

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 36

“Are you sure that you are mining for Bitcoin, not playing whac-a-mole?” Sophia asked.

Nathan didn't reply and continued to focus on his task. Therefore, she rose to her full height, ran toward him, and stood behind him to peek at what he was doing.

Bitcoin was a cryptocurrency that was currently circulated globally. It had a high value, and the method to obtain it was special as well—it required a specialized computation method as well as a tremendous amount of manpower and money.

It was difficult to obtain Bitcoin, but the question was, how difficult exactly? Anyways, it was an extremely onerous task; most little brats wouldn't even know what a bitcoin was.

She stared at Nathan, wondering what he was doing exactly.

However, after staring for some time, all she could see was his chubby little hands dancing across the keyboard, making some clattering sound. The words on the screen changed very rapidly, and the figures kept changing. She wouldn't have any idea of what was happening even if her gaze had burned a hole through the screen.

The little boy finally rested his hands for a moment. He turned around and looked at Sophia, who was staring wide-eyed at the screen, with a disdainful look. “Can you understand what you are looking at?”

In fact, she couldn't understand it at all. After all, she was a liberal arts student.

Her mouth parted. Just as she was about to say something, someone knocked on the door, and Michael's voice was heard from outside. "Sophia, Nate, are you guys asleep?"

Sophia was shocked. Nathan had already calmly switched off his computer and jumped onto the ground from his chair. "Your husband is checking on us. Pretend to be asleep now." He pointed at the bed.

Before she managed to think further, she cleared the couch, carried her pillow, and got on the bed. She covered herself with Nathan's blanket, which had frogs prints, and pretended to sleep with her back facing the door.

Nathan went to open the door.

When the door was opened, Michael's 6'2 figure was leaning against the door frame. He seemed to have just taken a shower as his hair was damp. With a cool-toned sleepwear on him, he looked like a sleepwear mannequin displayed behind windows in the shops—he looked immaculate.

From afar, he saw the bed at the other side of the room. Under the spread-out frog-print blanket was a little bump—Sophia was sleeping soundly underneath.

The wind chimes tinkled softly under the gentle breeze, making the small room a little cozier.

Michael looked content as his expression was warm and gentle.

The little boy remained in the position of opening the door, where he had one hand on the door knob, as if he was going to close the door at any time. He raised his head and coldly looked at Michael. "Have you seen enough? I'm closing the door."

With a resigned expression, Michael squatted down to Nathan's height before extending his hand to touch his nose. "Nate, call me 'daddy'."

Nathan rolled his eyes at him and muttered, “My name is not Nate, and you are not my father.”

Michael put on a stern face. “Says who? I’m your father.”

“Stop pretending. I know that you are my uncle.”

Michael ran out of means. This little boy was just exactly like his parents—he had the same dark expression. Looking at him, Michael felt as if he could see the cold face of his sister, who had passed away when she was still young. “We had a deal. Your mother has just arrived, so you need to act like a sweet little boy to make her happy.” He stroked Nathan’s head helplessly.

Nathan coldly replied, “Your wife is not my mommy too.”

Michael was rendered speechless. He had no choice but to raise his stakes. “Have you forgotten about our agreement? If you act sweetly and make your mommy happy, I’ll buy you a Bitcoin miner. If she is not happy, I’m not going to update your miner, and you won’t be able to use it without the updates.”

Bitcoin mining required a strong hardware, which was commonly known as a ‘miner’, to support the operation. It was a computing device with advanced hardware that wore out extremely quickly.

Although he had no idea why this little guy was so interested with this kind of cryptocurrency, as his uncle and also his father, he would surely try his best to satisfy his needs. He could also make use of the opportunity to have him act sweetly.

Ever since Nathan’s parents, who were also Michael’s only sister and brother-in-law, both passed away, Michael and Nathan only had each other.

Nathan had a mature expression on his face—an expression that he shouldn’t have at his age—for a few seconds before closing the door with a loud thud.

He merely closed the door; he didn't directly reject his request, which probably was a sign that they had reached a consensus.

After Nathan had shut the door and returned to his bed, he looked at Sophia, who was lying on his bed, with a cold expression. "Your husband has left. Get down now," he ordered without emotions.

