

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 93

Sophia stood stiffly in the bathroom as she removed her shoes slowly. She really wanted to take a bath since it was like rushing to war whenever they took showers in the camp—they only had three minutes to shower and five minutes to wash their hair.

Moreover, their hot water was supplied in a limited amount; she had never felt truly clean ever since joining the military camp twenty days ago. Now, there was a shower and a fully-automated bathtub in the hotel, making Sophia drool upon catching sight of these facilities.

However, how could she possibly relax, remove all her clothes, take a bath, and scrub her back when a pair of lustful eyes kept leering at her outside the glass?

Michael even put on various seductive postures. He took the rose off his lips before plucking the petals off one by one and threw them all over the bed.

Sophia almost cried seeing him like that. She removed her shirt in slow motion, but when she was about to remove her undershirt, the doorbell rang rapidly. Ding-dong! Ding-dong!

Michael frowned as an impatient, vicious look flashed through his eyes. Who the hell is here to interrupt us? Harry? Impossible! He's not that ignorant. Perhaps it's Nate?

Michael got dressed and went to open the door moodily. When he opened the door, he saw a man and a woman standing outside the door wearing similar military uniforms.

The man was tall and handsome whereas the girl was energetic and cute, looking like a fairy. “How are you, Mr. Murray? My name is Richard Harper. I’m a student of Bayside University,” the man greeted Michael politely.

Richard? Stuck in the bathroom, Sophia listened to their conversation attentively.

Michael put on his award-winning-actor temperament and a professional smile on his face. He asked courteously, “Is there anything I can help you with?” Isn’t he my current wife’s f*cking ex-boyfriend? So this is what he looks like. He’s really ugly!

Richard held Xyla’s delicate hand, and the latter was very excited. He explained to Michael in an utterly polite manner as he said, “My girlfriend is a fan of yours; she practically grew up watching your movies.

Mr. Murray, I was wondering if we could take a photo with you and ask for your autograph? My girlfriend has been waiting for this opportunity for years now.” As he finished, he stared at Michael nervously in fear that the latter would reject him.

Taylor had never taken photos with anyone or given his autograph before. He had always been very low-profile, mysterious and arrogant. Those wealthy investors hardly ever saw him—not even once. Even if Xyla was the wealthy daughter of the Huff Family who had the opportunity to join the celebrities’ inner circle, she wasn’t fortunate enough to see Taylor.

She had put a lot of effort into finding out Taylor’s hotel room number today. Hence, she came over at night and asked for his autograph.

She initially thought that Taylor would reject their request, but much to her surprise, his lips curved into a warm smile as he answered, “Of course you can. Come in, and we’ll take the photo inside.”

What the heck? Is he inviting them in? The bathroom is completely transparent! Besides, if they come in, my identity will be exposed! Sophia looked around the bathroom for something to cover herself up.

Just then, Michael pressed a button and the bathroom's transparent glass wall became opaque immediately; one could only see a vague figure moving around inside.

Michael invited Richard and Xyla into his room. As soon as they were inside the room, they realized that his room looked very peculiar. The air was filled with the fragrance of essential oil, and the pink room had a romantic feeling to it. Rose petals were scattered on the large, round twin bed. Instantly, one could tell that there was another person in the room besides Michael.

Xyla was a bit surprised. As a girl, she could immediately sense that there was a girl in the room. As expected, she saw a petite, dark figure moving around in the bathroom. "That's..."

Was that Taylor's woman? He was seldom involved in scandals ever since he ventured into the acting business for over ten years. There was a rumor going around the upper class society that he had thought of marrying the wealthy daughter of the Edwards Family to become their live-in son-in-law before.

However, he had failed to do so. Since then, there hasn't been any news on his personal life anymore. Is that woman... someone unrelated to the entertainment industry? A young model? A supporting actress from the movie? Xyla was startled by her own speculations.

Surprisingly, Michael was very honest. "That's my wife."

Richard and Xyla were very shocked by that. It turned out that the award-winning actor was married! The woman must have saved the entire Milky Way in her last lifetime to be so fortunate to marry the award-winning actor!

Taylor got off to a good start since he had graduated from Bayside University. All the movies he acted in were international blockbuster films, and he was one of the few actors in Cethos who had won two Oscars awards; he was also the youngest First Class Actor in the country.

He was a national idol. With his current assets, he could marry a wealthy daughter from one of the Four Great Families in Bayside City. As such, Xyla wondered who his wife was. Is she a popular diva? Or a girl from a noble family? Staring at the blurry figure in the bathroom, Xyla felt nothing but envy and jealousy.

In the bathroom, Sophia listened closely to the situation outside. She heard snapping noises as the three of them took some photos and the couple asked for autographs.

After snapping several photos, Xyla took out her cap excitedly and said, "Mr. Murray, please sign here. Do give me a special autograph!"

Michael complied and even gave her a special autograph. After interacting with the actor for quite some time, Xyla and Richard left together. Before they left, Michael reminded them, "Regarding my marriage, I hope that both of you can keep it a secret."

Xyla nodded quickly and said, "Of course we will!" After all, Taylor was no ordinary actor. She heard that he was a 5% shareholder of Asco International, the top corporation in Bayside City; his wealth and influence was extraordinary.

If she let the cat out of the bag, he would definitely destroy the Huff Family within minutes with his abilities. She even flattered him and said, "Mr. Murray, the girl who married you must be someone who is just as outstanding as you!"

Michael nodded. Of course, his little woman must be someone special and different from the others!

As for Richard, he had taken some photos with Michael excitedly just now, for he admired the guy very much too. Unlike Xyla, who idolized Michael for his looks, he admired Michael from a man's perspective.

For someone without any family background like Michael, he only took around ten years to become an international superstar; he started out as an unpopular

lead vocalist of a teen band when he first got into the entertainment industry in his teens, and had even failed to marry into a wealthy family. This was enough to make Richard admire Michael for the rest of his life!

After seeing Xyla and Richard off, Michael looked at himself in the mirror. I look really handsome! Even Sophia's ex-boyfriend looks at me with his 'lustful' eyes.

Why can't Sophia look at me with just a slightest bit of silly admiration look on her face? He pressed the button and the bathroom glass wall became transparent again. Sophia, who was still a blurry figure moments ago, became clear immediately.

Instead of seeing her naked body like he had anticipated, he just saw Sophia lying in the bathtub; the tub was filled with bubbles with only her head protruding outside, and he couldn't see anything down below her head. Sophia was enjoying her bubble bath happily, feeling as though she was in heaven.

Looking at the bathtub filled with bubbles, Michael didn't complain even if he didn't see his young bride's beautiful naked body. After all, it was impossible for Sophia to run away again today.

Sophia spent over half an hour enjoying her bath and felt really comfortable after soaking in it; her skin had almost turned white after the long bath. She wanted to go out, but there was a sly and lustful guy waiting for her outside. If she went out now, she would get screwed immediately.

Michael half-leaned on the bed while reading his script. When he wasn't looking, Sophia got out of the bathtub immediately and changed into her pajamas.

She brushed her teeth and washed her face before going out of the bathroom. She had used up all the methods she could think of and knew that she could no longer drag it on anymore. Fine, I'll just get laid then. It's not like I have anything to lose anyway!

Realizing that she had come out of the bathroom, Michael put down his script. He stretched out his arms, waiting for her to throw herself into his embrace. Just as Sophia snuggled into his arms, someone knocked on the door again before he could even kiss her.