# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 31

Not to mention the boss! It was known to everyone that the owner behind Audistin was extremely mysterious. Even the truly powerful and influential individuals couldn't meet their boss, let alone the Harper Family.

Richard was so furious that he nearly gave Kayla a tight slap. With a low voice, he fiercely admonished her, "Have you not humiliated yourself enough? Shut up!"

Kayla was stunned as she had never thought that her brother, who had always pampered her, would actually say such a thing to her. Instantly, she stared at him in disbelief. "Richard, how dare you scold me!"

His face was cold and dark when he continued scolding her, "This incident today was all because of you!" As he was the confirmed successor of the Harper Family, the whole family poured all their resources to prepare him and cultivate his skills, so they neglected Kayla's education, which unexpectedly led to her current unruly and capricious nature.

He knew that it was only a matter of time before she would give him trouble, but it was out of his expectation that she would cause such a major problem.

Due to the fact that this was the first time Kayla was scolded by her brother, who had always pampered her, she felt aggrieved and disgruntled. All of a sudden, she spotted Sophia, who was watching the commotion among the crowd, and instantly, she was overwhelmed by rage.

Yes, everything that had happened today was all under Sophia's instruction! That b\*tch must have had some shady affair with the gym manager. This must be the reason they worked together to pull this on me.

"It was her. It was all because of her!" Kayla suddenly pointed at Sophia, who was among the crowd.

Sophia was dumbfounded. I'm only here to watch the commotion. What does this have to do with me?

Kayla pointed at Sophia and then at Mr. Wesley before wildly accusing, "Everything that's happened today was all because of this woman. She must have made some shady deals with this manager, which was why he went all out to do that to us!"

Sophia shrugged her shoulders with an innocent expression. "I'm just here to work out and stumbled upon this commotion. So now it's my fault?"

Richard was busy resolving the matter about the membership, so he hadn't gotten the chance to notice Sophia among the crowd. It had been a few days since he last saw her. Though they went to the same university, he hardly ever bumped into her.

After not seeing her for a few days, Sophia seemed to have become even more beautiful than before, especially when she was currently wearing a sportswear with a crop top, which thoroughly revealed her slim waist.

Her attractive abs were incredibly eye-catching, and by just quietly standing among the crowd, she made an incomparably stunning view. "Sophia..." His lips moved, and his heart seemed to have floated toward her.

When Xyla, who was at one side, saw this scene, viciousness flashed across her eyes. She then tugged Richard resentfully. "Richard..."

Only then did he return to his senses. For a second just now, he felt that it was as if his soul had been taken away by her. What's going on?

Upon seeing that Richard still hadn't moved on from Sophia, Kayla was enraged, so she intentionally caused a ruckus by pointing at Sophia and cursing loudly, "It

was that vixen! After seducing my brother, she came to this gym to hook up with other people.

It was her who deliberately caused trouble by conspiring with the manager to frame us today! Is this how Audistin serves their customers? How dare a manager randomly accuse their customer! I want to see your boss! Ask your boss to come out here now!"

Her high-pitched voice could be heard all over the gym. Not only the people in the lobby, but plenty of people came out from the private workout rooms to watch the ruckus. Ever since the rich kid from the other time was driven away, it had been quite a while since anyone had made a scene in Audistin!

Sophia, who was being pointed at by Kayla, wore an innocent expression. "I really came here just to work out. What does the cancelation of your membership have to do with me?"

Mrs. Harper, who had always disliked Sophia, strongly believed that her daughter was not such an untactful person who would do such an idiotic act. It turns out that Sophia is here. This b\*tch must have done something that instigated my daughter to do such a foolish act!

Therefore, the woman joined in the war of words. She pointed at Sophia and started rebuking, "It turns out that it was you who pulled this on us, you vixen! Here I was, wondering why our family was having such bad luck. It turned out that it was all because of you!"

Sophia, who was dragged into the situation though being totally innocent, gave up on explaining herself; she just looked at them scolding her in silence, as if she was looking at two monkeys.

Thinking that she was in the right, Mrs. Harper barked at her louder, "You vixen, you must have conspired with this manager to pull this nasty trick on us! Don't even think that you are going to succeed with this. We are going to meet your boss and tell him about those dirty moves you have made!"

Richard, however, kept quiet at that moment. He also thought that Kayla certainly wouldn't make trouble at Audistin for no reason. It turns out that it was Sophia who was stirring up the trouble! Is she still mad at our family because of me?

