My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1502

Unfortunately, the perfect girl, Gianna, no longer was Carmen Fletcher, the girl wearing spectacles, as well as the daughter of a security guard who would help him with his assignments. In fact, she didn't even notice him, as loads of male guests who were far more outstanding than him had already crowded in on her, blocking her from his view.

All of a sudden, someone let out an astonished cry. "Bailey Adams is here too!"

Lifting his head, Flynn saw the man whose appearance was as striking as ever even among the crowd. Bailey looked like royalty while wearing an expensive tailor-made suit. He had an air of grandiose that made everybody seem diminished in comparison. With a mysterious gaze in his emerald eyes, he looked like a prince that was depicted in classical paintings.

As soon as he arrived, he was surrounded by the male guests, so Flynn couldn't even get close to him. When he finally managed to catch a glimpse of Bailey's face from afar, he immediately recognized the latter as the international student who enrolled through the STHEE program, whom he saw eating at the hawker stall with Carmen. So he's Bailey Adams. Flynn's heart sank in dejection as soon as he saw Bailey.

So Carmen and I are from different worlds after all, and it wasn't only because of our familial background. Flynn stood in a corner in abjection before suddenly laughing in a self-deprecating manner. He turned around to look for Kimberly, only to find her still actively trying to approach Carmen in an attempt to strike up a conversation with her. Never in her wildest dreams had she expected the girl to be Carmen Fletcher, the daughter of a security guard whom she despised.

After Bailey entered the venue, he didn't even spare a glance at the other ladies present for the occasion, save for Carmen, the girl who was the center of attention. As the main protagonist who made her appearance after everybody else, the ball began after Carmen showed up.

She led the first dance with Casper, who moved in a coquettish manner throughout the entire dance due to how elated he was. After the first dance, some of the guests left the

floor to get some rest, while others continued dancing after switching partners. Casper was forced to let go of Carmen after that and wait for the next dance on the sidelines as he shouldn't be clinging to her throughout the occasion.

Although a lot of male guests intended to step forth, one man skidded in before anybody else could to invite Carmen to the next dance. Carmen was smiling, but unlike her usual boisterous demeanor, she was elegant and demure when she gently set her gloved palm down on his before stepping on the dance floor with him to dance along to the soothing music.

While the first dance was slightly more intense, the music for the second dance was more relaxing, so the dance steps got slower. With a smile on her face, Carmen had her hand on Bailey's shoulder. Having removed her braces, her teeth looked neat and delicate.

"Why are you smiling?" Bailey asked.

"It's nothing." Carmen was still smiling as she replied. Her eyes twinkled as she did so, and reflected in it was Bailey's face. Similarly, he was dressed to the nines. While he had no qualms sitting by the street in a cheap down jacket, enjoying some grilled meat with Carmen, he could also be as elegant as a prince, dancing with her in a suit that was worth millions.

In the meantime, Cooper was mulling in silence, irritated by the fact that none of the young men he sent undercover to intercept Bailey succeeded in doing so. However, just when he turned his attention elsewhere, both Bailey and Carmen were gone from the dance floor in an instant.

"Bailey, where are you leading me to?" Carmen followed behind Bailey, who didn't stop until they reached the balcony on the second floor of the hotel. Along the way, her requests to have him explain the abrupt shift in his behavior fell on deaf ears.

As soon as they arrived at the balcony, Bailey turned to slam the door shut, making them both the sole occupants in the space, which made Carmen nervous. She had officially turned eighteen, so they could legally enjoy certain activities that were limited to adults, such as...

Without further ado, Bailey retrieved an intricate box from his bag. The moment he popped it open, he got down on one knee to present to her a diamond ring. Earnestly, he proposed to

her. "I can wait no longer. I must ask for your hand in marriage the moment you turn eighteen."

Staring at the diamond ring, Carmen was dumbfounded by his proposal. I-Isn't this too soon? We only ever held hands and kissed, so shouldn't a proposal happen much later?

