

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 148

However, Sophia is still lucky to be Nate's nanny. She's definitely luckier than other families because at least she is allowed to have dinner with her employers.

Then, Stanley took out his phone to take pictures of her. "Hehe. Sophia, you look very stupid, but most geniuses wear that kind of outfit! Come. Let me take a picture of your work clothes."

Click! Click!

It was too late for Sophia to cover her face with her hands.

After he was done taking pictures of her, he finally put down his phone. Suddenly, he remembered something, so he told her, "I've heard that you accepted an invitation to the Harper Family's charity banquet. Tsk, for a nanny, you're really causing a lot of trouble! You definitely can't afford an evening dress! Why don't I go with you as your fake boyfriend? I promise that my appearance will capture everyone's attention. I can even rent an evening dress for you. What do you think?"

Sophia instantly remembered the Harper Family's charity banquet. It's happening soon. The Harpers are just trying to embarrass me. They think that I'm a poor student who can't afford an evening dress, so I would be humiliated. If Stanley can attend the banquet with me, it will definitely make me look better. Even though he looks stupid on the outside, he is quite a reliable person on the inside, and he isn't some ordinary person—nobody in the Fletcher Family is. Maybe this will work...

"What are you two talking about?"

Michael's voice was suddenly heard from the other side. As Sophia turned around to look toward the dining room door, she saw Michael standing right beside the door in his frog pajama.

Everyone was speechless.

His frog pajama was the same as Sophia and Nathan's. It was grassy green and tailor-made, and it fit him perfectly. The outfit was also a comfy green frog pajama with a big hoodie.

The outfit was made with the same cloth and design. It looks cute on Nate, but why does it look dashing when Michael put it on?

When the loosened emerald-green pajama was placed on a model's body like his, it brought out a different kind of casual handsomeness. Along with the frog hoodie, it made him look unusually gentle yet dominant.

It all truly depends on the looks...

Stanley was already dumbfounded. When he got back to his senses, he scratched his head and murmured, "Looks like I also need to get myself the same outfit to try it out. It looks so good."

Meanwhile, Sophia's eyes were wide open while she stared at Michael, who was approaching her in the same frog pajama as hers.

A massive frog? Under the frog pajama, the psychopath doesn't look crazy at all. Instead, he looked a bit more approachable. This must be my illusion.

After that, the three frogs started eating with the human.

Nathan would occasionally glance at Michael because he probably had never seen him in such a style before. Back then, Michael was always indifferent toward him, and whenever he was busy with work, he would ignore him by leaving him in a mansion outside the city equipped with a bunch of bodyguards

and personal tutors. He even purposely arranged for a bunch of kids to play with him regardless of his preference.

The longest period this happened was when he ignored him for half a year, but as soon as he went to visit him, he mistook the butler's son for him. When he kissed and hugged the butler's son while lifting him up, Nathan stood aside quietly and watched. From that moment, he started hating him.

However, the moment he saw that Michael was wearing the same silly clothes as him, he felt a bit... happy.

Michael also seemed to notice that Nathan's cold face had softened, so he placed his huge palm on his frog head and lowered his head to look at him. "Darling, call me daddy."

Then, Nathan turned his face away and ignored him.

Nathan was actually an independent and obedient boy, so he never needed anyone to feed him before. However, ever since Sophia came, he had begun to deteriorate. Not only did he need Sophia when taking a bath or washing his face, but he also needed her care on other daily routines, such as eating and putting on shoes.

At the moment, he was standing and lifting his head while waiting for Sophia to feed him with his mouth wide open. She grabbed a small frog spoon and fed him patiently. While doing so, she said to him, "Good boy. You need to eat more so that you can be tall and strong."

Nathan remained quiet, but if he had a tail, it would definitely be wagging right now.

Meanwhile, Michael was pleased to see the harmonious relationship between the two of them. During this period, he had witnessed Nathan's change. He was his uncle and his daddy, so he definitely hoped that Nathan could have a happy childhood, just like any other lively kid.

If he had a sibling to accompany him, that would be even more perfect.

At this point, he couldn't help but touch Sophia's head. The frog hoodie that she was wearing was fluffy, and it was really comfortable to the touch.

Sophia lowered her head as her whole body tensed up, but him touching her head was better than him touching other parts of her body. Slowly, she also felt comfortable being massaged on the head by him.

Michael lowered his eyes and cast Sophia, who was sitting next to him, a gentle glance.

My young wife is really adorable and cute. Her red tiny face is plump, and her fair skin has traces of red, but it is thoroughly clean. Her big black eyes look so energetic, and the feel of her head is so comfortable that I can't stop touching it!

However, under the eyes of Stanley, this romantic scene was interpreted in a different way.

Uncle Michael is such a kind person. He even treats a nanny so well. Wow! He is simply the most gentle man in the world!

Suddenly, Sophia felt an extra palm touching her head, so she lifted her head and looked toward Stanley angrily.

He was now touching her frog head happily.

No wonder Uncle Michael looks so invested and happy. This feel is amazing!

He couldn't help but continue touching her, but after a few seconds, his hand was ruthlessly slapped away by Michael.

Michael gave him a disdainful glance and growled coldly, "Finish your food now and get out."

Stanley quickly withdrew his hand.

What is he angry about? Can't I touch his nanny's head?

When they were eating, Stanley kept on bothering Michael. "Uncle Michael, can I spend the night here? Uncle Michael, can I sleep with you tonight? Uncle Michael, I haven't slept with you in a long while!"

Sophia, who was done feeding Nathan, tried to restrain her homosexual thoughts politely after hearing his words.

If I were a novelist, I could write a dozen erotic novels with just these few sentences!

The scene was too gay for her, so she felt that her presence was a bit redundant. After a few bites, she suddenly lost her appetite, and her head drooped as she lazily poked the leftover dishes with her chopstick. When Michael saw her lack of interest, he caressed her head and spoke to her gently, "You can bring Nate to bed if you're full. You must be tired."

Initially, he was prepared to question her today, but seeing how cute her outfit looked, he decided to save that conversation for another day.

Sophia nodded her head and went upstairs with Nathan.

At first, she thought that he was about to question her, but he didn't seem to blame her at all!

When that psycho spoke just now, his tone and eyes were so gentle that it made my heart flutter!

She held Nathan's tiny hand with her left hand while she tried to feel her heartbeat with her right hand. She couldn't control herself!

I must not be moved by that psycho!