

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 667

Sophia looked at him in disgust. "You've gained weight. You won't look good dancing sexily anymore. I don't want to see it."

Her words had triggered Michael, who quickly took off his clothes to dance in front of her.

Sophia quickly covered her eyes with her hands. "My God! Stop dancing! It hurts my eyes!"

Even though she said she didn't want to watch him, she allowed herself to peek from her fingers through the slits.

*It's rare to see a drunk Michael dancing...*

For his acting career, Michael had really put in all effort. All the fat around his belly was real. When he performed the sexy dance, his belly fat was wiggling as he was just wearing shorts, making Sophia giggle out loud.

*My, my. His image as a male idol is completely ruined.*

Sophia even took Michael's phone to record him dancing half-nakedly so that he could see this himself after waking up the next day.

Early morning the next day, Michael was deep in his sleep when Danny called. "Sir, New Year is almost here. Have you recorded the congratulatory video for the agency to use for the promotion of 'The National Treasury Action'? The tribute film has finally been approved, and they need a video too. Quickly record them and send them over."

Still dazed, Michael vaguely remembered he had recorded it before. "I only recorded one video. You guys have to edit it before sending it in."

Seeing that there was already a video on his phone, he sent it to Danny.

When Danny received the video, he was actually slightly revolted.

He knew that his boss didn't care about his image, but he didn't expect that he had totally let himself go.

*Forget it, forget it. He's not young anymore, and he's grown so fat for the sake of box office. Poor guy.*

Danny edited a shirt on him and adjusted the lighting of the video before sending it to the agency, who sent it out as a bonus for the fans.

Hence, in less than a day, #TaylorMurrayDancing was trending.

When Michael realized about this, it was already too late—his dancing video had spread all over the Internet.

When the fans saw Taylor acting this way, they realized that he had indeed given up on his image.

Some time ago, he visited night clubs, flirted around with other chicks, and even got into fights. Now that he had gained so much weight, the fans were thoroughly disappointed. They finally accepted the cruel reality that their idol was not the handsome actor anymore. Instead, he had become a fat middle-aged man.

*It's enough to take note of his works.*

Sophia was also bewildered upon seeing that. *I merely recorded the dancing video to show it to him. Why did he send it out himself?*

*Ah, forget it. Michael was supposed to change his style anyway. He can't possibly be acting like a handsome man forever. It's time for him to star as some middle-aged characters. This is just to prepare the fans for that inevitable day.*

Sophia had already accepted the fact that her idol simply could not help getting out of shape because of his age. After all, he was already in his thirties. In fact, she even felt he looked cute in his plump figure.

When they were making out, she could even play with his belly fat.

However, Michael refused to concede defeat!

He started going to the gym. When Sophia went out to look at different projects, he also tagged along to try to lose all his belly fat.

The video had become a tainted history of Michael's. Triggered by that, he refused to see anyone during this period.

"I won't look down on you, so you don't have to work so hard. Eat while you can; don't starve yourself," while hiking, Sophia panted as she spoke to Michael, who remained silent while wearing a face mask with a cold look in his eyes.

They were hiking up Dragon Mountain. This was Michael's second time here, though Sophia had been here numerous times. This time around, they also brought Daniel along.

When they reached the peak, Sophia pointed to a piece of land and said, "There's the spot to build our ski resort, while the holiday resort and old folks' home will go there. The air here is very fresh and sweet. If we succeed in this, we will earn a lot of money! And when we are old, we'll retire here."

The mountain was still snow-capped and foggy. Hence, it was easy to lose one's way. When Sophia couldn't find the temple, she would let Judge find it, and it had never failed her.

This time around, they saw the old monk who was in charge of the Dragon Temple. There were three new monks, who came here after knowing that a rich boss was about to develop this area.

As soon as the old monk saw Michael, he said, "Dear sir, you've gained weight."

Michael's face immediately darkened.

After they walked into the meditation room, the old monk made tea for everyone as usual.

He also knew about the imminent development of Dragon Mountain, but he neither agreed nor protested. "Let's take it easy. Nature will take its course."

To him, whether Dragon Mountain would be successful or not depended on God's will.

Because of the blatant comment about his figure just now, Michael was angry at the monk. Hence, he walked out of the room without another word to say his prayers outside, leaving Sophia to speak to the monk alone.

Looking at Sophia, the monk said after some hesitation, "Dear madam, the destined departure will come sooner or later. You'll have to be mentally prepared."

Confused, Sophia put down her teacup and asked, "Master, what are you talking about?"

He replied, "You should know what I'm talking about. Some words can't be easily retracted or changed after you say them out loud. You have to pay some karma back, be it good or bad."

Sophia's smile froze briefly before she changed the topic with a smile. "Master, your level is too high for a commoner like me to understand."

After the joke, she continued drinking her tea.

Then, he added, "Everything will return back to the beginning."

In fact, Sophia had roughly guessed what the old monk was talking about.

She had been betrayed, and she had received help from others.

Some people tried to hurt her for their benefits, while others had helped her out selflessly.

Hence, Sophia had always been quick to take revenge and return the favors she received.

She had been returning the favor of the principal of Riverdale High School by providing many scholarships to the school, and she even donated for the construction of a few buildings.

Derek had helped her, so she helped his sister set up the Mitchell Sisters so that they would lead a better life. However, this was actually part of Sophia's plans.

Michael loved her, so she always loved him back.

Despite all that, there was a person whom she could never return the favor.

He held her, who was barely alive, in his arms on Salvador Island in the middle of that night to protect her.

She had promised him to be his slave if he saved her, but she didn't fulfil that promise. Instead, she killed him...

As the weather was nice that day with the sun out, Sophia planned to stay at the temple for a night. When she walked around in the snow, enjoying the view, Michael took a bowl to collect the holy water from the cliff. The drips of the holy water formed a crystal-clear pool with Judge taking a bath in it.

No one knew where this water came from. Even though everything had been frozen on the peak, this pool of water was an exception. In the cold winter, there were even white fumes coming from it.

Upon seeing Michael, Sophia quickly walked to him joyfully. "What are you doing, dear?"

Raising his head to look at the holy water, Michael replied, "Drinking water."

He collected another bowl of water for Sophia, who took a sip happily.

*Sure enough, water that's collected by my idol is sweet.*

After Sophia finished drinking, Michael also took a few sips before asking, "What did you and the old monk discuss?"

Sophia wiped her lips and smiled. "Nothing much. We just went through some details of the development."

