

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1291

Naturally, Anna and Nicole were treated very differently. The latter could only be sidelined as she sat all by herself on the sofa in the living room in a state of restlessness. Nobody from the Edwards Family welcomed her—not even the dog lying in the living room peeped a look at her.

Anna, on the other hand, received a very warm welcome. They invited her with the most heartfelt hugs. Tea was served as soon as she and her two sons sat on the sofa while the elders politely welcomed her in person.

“Mrs. Yard, young masters, your rooms are ready,” said one of the servants.

Anna nodded. She was then led to the madam’s room in the mansion by the servants. The two newly-arrived young masters had their own rooms as well.

They were only furious about the sudden announcement of the marriage and the fact that Jordan had kept hidden his relationship with Anna all these years. However, they had nothing other than an extreme fondness for her and the young masters.

Anna was probably the only one who’d match up to Jordan so perfectly, and the young masters made them even more than satisfied.

Finally, here came some presentable young masters for the Edwards Group.

Everyone from the Edwards Group warmly welcomed Anna as the head. A lot of the group’s followers came specially to greet her.

The crowd passed by cheerfully. Everybody seemed to intentionally ignore Nicole in the living room; as it seemed, only Anna saw her and smiled at her from a distance.

They joined a banquet once together, so it could be said that Anna and Nicole kind of knew each other.

Anna already entered the inner mansion with the elders, and the discussions in the living room went on fervently. Many followers of the Edwards Group kept on talking about this

Madam, who held the world's luxury empire in her hand. They wondered why she had to hide for so many years.

Oh, the Yard Family! A truly exquisite clan from the royal lineage!

Although that was in the past, they were still royal blood.

The crowd continued chatting. Even then, none of them paid any attention to Nicole, who was still sitting on the sofa in the living room.

She came with a nanny, who was cradling a kid of hers and Sam's. Today was the first time that Sam brought the kid back and would like to introduce him to the family.

Their son was a cute boy named Shawn Edwards.

Anna took a look at her room before she went back to the hall again with the servants. In a few moments, she would, as the head of the Yard Family, meet with the elders of the Edwards Family and others.

At that very moment, Jordan and the elders were arguing loudly with Sam in the meeting room. Anna and her two sons, therefore, rested on the sofa in the living room while they waited for the bickering in the other room to come to an end.

People surrounded Anna and served her attentively.

"Ms. Walker," said Anna as she greeted Nicole.

Nicole answered, "Mrs. Yard."

The two were considered greeted. Anna seemed to want to say something more, but the meeting room's door opened suddenly while Sam stepped out gloomily. The elders were rebuking behind him, "Traitor! You wicked son! You are a shame to the Edwards Family. You are no longer an Edwards from this day on!"

Jordan followed the elders with a somber expression on his face.

Meanwhile, Sam walked directly toward Nicole, who was being ignored by the crowd. He took her hand and wanted to leave.

Nicole said nothing and left with Sam.

It was obvious that the negotiation did not go well.

Sam left without hesitation. Together with his wife and son, he left with his head held high while the elders kept scolding him from behind. "Sam, make sure you understand what you are doing. Once you leave this house today, there will be no space for you to set foot in the Edwards Family ever again! Your descendants will therefore be entirely disqualified for the genealogy record book!"

Sam held his son, turned, and glanced at the elders as he sniggered. "I am leaving the Edwards Family today! Please take out my name from the genealogy record book right now."

He then left with his son without a second thought. A few bodyguards came out from the main mansion with several suitcases and Corrado; they even took Sam's favorite pot of orchid.

Cats, dogs, clothing, and stationery—all his personal stuff were gone. Even Corrado's mattress was taken away. He left so completely and clearly, as if he had never existed in the Edwards Family.

"You..."

The grand elder, who was Sam's uncle in blood, was livid.

They did not want to let Sam go either. After all, he was the 9th Old Master Edwards—the one with great networks and who almost became the youngest president ever. His enormous power in political circles was still effective, and the current president was even once his secretary.

He was, at the same time, the only owner of the Crimson House chain. Wherever stood the Crimson House was where his power was extended to.

The Edwards Family really did not want to let him go, but they, on the other hand, could not stand that he lowered himself that much to marry an actress.

