

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 257

He pursed his lips as though he was smiling, but he did not make any noises at all. After he had tried on an outfit, he would undress himself in front of the mirror until the underwear was what he had left on him. His muscular and graceful physique was perfectly reflected through the full-length mirror.

The eyes that were peeking at him from his back had instantly widened before they shyly dodged away. However, it was less than three seconds before they secretly showed up again. Sophia stared straight at the only piece of fabric left on his body, her eyes filled with expectations.

Michael insisted not to take it off and continued trying on the other outfits. Sophia's eyes nearly started to water as she constantly stared at Michael's wonderful physique. She then thought to herself, Take off your shirt! Take off your undies!

Michael still had not taken it off yet, making Sophia starting to feel anxious about it. She wished that she could just throw herself on him and take it off for him.

After Michael was done trying on his outfits, he had left the checkroom in satisfaction. He then walked into Sophia's closet from the other main entrance. At this moment, Sophia had started trying on her outfits obediently.

"Chica, why are you so slow? You aren't done trying on your outfits yet?"

Sophia's cheeks were scarlet as she hung her head. "N-Not yet," she said. A thought then popped up her mind, so she added, "All the clothes I have at home aren't suitable for the event. I want to head out to get a new one."

Michael nodded. "Alright. I'll wait for you at the doorway." He then left the room first, leaving Sophia who rapidly tidied up the place before she jogged downstairs.

Nathan, who was wearing a set of gray pajamas, had then walked over. He had gotten mad when he saw the two of them gradually leaving his sight from the doorway. They had sneaked out to go on a date without him once again!

Later on, Hale drove them to a boutique and stopped the car by the entrance. While Sophia had headed in to try on her new outfit, Michael sat in the car and waited for her. All of a sudden, Sophia's phone which was left in the car had started ringing. Upon answering the call, Michael instantly heard Stanley's voice.

"Sophia, where are you? Are you still attending the Harpers' engagement banquet? Don't be afraid, I'll protect you. If the Harpers dare to bully you, I'll snipe them right away! Back then when I served in the army, I was known as one of the best sharpshooters! I'm a crack shot who can hit any target that you want me to hit!"

Stanley felt highly pleased when both him and Sean had received the invitation. Although he did not want to honor the Harpers with his presence, he had immediately bought a new outfit with Sean after he knew that Sophia was going, so that he could mess up Richard's engagement banquet. However, he heard an unexpected voice from the other end of the call. "You don't have to come. I'll accompany her."

"Uncle!" Stanley cried out in alarm, but Michael had already hung up on the other end of the call. Stanley was flabbergasted. Why would his uncle attend the Harpers' engagement banquet? The Harpers were able to invite someone as influential as his uncle to their engagement banquet? Furthermore, his uncle was willing to attend? Nevertheless, as long as his uncle would make an appearance, something wild would happen.

Stanley felt even more excited as he made his way to the Harpers to attend the banquet. This day was the engagement day for Richard and Xyla. These two were said to be a match made in heaven; one of them being a young talent who

rose up to be a star in the finance and economy sector, while the other being the precious daughter of the Huff Family, or in other words, the only daughter of the president of Riverdale's Huff Technology.

Xyla had signed a contract with Glory Entertainment and had become one of their celebrities. As a matter of fact, it was announced that she would take part in a major action movie with Taylor Murray being the leading role.

Additionally, with the both of them being students from Bayside University, it was a marriage between families of equal social rank. The guests at the banquet showered the couple with compliments as they were an ideal couple. Although Richard had had some scandals previously and the publicity team had tried their best to clarify the matter by sculpting his image as Mr. Perfect, the scandals still remained as scandals.

In order to let the scandals dissipate as soon as possible, Richard and Xyla had held a grand and high-profiled engagement ceremony. It was rumored that they had spent lavishly on a diamond ring the size of a pigeon egg which was said to cost over tens of millions.

This engagement banquet was said to be the Harpers' pride. They had invited nearly half of the nobles in the entire Bayside City and had even invited half of people from the entertainment circles. Other than that, they had even invited people from the business sector, politics, the military, the field of literature and art, and all sorts of figures from various sectors.

This engagement banquet had been hyped up on the Internet for a couple of days now. Its hype had even surpassed Richard's scandals and also the gossip on Taylor. All of a sudden, the Harper Family seemed so glorious.

At this time, Sophia and Michael's car had reached the hotel where the Harpers' engagement banquet was held. They could only park their vehicle somewhere near to the hotel and walk over as it really was difficult to find an available parking space.

Michael dressed up quite normally, or rather, normal when put in comparison with the others at the event. As for Sophia, she was wearing the gown that she had just bought. The air during early summer was moist and there was a cool breeze. Sophia found herself shivering, so she snuggled into Michael's arms. Michael held her in his embrace as the both of them arrived at the entrance hand in hand.

No one knew how Michael had done his skin care for the recent years. His skin was so smooth and moist, seemingly filled with collagen, giving him the appearance of a young teenager; no one would have known he was in his thirties at first glance.

Sophia could see from afar that Stanley and a beautiful blonde lady were standing together when they approached the hotel entrance. The both of them seemed like an ideal couple and Sophia was able to recognize that it was Sean dressed up as a girl at first sight.

Sean was in a flamboyant red dress on this day, looking extremely gorgeous when coupled with his vermilion lips. Sophia had to admit that the dressed up Sean looked like a perfect match with the handsome Stanley when they stood next to each other.

Even though Michael knew that it was Sean under that female appearance, he didn't seem to be surprised at all, for this was the actual Sean that he was familiar with. He looks so cute; he's obviously a boy.

Stanley approached Michael excitedly when he saw him. "Uncle, you're here!"

Michael nodded. All the while, Sophia did not let go of her hands that were tightly wrapped around Michael's arm; the both of them looked lovely. The insensitive Stanley thought that Michael had only wanted to act it out with Sophia so that she could attend her ex-boyfriend's engagement banquet. "Wow, Uncle. You're so busy right now, and you're about to join the filming crew, so you really don't have to attend events like this personally. I'll just bring Sophia in and I assure you that no one will dare to bully her!"

Michael only replied with a poker face, “Just keep your distance from us later on.”

Stanley could only accept the orders. “Alright, alright.” He then held onto Sean’s arm and said, “I’ll head inside with Sean first. I promise not to disturb you later on.”

Stanley and Sean then headed into the hall. Sean was really gorgeous indeed in his red high heels and his model-like height, looking absolutely dazzling. They gradually walked toward the entrance, and Sean was watching his own steps carefully. Stanley seemed to be rather nervous as he supported Sean, so he slowed down his pace. “Hey, just walk slowly. You’re wearing such high heels. What if you topple over?”

“Come here. Slow down. Just hold on to me!”

Michael had only spoken to Sophia after seeing them entering the main entrance. “Sean is one of the Mitchells. However, he has liked to dress up as a girl since he was younger, and he had been forcefully sent abroad for psychotherapy.”