

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 518

Feeling regrettable, Linus shook his head and said, “I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed. He’s been traveling around the world in recent times—even I don’t know which country he’s in at the moment. It’s up to fate whether or not we’ll see each other again.”

Michael knew what was on Fass’ mind when he started traveling around the world. *F\*ck! He’s so spontaneous!*

“I guess we’ll leave it to fate then,” Harry remarked casually, ending the conversation about Fass.

While they were halfway through enjoying the barbequed lamb, Michael asked the cook to slice the meat for them and make it into a pot of lamb broth. After it was ready, Michael helped scoop a bowl of piping hot lamb broth for Sophia.

Before this, Linus was very much disgusted with hotpot because everyone would dip their chopsticks into the shared pot in order to get food. However, for reasons unbeknownst to him, he had slowly grown used to it after having it a few times. As they were enjoying the hotpot, they chatted and joked around. The atmosphere was pleasant.

While Sophia and Michael intimately helped each other to the food, Harry took out his phone and took pictures of everything on the table before uploading it on Twitter. Meanwhile, Sean and Stanley were talking business while Nathan, sitting next to Linus, turned around and curiously looked at Linus from time to time.

Linus felt surprised because, for the first time, he was able to have such a pleasant and enjoyable time eating with others. In the Michel Family’s mansion in

Northern Europe, even though the entire family would come together to eat often, the atmosphere was never this pleasant.

Halfway through their meal, Daniel decided to join them after seeing Harry's Twitter post and finding out that they were having a good meal. After the meal, Daniel held Linus' hand as he wanted to read his palm.

"You have a good life blessed with riches. You'll die peacefully," Daniel commented firmly before the others made fun of it.

"Aren't you just stating the obvious? If Linus isn't wealthy, who else is?" Sophia jumped in acerbically—she was still bitter about the eighty thousand.

Ignoring Sophia's sarcasm, Daniel continued to say to Linus rather earnestly, "You lack the water element in your birth chart, so I suggest that you give yourself a Cethosian name and include a water element."

Linus responded, "Master Levine, why don't you give me a Cethosian name? I believe my tutor also wanted me to come up with one for myself."

Daniel looked at Linus before turning to Sophia, commenting, "You were born on the same day as Sophia; that should be considered fate. Why don't you have the same last name 'Edwards', and perhaps call yourself 'Sophus Edwards'?"

Daniel wrote the characters out and seeing that, Linus was pleased. "Thanks a lot, Master Levine."

Meanwhile, Harry was secretly observing them. *This is freaky. They're really twins, and they have the same smile. They look extremely alike.*

At this moment, one of the Persian cats jumped on Linus' lap and started meowing. As all four of the large orange cats were outside the house, each of the people there carried one of the cats and happily played with them. Eventually, after they exchanged Twitter profiles, Linus went home. A few days later, Linus got the keys to Villa No. 2 and moved in.

In the meantime, Stanley tried to persuade him to throw a housewarming party. Alas, Linus surprised himself by putting together a housewarming banquet, inviting some of the prominent figures in Bayside City.

Since this was the first time Linus was in Bayside City, he reckoned that he would need to hold a banquet for people to know that he was in town. Since Linus was the host, the attendees would definitely be prominent figures, and naturally, Michael also received an invitation.

Besides him, the Fletcher Family, the Edwards Family, the Winston Family, the Mitchell Family, and the West Family also received invitations. Watching those security guards tirelessly moving Linus' personal belongings into Villa No. 2 made Harry slightly worried. "Hey man, even though that guy is your brother-in-law, he's nonetheless Linus Michel. Please, be careful!" He reckoned that Linus would not be any less complicated than Cooper.

Even though Linus had the same birth mother as Sophia, they grew up in radically different environments. One could not judge a book by its cover. Who could really know what kind of person Linus was? Having someone influential on his doorstep, Harry was not sure if that was a blessing or a curse.

Surprisingly, Linus did not have many maids with him, but there was still an increase of new faces in the neighborhood. Also, as Linus had also been receiving different visitors at his place, this had greatly increased the traffic in this residential area.

Having only moved into The Imperial recently, Linus decided to throw a private party, and Sophia was also invited. After finding out about it, Michael decided to tag along. It was a small party. There were the seven of them from their gaming group, Daniel, and a few foreigners—Daniel had not made too many friends in Bayside City.

Linus was extremely pleased by this place, and he moved in without remodeling it too much. All he did was hire someone to clean the place for him since the previous tenant, Natasha's uncle, who was a scholar and an artist, maintained

the place really well. This villa was an incredibly luxurious and sophisticated three-story duplex that had a greenhouse and a garage.

They were all having a good time chatting, playing mahjong, and occasionally bantering with each other at the party. While Harry was endeavoring to fit in with the youngsters, Michael and Daniel sat by the fire. At some point, they felt thirsty, but they could only find either alcohol or soda.

Holding up a bottle of wine, Michael frowned as it was not good for his health and his future baby girl. He then held up a can of Coke and shook his head. After all, drinking it would cause male infertility, thus, it was also not good for his future baby girl. Next, he took up a bottle of water, though it was too tasteless for his liking.

All of a sudden, Linus showed up and was dressed rather casually—the white lounge set that he was in completely outlined his tall and lean figure. Michael felt pressured every time he had to stand next to Linus as Linus was a few centimeters taller than him.

Every time this happened, Michael would sigh. Since Linus and Sophia were twins, why would they look so different? Having a twin sister himself, Michael's height and his old sister's was very different. He was around 185 centimeters tall while his older sister was around 178 centimeters tall. Be it appearance, temperament, or height, they were quite similar.

However, when it came to Linus and Sophia, Sophia was not even 160 centimeters tall, while Linus was around 190 centimeters tall. They were also of different ethnicity. While he was at this, Michael suddenly pondered something else: since they both had twin siblings, how probable would it be that they could have twins? Michael felt that this was an incredibly serious topic that was worth looking into.

Meanwhile, Linus came up to Michael with a pot of an unknown beverage that was still piping hot. He then put three bowls down on the table and helped serve Daniel and Michael, saying, "I recently hired a nutritionist to prepare a medicinal broth for me.

This is freshly prepared and contains seventeen types of herbs. It smells and looks good, and can help rejuvenate your skin. It's also good even if you're trying to have babies... And, it can help delay hair loss."

Michael proceeded to thank Linus, who then left to attend to other guests. After seeing him walk away, Daniel looked at the pot of medicinal broth and subconsciously touched his hairline that had been receding.

"Old man, your brother-in-law is a naughty man."