

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 384

Stanley stared at Michael who just walked in, shock written all over his face. We sure are related; we even have the same thoughts. The only difference is that I expected Michael to be a wild horse with its tail on fire but instead, he's like a launched rocket, rushing over from the production set in the blink of an eye.

Sophia was holding and drinking wine from a bowl bigger than her face a moment ago. She looked up, never expected to see Michael who seemed to have traveled through a portal. Shocked, she spurted out a mouthful of wine and hurriedly covered her face with the big bowl. Sh*t! Why is Michael here? Shouldn't he be filming in a studio outside the city?

As soon as Michael spoke, everyone in the room turned to look at him. Everyone knew who he was even though some of them didn't watch movies. That's Taylor Murray. I remember he came to visit during the military training last year, but why is an actor like him at a veteran party?

Though Michael came uninvited, he didn't seem the least bit embarrassed. Instead, he walked in confidently and found a seat. Everyone looked at him before glancing at each other in confusion. Joel's expression was frozen for a moment but he quickly recovered and introduced Michael to everyone.

"This is my cousin. He used to serve in a special forces but now he has retired and is pursuing an acting career."

It suddenly dawned on everyone that they seemed to have heard rumors about Taylor working in the special forces before. Since Joel had personally said so, the rumors must be true. There were many fans of Taylor in the room so he was

immediately surrounded as soon as he entered the room. As soon as Michael walked in, he immediately walked to Sophia's side.

Seeing this, Stanley, who was sitting next to Sophia, hurriedly gave up his seat. Meanwhile, Sophia was still covering her face with the bowl. She had a small face and the bowl was really big so it completely covered her face. Before Michael even had the chance to talk to her, the door was swung open again and a man with blond hair appeared. "Oh, there you are!"

Even Harry's here! Stanley instantly waved at Harry excitedly. "Mr. Harry, why are you here?"

Harry walked in leisurely with his hands in his pockets before he pointed at Michael and said, "I'm your uncle's family member."

Hearing this, Stanley frowned. Why does something sound off?

Harry liked to copy others. When he was young, he liked to copy everything Michael did and wore clothes that were exactly like Michael's, which was why the both of them often got into fights. However, they stopped staying in contact with each other as they grew older.

Afterward, Michael met Harry when he became the instructor at the military training in Bayside University. This was why he immediately recognized the b*stard who copied everything he did when he was young at a glance.

Later, Harry copied Michael even more diligently to the extent that the both of them were wearing the exact same outfit that day. Furthermore, after hearing Harry say 'I'm your uncle's family member', their relationship looked even more strange.

But in fact, Harry was just too lazy to think about what to wear. He thought Michael looked handsome in those clothes so he wore the exact same thing. Under everyone's strange stares, Harry sat down next to Stanley. The atmosphere became even more awkward.

It was Joel who broke the silence. He raised his bowl of wine and said, "It's not easy for all of us to gather together. Many comrades even specially came over from other states. Come, let's have a toast!" Dozens of bowls filled with hard liquor were raised. After all, true men only drank hard liquor. Sophia, who was covering her face with a bowl, suddenly felt her bowl being taken away.

Drunk, she looked at Michael with a flushed face, not daring to speak. There was even slight fear in her gaze. Meanwhile, Michael didn't even look at her. Instead, he poured liquor into her bowl and made a toast together with everyone. Sophia looked up at him and watched as he gulped down a whole bowl of hard liquor in a few mouthfuls.

After Michael finished drinking, he pulled out a row of Yakult from his lap and even tore open the packaging, inserting straws before he quietly pushed it in front of Sophia. She glanced at him like an aggrieved but happy puppy before lowering her head to drink.

It was when Stanley finished drinking a bowl of liquor that he saw the row of Yakult and reached over to grab it. "This is great. Drinking some Yakult after hard liquor is good for the stomach." However, as soon as he touched the Yakult, a palm appeared in front of him and slapped his hand away.

"You're a grown man. You shouldn't be drinking Yakult on an occasion like this."

Stanley glanced at Michael as he quickly withdrew his hand, afraid to say a word. Later, the men chatted while the women ate quietly. After Sophia quietly finished drinking two bottles, she focused on eating. There were originally ten tables in the VIP room but they were joined together to form two long rows.

Joel was originally sitting next to Sophia but Michael directly sat between them, effectively separating him from Sophia. Even though the two men were sitting next to each other, there was zero communication. Michael and Sophia were also surrounded by many people and Michael handed out several business cards.

“The film crew is in need of a large number of extras lately, preferably veterans. If any of you are interested, go to the address on my business card.” The atmosphere seemed happy and harmonious and the party went on from noon till night, as they drank a ton of wine and ate a lot of food. As for Sophia, she drank a whole row of Yakult and even secretly drank a few sips of wine. She kept burping during the second half of the party.

After they were full from eating and drinking, everyone left one by one. As the host, Joel stayed until the end of the party. Michael didn't leave either. After Sophia finished eating a drumstick happily, she looked up and saw that almost everyone had left. Only a few people remained. Joel, Michael, and Harry were still there, and Stanley was still drinking happily. “Come, Uncle Joel! Let's have a toast!” Stanley raised his bowl of wine and yelled.

Joel pushed his face away. He, too, had drunk a lot of wine and even though he still had a sharp gaze, he looked slightly drunk. All of a sudden, Joel stood up and said to Michael, “Mike, it's been a while since our last friendly competition.”

Michael put down his bowl of wine and elegantly wiped his lips, a cynical smile on his face. There was a glint in his eyes as he said, “Why don't we have another friendly competition then?”

They unexpectedly met each other's gazes, and it was as if there was the sound of thunder and lightning in the sky. Michael quickly got up, pushed away his chair and walked to an empty space with Joel.

Michael had already taken his jacket off but now, he even removed his shirt, revealing his muscular upper body. Then, he stood opposite Joel and with a smirk, he said, “I'm hoping that you can show some mercy. I haven't fought in a long time so my moves are quite rusty.”

Joel looked at him blankly and replied, “Of course I will; don't worry.”

Sophia was lying on the table drinking Yakult when she suddenly heard sounds of a fight. Drunk, she slowly lifted her head and saw Joel and Michael fighting.

Even though they said it was a friendly competition, they fought fiercely. Moreover, they had some alcohol and with old and new grudges in their hearts, they fought so hard that their eyes turned red. Every punch they launched was filled with energy. Sophia looked at them in horror and yelled, “Stop it! Stop fighting!”

Harry gulped down a bowl of wine and pressed Sophia’s head back onto the table. “Just drink your Yakult, silly.” There’s nothing enjoyable in eating and drinking. But watching a fight, well, that’s interesting!

Meanwhile, Stanley was lying on the ground like a drunken shrimp. Although he saw them fighting, he didn’t have the energy to stop the two men.

Sophia tried to stand up multiple times to stop them but was pressed back to her seat by Harry every single time. Hence, she had no choice but to watch Michael and Joel fight each other in front of her.