However, Bailey didn't feel that it was happening too soon, as he had been waiting for years. Time seemed to drag on when he was waiting, so when she finally grew into an adult, he could wait no longer. Therefore, he was determined to propose to her. He needed her to know his feelings.

On the other hand, Carmen was startled by the unfolding of events. Since it was her first time ever being proposed to, she wasn't sure how she should handle the situation. Both of them had yet to experience a heart-wrenching parting, nor did they get to reconcile after a misunderstanding. They had yet to go on a trip on a hot air balloon, during which he would forcefully kiss her, nor did he confess his feelings to her when they reached the top of a Ferris wheel ride. Is this all there is before he proposes? Isn't this a little too simple and bland? Where are all the dramatic and unforgettable moments?

Seemingly in a hurry, Bailey egged her on. "We don't have time."

Sure enough, Cooper was already knocking on the door from outside as soon as he said so. Carmen was even more at a loss of what to do upon hearing the rapid knocks, so she made her decision on impulse. "Okay, I will marry you!"

Being relieved of a major burden, a smile bloomed on Bailey's face as he stood abruptly to hold her in his arms, spinning her around for a bit. His successful proposal made that day the happiest day in his life ever since his parents passed away, while Carmen's coming-of-age party also reached a perfect consummation. Meanwhile, it was already all too late for Cooper when he finally got the keys to open the door, as Bailey already succeeded in proposing to Carmen.

"Is that all? Is that the end of the story?"

A year later in the hospital, Michael, who was resuscitated after fainting from the shock of hearing the news of his supposedly six-year-old daughter's pregnancy and childbirth, was listening to the whole story from Sophia while holding his emerald-eyed grandchild. Is that all? Are you kidding me? He pressed for more details. "What about the most important part of the story?"

"That's all! What else were you expecting? Do you want them to go through all those dramatic yet excruciatingly painful processes as seen in cliche romance novels? Isn't it great that they got together without a hitch?" Sophia questioned, but nonetheless had a look of admiration on her face.

Michael was utterly baffled by the outcome. The fact that his daughter had slept with Bailey at the tender age of eighteen was mind-boggling. "What happened after the proposal? Did you not stop them? Did our fathers not stop them?" Michael wanted to wail due to the abject grief he felt.

"Of course they did, since we all agreed that Carmen shouldn't be getting married so soon. Besides, she only agreed to marry him; it doesn't mean that they planned to hold the wedding immediately," Sophia answered. "Then how did they conceive their son?" Feeling all anxious, Michael wished he could travel back in time to stop them.

"Well, they slept together after that," Sophia replied.

Michael inhaled sharply. Just like that? Why does she sound so nonchalant about it? My daughter was only six years old when she slept with a twenty-year-old guy! As her mother, shouldn't she have stopped her?

"Times have changed. Besides, the kids are all grown up now, so isn't it normal to have desires? Don't you worry, as I gave her detailed guidance beforehand, as well as showed her educational videos to teach her more about sex," Sophia explained.

Michael's face blanched, wanting to just faint once more. However, Sophia went on. "Linus even developed a condom that helps relieve the pain, as well as increase the pleasure one experiences during sexual intercourse. It will also alert the users if it detects a virus. Besides, Bailey did a checkup beforehand to ensure that he was clean. I also told him to be careful so as to not hurt Carmen before I agreed to let them have sex."

There was a livid expression on Michael's already pale face. Has the world undergone so much transformation during the past ten years when I was asleep? Why would a mother allow her six-year-old daughter to sleep with someone else?

Meanwhile, Sophia continued to explain, "Carmen is already grown up, so her sexual desires can be unstoppable. You can't just stop them when they're so infatuated with each other, can you? Therefore, I figured I should make sure to instill in her the right values so that she was able to protect herself. Worry not, as I had checked on Carmen the day after. She wasn't

bleeding anywhere, as Bailey had been careful not to hurt her. Not only was she not in pain, but the experience was very pleasant."

P-Pleasant? Michael stared at Sophia in disbelief, as if she was a stranger. After confirming that she did say those words, his eyes rolled over before he fainted once again.