did not reply to him. She picked up her phone to gaze at the 18-year-old Michael while spacing out.

It's such a pity that we hadn't met at the time. If we had... would I catch his attention?

The next day, Sophia woke up early in the morning to head to university. The incident which happened during the charity banquet seemed to have spread across the whole university. Sophia's 80,000 net worth got around fast. A group of classmates gathered round to speak to her once she walked into the classroom.

"Oh, my God, Sophia. I can't believe you are Faye Edwards' younger sister!"

"Is it true that your dad sold you off at a mere price of 80,000?!"

"Is your current husband extremely old?"

Sophia didn't bother to hide the truth anymore since everybody had found out about it.

Therefore, she answered, "My husband is only around 10 years older than me, and he is not old nor ugly. We share a good relationship. Nevertheless, I am

unsure about the 80,000. My husband and I have a normal relationship and marriage; in fact, I was already 18 years old when I got married.”

There were no rules in the university stopping students from getting married because they were all adults here. Anyone above 18 years old was eligible to obtain a marriage certificate. In fact, most children from wealthy families would get married once they were of age, especially marriage unions between two families. Aren't Richard and Xyla engaged too?!

The crowd surrounded Sophia to talk to her, but a sharp and sarcastic voice rang loud from the classroom entrance. “My pitiful younger sister, you are still trying to salvage what little dignity you have left here despite marrying an old man!”