

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 297

After Daniel left, another car passed by not long after. It stopped for ID confirmation, and Joe dashed forward to knock against the car window. “My dear son-in-law, I am Joe Edwards! I am Sophia’s father!”

There are only a handful of residents in The Imperial. If he is my son-in-law, I’m sure he’d recognize me if I shout aloud. If they aren’t, I’ll just apologize and move on. I might even learn about my son-in-law’s identity.

The back passenger car window lowered, and the blonde man seated in the car took off his sunglasses. He revealed the face that often showed up on the golden screens in the cinema.

“Do you think that I am your son-in-law?”

Ethan Winston!

Joe suddenly answered respectfully while rubbing his hands together, “It turns out it’s you, Best Actor, Mr. Winston. It seems you live here too! It so happens my son-in-law lives here, and he is living in Villa No. 8. Do you think you can—”

“No, I can’t.” Harry closed the window, and the car sped off, leaving them behind.

Joe started scolding aloud once he left, “Bah! You’re looking down on others just because you have the title of Best Actor! When I shift into the neighborhood, I will make sure to teach you a lesson!”

Soon, another car arrived, and Joe repeated the same thing by charging forward while hitting against the car window. "Son-in-law!"

The window lowered, effectively revealing a familiar face, which often showed up on cinema screens. Therefore, Joe immediately recognized who it was. "Well if it isn't Best Actor Award winner, Mr. Murray. My name is Joe Edwards, and I've met you before. My son-in-law lives in the housing community in Villa No. 8..."

"I'm sorry. It's out of the way." Michael knew his motive, and so he closed the window coldly before leaving.

I don't like him as long as chica doesn't!

Joe started screaming profanities again once the car disappeared out of sight.

Richard knew that things wouldn't work if this went on. He was convinced that they wouldn't enter the community after offending everyone within the neighborhood.

Suddenly, he saw Stanley walking a husky from across the street.

Stanley was walking the dog while making his way toward the main entrance. However, the security guard blocked his way once he arrived. "I'm sorry. You are not allowed to enter too."

Stanley asked angrily, "Who do you think you are to stop me from entering? I've always entered easily previously!"

The security guard took out a placard. "Today, Madam Edwards from Villa No. 8 specifically sent a placard over. Here, have a look."

There was a phrase across the placard. 'Joe Edwards, Stanley Fletcher, and the dog are not allowed entry.' However, she must have figured the dog was too adorable to be denied entry, and that it didn't deserve such treatment, because there was a slash across the word 'dog'.

On the other side, Joe and Richard were fuming, and Joe grabbed the guard by his collar. “Why can’t I enter? I’m her father! Is it wrong for a father to visit his daughter?”

Stanley was even more furious. He pointed at the general direction of the residential community while screaming vehemently, “You married such a young bride despite your old age. You are clearly robbing the cradle! Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?! I don’t care; I insist on entering! I want to save Sophie! She hasn’t been attending classes for the past few days! I can’t let you lock her up for so many days!”

He phoned Sophia. “Sophie, let me in! If you don’t let me in, I will inform your husband, telling him that you’ve cheated on him!”

After ending the phone call, Stanley waited at the main entrance while puffing heavily.

On the other side, Joe and Richard were also waiting at the entrance in frustration. Stanley saw them both, but he ignored them deliberately.

After a while, Sophia came out, wearing a white bunny pajamas. She snuck into the neighboring ancient Imperial Palace for fun during the day, but she received Stanley’s phone call once she arrived home.

Stanley lost his temper once he saw her. “You had better open the gates for me. Otherwise, I’ll inform your husband about your cheating on him!”

“Cheating, my foot!”

Sophia got the guard to let him in reluctantly, and Stanley entered with the dog.

I found out that my uncle is preparing a feast tonight at home! He will open a good bottle of wine from his cellar once there’s a delicious meal! Tsk-tsk, Michael’s wine cellar is filled with bottles of aged wine he inherited from Elizabeth! Even having a whiff of it is worth the trouble! I’m also dropping by to

check if he has been hitting Sophia again. She mentioned that she fell and injured herself the last time, but I don't truly believe that. Most men with a military background are involved in domestic violence, with me being an exception!

Joe followed Stanley closely from behind while smiling happily to walk through the entrance. However, the guard blocked his way from entering the community.

Joe pointed at Sophia while reprimanding her, "Sophia, you animal! I am your father! I will sue you in court for being an unfilial daughter if you refuse to let me enter your home today!"

Sophia merely responded with a smirk before leaving.

Joe was still cursing loudly, but Richard looked as if he had realized something important.

Judging by Sophia's attitude toward Stanley, she seems afraid that her husband might find out she has a boy toy on the side.

Richard suddenly came up with an idea.

Michael had already arrived home at Villa No. 8. There was a delicious feast in his home today, and he even invited a group of his gay friends for dinner at home. Harry and Daniel were both present, whereas Stanley insisted on crashing the party.

Stanley was utterly shameless, and so he would always show up no matter how many times he was beaten up. In fact, he reprimanded Michael once he entered the house, "Uncle, I want to criticize you. You can't lock Sophia up at home. She needs to attend classes in university. It's the mid-term exams in a few days' time; if you continue locking her up at home, I will tell on you to Old Master Fletcher!"

Before Michael could reply to him, Daniel entered the house while lighting a cigarette. However, Michael stubbed it immediately. "No smoking in the house."

The dishes were served, and they sat at the table. It was not a large crowd; there was the Power Trio, Sophia, Nathan, and Stanley.

No one understood the reason Michael suddenly invited everybody over for dinner, but they showed up anyway since it was a free meal. After all, they lived in the same residential community. Besides, Michael always accompanied his meals with a bottle of aged wine.

The reason for tonight's feast was to celebrate Michael no longer being a virgin, and him having to fulfill his duty as a husband on a daily basis from now on. Naturally, one wouldn't say such things openly.

Stanley was here specifically for the food and wine while checking in on Sophia. Nevertheless, the food and wine were his priority.

Initially, everybody was anticipating a delicious feast. However, when dinner was served, they realized that there wasn't any meat; even Michael's favorite eel dish was missing. The highly-anticipated wine was missing too; instead, everybody had a bottle of peanut milk.

The dishes on the table were all green in color. Stanley, who came all the way here just for the meat and wine, put his chopsticks down immediately. "Uncle, this is not right of you. Since you invited us here for a meal, you should at least serve some wine to go with the dishes! I know that you have over 30 million worth of red wine in your cellar; please don't take me for a fool."

The other two guests nodded in agreement. Who would come over here for dinner if it weren't for the wine?! Besides, it's all vegetables!

Michael served a bowl of black rice congee for Sophia, who was sitting beside him, before stating, "We aren't drinking wine tonight."

What? We're not drinking wine?

The small group seated at the table clearly disagreed with this decision.

It's fine to have a meal at home, but the wine is the main agenda. Once upon a time, Elizabeth loved her wine, and so she had a collection of wine from all over the world. Michael inherited her entire cellar of wine collection. There are even bottles of 30-years aged wine among the collection! Those are true liquid gold! In fact, it would be an honor to have the chance to even have a sip of the wine.

I can't believe he's saying that we aren't having wine today!

Stanley was the first to lose his temper. "I don't care! I want wine! Maria, serve the wine!"

Maria rushed over while her slippers slapped against the floor. She looked at him apologetically. "About that, Young Master Stan, Boss and Madam are preparing to conceive recently, and so they aren't having alcohol."

The single men at the table felt scandalized by the sudden public display of affection.

Sophia blushed in embarrassment too.

It's not appropriate to announce such things so loudly!