

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 117

Everyone felt a little reluctant to leave the place where they had lived for a month. After washing up that night, they went door to door to exchange contact details on Messenger.

Sophia returned to her room at the barracks, showered, washed her hair, and put on her XXL overnight menstrual pad. Then, she prepared to go to sleep.

When Michael left, he had left the XXL overnight menstrual pads with her. Besides, those diaper-like XXL menstrual pads were really comfortable to use.

Nathan was still playing video games, and the game was making various ping, ping noises.

Suddenly, Stanley knocked on the door from the outside. “Sophia, come out! Tomorrow, we of the Superb Company are going to perform some demonstrations on tactical combat! The two of us are partners! Come on out! Let’s practice!”

Sophia answered from behind the door, “I’m not going; I’m having period cramps.”

Even so, he continued to knock on the door with all his might. “Sophia, open the door! I need to talk to you! I believe you have fallen in love with my uncle! I’m telling you; you must not fall for my uncle! Nothing good will come to you if you fall in love with him! In the past, there have been many women that tried to woo my uncle. However, they all became disabled for some reason! So, you need to be careful! Sophia, open the door! Come out and let’s talk! You really must not fall in love with someone like my uncle! Nothing will come to fruition!”

Then, she lazily lounged about on her bed like a b*tch suffering from menstruation, refusing to even move an inch. In the end, Nathan went to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, Stanley was met with Nathan's angry puffed-up expression.

F*cking retard, what is he saying? Why can't my mommy love my daddy? If my mommy doesn't fall in love with my daddy, then is she supposed to fall in love with you?

Nathan glared at Stanley fiercely, using his eyes to convey everything he wanted to say to him. Then, he slammed the door heavily in his face.

"Hey, Nate—" Stanley's handsome and tanned face appeared at the door for no more than several seconds before the door was fiercely slammed shut in his face.

Bam! He was locked outside. Then, he touched his nose and left silently.

Afterward, Sophia rolled over and picked up her iPad. She watched Michael's movies for a while, then opened up her Messenger. Immediately, she saw that Richard had bombarded her with messages.

'Sophia, where are you? I miss you.'

'Can we talk?'

'Sophia, I really want to see you now. I miss you; I miss you so badly. I realized that choosing Xyla may have been the biggest mistake I've ever made.'

'If possible, can we start over?'

F*cking retard! Did you come looking for me after fighting with Xyla? Do you think I'm your back-burner girl? No way in hell! With Michael's good looks as the standard, anybody below that standard is plain ugly! Moreover, your display picture is your actual face! The more I look at it, the uglier it gets! Hideous b*stard!

Sophia decided to ignore Richard. Then, she saw Stanley starting to act up again. He vigorously bombarded her with a whole bunch of GIFs. 'Sophia!'

'Sophie!'

'Fifi!'

'My uncle mentioned that you were married. Why did you get married so young? How old are you? Do you have a kid? How old is your kid? Is your kid old enough to buy soy sauce by himself yet? But, you don't look that old! Why were you so narrow-minded?'

'To be honest, falling in love with my uncle is a road with no return. Right now, you're the only one I can save.'

However, she decided to ignore his messages. Then, she continued watching her movie with her earphones on. Thus, she failed to notice someone knocking on the window again.

Knowing who was here, Nathan reluctantly opened the window.

The tall and broad man standing outside the window was still wearing a military uniform. Then, he swung himself in through the window and patted Nathan's small head, saying "Good boy."

Michael had showered and changed his clothes at where the crew were. He had removed the camouflage from his face and came to look for Sophia after making himself clean and fragrant.

Sophia was watching one of Michael's movies; it was a crime thriller. In this movie, Michael was playing the role of a perverted serial killer. He had a gentlemanly appearance but had a perverted nature. Using his gentlemanly looks, he deceived many unmarried females into dating him. In the end, they were all murdered by him. Moreover, his methods were to rape and kill them, then dismember the bodies and cremate them—all in one go. The perverted serial killer handled and executed every part of his crimes perfectly, leaving the police at a loss of who the perpetrator was no matter how much they investigated.

The main character murdered continuously, fishing for his next victim after killing the last one. Moreover, he could charm three or four girls at the same time and kill them one after the other. Despite committing numerous crimes over many years, he remained at large.

The mood of the movie was too heavy, and the entire color scheme was unbelievably dark. Besides, the atmosphere of the movie was rendered superbly. Michael's acting skills were impressive; he could seamlessly switch between being a gentleman and a perverted serial killer. When he played the gentleman, it felt like all the sunshine in the world was shining on him. However, when he became the perverted serial killer, he was like a demon who came from hell. The character truly embodied the saying: 'Hell is empty because the devils walked among men'.

When the movie was released back then, it was a big hit at the worldwide box office and created a new record for the small niche of crime thrillers. The movie received so many prizes that they were tired of receiving them.

Turning on the realistic surround sound effects on her earphones, Sophia was completely immersed in the movie. She trembled as she watched the movie, and a wave of cold air enveloped her.

The final scene of the movie revealed the main character in his neat black tuxedo and black hat, standing in a dark, quiet street. He had his gentlemanly smile on his face as he slowly handed a delicate rose to his next victim. Then, his lips

curled with a small smile, and his eyes seemed to sparkle like the stars in the sky.

That smile was simply devastatingly and impeccably handsome—it could charm whatever female creature in the world. However, he had already shown this smile three times during the movie. Each time it appeared, it would captivate a female, adding another innocent soul to his death count.

Whenever that charming smile appeared on his face, it indicated that a new victim was about to fall into his trap.

The camera focused on Michael's face, and that captivating smile was displayed right in front of Sophia. It felt as if he was staring straight at her, piercing through her body and seeing right into the depths of her soul. Like a beautiful poppy flower gradually blooming, his smile was beautiful—a kind of beauty that was drenched in blood.

The realistic and flawless acting seeped straight into one's heart, making Sophia feel as if she was going to become his next victim. Thus, she was so scared that cold sweat flowed down her back and she trembled uncontrollably.

The movie stopped right at Michael's smile—it was perfect, yet veiled with murderous intentions. Then, it ended with the perverted serial killer remaining at large, roaming the dark streets of the city and recklessly reaping the lives of many young ladies. Even now, the mysterious disappearances continued to occur. Moreover, their bodies could never be found. Thus, the city fell into panic and chaos as a rush of police sirens pierced the night.

This movie was adapted from a real story. Moreover, the real perverted serial killer was still roaming free, although he had been missing for decades now.

After finishing the movie, Sophia put down her tablet, took off her earphones, and rolled over. As soon as she rolled over, she came face to face with Michael, who was silently sitting behind her. Moreover, he flashed that serial killer's gentlemanly smile at her. For a moment, it felt like the classic movie was playing

once more—the dark and gloomy skies; the heavy mood in the air; the blood-stained rose...

She froze in shock for several seconds, then suddenly let out an earth-shattering scream, “Ahh—”

F*ck; it's the perverted serial killer!