

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 386

When Michael turned around, he saw Nathan in Bambi pajamas, an indifferent and cold expression on his face that didn't match his age. "You were fighting, weren't you?" Nathan was not an ordinary child so Sophia's lies could only trick herself. At a glance, Nathan already knew that Michael was fighting with someone.

Judging from Michael's appearance, he was sure that the fight was fierce. After all, his face was swollen. He was never so badly injured when he fought with Stanley in the past. However, Michael quickly denied, "No, I wasn't. I just had a friendly competition with Joel."

Hearing this, Nathan was even more convinced that Michael was in a fight. Fighting with Joel and fighting with Stanley are two totally different things! No wonder Sophia's so mad!

Nathan opened his bedroom door and walked in as he said, "It seems that she was worried that you might get killed." Michael held onto the bag of ice and said nothing. Later, he entered the study, switching on his computer and logging onto the game. Sure enough, he saw 'Sirius233' online. Michael logged onto his other account 'Call Me Taylor' and started to chat with 'Sirius233'.

'Hubby,' he greeted.

However, 'Sirius233' didn't reply to him. Not willing to give up, Michael logged onto his main account, but because his identity was exposed, a group of people immediately surrounded him as soon as he went online. Having no other choice, he set his status as invisible. When he found 'Sirius233', he messaged her.

'Chica.' Still, he didn't receive any reply. 'Sophia! Sophie! Fifi! My darling! My princess...'

He chased 'Sirius233' around for more than ten minutes but 'Sirius233' didn't say a word. All of a sudden, 'Sirius233' pulled out a sword and slashed off his head. Sophia had pulled out her sword that was worth 2 million and hit Michael's game character, 'Scary Phoenix', in the head without any warning. He is a god in the game and can't be killed anyways.

Even after she attacked him with her most powerful weapon, he still had a half tube of blood. Michael didn't dare to move or fight back. Seeing this, Sophia went into a frenzy and it was as if she was the God of death, continuously beating 'Scary Phoenix' up. In ten minutes, 'Scary Phoenix' was killed by her multiple times. He was a god so he could be resurrected on the spot in a few seconds, only to be beaten to death again.

Harry, who was playing the game after he returned home, saw the system messages.

'Your friend 'Scary Phoenix' has been hacked to death by 'Sirius233'.'

'Your friend 'Scary Phoenix' has been resurrected on the spot.'

'Your friend 'Scary Phoenix' has been kicked to death by 'Sirius233'.'

'Your friend 'Scary Phoenix' has been resurrected on the spot.'

'Your friend 'Scary Phoenix' has been mercilessly killed by 'Sirius233'.'

Seeing this, Harry was completely speechless. He then rushed to the scene and saw 'Sirius233' chasing and slashing at 'Scary Phoenix'. It was so brutal that it was comparable to a massacre. The ways 'Scary Phoenix' was murdered was unique and strange.

That must be some strong resentment! However, 'Scary Phoenix' acted like a little boy who had made a mistake. He didn't dare to say a word and just stood there, letting her beat, slash, kick, strangle and even chop his body to pieces... It was so brutal that children shouldn't be allowed to see it!

Just then, 'Dragon Belle Warrior' showed up and she asked Harry, 'What's wrong? Why are your dads fighting each other?'

Harry replied calmly, 'Have you never seen domestic violence before?'

Seeing this, 'Dragon Belle Warrior' was rendered speechless.

Harry saw that there was an unfamiliar account name standing next to 'Dragon Belle Warrior' that looked like a bunny. He thought that it was a pet that Sean had just bought but after taking a closer look, he realized it was another player with the ID 'Little Kitten'.

'Little Kitten! It's you!' Harry immediately pulled out his sword that he bought for 2.5 million and gritted his teeth as he chased after 'Little Kitten', wanting to kill her.

On the other side, after Sophia killed 'Scary Phoenix' dozens of times, she was finally willing to speak. 'Do you know what you've done wrong?'

Michael replied, 'I shouldn't have fought. I made a mistake and I won't do it again next time. Sirius Sir, I beg you to forgive my sins.'

'There's going to be a next time?'

Michael quickly replied, 'I wouldn't dare! From now on, when I see Joel, I'll definitely take a detour.'

'Michael, you're a b*stard!'

'Yes, I am a b*stard!'

It wasn't until the middle of the night when Michael saw 'Sirius233' log off. He hurriedly went to Sophia's study and knocked on the door. "Chica?"

Bang! Sophia had thrown something at the door and continued to throw things around the study as she screamed hysterically, "Do you know how scared I was at the time? Joel hit you really hard. What if something happened to you? What if you got injured?"

Even if you don't think of me, you should've thought about Nate! Michael, you are a selfish b*stard who only care about venting your anger! You never think of the consequences or other people's feelings. I hate you! I hate you!"

Michael stood outside the door and didn't dare speak, quietly listening to Sophia cry and curse as she smashed things in the room. Michael kept admitting his mistake out loud and heard Sophia crying inside for half an hour before she stopped. Hearing that she went silent, he knew that her anger had subsided so he asked, "Are you hungry? I'll go cook some instant noodles for you."

Sophia replied, "I'm not hungry. I don't want to eat."

Hearing this, Michael whispered, "Then open the door."

"No, I won't."

Michael replied, "If you don't open the door, I'll wait right here the whole night."

There was complete silence in the room for more than ten minutes and Michael just stood there the whole time. Occasionally, he made some noises to remind the person in the room that he was still standing at the doorway.

Twenty minutes later, the door opened with a click. Sophia instantly pounced on Michael and hugged him, burying her face in his chest and sobbing. Michael caressed her tearful face and saw that her face was puffy from all the crying,

looking pitiful. “There, there. Stop crying; I know that I’ve made a mistake. It’s getting late now, so we should get to bed.”

Michael lifted her up and walked to the master bedroom. After they returned to their room, Sophia washed her face and rolled onto the bed, her back against Michael as she was still very mad at him. Michael undid his belt before climbing onto the bed and grabbing her legs.

“Come here; let me ‘unclog’ your body so that your anger will get released.” Then, he showed his ‘weapon’ and pushed her nightgown up to ‘unclog’ her body.

Angry and ashamed, Sophie covered her face...

After a long ‘unclogging’ session, Sophia’s anger had eased up a lot. However, when she thought of Irene’s appearance, she felt really upset. She knew that even though Michael said that he didn’t care about Irene, deep down, he definitely had a place for Irene in his heart that nobody else could replace.

Unable to sleep, Sophia tossed and turned. In the early hours of the morning, she suddenly heard the sound of rain hitting the eaves. Hurriedly putting on her nightgown, she got out of bed, pushed open the window, and saw an unexpected summer rain.

The weather in August was hot and humid so every time it rained, the air was filled with hot steam. Standing by the window, Sophia reached out. Feeling the cold raindrops fall into her palm, she finally relaxed.

In the dead of night, even the neon lights outside the window had disappeared. The whole city seemed to have fallen asleep and only she was awake; it was as if she had temporarily lost connection with the outside world. At that moment, she was alone in her little bubble.

She looked at the rain in a daze as she continued to recall what happened during the day. Sophia seemed to see Irene no matter whether she opened or closed

her eyes. At that moment, she felt as if the person 'Irene Weber' seemed to be something insurmountable between her and Michael.