Hugging her pillow, Sophia got off the bed while mumbling to herself inwardly, "This little boy is so rude. Isn't my husband also his father?"

After she got off the bed, she put down the backrest of the couch and made a simple bed out of it before comfortably lying on it.

Nathan sat back in front of his computer again without saying anything. He switched on the computer, and his fingers started to dance across the keyboard, looking as if he was really mining for Bitcoins.

Sophia hugged Nathan's frog-print pillow while watching him using the computer. The side view of him working seriously made him look like a mini version of Michael. He's serious and smart; I'm sure that he will become a legend after he grows up!

She stared at him for quite some time, but there weren't any changes in Nathan's movement—he kept repeating the same action of typing on the keyboard. The soft clatter of the keyboard disturbed her, causing her to be unable to sleep, so she could only stare at him wide-eyed.

When it was almost 10.00PM, she finally voiced out, "Nate, it's late. Sleep earlier."

"Shut up," he replied.

Sophia paused before she pressed on, "You are too noisy. I can't sleep."

"Shut up," Nathan replied again.

“What time are you going to sleep?” she asked.

“Shut up.”

Sophia cocked her head to one side while looking at him. The more I look at him, the cuter I find him to be. He is way cuter than his father. He grew up without a mother? So Michael’s idea was to bring him back and have me take care of him? I’m just 19 years old, but I need to become a mother of a 5-year-old kid? He can actually bear to do that to me?

Finally, when it was almost 11.00PM, Michael’s voice was heard from outside the door. “I’m going to cut your power supply. If you keep playing with your computer, you are going to disturb your mother’s sleep.”

Upon hearing his words, the little boy instantly saved all his data. With his slippers still on his feet, he swiftly got on his bed, and after a moment, the sound of an even breathing could be heard.

The next day, Sophia woke up early. As a qualified ‘mother’, she needed to personally take Nathan to school. As she happened to have no class in the morning, she figured she wouldn’t be late for class even after taking Nathan to the kindergarten.

As an excellent actor, Nathan immediately put on a flawless act as a cute little boy when he was together with Michael and Sophia. He waved his little hand at Michael to say his goodbyes. “Daddy, goodbye!”

Michael waved at him from the second floor. “Goodbye, Nate.”

When he got in the car, the cute little boy was gone and was instantly replaced with a serious one. He even read in the car.

Sophia leaned over to him, and she was at a loss for words when she saw that the book title was ‘The Brief History of Time’.

Nathan initially stayed at a different place, so Michael had arranged quite a number of skillful people to protect him. Therefore, Sophia didn't know any of the people who were sending Nathan to the kindergarten.

When she noticed the car was driving toward the direction of her university that she would go every day, she felt curious and couldn't help herself but to ask one of Nathan's bodyguards, "Which kindergarten is Nate studying at?"

The bodyguard, who was wearing a black suit and dark sunglasses, replied to her with a cold expression, "Bayside University."

Sophia was speechless.

When they were near Bayside University, the little boy unhesitatingly instructed, "Stop the car."

The car came to a complete halt, and Nathan carried his bag and got out from the car.

"Why aren't we driving there?" she curiously asked the bodyguard.

The bodyguard replied, "It's now peak hour for parking, so the entrance of Bayside University is now fully parked with cars. According to Little Master's calculation, it would take 10 minutes for the car to enter the university with the current speed. However, if we stop the car here and walk across the street, he would only need 5 minutes to reach the university."

Sophia was dumbstruck. Looking at the row of luxurious vehicles that were crowding at the entrance of Bayside University during the morning rush hour, as if they were participating in a car exhibition, she felt a sudden chill that ran down her spine, which caused her to have a sudden impulse—she wished she weren't his mother.

After they got out from the car, Sophia attempted to hold Nathan's little hand, but he firmly slapped away her hand. "I don't like women touching my body."

Hearing that, she was rendered speechless again.

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The training of being a domineering chairman indeed began when one was young.

Nathan brought a bodyguard with him to school, and Sophia was following behind them. She wanted to see the school Nathan was attending.

Since when is there a kindergarten in Bayside University?