Everyone from the entertainment circle was dirty; exceptions might only be people like Michael or Harry, who acted as a cover of their real identity. How could someone like Nicole,

who climbed all the way up the ladder from a trainee to the best actress, still be pure and innocent?

It was not impossible for Sam to be together with Nicole, since all the successful people nowadays had several mistresses. It was also not a problem for them to have children and to record the children in the genealogy record book of Edwards—but it was out of the question that Nicole could enter Edwards Family and become the official wife of the 9th Old Master!

Sam's official wife must be a lady like Anna. Even though she would only be a pretty face for decoration, she had to be noble!

However, for Sam, it was not negotiable either. He not only wanted to be with Nicole, but he also insisted on marrying her openly and naming her officially as his wife!

Both parties were calm in the beginning as they presented their viewpoints and reasonable requests. But it eventually turned into a fight.

Sam went far away, yet the grand elder was still yelling, "You little b*stard. Watch out, you traitor... I will make you unable to show your face in Bayside City!"

Nevertheless, his threat did not make Sam stop. Sam's business had separated from the Edwards Group's for a long time. He built Crimson House from the ground up, and it had nothing to do with the Edwards Group anyway.

As for networks... Edwards Family's networks in the political circle were actually established by him. For the past years, he mainly worked in his own name instead of under the family's shelter. The Edwards Group could not do anything about him anyway. After Cooper left, he knew that he had to be strong enough to escape the Group's grip. He had planned for so many years before he could successfully leave today.

He was finally strong enough to leave now. Otherwise, he would end up the same way as Cooper back in the days—he'd had to watch his loved ones die in front of him!

Anna saw Sam off silently. He carried his son with one hand and held Nicole with the other as he walked out of the Edwards' residence.

Memories kept coming back into her mind.

She saw an image of a young boy, who played the piano, jumping onto the green train recklessly with little money in his pocket as he eloped with his darling. He was as certain as how Sam was today. They thought nothing would be a problem as long as they were in love.

But eventually...

After Sam left, Anna put on her perfect pretense and was invited warmly by the elders into the meeting room.

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Whilst being entirely cold toward Nicole, the Edwards Family cheerfully welcomed Anna, Callum, and Cade. The followers of the Group were also very curious about Mrs. Yard, so they followed and entered the room.

On the other hand, Sam unloaded the invisible burden when he stepped out the main gate of the Edwards Family, feeling that everything was worth it!

He held his child as he walked toward his car with pride. Nicole had settled the cat and dog in the car already.

Sam left the family because of her. She was terrified and confused, but at the same time, overjoyed...

She lowered her head to hide the glow of joy that gleamed all over her face.

We do not need the Edwards' support to prosper. The future is ours to take control!

Lucy's car arrived right then. She had had a restless night and a busy morning. She did not even take a nap for two to three days in a row, yet the family urged her to come and greet Mrs. Yard. Hence, she took some time out from her busy schedule just to show up.

Sam's servants were loading his luggage onto his car at the gate. When Lucy saw them, she poked her head out and asked, "Uncle Sam, are you leaving?"

She already got the news about what happened today on her way back. Sam's choice did not surprise her at all because he was powerful enough to go against the Edwards Family.

His affection toward Nicole amazed her.

Who would have imagined that Nicole would be the reason he left the Edwards Family.

What a man, full of emotion and affection—it was something very rare in the Edwards Family!

Sam approached Lucy, tapped on her shoulder, and uttered, "I am leaving. From now on, I am not an Edwards. Lucy, I cannot protect you any longer, so take care."

He earnestly looked at her again and left eventually.

Lucy understood what he meant. Sam's worries and concerns about her were clearly expressed through his gaze.

Lucy was Jordan's only child. As she was the young lady of the Edwards Group, Jordan handed over everything to her with confidence. Sam liked Lucy as well. She was an extremely intelligent and capable woman who had inherited her father's courage and vision entirely. She was well considered as the head of the family, with the Edwards Group's future in her hand.

However, now that Anna had come into the Edwards Family with her sons, the Edwards now had four more young masters. Two of them were dumb*sses, but the twins, Callum and Cade, were no ordinary people. They would be a great challenge for Lucy.

Besides, Anna was not a simpleton either. Once she moved into the Edwards Residence, this stepmother would regard Lucy, the only child from Jordan's ex-wife, as a thorn in the flesh.

