

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 171

On the other side, Richard's gaze was fixed on Sophia, seeing that she was beautiful as a goddess of the moonlight who sipped slowly from a blue cocktail glass. Her slender fingers were fair and tender whereas each fingernail was exquisitely decorated—with the red Eternal Love ring dazzling brightly on her finger.

Her melancholic expression seemed to be glowing in a strange light and he was absorbing every trace of it. It made his heart beat faster against his chest, as if he had found the sort of reckless love he once experienced when he was younger.

At that moment, Richard seemed to clearly recognize something in himself. I am mainly with Xyla due to the benefit of having both our families unite and collaborate with each other. The love I harbor for her is nowhere near that of Sophia!

He looked as if he had made a decision!

My father has many women on the side and even hired them as his capable assistants in the company, helping him to develop his career while mother has always turned a blind eye toward them.

Why can't I have Sophia on the side just like how my father handles things? As long as I don't have any illegitimate sons, it wouldn't jeopardize Xyla's status. Isn't that the best of both worlds?

Sophia felt as though she was sitting on pins and needles, wanting nothing more than to hide in a crack on the ground. Hence, she took this opportunity to calm

herself by drinking alcohol. After she finished her cocktail, she took out her cell phone from the purse that she had with her and pretended to use it.

She scrolled through the browser on her phone as her eyes distractedly scanned the pages and stumbled upon Bayside University's forum by accident, seeing several posts pinned on the homepage. Those posts all discussed tonight's banquet.

'Sophia received the first place in the current year's military camp for new students!'

'Candid shot. Sophia Edwards vs. Xyla Huff in the same shot. The ex, Sophia, wins!'

'Ah, I am here at the scene. I am fifty meters away from my idol!'

'Sophia's new boyfriend is quite handsome. He doesn't look inferior at all, compared to the idols in the same shot!'

'The Overbearing Soldier Fell for Me, Taylor Murray x Joel Fletcher. Chapter two thousand has been updated today.'

She clicked into the fanfiction 'The Overbearing Soldier Fell for Me' as she wanted to see what had been added to the homosexual fanfiction today.

Michael took a sip of water, turning to glance at his petite wife, who was focused on her phone and blushing for no apparent reason. She is so adorable! I want nothing more than to kiss her, hold her and lift her up!

However, his expression fell when he glanced at the content she was reading.

Sophia was oblivious to her surroundings. After reading the erotic novel on the forum, she checked her Messenger and observed that the app was active before suddenly noticing that he had sent a photograph to her. When she checked the

time stamp, it indicated that the picture was sent a moment ago. Hence, out of curiosity, she clicked on the file to open the image.

After it had been loaded, a crude and erotic image came into sight!

I can't believe Michael sent me an erotic image!! No, this is not merely an erotic image. On the contrary, it is a sexually explicit picture!

It was an uncensored HD quality GIF from a European and American action movie.

The characters were engaged in an intense entanglement with no doubt that it would have been extremely loud if there was audio!

She was shocked, glancing at Michael in disbelief. He was chatting about something irrelevant with Joel. In fact, Michael was shrouded in the light of an idol with an unmistakable elegance etched across his face. His action or a mere glance from him was sufficient to drive all the women around him mad and even make a straight man become gay. No, no, someone must have hacked into his account. Yup, that's the only explanation. My Lord would never do such a wretched thing!

Sophia typed in the chat box: 'Someone hacked into your account'.

She suddenly stiffened after sending the text. Her head shot up from looking down at her phone and she immediately sat upright with a horrified expression. She was so terrified that she almost dropped her phone.

There was a hand suddenly touching her bum, carelessly groping her bottom. However, everybody seemed oblivious to the fact that the owner of the hand appeared as calm as a millpond—he was sipping water from the cup in his other hand.

Stanley noticed the terrified expression across Sophia's face, so he asked, "Sophie, are you alright?"

She forced a smile. “I-I’m fine. Haha, haha...”

