

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 12

Michael opened the door and leaned on the door frame as he appraised the woman in front of him with interest.

She seemed like a completely different person from who she was during the day. The knot on her waist had disappeared as she wore her shirt obediently, hiding her slender waist. Meanwhile, the thigh-hugging jeans outlined her leg beautifully.

After she took off her sunglasses, her black, wavy hair landed on her shoulders casually. At this moment, she lowered her head obediently, not daring to speak. It was a completely different sight from the astounding impression she had made during the day where she resembled a wild cat.

“You’re back?”

Michael’s voice was melodious as usual. Apart from that, he even deliberately leaned closer to her and breathed on her face, making her blush.

She had completely given up as no matter what she did, she would have to sleep with him anyway. It was better to just give herself to him obediently.

Sophia nodded and spoke in a small voice, “I’m back.”

Michael continued to appraise her with interest. He noticed a great deal of difference in her compared to how she looked before. A year ago, she was like a sun-dried chick. However, she had finally developed a good figure, looking like an energetic wild cat.

And now, this wild cat had held her paws back as she stood in front of him obediently. She was almost at the verge of letting him stroke her belly.

He deliberately teased her, “Chica, why are you lowering your head? Have you done something wrong?”

Sophia smiled sheepishly. “I wouldn’t dare.”

Her smile was extremely forced.

Michael pinched her waist and was surprised to find that she had well-trained abs. After taking advantage of her, he stood aside to let her in. “Come in first.”

He had just taken a shower, and he only had a towel wrapped around his waist. His strong figure was like the perfect marble sculptures one would see in museums—it was simply perfect. There were some water beads glistening on his chest, making him look alluring.

Once she entered the room, Sophia noticed that the bedroom had undergone a complete makeover. The blanket that she usually slept on had become a flowery blanket that was bright red, and the hue of the entire room was changed to a creepy crimson. On the wall, the word ‘congratulations’ were printed out in quite a big font and painted in red. Apart from that, an intoxicating fragrance emitted from a lit candle, seemingly creating a pinkish fog in the room.

On the bed, the flowery blanket was decorated with rose petals, and two bottles of red wine were standing on top of a small table next to the bed.

This scene was blood-curdling.

While observing this creepy room, Sophia averted her gaze to the shelves on top of the bed.

She was dumbfounded to find an unopened box of condoms sitting there.

Did he order these in bulks? An entire box of condoms! How many times do we have to have sex to finish using them?

Michael deliberately sprawled his long figure horizontally on the bed and took a sip of the wine as he patted the box of condoms while wearing a mysterious smile. "Quick, take a shower now. Remember to clean yourself properly so that I can have a better taste of you later."

Sophia's vision turned black as she almost passed out. She supported herself into the bathroom while feeling shocked.

She took a shower slowly while thinking about how she should phrase the trouble she got herself into this afternoon. After all, she would have to tell him as this probably couldn't be settled without his help.

She took a full hour to take a shower, and Michael did not ask her to be quicker as he knew that she could not escape this time around.

Finally, she dried her hair slowly and walked out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe. Her neck was as fair as a swan's as it shimmered when she walked into the room. Michael had already switched the lights off and lit two candles.

The atmosphere was romantic yet creepy at the same time.

Michael had already laid out the colorful boxes of condoms on the bed in an organized manner. He waved at her. "Come here, chica. Which color do you like?"

With a grim look on her face, Sophia simply chose a color.

Having no other options, she lay on the bed, looking enticing like a delicious dumpling. Michael rubbed his hands enthusiastically as he arranged the condoms into a straight line on bed.

He was actually quite eager to sleep with her, but he thought that since this was the first night they spent together after they got married, it was better to be ceremonial. Hence, he pretended to be decent as he poured two glasses of wine.

“Come, chica. Let’s drink this wine with our arms crossed.”

Sophia obliged and did that with him. Once the delicious wine slipped down her throat, a blush was quickly formed on her cheeks.