Together with the inheritance issue, things would get even more complicated.

And now that even Sam had left, Lucy had no support anymore. She would definitely struggle to survive in the Edwards Family in the future.

Jordan had left the Edwards Group when Lucy was still young. Honestly, Lucy had not much affection toward her father, while her mother died at an early age as well. The relationship between Lucy and Sam, who was more than 10 years older than her, was surprisingly good.

Sam often took care of her since her childhood, so she was closest to him among the whole family. When Lucy had a conflict with Cooper before, it was Sam who interceded.

At this point, Lucy still kept the bright spirit as she said, "Uncle Sam, don't worry. I am no longer a child, so I could take good care of myself."

Sam smiled as he rubbed his niece's head, like when she was little. He then got in the car and drove away from the Edwards Residence. Sam no longer belonged to the family.

Lucy saw him off as she waited until his car disappeared from sight. Then, she took a deep breath and entered the mansion.

The gate of the Edwards' ancestral home was wide open, like a dark and gloomy cave to the underworld, while eerie winds were blowing through. Outsiders found it magnificent, but they had no idea that it went straight to the nether.

Outsiders also envied the luxurious side of the Edwards Group. They fought hard to get in, whereas people on the inside were struggling for a way out.

Old families that sustained for hundreds of years, such as the Edwards, were particularly feudal on the inside. Outside the family, their companies prospered and thrived at the peak of the world while they clutched tons of wealth to establish their business empire. However, internally, it was very possible that women were still not allowed to sit at the table during the family banquet.

The most terrifying part was, the feud, which had existed for hundreds of years, promoted the collective concept of a clan that prioritized the benefit of the family over individuals—individual pursuit and belief must make way for the family. In the long run, this induced unmeasurable suppression of one's mind and belief. Most of them could never leave the family. Whoever made their decision to actually leave the family must possess enormous courage and perseverance.

For example, Cooper, who eloped with Annabel years before, came back eventually. Or Michael, who left the Fletchers and established his own business, had to return to the family after all these years. Perhaps not long in the future, Sam would reconcile with the Edwards Family as well, for he was taught and brought up with such a clan mindset. It was rooted so deep in his life, so could that be completely renounced that easily?

Certainly, the Edwards Family was not that extreme in banning women from sitting at the table. However, the arrival of Anna would undoubtedly induce outrageous changes within the Edwards Group, which would put Lucy in danger.

Lucy entered the main hall of the Edwards' ancestral home, noticing that quite a few elders and the Edwards Group's followers had come. She then saw a group that was encircled by the crowd.

Like the moon surrounded by stars, in the middle of the crowd sat Jordan and the glowing Anna; on the side of her were Callum and Cade.

The grand elder, who was pissed by Sam just moments ago, was now showing his loving care toward the twins.

"Who could imagine that these young masters belong to the Edwards' bloodline! God is smiling on us. We finally have descendants!"

"Young masters, are you interested in working in the Edwards Group?"

"The Edwards Group is now run by your sister, but as a girl, she would get married at some point and change her surname anyway. The Edwards Group's future still counts on you two. With your great abilities, the Group will certainly have a bright future and achieve great heights!"

Upon hearing their conversation from the side, Lucy shivered.

Are they planning to deprive all my effort and achievement gained in the Edwards Group in the past 10-plus years simply by saying that I would get married at some point and change my surname anyway?

Before Callum and Cade answered, Lucy suddenly said, "Dad, I'm home."

Earlier, Jordan was smiling, but when he saw Lucy, he put on a serious expression and asked, "How is the fashion week going?"

Lucy answered, "Everything that needs to be done is done. Nothing critical happened in the showrooms."

“Mm-hmm.” Jordan acknowledged with satisfaction. “Come. Let me introduce you—this is your stepmother, Anna, and these are your two brothers.”

Lucy uttered politely, “Mrs. Yard, brothers. Nice to meet you.”

Anna smiled gently. “We have met.”

Jordan was completely satisfied with his daughter. “This daughter or mine has outstanding abilities. Without her, the Edwards Group would not be where it is now. Callum, Cade, you should learn from your sister.”

On the surface, Callum and Cade nodded and humbly agreed, but in reality, they had other plans in mind.

