

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 284

After listening to the audio recordings, there was only silence and awkwardness between the two of them at the dining table. It was then that Sophia finally knew that Stanley had been beaten up again.

She kept her phone away and lowered her head without saying a word. She used her pair of chopsticks to poke at her empty plate, but her ears were actually raised to hear what Michael had to say. He should have something to say for what happened yesterday.

Even though she felt that he might not express his thoughts to her, she still looked forward to it in her heart.

He remained silent without even letting out a grunt after she had waited for a long time. She sneakily glanced at him and saw a pair of sparkling, gleeful eyes staring at her.

The moment both their eyes met, she immediately retracted her sight.

Just like that, he quietly stared at her without making a sound.

He knew that she was waiting for his answer, but she didn't have the courage to ask him. He could guess her thoughts with a mere glance.

He had been waiting for her to ask first, but she still remained quiet after a while.

Michael sighed. Although my chica has been in my home for almost two years, she still treats me like an outsider. She never reveals her feelings to me. Is it

because we never had any intimate contact hence she doesn't see me as her man?

He was merely waiting for her to be ready. In the end, he broke the silence. "Chica, where do you want the wedding to be held?"

Sophia thought she had wrongly heard, so she instinctively let out a sound of confusion.

He continued to speak in seriousness, "I've thought about it for a long while. I feel that it is time to make our marriage known to the public. We can't drag our wedding much longer."

She felt as though she was in a dream.

Is Michael wanting to make our marriage known to the public? Does that mean the Fletchers, Irene, the people in Bayside University, my ex-boyfriend, Joe and everyone else will soon know that I'm married to Michael? Does that mean people will no longer mock me for marrying an old and ugly coal owner? Does that mean Richard and Xyla will no longer have the courage to show their superior face in front of me?

After a sweet and short-lived surprise, she still rejected his idea. "Now is not the time yet... I'm thinking of waiting for a few more years."

She felt that she still wasn't strong enough. If he really announces it to the public, I will have to face something that I never thought I will be able to face. Not only will I have to deal with the Fletchers myself, but Joe will definitely plan something against Michael. Then, there is also Phantom Wolf... What if he approaches me someday? I'm not ready to face these yet. I will have to wait at least until after my graduation when I have my own ability to get things done. Is he trying to explain himself for what happened yesterday?

Sophia pressed her lips, trying to conceal a smile hanging on the corners of her lips. I can't embarrass myself too much in front of my idol.

When the dishes were served, the two of them ate while disjointedly chatting with each other.

Michael said to her, I'm thinking of organizing two weddings—one would be abroad and the other will be in the country. What do you think? If we have an outdoor wedding, Nate can be our flower boy, although I'm worried that he might be too big to be our flower boy. I've already started to prepare the wedding attire. If we want to have a traditional wedding gown and one for an outdoor wedding, we'll need to prepare two sets of it. How do you want your traditional gown to be? I've already ordered a wedding gown from L/K. As for the traditional one, I definitely want it to be fully hand-embroidered. If what I've calculated is correct, we will need about 1 to 2 years to prepare for it. We only get to marry once in our lifetime, so every detail needs to be perfect."

She continued to eat her meal while nodding.

A simple wedding will be enough if I get to marry my idol. The wedding ceremony isn't important. What's important is the person I'm marrying!

A night of gloominess seemed to pass like that. She happily returned to school in the evening to continue with her classes. He was also busy with his work.

Between classes, Sophia carried her bag as she tried to search for the classroom for her next class. However, Stanley had blocked her on the way.

He approached her angrily with his bruised face. "Sophia, look at what your son has done to me. Are you going to do something about it? Are you?"

She was pushing her bike—the same one that Michael rode last time when he attended university. She continued to ride it because it felt good to be riding a bike that her idol rode before.

While pushing the bike, she answered, "I'm not going to."

Stanley blocked her path. “If you are not going to do something about it, I will tell Uncle Michael that you found yourself a partner in the game. You are having an affair and you are cuckolding him!”

Sophia stopped her steps as she thought about Scary Phoenix, the ‘husband’ of her main character, Sirius... I can’t let Michael know that he has been ‘cuckolded’.

She felt a little guilty. “A game is a game and reality is reality. Besides, I’m a man in the game and my partner is a wife. We never contact each other in real life except in the game. How does this count as cuckolding him?”

He knew that the more she refuted, the more guilty she felt inside. He became more confident with himself as he grabbed her bike seat to prevent her from leaving. “Just admit that you’ve found yourself a partner in the game—and you even married her! Let me tell you this. If you don’t give me a million in game currency, I will tell my uncle about it!”

Without uttering a word, Sophia walked away with the bike while staring at Stanley, who was sitting on the bike.

After the two of them arrived in the computer room, he violently pushed her to find a computer so that she could log into her new character.

Her main character had a bit of money, but her new character was really poor. When she opened her inventory to have a look, there were only a few hundred thousand in game currency. “This is all I have. Take it if you want.”

Stanley had a look at her gears. “You have quite a nice gear. It can be sold for at least one million. Sell it!”

“No!” She immediately rejected him. “My wife gave that to me and it is a rare one. I won’t sell it!”

He fiercely looked at her. “If you don’t sell it, I’ll call my uncle!”

In the end, she sold all of her gears in anger and made two million in game currency, which were all transferred to his account.

She was broke, but luckily, it was only her new character, so she simply allowed him to take all of it.

Then, she showed her empty inventory and wallet in the game to him. "Take a good look at it. There's nothing left. All my weapons, gears and money are gone. From now on, I won't play this game ever again, so don't ask me to play it with you."

Although Stanley felt saddened for Sophia, the rage inside him was reignited when he thought of how inattentive the stepmother was after her son had him beaten up.

Such a useless thing. How can she feel so happy being a mistress? How am I not better than Michael? Michael is famous for being a scumbag who likes men. There isn't one innocent person in the entertainment industry!

"Sophia, you better behave yourself lately. If I ever catch you having an affair behind my uncle, I'll immediately report to him and ask him to divorce you!" However, the moment he walked out of the classroom, he instantly made a phone call to Michael. "Hello? Uncle Michael, I want to report something to you. Your wife is married to someone else in the game! She cuckolded you!"