

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 521

“Since you refuse to call me ‘Daddy’, perhaps you can call me ‘Old Wolf’.” Harry tried to compromise.

After all, these young ladies had changed their requirements for a partner. Back in the days, they preferred young but mature men. These days, they preferred men who were handsome but clingy and younger than them—that could provide them with a sense of security.

They referred to men like these as ‘Young Wolves’. Reckoning that he was perhaps too old to be included in that category, Harry supposed that he could still be an old but strong ‘Old Wolf’.

Hearing that, Sarah blushed. She turned away and stated nervously, “Don’t look at me!”

Meanwhile, Harry chuckled and said, “We slept together already; what else is there that I can’t see?”

At this point, Sarah was in disbelief even though she could not recall what happened last night. The only thing she could remember at this point was how muddled she was when she opened the room door. The next thing she remembered was that she was in a bed and fell asleep. How was she going to reject Harry’s request right now?

She mumbled something softly and seductively like a cat’s meow. Upon hearing this sound, Harry immediately swallowed, lowered his head, and domineeringly kissed her on her lips.

Just as things got heated in bed, Sophia's voice sounded out from downstairs. "Linus, did Sarah spend the night here?"

Immediately, Sarah tensed up and quickly pushed Harry away from above her. "Old Wolf, Sophia's here. I have to go."

Harry was just getting excited. As such, while laying on top of her, he pinned her down on the bed. "Let's finish this before you go!"

Having just finished his lunch, Linus responded, "Our security sent her home last night."

Although still feeling skeptical, Sophia nevertheless left with her dog and walked toward the entrance of the community.

As she left, Linus turned around and saw the closed windows of one of his guest rooms, which immediately reminded him of how tipsy Sarah was last night.

"Since Sophia can sleep with Taylor, why can't I sleep with Harry? Get away from me. I want to go in and sleep with Harry tonight! I... I'm not going to leave here tonight until I get into bed with him!"

Meanwhile, Linus, looking helpless, was trying to stop Sarah from barging into the guest room where Harry slept.

After hearing the angry voice outside his room, Harry opened the door and stood there.

"I'm here. Come in if you f*cking dare!"

Even though alcohol could make one bold, this did not seem to be the case with Sarah. After seeing Harry in person, she immediately became weak and wanted to retreat. "Y-You... just wait! I'll come and sleep with you another day!"

Harry then took a few steps forward and grabbed her. “Come on then! Let’s sleep together!”

The two then dragged and pulled each other as they entered the room. After they closed the door, Linus had no idea what happened next...

Half an hour after Sophia left, Linus finally heard something from Harry’s guest room. At this point, half of Sarah’s face was wrapped in Harry’s black towel as she came out of the room, but Linus could tell how blushed her face was. After that, she walked up to Linus and said to him, “Linus, I’m going now. If Sophia asks about me, please tell her that I went home last night.”

Being the understanding person that he was, Linus responded, “Uh-huh. Consider it done.”

After hearing that, Sarah left the house rather surreptitiously while Harry followed from behind.

The sight of this made Linus laugh as last night, he had noticed how Sarah kept peeking at Harry, who also occasionally stared at her.

After leaving Villa No. 2, Sarah looked extremely suspicious as she walked on the street. It was as if she was afraid to be recognized.

Seeing the terrified and insecure look on her face, Harry, while following her, commented, “Look at that. Weren’t you extremely bold and fearless last night? Why do you look so terrified now?”

Perturbed, Sarah responded, “Please keep your volume down!”

As such, Harry silently followed her until she blurted out, “Stay away from me.”

Still remaining silent, Harry steered clear of her.

Finally, Sarah made it to the entrance only to see Sophia through the windows of the security booth. At this point, Sophia seemed to be guarding the entrance to see if she could see Sarah as she reckoned that Sarah might still be within the vicinity of The Imperial.

She doesn't have a dog. Where on earth did that old wolf-dog come from?

Was that old wolf-dog... Harry?

She might have really slept with Harry last night. I'm going to catch her red-handed and set her up with him again.

The exemplary couple, Michael and Harry, made Sophia feel incredibly uneasy, so she reckoned that she had to break them up.

Seeing that Sophia was at the entrance, Sarah did not dare to go any closer. After finding a shrub nearby, she quickly went and hid behind it while Harry followed suit.

Then, the two of them stared at Sophia, who was sitting inside the security booth. Fortunately, Sophia brought her studying materials with her, so she could study while waiting for Sarah. It seemed like she would not leave until she saw Sarah.

Upon seeing that, Sarah panicked. "What should we do? I can't let Sophia see me!"

The sight of Sarah's round and cute face delighted Harry. He then put his arm around her shoulders and said, pretending to frown, "It's not as difficult as you think! Why don't we go to my house as I have an underground passage that you can use to sneak out."

Sarah was stunned as she heard that. "You have an underground passage?"

Harry responded, “Uh-huh. I’m a celebrity. What should I do if the paparazzi decided to block my driveway one day? The underground passage is for emergency use, and it links to a garage in the next neighborhood.”

Hearing that, Sarah gave him a jolt and said, “Bring me there now!”

Then, Harry took her home.

This property of his rarely had visitors, perhaps just some occasional cleaners, so his place was empty and dark. After opening the door, Sarah frowned as she stuck her neck in and looked around. “This place is dark.”

At this moment, the lights were off, and the curtains were closed, so the living room was dark. It was like the abysmal mouth of a giant monster—gloomy and eerie.

Feeling rather scared, Sarah did not want to go in.

Right at this point, Harry gave her a push. “Let’s go in now. You’ll be in big trouble if anyone sees you!”

Then, they both went into the house. Right after he closed the door behind him, he unleashed his inner ‘Old Wolf’...

Even though The Imperial had a back entrance, it was nonetheless guarded. Sophia had already asked the security on both sides to inform her the moment they saw Sarah.

However, after the entire afternoon, when she had already memorized hundreds of words and solved many equations, Sarah was still nowhere to be seen. However, when it was almost dark, Harry was seen driving his car and leaving The Imperial.

After stopping at the security booth, he rolled down the window to show his gorgeous face.

“Look at you, Sophia; what brought you here?”

Coming out of the security booth, Sophia looked inside Harry’s car. “Uncle Harry, where are you going?”

The back seat was empty.

Harry responded, “I just got up not long ago, so I’m going to grab a bite.”

After the car was driven a distance away from The Imperial, Sarah pushed the back seat down from the trunk and slowly got into the back seat. When she found out that they had finally left The Imperial, she sat in the back seat, feeling exhausted and worn out, but like she had no more regrets in life.

Just because Harry said that he had an underground passage, she blindly followed him to his place. Who knew that Harry eventually took her to a room and told her that was where the underground passage was. After entering the room, there was no underground passage, but a bed. Just like that, he f*cked her for the entire afternoon.