

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 34

Wait, he maybe didn't only bring his illegitimate son; he might have brought a 'sister' back as well. Is he planning to introduce me to his other 'sisters'? Or perhaps it's a mistress bringing her child to show off in front of me? No, that's not right.

If we go by the order, I'm the mistress in their relationship. But that's not right as well—I'm the one who has signed the marriage certificate with Michael. The marriage certificate, which was personally signed by me, is now kept in the bedside table. I'm sure of it.

Sophia rubbed her head, without any idea of what Michael had in mind.

Since he has a bunch of mistresses and kids, why did he spend 10 million to buy me?

When she was brushing her teeth and washing her face, a lot of things went through her mind. She was thinking what kind of an expression she should have when she met Michael and the 'sister' later.

Should I accept the reality and give in to the situation? Or should I not accept the reality and make a scene by crying my eyes out? Should I humble myself and be his mistress?

Or should I show her my marriage certificate to declare my identity as his lawful wife? I really wish that he would just throw a 200-million check at me and ask me to get lost...

After washing her face and changing into her clothes, she walked down the stairs elegantly. Regardless of the situation, I need to save my face. I can't lose face in front of Michael's other woman! I'm his lawfully wedded wife! If I'm still here, the others could only be his mistresses!

As she walked down the spiral staircase, she cast a glance at the living room. Michael, his son, and also the so-called 'sister' were not there.

Instead, she saw that Mr. Morgan was giving instructions to some people who were going in and out, moving some boxes around. There were quite a number of strangers in the house.

"What's going on, Mr. Morgan?"

When Mr. Morgan, who was instructing some men to move the boxes, heard Sophia's question, he answered respectfully, "Little Master is moving in to live with you."

Tsk! Michael has brought his illegitimate son and mistress home! That's just great! If the 'sister' is around, she would definitely try her best to grab his attention so that she could become the lawful wife instead! I don't need to be afraid of the eels anymore.

Feeling overjoyed, she skipped carefreely to the garden to look for him.

In the garden, the grass was green, and there were exotic plants and flowers blooming amidst the beautifully-maintained groves. Water was flowing in the man-made stream, which surrounded the garden, and there were fishes swimming freely in the crystal-clear water.

Michael was sitting on the deck chair in the garden, and in front of him stood a little boy, who was wearing a Doraemon-printed top, playing a remote-controlled race car.

He was probably 4 or 5 years old, just like how Maria had described. He looked exactly the same as Michael—he had a face with well-defined features and extraordinary temperament. It was obvious that he was his biological son.

She looked everywhere but failed to locate the ‘sister’.

Shouldn’t she be sitting on Michael’s lap now, provoking me by acting like a happy family of three?

Michael immediately spotted Sophia, who was peeking furtively at them, and he waved at her. “Come here, chica. Come and take a look at our son!”

Our son, my foot...

When she was walking over to him awkwardly, the little boy happened to turn around and face her. His delicate little face looked chubby and tender, which resembled a plump, juicy fruit. It was obvious from his looks that he was a lovely child!

Tsk, the mother of this little boy has such good genes. It’s only a matter of time before she replaces me as the legitimate wife.

Sophia and the little boy met face-to-face, and after three seconds of silence while they stared at each other, he dropped the remote control in his hands and dashed toward her with his arms spread. He hugged her leg, and a sweet smile appeared on his adorable little face while his little mouth parted. “Mommy!”

She was rendered speechless. Why is the situation different from what I’ve imagined? Feeling baffled, she didn’t reply to him for a while.

The little boy pouted. “Mommy, don’t you like me?”

“I-I-I...” she stuttered.

Michael bent over and stroked the little boy's head while saying to her, "This is my son, Nathan Fletcher. You are his mother from now on."

Eh? Is he announcing to me that I'll be his only lawfully-wedded wife? This situation is just like in the novels where the children of the mistresses would be raised under the name of the lawful wife. Why do I feel touched somehow?

The little boy's adorable face had a slightly-disgruntled expression. "Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!"

Sophia forced herself to reply to him, "Hey, my dear son!"

I'm only 19 years old, but I'm now a mother?

Michael caressed the little boy's little face, which was as smooth as silk, and declared, "From now on, he is moving in to stay with us. You guys need to get along well with each other."

He's even going to move over here?

Feeling totally lost about the world of the rich, she had no choice but to agree. "Sure!"

The little boy tugged at a corner of her skirt and swayed left and right. "Mommy, can you take me to my room to look around?"

"Sure." Seeing that the little boy was so cute, she held his little hand and went inside the villa.

Along the way, the two of them, one was tall while the other was short, seemed to get along really well.

"Mommy, will you sing for me?"

“Of course. I love singing the most!”

“That’s great! Mommy, you are the best! I want to listen to ‘Mothers Are the Best in the World’!”

Looking at the tall and short figure holding each other’s hand while leaving, Michael smiled contently.

As expected, women can’t resist children. I bet that with Nathan here, our relationship will improve a little faster. Besides, Nathan lost his parents since he was little, and putting him under Sophia’s care will give him a complete family.

Perhaps she will fall in love with the kid and lead to the increase in her sense of belongingness in the family. She may even like me even more after this as I’m the child’s dad. It’s decided, then! I knew that if I used my secret weapon, I wouldn’t fail!

Meanwhile, Sophia was taking Nathan to the second floor. Mr. Morgan had prepared his room on the second floor. The room was spacious, with a separate playroom and study. The entire balcony on the second floor belonged to him, and Michael even had a few nannies ready for him. This showed how much he loved his son.

Sophia loved children as well, especially when he was such an adorable-looking child. Holding his delicate, little hands, she took him around to see his room.

His room was decorated childishly with Doraemon-printed curtains, with Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck printed on his bedsheets and blanket. There was even a mini rocking horse, a mini car, and so on.

“Nate, look here. This will be your little bed. You will be sleeping here from now on.” She pointed at the colorful bed. “If you are not used to all this, I can come over to sleep together with you.”

She tried her best to sound more childish; she even hugged a large teddy bear excitedly. “Nate, look, there’s a teddy bear here. You’ll have a teddy bear and me to sleep with you, so you don’t need to worry about having nightmares. We will protect you!”

However, when she lowered her head, the adorable, innocent little boy just now had put on a cold, impassive face—though he still looked cute.

“Woman, I’m not a 4-year-old kid. Don’t talk to me using such a childish tone,” the little boy uttered in a freezing tone. The 5-year-old little figure raised his head to look at her, emanating a strong aura which didn’t match his age.