

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 378

Joel merely snorted and ignored her.

As Natasha walked away, she tried to figure out Joel's identity. There was no lack of influential and powerful people in Bayside City, and it was hard to determine who was the richest as another richer man would always appear. As for the public figures here, Natasha knew quite a few of them. Although that man earlier was a General Officer, he didn't look particularly old.

However, it wasn't a common occurrence for her to bump into people from the military, so there were many whom she didn't know. Despite that, she knew that the youngest Major General in Bayside City was Joel from the Fletchers.

Once, she almost went on a blind date with someone from the Fletchers, but he was never enlisted in the army and didn't have a decent character. Furthermore, he was even late, so she gave up and since then, she didn't have the chance to meet the youngest general in Cethos.

The remarkable Joel Fletcher was also once in her list of future partners, but even before they could meet, all her attention was attracted by Taylor.

With her family background and looks, she knew that it wouldn't be unattainable to be with him!

After she had left in a huff, her assistant finally found out who was the person in charge of the security today and she hurriedly cried out, "I found out who was in charge of security today! It was Joel Fletcher!"

Joel Fletcher?

Stopping in her tracks, Natasha snorted, “Check again. There’s no way it was Joel Fletcher! It’s impossible that he would be dispatched for such a lame competition!”

What do you take Joel Fletcher for? It’s impossible that he will be in such a place and attend this competition!

“Did you find out who is the organizer? Tell them to stop this cheapskate tournament! From now on, they’re not allowed to hold it anymore. Also, they have to apologize to me and void Sophia’s results!”

The whole time, her assistant was making calls. After a while, she reported to Natasha, “Ms. Mitchell, I’ve found out who the organizers are. The biggest organizers are the Nordic electronics giant, Michel Group, Asco International and the International E-sports Club Union. This...”

Natasha’s heart dropped when she heard that.

Michel Group from Northern Europe and Asco International were amongst the top 500 companies in the world. Besides being an international electronic giant, Michel Group was also the Mitchells’ main client and partner who knew each other’s strengths the best. As for Asco International, they also had global businesses involving real estate, energy, communications, electronics and more. Did these two big companies actually hold such a lame contest?

“Impossible! There must be a mistake! Check it again!” she instructed.

After the competition, everyone went for a celebratory dinner. Except for Scary Phoenix, all seven of them were there and they left for home after the meal.

Thereafter, Stanley brought Sophia and Sean to the next venue, which was the most important.

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In a private karaoke room of Asco Entertainment City, Stanley held Michael and shook him violently while exclaiming, “Uncle Michael, we’re the champions! We’re the champions!”

Annoyed from being shaken so violently, Michael grumbled, “Calm down, your aunt is almost falling off from your shaking.” Holding out his arm, he held it around Sophia who was seated on his lap.

It was a happy day for Sophia today. After receiving approval from Michael, she couldn’t help but have a couple of drinks and it made her feel a little light-headed and flushed. The shake from Stanley left her feeling even more dizzy.

Releasing Michael from his grip, Stanley then turned to Nathan next to him. “Nate, we’re the champions!”

With an irritated look on his face, Nathan pushed him away and said, “That’s enough, I got it. You’ve already said it eight times.”

Unwittingly, Sean reached out and stroked Nathan’s head. Harry had also drank quite a bit and fought in a drunken stupor with Daniel over the microphone to sing.

“...as you sit in the boat, I walk by the shore...”

“...you carry the smell of her perfume...”

“Happy goat, pretty goat, lazy goat...”

A pair of big, round eyes hidden in the dark watched Harry fixedly and observed him secretly.

After giving Sean a good shake, Stanley dashed over to hug Sarah who had also joined them today. As the most indispensable illustrator and veteran in the company, she was also one of the shareholders.

“Little Kitten, we won! We won!”

Upon hearing the name which was imprinted on his heart, Harry, who was in the midst of singing, turned to look at Stanley with a tensed up face and bloodshot eyes. “L-Little Kitten?” he uttered, saying each syllable separately and shocking Sarah.

Very proudly, Stanley tugged at Sarah and introduced, “Yeah, Little Kitten, the chief illustrator in our company! Although she’s small in size, she has been a well known illustrator on the Internet ever since junior high, and her username is Little Kitten!”

Harry stared in disbelief at this cute girl with big, round eyes like a cat’s and then recalled the unsightly and indecent illustrations on the Internet.

Never in my wildest imagination did I think that the enemy would actually be lurking in Stanley’s company!

Holding up a beer bottle, he pointed it at Sarah and asked, “You’re the Little Kitten on the Internet?”

Waving her hands anxiously, Sarah denied, “No, what Little Kitten? I don’t know who’s that!”

A drunk Stanley pushed Sarah to Harry unsympathetically and said, “Uncle Harry, she is your die-hard fan! I’ve seen her status update on Skype before saying that her biggest wish in this life is to spend a night with you! As the boss of the company, I’m giving you to her as an employee benefit!”

With her face burning in embarrassment, Sarah retreated backward and cried, “Stop talking nonsense!”

Seeing that Sarah was put in a difficult situation, Sophia wanted to save her but a hand pulled her back and she fell into an embrace. As the warmth encapsulated her, a pair of lips met hers and they became entangled.

All of a sudden, she felt as though she had fallen into a cradle and her limbs turned to jelly. All her strength was sucked out of her body and her mind turned blank...

Nathan watched them and thought to himself in frustration, Why are they kissing again? All they ever do is kiss! From dinner until now, they've kissed at least eight times and now they're continuing again after a break! They've been kissing all night and it's still not enough?

In the other corner of the room, it was complete chaos as a drunken Harry, who was especially jealous of his enemy, chased Sarah around with a beer bottle in his hand. "Hey you, get over here! I promise I won't kill you!"

Already looking a little flushed from having some drinks, Sarah ran around the room in terror and then slipped her tiny frame under the table.

Putting himself on all fours, Harry glared at her furiously and shouted, "Get out of there!"

"No, I'm not coming out! You'll hit me!"

"I won't hit you, so come out now. We'll have a chat about your dirty comics."

"You're lying!" she cried.

Since she refused to get out, Harry could only stare at her on all fours because the table was too small and she had slipped under there nimbly like a cat. In contrast, Harry was a muscular man with a six-foot tall build who couldn't get under the table, so he lay on the ground and started poking her with a selfie stick.

"Come out or I'll stab you to death!" he shouted.

Sarah's round eyes gleamed in the dark as she cried out, "I won't come out even if you stab me to death!"