

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 118

Michael was speechless to the max. He had been hiding behind Sophia for a long while, watching her watch the movie. However, he didn't expect her to be so frightened.

Well, what can I do? My acting skills are superb!

He had been in the acting industry for many years. Throughout his career, he had portrayed countless classic roles. He once played the role of a domestically abusive man. From then on, his stage photos were used in all awareness programs advocating against domestic violence.

On another occasion, he once acted as an effeminate man. After that, his face was plastered across any news reports involving effeminate men.

In particular, the perverted serial killer he portrayed had terrified thousands of children around the world. Nowadays, whenever various news articles reported on incidents involving perverted serial killers, they would always use his stills as the accompanying pictures.

It took Sophia two seconds to return to her senses. Then, she realized that this man was Michael himself and not the perverted serial killer he had acted as. Thus, she anxiously patted her chest. "Hubby, w-why are you here?"

If it wasn't for the menstrual pads I was using, I would have peed myself!

He had portrayed the perverted serial killer so vividly that she was no longer able to forget it. Even now, her eyes were filled with fear as she gazed at him—terrified that he was going to dismember her.

Michael didn't say anything and dove straight in for a long, dreamy kiss!

Nathan stood beside the bed, expressionlessly watching the two people kissing passionately on the bed. Then, he squeezed the little frog in his hands hard, and it made an earth-shattering croaking sound. He wanted to indicate his presence to them and remind them that there was a child here. Control yourselves! Control yourselves!

Meanwhile, Stanley, who was next door, came running after being surprised by Sophia's scream from before. He hammered at her door with all his might. "Sophia, why did you scream?"

Sophia was trying her best to rescue her tongue from Michael's mouth; she really had no time to respond to Stanley. Then, he began hammering against her door with increasing urgency. Thus, she could only loudly reply, "I saw a cockroach!"

After hearing her reply, he made a non-committal grunt in reply. Recalling the conversation they had just now, he reminded her before leaving, "You must not fall in love with my uncle! You must not!"

His reminder nearly scared her to death. That idiotic Stan; just what weird stuff is he saying?! What if Michael heard it? I won't live to see another day!

Michael must have heard it too. He asked, "What did Stan say just now?"

Thus, Sophia replied truthfully, "He said that your idol aura is too strong. He doesn't want me to fall in love with you because it will end badly for me if I did."

He hooked a finger under her chin and lifted her head. "Then, do you like me?"

His flirting skills were too amazing and she was securely caught in his aura. Then, she urgently turned her face away, her entire face blushing furiously. "Of course, I do."

Do I like him?

She vaguely had an answer in her mind. Still, no matter what she wanted to say to him, her answer could only be yes!

Looking at her blushing face, he knew that his efforts today were not in vain. He leaned his face in and gently kissed her charming and provocative red lips.

She was no longer as nervous as she was before. Besides, she was on her period today. So, she didn't need to worry about him trying to make a move.

To be honest, his kissing skills were terrible! Although he was the first person she had ever kissed, she vaguely knew that kissing shouldn't feel like this.

How is this a kiss? He is simply using his tongue to twist my tongue about wildly! It's making my tongue feel like I'm eating sugarcane—it hurts!

Many rumors swirled around claiming that Michael rarely shot kissing scenes. Even if he did have a kissing or sex scene, it was done by a stand-in or a reserved actor. It was rumored that he never acted in any intimate scenes.

The one and only sex scene he had acted in was with that female actress who jumped off a building out of depression.

Rumor had it that he was inflicted with a strange curse. Any female actress who was in intimate scenes with him would either die, become crippled, or get blacklisted and silenced.

Due to the so-called curse of his, he was enveloped in another layer of mystery that other actors did not have. Thus, he became more fascinating, attracting countless fans from across the world.

Others relied on scandals to increase their exposure and attract fans. On the other hand, Michael relied on his wife-jinxing curse to attract fans. Moreover, his fans knew that they could never be with their Lord, and took perverse pleasure in knowing that no one else would be able to have him either.

Nathan expressionlessly stared at the two people hugging each other on the bed like a pair of magnets. Then, he fiercely squeezed the little frog in his hands again. Croak!

However, the two of them did not react to the sound and continued to be immersed in their own little world.

Michael seemed to have entered a trance-like state of ecstasy. Sophia was kissed so hard that she found it hard to breathe, and her mind went blank. Then, she gradually sank into a brand-new state of mind. By then, she had lost all ability to think and could only instinctively match his movements to cater to him.

Nathan became angry, consecutively squeezing his little frog in protest. Croak! Croak! Croak!

Even so, the two lumps of magnets on the bed did not react.

Consequently, he became so furious that he spun around and continued playing his video game. Additionally, he turned up the volume of his game until it was very loud. Still, he couldn't disturb those two. He played his game for a while, then turned back to look at them—they were still kissing.

Then, he continued playing his game for a while. When he turned back to look at them again, they were still stuck firmly to each other, seemingly without any intention of separating.

In the end, he was so angry that he climbed onto the bed, widened his eyes as large as he could, and stared at them.

However, Michael simply took the time to push his face away.

After a while, he huffily lay down on the bed. Then, he stared at the two people kissing passionately in front of him, silently protesting against their actions.

This is too much! There's a child here!

By the time they finished kissing, Nathan had fallen asleep.

Sophia lay on her back, panting heavily. Her mind was still blanked out as if she had yet to extricate herself from the state she was in just now. When she came back to her senses, she realized that her face was blushing furiously.

What is this feeling... Is this the feeling of love? She seemed to be experiencing it for the first time. In the past, she remembered having a similar hazy and dazed feeling when she was with Richard. However, before she could comprehend what she was feeling, she had been viciously abandoned.

Rolling over, she shyly turned her back toward Michael. Then, she buried her face in the blankets, hiding her blush.

How embarrassing! I can't believe I became aroused after being kissed by a huge pervert! I must not! What Stanley said is right! I must not fall in love with Michael! It doesn't matter who I fall in love with, but it cannot be him!

That night, Sophia had a nightmare—she dreamt of Michael. All the classical roles he portrayed before in films appeared before her, one after the other.

At first, it was an effeminate man. Then, it was a pervert followed by a gentleman. Later, he became a fiendish demon. In the next moment, he turned into an Asian swamp eel that had transformed into a spirit. Several different variations of Michael came chasing after her, forcing her to flee all over the world.

In the end, the entire world was covered in eels. Then, she, who was fleeing in a panic, stepped on a gigantic Asian swamp eel and lost her balance, tumbling to the ground...

“Ah—” Sophia snapped awake in fear and sat up abruptly. Then, she noticed that she was covered in sweat.

Subconsciously feeling at the spot beside her, she realized that the warmth was gone and nobody was there—Michael had already left.

She drooped her head, feeling a sense of melancholy in her heart... However, her despair lasted no more than five seconds when she heard a loud bang.

Then, Michael walked out of the bathroom dressed in military uniform. He was already dressed and was fiddling with his military hat in front of the mirror. With that figure of his, dressed in a military uniform and standing at attention, he was stunningly handsome!