Nathan carried a small backpack as he walked around Bayside University familiarly, and he finally arrived before the School of Computer Science after walking for around half an hour. He then walked right into the building.

“Little Master is the only freshman of Bayside University’s School of Computer Science for this year,” the bodyguard informed Sophia out of kindness as he saw her being so curious.

Sophia kept quiet.

She sneaked into a toilet, got changed, and removed her makeup after sending Nathan to his classroom. She then stepped on her new hoverboard and went to her own classroom chicly.

Military training was approaching, and the university was starting to hand out uniforms. It was a full set of clothes, including socks, shoes, and hats.

She walked back home with her set of uniform in the evening as she thought about telling Michael about her plan to move into the school dorms.

Nathan had fewer classes than Sophia, and so he came home earlier. When Sophia got home, Nathan was playing games with Michael in the living room. It was one of the simplest, most original fighting games. Michael's huge hands and Nathan's little chubby hands were holding the controllers, which were connected to the 100-inch television. The game characters were fighting intensely, and one of them was clearly losing.

The atmosphere was different before Sophia came back.

"F*ck! You rascal! I'm your uncle; can't you be kind to me?"

"I have no sympathy toward the weak."

"Damn you rascal! I'll KO you until you call me dad!"

"Scoff."

It was different when Sophia got home.

"Daddy, you are great!"

"Hehe, good boy."

"Daddy, you are the best!"

"Heh."

Sophia saw Nathan and Michael putting on their act of being a pair of loving father and son again. She was disgusted.

Psychopaths. They are all psychopaths.

She had dressed up before she got home. She was wearing a dress while holding her limited-edition LV bag as she walked through the door in her 3-inch

high heels. Nathan leaped into her arms when she was taking off her shoes.
“Mommy, welcome home.”

Sophia took advantage of the situation and rubbed his face. “Thank you. Have you been a good boy?”

“I have been good.” Nathan nodded.

Michael was relieved to see them getting along.

Nathan was mean to him, but it was enough if he was nice to Sophia.

After all, children were the greatest weapons against women.

“Welcome home, honey.” Michael walked forward, grabbed Sophia’s hands, and tried to kiss her. His actions were dramatic. Although Sophia was unwilling and looked despised, she didn’t have a choice but to move forward and give him a peck on his lips.

That feeling was... indescribable.

Sophia looked disgusted, but she had to pretend to be happy.

She finally picked up her courage and told Michael about moving into the university’s dormitory during dinner time.

“Hubby, our university’s military training is starting soon. I’m thinking of moving into the university’s dormitory to prepare for the training...”

To her surprise, Michael agreed swiftly.

“Sure. I’m leaving tomorrow for work and won’t be around for the next few months anyway. No one will be home, and you might as well move into the university’s dormitory and try to make some friends.”

Sophia's world was filled with brightness and hope at that instant.

Although she was overjoyed, she still had to pretend to be sad. "Hubby, you are leaving again? When will you be back, then? I will miss you."

Michael hugged her and kissed her cheeks. "I will come back and visit you often."

"Hubby... sob..."

Nathan, who was eating by the side, couldn't take it anymore. He jumped down from his chair, walked to Sophia, and looked up at her adorably. "Mommy! Mommy! I'm tired. Can you bring me upstairs and tug me in?"

"Sure."

Sophia agreed immediately. Michael was leaving on the next day, and she would be free again after she survived tonight. "Hubby, Nate hasn't gotten used to our new home, and so he hasn't slept well and kept kicking away his blanket. I shall accompany him tonight," she said.

Michael smiled like a charming prince as he looked at Sophia affectionately. "Thank you. Please take care of Nate when I'm not around. You two must get along."

Sophia was a little startled. She thought she saw a completely different Michael than what she expected.

She brought Nathan upstairs. "Your husband is a psychopath," Nathan complained the moment he got into the room and closed the door.

He couldn't even bear with Sophia's poor acting skills. She clearly disliked Michael, yet she pretended to be happy. Her acting skills were too poor! She might fool a three-year-old kid, but it was a little difficult to hide it from him. He was five years old after all.

