

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 512

After the song ended, everyone changed dance partners. Seeing this, Sean seized the chance and rushed over to Sophia. At the same time, Joel loosened his grip on her so she quickly held onto Sean's hand.

As the second song started playing, Sean led Sophia into the crowd. She subconsciously looked back and slowly watched Joel's tall and slender figure disappear amidst the dancing crowd...

What happened just now is not a dream... Did Joel just confess his feelings for me? Is it because he wants to steal me away from Michael, just like what he did with Irene?

"Don't be afraid. Joel's just drunk." Sophia heard Sean's gentle whisper. He had seen everything that happened a moment ago. Sean had also heard rumors about what happened between Joel, Michael and Irene. *Right now it seems that history is repeating... Sophia has become the prize of a contest between the two brothers. However, Sophia is not Irene! Even if she's my sister, I have to do everything I can to protect her!*

There were several others who were paying attention to Sophia, including Linus, who was watching from a close proximity. He seemed to be able to sense Sophia's emotions at the moment. Her fear and horror...

At the same time, Michael was watching the banquet from the surveillance cameras and he clearly saw Joel kiss Sophia on the corner of her lips. He was instantly agitated and fiercely threw the thing in his hand.

“Three of a kind!” he yelled as he threw his cards on the table. Seeing this, Harry, who was sitting opposite him, suddenly got excited and he shouted, “Yes! I won! I won again! It’s time to pay up! Hurry up and pay up!”

Daniel, who was also sitting at the poker table, frowned and said, “Goodness, Michael. You’ve already lost more than three million. What are you doing? If you’re loaded with money, you can give some of it to me!”

Nathan, on the other hand, was so short he had to stand on a stool to play mahjong with the other three men. Every time they finished playing a round, he would pull out a small notebook and calculate their losses. Michael has lost a lot today. *More than three million to be exact!*

A lollipop hung from the corner of Michael’s lips. At that moment, he saw red as he shuffled the cards, his expression serious. Meanwhile, Gary stood at the side, busy transferring money to Daniel and Harry. As for Nathan, he waited for him to tell him the final amount after the end of the game.

All of a sudden, Michael yelled, “Let’s play another round! It’s not my money anyway!”

With that, they continued their game. At the same time at the Edwards Family banquet, Sophia’s phone that was in Gemma’s pocket kept vibrating non-stop.

‘100,000 has been transferred out of your bank account.’

‘500,000 has been transferred out of your bank account.’

‘200,000 has been transferred out of your bank account.’

“The Mitchell family has started an investigation on your mother. Right now, you’re the daughter of the Edwards Family and have nothing to do with the Mitchell family,” Sean whispered next to Sophia’s ear halfway through the dance.

Her hands were still shaking and she was extremely nervous as she softly replied, "Okay. I have already spoken to the Edwards Family. No matter what, they will only say that I was born in October."

The banquet lasted until midnight and one after another, the guests bid farewell. Fearing that the Edwards Family would look for her for revenge, Sophia brought the cat with her and left before the banquet ended. She was still wearing the white dinner dress and only layered on another down jacket before going home.

After they arrived at the door of the house, Gemma turned to leave. It was really late at night so Sophia was embarrassed to call someone to open the door. Pulling out her keys, she turned the lock before bending over and sneaking into the house.

However, as soon as she passed through the main entrance and stepped on the floor of the house, it was as if her footsteps were so loud that it triggered a sound-controlled switch. With a click, a lamp in the living room was switched on.

The light from the lamp was very weak and only managed to light up a corner of the living room, while the rest of the house was still pitch dark. Under the weak light, Sophia heard a cold chuckle.

"You're home?" It was like a dangerous question from the devil. The voice matched the eerie atmosphere and it echoed in the empty room. Sophia quickly turned toward the source of the voice and under the dim light, she saw Michael sitting on the sofa, wearing an orange striped cartoon pajamas with a row of orange cats sitting neatly beside him. It looked childish and scary at the same time as five gloomy eyes stared back at Sophia.

She felt her whole body turned numb and weak. *This atmosphere, Michael's expression, and the lighting... It's obvious that he's angry. It seems that I won't be able to get any sleep tonight...* She didn't dare to move. With her head lowered, she weakly replied, "Yes, I'm back..."

However, Sophia didn't hear any sound from the other end. She stood at the doorway, not daring to move a single inch. At that moment, the heating in the house was turned up so high that her body started sweating.

She lowered her head and noticed that Michael was sitting on the sofa with his hands and legs spread. He was twirling three pink things in his hands and when Sophia looked closely, she saw that they were three remote control vibrators!

There was also a series of sex toys neatly arranged on the coffee table in front of him. The whip and candles were the standard accessories. Besides those, there were mouth plugs, anal plugs and even two long cucumbers and a comb of bananas, as well as other long vegetables and two golf balls...

Sophia had a feeling that she wouldn't be able to escape the torture she was about to suffer tonight, and she immediately felt a reflexive pain in her butt. *I made a mistake. I shouldn't have danced with Joel... I shouldn't have tricked the Edwards Family into hosting this reunion banquet! Looks like my fate was set in stone since the moment I refused Michael's request to attend the reunion banquet!* Suddenly, the cat in her arms gave a soft meow that broke the silence.

The vibrating eggs in Michael's hand collided against each other and made a thrilling sound. With a dark smile, he commented, "Wow! Who gave you that cat? It's pretty cute!"

Sophia didn't dare to lie so she truthfully replied, "Linus gave it to me."

With a seemingly joking tone, Michael said, "It seems that you're bored with the cats we have at home and have already started looking for new ones outside."

Hearing this, the cats next to him meowed in unison, as if they were accusing Sophia for being unfaithful. Sophia felt like breaking down into tears. Michael's tone was like a wife questioning her unfaithful husband for being so bored of his wife at home that he started to look for other women outside.

“No, I love orange cats!” she hurriedly reassured. “This cat is also orange! Look!”
This Persian cat has orange fur too! Even though it came from a foreign country, it is still an orange cat!

However, Michael ignored the cat and stared at Sophia. Holding the whip, he pointed at her eye-catching red down jacket and said, “I’ve turned on the heater. Don’t you feel hot from wearing such a thick coat? Take it off.”

Sophia knew that no matter what she did, she would still get punished that night. She knew that it was too late for her to kneel and beg for mercy so she hurriedly took off the down jacket obediently. Seeing this, Michael said, “You’re sweating. Take off your dress. You’ll feel cooler.”

With that, Sophia took off her evening gown and stood in front of him with only her bra and underwear on. Then, Michael gently slapped her slender legs with the leather whip and asked, “Why aren’t you taking all of it off?”

Sophia quickly glanced around and replied, “I don’t think that’s a good idea. We’re in the living room. What if someone sees us?”

Michael had his back against the light so Sophia couldn’t see his face clearly. He was surrounded by a layer of darkness and she could only see his lips move grimly. “Don’t worry; there’s no one else.”

Tonight, I’m going to give her an experience that she’ll never forget and show her the power of being her husband!