I don't know when she has started to become like a hedgehog that would prick anyone she meets. If she's willing to put down all her quills and become gentle and adorable like how she used to be, we might even be able to get back to how we were before... Still, he kept his mouth shut. He couldn't bring himself to blame her, but he couldn't stop his mother placing the blame on her as well.

Mrs. Harper and Kayla were certain that Sophia colluded with the gym manager to frame them. Maybe Sophia managed to hook up with Mr. Wesley. Otherwise, if it weren't for this manager, how would she have been able to enter Audistin with her identity?

They were determined to intensify the situation so that they could deal with the owner of the gym directly. A manager who makes a fuss using his position is just a nobody compared to his boss, and his boss will definitely side with us since we are such high-status customers. By then, we won't let Sophia and Mr. Wesley off easily!

While the Harper Family was making a ruckus in the hall, scolding Sophia and the manager, Michael was comfortably sitting on the couch in a VIP gym room, watching the scene via the security cameras in the hall.

He saw his young wife being reprimanded by the mother and daughter of the Harper Family. If it weren't for the employees who were pulling them back, they were probably even going to lay their hands on her!

Meanwhile, Richard, her ex-boyfriend, was standing at one side, keeping quiet. Looking at this scene, Michael could roughly imagine how tough her life must have been. It must have been disappointing for her to have such an ex-boyfriend!

At the same time, Daniel was reading the newspaper while Harry was searching online for gay novels which had him and Michael as the main characters. "Your

little wife is now being scolded. Aren't you going to step in?" Daniel put down the newspaper and asked.

Michael took a sip of tea calmly. "My wife is not someone who could be bullied easily by anybody."

In the hall, the mother and daughter of the Harper Family were still making a commotion. Mr. Wesley was initially the one who was scolded, but now that the pair of mother and daughter of the Harper Family turned their attention at Sophia, he became an onlooker who was watching the show with pleasure. Tsk, they are now aiming at the boss' wife!

Sophia felt utterly annoyed when all she could hear was the noisy yapping of the mother and daughter of the Harper Family. Meanwhile, Richard, that spineless fool, was playing dumb at one side, just as she expected. She suddenly remembered about the incident when she first visited the Harper residence to meet Mrs. Harper.

At that time, she was wearing clothes that were bought by Richard. She looked dark and skinny, and with the branded clothes on her, she looked like a monkey in a dress, looking funny and ridiculous.

She was extremely cautious with her every move for fear that she would break the Harper's rules and displease them. Little did she know that her existence was the thing that displeased the Harper Family the most.

She could still remember that after Richard reached home, he asked her to get along well with his mother. Right after that, he left her behind—despite her feeling anxious—and entered the study to deal with his company issues.

She sat on the couch in the living room of the Harper residence anxiously. Opposite her was Mrs. Harper and Kayla, who disliked her a lot, and sitting next to her was Xyla, who looked like an angel in her white dress. At that time, she was alone, without anyone to help her. She faced Mrs. Harper's criticism and Kayla's cold sarcasm alone, but she just kept her head down and spoke carefully.

Now, unable to continue to withstand their scolding, she announced loudly, "I'm going to say this again. I didn't make any trouble. The cancelation of your memberships had nothing to do with me at all!"

Mrs. Harper gritted her teeth with a dark expression. She thought that Sophia was still the feeble young lady who went to their house two years ago like a lowly dog.

"It was you. It must have been you! You must have conspired with your lover to do this! Don't think that you can do as you please after winning the court case! I'm telling you this now—no matter what you do, don't even think that my son will cast a glance at you, and don't you dare think that you can marry into the Harper Family!"

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Sophia shrugged her shoulders helplessly. "Since you are not going to believe anything I say, let's just watch the security camera recordings."

The onlookers were boisterous. "That's right. Let's watch the security recordings! It will be clear who was the one making trouble here!"

"Let's watch the security recordings!"

It had been many years since someone caused a scene in Audistin. It wasn't easy for them to bump into one, so they needed to get to the bottom of this!

Upon hearing his boss' wife's words, Mr. Wesley immediately instructed the employees to retrieve the security recordings. "Play the security recordings that were taken in the hall."

Generally, there would be a screen in the lobby of the gym, where the videos of Victoria's Secret fashion show would be constantly playing to encourage their members to lose weight. Currently, on the few 50-inch plasma televisions in the lobby, the videos of the Victoria's Secret fashion shows were temporarily replaced by the security recordings of the lobby two hours ago so that everyone in the lobby could watch them clearly.