Michael was a micro-facial expressions expert, a master of acting, and the youngest national level performance artist of Cethos. He could tell what Sophia was thinking just by a twitch of her brow.

Yet he played along with her poor acting skills.

How disgusting and crazy! Why did my mom have a brother like this?

Sophia nodded sincerely when she heard Nathan's conclusion. "Your dad really is a psychopath."

Michael's creepiness had reached the level where his own son couldn't bear with him too.

Although they had different understandings, their conclusion was the same.

At night, Sophia started lying on the sofa and looked at the stocks and housing markets. The stocks she invested in were performing well, and the properties and shops were generating income too.

Once the commercial center, Asco International, was introduced and the subway was built, the values of the shops she owned would increase in ten- or hundred-folds!

She had to work hard to earn money to make sure that she could make her own living. That way, if Michael got tired of her, she could still survive.

Sophia was hiding in Nathan's room. Michael went back to his own room and watched the surveillance video Hale sent him. He didn't have time during the day, so he could only watch it when he was free.

In the video, Sophia immediately got changed from the dress and high heels she wore from home as usual. She removed her lipsticks, foundation, and eyeshadow, and changed into a different outfit that made her look wild. She then stepped on her hoverboard and moved around like a bird freed from its cage.

“Hmm. Interesting.”

Michael took a sip of the red wine as he enjoyed watching the video. Sophia was wearing a white crop top that revealed her belly button and a pair of jeans. She looked fresh and natural, which was much better than the timid little kitten she looked like at home.

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He then checked on Nathan's performance in school today.

Hale was originally there to protect Nathan, but now he had to keep an eye on Sophia too.

Nathan was the only student in the Junior Class of Bayside University's School of Computer Science. There was only him in the class, and the university had arranged a tutor specially for him. Nevertheless, he would usually attend classes with other freshmen.

Nathan was listening attentively and sitting properly in the classroom. He was even sitting in the first row, raising his hand and answering questions enthusiastically.

However, a red light shone from his watch a few minutes later. He took his laptop out quietly, and his little chubby hands started typing quickly on the keyboard. Suddenly, the screen blacked out, and the surveillance video disappeared...

'Boss, Little Master is too smart. He hacked into my surveillance system.' Hale sent Michael a message.

"Heh, that rascal is good!" Michael exclaimed.

Hale and Mr. Morgan were packing Michael's luggage for the shooting. They packed his laptop, clothes, skincare products, and other necessities.

A film collaboration between Cethos and Hollywood had appointed Michael as the male lead. He wouldn't be around for the next few months, and Sophia would be free for a few months again.

On his last night, Michael let Sophia accompany Nathan instead of him.

According to Hale's logic, Michael should have sex with Sophia and get her pregnant as soon as possible. She would definitely stay by his side once she was pregnant.

However, he couldn't understand his boss' thoughts, or he would have been the boss.

Michael continued watching the surveillance video.

This time, he was watching the surveillance video in Nathan's room. There were videos and audios from all angles.

Sophia was lying on the sofa while playing on her phone. She saw an entertainment news article recommended to her on an app.

She usually wasn't concerned about entertainment news, but the woman on the cover of the entertainment news article looked a little like Michael. Hence, she clicked into it for some reason.

The title of the news was, 'The lead actor of the classic comic 'Doctor Invincible' has been confirmed to be Cethos actor, Taylor Murray (with leaked cast photos!).'

Sophia was never interested in entertainment news and didn't know any celebrities, so she had no impression of Taylor Murray. Taylor seemed like a woman from the photo, but 'she' looked like Michael.

She looked up 'Doctor Invincible'. It seemed to be a recreation of a classic comic. The male lead was an ill-lucked physicist, who was framed and became a drag

stripper. He made a living mainly through striptease. He then got superpowers, took revenge, and joined a superpower group, 'Justice League'.

The comic had been published for over seventy years and was well-known globally. They had a huge amount of fans. Huge investments were put into the movie production, and famous celebrities were cast as well. The minor characters were also played by famous actors, and it was expected to be a hit in the box office.