Lucy was Jordan’s greatest asset in the Edwards Family, so before one could bring Jordan down, it was absolutely necessary to get rid of Lucy!

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Lucy sat down and talked to Jordan for a while. All five family members seemed to be enjoying themselves, but only they knew what they were actually thinking about.

“Dad, I broke up with Dwayne already.”

Lucy said it so suddenly with a flat and unemotional tone that it sounded almost as if she was reporting about work to her superior, when in reality, Dwayne was Lucy’s fiancé.

Jordan and all the elders were surprised by Lucy’s update. She and her boyfriend had been in a stable relationship for a few weeks and had broken up right when they were about to get married.

Not wanting to explain further, Lucy said, “Dad, I am a little tired, so I’ll head upstairs and rest.”

She stood up and left without saying anything else. From a third person's perspective, it appeared as if Jordan and Anna were family while Lucy was just an outsider.

Everyone else just thought that she was emotional because of the breakup and didn't think too much about it.

Anna's family of three moved into the Edwards Residence, but the two other brothers who were injured stayed back in the hospital, bound to live a life dependent on another's assistance.

As the fashion week was still ongoing after Anna and Jordan became public, the emcee position for Ronney Fashion Week was reasonably passed on to Lucy.

At this moment, Stanley, who had slept for the whole morning, woke up in the afternoon, not knowing that the Fletcher family was in a huge mess due to his love affairs.

The Fletcher Family was very disciplined; in order not to disturb Stanley's dating life, they were tight-lipped. Since the relationship had just been revealed, they kicked him out of the family group overnight and discussed openly about his love affairs in the group chat.

So when Stanley woke up, he realized he had been kicked out from a few family group chats.

"What the hell?"

He brushed his teeth and pet the dog while looking at his phone. It was only after checking with a few people did he learn that there was a new family group chat, which they then added him into again.

No one told Stanley that the Fletchers were still talking about his love life in the old group chat.

Stanley took a look at the time; it seemed that there was a kids' fashion show in the afternoon that was hosted by a children's clothing brand owned by Sophia. He quickly picked himself up, and when it was about time for the kindergarten's pick-up, he called Sean, who went to the kindergarten to pick up Maisie. The family of three gathered at the gate of the show and found that everyone was already there with their children.

Michael brought Ashton and Carmen; Harry brought Hope and Poppy; Justin brought Nathan and Lorelei; and Tiffany brought Bailey.

What seems to be wrong here?

All the other kids were happy, but Justin and Bailey had a long face; they didn't seem to be too happy.

Sophia had spent lavishly on today's show. Not only did she bring the whole family, she had also invited many celebrity families who got popular with parent-children shows as well as popular child stars and youth groups to help out. Almost all of Cethosian's child stars were in the show, including a few from overseas.

She wanted her kids' clothing brand to be globalized.

Bailey really didn't want to come today, but he had to since he had gotten the invitation letter.

Bailey naturally sat with Cooper and was discussing something important with him while Tiffany sat on the other side of Cooper, trying hard to get close to him.

"Coop..."

Tiffany had a long tone and clear articulation; she had successfully mastered the essence of being flirtatious while speaking in Cethosian language. She was wearing a v-neck dress with a low-cut—which was so revealing that her areola was about to be seen—as her pair of big boobs hung on Cooper's shoulders.

Cooper looked at Tiffany and then at her chest before asking, "Tiffany, don't you feel cold wearing this?"

While still leaning on him, Tiffany simply replied, "Yeah, it's so cold, Coop. Hug me."

Cooper frowned and found a down jacket to cover her chest. "Please don't let your chest catch a cold."

"Hey..." she purred flirtatiously.

Stanley, who was sitting next to them, whispered to Sean, "Look at these women, wearing super thin socks in the winter with half of their boobs hanging outside their clothes. What is it that they want? Don't they feel cold?"

Sean smiled and didn't respond.

It seemed that Sean and Cooper were both from the same group—straight men who knew nothing about the act of seduction.

Seeing that Sean didn't talk to him, Stanley went to annoy Michael. "Uncle, will you come to my cybercafé's opening?" he asked innocently. "I will treat you to barbecue skewers if you come. I promise! Everyone from your family is in for the treat! Just order anything you want, since I am not short of money!"

Michael laughed grimly and didn't want to talk to the silly and stingy Stanley.