After taking a sip of the wine, Michael held it in his mouth and kissed Sophia’s lips as he slowly passed the wine into her mouth. After this, everytime she recalled her first kiss, Sophia would always remember the richness of the 1982 Lafite wine.

After the kiss, Sophia blushed and plucked up enough courage to tell him about the incident that happened today. Unexpectedly, after Michael finished listening to it, he merely smiled mysteriously. “It’s not a big deal after all. Call me ‘hubby’, and I’ll immediately settle it for you.”

Delighted to hear that, Sophia was abnormally obedient. “Hubby!”

“Once more?”

“Hubby!”

Michael kissed her in a drunken fashion and pushed her to the bed. Right when the highlight of the day was about to happen, unexpectedly...

“Boss, er... Mr. Winston and Master Levine are here. When are you meeting them?” Maria announced anxiously outside the door.

At this moment, Michael was putting on a condom, and he pulled a long face. “Ask them to wait for a while!”

Maria ran downstairs right after hearing that. However, in no time, she ran back upstairs with heavy footsteps. Right now, the pair of newly-weds in the room were at their most important juncture. Michael was teasing her as he was about to enter, and Sophia was prepared to shed some blood as she held his shoulders nervously.

“Boss, Mr. Winston said that it’s urgent! Very urgent! If you don’t go downstairs right now, they are coming up!” Maria knocked on the door relentlessly.

“Damn it!” Michael cursed and looked at Sophia in front of him. A few rose petals even fell on her fair figure, making her look extremely alluring. He suppressed his desire and put on a robe before going downstairs.

Laying on the bed, Sophia resembled a dead fish on the cutting board, looking like she had accepted her fate to be devoured by him.

Wrapping herself in the blanket, she rolled on the bed and saw the shocking box of condoms.

I have to move to the university dorm. I can’t stay here anymore. Once Michael is back, my parts would definitely be worn out by him quickly.

After rolling on the bed for a while, Maria ran upstairs again, with her heavy footsteps announcing her arrival. “Madam, Boss asked you to meet the guests downstairs.”

Sophia got up reluctantly and went to the wardrobe to choose her outfit. Most of her summer outfits were crop tops; she had no idea why she liked that style. However, when she opened her wardrobe today, all of her crop tops were gone. Everything was changed to proper one-piece dresses.

“Where have all my clothes gone?”

Maria replied weakly, “Right after he came back, Boss said that such outfits don’t suit a girl, so they are now used as kitchen cloth. The clothes in the wardrobe are new dresses that he bought you.”

Sophia rolled her eyes, knowing that her carefree days had come to an end.

However, she still consoled herself. No matter what, this is better than living in Ducksburg!

She simply chose a proper dress and put it on. Actually, she didn’t like dresses because she couldn’t walk in large strides when wearing them.

At this moment, there were three people in the living room—Michael Fletcher, Daniel Levine, and Harry Winston.

The blondie, Harry, laughed out loud in an exaggerated manner. “Hahaha! This is the first time in history that you’ve broken the curse of causing the demise of the women you love, Michael! Let me have a look at the amazing prehistoric dragoness who is able to tame you. Mind you, you are even capable of making a female dog go bald for being near you!”

Michael lit a cigarette and blew puffs of smoke with a cold, murderous intent in his eyes. Their so-called urgent matters are just to see my chica, whom I missed so much?

Michael glanced at Harry jubilantly. “I’ll show her to you later. Don’t get too jealous of me.”

Harry scoffed. “Hmph! I have no interest in your girl. I just want to know who the hot girl from yesterday is! She is wild and beautiful enough. I like women like her!”

Daniel still looked slightly ill at this moment as he had not recovered from his motion sickness. “Come on. She probably doesn’t even fancy you!”

Harry was unhappy upon hearing that. “How so? She even blew a flying kiss to me! A flying kiss, you know! Did you get any kisses from her?”

Upon hearing the mention of flying kisses, the veins on Michael’s forehead throbbed as he instructed Hale, who was next to him, “Order another box of condoms just in case.”

Hale nodded and silently prayed for Sophia’s fate later...