Mrs. Harper still thought that she was in the right as she coldly snorted. "You vixen, your true colors will soon be revealed!"

The recordings started, and Sophia appeared on the screen. She jogged, did warm up, did some stretching using the equipment, and talked to a part-timer. Everything seemed perfectly normal.

Later, Kayla and Xyla appeared. They then had a disagreement with Sophia, and Kayla poured the juice on the floor, so both of them naturally had a quarrel. Their quarrel was clearly recorded by the security cameras.

"Sophia, didn't you hear me? I want you to clean the floor!"

"I'm not cleaning it!"

"My apologies. Our service was not good enough. We will immediately clean up the water marks on the floor. However, Miss Edwards over here is also our member; she is not our part-timer."

"If she still appears here after this, I'll never come to Audistin ever again; even my friends and family won't come here as well. You guys had better watch out."

At this point, everything was clear.

As expected, it was Kayla who was seeking trouble by intentionally making things difficult for another member. After she was advised to not continue doing so, she even threatened the gym manager and stated that she would cancel the memberships of the entire Harper Family.

That's impressive. There really is someone foolish enough to threaten Audistin by stating that they would cancel the memberships of their entire family.

It was common for wealthy customers to oppress a store, but it was usually the other way round for Audistin.

After the recordings ended, Mr. Wesley switched off the security recordings. There was a dead silence in the lobby.

It was obvious that the few people from the Harper Family were pulling a long face. Richard had never expected that this incident would turn out this way. Kayla had always been arrogant at home, but it was unexpected that she could be so immature and unthoughtful to have the courage to mess with Audistin.

Nevertheless, though the solid proof was right in front of her eyes, Kayla was still unembarrassed; she even shamelessly reprimanded Sophia before the crowd, "I merely spilled a bottle of juice by accident. It was obvious that it was this woman who was seeking trouble. I don't care. It was all this woman's fault!"

Mrs. Harper jeered as well, "This b\*tch must have had some evil intentions. It's impossible that Kayla is such an unreasonable person. It's unknown where this woman came from, so she must be here to get herself a rich man. We, the Harpers, have been customers of Audistin for many years, and all our family members have premium memberships. If you are really going to give up on important customers like us for this b\*tch, it would be a great loss for Audistin!"

Richard agreed to his mother's words as well. The reason that this incident had happened was obviously because of Sophia, who was venting her anger on them due to the past incident. Anyway, an apology would suffice for the little mistake that Kayla did. For the sake of their business, Audistin should know that Sophia's background was incomparable to a wealthy family like the Harpers, so they should know whom to side with.

However, Mr. Wesley seemed to not have any sense of business as he made it obvious that he was siding with Sophia. He continued to wear a calm expression and smile while saying, "I'm sorry. The cancellation of your memberships was under your request. Once they are cancelled, we really can't help you to regain your memberships."

Hearing that, Mrs. Harper blew up on the spot. She pointed at Mr. Wesley and scolded, "You really know nothing about business. Ask your boss to come out. We want to see your boss!"

This Mr. Wesley definitely has a relationship with Sophia; of course he would help her!

Mr. Wesley smiled. "I'm so sorry, Mrs. Harper. Our boss is not around."

It was a tactful explanation by saying that his boss was not around. To be frank, the Harper Family was not qualified to even meet their boss.

In fact, even Mr. Wesley himself was not qualified to meet the boss of Audistin. All he knew was that the boss of Audistin was a mysterious person, and nobody knew his real identity.

Mrs. Harper sneered, "Your boss is not around? I think you, an insignificant manager, are trying to hide this matter from your boss and fool us. Who gave an insignificant manager like you the authority to reject an important customer? We are talking about a business worth over 10 million! Do you have any say in this?"

Richard chimed in friendly as well, "Wesley, this is not something you can decide by yourself. It's better that you ask your boss to come out."

Just when Mr. Wesley was about to say something, a person appeared from behind the crowd, who was watching the commotion. "What's going on?"

The person who came dressed up in a way which formed a stark contrast with the charming men and women in the lobby. He was wearing a bespoke fitting tunic suit, which was emanating an aura of the olden days. The suit accentuated the sense of chic and maturity with his 6-foot slender figure.

"Master Levine!" Upon seeing Daniel, Mrs. Harper and Richard's spiteful expression instantly changed—they now looked intrigued.

Daniel's reputation among the circle of wealthy people in the Bayside City was well-known to everyone. They would all invite him for ribbon-cutting ceremonies and to check out their feng shui when they had any new property for sale, opening of shopping malls, or commencement of constructions.

