

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 349

“Look at you—you have small boobs, thick legs, and a big pie face. Even Sean looks better than you in women’s clothing! Why did my uncle even choose you? You are definitely not worthy of my uncle!”

Feeling unwell, Sophia took a sip of the beer. She had been malnourished when she was younger, so Sophia had been taking medicine to regulate her body for the past two years. She didn’t dare to drink too much alcohol after her recovery.

“Take a look at yourself, Stanley—how can you compare yourself to your uncle? He is so handsome. He is richer than you, way more mature than you, and treats people better than you!” Sophie retorted.

“It is what it is; there’s no changing the fact that I’ve already slept with your uncle! I’ve left my mark on your cherished uncle, and he is now mine! Please accept this!” added Sophia.

Stanley gulped down another two glasses of wine before he bellowed, “Come on, Sophie—let me tell you something! I have never seen a woman like you before. Even if all the women in the world die and you are the only one left, I still wouldn’t choose you at all!”

Then, he put his arms around Sean’s shoulders and said, “Sean and I won’t choose you even if our world falls apart! Hmph!”

Meanwhile, Sean was blushing on the other side.

Sophie shook her head and yelled, “You fool! Mind your own business!”

Stanley had drunk too much and started speaking nonsense to Sean.

“Hmph, let me tell you—I’m a good shooter. When my company makes money, I will be an overbearing president just like my uncle. You might ignore me today, but you won’t be able to reach my level in the future!”

Sophie patted him on the shoulder and said, “No matter what, I’d still be your aunt, Sundae Cone!”

Sitting on the other side, Sarah was speechless and stunned while looking at the two men hugging each other.

Sophia devoured two lamb skewers and took out her cell phone to take a look at the app.

At that moment, the app had boosted traffic on the Bayside University forum; the number of users on the app were extremely large. Moreover, the app was also available to high schools and was slowly being integrated into the city’s official app as well. Naturally, making such an app was not Stanley’s ultimate goal. He wanted to create mobile games and large-scale computer-server online games.

As she scrolled through the app, Sophia took a look at the forum for Bayside University. It was very lively, and all the students from the university had to register themselves with their student ID to enter this forum area.

The forum was also divided into categories such as daily exchanges, study topics, and so on. Sophia clicked on the entertainment tab and saw a post on the homepage that read, ‘Self-advanced Enclosure by Sarah’.

Sarah was someone popular on Bayside University’s forum, and everyone believed that she was from the Academy of Fine Arts. She would regularly post her own drawings in the forum, specializing in male to male sketches. Any two males could be drawn into dirty, indescribable figures with her own two hands.

Sophia realized that Sarah had posted a new picture, so she scrolled further down to have a look. The new picture depicted two beautiful teenagers; one of them had a buzz cut with a dark, grunge outfit while the other person was wearing a women's dress with beautiful, blond hair. Based on both of their Adam's apples, the pair seemed like boys.

The nakedness of the two boys was beyond description. It attracted a group of rotten girls to howl wildly.

Sophie looked at the picture and felt that she was about to have a nosebleed. All of a sudden, Stanley suddenly came over and laughed as he saw the picture, "Hey, isn't this me and Sean? Hahahaha..." With that, he immediately snatched Sophie's phone and shared the picture with Sean as he giggled.

"Look at the both of us... Why aren't we dressed yet!"

"Tsk tsk tsk, who drew this? They made me look quite dashing!"

Sean looked at the unsightly yellow picture and his face turned red in anger. Sophie and Sarah, who had noticed this from the side, were afraid to speak.

Stanley was probably drunk and hadn't realized what it exactly insinuated, but Sean wasn't drunk; he could immediately tell what it was.

"Give me back my phone." Sophia tried to snatch her phone back, but Stanley didn't want to return it. Holding it up high, he made sure that Sophia wasn't tall enough to reach it. He then laughed, "Nope, I'm not going to return it. Hehehe..."

Suddenly, a hand reached out from behind Sophia and snatched the phone away. A clear and sexy subwoofer came from behind as he said, "You guys are drinking!"

Sophie shrank in fright upon hearing that voice. When she turned around, she saw Michael. She hadn't realized that he was there at all.

He was wearing casual sportswear and a peaked cap, keeping one hand in his pocket casually while the other hand held Sophia's phone.

Sophie looked at the food stall she was sitting at, as well as the messy beer cans and skewers on the table. Afraid that Michael would get angry, she did not speak at all.

He's such a classy person; he's probably never eaten at such a roadside stall. He might even hate this kind of setting!

When Stanley saw Michael coming, he probably felt the same fear as Sophie as he was drunk. He immediately pointed at Sophie and said, "Uncle, it was my aunt who wanted to make her way here. I didn't bring her here. How could I possibly eat at this kind of roadside stall!? Right, aunt..."

Sophie glared at him fiercely. You silly dog, you were the one who insisted on coming here!

She quickly clarified, "Sundae Cone said that he wanted to get skewers, and he even poured me a drink. I have the Messenger records to prove it!"

Much to their surprise, Michael was not angry at all. Instead, he grabbed a stool, sat down, and ordered some food for himself, "Boss, I'd like eight meat skewers, two grilled fish, two charcoal-grilled eels, and five shrimps."

Sophie was stunned. Was her Lord here to have some skewers as well? Did her pristine and classy Lord love having skewers too?

Feeling as though she was in a dream, she took the opportunity to complain about Stanley and said, "Stanley is so stingy—he doesn't even want to order crayfish for us!"

Micahel looked at Stanley and ordered loudly, "Boss, give us one big pot of crayfish!"

As he sat down, Stanley said with a smile, “Uncle, all those dishes are aphrodisiac and strong. Can you eat that many?”

Michael looked down at Sophie’s phone and said, “As long as your aunt can withstand it.”

Sophie was stunned for two seconds before she understood the meaning behind Michael’s words and blushed wildly.

Stanley scratched his head and thought for a long time before he actually understood the meaning. His thick eyebrows were erect and his eyes stared straight at them, but there was nothing he could do.

Michael lowered his head and looked at Sophia’s cell phone. As soon as he unlocked it, he read through the entire post seriously and took in every single photo.

Meanwhile, Sophia’s eyes rounded with fright. Sarah was Henry’s diehard fan. While she typically drew Henry only, she occasionally included other idols as well, including Harry and Taylor!

She quickly snatched her phone in a twinkle of an eye and changed the subject with a silly smile, “I want to have some boubouche, Dear!”

Michael did not say anything, nor did he comment on the little dirty picture he saw; he simply ordered a serving of boubouche.

Shortly later, all their dishes were served. Sophia dug into the crayfish happily while Stanley and Michael talked to each other.

“Uncle, why do you have such good luck? You bought such a good aunt for 80,000!”

He then added, “My aunt can program, handle the finances, deal with the business-side of things, and even act as the company spokesperson by dressing up. She’s super talented! I want one as well!”

Michael peeled two shrimps carefully, eating one himself before putting the other into Sophia’s bowl. He then returned Stanley’s words, “Although I am an actor on the outside, Sundae Cone, I am actually a businessman. I bought your aunt at a low price, so if I were to sell her off, I’d ask for a high price. If you like her, I can give you a family discount.”

Stanley was exhilarated, “How much is it, Uncle? Can I pay you in installments?”

Michael looked at him as he raised his eyebrows and smiled sullenly, “You can have her in exchange for your life.”