

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 28

That's right. I, Harry Winston, am always on the top!

The Internet had become more advanced over the years and even a little brat could learn how to surf the internet. Therefore, the Internet was flooded with gay novels with Ethan and Taylor as the main characters. In those stories, Harry Winston had always been the top!

Judging by this, the fans were all rather cute—at least they were not blind as they could tell which position was more suitable for them.

Whenever he was dissatisfied with Michael, Harry would search online for a couple of erotic gay novels with heavy sexual abuse elements and Ethan on the top while Taylor was at the bottom. After reading those novels, his dissatisfaction toward Michael would seem to disappear almost instantly and he even felt sorry for him...

To their fans, Ethan Winston was on the top and fancied by everyone. For an inexplicable reason, any male actors who had collaborated with him would be shipped with him. They would be labelled as a weak bottom, crossdressing bottom, elderly bottom, perverted bottom. Even if he touched a dog, there would be more than a dozen short stories about sex between a human and a beast. Therefore, his harem consisted of more than thousands of people!

Even Daniel, who was photographed in the same photo as Harry once by the media, appeared as a character in dozens of the erotic gay stories created by the latter's fans.

Harry alone was able to uphold half of the entire gay community among the celebrities.

Daniel put his teacup down before suddenly asking, "Did you manage to look for Miss Feisty? Have you had any news yet?"

At the mention of his Miss Feisty, Harry's eyes darkened when he recalled the day he caught a fleeting glimpse of her flying kiss through the window...

"There's still no news yet. Her identity seems to have been intentionally removed by someone. After that day, someone manipulated all of the security cameras located nearby that area." There is actually such a powerful force in Bayside City! I was being careless, but this has stimulated my competitiveness. I must investigate Miss Feisty's identity.

Daniel shook his head. "Stop searching if you can't look for her. Hey, how about I, Master Levine, make a prediction for you? I'm sure that Miss Feisty would have nowhere to hide. Since we have 'cooperated' in dozens of gay novels, I will give you a discount and collect only 5 million from you."

"Ugh!"

Meanwhile, when Michael found Sophia, her combat skills class had just finished and the class in session was her yoga class.

Although she was once again heavily beaten up by Gwen, her condition was still better than before. When she first joined Gwen's class, she would receive black-and-blue marks from the beatings every day. Gwen always had the nerve of steel; she would still beat Sophia even if she was their Boss's woman.

If this continues on, I will become as good as Gwen in no time to come!

Just when Sophia was practicing with all seriousness, Michael, who resembled a human wall, suddenly pushed open the door and entered the room, which frightened her.

She was practicing yoga on her stomach on the yoga mat. Faking a shy expression, she rose to her full height in a fluster. “Hubby, why are you here?”

However, her thoughts were, F*ck, why is this perverted old man here?

Michael leaned on the door with a passionate expression while his eyes looked intensely at her. “I’m here to see you.”

Sophia was grumbling in her heart and pretended to be delighted while running toward him, saying words that were pretentious. “You didn’t return home last night. I really missed you!”

Holding her little hand in his large sweaty palm, he took the opportunity to take her into his embrace. “I was busy with my work!”

Sophia’s body was tense as she was working out earlier and the lines of her muscles were prominent. Unable to hold himself back, he stroked at her enticing six-packs and even couldn’t resist the urge to continue trailing downward...

Immediately, her body froze. She swiftly held onto his large palm, but his hand continued to touch her.

Hale suddenly felt that his whole body was shining so brightly that he could light up the entire Milky Way and even the whole universe while he cringed at the couple. Seizing his opportunity, he invited Gwen. “Gwen, I’m free today. Let’s have a drink at the bar next door. What do you think?”

Gwen also thought that there was a chance Sophia wouldn’t have the time to continue with her training now that Michael was here, so she agreed to his invitation. “Sure.”

Hale felt pleased to have secured a date with his goddess and also helped Michael to get his girl. He rapidly left without forgetting to close the door behind him.

Hence, only Michael and Sophia were left in the private room.

He not only came in person; even his perverted hands had arrived as well. Before he went close to her, his pair of perverted hands first landed on her, clinging onto her slim waist and refusing to remove it. The muscles on her waist were tight and warm and her waistline was perfect. Her complexion was smooth and it felt good to touch her.

His large palm lingered on her six packs, stroking it in all directions.

She intended to slap on this pair of perverted hands to get them off her, but it belonged to someone with a strong background. So, she only pretended to be shy and quietly tugged the pair of hands off her. “Hubby... Don’t do this. This is the gym and there are security cameras.”

Michael was pressing himself on her, finding that two sweaty people being glued to each other was a special kind of fun too. He was always so full of vigor and since the sports equipment in the gym could no longer satisfy him, he could only vent all of his enthusiasm on this little beauty in his arms. He couldn’t wait to make her his here and now.

“This is the territory of your husband—me. What are you afraid of... I’ve switched off the security cameras before I entered.” He then drew himself even closer toward her intimately and his lips easily caught her pink, tender lips.

He felt that she was still unfamiliar with him, so he was afraid that he might traumatize her if he were to forcefully do things, which would make it harder for them to get along with each other in the future. Therefore, he thought to sacrifice his young and handsome body, which would cause her to surrender to him if she failed to hold herself back.

He even intentionally grabbed her little hand and placed it on his muscular chest, letting her experience what a man felt like. He attempted to portray his wild, strong, and vehement side as a male to make her bow to him. Therefore, he was giving it his all to show his wild side.

Under his vehement kisses, she felt that she nearly lost her breath and her little tongue was almost injured. His coarse tongue kept stirring in her mouth, which was painful and disgusting...

After kissing for a while, Michael suddenly thought of a new way, so he supported Sophia before laying her on the yoga mat. "Come, let's work out together."

She was reluctant to do so, but she still forced herself to respond to him. "Sure, hubby!"

He leaned over her, accentuating his eight packs and chest muscles. His lines were well-defined and evocative, radiating his wild beauty as a male creature at all times.\

Raising her eyes, she saw his large, muscular chest muscle, causing her to be dumbfounded. His chest is huge! Judging by its look, it's even larger than my cup size! Michael may be a pervert, but he has an extremely sexy figure!

Michael pressed himself on her with a particularly dangerous posture, placing her small hands on both sides of her head.

Sophia was shocked. "Hubby, didn't you say that we are going to work out?"

He smiled and pecked on her tiny mouth. "Am I not working out now?"

While he was speaking, he did a push up. When his body pushed downward, he would be in a position where he was right above her—and he could kiss her pink, tender lips by lowering his head...