

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 655

Arf? A frightened Judge quickly spit out the salamander, who then took the opportunity to escape and it disappeared in no time.

When Sophia turned, everyone was looking at her as if they saw a ghost. They suddenly realized that their boss' wife was a meticulous person. *Her logic is flawless! It's just like that time when she copied the contents of the pendrive.*

After they freed the animals stranded on the mountain top, they left. There was a layer of thick snow on the peak, which made it look extremely beautiful. When Sophia took a few more steps out of the temple, she turned and saw the clouds and mist covering the entire mountain and house of worship until nothing could be seen anymore...

Everything is like a dream...

Michael remained for a little while longer as he had promised the monk to use the donation to repair the roads leading to the mountain. After the new year, Michael would arrange for a bridge to the mountain to be built, trying to improve the condition of the temple, however little his efforts would be.

After they arrived at the base of Dragon Mountain, Michael then dragged Sophia to the other mountains to pray at the temple as well as donate clothes and stationeries to children in the poor, mountainous areas. Throughout their journey, they were on the lookout for schools that did not have enough money and did good deeds to earn merits. After all, Sophia lacked everything but money and a husband.

After making the round, she felt much happier and her guilt had been diminished by a lot. Hence, she returned to Bayside City in happiness. However, Michael was unhappy as Celine landed herself into trouble with the filming crew, so he had to quickly replace her. At the current

moment, the director's wife was throwing tantrums about divorcing her husband and marrying Celine abroad.

However, Celine was nowhere to be seen. If it was possible, he wanted to slap her with a stick of cucumber. What made him even more irritated was that the belly fat he tried to accumulate was gone since they were hiking the mountains on a daily basis to visit the temples. While touching his flat stomach, Michael felt disappointed, as if he suffered a miscarriage. *Nothing is going according to plan.*

On the other hand, Sophia looked happy as she ran around for the past few days. When she arrived home, her acne had disappeared, making her prettier as her face glowed in a pink hue. She even brought some presents for Nathan. The family pajamas that they previously ordered had also arrived. After being washed and dried, they were neatly placed in the wardrobe with fragrance. When Sophia returned home, she immediately wore her pair, feeling warm and comfortable as if her life was full of radiance.

After she tidied the place, she threw a bag of trash outside. Just as she was in the midst of doing so, she saw her next door neighbor, Harry, who was yawning while taking out the garbage. He was in a pair of pink jumpsuits with the hoodie covering his blond hair while two bunny ears hung on the attire, making him look different from his position as the head of Bayside City's underworld. It was such a stark difference from what she was used to seeing that it was both disgusting and cute at the same time.

It was because of his outfit that she burst into laughter. "Haha! Haha! Haha! Mr. Blond, look at your outfit—haha! Haha! Haha!"

A slightly annoyed Harry scoffed. "What the f*ck are you laughing at?" With that, he turned to return to his own place.

She laughed all the way home and even informed Michael of what she saw. "By wearing that outfit, Mr. Blond is really... trying to look young! Haha! Haha!"

Michael, who was wearing a husky family outfit, lowered his head to look at himself and wanted to retaliate but eventually allowed it to slide in the end.

It wasn't long until everyone knew that Sophia and Michael had returned from their adventure. Since they knew that the couple would prepare a lot of delicious food, they quickly scooted over

and waited for the meal. Initially, he planned to prepare a scrumptious meal, but Harry suddenly said, “In all our times of coming over for a free meal, we feel bad that you’re preparing yet another meal for us. Let us prepare a meal and invite you over tonight.”

As soon as Michael heard that, he was shocked. “Y-Your house... actually has a kitchen?!”

Both middle-aged men stared at each other for a moment before finally realizing what they wore. Michael always wore the family pajamas whenever he was home, following whatever Sophia and Nathan had. Hence, it was common for him to wear a peculiar outfit.

No matter from which angle of observation, Harry looked wretched, as if he was a young gangster being chased by the police and escaping into a kindergarten after committing some crime. Then, he stole a kindergartner’s attire to pretend that he was a young child to escape the pursuit.

I’m finding it hard to look at his outfit. Michael commented, “Before you try to act like a young boy, can you at least color your hair to its original color? It’s disgusting for a man in his thirties to wear something like this—”

Harry had a huge reaction. “Do you think I want to do this? If I don’t wear this attire, Sarah won’t let me f*ck her!”

...

Michael dragged his entire family to Harry’s house for dinner in the evening. As soon as they entered, they discovered something weirder—for example, there was a pink rug in the heavy-metal, funky living room whereas the minimalist-looking couch in black and white contained Hello Kitty on top of it.

Harry seemed to be a fan of antiques and weird items—there were a few huge vases and samurai swords in the living room, but a pink piggy bank stood out in the middle. It was obvious that he fell head over heels in love.

Meanwhile, the ‘scrumptious meal’ that Henry and Sarah prepared was already on the dining table—pizzas for eight, lobster takeaways for ten, fried chicken buckets from Kentucky Fried Chicken for five. As if those weren’t enough, there were also ten cup noodles. Immediately, Michael felt that the wine he brought was not suitable for the occasion.

As Harry was involved in various violent fights over the years and Sarah was a complete hermit, it was difficult to imagine how the couple spent their day together. However, since Michael and his family were already here, they couldn't leave just like that. Hence, everyone graciously still sat around the dining table for dinner. After all, it was Harry's first time inviting everyone for dinner at his house, so Michael wanted to show respect for his feelings and opened his wine to compliment the cup noodles.

Sean and Stanley came over after knocking off work, so they were in their work clothes of formal suit and ties since they coincidentally had a business meeting earlier. Right after they entered, they saw Harry and Sarah all dressed in pink and seated to the left of the hall. Although it was normal for her to dress in that manner, it was painful to look at him in his attire. On the right was Sophie and her family of three dressed in husky pajamas. As such, both Stanley and Sean stood out in their striking attire, unable to blend in.

Despite the difference in attire, everyone sat down for dinner. While peeling the lobster for Sophie, Michael asked Harry, "When are you guys getting married?" Harry's birthday was a few days away from Michael's, so it was also time for the former to be anxious about the particular topic.

Sarah blushed and lowered her head to eat. While slurping on his cup noodles, Harry replied, "Her dad opposes it by saying that I'm a gangster."

After Sarah returned home and informed her father that she was in a relationship with someone part of the underworld, he was so angered that he snatched a feather duster and threatened to break her leg off with it. Hence, she fled and stayed with Harry for a while, never returning home even once.

Michael clicked his tongue without saying another word. *Harry is not just 'someone from the underworld'; he's the head of Bayside City's underworld, the uncrowned king of the underworld. He has bought life insurance for all his subordinates and submitted his taxes on time. In addition, he even accepts interviews from leaders all around the country. Can he even be called a 'gangster'?*

He advised, "You should find a time to visit Sarah's parents and explain everything to Mr. West. It's best to be done with the wedding quickly."

However, not too long after Michael spoke, the security guard at the front door called—Sarah's father had arrived with a feather duster in his hands!

