

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 379

Even though Daniel wasn't familiar with Sarah, he was very familiar with her dirty comics and he laughed in amusement, wondering why young girls nowadays had a penchant for such hardcore themes while Stanley smirked and clapped. The only one who could save her now was Sean.

The West Family was a new elite family in Bayside City and neighbors of the Mitchells, so Sean and Sarah had been good friends and he knew about her hobby for a long while now. He had long warned her about playing with fire, but he wasn't expecting her to receive her payback so soon. Holding Harry back, Sean said, "Uncle Harry, don't make things difficult for a young lady. She's still young and ignorant..."

In fact, Harry felt bad about bullying a young lady like this, so he kept away the selfie stick and warned her sternly, "I'll get even with you if you make me a character in your comics again." Then, he grabbed the microphone and continued singing in a drunken stupor.

Thereafter, Sean sent Sarah home after saving her from underneath the table. Thinking that she would constraint her behavior a little after getting caught by Harry, Sean didn't think that she would return home that night and draw another high-resolution illustration of Harry and Daniel in an indescribable and indecent gay scene.

They had fun and enjoyed themselves all the way till midnight and ordered a ride home. Since three of them lived in the same neighborhood, they shared a ride back together. Knowing that Stanley would definitely receive a beating from his father if he returned to the military compound completely drunk, Michael decided to bring him back to his place instead.

When they reached home, Sophia was so exhausted that she went straight to bed after showering.

Although Michael also had some to drink, he remained very sober and went to the basement to find Abel still at work investigating Fass Michel. Michael felt that there was no point in investigating him as his personal details were very clear. Also, according to the information provided by Abel himself, he was only thirty years old and he didn't look like Cooper in any way.

But the men Abel sent out had finally captured a clearer picture of him from the front at the risk of their lives. Despite it being taken from afar, one could easily tell that this man had mixed-race facial features and blue eyes while Cooper had brown eyes.

With a deep frown, Abel said, "Investigating him is as tough as investigating Phantom Wolf, but your chica was sure that this man is Cooper. So, I investigated him according to her wishes."

Maybe... After all, Sophia is Cooper's daughter, so Michel could be Cooper. "Perhaps this is how smart Cooper is; disguising himself as the impossible. Figure out a way to leak the information about the assets in Kuwait being taken to him. If he's really Cooper, he'll definitely make a move," Michael instructed.

This was also the same thought Abel had in mind until now. However, this required detailed planning because he might invite trouble upon himself if he wasn't Cooper, and it would be bad for Sophia if the Mitchells learned about this.

Currently, Fass' status was akin to an emperor in Africa because he controlled more than half of the African economy. With countless mineral orefields, many high-tech companies in the world needed to buy the minerals from him.

"Do we have any business dealings with the Michels now?" Abel asked.

After giving it a thought, Michael answered, "I think so. It seems like we have some dealings with them in the electronics, minerals and firearms sector."

“Give me a position. I want to meet him in person,” Abel requested.

On the next morning, Sophia woke up, rolled over and her hands felt a familiar body. Placing her head gently on Michael’s arm, she watched his sleeping face in admiration. How can such a perfect man exist in this world? she gushed.

When he suddenly appeared yesterday, it was as though a deity had descended from the skies, and for a moment, she was actually more afraid of losing him than the competition. But all her worries and anxieties vanished the moment he appeared.

Very silently, she felt for her phone and checked the news. What happened yesterday was already a trending topic on the Internet today. Now, everyone knew that her idol was also a proficient gamer and the game had more than a million downloads within one night. It was even said that nobody could log in to ‘Swordsman Game’ as Taylor’s die-hard fans had overwhelmed the server.

There were even fans with amazing abilities who found pictures of Michael playing esports from more than a decade ago, and it turned out that he was already present at the first Esports World Championship. Back then, he hadn’t joined the army and was still a carefree teenager...

Sophia sighed after reading the news. It stressed her out that her rival in love mushroomed to tens of millions overnight. A man such as Michael, who was glowing with immeasurable talents, was destined to be popular regardless where he went and the focus of everyone’s attention. As his woman, Sophia felt a huge burden on her shoulders, and even though she was now a billionaire, it was still far from enough. I have to work harder in order to become a woman worthy of Michael! she thought with determination and snuggled into his arms as her hands wandered all over his body.

Calculating the time, it had been more than forty-eight hours since they last made love and she was now feeling a little lonely and empty. While she felt him all over, she waited patiently for him to wake up. Maybe it was because of the alcohol last night, Michael woke up at eight o’clock instead of his usual timing at six, and he went to brush his teeth after getting out of bed.

Watching him walk away in only his underwear, Sophia swallowed silently, but Michael was oblivious to his wife's needs. Thus, he did his morning routine of washing up and then applying skincare on his face to finish off. Even though he had always relied on his actual talents as a celebrity and not his looks, he still had to take care of it and not neglect it simply because he was a man.

Just like him, Sophia had also gotten out of bed and slapped on some skincare after washing up. When he was done, Michael walked around the room butt naked and she gawked at his body as he paced back and forth in front of her. Swallowing again, there were a couple of times when she wanted to say something but stopped herself because she was embarrassed. That curvy ass, washboard abs ending with a V-shaped at the lower abs, and that strong and powerful waist...

Grabbing a bottle of sunscreen for men's use, he began applying it on his torso and worked his way down. In between, he lifted his legs and raised his butt. It's t-too tempting! Sophia ogled at the live nude show in front of her, almost bleeding from her nose.

"Chica, apply some sunscreen on my back," he asked, showing her his back after passing the bottle to her.

Gulping, she then cautiously applied it on his back, thinking, What a perfect body of a man! I really want a bite of this!

On the other hand, Michael seemed not to have noticed Sophia's eagerness and said casually, "Chica, stay at home by yourself today. I'm going out to see to some matters."

Sophia nodded, but her eyes were still fixed on his body, and her hand was trembling as she applied the sunscreen. Even though she was reluctant for it to end, his back was only that big and she soon finished applying the sunscreen. After he had picked out his outfit and was ready to dress up, she mustered up the courage and asked, "Hubby, about what you said before the competition yesterday, does it still count?"