

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 579

“Are we giving a bad impression to others?”

Hugging her lean waist, Michael chuckled and said, “How so?”

Sophia grunted before throwing a glance at Sarah, who was sitting on Harry’s lap. Seeing that, Sophia felt better. As such, she continued to sit on Michael’s lap and play cards in peace.

At this juncture, she took a quick look at her outfit. They were both wearing a matching customized outfit from LK. Then she said, “We’re wearing a matching outfit. Is this a bit too high-profile?”

Michael responded, “No. Not at all.”

Truth be told, I can’t wait to let the entire world see it!

I want to announce to the whole world that I have a wife now, and she’s a stunning woman.

While Sophia was up against Stanley in this round, Michael sneaked glances at Stanley’s deck and said to Sophia, “He has one king and two sets of bombs. Be careful.”

Hearing that, Stanley responded, “Uncle Michael, that’s not very fair of you.”

As more guests arrived, the number of people in the living room increased. Meanwhile, the band that Linus hired started performing. The band had a lead singer who was currently singing a Nordic song, rendering the atmosphere polished and relaxed. After all, banquets were just a vanity fair for people to meet each other and mingle around.

In this vanity fair, many pretentious people were trying to approach people they wanted to befriend in order to further their goals. Right now, there were several smaller groups of three to five people chatting with each other while holding wine glasses in their hands. They were either chatting or enjoying the extravagant special effects that Linus specially put up for this banquet. Every time a fairy appeared, everyone present would be in awe.

All of a sudden, Sophia, who was still in the middle of the game, shuddered. Looking up, hatred instantly filled her almond-shaped eyes.

In a split second, the atmosphere tensed up.

At this moment, everyone subconsciously looked toward the entrance; it was Irene Weber.

In the past, Irene was always seen in her military uniform. Today, she was dressed in a tailor-made dress that outlined her voluptuous body; she looked truly seductive. In her thirties, this was the best time of her life—she was mature and elegant. Upon showing up, she began to look around the room with her beautiful eyes. Her lean neck looked like that of a swan—it was extremely inviting. Furthermore, her outstanding aura as a female soldier plus her towering 170-centimeter figure in a pair of high heels made her stand out in a sea of rich and famous ladies.

The moment she appeared, a group of people went up and surrounded her.

As a famous army singer who was the third generation of a well-known family, she had a good background, social status, and looks. Not just that, but she was also single. Who would not want to impress her?

However, she had actually been seeing Joel for the past six years, but apart from the Fletcher Family, no one knew about it. As such, the general public perceived her as single.

Despite being together for six years, this relationship had always been kept a secret.

She was calm and collected as she stood amid the crowd while engaging in conversations. However, her gaze was all over the place, seemingly looking for traces of somebody.

Upon seeing Irene, Stanley thought of going up to her to greet her. Before he could make a move, something dawned on him. As he looked up, he saw the cold look on Sophia's face while

she sat on Michael's lap. Knowing that this was not the right time for him to make a move, he turned to the cards in his hands before looking at Sophia again. After that, he nervously played a card.

"Five!"

Sophia slammed a king and said, "I beat you!"

"What the f*ck!" Stanley jumped. "Aunt, I only played a five. You didn't have to play a king, right?"

Sophia clenched the card tightly and said, "I just want you to lose in the worst possible way!"

Hearing that, Michael jumped in to help her out. "If your Aunt wants you to lose in the worst possible way, do as she says."

Looking at Irene before turning to Sophia, Stanley was afraid of uttering a single word.

Since Sophia wants me to lose in the worst possible way, I should just do as she says!

As such, he lowered his head and continued with the game. Even though he dared not greet Irene, Irene spotted him right away. Then, she began to walk toward him with a big smile on her face.

"Stan."

Her voice was like music to one's ears and sounded as beautiful as a lark. Conversely, this beautiful voice sent chills down Stanley's spine.

If I don't respond, it'll make things awkward between us. Since we all live in the same neighborhood and run into each other all the time, this may not be a good idea.

But, if I respond, I'll offend Sophia. Given the closed-minded person that she is, I have no idea what she will do to me.

After mulling over it, he eventually decided to force himself into coming up with an impeccable response. "Irene, you made it! Where's Uncle Joel? Why didn't he come with you?"

As he finished, he looked around for Joel.

Hearing Stanley's response, Sophia was delighted. After that, she threw a menacing glance at Irene, seemingly warning her to stay away from Michael.

Meanwhile, Michael pretended to be ignorant of everything that took place in front of his eyes and remained silent while everyone else, including Sean and Harry, were enjoying the show.

Irene was aware of the look on all of their faces. She then smiled and responded, "Didn't Joel tell you? We broke up already. Don't call me 'aunt' anymore!"

Those words startled Stanley, who responded, "When was that?"

Irene replied rather nonchalantly, "Let's not talk about that anymore. We broke up, and I'm now single!"

As she said those words, she subconsciously peeked at Michael; it was as if she was sending him a message.

At this point, Sophia could feel that Michael's grip on her waist had tightened. Following that, she could almost feel his increased breathing and heartbeat. She reckoned that he must have been leaping with joy in his heart.

Back in the days, Joel was the reason Michael was dumped by Irene. *Now that Irene and Joel have broken up, doesn't this mean that there's a good chance Irene and Michael will get back together? Bloody hell. Not a chance! That won't ever happen under my watch!*

Sophia held Michael's hand that was around her waist as she callously looked at Irene. However, she did not make any moves.

So long as Irene stays put, I'll do the same.

On this battlefield without gunpowder, both of their faces looked tensed. Right now, those two women were plotting when to launch their attacks amid the grim situation.

After Irene and Stanley exchanged pleasantries, Irene pretended to have just noticed Sophia and Michael as she joyfully greeted them, "Isn't that Sophia and Michael? So good to see you guys again!"

Hearing that, Sophia responded stolidly, "Irene, what a surprise to see you here. I'm happy to see you."

Sophia's innocent and harmless smile rendered Irene incredibly nervous.

It seems like this young girl is a lot more complicated than I thought.

Irene then subconsciously turned to Sophia's hand that was clutching Michael's hand. Upon seeing that, she scoffed silently.

Look at how nervous she is.

She must be really scared now that she knows about what happened between me and Michael in the past. With just a move, I can easily snatch Michael away from her.

She must be terrified, jealous, anxious, and fearful of my presence. I bet she'll definitely find ways to cut me out of the picture.

My God. Look at that innocent look on her face. In her heart, she must be dying to chase me away!

But the more she feels nervous about me, the more it shows how much Michael cares about me.

Since that's the case, we'll see who Michael picks!