

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 298

Harry had the biggest reaction. “No wonder you’ve stopped smoking and drinking alcohol lately. You’ve even stopped consuming exotic animals! It’s fine if you alone quit smoking and drinking—why should we accompany you by stopping too?!”

Michael answered him, “Because I say so. Don’t eat if you don’t like it.”

He then picked up his chopsticks to have a mouthful of vegetables. He glanced at Sophia beside him, who was blushing while keeping her head bowed. Her face is flushed red, and she looks so adorable. Then, he poured another glass of milk for her. “Here, have some milk.”

Sophia was too embarrassed to look at others, and so she drank her milk while keeping her head bowed.

No wonder Michael has been going to bed and waking up early these days. He has been drinking wolfberry-infused water, and he even stopped smoking and drinking alcohol. Besides, he has been working out every day; it turns out he is preparing for our pregnancy. Eh! I am still a child, and I’m not prepared for that! However, it seems like a good life experience to have a child with my idol. What should I name my baby in the future?

The rest of the single men at the table started eating as well. Nevertheless, the table full of nutritious dishes suited for pregnancy preparation tasted like sour grapes.

In the end, Michael’s feast of celebrating him losing his virginity ended smoothly. After dinner, the Power Trio chatted in the living room. Michael eventually took

out a bottle of red wine from his wine cellar to serve his guests. There was a bottle of wine and a bottle of milk on the table. Two of the three wine glasses with long stems had red wine, whereas the other one was filled with milk.

The three of them clinked glasses while watching a recent film sample. Michael was holding the wine glass while swirling the milk in the glass, presenting the elegance of drinking wine.

Sophia was observing in secret while hiding in a dark spot.

Ah, my idol is so handsome. He could even bring out such elegance while drinking milk, as if he were drinking a glass of red wine.

She did not disturb the three men since they were deep in conversation. Hence, she stayed in her study while doing her assignment in silence.

Stanley stole half a glass of Lafite and a 20-year-old Fiery Red from the wine cellar. He even filled up half the empty mineral water bottle he had with him before hiding it in his dog poo bag to take it home.

After stealing some alcohol, he snuck into Sophia's study to see that she was doing her assignment. He checked his breath to make sure that he wasn't reeking of alcohol, and then he approached her while asking, "Are you really going to make a baby with my uncle?"

Sophia was solving some questions together with Nathan, and she was flipping a page while answering him, "Mm-hmm."

Stanley started brainwashing her immediately. "Giving birth is extremely painful. Besides, you will age ten years if you give birth to another naughty boy like Nathan!"

"Who are you calling a naughty boy?" Nathan was so angry that he threw his pen away.

In all honesty, Sophia was not prepared to give birth to a child because she merely wanted to study.

However, Michael seemed to be well prepared in that department.

Stanley got closer to her. “Let me tell you. My uncle is an actor. Do you understand what an actor does? He is the best at acting; don’t you know that he’s had you fooled and wrapped around his finger?”

The incident with the game was an example. After mulling over what happened from the beginning to the end, Stanley broke into a cold sweat out of fear.

I have always known that Sophia has a wife in the game, named ‘Call Me Taylor’. I thought the name seemed familiar when I first saw it.

Later, I realized with a start that it was Michael’s female character in the game! Taylor Murray is ‘Call Me Taylor’! He has been pretending to be a woman in the game all this while! He even lied to Sophia by claiming that he doesn’t know how to play games! He’s really gotten her fooled!

I can’t endure it any longer, seeing as Sophia has been lied to for such a long time. I have decided to pluck up my courage to expose Michael’s true colors. He won the singles category in the first Esports World Championship! He is also the secret owner of multiple gaming companies! He is also ‘Scary Phoenix’ and ‘Call Me Taylor’!

Stanley grabbed Sophia tightly by her shoulders, and he broke the silence gravely. “Sophie, you have to listen to me. My uncle is—”

Ring, ring...

Stanley’s phone started ringing, and he noticed that it was a text message when he checked. Upon reading the text, Stanley was shocked to his core. ‘Do you want to be permanently banned from the game?’

The overbearing aura was almost suffocating.

Suddenly, Stanley felt like someone was strangling his neck. He felt suffocated, and he was trembling from head to toe. He ran downstairs with his phone in his hand.

“I’m going home.”

Sophia thought that something had happened to his family. Hence, she turned around to continue with her assignment questions.

Stanley dashed to the living hall and held onto the leg of the big boss who was seated on the couch. He cried his eyes out while looking pitiful. “Uncle, I was wrong. I will never dare to repeat my mistakes again. I won’t dare to have ideas about Aunt Sophia again. I know it’s my fault! I’m begging you not to ban me from the game, please!”

For someone like him, who played Esports, there was nothing more horrible and cruel than being banned from a game. It was equivalent to Doom’s Day!

I spent endless effort and countless money to build a character. Once it’s banned, I’d have nothing left. In reality, if a property has been declared worthless, it is possible to make good use of waste materials. However, once the assets within a game are sealed, the expenditure would be in vain, and there would be nothing left for the player.

It just so happened that Michael was the big boss in charge of the game behind the scenes, and so he could ban Stanley anytime effortlessly.

Previously, Michael had been reprimanding Stanley on a small scale. However, the mention of banning his account proved that he was truly angered now!

Michael held the stem of the wine glass while swirling the milk elegantly. His legs were folded, and he broke the silence suddenly. “Take your stupid dog with you and get lost.”

Stanley took his stupid dog and left hastily.

The game is more important! There is no doubt that the game is more important! Love and feelings can come after.

After escaping from The Imperial, Stanley felt as though he had just escaped the jaws of death.

In the past year, after getting married and becoming a father, Michael has become much gentler than before. I almost forgot that he is actually even scarier than Joel.

There were many night joggers nearby. Stanley held onto his dog's leash while making his way out of The Imperial, and he bumped into Quinton once he left the gates. Quinton was not in the same faculty as Stanley, but they were quite close since Stanley was always dropping by Sophia's class. Furthermore, he and Nathan had been inviting Quinton to help Sophia with her studies.

"Hey, Professor Clark! Are you out for a night jog?!"

Quinton was wearing a full sports attire with a backpack. He jogged into The Imperial while answering him, "Mm-hmm, I am here to send some revision materials for Sophia. The mid-term exams are just around the corner, and Sophia has been missing a lot of classes."

The guard let Quinton in without even asking any questions when they saw him. It was obvious that even the guards knew him.

Stanley glanced at the 'No entry for Joe Edwards, Stanley Fletcher, and the dog' placard while glancing at Quinton, who had permission to come and go as he pleased. Stanley couldn't help but pout unhappily while sighing his discontentment.

I can't even compare to a lecturer nor a dog.

Stanley walked away with the dog gloomily. However, he felt goosebumps all over his body after taking a few steps forward.

As a retired military member, he was extremely alert to his surroundings, and so he knew that someone was observing him from the dark.

Stanley scanned his surroundings, and with his keen senses, he found the source of the surveillance. It was the black Mazda across the road.

It seems like Joe isn't giving up!

I am suddenly curious about Joe's reaction if he finds out that his so-called old and ugly son-in-law is in fact my uncle.