

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 649

Sean did not react in any way to the news of his family's separation. In the Mitchell Family's eyes, he was a useless person. He hardly returned to the Mitchell Residence now, and he would rather go abroad to look for his mother during the New Year.

After Sean's father had died, his mother was widowed for a few years, and then she got into a relationship with a foreign photographer. She then got engaged to him and wanted Sean to go with her.

Unfortunately, the Mitchell Family didn't allow it. His mother and stepfather had no ability to fight against the family, so they could only leave in powerless anger. After she remarried, she was not even allowed to see Sean.

A while ago, Sean went abroad and finally met his mother whom he hadn't seen for many years. His mother already had a brand new home and he had gained a cute new sister. His stepfather was a very good person, and Sean would rather go abroad to look for his mother than go back to the Mitchell Family.

After he learned that the Mitchell Family had separated into three branches, he only let out a smile.

Everyone drank a lot of wine, and Sophia was the one who drank the most. Stanley ate all the salamander stew and almost licked his plate clean.

He then wiped his mouth, satisfied after getting his fill of food and drink. "Uncle, I'm going back to work now."

"Ok, if you don't cook at home in the future, you can come to my house for dinner!" Michael said gently to him.

Stanley was overjoyed. “Really?!” he squealed.

Michael’s face sank. “Of course not.”

He wished this stupid boy wouldn’t come to his house ever again!

He seduces my wife and eats so much food! He even finished my smoked bacon! We’ll be driven to the poorhouse if he continues to come over for food!

“You Scrooge!” Stanley tsked.

He had recently moved out of the Fletcher Residence to become independent and rented an apartment, and he had also brought Judge with him. Usually, there was no one to take care of Judge, so he kept it in the company as a mascot-cum-watchdog. Unexpectedly, Celine had taken it out and taught it how to eat feces when he wasn’t paying attention, so he reluctantly kept Judge at Sophia’s house. He went to work during the day and went home with Sophia at night, and he would scrounged Snowball’s food for Judge.

After eating, Stanley left the dog with Michael and spent some time instructing him how to take care of Judge, and, especially, not to let it eat feces!

When he saw Sophia go into the bathroom to wash her hands, he hurriedly walked up to Michael and whispered, “Uncle, I think something is wrong with Aunt Sophia recently.”

Michael seemed to know what he was talking about and responded in a low voice, “Hmm?”

Stanley was embarrassed. “I can’t tell what’s wrong, but she has talked less recently, and something feels wrong with her. I tried to get her to rest but she wouldn’t... Oh, just pay attention to her! Maybe it’s because she is under a lot of pressure. Since you will be at home for a while, you can take her out for a walk!”

Michael did not reply to him. Then, he and Sean left together, and Harry also took his kitten home with him.

In the middle of the night, Michael was eating fried chicken from Golden Arch as a snack in the living room. He was going to resume filming soon, and in this film, he was going to play three

characters: an old warlord, an old Imperial Guard and himself, Taylor Murray. Because the old warlord's character was a middle-aged man with a beer gut, he needed to have a belly.

In order to fit the role more perfectly, Michael needed to stuff himself with food and get fat.

After eating a lot of junk food at home recently, his beer belly finally started forming.

Being an actor really was a chore. In order to keep in shape, he normally had to watch what he ate. Recently, Michael was finally able to eat whatever he fancied.

Whenever he ate something, Snowball and Judge would look at him with puppy eyes, hoping for scraps to eat.

Michael tore a chicken leg and gave it to Judge, who bit the chicken leg with a yelp and started to eat. It devoured the meat ravenously and looked vicious as it ate. Michael was disgusted with its table manners.

He then picked up another chicken thigh, tore it into small pieces and fed it to Snowball. The treatment Snowball received was naturally better than Judge. For example, Snowball had three kennels that it could take turns to sleep in, and Judge could only sleep on the carpet.

Snowball was a gentle girl, so she ate the chicken in small bites. *Good girl!*

After Sophia dealt with some things in her study, she joined Michael in eating junk food. As she ate, she tore some chicken meat and fed them to the orange cat.

If Michael was going to get fat, then the whole family along with the dogs and cat could get fat together!

Sophia was under a lot of pressure recently so she ate to relieve her stress. After polishing off a whole chicken thigh, she burped and took two big gulps of Cola. Then, she lay beside Michael and played on her mobile phone, where she checked on the snails she was raising. Halfway through, she took a short break.

After playing with her phone for a while, she started to eat again. She put on some gloves and started eating shrimps in delight.

It really felt nice stuffing her belly full of food!

Michael switched to the entertainment channel on the TV. Watching the evening entertainment news, he saw that they were still going on about the Harpers or the Mitchells.

The news was about Richard Harper and Xyla Huff being sentenced for deliberately spreading AIDS. It was said that there were more than 20 people who were infected by the two of them.

A reporter had visited Natasha's grave, but the grave was deserted and no one had come to pay their respect.

Looking at the news, Sophia suddenly asked Michael, "Do you think I will face retribution after doing so many bad things?"

Michael didn't know why she would ask such a strange question.

He freed up a hand to stroke her head. "Seems like your mind is wandering after you have had your fill!" Michael said.

Retribution?

Heh, that kind of thing probably only exists in legends.

It seems that my little chick is still too soft. She's already so afraid after killing only a few pests! Looks like I'll have to come up with a plan for you.

The whole serving of takeaway shrimps was practically devoured by Sophia, with Michael peeling off the shells of the shrimps for her.

The red and tender meat of the shrimps were piled in Sophia's bowl like a small hill. Michael finally wiped his hands clean and pulled Sophia into his arms before pressing his forehead against her.

"Stop thinking about it," he whispered to her. "Hurry up and finish your food. If there really is retribution in this world, I will bear it for you, ok?"

Sophia really was still too soft. She was still not very professional at killing, and there were a lot of things she couldn't do by herself. Naturally, Michael had given her a lot of help when she needed it.

If they really were going to hell for murder, he would definitely be the first.

Sophia looked at him. Two lines of tears suddenly trickled down her face and made it wet.

She felt like she was a fool, crying while she ate.

She never wanted to harm others, but there was always someone who wanted to harm her.

If she didn't retaliate, then she wouldn't be able to protect the people and things she loved!

Michael fed her a shrimp and she sobbed while she ate.

At that moment, he realized that she was still the same innocent and poor little girl she was back then.

Michael remembered the day Sophia arrived. He had taken her out to dinner, and she had been starving. As she ate, she kept wiping away her tears. She seemed afraid that Michael would get angry at her, so she didn't dare to make any noise as she cried and quietly shed tears. While eating gluttonously, the tears in her eyes trickled down like two clear streams.

Back then, Sophia was powerless, in despair and terrified, while her thin face was withered and decadent.

Some people were loved and spoiled the moment they were born, and some people would be very happy just to have a bite to eat. Sophia was the latter.

When he stroked her messy hair to show that he liked her very much, she was frightened so badly that her whole body shook. She had looked at him from the corner of her eyes, which were full of fear and vigilance.

Michael had read Sophia's information. She was a strong woman struggling to live in a desperate situation, just like a grass seed under a boulder. Although she had been crushed by the unbearable weight of fate again and again, she never stopped struggling and did her best to emerge from under the boulder and reach for the sun.

Even if she encountered failure again and again, she would keep on trying.

Fate had drained her of all of her spirit, and every time she saw hope, it was extinguished ruthlessly. Yet, she was not willing to surrender and resisted again and again. Even if she bled, she would fight against her destiny to the bitter end.

Life was hard, and everyone was fighting a battle others knew nothing about.