Besides, the performance of the male lead was quite shocking. He transformed from a successful and gentlemanly physicist to a drag queen that had to make a living through stripping, but he then evolved into a tough superhuman after getting superpowers. The three stages he went through were completely different, and it would be a great challenge for his acting skills. It was said that many auditioned, but only Taylor made it.

So Taylor Murray is a woman?

Everyone had high hopes for Taylor when they saw the picture.

'Wow, Doctor Invincible is indeed our dear Taylor!'

'For obvious reasons, I'm confident that Taylor can play this character well, hehe!'

'The world has finally realised Taylor's beauty. I don't care. Taylor is my wifey!'

Taylor Murray is a woman? But the news said the actor was a male!

Sophia observed the photo for a while. The actor is clearly a woman from his looks and his figure!

How is he a man? And he even looks a little like Michael...

Could it be Michael's sister?

But that doesn't make sense. Michael is rich. Why would his sister become an actress?

Sophia was just curious and looked at it for a while, but she wasn't concerned about it. She put her phone down after scrolling for a while and tossed and turned on the sofa. She couldn't sleep.

She was excited!

The tiger won't be around for a while, and I will be free again! I'll be able to wear whatever I like!

She couldn't sleep even after some time, so she subconsciously turned around to look at Nathan, who was still typing on his laptop quietly. He seemed to be mining Bitcoin.

Sophia was intrigued. She took a stool and sat next to Nathan, watching him mine Bitcoin. "Nathan, will you teach me how to mine Bitcoin?"

"Shut up."

"Wow, you look intelligent! You are just six years old; how do you know all these? Can you teach me?"

"Shut up."

"Nathan, don't be so cold. Talk to me."

"Disgusting."

"Nathan—"

"Shut up."

After disturbing Nathan for a while, Sophia lay back down on her sofa. It was only 8.00PM, and she couldn't sleep. She didn't have any other places to go either. She would be caught by Michael once she left Nathan's room, and she couldn't imagine the consequences.

She took her laptop out, sat before Nathan's study desk designed for children, and played video games.

She had always liked to play video games, but she didn't have the time and money in the past. She didn't even have her own laptop, and she could only use Richard's laptop.

Now that she had the time, money, and her own laptop, she would play games whenever she had time.

The game she was playing was called 'Swordsman Game'. It was a 3D game with a Chinese martial arts background. The game setting was in a martial art world, where there were different clans and careers. Players could level up through killing monsters and creating new clans. The image quality of the game was high, and the operation was smooth. It was a popular game.

Sophia logged into her account, 'Sirius233'. Her profession in the game was a high-class swordsman, and she had the title of 'The handsomest and wealthiest of all'. She was also the clan leader of the Highvale Swords Clan.

She logged in successfully, and a young, handsome man appeared. Sophia had spent lots of game coins in order to get this character and her customized looks. She created this character completely according to her preferences. The character wore a long robe, had long hair reaching her waist, and was extremely handsome with her sharp brows and gorgeous eyes. There were even halos when she appeared. It was extremely cool.

When Sirius233, with the title 'The Handsomest and Wealthiest', appeared in the game, the system notified the entire server—'The Handsomest and Wealthiest

Sirius233 appeared at Bayside Village No. 23. Go find him now if you want to meet him!

A group of players instantly rushed to Village No. 23.

'Master!'

'Clan Leader!'

'Hubby!'

'Daddy!'

Sirius233 was known for her generosity, top equipment, and smooth operation. She was popular in the game. She not only had a large group of friends, but also twenty over wives and over two dozen kids.

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Sirius233, who was surrounded by lots of players, was overjoyed. After greeting her friends and disciples, she then led her wives and childrens to kill monsters in instance zones.

Sophia had always picked the most difficult characters to battle with, as she could earn the most and get the best equipment. Besides, the operation was smooth. Sirius233 would be the only one fighting all the monsters in the instance zones everytime the group entered.

The group of wives and children just had to cheer for her.

“Hubby, you are great! You have to notice me tonight!”

“Daddy, you are great!”

“Come on, daddy!”

Sophia was focusing on killing the monsters, and the keyboard specially made for gaming was making noises as she hit on it. Her fingers were fast, and the game character was agile. Every attack she made on the monsters was tutorial-worthy, and her smooth operations kept Sirius233 on the list of the top ten players. However, this was only a game account she had created a year ago.

