

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 129

Sophia was criticizing them in her heart. On the other side, Nathan was clinging onto her, as if afraid that he might lose her. Earlier, Michael told him that if Joel seduced Sophia, Nathan wouldn't have a mother anymore! She was holding onto Nathan tightly as well while exclaiming in her trembling heart, Nate, I will protect you! I won't let the Devil lay a finger on you!

Suddenly, she heard the sound of leather shoes tapping against the ground in rapid succession. The door to the main entrance of the restaurant opened again before three men walked into the restaurant—one after another. As soon as they entered, the whole restaurant felt dazzling and brilliant as if they exuded an unusual aura.

Michael walked into the restaurant and saw the meticulously prepared but half-eaten candlelight dinner. However, he did not stop walking and made his way to the table like a gentleman instead. "It seems like I'm not that late. Server, I'd like to have the menu, please."

Sophia was delighted to see her savior and walked toward Michael with excitement. Sob, sob, sob... Save me! Joel almost took advantage of me earlier! Now that the real master is here, you all should air your grievances and resolve it among yourselves.

Joel looked exceptionally upset and it seemed that his carefully disguised facade was on the verge of crumbling. In the end, he sucked it up while forcing the corners of his lips to curl upward into a stiff smile.

“I didn’t expect you guys to show up tonight.” What is going on? Didn’t I issue a command for them to be barred from the building?! How did they manage to enter the ground floor of the restaurant?

Harry was just behind Michael. Having grown up together with Michael, he had experienced firsthand the gratitude and grudges between Joel and Michael.

Once upon a time ago, when Michael hit rock bottom and was left with almost nothing, Joel had been cruel enough to snatch the last precious thing that the former had. Once an outstanding genius in all aspects was to show up in a family, the said person would become their peers’ worst nightmare—this was especially true for the second best.

Michael was the genius whereas Joel was the second best! It was no longer a nightmare, but rather an unshakeable hatred for them both. Hence, Joel wanted nothing more than to snatch everything that belonged to Michael.

He was discontented after Michael had been transferred to the army with literary pursuits before finally leaving the military and would never compete with him again.

Harry found his seat and sat down while casually tugging his necktie in front of his chest. “Didn’t we agree to have a meal with the student who received the first place for military training this year? Joel, why did you sneak here alone?”

Stanley approached them to join in the fun as well. “That’s right; Uncle Joel, you’re not being honest. You didn’t even inform me! Hmph, you too, Sophia! Please don’t be delusional to think that you are able to snatch my idol just because you received the first place this year!”

The atmosphere is intense and the battle is about to start! Oh, my, this is exciting! They have already started to diss each other! Sophia chuckled politely while taking Nathan to stay farther away from those group of people.

The atmosphere was extremely awkward—Michael took Sophia's seat from earlier whereas Joel took the seat across him. As they exchanged glances at each other, it felt as if sparks flew with a murderous aura surrounding them. Even Sophia, who was at a distance, could still sense the bone-chilling aura from them and wanted nothing more than to immediately leave!

Nathan was leaning against her chest while grabbing onto the corners of her clothes, as if he was stopping her from leaving. Hence, she had no choice but to sit down and observe the eminent fight between the great gods.

Michael glanced at the barely-touched dinner before commenting, "Let's switch to a larger table; at least one that will fit five people. The more, the merrier, after all. There are so many of us here and it will be embarrassing if there aren't enough seats."

Joel answered with a smirk, "You're right. Let's switch to a larger table."

Sophia's heart skipped a beat when she heard that. He is so overbearing. That's the unmistakable aggressiveness of a mogul! Is Michael reminding Joel not to be engulfed with jealousy over a couple of men and women? Is he comparing having dinner together to his harem where it is better to have a larger crowd? Does it mean that Joel is not the only one at the 'table', considering that Harry and Stanley are also present? Is Michael warning Joel to accept his ways as a husband while demanding that the latter accept his promiscuous nature and harem?

She could almost imagine what had happened between them in the past. First, they were childhood friends who grew up together and geniuses tend to cherish each other. Hence, it was inevitable for them to have other feelings apart from family affection and friendship. However, Michael is a playboy, so he has been sleeping around. In fact, he has more than one man on the side. After learning the truth, Joel broke up with him. However, he just couldn't forget Michael because the more deeply in love you are with a person, the deeper your hate would be for them. Therefore, the two of them have embarked on a journey of love and destruction for more than a decade, which is why Joel does not have a girlfriend until now whereas Michael has a harem of numerous men and women.

Yup, that must be it! Michael, the pervert, has gone overboard and he must have deeply hurt Joel. How can he say something as casual as ‘the more, the merrier’? It’s already tricky to maneuver a relationship when there’s two people in it and here he is, demanding to have more people involved? Sophia’s heart suddenly went out for Joel.

Just when the two of them were giving tit for tat, Harry added, “That’s right. We, the people of Cethos, prefer an environment of the more, the merrier. What’s the fun of two people having a meal?”

She interpreted his comment as such, Who says that there can only be two people in a relationship? Our traditional Cethos culture states that a man can have multiple spouses. Didn’t they live a fulfilling life as well? Joel, you’re the only one making a scene here! All those years ago, Michael must have been seduced by Harry, which is why he betrayed Joel. Michael tried to have the best of both worlds, but Joel refused to compromise and that is why he went to the dark side!

Stanley seemed discontented to stay silent, so he added, “Alright, fine. It’s just a meal and we are here to have fun. Come, I’ll help out!” He found a larger table in enthusiasm while helping to shift Sophia and Joel’s cutleries to the larger table before calling for her. “Sophia, come, it’s dinnertime!”

Sophia looked shaken, but she held onto Nathan tightly while making her way to the table. Oh, damn it! It seems like Stanley has accepted the default of ‘the more, the merrier’. He has been happily included as a member of Michael’s harem and he seems delighted about it!

She regarded Stanley’s silly expression before a bold thought suddenly struck her. Stanley is infatuated with Michael. Could Michael have groomed him since he was a child?

Upon considering this possibility, she started to break into cold sweat in horror. Ten years ago, Stanley was a 10-year-old boy whereas Michael would have been in his twenties. He must have started his habit of having his boytoys then. I can’t believe he made a move on a younger relative in his own family—one who was

only 10 years old at that time! That pervert! If he's arrested, he would be jailed for three years at least and might even receive the death sentence in the worst-case scenario! Michael no longer fancied Stanley once he grew up, so he adopted Nathan, whose parents have passed away, to maintain his perverted methods of grooming little boys. Pervert! He's a disgusting pervert! The richer they are, the more perverted they are! He should receive the death penalty to confiscate the tool used in the crime!

After mulling things over, Sophia was so scared that she started to tremble uncontrollably. Cold sweat trickled down her back, and she held onto Nathan tightly reflexively. Nate is still a child and he is as pure as a piece of white paper. I can't allow a beast, such as Michael, to ruin him! I'll sacrifice myself if need be!

The new table was a round table and the six of them sat around it. Nathan sat on her left whereas Michael sat on her right hand side, followed by Stanley and Harry. Everyone at the table was a big shot, so Sophia only had the courage to keep her head bowed while she had her dinner.

While she had buried her face in her plate as she gobbled down her meal, countless thoughts flashed through her mind. Her dangerously busybody nature was eager for some action. I know that it has nothing to do with me, but I just can't help but wonder. Between Michael and Joel, who is the one on top and the one at the bottom?