

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 21

If he really moves to live near the school, that means that we'll be going out of the house together. Someone will definitely see us sooner or later! I don't want other people to know that I'm a married woman! I'm just a 19-year-old girl! I'm still a kid!

Michael watched the expressions on Sophia's tiny face changing from shock to disappointment before turning into frustration and a fake smile—all within a few seconds.

However, she was still a young woman and he had learned how to read micro-expressions, so she would be unable to hide her thoughts in front of him. She was obviously a wild kitty, but could only pretend to be an obedient cat when facing a tiger like him.

It's clear that she wants to claw at me with those little paws, but she can only meow at me to pet her. This is such a great feeling!

He felt that his life was getting more interesting. Therefore, he merely sat there casually, waiting for her to 'make a move'.

Sophia was completely dumbfounded and suddenly realized that Michael's mind was as deep as the ocean, rendering her unable to clearly see what he thought or hid in his mind.

At that moment, she felt that she should return to Duckburgs and scavenge the bins for food. However, at this point, she couldn't return even if she wanted to. What can I do? I'll just continue to act!

She pretended to be timid. “Hubby, how can you do this? If you move to the school with me, it will affect us badly. Didn’t we agree to keep our marriage a secret?”

Michael nodded his head. “Then I’ll ask Toby to fly you to school every day.”

Sophia quickly refuted him. “That’s too high profile for me. I don’t want everyone to criticize me.”

There were many rich people in Bayside University, but there weren’t many capable of coming to school every day in a plane. Not to mention, the university had a strict control over such mode of transportation.

For any ordinary rich person, even if they could afford a plane, they would not be able to apply for permission to land, especially on the university grounds. Only the truly rich and powerful could receive such permission to fly in the area.

Therefore, every time anyone used a helicopter to enter the school grounds, the person must be the richest among the rich and he would be fawned by everyone in school.

She didn’t want to be that high profile for the time being so that no one would discover that she married a pervert.

Seeing that she had nothing else to say, he knew that his wild kitty was running out of moves. It’s my turn now!

He waved his hand toward her. “Chica, come and sit over here!”

He patted his thigh, gesturing for her to come to him.

Sophia sat down reluctantly and her face was all wrinkled up, but Michael couldn’t see it.

When she sat down on his lap, she pretended to be obedient as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

Michael also grabbed her waist with one hand while the other was fondling her. He even pouted his lips in an exaggerated way to kiss her.

Immediately, Sophia moved her head backward in shock while blocking his mouth instinctively with her hand. "Hubby, I still have my lipstick on..."

Then, he withdrew his mouth and wiped her lips personally with a napkin. "Come, I'll wipe it off for you."

He quickly wiped off the lipstick she had worn on her lips. After that, he pouted his lips intentionally to kiss her and even closed his eyes in an intoxicating manner.

When she saw his lips approaching, she felt terrified as though he just ate something horrible. Who knows if this pervert will pull out an eel after kissing me? What should I do? He is going to kiss me!

She screamed in anxiousness. "Ah!"

Then, she held onto her stomach as if she was in pain.

Michael asked quickly, "What is it?"

Sophia's face was flushed. "Hubby, my flow today is a lot, so I need to go to the washroom first."

He actually allowed her to head off to the washroom.

Soon after, she ran off like a gust of wind.

As soon as she was gone, Michael took out his phone and connected it directly to the surveillance in the couple's room. Then, he saw her wrinkled face that he didn't see earlier and the helplessness on her face the moment she was about to be kissed.

"Ha. Ha. Ha. This is too adorable!" Sophia was just 19 years old, so her face was still soft and tender, which made her expressions earlier look cute.

Michael suddenly burst into laughter as he felt that things were getting more interesting. He looked at Sophia's expression repeatedly because it became cuter each time he watched it.

At that moment, Sophia almost banged her head on the wall when she hid in the washroom. These days, I will prefer to spend my life scavenging through bins in Duckburgs.

It's better to be hungry than to live with the fear of being dominated by an eel. Ugh! I miss those days when Michael wasn't here. She then slowly changed her tampon. How I wish that my menses will happen on a daily basis.

After exiting the toilet, she wore some makeup in front of the mirror while thinking about ways to deal with her hubby.

It took her half an hour to wear her makeup, so the busy Michael used his laptop to handle some of his business matters.

When she came out, she held onto the white carved chair while looking uncomfortable. "Hubby, let's head home now. My stomach is killing me!" she spoke in a weak voice.

Tsk! She was still lively in school earlier today and now, she's turned into a sick person right in front of me. What should I do? I can't do anything if she uses her menses as an excuse. Fine, she wins this time. Let's see what other moves she has up her sleeves after her menses! Michael walked up to her and carried her. "Come, I'll carry you."

When he carried her, he even gave her a soft peck on her forehead—a quick contact without any movements afterward. It was just a sweet kiss that had nothing to do with lust.

At that moment, Sophia felt a weird thump in her heart, but it instantly reverted to its normal beat.

After experiencing a heartbreaking betrayal, she had lost all her desire toward men and love—let alone Michael, who was an uncontrollable and unpredictable man.

As she rested in his arms, she felt a bit tired, so she closed her eyes to rest for a while but eventually fell asleep in the end.

She was really exhausted. The schoolwork at Bayside University was much more arduous than she imagined, even comparable to her final year in high school.

Today, she ran to a lot of clubs to sign up and had to deal with Michael at the same time, which made it tiresome for her. Her eyelids were abnormally heavier than before and it wasn't long before she was in a deep sleep.

Michael carried her straight from the VIP passage to the carpark where Hale and Gary waited for them.

In the car, Sophia was sleeping soundly, but her hands were still covering her chest in a subconsciously defensive state.

After placing her down on the car seat, Michael leaned his elbow on the back of the car seat to condescendingly admire his wild kitty's sweet sleeping posture.

He had been watching her for the whole day. If she wasn't in her classroom, she would be in the library. The remainder of her time was spent running around to various clubs without giving herself any time to rest. No wonder she is tired.

He thought he saw a flicker in her eyes earlier, but it disappeared soon after. She seemed to be moved by me, but her heart instantly sealed after that. Her heart is now sealed because it was hurt before and it doesn't seem like it will open up for me easily...