Nathan had been standing behind Sophia for some time, and he was shocked to see her smooth operations. His eyes widened and he seemed to be amazed.

Sophia was fighting with a Boss-level monster. The Boss' attack was strong and agile. Any skillful players would lose half their blood if they were hit once. Besides, it had a high blood level, and no one had the courage to go against it by themselves; even a group of players with full blood would lose.

Sirius233 was holding the Dragon Slaying Saber, which was shining in golden light as it slayed the monster. Her series of attacks was continuous and perfect. The monster was taking multiple hits and couldn't even release its toughest attack.

Sirius233's attack was the top in the server, and her continuous attacks were brilliant. She could use several techniques continuously. After a few attacks, the huge monster fell, and Sirius233 still had half its blood left.

The monster collapsed, and a legendary sword appeared. She took the sword and led her wives and kids out from the instance zone. They went back into town.

The system announced in red words on the server—'The clan leader of Highvale Swords Clan, Sirius233, beat the epic Spider King and won the Legendary Red Dragon Sword!'

All players were surprised. They rushed toward Sirius233 and surrounded her. Sophia received many private messages from players trying to know her. There were way too many, and Sophia couldn't read them all. "Dear wives and children, I'll take a cigarette break and come back online in a while."

Sophia left after saying that. She left the game and was planning to come back after a facial mask session. However, she saw Nathan, who was standing quietly behind her, and she jumped in surprise.

"Nate, since when have you been standing there? Why didn't you speak? You scared me!"

Nathan looked at her coldly, and his little eyes moved around. He seemed to have something to say, and his cool face was tense. Nevertheless, he couldn't say it out, and he just ran away with his face tensed.

Sophia looked at him and sighed. "Psycho," she whispered quietly. She then went to Nathan's little kitchen and opened his refrigerator. There were many children's milk there. She put on her facial mask, took a bottle of milk, and went back to Nathan's desk. She then continued playing her game.

More and more people were surrounding her, and her wives and children were asking for her Instagram and Facebook IDs.

She rejected all of them.

Revealing her Instagram and Facebook IDs would be equivalent as exposing her in real life, and she couldn't let that happen. Keeping it fictitious was perfect. No one in the game knew how she looked, and she never participated in any offline competition organized by the server for the top players.

She just wanted to stay cool and be a handsome, wealthy man in the game.

Sirius233 was famous for being a playboy. She had many wives and kept flirting around in the game. Although people had been criticizing it, there were still lots of female players who would come to her.

After slaying the monster, Sirius233 figured that it was time for her to get lucky again, so Sophia said goodbye to her children and wives and changed her mode to privacy mode. The system wouldn't announce her coordinates whenever she was in privacy mode, and her fans wouldn't come after her.

She walked into a rare location alone. It was a quiet place, and she just walked around randomly in the town.

Suddenly, a swordsman, who was still a child, followed by her side quietly. He followed her wherever she went. He kept following her, but he didn't speak a

word. He just kept sending her a grouping request, wanting to slay monsters with her.

The gamer's ID was NateHiro.

Sophia was curious and clicked into his information. His level was low, and his equipment seemed to be fine, but his PK statistics was a disaster. He had lost 80 out of 100 games.

NateHiro?

Sophia instinctively turned around to look at Nathan. He had stopped mining Bitcoin and was playing a game. It was the game she was playing, Swordsman Game. He was using an ID called 'NateHiro' and was running around Sirius233, who looked very cool.

Fine. It's this brat. He should just tell me if he wants me to help him. Why does he have to be so cool?

Sophia added NateHiro as a friend and immediately requested to be his father in the game.

But he didn't respond after some time.

'Son, call me dad, and I will slay monsters with you and help you level up!' Sophia typed.

Nathan didn't speak, but his game ID, NateHiro, replied. 'I'll tell your husband if you don't help me!'

Sophia was speechless.

In the end, NateHiro still became Sirius233's 28th son. It was fortunate that Sirius233 was on privacy mode, or the entire server would have gotten the news.

They continued strolling around in the game, and Sophia brought Nathan into instance zones to slay monsters and level up.