The rich people were obsessed with metaphysics. As the Bayside City's Metaphysics Grandmaster, his existence was God-like to the rich and wealthy!

Daniel was also one of the shareholders of Audistin. Rumors had it that he owned quite a large portion of Audistin's shares, so he could be found in the Audistin's teahouse, which was right next to the gym, all year round. They didn't expect that Daniel would appear instead of the owner.

Mrs. Harper instantly became respectful in front of Daniel. She greeted him in an overly polite and humble manner, "Master Levine, how are you doing? We happened to have gotten hold of a new piece of land. All the applications have been approved, and we're just waiting for the commencement of construction next year. I wonder when you will be free to check out the feng shui—"

"I'm sorry. I'm fully booked." He waved his hand and adamantly rejected her request.

Mrs. Harper's smile was frozen on her face. Her lips parted, but she didn't know how to continue the conversation.

Daniel asked Mr. Wesley directly, "What's going on?"

Mr. Wesley briefly explained the whole situation.

Mrs. Harper and Kayla seemed to think that it would be a good idea to make a complaint at him since he had a greater authority than the manager.

Therefore, Mrs. Harper started complaining, "Master Levine, I heard that you are a shareholder of Audistin. You need to handle this incident. This b\*tch and the manager teamed up to bully the members, and he even took the liberty to cancel all the memberships of the Harper Family!"

Kayla jeered as well while pretending to be pitiful, "There must be something fishy with this manager. Perhaps he is a spy of a competitor with the intention to ruin Audistin's reputation!"

Daniel didn't say anything at first; he seemed to have sunk into deep thoughts for a moment.

Everyone looked at him. As Audistin's boss didn't show up, Daniel was apparently the person-in-charge here.

He thought for about a minute, and the lobby fell into pin-drop silent for a minute too.

In the end, he looked at Sophia and asked, "Do you think that this was caused by the Harper Family making trouble, or Mr. Wesley making a rash decision and breaking the rules?"

He is actually asking the opinion of that young lady?

The Harper Family had never thought that Daniel would actually ask the opinion of a young lady about a matter that involved 10 million.

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Just when Sophia was about to say something, Richard subconsciously called out quietly, "Sophia..." He looked at her intently. "You know how important the membership of Audistin is to me, right?" he asked seriously.

She definitely will be taking this advantage to take her revenge on me for dating Xyla! Nevertheless, Sophia must still be deeply in love with me, and going against the Harper Family was merely an attempt to attract my attention. Since she knew the importance of Audistin to the Harper Family, she certainly wouldn't be so cruel.

Under the impression that Sophia was still in love with her brother, Kayla threatened her viciously, "Just say it. Just tell the truth. Don't you dare spew any nonsense; otherwise, my brother could tell with just a glance!

Mrs. Harper cast a threatening glance at her, warning her with her eyes that if she talked nonsense, she would make sure that her son wouldn't see her again.

Xyla, on the other hand, bit on her lower lips and uttered pitifully, "Sophia, it was all my fault. Don't make things even more difficult for Richard and Mrs. Harper on this matter."

Sophia looked at everyone, including the Harper Family and Xyla's expressions, before turning to Daniel and adamantly said, "It was the Harper Family who caused trouble here in the first place, and it was also the Harper Family who requested to cancel their membership. Wesley did nothing wrong. Master Levine, you mustn't fire Wesley because of this incident."

Mr. Wesley was nearly moved to tears. The lady boss is such a kind person!

The Harper Family didn't expect that Sophia would tell a barefaced lie. Mrs. Harper lashed out on the spot. "You b\*tch! What the heck are you talking about? Shut up!" She then turned to Daniel. "Master Levine, this person is holding a grudge against the Harper Family, so you shouldn't believe anything she says!"

Richard anxiously chimed in as well, "Miss Edwards here is my ex-girlfriend. We broke up for certain reasons, so she's holding a grudge against me. You shouldn't believe anything she says!"

Daniel nodded, as if he believed in what the Harper Family had just said, before turning to Sophia and asked, "Since you are one of the people involved in this incident, how do you think we should handle this?"

"Let's just go according to Audistin's rules—drive away those who seek trouble here!" As she was speaking, her eyes were cold and expressionless.

Daniel nodded and instructed Mr. Wesley, "Just have someone to drive away those who seek trouble here."

The Harper Family was dumbfounded, suspecting that they were hearing things.

Drive us away? Audistin really could bear to drive important customers like us away?