Previously, he acted cute and rode Michael's coattails, asking the latter to advertise for his company's new game. He then just took two photos of them in their cosplay suits. When everything was done, Stanley didn't even pay a single cent to Michael; instead, he invited his whole family to eat mutton skewers by the roadside without air conditioning in the summer.

When they reached the venue, Cooper's face immediately turned ashen. He had thought that the Fletcher Family would, at the very least, treat them to eat in a restaurant, and so he wore his haute couture men's suit that cost 500,000 to eat mutton skewers that cost around 40 per head.

Luckily, he didn't betroth his daughter to him; otherwise, his daughter might only get to eat instant noodles for every meal. With Michael, he at least had a farm and still got to eat so many delicacies that he felt sick.

Michael would remember this matter for the rest of his life.

So now, when Stanley mentioned the grand opening of his cybercafé, Michael just pretended to not hear him.

He was guessing that the pay he'd get would most likely be a free one-day pass for him to play with the newest computer in the cybercafé.

Eventually, Stanley stopped addressing him. It didn't matter if he hadn't heard it, since his wife held shares in the cybercafé anyway, so she would most certainly go on the opening. Would he be absent if his wife was coming?

"Grandpa!"

Suddenly, a bell-like sound rang before Carmen jumped into Cooper's arms. Cooper was originally in a serious discussion about something important with Bailey. When Carmen came, he immediately beamed with joy.

Carmen was the lead model who would be wearing the latest autumn and winter children's clothing on the catwalk today.

Her parents bought this children's clothing brand for her; Cooper even paid a lot of money to invite many foreign children's clothing designers to come over.

"Good girl. Let me hug you."

Cooper hugged Carmen and took some candies out for her. She then enjoyed her candies with satisfaction.

Carmen was well dressed that day and looked super adorable. She was having her candy while sitting quietly without interrupting Bailey and Cooper's discussion. Tiffany tried to tease her, as if she wanted to give her a hug, but Carmen rejected it.

Bailey had always wanted to help in match-making Cooper and Tiffany. He then said, "Mr. Cooper, the unity in marriage will be an agreement between our two families. Hopefully, you can consider and think through it carefully."

Before Cooper started talking, Carmen asked, "Grandpa, what does 'unity in marriage' mean?"

Cooper didn't know how to explain, so he just gave an example. "If one day, you get married to Bailey, our family will merge with his family. That is called 'unity in marriage'."

Shocked, Carmen replied, "Grandpa, do I have to get married at this young age? "

Cooper then quickly clarified, "I was just giving you an example."

Although Cooper was just making an example, Bailey took it for real.

Getting married to this little girl?

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Having a unity in marriage with the Michel Family is something that has to be done. The elders and everyone in my family have been looking forward to this, but unfortunately, there wasn't any good fit.

This adorable kid in front of me is Cooper's granddaughter, who is undeniably a member of the Michels. Hence, if I get to marry her, it would also be considered that the unity in marriage mission is complete.

Whatmore, this little girl is very adorable.

Sadly, everything Cooper said was just to give Carmen an idea of what unity in marriage meant. Apart from that, there was really nothing more to it.

She was his dear sweetheart. If it were up to him, he wouldn't want her to get married at all—much less for a unity in marriage.

My grandson-in-law has to marry into the family and live with us.

Their age difference should not be greater than ten years old, but if my future grandson-in-law is ten years younger than she will be at that point, then that will be okay regardless of whether he is in his twenties or thirties.

If Carmen followed in her mother's footsteps and got married to an older man, that would mean that he would be getting an old grandson-in-law. No way am I letting history repeat itself.

He was going to see to it that things would go his way this time around. If Carmen ended up having kids with the man, like Sophia and Michael did, he would not be able to stop things.

Bailey was thinking way too much, and Cooper was holding Carmen, not wanting to let her go—not even when Michael had repeatedly urged him to pass Carmen into his arms. However, in the end, Carmen eventually found herself in Michael’s embrace.

Carmen was in Michael’s arms when she said, “Dad, grandpa said that, when I grow up, I will marry Bailey!”

Michael looked at Bailey, who was wearing a nice suit with his hair neatly combed over, sitting not far away. He then turned to Carman and said loudly, “Don’t worry. I’ll never marry you off!”

He then gave Bailey a death stare.