The game had a Beauty and Hero system. When some players were in danger in instance zones and couldn't complete their tasks, they could send out SOS on the town's noticeboard outside the instance zones. Heroes outside the zones could voluntarily go in and save those players when they received the news.

They were slaying monsters in the town when Sirius233 saw that a female player sent a SOS message. 'Heroes, please help me. I'm willing to use my body to repay you.'

Sophia looked at that person's avatar.

Wow!

Most characters wore a lot and covered themselves, but this character wore a revealing robe that was exposing her fair legs. However, her face looked innocent, and the combination made her look even more slutty.

The gamer's ID was—Call Me Taylor.

She suited Sophia's preferences. She immediately accepted the Beauty and Hero task and successfully appeared in the instance zone. She brought Nathan along to slay the monsters.

Nathan followed when she entered the instance zone as they were paired up.

A woman was being chased by a huge monster in the instance zone. Call Me Taylor's blood level was low, and she was running around.

Suddenly, there was a holy light, and a handsome young man came from the sky. He was in long robes, which were moving without wind. He automatically had a strong aura.

The young hero was tall as she was holding a legendary sword. Wearing a blood-red tabard, she was ridiculously handsome. She came with the title 'The Most Handsome and Wealthiest'.

The moment she appeared, her strong aura filled the entire world. The monster, which was extremely arrogant just now, seemed to have sensed danger and started shaking.

Sophia felt that Call Me Taylor must be so impressed by her.

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The monster she was facing was just a low-level monster, but it could attack a wide range. She typed as she spoke, "Nate, go away. Don't stand in my way!"

'Girl, hide! Leave the rest to me!' Sirius233 spoke affectionately at the same time.

'Thank you.' Call Me Taylor thanked her.

The two of them hid, and Sirius233 went into battling mode. Her eyes turned red as she dashed toward the huge monster with the legendary sword. After a series of attacks, the monster fell.

Sirius233 kept her sword in her sheath, looking cool and handsome. Nathan and Call Me Taylor managed to earn experiences and equipment just by standing there.

The instance zone's session wasn't over yet. Sirius233 walked to her future 25th wife, Call Me Taylor. 'Girl, it's dangerous here. Follow tight, and I'll guide you to unlock the entire map.'

Call Me Taylor appeared before her. She looked much more lively and sluttier than her 2D image in her profile.

'Thank you. You are the best.' Call Me Taylor answered shyly.

'Follow tight and don't get lost.' Sirius233 wrote.

"Nate, let's go. Follow me!" Sophia yelled loudly in the room.

Nathan followed her without a word, and Sophia managed to guide them through the entire instance zone within ten minutes. Their experience level kept rising. When they left the instance zone, they had both leveled up. The combination of a handsome hero, a cute boy, and a beauty, who was both holy and gorgeous, was extremely attractive in town.

Sirius233: 'Where are you from? This instance zone is the most dangerous, and a pretty girl like you shouldn't go in here by yourself. It's way too dangerous!'

Call Me Taylor typed a bunch of colorful words. 'I just joined, and I didn't know about the potential dangers. Thanks a lot for rescuing me. I have nothing to offer you in return other than myself...'

Call Me Taylor's equipment was poor, and she was broke, but she had good looks that could attract rich warriors like Sirius233.

Sophia, who had a face mask on, was typing in lightning speed. 'I see that you're all alone, and I can't bear to see you like this. I've fallen for you at first sight, and I feel so sorry for you. Shall we get married at the Cupid's Temple? I can take care of you.'

Call Me Taylor: 'Sure, hubby.'

Therefore, Sirius233 got her 25th wife. Sirius233 then switched off her privacy mode and brought Call Me Taylor and NateHiro to the Cupid Temple.

The system started announcing to the entire server automatically—'Player 'Sirius233' and Player 'Call Me Taylor' fell in love, and they got married as a couple in the Cupid Temple. Congratulations!'

The world was shook when the announcement was made. There were praises and criticisms. The Cupid Temple was filled with people, both inside and outside.

'Damn, Sirius233, that playboy, is going at it again. If I'm not wrong, this is his 25th or 26th wife.'

