

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 438

The dance at the start was only an opener. What happened next was the true surprise of the night.

The music slowly transformed into a mysterious and alluring tune as the girl started her solo performance. She twisted her limbs agilely like a serpent and danced around Michael, her flowing sleeves brushing against him now and then, wrapping him in a scent of lily and musk.

The girl had a translucent veil on her, making her look mysterious and attractive, while the way she moved and the way her sleeves fluttered were breathtakingly beautiful. She emanated a gentle and sweet scent.

Her eyes had been on Michael all the time, looking at him with a gaze that would melt any stone-hearted person. On the other hand, Michael simply had a courteous smile on his face.

After the dance, she tucked away her sleeves, sweating all over and panting slightly as she purred at him, “Taylor, happy birthday.”

The mystery was revealed—it was Michael’s birthday! The lights came back and the production staff wheeled a huge cake in, yelling in unison, “Taylor, happy birthday!”

The solo dancer took off her veil to reveal her delicate face, with her crystalline eyes set on Michael’s countenance. With some shyness and excitement, she announced, “Taylor, I have adopted a panda under your name. I named it ‘Taysha’. Just think of it as my birthday gift for you. I hope you’ll like it!”

Taysha? She had indeed shown off her love to him by giving it that name, Sophia thought.

A thunderous applause exploded at the scene. The couple in the middle of the spotlight were a match made in heaven!

It was a known secret that Natasha was in love with Taylor. The fact that Taylor had accepted Natasha's flower basket two days ago showed that he was interested in her as well. Indeed, no man, not even Taylor, could turn down a lovely and talented girl like Natasha.

Olivia started a chant. "Kiss! Kiss!" She had gleefully planned out the birthday surprise for Taylor. If Natasha and Taylor ended up as a couple, she would be their matchmaker! If that happened, she could forge a closer relationship with Natasha, the daughter of the Mitchell Family. Not only that, her cousin would be grateful to her as well!

Michael remained unmoved, but he had a smile on his face; a polite and gentlemanly smile. At the filming set, everyone quickly caught up and chanted, "Kiss! Kiss!"

The atmosphere was getting heated. Natasha lowered her head and shyly pursed her lips, waiting for Taylor's kiss. Little did she know that the director, Harry, Hale and Danny were frozen on the spot. What the f\*ck? This is utterly ridiculous...

Hale broke into cold sweat with goosebumps all over him. He instinctively took a look at Sophia beside him, who was probably expressionless out of anger. That made him feel as if he had explosives beside him.

"Hale, hand me the loudspeaker."

Sophia sounded very calm, which made her seem scary. Then, Hale shuddered in fear and rushed to grab a loudspeaker. With lightning speed, he had managed

to retrieve the loudspeaker and handed it to Sophia, but unexpectedly, she returned the loudspeaker to him. "Settle this."

"How?" Hale could sense the rage coming from the daughter of Cooper Mitchell, which made him tremble. Flashing an icy smile, Sophia said, "Come closer. I'll teach you how!"

"Kiss! Kiss!" At the filming set, everyone was still chanting. When Olivia saw that Michael was still not kissing Natasha after such a long time, she hurriedly went up to give him a push.

She pretended to unintentionally wander behind him and gave him an 'accidental' hard shove on his back, thinking that he'd naturally fall forward to Natasha, after which the two would hug, creating a fairytale ending. In that scenario, the Murrays would successfully befriend the ultra-rich Mitchells, but to her surprise, Michael stood still on his spot even after being shoved by her.

Like a statue that was rooted to the ground, he stood where he was, as steady as a rock. Not giving up, Olivia gave him another hard push, only to see him remaining steady on his spot.

Around them, the atmosphere was heated. Blushing, Natasha was waiting for Taylor's kiss. No matter what, Olivia was determined to make the couple kiss on this day, for that was her confident promise to Natasha as Taylor's cousin!

As the scene was reaching its climax, when everyone was waiting for the final kiss that would send them over the moon, a jarring interference noise from a loudspeaker suddenly forced everyone to cover their ears, bringing a stop to the noisy chanting. A high-pitched male voice was heard from the loudspeaker. "Mr. Murray, Mr. Murray, where are you now?"

Everyone turned around and stared angrily at Hale, who was holding the loudspeaker. What a party pooper! How could he jump out and dampen the atmosphere right when Natasha and Taylor were about to kiss? they thought.

The next moment, Hale said something shocking. “Mr. Taylor Murray, your wife is calling.”

At that moment, everyone fell into a deafening silence. A second ago, those who had been chanting ‘Kiss! Kiss!’ were now quiet.

Olivia’s lips twitched. I totally forgot about that!

The most embarrassed person was Natasha. Her blushing cheeks lost their rosy color and were now painted a solid red hue out of shame.

She looked on as Sophia made her way through the crowd toward Michael, the center of everyone’s attention. Before this, Michael and Natasha, the expected couple, were standing at the same spot; now, Sophia had made herself part of the scene with her forceful entrance.

Looking emotionlessly, she reached out and handed Michael a phone, intentionally announcing loudly, “Mr. Murray, it’s a call from your wife.”

Michael nodded at Sophia and took the phone, placing it against his ear. His forced smile finally softened into a genuine and sweet smile. The first sentence out of his mouth shocked everyone. “Hello? My dear, what’s the matter?”

Everyone’s jaw almost dropped to the floor. They had never thought it possible for such an adoring smile to appear on the cold Michael’s face.

Clutching the phone, Michael engaged in the call in front of the crew in an abnormally loud voice, as if he intended for someone to overhear the conversation. “Birthday? It’s the same every year. How would I be happy without you around?”

Natasha’s expression immediately soured as she stared blankly at Michael, who was on the phone, feeling as if she had fallen into the depths of an ice cellar. ‘How would I be happy without you around?’ So does that mean that all the surprise that I have carefully prepared for him meant nothing at all to him?

He continued saying, "Likewise. If it makes you happy, I can even turn everyday into a birthday celebration."

The public display of affection made it even more awkward at the scene, especially for Natasha, who had performed a solo dance and was left dumbfounded. Every word coming out from Taylor's mouth was akin to a slap on her face.

As she looked at the pair acting lovey-dovey, she realized that she was nothing more than a mistress who intended to ruin a family; a mistress who bared her breasts around without shame!

The atmosphere cooled down and a chilly wind traveled across. Dressed in a thin layer of dancer dress made of toile, Natasha got goosebumps from the cold. However, her heart was colder than her body right now.

The entire crew was extremely embarrassed and silent. The only sound was Michael's phone conversation. He stood alone at the center, immersed in the call. At that time, the lights had come back on and the scene was brightly illuminated once again. Standing beside him, Natasha looked like a clown in a colorful outfit.

Still on the phone, Michael was smiling ear-to-ear. "My dear, hand the phone to our son... Son, do you miss me? I will be back in two days. When I'm back, I'll bring you to the zoo! It's a very fun place; there are huge tigers, big lions, teeny monkeys and round pandas!"