After he received Daniel's instructions, Mr. Wesley led seven or eight buff men and surrounded the Harper Family. In a friendly tone, he uttered, "This way, please."

He did a respectful gesture to invite them to leave. Upon seeing the few buff men surrounding them and also the intense eyes of the onlookers who were watching the commotion, Richard knew that they would only further humiliate themselves if they stayed there, so in the end, he dragged his family members and Xyla away.

Mrs. Harper was reluctant to leave. "Why are we leaving? It's the b\*tch who is supposed to leave!"

With a gloomy face, Richard dragged her out.

The Harper Family left with their tails between their legs. Not only they had failed to regain their memberships, they even lost face. It was beyond embarrassing.

After the Harper Family had left, the commotion finally ended, and everyone dispersed in groups of two or three.

Upon seeing that everyone had left, Daniel took two steps forward and spoke to Sophia, "Mrs. Fletcher..."

"Hmph!" Sophia arrogantly let out a cold snort, turned away, and left. She had no intention of talking to him.

It was probably because she still hadn't let the incident about her value pass. Michael spent 10 million on her, and Daniel earned 9.2 million, but he refused to give her a share of the cake. The more she thought about it, the more unbearable she felt!

Seeing that she kept ignoring him, Daniel returned to his recreational teahouse.

Harry had intended to spend his whole day here, and Michael was still running on the treadmill though he was sweating profusely. While he was running, he kept watching the security recordings at the lobby of the gym until Sophia's figure disappeared hurriedly at the door.

This little wife of mine is avoiding me, as if I'm a terrifying beast, without any consideration about my pride! Could it be that she subconsciously thinks that I'm a scumbag like her ex-boyfriend? Michael was baffled.

Daniel seemed to have noticed his puzzlement. As he was reading the newspaper, he advised him in a patronizing tone, "Listen to me—don't rush it. You need to coax your wife slowly and patiently. After she's familiarized herself with you, you can easily do what you want with her. How about I give you a suggestion?"

Michael didn't reply to him.

"Don't you have a secret weapon in your hands?" Daniel asked mysteriously.

A secret weapon?

Before Michael could get hold of his meaning, Harry managed to figure it out. "Haha! You have such a powerful weapon. If you use it, I'm sure that your wife will give in to you!"

After thinking for a moment, he suddenly smiled knowingly.

After Sophia found out that Michael was in the gym, it was only natural for her to lack the courage to continue sticking around. She took a stroll around outside, had a meal, did some shopping in the shopping mall, played some games, and slowly went home when it was dark outside.

Luckily, Michael wasn't home, and Maria told her that he wouldn't be coming home tonight; he had gone to his son's place.

"Boss has a son?" When Sophia, the lawful wife, found out that her husband had an illegitimate son, she actually felt a little glad!

Maria nodded. "Yes. He's five now! I just saw him two years ago!"

This is such excellent news! It's impossible for a successful person like Michael to only have me as his woman! He must have a bunch of mistresses outside. His mistresses and a whole group of illegitimate sons could probably even form a long line! Maybe he will just forget about me in a day or two!

Upon having such thoughts, she suddenly found that life was full of surprises!

That night, she slept soundly and had a dream about Michael bringing home a bunch of mistresses and kids. Right in front of them, he coldly threw a check

worth 200 million at her and said, "Let's get a divorce, and this 200 million will be yours!"

She immediately stepped forward and grabbed the check while grinning. "Hubby, that's too much. 100 million is enough. 100 million..."

After that, with the money in hand, she continued her studies, opened a company, became a domineering president, and had a young kept man. From that point onward, her life only got better...

"Hehehe..." Sophia chuckled in joy. Perhaps the dream was too sweet; she was so reluctant to let go of it that she slept in.

Only when Maria came to call her, she woke up with a start. She looked at the clock and found out that it was now 10.00AM. According to her schedule, she was supposed to attend horse-riding class in the morning.

She changed her clothes hurriedly. "Maria, why didn't you wake me up?"

Maria felt innocent. "Madam, Boss who asked me not to do so."

"Michael? He's back?" Feeling astonished, she subconsciously looked at the two big eels in the aquarium—they were still alive and kicking.

She could feel a chill run down her spine. It's over. The beast's back!

Maria nodded. "Yeah. He came back with Little Master at daybreak. He said that you were tired, so he asked me not to wake you up. Don't worry. I've asked Hale to give a call to the people at the horse-riding club."

Michael actually brought his illegitimate son back here?