‘You are just jealous! What’s wrong with having 25 wives? He can afford it! Didn’t you see? He could give out a legendary weapon as a wedding gift! Can you? Dumb*ss!’

‘I have nothing to say to gold diggers like you!’

‘Ha! The Handsomest and Wealthiest? He is probably just a smelly peasant hiding in a cybercafe in reality!’

No matter how people were judging, they couldn’t stop Sirius233 from marrying her 25th wife. She simply started her wedding with the world witnessing it. She bought the wedding set from the store; in fact, she was a regular customer.

The ‘Deluxe Wedding’ set she bought had a pegasus with flowing red silk pulling the wedding cart as it descended from the sky. It stopped before the Cupid Temple. Sirius233, who was in her wedding suit, looked at the cart excitedly as her bride, who was gorgeous and holy, walked out from the cart. She felt accomplished.

Meanwhile, NateHiro just stood quietly by the side. He seemed to be trying to get used to a new world he just learned about and just remained still. After the wedding ceremony, Call Me Taylor met Sirius233’s 24 other wives. She greeted them gently and called them ‘sisters’ sweetly.

Sirius233 was relieved to see them getting along. It was soon their nuptial night in the bride’s chamber. In the game, the newlyweds would stay in the bride’s chamber for an hour on their nuptial night. They would go into dual cultivation mode in that hour and get a specific amount of each other’s experience points and power.

Sirius233 always created a scene whenever she got married. She gave out a lot of top equipment and a new house this time. The new house was actually just a top-quality warehouse that could fit unlimited things. It was worth 1,000 units of game currency, but it was nothing for Sophia.

The dual cultivation mode started. Sophia put on her moisturizer as she said to Nathan, “Nate, your dad and your new mom is starting our dual cultivation mode. Go away and have fun with your siblings. I’ll bring you around and continue slaying monsters tomorrow.”

Nathan didn’t speak. He just went into other instance zones and started slaying monsters. His profession was the same as Sirius233’s, and he managed to learn his skills. He thought about the techniques Sirius233 used and tried them out. He had lots of fun playing by himself. As he was Sirius233’s son, he could gain experience from his ‘dad’, and his experience points kept rising.

Meanwhile, Sophia was busy cultivating with her new wife. She drank the milk as she hugged Nathan’s little frog soft toy and watched the two players entangled in the bride’s chamber.

Call Me Taylor: ‘Hubby, I’m yours from now on. You have to treat me well.’

Sirius233: ‘Don’t worry, wifey. You have a special place in my heart even though I have lots of wives. I swear to God that I will never betray you in this life.’

Call Me Taylor: ‘I don’t care how many women you have. I’m happy enough as long as you have me on your mind.’

Sirius233: ‘Don’t worry. I’m not a cold-hearted man, and I keep my words!’

Call Me Taylor: ‘I trust your words. I will get along with your other wives, and I will treat your children like my own.’

Sirius233: ‘Taylor...’

Call Me Taylor: ‘Hubby...’

Their lips touched, and the scene was filled with love bubbles. They went into dual cultivation mode, and the game’s screen was red after the red gauze was let down. In reality, Sophia left the game on as she stretched. She saw that Nathan

was still playing the game and was challenging another player. However, he was not skillful enough and kept getting beaten up. He was either being stepped on the ground or was attacked by his enemy, unable to retaliate.

In fact, the other player knew that he was Sirius233's son, yet he kept humiliating him. He didn't use his best attack to kill him right away. Instead, he used techniques with minimal effect and kept bullying him. Nathan was attacked continuously. He kept getting up again and again, but he was beaten up every time. It was clear that the player was venting out his anger on him. Besides, that player seemed to be quite strong, and he had strong techniques and equipment. 'Hahaha. So you're Sirius233' son? Boy, call me 'master', and I'll let you go!' He ordered.

Nathan didn't say a word and just kept attacking, but his little chubby hands couldn't do much. He couldn't beat that guy. He could only see the system reminding him that he was losing blood, and he was losing miserably in the game. His cool face looked desperate for the first time.

Sophia was outraged. How dare you bully my son on my nuptial night! Don't you know who his dad is?