This 14-year-old ‘uncle’ wants to marry my Carmen? Not even in his wildest dreams! He should know his place, for God’s sake! How old is Carmen and how old is he? Does he not know?

His wife, Sophia, already had a history of marrying an old man, so there was no way he was going to let his daughter follow in her mother’s footsteps! Absolutely not!

He hugged Carmen a little more tightly, just in case Bailey got to even catch a glimpse of her.

Bailey seemed to have also sensed Michael’s evil eyes glaring at him.

It was just an example, okay? And Cooper was the one stating it as an example!

Originally, Cooper was just giving an example, but as it spread, it became a rumor with a twisted meaning. Eventually, it turned out that Carmen would be getting married to Bailey once she turned sixteen, which was the minimum legal age for marriage overseas.

There was no knowing how things turned out to be like this, but Bailey and Carmen’s unity in marriage news spread like wildfire. It could have been Tiffany spreading the rumor, but then again, it could actually be Carmen herself doing it.

Bailey realized that the atmosphere in the venue was getting more and more tense with Carmen’s dad, her godfather, brother, uncle, and even their dog all staring at him with a fierce look.

We aren't even getting married! It is merely an idea!

Even if he were to get married to Carmen, it would be at least ten years from now! And so many changes could happen within the years—Tiffany and Cooper could be married by then!

Sophia, who was initially busy working backstage, came out excitedly after she found out about the rumor, and she went over to Bailey with Sarah.

My, oh my. The longer I look at this 'old son-in-law' of mine, the cuter he looks!

How cute!

He had amazing skin and a handsome face to match it, along with a pair of beautiful eyes and straight, smooth hair. He also had super long eyelashes, a sweet voice, and a good sense of fashion; everything about him was perfect. The longer she looked at him, the more she liked him.

Bailey was dumbfounded.

In the weird and strange atmosphere, the kid's fashion show had begun, and Carmen walked onto the stage. During the catwalk, Michael tried to distract Bailey by talking to him while the latter was trying to watch the show. Hence, in the end, he didn't really get to see Carmen at the catwalk at all.

Finally, when the show ended, Michael quickly ran backstage and took Carmen away.

He was definitely not going to let the 14-year-old 'old man' take a peek at his little girl.

The show was a huge success, and Sophia was so happy that she invited everyone to come over to her house for a meal.

"Lucy, please come over and join us!" Sophia invited Lucy warmly.

But Lucy seemed like she had something on; she ran out quickly with her phone, saying, "I have something going on today. Maybe some other time."

Sophia then went over and invited Bailey. "Bailey, would you like to join us for a meal at our place?"

Bailey did not know what to say.

Tiffany, on the other hand, wasted no time in seizing the opportunity that had presented itself and replied, "Oh, sure!"

She happily followed Cooper to Sophia's house, so Bailey had no choice but to follow.

Stanley was busy hugging the kids as he followed the crowd for a free meal too.

Their family was having a feast again!

The Imperial Villa No. 8.

Tiffany was glued to Cooper, as usual. It seemed like she was trying to bury her chest on his face, but Cooper was unbothered and seemed to be ignoring her.

Carmen changed her clothes and came downstairs in a hand-me-down one-piece pajamas. Almost all of her pajamas were passed down from Nathan; clothes worn by others were less irritating to children's skin.

Sophia kept surrounding her 'old son-in-law' and constantly checking on his food preference. "Bailey, what type of food do you like most? I will order it for you! We have all sorts of delicacies at home, and we even rear animals; take some home with you if you wish!"

Cooper, who was at the side, couldn't stand it anymore and scoffed coldly, "Call me 'uncle!'"

Sophia changed a new topic—she started introducing her family members to Bailey enthusiastically.

"These are Carmen's cousins, Nathan and Stanley! This is Uncle Linus. There's Uncle Justin, Aunt Celine, and those are her cousins and uncles."

Bailey looked blurred and unsure of what to do.

He was probably in despair trying to distinguish between the Cethosian family hierarchy and how to address each and every one of them.

What is this? Am I being introduced to the parents officially?

Bailey and Cooper were talking about the business cooperation issues, while Michael walked far away with Carmen in his arms.

“Sean, look—this is Sour Face’s penis. It’s so big already; do you really not want to set him up with Maisie?”

