

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 35

“Eh?” Sophia let out a cry of surprise. Why is this little boy completely different from how he was just now?

The little boy’s childish voice and his cold, gloomy face formed a stark contrast that made him look even more adorable. “Listen here. I don’t have the intention to move here, but your husband insisted on having me move here. He asked me to make you happy by acting as your son.”

“Huh?” She was dumbfounded. Although she had no idea what was going on, she found that the little boy’s face seemed to look even cuter than before.

I really wish that I could poke this chubby little face.

The little boy put on a stern expression. “Woman, how about we make a deal?”

“Eh?” For a moment, she thought that she was looking at a future domineering president from twenty years in the future. For an inexplicable reason, she nodded. “What kind of deal?”

His expression was serious. “I’ll continue to act like a cute little boy in front of that old guy while you pretend to be happy. That’s all.”

“That’s all?” she asked.

He nodded, and his eyes were earnest. “Yeah.”

Sophia seemed a little lost. “Erm...”

The little boy pointed at the door. “Get out. Don’t enter my room without my permission.”

She walked toward the door, and then he went to close the door.

“Also, my name is Nathan Fletcher. N-A-T-H-A-N. Don’t call me Nate,” he warned.

“I—” Before she managed to say anything, the door was slammed in her face with a loud thud.

The corner of her lips twitched as she felt utterly speechless. The old one is a psycho, and the little one is worse. Everyone in this family is crazy. Nevertheless, I rather face this unusual little one; at least I don’t need to make love with eels.

At night, Michael had the maids make a dish from the two eels that he had reared for a few days. He asked them to get another two larger eels right after that.

While the family of three was having dinner in the dining room, Sophia tried her best to act like a loving wife and mother by placing some food on Nathan’s plate. “Nate, here, have some meat. You will grow taller and stronger after eating this.”

The little boy looked sweet, which was totally different from the cold expression that he had earlier. With his head lowered, he seemed to be focused on eating. “Thank you, mommy. I must grow taller and stronger.”

Looking at them getting along well with each other, Michael felt pleased and content. Women really can’t resist adorable children. After she becomes a qualified mother, she certainly will learn to be a qualified wife.

Sophia’s schedule for the day was completely messed up due to Nathan’s appearance as she was forced to keep him company.

He was indeed Michael’s son—he had extraordinary acting skills and an extremely uncommon character. He seemed like a sweet little boy in front of

Michael, but he became icy cold when he wasn't facing him. When he turned to Michael, he transformed back to the cute little boy again. His transformation was instant and flawless.

Nathan was exhausted after acting for the whole day. After having dinner, he went upstairs sleepily. Seeing this, Sophia's eyes darted everywhere, and she hurriedly finished her meal before saying to Michael, "This is the first time Nate came to our house, so he must be feeling out of place. I'll sleep with him tonight."

Michael immediately agreed, "Sure, you guys should spend some time together. I've been raising Nate in another place, so he must be feeling uncomfortable at a new place. You should spend more time with him. He's a poor child who grew up without a mother. From now on, you will be his mother."

Only half a day had passed, but Michael was already used to his nickname—Nate.

Sophia instantly nodded. After having her meal and brushing her teeth, she hurried to the little boy's room for fear that Michael would catch her. Luckily, the little boy didn't lock his door, so she was able to enter his room. "Erm... Nate, your father asked me to sleep with you tonight." She put on a loving, motherly smile.

As expected, the little boy didn't even look at her in the eye; he was playing with a mini computer with a serious expression on his adorable, chubby face.

Everything in his room was customized according to his height. Currently, the little boy, who was wearing a frog hoodie pajama, was sitting in front of his tiny desk on a tiny stool using a tiny computer. The contrast was unusually cute.

"He's not my father, and don't ever think that you can sleep with me," he coldly stated. The back of his head was facing her, which showed his utter displeasure toward her.

Sophia's expression showed her slight reluctance as well. Who would want to sleep with a little brat? Having said that, since I need to make a choice between this little boy with an uncommon character and his psychotic father, of course I'm choosing this little psycho!

She put on an expression which made her seem as if she was caught in the middle. "Didn't we make a deal? You act as a cute little boy, and I pretend to be happy. If you don't allow me to sleep with you, your father will surely suspect that you dislike me."

The little boy kept quiet. The atmosphere in the room was unusually heavy to the point where Sophia, who was hugging a pillow in her arms, felt a pressure coming from him.

After a while, he finally said something. "You sleep there." He pointed at the tiny couch at the side.

With her pillow in her arms, she immediately walked to the couch. The couch was quite spacious for her to lie on after putting down the backrest. She quickly made the couch and comfortably lay on it.

I hardly have the chance to sleep so comfortably and at ease! It would be great if I get to sleep on the couch here every day! However, it seems kind of impossible, so I still need to think of a way to move to the university dormitory.

She then lay down and played with her phone to check out her friends' IG stories.

She only followed a handful of people on Instagram, for instance Michael, Hale, Gwen, Maria, and a few mates she knew from her university.

She had cut ties with almost all her friends that she had before she went to the university. In their eyes, she had disappeared all of a sudden and then reappeared again.

When she was scrolling through her Instagram, she first spotted Michael's post. It was a photo taken when they were having their dinner—a group photo of their 'family of three'.

Nathan had a sweet expression and she was smiling stunningly, while Michael had his arm around the two of them. The caption was, 'The first gathering of our family of three'.

Sophia tapped on the 'like' button on the post and added an extremely fake comment—'The three of us must be happy together! Love you, Hubby.'

After posting the comment that nearly made her sick, she quickly scrolled downward for fear that she would see Michael's perverted face again.

She then saw that Hale posted a photo of him riding a horse, looking handsome and charming. The caption was, 'A half-day escape from my hectic life by replacing my boss, who ran late.'

F*ck! That's my horse! My class! My burgundy little horsie! Now, the horse is contaminated by Hale! Sophia wailed inwardly.

She reared a horse in the horse-riding club and would go to the club to ride on it every week. She had missed her horse-riding class because of Nathan's appearance today. Unexpectedly, Hale replaced her and attended the class.

Hugging her phone, Sophia felt bad for the horse.

After scrolling through the phone for a moment, she noticed a follower's request. When she tapped it open, she saw an incredibly familiar profile picture and also a message that stated, 'Sophia, I wish to talk to you.'

Her Instagram account was registered using her new number, so it would be easy for one to search for her account if they knew her phone number. On top of that, her phone number was printed in the school's alumni album, and every class had a copy. Therefore, it wasn't difficult for Richard to get her number.

Without even a moment of consideration, she rejected the request.

Ex-boyfriends are sh*t, and there's nothing to talk about to a piece of sh*t.

After scrolling her phone for a while, she was prepared to sleep. She saw Nathan still typing on his mini computer, and the screen was full of black wordings. As she didn't understand what he was doing, she casually asked, "What are you doing?"

Nathan, whose attention was focused on the screen, coldly replied, "Mining for Bitcoin."