

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 232

It would be bad if Tay Tay saw her looking like this! Unfortunately, she could find nowhere to hide right now. Falsely believing that Michael wouldn't see her, she quickly concealed her face using the banner, revealing only a pair of bright eyes to peep at him.

Stepping toward the crowd, Michael had a megastar's distinctive quality and charisma that no ordinary actor could match; one could sense his inborn nobility and charm even from several feet away. Wherever he went, he sent tremors through everyone's body like a gust of strong wind that ripped into their faces.

As his figure kept enlarging in Sophia's pupils, his tall build and handsome looks were infinitely magnified until they captured her heart and soul completely; it was as if all she could see was him.

Suddenly, she was caught off guard by a large warm hand that rested on her head and even ruffled her hair gently, and her mind went blank at once. It wasn't until Michael had walked off into the distance that she finally came back to her senses. Michael had patted her head just now!

She could still feel the soft and warm touch of his hand on the top of her head, but Michael was already a long distance away. The huge crowd of fans went after him and watched as their Prince Charming got into the car and rode off into the distance.

After their idols had left, everyone in the two fan groups gathered together as they described what had happened just now with unparalleled excitement.

"Did you see that? Lord Winston patted my head just now!"

“Oh my gosh, Taylor just walked by in front of me! I was so excited; this is the first time I’ve seen him in person!”

Coming to her senses, Sophia scratched her head and listened to their conversation. She then realized that although many of the fans had gotten a pat on the head from Harry, she was the only person whom Michael had done that to. That was certainly because everyone else was wearing a cap while I didn’t. He wouldn’t have spotted me among so many people, thought Sophia as she comforted herself.

The fans were considered to have their wishes fulfilled on this day since they had met their idols in person at last. After their idols had left, they discussed where to go for dinner. Meanwhile, Sophia just wanted to go home. She had barely taken a few steps when her cell phone vibrated as it received a text message from a contact named ‘Lord.’ The message read, ‘Come back after having dinner with the fans.’

Sophia’s face blushed even more. He had spotted me... She replied, ‘Alright, hubby!’ Then, she put down her cell phone, her feelings complicated as blood rushed to her cheeks. Oh no, my fangirling has been discovered! How embarrassing will it be when I get home?

It was already 10 p.m. when she finished having dinner and singing karaoke with the fan groups’ members. Everyone was so overwhelmed with excitement on this day that they even had a few drinks. Likewise, Sophia’s face kept flushing from having one glass of wine. When she came out, the sky was pitch-black, and it was raining. Not only did she have a drink outside, but she also had fun until such a late hour. Michael would definitely be mad about this!

Sophia stood at the karaoke lounge’s entrance, her head drooping. Hale and Gemma, who had come with her, went someplace else and couldn’t be reached at that moment. Having enjoyed themselves on this day, everyone said goodbye to each other and went home one after another. Some of them went home by taxi, whereas several others had family members to pick them up. Some people had nobody to pick them up nor could they hail a taxi, so all they could do was to wait.

Sophia stood on the street while waiting for Hale to pick her up. Since she had too much fun today, she ate only a little for dinner and was hungry again right now. Starving and freezing at the same time, she looked quite pitiful. She massaged her belly as both the snatched cap and the head pat her Lord had given her on this day still lingered in her mind.

Suddenly, she received a phone call. At first, she thought that the call was from Hale, but the caller turned out to be someone she didn't quite expect. After a moment of pleasant surprise, she quickly answered the phone and said, "Hello, hubby?"

The low-pitched voice coming from the other end of the line was both charming and attractive. It said, "I'm coming to pick you up; my car's license plate number is B788X."

Panicked, Sophia hurriedly said, "Hubby..." However, he had hung up before she could say anything else. At the same time, a seemingly ordinary Volkswagen pulled over at the karaoke lounge's entrance, and its license plate number was B788X.

The car stopped in the rain, and the man in the driver's seat was wearing a black windbreaker, making him look as if he had blended into the darkness. Sophia could only see half of his stony face from her angle. Michael had actually come to pick her up! Wouldn't it concern him that he would be unable to leave if his fans spotted him? Sophia hurriedly said goodbye to everyone else and opened the umbrella as she got into the passenger seat.

The car started moving as soon as she got into it. Michael didn't speak as he concentrated on driving, whereas Sophia didn't dare to speak as she sat in the passenger seat. She had no idea whether Michael's response to her being a fangirl was one of displeasure or approval. She wasn't a fangirl of anyone else, though...

Sophia was a little scared, for she feared that Michael might be angry. However, it was Michael who allowed her to have dinner with those from the fan groups in the first place. Other idols would treat their fans to meals, but Michael, who was

so aloof, did absolutely nothing. It wouldn't be a bad thing for her to treat them to a meal on his behalf, wasn't it?

The restaurant where they ate dinner on this day was relatively expensive. Sophia had wanted to treat everyone to the dinner, but the group of fangirls and fanboys insisted on splitting the bill despite not having a lot of money. Therefore, she could only gang up with the waiter secretly and claim the dinner to be half of its actual price while covering the other half of the price herself.

Sophia fell asleep as she sat in the car. When the car parked into the garage, she woke up and rubbed her sleepy eyes; seeing that they had reached their home, she opened the car door and headed inside. Having locked the car, Michael grabbed Sophia's arm and saw the few visible scratches on it. Even though the injury wasn't serious, it must have been painful to be scratched with sharp fingernails.

Sophia had always been good at holding grudges, for she would square accounts with those who wronged her in every detail. She even remembered the two instances where Kayla had her leg broken and hit Kayla exactly where Kayla had hit her. It really wasn't her style to refrain from fighting back after being surrounded and bullied by a group of overzealous fans on this day.

Hale merely watched from the distance when the incident happened since it wasn't appropriate for him to meddle in such situations. Michael had thought that Sophia would fight back, but to his surprise, she pretended to be meek the whole time without ever fighting back. She was aware at the time that she was representing not just herself but also Taylor's fans. Once she fought back, Nicholas's fans would put all the blame on Taylor.

Ruffling her disheveled hair, Michael stared at her exhausted face and held back whatever he had wanted to say. "Eat something and go to bed early after going home," he said.

Sophia yawned as she went home hand in hand with Michael. Miraculously, both of them didn't mention what had happened on this day. Once they were back at home, Michael entered his study to take care of his own business. As soon as he

entered his study, he discovered that the room was stuffed with all kinds of little things made by his fans, including an oil painting as exquisite as a distinguished artist's masterpiece and an unsightly clay sculpture. They looked both adorable and awkward, and so did Sophia on this day.

He had spotted her among the crowd the instant he walked out of Exit No. 3. Not only did she have pink makeup, she was also dressed in pink with a pair of pink-colored wings. The way she looked at the time was simply indescribable.

Gemma had even sneaked a few high-definition full-face photographs of her, which Michael had saved in secret and would look at when he had nothing to do.

Sophia didn't want to trouble anyone, so she decided to have the chicken soup that she had made the day before for supper. However, when she opened the fridge, she discovered that the soup bowl had been washed clean. Nobody would have touched her chicken soup other than Nathan, but Nathan wouldn't have finished the soup so fast no matter how big his appetite was!

Seeing that Sophia was searching through the fridge, Maria said, "Oh, Madam, Boss drank up the soup when he came back today."