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Wait, he maybe didn't only bring his illegitimate son; he might have brought a 'sister' back as well. Is he planning to introduce me to his other 'sisters'? Or perhaps it's a mistress bringing her child to show off in front of me? No, that's not right.

If we go by the order, I'm the mistress in their relationship. But that's not right as well—I'm the one who has signed the marriage certificate with Michael. The marriage certificate, which was personally signed by me, is now kept in the bedside table. I'm sure of it.

Sophia rubbed her head, without any idea of what Michael had in mind.

Since he has a bunch of mistresses and kids, why did he spend 10 million to buy me?

When she was brushing her teeth and washing her face, a lot of things went through her mind. She was thinking what kind of an expression she should have when she met Michael and the 'sister' later.

Should I accept the reality and give in to the situation? Or should I not accept the reality and make a scene by crying my eyes out? Should I humble myself and be his mistress?

Or should I show her my marriage certificate to declare my identity as his lawful wife? I really wish that he would just throw a 200-million check at me and ask me to get lost...

After washing her face and changing into her clothes, she walked down the stairs elegantly. Regardless of the situation, I need to save my face. I can't lose face in front of Michael's other woman! I'm his lawfully wedded wife! If I'm still here, the others could only be his mistresses!

As she walked down the spiral staircase, she cast a glance at the living room. Michael, his son, and also the so-called 'sister' were not there.

Instead, she saw that Mr. Morgan was giving instructions to some people who were going in and out, moving some boxes around. There were quite a number of strangers in the house.

"What's going on, Mr. Morgan?"

When Mr. Morgan, who was instructing some men to move the boxes, heard Sophia's question, he answered respectfully, "Little Master is moving in to live with you."

Tsk! Michael has brought his illegitimate son and mistress home! That's just great! If the 'sister' is around, she would definitely try her best to grab his attention so that she could become the lawful wife instead! I don't need to be afraid of the eels anymore.

Feeling overjoyed, she skipped carefreely to the garden to look for him.

In the garden, the grass was green, and there were exotic plants and flowers blooming amidst the beautifully-maintained groves. Water was flowing in the man-made stream, which surrounded the garden, and there were fishes swimming freely in the crystal-clear water.

Michael was sitting on the deck chair in the garden, and in front of him stood a little boy, who was wearing a Doraemon-printed top, playing a remote-controlled race car.

He was probably 4 or 5 years old, just like how Maria had described. He looked exactly the same as Michael—he had a face with well-defined features and extraordinary temperament. It was obvious that he was his biological son.

She looked everywhere but failed to locate the 'sister'.

Shouldn't she be sitting on Michael's lap now, provoking me by acting like a happy family of three?

Michael immediately spotted Sophia, who was peeking furtively at them, and he waved at her. "Come here, chica. Come and take a look at our son!"

Our son, my foot...

When she was walking over to him awkwardly, the little boy happened to turn around and face her. His delicate little face looked chubby and tender, which resembled a plump, juicy fruit. It was obvious from his looks that he was a lovely child!

Tsk, the mother of this little boy has such good genes. It's only a matter of time before she replaces me as the legitimate wife.

Sophia and the little boy met face-to-face, and after three seconds of silence while they stared at each other, he dropped the remote control in his hands and dashed toward her with his arms spread. He hugged her leg, and a sweet smile appeared on his adorable little face while his little mouth parted. "Mommy!"

She was rendered speechless. Why is the situation different from what I've imagined? Feeling baffled, she didn't reply to him for a while.

The little boy pouted. "Mommy, don't you like me?"

"I-I-I..." she stuttered.

Michael bent over and stroked the little boy's head while saying to her, "This is my son, Nathan Fletcher. You are his mother from now on."

Eh? Is he announcing to me that I'll be his only lawfully-wedded wife? This situation is just like in the novels where the children of the mistresses would be raised under the name of the lawful wife. Why do I feel touched somehow?

The little boy's adorable face had a slightly-disgruntled expression. "Mommy! Mommy!"

Sophia forced herself to reply to him, "Hey, my dear son!"

I'm only 19 years old, but I'm now a mother?

Michael caressed the little boy's little face, which was as smooth as silk, and declared, "From now on, he is moving in to stay with us. You guys need to get along well with each other."

He's even going to move over here?

Feeling totally lost about the world of the rich, she had no choice but to agree. "Sure!"

The little boy tugged at a corner of her skirt and swayed left and right. "Mommy, can you take me to my room to look around?"

"Sure." Seeing that the little boy was so cute, she held his little hand and went inside the villa.