The hand suddenly pinched her bottom—it was so painful that her body shook as a result. Her soul curled up in her frail body to quiver in fear.

Michael was hinting, You will end up like the erotic GIF!

Sophia felt like weeping, but there were no tears to cry. Why am I always the one getting hurt?!

He was as quick as lightning when he retrieved his hand while she bowed down to pick up her phone.

She felt a burning sensation against her bottom and her body felt hot, as if it was on fire. Her mind was filled with the action of the erotic GIF she had received earlier. This is such a terrible feeling. I feel like crying.

It was in that moment when Richard and Xyla walked over.

He broke the silence humbly, “It is the Harper Family’s honor that you are all able to attend our charity banquet. Here, I’ll like to propose a toast to everyone.”

Although the three idols did not show up at the event for the Harper Family’s sake, they were forced to respond anyway since the host had toasted them.

Richard and Xyla naturally took the opportunity to sit down beside them and worked hard by chatting with the big shots. “Taylor, Xyla is the second female lead in your next movie. She is a freshman in the Department of Performing Arts in Bayside University and this will be her first film. She will have a lot to learn from you by then.”

Michael responded with a warm smile, as expected from an idol. “Of course, sure.”

He was never short of contracts to sign. At the current moment, he was still filming 'Doctor Invincible' with the contract being until the year after next. After filming 'Doctor Invincible', his next film would be an action movie about military affairs—a story about conflicts between a retired special forces soldier and a foreign mercenary.

[T/N: Translated as year after next, as opposed to the year of monkey]

Naturally, Michael was not playing the role of a soldier. Harry would be playing the male protagonist—a soldier from the special forces—while Michael would play the antagonist, a vicious leader of a foreign mercenary.

This male-dominated movie mainly revolved around a patriotic theme, so the main female protagonist only had around 10 minutes of screen time, let alone the second female protagonist. It was rumored that the film was aiming to be the number one in Cethos' box office. The main cast consists of experienced great actors while the minor and unimportant roles were given to certain well-connected individuals to gain more investments.

After the incident where fans arrived at the theater last time, Sophia snuck into Michael's fans network. There were many extraordinarily powerful and resource people within the network—in fact, they were able to track the whereabouts of their idols clearly.

They even knew the venue and timing of his film location. They would also be informed of the project and could even find out the flight number of the plane that he boarded. All in all, they were even more reliable than Hale. She had been secretly following his schedule and everything associated with him because she understood that the only way to be victorious was to understand herself and her enemy well.

While playing the role of the mercenary, he would concurrently guest star in another urban drama as a playboy. He was also scheduled to guest star in a few other films at the same time and she was aware about all of them.

Unfortunately, there were times when plans could never keep up with changes in reality. Michael's skills of coming and leaving like a shadow had exceeded the expectations of even the most resourceful person within the fans network.

Xyla wanted to take the opportunity to shake hands with both Michael and Harry and tell them, I'm still a newbie. When the time comes, I will still need help from the both of you, seniors.

Unfortunately, just when she was about to reach out, Joel broke the silence and disrupted the atmosphere that was gradually relaxing. "Taylor, I heard that your mother is Elizabeth Murray?"

Suddenly, the atmosphere became tense again. Her hand hung awkwardly mid-air, staying there motionlessly for about two seconds. Then, she hastily withdrew her hand while maintaining her smile, as if nothing out of the ordinary happened.

The two of them had been amiably chatting earlier, but now he spoke in a different tone, as if he was directing that piece of information to outsiders.

Currently, the outsiders here were naturally Richard and Xyla.

Besides, Joel had deliberately increased his voice, so those who were nearby heard them.

Elizabeth Murray was an icon of an era—she was the first diva from Cethos to make a name for herself internationally, but she was also the first generation of p*rn star there. Everyone had speculated that she was Taylor Murray's mother, but no one had the guts to ask him directly in person.

Who would want to admit that their mother was a p*rn star in p*rnographic films?