

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 540

Soon, the play started and the music played. A group of female warriors came on stage and began showing their moves. Just a few actions at the beginning of the play were enough to elicit loud applause from everybody. “Bravo!”

Linus, who had an interest in opera, immediately recognized the play. “It’s ‘Lady General Mu Takes Command’!”

Soon, the main character, Lady General Mu, appeared on the stage. It was another female warrior with a strong posture and excellent professionalism. One glance was enough to tell that she was no ordinary person—her actions were so tricky that it was amazing. Even Sophia, who had not much interest in opera, couldn’t help being sucked in by the superb choreography.

Thus, she directed her full concentration to the show. Although nobody knew where Michael had hired these actors, they were extremely professional, and everybody in the audience was very satisfied with the performance. Applause rained down for these actors, and everybody forgot about the fact that Michael still had yet to make his appearance.

Sophia was in a great mood as she watched the show while she ate some snacks and played with her cat. Suddenly, the leading female warrior got off the stage and walked over to a spot of snow-covered ground close to Sophia.

Stepping across the snowy ground, she showed off her flashy moves with a short spear while singing. Her voice was elegant and playful. One could tell with a glance that she was a star—she had brought Lady General Mu to life through her voice, style, and actions.

“Bravo!” Sophia couldn’t help applauding the wonderful performance in front of her. After finishing a set of dance moves, Lady General Mu placed the short spear down and walked over to Sophia. Then, she started singing again. The combination of that body and that voice was extremely rare.

If one were to say the actor was male, the corresponding figure and voice were not something that could be imitated by ordinary men. On the other hand, if one were to say the actor was female, the intensity and aura of the spearmanship displayed just now were not something a woman could pull off.

Meanwhile, Stanley clapped enthusiastically even as his eyes darted about. *The show is reaching its climax, so why hasn’t the main character appeared yet?* “Where’s Uncle Michael? Where’s Uncle Michael?” He looked around as he searched for Michael.

Next to him, Sean was tapping his hand against his lap in time to the rhythm as he listened to the music. His eyes were shining with amusement as he watched Lady General Mu singing and spinning around Sophia. Then, he said, “There! Isn’t that your Uncle Michael?”

“Where? Where?” Stanley looked around but couldn’t find his uncle. All of a sudden, he stared straight at the dancing and singing female warrior. After a moment, his eyes widened. *F*ck! It’s another serving of lovey-doveyness! This pair of lovebirds are trying to kill off all the single people in the world!*

Lady General Mu sang and danced around Sophia, who was engrossed in listening to the music. Suddenly, the female warrior did a little twist. As soon as she turned around, she took out a rose from her clothes like a magician and presented it to Sophia.

Thus, Sophia was stunned. However, she suddenly noticed the passionate gaze belonging to Lady General Mu behind the thick layers of greasepaint. Coming back to her senses, she covered her mouth in surprise—it was Michael! *Is this the surprise he prepared for me? Did he specially prepare this opera for me? This is the first time I’ve ever seen Michael acting and singing so seriously!*

She appeared to be extremely flattered and reached out to take the rose. To her surprise, Michael twisted slightly, avoiding her and preventing her from taking the flower. However, when he turned back, more roses appeared in his hand. The bright red roses were like a ball of fire in his hands, entering her field of vision again. This time, he didn't avoid her when she reached out again and allowed her to take the roses from him.

After finishing the song, Lady General Mu retreated and another opera began. Unfortunately, the other stars were unable to sing as well as Michael. Thus, everybody was still immersed in the surprise from before and couldn't pay attention to the present performance. Meanwhile, Sophia was hugging the roses Michael had given to her and sniffed them eagerly.

Finally, Linus realized that the female warrior just now was actually a male. Moreover, it was Michael himself. For a long time, he was stunned. Then, he suddenly shook his head and smiled. *That's impossible to imitate—*

Sophia was blushing like a young lady in love. Holding the roses in her hand, she smiled foolishly.

On the other hand, Stanley curled his lips. He was tempted to leave. It looked like Michael had prepared a large dose of public display of affection for him. Therefore, he was uninterested in watching and wanted to leave. However, he was also curious whether Michael still had other activities lined up for them. In the end, he busied himself by bringing out a plate of honeydew. Happily eating his honeydew, he waited for the show to start.

When the song ended, music played again. This time around, it was a popular pop song. Then, Michael appeared in glamorous attire. He had removed all his makeup and was wearing a fashionable hat. Dancing in time to the music, he danced toward Sophia with youthful and dynamic dance moves, jazzing up the modern song with his energy. His dance was powerful and breathtaking. Moreover, his dance skills were comparable to leading dancers of popular dance troupes.

Michael was very similar to his mother, Elizabeth Murray. Since he was young, he had an acute artistic instinct flowing in his blood. Be it jazz dancing or breakdancing, he could dance them decently. At 10 years old, he debuted as the lead singer and dancer of a youth band. Unfortunately, he could not gain the support of the Fletcher Family and entered the army when he was 18. Hence, it had been a long time since he last danced, especially after debuting as an actor. Now, he relearned the dance moves he used to do just to elicit a smile from his beloved wife, as he wanted to make her happy.

It was snowing heavily outside. Despite that, it felt as warm as spring, and the air burned with passion. In this situation, everybody else was simply playing the third wheel among those two. Tired from dancing, Michael picked up a guitar, walked over to Sophia, and sat down opposite her. "What song do you want to hear? I'll sing it to you."

Upon hearing those words, Stanley lost his cool. During his birthday, he had knelt in front of Michael and begged him to sing a birthday song. Even so, Michael had adamantly refused. Yet today, he was offering to sing for Sophia so readily! *This is unfair!* Despite his anger, he perked up his ears to listen to the song Sophia picked.

Meanwhile, Sophia looked like a young, unmarried girl who had just fallen in love. Clutching at her flushing face, she said, "Let's start with 'Cause I Love You'." *It's the first popular song I came across. I wonder if Michael knows the song...*

Again, Stanley felt upset. *Uncle Michael finally agreed to sing, but he has to sing 'Cause I Love You'?! What a waste! She should have asked for a difficult song with pitches as high as dolphin voices! That would have been more worthy!*

In the meantime, the clean strumming of a guitar rang out. Michael cleared his throat slightly and stared at Sophia with a smile in his eyes as he started singing, "I couldn't understand; you were looking straight at me. Did you think I couldn't see? That was yesterday and you're all I thought of since..." His singing voice was clean, sexy, and mixed with a vaguely ethereal feeling. As he sang, the two of them accidentally fell into their own little world.

Sophia was enraptured as she listened to the song. Tilting her head to the side, a blissful smile hung from the corner of her lips, and her small hands tapped in time to the rhythm. *This is a concert my idol is holding especially for me!*

The others were also listening intently. The emotions in the song were very powerful; it carried a love so strong and deep that it could almost condense into dew drops. One man and one woman; one singing and one listening—it was a perfect match. They were a dazzling couple; a match made in heaven. They were so loving that it made the others envy them.

When the song was over, Michael asked again, “What else do you want to listen to?”

Sophia mulled over it slightly before saying, “‘Pretty Young Thing’.”