Along the way, the two of them, one was tall while the other was short, seemed to get along really well.

"Mommy, will you sing for me?"

"Of course. I love singing the most!"

"That's great! Mommy, you are the best! I want to listen to 'Mothers Are the Best in the World'!"

Looking at the tall and short figure holding each other's hand while leaving, Michael smiled contently.

As expected, women can't resist children. I bet that with Nathan here, our relationship will improve a little faster. Besides, Nathan lost his parents since he was little, and putting him under Sophia's care will give him a complete family.

Perhaps she will fall in love with the kid and lead to the increase in her sense of belongingness in the family. She may even like me even more after this as I'm the child's dad. It's decided, then! I knew that if I used my secret weapon, I wouldn't fail!

Meanwhile, Sophia was taking Nathan to the second floor. Mr. Morgan had prepared his room on the second floor. The room was spacious, with a separate playroom and study. The entire balcony on the second floor belonged to him, and Michael even had a few nannies ready for him. This showed how much he loved his son.

Sophia loved children as well, especially when he was such an adorable-looking child. Holding his delicate, little hands, she took him around to see his room.

His room was decorated childishly with Doraemon-printed curtains, with Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck printed on his bedsheets and blanket. There was even a mini rocking horse, a mini car, and so on.

"Nate, look here. This will be your little bed. You will be sleeping here from now on." She pointed at the colorful bed. "If you are not used to all this, I can come over to sleep together with you." She tried her best to sound more childish; she even hugged a large teddy bear excitedly. "Nate, look, there's a teddy bear here. You'll have a teddy bear and me to sleep with you, so you don't need to worry about having nightmares. We will protect you!"

However, when she lowered her head, the adorable, innocent little boy just now had put on a cold, impassive face—though he still looked cute.

"Woman, I'm not a 4-year-old kid. Don't talk to me using such a childish tone," the little boy uttered in a freezing tone. The 5-year-old little figure raised his head to look at her, emanating a strong aura which didn't match his age.

## My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 35

"Eh?" Sophia let out a cry of surprise. Why is this little boy completely different from how he was just now?

The little boy's childish voice and his cold, gloomy face formed a stark contrast that made him look even more adorable. "Listen here. I don't have the intention to move here, but your husband insisted on having me move here. He asked me to make you happy by acting as your son."

"Huh?" She was dumbfounded. Although she had no idea what was going on, she found that the little boy's face seemed to look even cuter than before.

I really wish that I could poke this chubby little face.

The little boy put on a stern expression. "Woman, how about we make a deal?"

"Eh?" For a moment, she thought that she was looking at a future domineering president from twenty years in the future. For an inexplicable reason, she nodded. "What kind of deal?"

His expression was serious. "I'll continue to act like a cute little boy in front of that old guy while you pretend to be happy. That's all."

"That's all?" she asked.

He nodded, and his eyes were earnest. "Yeah."

Sophia seemed a little lost. "Erm..."

The little boy pointed at the door. "Get out. Don't enter my room without my permission."

She walked toward the door, and then he went to close the door.

"Also, my name is Nathan Fletcher. N-A-T-H-A-N. Don't call me Nate," he warned.

"I—" Before she managed to say anything, the door was slammed in her face with a loud thud.

The corner of her lips twitched as she felt utterly speechless. The old one is a psycho, and the little one is worse. Everyone in this family is crazy. Nevertheless, I rather face this unusual little one; at least I don't need to make love with eels.

At night, Michael had the maids make a dish from the two eels that he had reared for a few days. He asked them to get another two larger eels right after that.

While the family of three was having dinner in the dining room, Sophia tried her best to act like a loving wife and mother by placing some food on Nathan's plate. "Nate, here, have some meat. You will grow taller and stronger after eating this."

The little boy looked sweet, which was totally different from the cold expression that he had earlier. With his head lowered, he seemed to be focused on eating. "Thank you, mommy. I must grow taller and stronger."

Looking at them getting along well with each other, Michael felt pleased and content. Women really can't resist adorable children. After she becomes a qualified mother, she certainly will learn to be a qualified wife.

Sophia's schedule for the day was completely messed up due to Nathan's appearance as she was forced to keep him company.

He was indeed Michael's son—he had extraordinary acting skills and an extremely uncommon character. He seemed like a sweet little boy in front of

Michael, but he became icy cold when he wasn't facing him. When he turned to Michael, he transformed back to the cute little boy again. His transformation was instant and flawless.

