

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 350

As soon as Michael uttered those words, Stanley did not dare to talk anymore and avoided him in a desperate manner.

After polishing off their skewers, Sophia and Michael went home together while a drunken Stanley held onto Sean for support as they walked off. Meanwhile, the ever-so-silent Sarah followed Sean closely behind since her family lived next door to him.

Their houses were just a stone's throw away, and Sophia seemed quite happy as she walked along the way. One wouldn't know if her good mood was due to the company's performance or the fact that she just had some roadside skewers with her Lord.

She didn't know that her Lord could also be so grounded and knew how to enjoy a good roadside skewer!

Michael wore some casual sports attire with a baseball cap. The brim of the cap shaded his face, so no one could recognize him as the shadow concealed his facial features.

The night under the neon lights of Bayside City was very subtle. Both of them walked in the faint halo of the street lights on the side of the road; their shadows entangled with each other as they went along, making it indistinguishable.

City management personnel had gone off work by then and all the vendor stalls were out. With a glance, Sophia caught sight of a ring tossing booth in front of her. She wanted to have a go at it, but she restrained herself since her Lord was there. Although her Lord had accompanied her for skewers, he would not

necessarily associate himself with such lowly carnival games meant for the lower class.

Much to her surprise, Michael's footsteps stopped right in front of the stall. He then invited her in a low voice, "Come on—should we play a game before going home?"

Sophia nodded excitedly upon hearing that.

Michael felt for his wallet, paid the fee and received 10 rings. As he held the rings in one hand, he asked Sophia, "Which prize do you want?"

Sophia glanced at the tiny booth and pointed to a pink piggy bank in the shape of a cat, "That pink cat!"

Michael's eyes locked in on the cat and threw the ring in his hand lightly. The bamboo ring glided through the air, trapping the piggy bank which Sophia had chosen earlier. Both Sophia and the stall owner were shocked. Wow, he's so accurate!

All of a sudden, Sophia suddenly remembered that Michael was a retired special force!

The stall owner took out the piggy bank dejectedly and gave it to Sophia. On the contrary, Sophia took it happily.

Michael picked up another ring and asked, "Which one do you want?"

Since her Lord rarely did this kind of stuff, Sophia quickly replied before he could change his mind and said, "I'd like that cup!"

Michael concentrated on the cup, and those sharp facial features of his came into Sophia's view; the sight of him was deeply imprinted in her heart...

With a flick of the wrist, Michael tossed the ring slightly once again and managed to secure it. Sophia was so happy that she took the cup from the stall owner and rubbed it excitedly.

Much to the stall owner's horror, Michael used up all 10 rings and acquired five to six prizes from it. Michael deliberately missed the last two targets, or else he would have definitely gone home with 10 prizes that night.

Sophia took the prizes home happily; the piggy bank, small ornaments, and delicate cups looked simply lovely.

Michael held the piggy bank in one hand and several other prizes in his pocket. Naturally, he had to free up a hand to hold Sophia's. As he hid under his baseball cap, he looked at her happy face; there was a smile of contentment on his as well.

He could feel that she was removing all her defenses and sensitivity little by little; Sophia was slowly opening up her heart to him...

It was the weekend the next day. Since Michael had eaten such aphrodisiac skewers, he had quite a bit of strength in him. The one who suffered was Sophia, and she did not get up until noon the next day. During lunch, she caught sight of Harry and Daniel arriving at the house. They seemed to be discussing something in the living room, so she went back into her study and did some revision after finishing up her meal.

In just one night, Sophia obtained many cute little ornaments on her desk. The little gifts given by her Lord motivated her immensely.

Michael was in the living room discussing something important with Harry and Daniel. Suddenly, he saw a dog's head as it smashed into the door and opened it. The dog's paw rubbed dust on the entrance carpet and swaggered into the room. "Hey, you silly dog!" Catching sight of it as well, Harry reached out and gently caressed the dog's head. The dog was a Husky, and it belonged to Stanley. Stanley often brought his dog along when he visited, but as time passed,

Stanley's visits became less frequent; nonetheless, the Husky knew how to make its way over. After coming in and getting a rub from Harry, the Husky sneaked into the kitchen to find something to eat. After a good meal in the kitchen, it slipped upstairs and entered Sophia's study.

"You naughty puppy—you're here again!" exclaimed Sophia. When she saw the dog coming in, she opened her snack drawer and took out some treats for him. Sophia kept a drawer of snacks in her study since she liked to nibble on something while she studied. There was beef jerky, pork chop, as well as a little yellow book hidden in her collection. Michael occasionally dropped by to watch over her as she studied; if he were to find out about this book, she would be doomed! However, he did not usually open her snack drawer, so she put the little yellow book in it with confidence.

After feeding some beef jerky to the dog, she continued to watch her live lecture with headphones on.

After eating some beef jerky, the Husky sneaked into the snack box and quietly left with the small yellow book in its mouth.

Unfortunately, the book was caught by Harry. "Hey, you're quite the silly dog, aren't you? You eat and drink for nothing, yet you take other people's belongings as well! Come on—show me what you've got there!" Harry took the book from the puppy's mouth and turned over a page. It was horrifying, and it tainted his eyes so much that it hurt. He threw the book in front of Michael and asked, "Your wife reads this kind of pornography. Are you even aware of it?"

Michael watched the TV earnestly. Without moving his eyes, he answered, "Doesn't matter."

"Tsk, why are these young girls' minds so impure?!" he shrieked.

Michael replied indifferently, "It is quite normal for girls in their teens and 20s to read stuff like this. She's usually under great pressure from studying, so it's not a bad thing to read something erotic once in a while to relieve the stress."

In fact, Michael had secretly looked into Sophia's snack drawer to survey the kind of snacks she usually ate. He was concerned if these snacks were beneficial to her production, development, nourishment and beauty. Naturally, he was already aware about her 'secret stash' too.

"Can this be considered a hobby?! Is this how someone relieves their pressure from studying?!" Harry patted the little yellow book and pointed to one of the indescribable little yellow pictures of Taylor and Joel.

The first page was a drawing of Ethan and Taylor, followed by another picture of Ethan and Daniel. There were even sketches of Ethan and Joel, Ethan and Michael, Ethan and Sean, and even Ethan and a puppy!

"Is this what you call a hobby? Tell me this isn't a hobby at all! Did you read such materials to relieve your stress back when you were studying?!"

Without opening his eyes, Michael frowned slightly and said, "Don't show it to me—it'll only hurt my eyes."

"So you do know that it taints the eyes!" yelled Harry.

His eyes were about to go blind!