

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 256

Sean gently sipped on his cup of coffee. His delicate manicures had crystals on them, which were glittering.

“I’ve always liked being a girl since I was at a young age, but my family wouldn’t let me. My father passed away when I was little and my mother has remarried. I never had a lot of friends back then, and only Stan was willing to play with me. He never disliked me.

I initially wanted to confess to Stan right after we’ve completed the college entrance examination, but I didn’t expect Stan to actually go serve in the army. My family has sent me overseas for psychotherapy, and that’s when I went abroad.”

Sean must have been in despair at that moment... Sophia patted Sean on the shoulder. “As a matter of fact, Stan likes men as well. It’s just that he has been charmed by his uncle recently. Wait until he sees the best in you, then he’ll surely accept you.”

Sean stared at Sophia, looking stunned. “Are you saying that Stan likes men as well?”

Sophia nodded. “Yup. I can assure you that he’s in love with his uncle, Michael.”

Sean could not hold back his laughter. “Sophia, stop joking around. I’m sure Stan is heterosexual and he only worships his uncle. Stop taking it wrongly.”

“Err...” Stanley is actually heterosexual? Is he not a little boy who was brought up by Michael? I had even seen them at home... Hmm, wait, have I mistaken them as gays because of my own prejudiced thoughts?

Sean was even more sensitive than girls. He had probably guessed the thought Sophia had in mind now, and he could no longer hold in his laughter. “Sophia, you really did misunderstand him. Although he has never been in a romantic relationship before, he has always liked girls since he was young.”

With that being said, Sophia felt like there was a need for herself to redefine the relationship between Michael and his bunch of homosexual friends. Could it be possible that my Tay Tay doesn't like men??

“I'm sure Mr. Michael likes men, but as for Stanley, he's definitely straight.”

It was Sophia's turn to feel upset now. Alright then. So my Tay Tay does like men. I can match up to him in every single way, all except my gender. What a miserable thing!

Now, it seemed like both Sophia and Sean were in a similar position; they were both leading a miserable life!

Sean kept silent for a short while before he said, “I've grown up with Stan, and I have never seen him so deeply in love with someone. Sophia, you're the first one. If it's possible, I think you can...”

Sophia refused right away. “I'm emotionally unavailable.”

This topic had ended right at that point.

Sean and Sophia had remained silent right until Stanley returned.

After the three of them had finished dinner, they had gone back to their respective houses. Before they bid each other goodbye, Stanley had reminded

Sophia once again. “Sophia, you’ve met Shirley earlier, and you really should feel threatened now. A man like me really is heavily sought-after!”

“No thanks.” Sophia then got into the car before Hale stepped on the gas pedal and drove off the scene.

As he watched Sophia gradually vanishing from his sight, Stanley was slightly disappointed. Nonetheless, his disappointment did not remain for long. He then held a cigarette between his lips and looped an arm around Sean’s shoulders as they headed toward the cybercafe.

“Let’s go play some games. When the day I become the international champion comes, she will definitely be deeply in love with me.”

Sophia would always return at night. The castle-like mansion was all lit up and warm light was seeping through the windows. Silhouettes of people could be seen passing by the corridors, and it seemed pretty lively in there.

Sophia pushed open the door to find two gilded invitation envelopes on the table placed in the living room. When she opened it, it was an invitation to Richard and Kayla’s engagement party.

She held the gilded invitation in her hands and kept silent.

After Richard had taken over Glory Entertainment, he had slept with nearly all the female celebrities. Moreover, Nicole’s issue had made a tremendous row. How could his engagement with Xyla not be affected by it? It was going to take place as scheduled, and they seemed to have purposely made it even grander.

Marriage of the wealthy families, huh? But how did he send these invitations here anyway? Surely Richard didn’t come here personally, right?

She brought the two invitations over to Michael, who said, “This? It’s the engagement invitations from the Harpers and the Huffs. They’ve sent me an

invitation as well. Moreover, Richard has purposely called me up to take it from him.”

Sophia was shocked. “Are you going to attend the event?”

Michael smiled as he looked at her. “I’ve accepted their invitation, so for sure I’ll attend the event. I’m their new talent who they’re going to train this year, so how can I not attend?”

Sophia stared at Michael and had gone speechless.

She had just embarrassed Richard greatly, so he must have hated her. He had to be up to no good this time when he wanted her to attend their engagement ceremony. Michael and Richard did not hold grudges against each other. Instead, it was Sophia who held grudges against the Harpers.

Did Michael want to stand up for himself this time? Since Michael had decided to go, how could she not follow along?

It was the Harpers’ engagement banquet during the weekend. Michael had started preparing after he had finished his lunch. It seemed like he was really planning to head over to the event.

Sophia had started preparing her clothing as well. She would just dress up casually since it was her ex-boyfriend’s engagement.

However, she was torn between which shirt to wear.

If she had dressed up too casually, her ex-boyfriend would have achieved his purpose. They had only wanted to embarrass her. Nevertheless, if she had dressed up perfectly, it would seem like she was showing respect to them at their event.

Standing in the closet, Sophia was troubled as she looked at all the clothes she had. All her clothes seemed to be overly extravagant for the event.

She still was not able to decide on the suitable clothes to wear after choosing for a very long while. She then sat in the closet while scrolling about on her phone. After a while, she checked on the celebrity leaderboard again.

A few days had passed, and the fans had devoted themselves to voting, but Michael's fans still were not as mad as compared to those popular celebrities. Michael could only barely hang on to the end of the top ten list. Most of the top few celebrities were all from Glory Entertainment.

How is this possible?

Nonetheless, fans could only vote once a day with one registered phone number. If they were caught voting through illegitimate methods, their votes would be canceled.

Sophia heaved a sigh after staring at it for a while. Even though inconsequential leaderboards like this would not affect Michael's status in the entertainment industry, she still felt disappointed and mad seeing her male idol being pushed out of the rankings by those young boys.

The main point though, was that Michael did not even seem to care about it at all!

Sophia, who was looking at her phone in the closet, suddenly heard noises coming from next door.

Michael's closet was just next door, and it was as extensive as a whole storeroom, considering his status as a celebrity.

Tons of men's clothing, shoes and watches were piled up in his locker room. There were even a number of items of big brands that had yet to appear on the market.

To a celebrity, clothing was one of the most important things to them. The clothes they wore didn't only have to be branded, but they also had to be of the newest

arrival of the brand in order to prove their strong fashion resources, as well as to prove their status within the entertainment industry.

Even though Michael had owned a ton of clothing, he did not seem to wear much of them. He would wear his costumes at the filming studios, and when he was at home, he would wear onesies that had cartoon figures printed on them just like Nate's, while he would just go straight commando when he was in the bedroom.

The two closets were separated, but there was a door in between them for them to walk over. Sophia silently poked her head into Michael's closet to find him trying on shirts in front of the mirror.

He seemed very patient as he changed from one outfit to another. After trying on an outfit, he would take off all of them before he put on another set of outfit.

When Sophia was peeking at him, Michael was trying on a blue suit. Although it was an attractive blue color, he seemed to be exuding a sense of maturity when he had put that on, which was something that felt unfamiliar to Sophia.

He felt dissatisfied when he looked at the reflection of himself dressed in the blue suit in the mirror. However, he had unexpectedly caught sight of a pair of lecherous eyes gazing at him behind his back.