Nathan was exhausted after acting for the whole day. After having dinner, he went upstairs sleepily. Seeing this, Sophia's eyes darted everywhere, and she hurriedly finished her meal before saying to Michael, "This is the first time Nate came to our house, so he must be feeling out of place. I'll sleep with him tonight."

Michael immediately agreed, "Sure, you guys should spend some time together. I've been raising Nate in another place, so he must be feeling uncomfortable at a new place. You should spend more time with him. He's a poor child who grew up without a mother. From now on, you will be his mother."

Only half a day had passed, but Michael was already used to his nickname—Nate.

Sophia instantly nodded. After having her meal and brushing her teeth, she hurried to the little boy's room for fear that Michael would catch her. Luckily, the little boy didn't lock his door, so she was able to enter his room. "Erm... Nate, your father asked me to sleep with you tonight." She put on a loving, motherly smile.

As expected, the little boy didn't even look at her in the eye; he was playing with a mini computer with a serious expression on his adorable, chubby face.

Everything in his room was customized according to his height. Currently, the little boy, who was wearing a frog hoodie pajama, was sitting in front of his tiny desk on a tiny stool using a tiny computer. The contrast was unusually cute.

"He's not my father, and don't ever think that you can sleep with me," he coldly stated. The back of his head was facing her, which showed his utter displease toward her.

Sophia's expression showed her slight reluctance as well. Who would want to sleep with a little brat? Having said that, since I need to make a choice between this little boy with an uncommon character and his psychotic father, of course I'm choosing this little psycho!

She put on an expression which made her seem as if she was caught in the middle. "Didn't we make a deal? You act as a cute little boy, and I pretend to be happy. If you don't allow me to sleep with you, your father will surely suspect that you dislike me."

The little boy kept quiet. The atmosphere in the room was unusually heavy to the point where Sophia, who was hugging a pillow in her arms, felt a pressure coming from him.

After a while, he finally said something. "You sleep there." He pointed at the tiny couch at the side.

With her pillow in her arms, she immediately walked to the couch. The couch was quite spacious for her to lie on after putting down the backrest. She quickly made the couch and comfortably lay on it.

I hardly have the chance to sleep so comfortably and at ease! It would be great if I get to sleep on the couch here every day! However, it seems kind of impossible, so I still need to think of a way to move to the university dormitory.

She then lay down and played with her phone to check out her friends' IG stories.

She only followed a handful of people on Instagram, for instance Michael, Hale, Gwen, Maria, and a few mates she knew from her university.

She had cut ties with almost all her friends that she had before she went to the university. In their eyes, she had disappeared all of a sudden and then reappeared again.

When she was scrolling through her Instagram, she first spotted Michael's post. It was a photo taken when they were having their dinner—a group photo of their 'family of three'.

Nathan had a sweet expression and she was smiling stunningly, while Michael had his arm around the two of them. The caption was, 'The first gathering of our family of three'.

Sophia tapped on the 'like' button on the post and added an extremely fake comment—'The three of us must be happy together! Love you, Hubby.'

After posting the comment that nearly made her sick, she quickly scrolled downward for fear that she would see Michael's perverted face again.

She then saw that Hale posted a photo of him riding a horse, looking handsome and charming. The caption was, 'A half-day escape from my hectic life by replacing my boss, who ran late.'

F\*ck! That's my horse! My class! My burgundy little horsie! Now, the horse is contaminated by Hale! Sophia wailed inwardly.

She reared a horse in the horse-riding club and would go to the club to ride on it every week. She had missed her horse-riding class because of Nathan's appearance today. Unexpectedly, Hale replaced her and attended the class.

Hugging her phone, Sophia felt bad for the horse.

After scrolling through the phone for a moment, she noticed a follower's request. When she tapped it open, she saw an incredibly familiar profile picture and also a message that stated, 'Sophia, I wish to talk to you.'

Her Instagram account was registered using her new number, so it would be easy for one to search for her account if they knew her phone number. On top of that, her phone number was printed in the school's alumni album, and every class had a copy. Therefore, it wasn't difficult for Richard to get her number. Without even a moment of consideration, she rejected the request.

Ex-boyfriends are sh\*t, and there's nothing to talk about to a piece of sh\*t.

After scrolling her phone for a while, she was prepared to sleep. She saw Nathan still typing on his mini computer, and the screen was full of black wordings. As she didn't understand what he was doing, she casually asked, "What are you doing?"

Nathan, whose attention was focused on the screen, coldly replied, "Mining for Bitcoin."