

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 37

The training of being a domineering chairman indeed began when one was young.

Nathan brought a bodyguard with him to school, and Sophia was following behind them. She wanted to see the school Nathan was attending.

Since when is there a kindergarten in Bayside University?

Nathan carried a small backpack as he walked around Bayside University familiarly, and he finally arrived before the School of Computer Science after walking for around half an hour. He then walked right into the building.

“Little Master is the only freshman of Bayside University’s School of Computer Science for this year,” the bodyguard informed Sophia out of kindness as he saw her being so curious.

Sophia kept quiet.

She sneaked into a toilet, got changed, and removed her makeup after sending Nathan to his classroom. She then stepped on her new hoverboard and went to her own classroom chicly.

Military training was approaching, and the university was starting to hand out uniforms. It was a full set of clothes, including socks, shoes, and hats.

She walked back home with her set of uniform in the evening as she thought about telling Michael about her plan to move into the school dorms.

Nathan had fewer classes than Sophia, and so he came home earlier. When Sophia got home, Nathan was playing games with Michael in the living room. It was one of the simplest, most original fighting games. Michael's huge hands and Nathan's little chubby hands were holding the controllers, which were connected to the 100-inch television. The game characters were fighting intensely, and one of them was clearly losing.

The atmosphere was different before Sophia came back.

"F*ck! You rascal! I'm your uncle; can't you be kind to me?"

"I have no sympathy toward the weak."

"Damn you rascal! I'll KO you until you call me dad!"

"Scoff."

It was different when Sophia got home.

"Daddy, you are great!"

"Hehe, good boy."

"Daddy, you are the best!"

"Heh."

Sophia saw Nathan and Michael putting on their act of being a pair of loving father and son again. She was disgusted.

Psychopaths. They are all psychopaths.

She had dressed up before she got home. She was wearing a dress while holding her limited-edition LV bag as she walked through the door in her 3-inch

high heels. Nathan leaped into her arms when she was taking off her shoes.
“Mommy, welcome home.”

Sophia took advantage of the situation and rubbed his face. “Thank you. Have you been a good boy?”

“I have been good.” Nathan nodded.

Michael was relieved to see them getting along.

Nathan was mean to him, but it was enough if he was nice to Sophia.

After all, children were the greatest weapons against women.

“Welcome home, honey.” Michael walked forward, grabbed Sophia’s hands, and tried to kiss her. His actions were dramatic. Although Sophia was unwilling and looked despised, she didn’t have a choice but to move forward and give him a peck on his lips.

That feeling was... indescribable.

Sophia looked disgusted, but she had to pretend to be happy.

She finally picked up her courage and told Michael about moving into the university’s dormitory during dinner time.

“Hubby, our university’s military training is starting soon. I’m thinking of moving into the university’s dormitory to prepare for the training...”

To her surprise, Michael agreed swiftly.

“Sure. I’m leaving tomorrow for work and won’t be around for the next few months anyway. No one will be home, and you might as well move into the university’s dormitory and try to make some friends.”

Sophia's world was filled with brightness and hope at that instant.

Although she was overjoyed, she still had to pretend to be sad. "Hubby, you are leaving again? When will you be back, then? I will miss you."

Michael hugged her and kissed her cheeks. "I will come back and visit you often."

"Hubby... sob..."

Nathan, who was eating by the side, couldn't take it anymore. He jumped down from his chair, walked to Sophia, and looked up at her adorably. "Mommy! Mommy! I'm tired. Can you bring me upstairs and tug me in?"

"Sure."

Sophia agreed immediately. Michael was leaving on the next day, and she would be free again after she survived tonight. "Hubby, Nate hasn't gotten used to our new home, and so he hasn't slept well and kept kicking away his blanket. I shall accompany him tonight," she said.

Michael smiled like a charming prince as he looked at Sophia affectionately. "Thank you. Please take care of Nate when I'm not around. You two must get along."

Sophia was a little startled. She thought she saw a completely different Michael than what she expected.

She brought Nathan upstairs. "Your husband is a psychopath," Nathan complained the moment he got into the room and closed the door.

He couldn't even bear with Sophia's poor acting skills. She clearly disliked Michael, yet she pretended to be happy. Her acting skills were too poor! She might fool a three-year-old kid, but it was a little difficult to hide it from him. He was five years old after all.

Michael was a micro-facial expressions expert, a master of acting, and the youngest national level performance artist of Cethos. He could tell what Sophia was thinking just by a twitch of her brow.

Yet he played along with her poor acting skills.

How disgusting and crazy! Why did my mom have a brother like this?

Sophia nodded sincerely when she heard Nathan's conclusion. "Your dad really is a psychopath."

Michael's creepiness had reached the level where his own son couldn't bear with him too.

Although they had different understandings, their conclusion was the same.

At night, Sophia started lying on the sofa and looked at the stocks and housing markets. The stocks she invested in were performing well, and the properties and shops were generating income too.

Once the commercial center, Asco International, was introduced and the subway was built, the values of the shops she owned would increase in ten- or hundred-folds!

She had to work hard to earn money to make sure that she could make her own living. That way, if Michael got tired of her, she could still survive.

Sophia was hiding in Nathan's room. Michael went back to his own room and watched the surveillance video Hale sent him. He didn't have time during the day, so he could only watch it when he was free.

In the video, Sophia immediately got changed from the dress and high heels she wore from home as usual. She removed her lipsticks, foundation, and eyeshadow, and changed into a different outfit that made her look wild. She then stepped on her hoverboard and moved around like a bird freed from its cage.

“Hmm. Interesting.”

Michael took a sip of the red wine as he enjoyed watching the video. Sophia was wearing a white crop top that revealed her belly button and a pair of jeans. She looked fresh and natural, which was much better than the timid little kitten she looked like at home.