

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 686

The incident that took place during the day did not affect the banquet that night. Sophia and Michael turned up on time. Sophia was seen in a brand new dress named 'Ten Thousand Miles of Mist' that was designed by Kenny of the L/K Group.

This dress was all white, looking as if it was surrounded by faint clouds and mist; it was truly a piece of art, emanating a mysterious and fairy-like aura. Furthermore, her white-based makeup and the white heels with diamond ornaments made her look dignified and graceful.

As Taylor's wife, Sophia showed up with Michael tonight. Gently wrapping her arms around his, Sophia's cheeks were beet-red as she felt butterflies in her stomach. After all, this was the first time she attended a social event with Michael as husband and wife. It was no surprise that she felt slightly nervous and emotional.

Even though Michael had smartened himself up, he did not overdo it so that he did not overshadow Sophia. *I'm here tonight only to complement Sophia*, he thought to himself.

Regardless, they could not help being in the limelight, even at the dinner hosted by the Edwards Family. In the sea of famous and stunning ladies, Sophia nevertheless stood out with her beauty. The moment she showed up, she was immediately surrounded by people who wanted to talk to her. She then began engaging in conversation with different people. As she spoke confidently and with people, she looked like sparkling jewelry. It was impossible to not notice her.

Standing afar, Sam looked at the dazzling Sophia with admiration. He noticed her right away the moment she appeared at the dinner. *She's truly stunning, just like Annabel in my memory. But, Annabel is more stunning.*

Annabel was a delicate and gentle lady. She was submissive and meek like an unknown wildflower silently blossoming by the roadside. On the other hand, Sophia was like an enchanting and gorgeous white peony. Her looks came from Annabel while her body figure came from Cooper. It was Cooper who gave life to the stunning looks that she inherited from Annabel. She was truly the combination of the characteristics of her parents. Moreover, she was also as ambitious as Cooper—perhaps it was a little too much.

He had reviewed her résumé. *The way she carried out her revenge is identical to her father. She's truly Cooper's daughter!* Gazing at her from afar, it was as if he was appreciating a piece of exquisite artwork. In his eyes, she was God's best creation. No one had expected that through the twists and turns of life such a special girl was brought into the world.

Holding a glass of wine, Sam slowly strode toward Sophia, who was in the midst of a huge crowd. Everyone who saw Sam slowly and reverently backed away.

"Master Sam, lovely to see you," Sophia humbly and politely greeted Sam.

Sam returned the greeting by offering a toast to Sophia and Michael. The three of them proceeded to take a swig of the wine. At the same time, Sam could not take his eyes off Sophia's flushed cheeks. His eyes reflected her stunning looks. The sight of her caused ripples in his heart.

Sam asked, "How's it going? You must have had an eventful day."

Sophia nodded and responded, "Not bad at all. It's just the first day; I look forward to the next two days."

Within one day, Sophia added almost every wealthy woman on the island on Messenger and had played with all their pets. *All of these wealthy laddies will be my clients from today onward!*

Tomorrow, she would be having tea with some bigshots from the fashion and online game industries. The day after tomorrow, there would be a conference specifically for those wealthy ladies with their pets. Her schedule was packed.

“By the way, Master Sam, are you by any chance available tomorrow night?” Hearing this, Sam knew that she was up to something. He responded, “I am.” Deep within him, he was jumping for joy and full of anticipation... It was a feeling that he had never experienced before.

Sophia continued, “I’m going to have a barbeque with some friends at the beach tomorrow night. Would you like to join us?”

Underneath his composed look, his heart was leaping with joy. “Now that you mention it, I’ve been wanting to try the seafood that this island offers. I’m sure it would be nice to try them grilled. I’ll be sure to make it tomorrow night.” *Between attending the head of families meeting tomorrow night and eating seafood, of course I’d choose the latter.*

Upon hearing that, Sophia was elated. “That’s settled then! I’ll create a group chat later and add you into it.”

Now that he had accepted the invitation to join the barbeque tomorrow night, Sam was strangely over the moon. Having no intention of leaving, Sam carried on the conversation with Sophia after they talked about the barbecue. *Wherever she is, the air around her seems to be filled with her scent.*

“Ah, I just remembered something.” Sam asked his assistant to bring over a book. He held that book with a pen in his hand and said, “Could you sign this for me, please?”

Isn't that the book that I wrote? Sophia was surprised yet delighted. Did Master Sam really read my book? I thought only fangirls and housewives read it!

"Isn't this my book? Master Sam, I didn't know you read my book too."

Sam responded, "I came across it by chance. I thought it was a meaningful read so I've been keeping it. It wasn't until recently that I found out that it was written by you." He had actually instructed someone to fly to the nearest bookstore on the mainland to buy it for him today.

He only managed to finish one-third of the book as he could not muster up the courage to finish the rest.

In her book, she talked about her childhood, the leftovers, where and how she got the scars on her body, her experience of being bullied in middle school, and her fangirling stories. She was upfront about her past with the hope that it could be a warning to everyone who read her book. However, Sam did not have the courage to finish it because the more he understood the misery that she went through, the more he blamed himself.

Rather shyly, Sophia took the book and pen over and signed it for Sam. *It's a lot of pressure signing my book for Sam... I have no idea how many people are watching me right now.*

As the second most important person in the Edwards Family, Sam was not in any way inferior to his predecessors. As such, all his moves were under public scrutiny. Among all the people who would love to strike up a conversation with him, he nevertheless chose to speak to Sophia, Michael's wife. Was that not somewhat bizarre?

Standing next to Sophia, Michael sensed the strange look in Sam's eyes as he looked at Sophia, but he had no way of describing what he saw. Nevertheless, he was certain of one thing: Sam knew Annabel!

Since Ivan was not around, it was Maria's turn to look after the cat carrier bag where Garfield slept. Sam carried Garfield in his arms and later patted Nicholas on his head. He talked to Sophia about computer games, fashion, pets, and technology. It was as if he had endless topics to discuss with her. Occasionally, his words made Sophia laugh. They had a pleasant time conversing with each other.

Knowing that he had many eyes on him, Sam decided to not cause her any trouble. As such, after a while, he left. At this moment, as Michael took Sophia away, he began to have his guard up against Sam. *Is that my imagination? Why do I keep sensing that there's something wrong with the way Sam looks at Sophia... But, he's Master Sam! No woman is out of his reach. It seems improbable that he would be into Sophia. However, I have such a strong gut feeling about it!*