

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 442

Olivia belatedly realized that she might have committed a grave mistake. She had always thought that the old housewife under Taylor's roof was not well-connected. If that wasn't the case, she should have announced the information to the public. Now, it turned out that the woman was indeed from a powerful family!

No wonder Taylor was untempted by Natasha's excellent family background! He's already the son-in-law of another wealthy family! Mrs. Murray came from a much more outstanding background than Natasha!

Feeling extremely regretful, Olivia recalled that some time ago, she had patted her chest confidently, guaranteeing success in helping Natasha to pursue Taylor. Not only that, she had been secretly addressing Natasha as 'sister-in-law'! Oh gosh, that was awkward...

It only took Sophia's short speech to shift Olivia's loyalty, keenly observed by Natasha. Ever since her failed confession at the dance performance, she had not been putting much hope on Olivia anyway.

Her mood had drastically changed from enthusiastic to despair, but she remained smiling like a socialite. "Although Taylor has forgiven me, I won't feel any less guilty. I'll treat the filming crew to dinner tonight!"

Then, she turned around and left. Hurriedly nodding, Olivia ran after Natasha.

After Natasha and Olivia were far away, Sophia finally let out a sigh of relief and continued massaging Michael's legs. Wow, this is my idol's leg... I really want to rub my cheek against it...

Michael, who was pretending to be sleeping with a script over his face, suddenly trembled violently as he let out a suppressed laugh. He seemed to have envisioned his future from the way Sophia described him.

A kept man... It looks like she already planned to make me her kept man. Anyway, being her kept man would be a lovely experience, and he wouldn't mind trying it out.

At night, Natasha invited the entire filming crew for a feast. They indeed preferred wealthy fans like Natasha because they could benefit from being close to Taylor and even received free meals on some days.

At the restaurant, Natasha was waiting eagerly for Michael's arrival. At first, she had wanted to invite him out for a private dinner, but due to his principle of keeping a distance from her, he might not show up. Therefore, she decided to treat the entire crew because he'd definitely turn up. After all, no man could turn down Natasha.

Indeed, all the cast members and crew had arrived, and everyone surrounded her to shower her in compliments. Sadly, until the end of dinner, the two male leads didn't show up for her.

Harry texted her, claiming, 'Tired. Can't move. Not attending.'

Michael replied to her, 'Same here.'

On a day when Natasha was buying dinner, the filming crew could finally stop working overtime. It was rare for Michael to have the extra time to rest at the hotel, which was the reason he didn't want to attend Natasha's dinner.

At night, in 'Swordsman Game', Scary Phoenix, Beast, Sirius 233, Dragon Belle Warrior, Snow Fox, and Little Kitten all showed up online and teamed up to fight monsters enthusiastically.

The 'Swordsman Game' just updated a new map with awesome monsters. Even after a few days post-update, no one could emerge alive from battling the monsters. Tonight, Scary Phoenix finally went online, which was rare. So, everyone urged Scary Phoenix to lead the team against the monster zone. Unfortunately, Scary Phoenix seemed to be out of their zone, leading to the annihilation of the entire team in a winnable game.

After the characters' death, they went back to the game city and waited for their hit points to be replenished while concluding the lessons learned from their failure. Finally, everyone decided that it was Michael's distracted manner that led to their defeat. If it weren't for him, they would have passed the new challenge.

'Uncle Michael, what's wrong? Is your knife dull after not playing the game for some time? We can't have that happen. For next year's Esports World Championship, I'm pinning my hopes on you to lead our team to a consecutive victory! You must recover!'

After some time, Michael replied in fractured sentences. 'The position I'm.'

'in now.'

'is inconvenient.'

'for gaming.'

Harry, Sean, and Sarah were speechless at his replies. Only Stanley, the fool, was out of the loop.

'Position? What position do you need for gaming? Be focused. Aunt is watching our gameplay! You can't play like a loser. She'll be upset!'

No one bothered to reply to Stanley. They felt like they were being blinded by Michael and Sophia's private display of affection, which would take some time for them to digest. When Stanley received no responses, he asked, 'Aunt, why are you quiet?'

Things were quiet on Sophia's side, but soon, everyone started receiving replies from her—in garbled text.

'djidee'

'dodogdndd'

'jdddm'

Stanley almost exploded in anger. 'Aunt, can you speak human language?'

Although he was completely confused, everyone else was clear about the situation Sophia was in. Based on the frequency of her evenly timed replies, they could tell that she seemed to be doing something of a similar tempo in front of her computer and accidentally pressed on her keyboard, sending out garbled responses.

What else could a couple do in a hotel room that was rhythmic? When they connected Sophia's behavior to Michael's comment on his 'position', it was not hard to see what was happening.

Harry replied, 'I have scenes to film tomorrow. I'm going offline.'

Sean replied as well, 'Stan, it's going to be a busy day at work tomorrow. I'm going offline soon. Sleep early.'

As for Sarah, she went offline without leaving any message, while Michael was quiet in the chatroom and Sophia was sending out the garbled texts endlessly.

Stanley was irritated by his teammates. 'You guys are not focused at all! Hmph! I'm going to sleep too!'

In the hotel room, Sophia was on the verge of tears. "Michael Fletcher, let go of me! I want to play my game!"

She had just begun her game when Michael started troubling her from behind, pinning her waist and insisted on intimacy. In that manner, Sophia was pinned on the table with her back arched, taking him from behind while determinedly continuing her gaming. However, she was not in the right condition to play at all. In the end, she only sent out various garbled replies to the team.

On the other side, Micheal appeared more relaxed, with one hand holding her body and the other hand typing freely on the keyboard in the game. After a round of game, the team discovered their live steamy session.

Feeling too ashamed, Sophia logged out of the game and got in bed. Michael exited the game as well and happened to receive a call from Abel, so he hid in the bathroom and took the call.

When Sophia was lying on her chest, scrolling on her phone and waiting for Michael to come to her, she clicked into Messenger and noticed a sketch sent to her by Sarah. In the sketch, a man and a woman were playing games while doing the deed.

Little Kitten asked, 'Were you both in this position just now?'

Too ashamed, Sophia dared not reply to Sarah. On the other side, Abel called Michael to report the updates on Cooper Mitchell—he had run a search around all possible areas that Cooper Mitchell could be in but returned with nothing. Apart from the photo from Nicole, there was no other evidence of Cooper's existence in this world.

Michael hung up and looked somber. Finding Cooper Mitchell is a much more arduous task than I have imagined! If not for a coincidence, Michael's men might not even have retrieved a photo of Cooper. This is just way too odd!

This clearly presented a problem—Cooper Mitchell still had a lot of followers, who helped him to wipe off any proof of his existence.

However, the moment he came out from the bathroom and saw Sophia's pale backside on the bed, he instantly felt that all the seriousness had been lifted off him...

At the dinner they had missed, Natasha announced a piece of huge news. In order to express her deepest apologies to Taylor, she bought the naming right for a road in Bayside City. The road would be named 'Taylor Murray Road'.