

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 239

The two stood in silence. Sophia was playing with her keyboard boredly as she made her character in the game walk around in circles by the lake. All the while, she was thinking about Irene, whom she had met earlier that day.

Irene... is literally like a magical bird in the sky.

She is a magical bird, and I am only a wild chicken.

To Michael, I am replaceable. I am probably someone he could get rid of anytime!

Beast continued to stand by Sophia's side in silence as well. Occasionally, he would move a little to prove that he was still there.

Beast finally asked, 'Unhappy?'

Sophia replied, 'Yeah.'

'What's the matter?'

Sophia poured herself a glass of milk. After finishing it off, she typed, "I've been tomb sweeping all day. I feel down.'

After a few seconds, Beast replied, 'When you think about the fact that it's a holiday today, you won't feel down anymore.'

Off screen, Sophia laughed out loud. If Beast knew that I was Sirius, who had killed him before, we'll see if he is still happy.

Sophia replied, 'I went tomb sweeping with my husband today and met his first love; tell me if that wasn't heavy.'

Harry rested his hand on the keyboard and watched as the beautiful young warrior typed out sentence by sentence.

'He's locked himself in the study ever since we came home.'

'His first love was really beautiful.'

Harry had a rough idea of what had happened; no wonder Sophia wandered around for over an hour in the game.

First love?

Was Sophia talking about Irene?

Back then, Irene and Michael were already engaged, and everything was progressing well. If everything had gone smoothly, Nathan would've had a sibling of his age already.

But ever since that accident...

Over these years, Michael never brought up Irene, but Harry knew it didn't mean that he had forgotten about her.

If he still couldn't let go of her, why did he even bother bringing a young bride home?

Suddenly, Harry felt sorry for her and replied, 'As a man, he would always remember his first love, but you are the only one in his heart.'

Sophia shook her head. All of a sudden, she didn't feel like drinking milk anymore, so she took some red wine from the cellar and poured herself a glass. It was a very fine wine, but when she drank it, it tasted extremely bitter.

Wine is so bitter. Why do people still like to drink it?

As the strong wine entered her throat, Sophia could feel a blazing fire burning from her lips to her stomach as it penetrated into her heart. In an instant, she felt a pain in her heart; after the heat was gone, she became numb, unable to feel the pain anymore.

Perhaps this was the advantage of having fine wine!

After drinking the wine, Sophia's face became red all of a sudden.

Taking advantage of the effect of alcohol, Sophia blurted out everything she'd been suppressing to Beast as if he was a dumpster. 'Tell me, do men have a true heart?'

Before Beast could reply, Sophia started talking to herself. 'How would men have a true heart?'

When the wife of Sophia's father, Joe, was pregnant, he hooked up with the nanny who was hired to take care of the pregnant wife, getting her pregnant in the process. Joe didn't even care about the child that his nanny was carrying, which was his own flesh and blood.

What a 'nice speech' Richard had back then when he said, "I vow to love you forever, and I will never leave you unless the world falls apart." In the end, he got together with the Huffs!

Love? Hmph!

Harry saw the words Sophia had sent to him.

'There is obviously someone else in his heart, but why is so nice to me? Is he not afraid that I might fall in love with him one day?'

After thinking for a long time, Harry didn't know what to reply. When he finally figured out his lines, Sophia had already gone offline...

Sophia switched off the computer and gulped another mouthful of wine.

Following the scorching heat was a burst of coldness and numbness, but shortly after the numbness, the heart wrenching feeling would strike again.

Sophia curled up at one corner, drinking wine glass after another as she was trying to numb herself so she wouldn't feel the pain.

She understood that Michael had simply bought her to take care of Nathan; all this while, there was someone else in his heart.

Sophia was well aware that she shouldn't crave for anything, but why did she fall in love with someone she shouldn't uncontrollably?

It was too painful to love Michael; he was too shiny, and he had too many people in his heart. In such a crowded space, Sophia couldn't fit in.

The drunk Sophia felt her world being turned upside down. Suddenly, she had the urge and courage to talk to Michael. She wanted to leave him before she fell too deeply in love; she wanted to leave him for good!

However, Sophia was so drunk that she didn't have any energy. As she wobbled to the door but was unable to open it, she slouched on the floor by the door and watched the whole world spin around.

Suddenly, she rushed toward her cupboard and found the love letter she had written for Michael a few days ago.

As Sophia opened the love letter, she realized the letter she wrote for Michael had somehow changed in colour; the handwriting was different, and even the colour of the ink had changed.

The first sentence on the love letter read, 'I am a light.'

'Haha. Love? What the f*ck!'

Sophia laughed bitterly. She tore apart the letter fiercely and took two mouthfuls of wine before finding a comfortable place to sleep.

At that moment, Harry was in Villa No. 4. Although he rarely went back there, he had come back and stayed there only because he went tomb sweeping today.

Sophia was already Michael's woman.

But...

Just when he was hesitating with his phone in his hand, there was an incoming call from Michael all of a sudden. After the call was connected, Michael sounded unusually down as he said, "Harry, can you make a trip here?"

Harry was stunned. Is this about Sophia?

Regardless of what happened, he had to head over to take a look.

Immediately, Harry rushed to Villa No. 8. Upon entering the study, he saw Michael and his group of subordinates; it seemed like they had met some troubles.

Michael knitted his brows and said, "Chica is in trouble."

He handed a postcard to Harry. On the front of the postcard was Michael's company's address beautifully written with a ball pen, and the recipient was Taylor.

At the back of the postcard... was Sophia's photo!

It was a photo of her training in the military. Sophia squatted in the shade and tied up her shoelaces, revealing a red mark on her ankle—a faint mark of a wolf's head.

At the back of the postcard, there was a sentence beautifully written with a ball pen in a foreign language, 'My precious!'

My precious!

My precious!

My babe!

When Harry saw the words, he felt numb in his head.

It was a famous movie line from the movie 'Lord Of The Rings.' In the movie, there was a powerful magic ring; the magic ring was so strong that it could mess with people's minds.

When one obtained the magic ring, they would become a monster under the influence of its powers, demonstrating a crazy and fanatical desire to possess the ring. Furthermore, they often held the ring and said 'My precious' in an extremely obsessive tone.