Sarah was hugging Hope while trying to squeeze to Sean’s front.

She will never get tired of it, huh? Sean thought to himself.

Is it that interesting to invite people to come over to look at her son’s penis?

Stanley was holding Maisie while playing cards in his arms. Meanwhile, in the chess room, Linus, Nathan, and three others were playing card games when halfway through the game, Stanley took out his mobile phone and was shocked as he exclaimed, “Today is the 31st of the month!”

Linus put out a King poker card and said, “Yes, today is the 31st.”

Stanley, who was getting anxious, said, “ Oh, dear. I still have a few minutes left for my phone plan. I have to finish them!”

After he was done speaking, he quickly put on the Bluetooth headset and dialed a number.

Linus had also heard about his rumor; it seemed like Stanley had started dating, so he figured he must be calling his girlfriend.

Everyone was paying extra attention subconsciously, but they didn’t expect the first thing that Stanley said was: “Hey, Sean.”

Everyone went speechless.

Sean was just right in the living room, just one wall away, and the door wasn’t even shut. He could’ve just shouted at him instead of calling him.

He could have given a call to his little girlfriend or the Fletcher Residence, right?

But it seemed that Sean was used to this; he was talking about Hope's penis with Sarah, and at the same time, responding to Stanley's phone call. "Stan, is your phone plan expiring soon? How many minutes do you have left?"

It seemed like this wasn't the first time they had played this stupid game.

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With a lollipop in his mouth, Stanley said while holding a stack of cards in his hands, "Uh, there's ten more minutes left. Let's think of some topics for a conversation and use up the phone package."

Stanley had a separate phone for his work life and his private life. His work phone was with his assistant, while he held his private phone himself. He registered the phone card after he finished his military training and went back to university. Hence, he had been subscribed to the student phone package that still remained until now.

After thinking about it, Sean suggested, "Why don't you livestream your card game?"

Hence, Stanley began doing that. "Linus just played a pair of Kings. Nate-tan passed, and I played a pair of Aces. Now, the ball is passed to Linus, who passed his turn. Then, I played a full house and a flush. Ah, Nate-tan actually hid a four-of-a-kind! Oh, Linus also hid a pair of Kings. Damn! I lost 10 bucks!"

Everyone was speechless after hearing that.

After they finished this round of game, Stanley realized that a few minutes were left in the phone package, so he quickly brought up another topic of conversation.

"Sean, what did you have for dinner last night? Oh, I forgot. I had it with you. What about Maisie—what did she have? Oh, no. Time's up! We've even exceeded for a minute! Bye!"

Everyone was speechless again after seeing this. Sean was probably the only person who could stand this. If it were another person, they would have been beyond furious conversing with an idiot like Stanley.

Meanwhile, Sophia, who came over to peek at them some time ago, suddenly had a realization.

This idiotic game actually seems pretty fun!

In the evening, after dinner, Tiffany deliberately drank a lot of wine and flirted with Cooper drunkenly. "Coop, I think I'm slightly drunk..."

Sophia glared at her angrily, but she still arranged a room for her. However, she arranged for Tiffany to stay in a room on the first floor so that it would be quite far from Cooper's room on the third floor.

Tiffany didn't seem like she had plans to leave, while Bailey prepared to leave after the dinner, but Sophia warmly asked him to stay back.

"Bailey, stay for a night before leaving! I noticed during dinner that you like chicken soup. There's still a lot left; if you'd like, bring some back home."

However, Michael's face darkened after hearing that.

Bring some, my *ss!

I won't give a drop of the soup to you, old man!

Bailey rejected Sophia's offer. "It's fine. I'll take my leave first. I have some errands to run at work."

Apart from Sophia, no one welcomes me here!

After Bailey left, Tiffany continued to pester Cooper while pretending to be drunk.

Everyone else went back home after dinner, and Linus also went back to his Villa No. 4.

Sophia went back to her room, but she hid in the bathroom without coming out. Meanwhile, Michael lay on the bed, waiting for her to send herself to him. Even though they had been

married for a long time, they still had to maintain an active sex life. Some time ago, he was quite busy with work, so they didn't have time to do anything of the sort. Hence, it was the perfect timing to 'pay in full' today.

After all, Michael's desires had been pent up for a few days, just waiting to erupt today.

