

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 147

Michael ignored Stanley and carried Nathan up to have a look at him. The white coral fleece jacket that Nathan wore today was cute and fluffy, so it was very comfortable to the touch.

There was even a big hoodie drooping at the back, which had the same color as Michael's white jacket. When he knew that they had ordered parent-child outfits to be made, he also signed up and ordered three for each set. Then, his outfits were specially airlifted to the film set for him.

"My son, call me Daddy!" he teased Nathan.

However, Nathan's face revealed his refusal as he kicked his little legs and squirmed back into Sophia's arms. Michael didn't blame him, so he lovingly caressed his tiny head. In the past, he was busy with his work, so he wasn't able to bring up Nathan himself.

That was why he was brought up by nannies, causing him to have a weird personality since a young age. Now, it was finally better because he at least learned how to use his puppy eyes, even though his face was cold most of the time.

The car drove all the way to The Imperial. Harry left immediately when he got out of the car because he, too, lived at The Imperial in Villa No.4. However, Stanley stubbornly wanted to go to Michael's house, so he followed the family of three into Villa No.8 since he wanted to see who Michael's wife was.

Meanwhile, Nathan had been keeping a close eye on Michael ever since they got home, as if he was pervert; he was afraid that he might approach Sophia.

Michael had been away from home for a long while, and when he finally got home, the butler already prepared a large meal for him after receiving news about his return. He even slaughtered the two eels in Michael's fish tank to make dishes.

The moment Stanley entered the house, he started flipping through all the cupboards and drawers, like a detective who would never let a person or clue slip away from his eyes. Then, he asked Michael, "Uncle Michael, where is my aunt? Tell her to come out for me to see. Don't worry. I promise I won't tell anyone."

Michael looked exhausted. He was already tired when he landed in Cethos, but after knowing that Sophia and Stanley went to watch a movie together, he decided at the last minute to pop up at Paragon Cinema.

While climbing up the stairs, he said to Stanley, "She is so far yet so near. Leave my house after you're done eating. I won't see you off."

After watching Michael go upstairs, Stanley immediately grabbed Nathan and asked mysteriously, "Nate, where is your mom?"

Nathan's face was cold. "Mind your own business."

Stanley still wouldn't give up, so he asked Sophia instead, "Sophia, have you seen my aunt? Is my aunt pretty? Does she have a good relationship with my uncle? What kind of a person is my aunt? How old is she? What is her job? Do you have a picture of her?"

Sophia felt distressed. Should I just tell him that I'm his aunt? I can't! What if he gets jealous about it? Therefore, she gave him a vague answer. "I'm just a nanny. It's not appropriate for me to talk about it!"

Seeing that she refused to tell him, he went to ask Maria instead. The adorable Maria tilted her head and deliberately kept him asking. "Young Master Stan, you can try to guess. If your guess is right, I'll tell you where madam is!"

He was rendered speechless, so he turned his attention toward the butler, Mr. Morgan. Mr. Morgan knew that Michael wanted to keep it a secret, so he answered him purposely, "I also don't know about it. Boss keeps his marriage hidden, so even we aren't sure about it!"

Since all of them were unwilling to say, Stanley tried to find the truth himself by sneaking into Michael's room so that he could flip through his drawers. There really are traces of a woman in Michael's room. The love blanket is folded neatly, and there are two boxes of condoms in the closet.

The marriage sign on the wall hasn't been removed, and there is a woman's closet. In the master bedroom, there is also a woman's dressing table, but I just can't find a clue about my aunt, not even a picture of her!

When Michael got out of the bathroom, Stanley grabbed his hand to have a look. "Uncle Michael, where is your wedding ring? Where is it?"

All of a sudden, Michael realized something. I'm already married. Even if we ignore the wedding banquet, I still owe her a wedding ring. No wonder chica is unwilling to sleep with me. But there are a lot of inconveniences that come with my identity.

Even if we get ourselves wedding rings, I won't be able to wear it because the media will notice and dig into it at any time. By then, they will find out about Sophia. However, a wedding ring is still essential... He seemed to be lost in his own thoughts as he stared at his hand.

In the meantime, Sophia held Nathan's hand as they prepared to take a bath before dinner, but unexpectedly, when they got up the stairs, they immediately saw Michael and Stanley holding hands together by the door...

Ahh! It burns my eyes! She hurriedly carried Nathan away and covered his eyes to prevent him from being corrupted.

Michael was now back, so it was time for her to be worried again. He will definitely teach me a lesson for what I've just done. What excuse should I use tonight to reject him? He decided to marry her so that she could bear his child, so a night full of passion was inevitable, but she still wasn't ready.

She felt especially scared when she saw Maria putting two more eels in the fish tank. I can't sleep with a psychopath like him. What should I do? What should I do?

She kept on feeling anxious. Even though Nate is a good excuse, I can't expect him to cooperate with me every time, and I can't use him forever as a shield! Forget it. I'll cross the bridge when I come to it. Stanley is here tonight, so I should be safe!

The butler had arranged a scrumptious dinner for tonight. When dinner was served, Sophia had already given Nathan a bath, so she held his tiny hand while they walked to the dining room. Both of them had changed into their pajamas. Nathan's pajama was the green frog suit. A few days ago when he wore it, he felt a little embarrassed, but now, he wanted to wear it everyday, for after a quick period of embarrassment, he actually felt that it looked quite good. He and Sophia wore the same outfit, and the two frogs, one big and one small, walked down the stairs.

In the dining room, Stanley searched for a whole day, but he just couldn't find traces of his aunt. Feeling famished, he too sat and waited for the food to be served. When he saw Sophia and Nathan coming in, he held his belly and laughed, "Hahahaha! Sophia, what are you wearing? Are you two frogs?"

Of course, he immediately received two disdainful glances. While Sophia's gaze didn't threaten him at all, he was exceptionally scared of Nathan's gaze. His eyes look exactly like his parents'. He has his mother's dominance, his father's grimace, and his uncle's fierceness all in one. He will definitely be a hard warrior when he grows up.

Sophia gave him a cold stare before placing Nathan on a chair. Nathan looked really adorable in his frog pajama. To prevent wind from getting in, he could

tighten his hoodie. After tightening the hoodie around his head, his tender face was the only thing left exposed on his body. He looked so cute! Therefore, Sophia couldn't help but pinch his tiny cheek. "You are so cute. Muacks!"

Nathan also seemed to be a little proud of himself. When he first got the frog jammies, he felt that he looked stupid in it, but after a while, he realized he looked surprisingly good in it.

Stanley pulled Sophia's hoodie and saw that there was a pair of large frog eyes on it, which made her look ridiculous. As he glanced at her outfit, he suddenly felt a little sore in the nose. It isn't easy to make a living. It's so hard to be a nanny. She is even forced to follow her little master and wear this ridiculous outfit. If it were me, I would rather die than wear that outfit. I pity her so much!