

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 170

Kayla had only brought three glasses of cocktails, so it was obvious whom she brought it over for. Therefore, it was clear that she was not prepared to spare even a glass for Sophia or Stanley.

Stanley took a huge gulp after snatching a glass, looking as if he enjoyed it immensely. He then took another glass. "Here, Sophie. This looks like it's the best. You should have this."

Sophia accepted the glass of cocktail with a forced smile while holding onto the glass. "Haha... Haha."

Cold sweat trickled down her bare back.

He mumbled to himself, "General is from the military, so he doesn't drink whereas Uncle Michael can't drink as he needs to sing. Nathan is too young, so he's out. Since Winston is an idol, it would be embarrassing if he goes on a drunken rage after having one drink of liquor too many. I should keep this glass for my son! No, that's not right. My son can get his own drinks! Therefore, this belongs to me!"

He picked up the last glass of cocktail before deliberately taking a sip and intentionally clinking glasses with Sophia. "Come on, Sophie. Cheers! Let's celebrate our success in crashing the party."

Sophia stole a careful glance at the two men, who were still staring daggers at each other, before clinking glasses with him with a terrified expression.

Kayla's beautiful face turned gloomy and upset with her eyes looking as if she was ready to devour Stanley whole. He is a mere laborer for physical work! He shouldn't show up at such an event and be an eyesore!

However, now that she was in front of her idols, she couldn't reprimand him like how she usually did. Nevertheless, she complained in a sweet and girly tone, "These cocktails are for my idols. Why did you finish them? Why are you acting in such a horrendous way? You aren't even aware of common courtesy; you—"

Stanley completely ignored her since he was busy downing his cocktail. The three idols kept quiet while maintaining a strange force around them. In fact, they were oblivious to the outside world.

Sophia could barely keep herself afloat, so she lacked the strength to reprimand Kayla even if she wanted to.

After she complained, Kayla noticed that her idols were not interested in her at all. Therefore, she was extremely angry and resentful. Coupled with the way the surrounding crowd mocked her with laughter, she felt humiliated and horrible—as if she had been attacked by needles. She had no choice but to leave with an empty serving tray.

Someone took her place once she left.

"Taylor! I didn't expect to see you here!" An expensively dressed young lady greeted, seemingly delighted to meet Michael and Harry.

A trace of blatant disgust flashed across Michael's eyes when he saw her.

Thanks to her family connections, she would always receive information not privy to the public, such as Michael's flight schedule, hotel room number, and so on. She had the activities and schedule on her fingertips, so she would always show up at events where he was to pester him.

Apart from the constant harassment, she would even take pictures and record videos before boasting about them on the fans network. Somehow, she was able to gain access to his phone number and deliberately sent him nude photos. After doing that, she would even brag about it to other fans.

The most disgusting thing was when she discovered Michael's room number in advance at the hotel where he was filming. She snuck into the room and stripped naked before lying on the bed. Fortunately, it was Hale who entered the hotel room and the image of seeing her naked in bed was forever burned in his eyes. The incident remained forever in his mind, rendering him pale whenever that incident was mentioned even though it had already been many years.

Miss Stalker Fan even spread the word that her father was in charge of Cultural Affairs and his approval was needed if Taylor's films were to be premiered in Cethos. Hence, she claimed that they had a close friendship. She also claimed that she was in a relationship with Taylor, so she was known as 'Stalker Fan' within the fans network—the kind of person which fans and celebrities alike hated the most.

Although Michael never outwardly expressed his resentment, he had a deep dislike for Miss Stalker Fan from the bottom in his heart.

She pointed at Sophia while commanding her, "You, over there! Get lost. I want to sit here."

Sophia wanted nothing more than to leave and give her position to Miss Stalker Fan. However, she knew that the fan had evil intentions toward her husband, so she could not help but feel that she should not surrender her seat as his significant other in the household registry.

Hence, she smiled while cocking a brow at Miss Stalker Fan. "Excuse me, but I was the one who invited Taylor, so I'm not giving up my seat!"

Miss Stalker Fan became furious, lowering her voice while hissing at her, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you have the right to sit beside my idol?"

Sophia was about to scream at her, but someone jumped the gun. “Well, do you have the right to do so?”

Sophia glanced at Joel, who was seated next to her. His tone was cold, laced with murderous intent when he spoke, “Get lost!”

Stalker Fan’s eyes reddened with tears and she looked aggrieved. She knew who the person sitting in front of her was and well aware that her father’s position as a department department was nothing compared to that of Joel. Her lips parted, as if she was about to say something, but he did not even accord her with the opportunity to do so.

“Get lost!” he repeated.

Stalker Fan glanced at Michael, who seemed unfazed, before stomping her feet and leaving while looking extremely sorry for herself.

After scolding and chasing her away, Joel spoke to him, “She’s merely an ungrateful wretched thing. I know you don’t have the courage to burn bridges with her, so if she dares to cause problems for you in the future, let me know and I’ll sort it out for you.”

Michael did not answer him but merely responded with a smile.

Sophia replayed what Joel said before thinking, Whoa, that’s a full blast of masculine charms! It looks like Joel is the one who’s on top!

However, from Michael’s perspective, Joel was teasing him for not having the power to defend himself against a woman!

Therefore, a trace of darkness started to spread in his eyes.

Kayla returned in a disastrous defeat. As the host tonight, the Harpers had lurked around for the longest time possible since they yearned to approach the group of big shots. However, the big shots radiated the sort of aura that indicated they

weren't in a welcoming mood, so the Harpers knew that nothing good would come out if they forced their way forward.

Needless to say, Joel had the military ranking of Senior Colonel and he was well on his way to becoming the youngest Major General in Cethos whereas Ethan and Taylor weren't ordinary celebrities—both being Academy Award winners for Best Actor and they were Best Actors with a national treasure ranking. Apart from being in showbiz, they had an exceptional status in the financial world as well. The Harpers wouldn't have been able to invite people of their stature to their family banquet under normal circumstances. Now that the big shots took the initiative to show up, the Harper Family was determined to force a good relationship with them.

After loitering for a while, Richard made the first move and said, "I'll go."

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect Sophia to invite those three idols to Kayla's banquet. It would be such an honor if news spreads that the Harpers managed to invite such important figures for the banquet.

Sophia must have done this on purpose! I can't believe she sacrificed her chance to have a private dinner with these idols to create such a rare opportunity for me. I must thank her properly!

Nevertheless, I know I can no longer give her what she wants because I'm no longer the innocent boy in senior high. In the past, I could have given up everything for the sake of love and even do whatever I wanted while ignoring my family's objections.

Numerous thoughts flashed through Richard's mind in such a short time. Sophia has given a lot of thought into this matter for me. I can't give her a proper status, but other than that, I can give everything else to her.

"I'll go with you, Richard." Xyla held onto his arm hastily while making her way to the dazzling idols.