He flipped through a fashion magazine while waiting for Sophia. However, at this moment, his phone that was by his bed rang.

Not many people knew his private number—only a few close friends and family members.

After he glanced at it, he was surprised to find that Sophia was the caller.

Isn't she just in the bathroom? There's only a wall between us. Why is she calling me?

Michael picked the phone up and said, "Chica, what are you doing? I've already cleaned myself up. Come here!"

On the other end, Sophia started speaking, but the wall of the bathroom was not quite soundproofed, so Michael could still hear her speaking through the wall.

"Michael, my phone package has 20 minutes left. Chat with me here."

Michael knew that her phone plan was still the student package that she registered when she was in university. Michael still kept her phone and phone card after all this while, and he also topped up the fees monthly so that the line would not be terminated. Hence, she had been using the same number until now with the same phone package.

Seems like she's interested in the idiotic game that Sean and Stanley played today.

After putting down the magazine, he started a proper conversation with her on the phone.

"What would you like to talk about?"

After thinking about it for a while, Sophia asked, "What are you doing now, dear?"

Michael replied, "Lying on the bed, waiting for you to sleep with me."

After a pause, Sophia asked, "What would you like to do most right now?"

"Sleep with you."

After another pause, Sophia uttered, "What about in the future? What plans do you have?"

Michael replied, "Sleep with you everyday."

Sophia felt a great difficulty in continuing this conversation.

"Why do you think about sex all the time? Can't you have more noble aspirations? Like filming another two blockbusters movies, go for reality tv shows, get on forbes list, or even go into politics in the future."

Michael smiled like a young university student who was calling his girlfriend secretly after his roommate had fallen asleep.

"If I can't sleep with you for the rest of my life, what's the point?"

On the other side of the phone, Sophia's face was still flushed red. Through the phone, Michael's crisp and clear voice had a secretive and sexy edge to it.

"You are not serious at all. All you know is sex, sex, sex!" Sophia complained before changing to a new topic. "By the way, if Carmen marries Bailey in the future, what should we prepare for the dowry?"

Speaking about this, Michael flared up immediately. "In his dreams! That old man had better not think of marrying my daughter!"

Sophia pouted. "He's obviously cute. I think he's quite suitable to date Carmen. She just told me that she liked Bailey today! Also, look at how good looking he is! His family background is also very powerful. At this moment, many of the men who are powerful and capable are mostly bald middle-aged men. Good-looking guys, however, don't have the capabilities that match Carmen's. Bailey is only 14 this year. In a few years, he will be very popular, so by the time Carmen grows up, he might already have his own family. Hence, I'm thinking about setting up their marriage when they are still kids."

With a cold look on his face, Michael said, "No. If that old man has any inappropriate thoughts about Carmen, I'll castrate him immediately!"

Still pouting, Sophia stopped speaking. With that, this topic finally ended.

Michael asked, "What are you doing?"

Sophia replied, "I'm taking a bath. My phone is safely in the waterproof bag that we bought by the beach last time. It's actually very useful."

Upon hearing that, Michael immediately got up and took his pants off while he spoke. "I'm joining you."

"No! We haven't spoken for a full 20 minutes. You can come in here after that!"

"I can't stand waiting a second longer."

Hence, he quickly walked into the washroom. Upon seeing the beauty in the bathtub, Michael joined her immediately.

Sophia's bath water had a nice smell that mixed with her body fragrance. Michael was so aroused that he even felt like drinking her bath water.

"Come here. It's time to fulfil my duties." Michael was already well-prepared to start.

However, Sophia used her feet to push his waist away coquettishly. "There's 10 more minutes left. We'll begin in 10 minutes!"

Hence, both of them continue to speak through the phone in the bathtub, even though they were right in front of each other.

They could hear every word each other said clearly, and they could even see the other person's moles clearly. Perhaps calling in front of each other had a different kind of appeal.

However, Sophia suddenly sighed without any reason. "Dear, my dad is dealing with Jordan right now. What about Lucy? Should we get rid of her as well?"

Even though it was between Cooper and Jordan, Michael knew what was going on. After all, he was also involved with the plan to deal with him this time. Both him and Cooper were on the same boat; they would win and lose together.

For the time being, Lucy was not involved. However, as long as the grudges were still there, a fight was bound to happen with her!