

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 622

The fight ended very soon in Celine's presence. Charging into the enemy's ranks, she precisely grabbed hold of the Green Lotus Gang's leader. He had been behind his underlings the entire time, directing them to fight. With that, she held him down on the floor by stepping on his head.

The leader was frightened out of his wits. He had joined the underworld for several decades, but this was his first time coming across such an invincible figure.

"Brother—no, sister—I'm in the wrong! It's all my fault, and I won't do that ever again... Help!"

She's too formidable! he thought to himself.

Previously, he thought that Taylor was simply an actor who could perform showy yet useless martial arts movements, but he didn't expect the latter to be so skillful at fighting—it was just like the movies. He even suspected that they were filming the sequel to 'War Dragon' without his knowledge.

*Where are the steel wires? Director, hurry the f*ck up and stop the filming!*

Unfortunately, there was no director nor camera. Instead, there was only 'Taylor,' who coldly and mercilessly stamped a footprint on his head.

He heard her ordering in a cold voice, "Remember this face. Stay away from me whenever you see me in the future!"

The leader cried while nodding his head. "Yes, yes, yes—I'll stay away from you!"

"If you ever dare to take one more look at the ladies I fancy next time, I'll castrate you!"

The leader trembled with fear. His teeth chattered as he responded, “Alright, I’ll never do that anymore.”

Why did no one tell me that Taylor is such a formidable fighter?!

With that, the large foot that was stepping on him moved away at last. The leader, beaten black and blue in the face, let out a sigh of relief with snot and tears on his face; he looked as though he had been given a second chance at life.

The fight had ended just then, and the bunch of young people beat up the dozens of Green Lotus Gang’s members so badly that they were completely unable to fight back. *Aren’t they a little too good at fighting?* the gang members thought to themselves.

Green Lotus Gang was an underworld organization that emerged in a rural-urban fringe area, but strictly speaking, it wasn’t even qualified enough to be considered a gang. Its head was simply a hooligan who had been in the underworld for years with dozens of underlings under him. These underlings were younger than one another—they seemed to be undergraduates, high school students, and junior high school students.

It took little effort to beat up this bunch of hooligans; Celine could have ended the battle alone in less than half an hour.

This time, her main purpose of coming out was to mentor the inexperienced juniors so that they could gain some experience and improve their fighting skills.

Having dealt with Green Lotus Gang and forcing its members to kneel down, Celine even assigned homework to her ‘underlings’ by telling them to write a post-mortem essay of about 1,000 words each when they went back. After that, she and her ‘underlings’ were ready to leave with their arms wrapped around each other’s shoulders.

Having drunk a mouthful of wine, Celine laughed merrily while hooking her arm around Justin’s neck. Justin was expressionless the whole time, but one couldn’t tell if he had nothing to say about what his wife had done or if he was fine as long as she had fun.

Stanley and Sean felt very great. They suffered from a lot of stress at work, so having a fight outside was a nice way to relieve their stress.

Sarah had been a little scared in the beginning, but she became more and more courageous after mingling with Celine for a while. *It does feel awesome to fight with people! From now on, I can fight back if my stepmother bullies me at home again!*

Meanwhile, Sophia's eyes shone; she felt as though her blood was boiling over with excitement.

Everyone laughed and joked with their arms wrapped around each other's shoulders.

"I heard about the gang that acts like a big bully in a high school at Third Avenue. Let's find time to teach them a lesson!"

"In that case, what are we waiting for? Let's go! I like beating up these little brats the most!"

"Hahaha! I think I've figured out what it feels like to be young and hot-blooded high school students!"

"What do you mean by that? We are young and hot-blooded ourselves, okay?!"

"Let's go and eat some barbecue!"

"Hey, Sophia! Aren't you worried that your husband will lock the door if you go home late?"

"It's alright. I told him that I'd be working at the company all night, and you'll testify to it."

They laughed and joked as they walked to the entrance. Before they could realize it, they saw a row of men dressed in black standing at the dark entrance. They almost couldn't notice these men because the black clothes they wore blended perfectly with the pitch-black background.

Silence suddenly filled the air, and the merry group of people stood transfixed in place.

Since when did Michael and Henry arrive?

Frightened, Sophia hurriedly hid behind Justin, revealing only a pair of watery eyes as she looked at Michael standing at the doorway.

Michael was dressed in an all-black outfit, but his expression was even darker than the clothes he was wearing. He sat silently on the stool as his dark and chilling aura spread to his surroundings.

He was mad—he was very, very furious.

The two groups of people looked at each other like that for over ten seconds in absolute silence.

In the end, it was Harry who broke the silence. Sitting cross-legged with his arms folded, he stared at the group of people and asked, “There have been complaints from the underworld labor union that many gangs have been ambushed by unknown forces. Are you guys the so-called unknown forces?”

Sarah looked shocked. “There’s a labor union in the underworld?!”

Harry curled his lips into a sneer. “We even buy insurance and give contributions to the provident funds for our brothers!” he answered.

Frightened by the murderous aura that suddenly emanated from Harry, Sarah ducked her head and didn’t dare to speak anymore.

Celine’s eyes flickered before she pretended to fall into Justin’s arms. “Oh, I’m drunk!”

With that, Justin swaggered away while supporting the ‘staggering’ Celine.

Stanley’s temples pulsed. He had been taught a lesson by Michael after the previous incident, and it seemed like he couldn’t avoid being taught another lesson on this day.

No! Even if the sky falls down, any senior in the family hierarchy can take my place. I’m in the lowest ranks of the family, so I’m just a pure and innocent baby! No matter what, I can’t be taught a lesson again!

Stanley hurriedly grabbed Sean and fled. “I’ll be leaving first since Judge is afraid of being outside alone, Uncle Michael. See you around. Hehe...”

Harry—who was fuming—beckoned to Sarah. “Come, Sarah.”

With that, Sarah was taken away by Harry with her head drooping low.

As Michael stared at Sophia expressionlessly the whole time, the latter did not even dare to breathe.

Now that everyone else was gone, the two of them were the only ones left.

After staring at her for a few minutes, Michael stood up and stepped into the darkness without saying a word. Sophia immediately went after him.

The two of them got into the car silently. Michael closed his eyes to relax, whereas Sophia sat next to him while twiddling her fingers; she was figuring out how to act cute and beg him for mercy later.

Once they reached home, Michael got changed and went to sleep without saying a word. Sophia immediately showered, took off all her clothes, and slept next to him; she even deliberately put the leather whip, the candles, and the other items on the nightstand.

However, Micheal merely turned over, placed his hand on her waist, and fell asleep without doing anything else with her.

He didn't quarrel with her, nor did he comfort or warn her. He did nothing at all...

Michael seemed to have put that day's incident behind him just like that. He didn't make any comments about the incident, nor did he scold Sophia or even give her a black look.

In another few days, he was going to start filming another movie. The film studio was located in another city, so Michael could only come home once or twice a week.

Sophia had been very well-behaved these days; she would probably feel better if he scolded her. After all, his anger would definitely dissipate after scolding her, and it would be wrong for him to put on a darkened expression by then.

However, Michael neither scolded nor spanked her; this stressed Sophia out instead. Thinking that she hadn't gotten the beating she deserved from him, she was apprehensive and cautious all the time for fear that she would make Michael angry again.

At the same time, she reflected deeply on her mistakes. She would've been worried if Michael fought with Joel, so Michael would definitely be worried when she had fights outside. Therefore, she resolved not to fight with people and fool around outside with Celine ever again.

However, her determination always wavered unusually fast...