

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 387

At the beginning, she was desperate like an abandoned puppy and was bought back home by Michael. This doomed her status in Michael's heart. No matter what, she was destined to never be as good as Irene. Sophia was never satisfied with the present and only wanted to make herself better to become someone who could be on par with Michael.

She dared not let herself rest while powerlessness and anxiety urged her to keep moving forward. Sophia was afraid that she would no longer be unique and excellent one day and could easily be replaced. She wanted to stay by Michael's side forever... To her, Michael was irreplaceable, but to him, she could be substituted at any time.

All of a sudden, a hand reached out and was placed above Sophia's small hand, catching some drops of the falling rain. On the knuckles were scars left behind from the fight during the day.

Sophia didn't know since when Michael started standing behind her silently. He placed one hand on her shoulder and caught droplets of the rain with the other. "What are you thinking about?" "Nothing," she replied. Using his height as an advantage, Michael placed his chin on her head.

He had thought about what happened during the day and knew that other than the fight, there seemed to be something else that Sophia was worried about. He knew that the reason was Irene, who suddenly showed up. However, Michael was really clear about his feelings—Sophia was the only person he loved.

Nathan wanted a family and a mother so Michael had brought Sophia home to live under the same roof as him. His love for her gradually grew as he got along

with her. In his eyes, her strength and small tricks were funny and cute so he wanted to love her, protect her, and spend the rest of his life with her.

He kept her by his side not only to maintain the completeness of their family but also because he loved her. As for Irene, it had been a long time ever since he became disgusted with her, as if she was a mosquito that he had hit against the wall.

Meanwhile, he treated the person he loved like a warm blanket over his shoulders that he could touch whenever he wanted. Come to think of it, this was the first time they sat together in silence.

“It is said that a person will go through three relationships in their life. One that is ignorant, one that is unforgettable, and the last one is simple and warm.” Michael was the first to speak. With that, he lowered his head and looked at Sophia, who was sitting beside him. “Chica, do you want to be my unforgettable love or my simple and warm love?”

Sophia was dumbfounded. Other than the ignorant lover, the other two were given to Irene. As for Sophia, she also had one missing. The others were given to Richard.

Michael looked at her but she didn't answer even after a long time. At that moment, only the night lights were switched on in the room and all they could hear was the pitter patter of the rain from outside. The sound came in waves and it was steady and quiet, but it filled their world completely.

Hearing the sound of rain, Sophia's worries gradually calmed but she was still in a daze. One is an unforgettable relationship and the other is simple and warm. Must I only choose one? Even though he will always remember an unforgettable relationship, it will go by in a flash and wouldn't last forever.

A simple and warm relationship can last a long time but it seems to be missing some excitement and passion. Love would then become as plain as daily necessities and like rice, oil, salt, sauce, vinegar, and tea, it will eventually

deteriorate. All the passion and excitement will be gradually worn away and disappear with time. Meanwhile, Michael kept his head lowered, waiting for Sophia's answer.

In the darkness of the night, all he could see was the soft and delicate outline of her lowered head that conveyed her sorrow and anxiety. After a long time, Sophia looked up at him and asked seriously, "Can I be both your unforgettable, as well as simple and warm love?"

As soon as she uttered those words, it was as if the world went silent. Sophia looked at Michael uneasily, afraid he would dislike her greed. Yes, I want to be unforgettable and I want to have a simple and warm relationship. I want to spend the rest of my life with him but I don't want our love for each other to gradually disappear. We have to at least keep our passion for each other going.

The two of them looked at each other and it seemed like a long time had passed before Michael suddenly lowered his head and smiled. Leaning his forehead against hers, he said, "You greedy little thing. Since you want to be both my unforgettable and simple and warm love, you should also give something in exchange. If you can show me something that touches me, maybe I'll consider."

Sophia hurriedly grabbed his shirt. "I'll exchange my unforgettable love with yours. I'll exchange my simple and warm love with yours. Will that do?"

She looked at him nervously, hoping that he would say what she wanted to hear. However, Michael didn't say anything in reply. Instead, he stroked her head and chuckled. "Are we memorizing lines? Why are we talking about unforgettable love and simple and warm love? It's difficult to even pronounce these words. I've never acted in a romance drama but I used to be a soldier.

Soldiers like me have always been straightforward, so I'll only ask you one question." Michael then lifted Sophia's chin and in a serious manner that he never had before, he asked, "Sophia Edwards, are you willing to sleep with me for the rest of our lives?"

Sophia couldn't help but laugh. Then, she put her hands around his arms and leaned forward to kiss him deeply as she whispered, "Yes."

It rained the whole night but the weather the next day was great. When Sophia got up early and opened the window, the air was very fresh and it seemed to smell sweet. It was as if she was in a particularly good mood after talking to Michael.

It was the weekend so Michael didn't have to head out to meet the cast. All he wanted to do was spend the weekend with his young bride. However, there were always calls that disturbed their alone time. Sure enough, Michael received a call that day after breakfast. He had already set up the smart anti-harassment setting on his phone so calls that he didn't want to pick up couldn't come through. Those who could call him were definitely extraordinary people.

As soon as the call was connected, Michael heard Old Master Fletcher's energetic voice. It seemed that Mark was in a good mood that day because he immediately called Michael by his nickname. "Mikey, it's the weekend. Ask Sophie to bring Nate over to play."

Michael put down the phone and felt a little reluctant. He was about to tell Sophia about this when he saw that she had already dressed and was leaving in a hurry.

"Sean called a moment ago and told me that Natasha suddenly went to the beachside villa to pick up my grandfather. She told him that she was taking my grandfather to the military compound. I have to go check it out." As she spoke, she went out in a hurry.

Natasha always had a purpose whenever she visited Woody. She even brought Woody to the military compound this time so she must have an agenda. Whether she was trying to hurt Mark or Woody, Sophia had to go and see.

Natasha brought Woody to the military compound? Michael also started to get anxious. When he saw Sophia leave in a hurry, he wanted to follow her to check it out too. However, he hadn't returned to the Fletcher family in ten years...

Seeing Sophia leave the house, Nathan hurried to catch up with her.