

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 180

The Harper Family wanted to move from Riverdale to Bayside City Center because that was the best location in the entire Bayside City.

Their new house was in the wealthy suburb of Bayside City and close to the ancient Imperial Palace.

The best real estate in Bayside City was The Imperial, which was developed by Asco International.

The Harper Family had developed a copycat real estate near The Imperial, which was called The Luxurious 16. No, from their point of view, it could not be considered as an imitation as they had merely used The Imperial's name for reference.

The Imperial only had ten houses and the information of the owners were strictly confidential. Hence, nobody knew who the owners of those ten houses were. Many individuals had dreamed of owning one of the houses in The Imperial, but those were merely dreams since they just couldn't afford to purchase it.

Everybody would do everything possible to search for a copycat version of The Imperial once the real deal was out of stock, which was when The Luxurious 16, developed by the Harper Family, arrived. It was a villa residential area, specifically developed for the wealthiest people in Bayside City with a total of sixteen properties and each property had a market value that exceeded 100 million.

Although it could not be compared to the original version, it was still extremely popular. Therefore, all of the properties were snapped up the moment they were offered for sale.

After all, the Harpers had been in the real estate industry for decades, so they were still competitive in the property market.

On the way to their new home, Mrs. Harper, who was sitting beside Richard, started to scold in a loud voice, “That b\*tch is utterly useless. We told her to take the chance and advise Joel when they’re in bed. Just look at what she’s done now. We lost the Harpers’ ancestral home thanks to her! Pfft, she’s merely a loose woman! She will never be able to be a part of the Harper Family!”

She was obviously referring to Sophia.

Director Jenkins had claimed a day ago that he was ready to perish with the Harpers, even claiming that he would destroy them even if the emperor was on their side. However, he changed his mind the next day and explained that as long as the Harpers handed over their real estate with some money, he would be willing to settle the matter under the table. It was obvious that someone tried to mediate between both parties. From the way things looked, it seemed that Sophia had done something after all and it appeared that bedding Joel meant that she had his ear.

Nevertheless, Mrs. Harper was unsatisfied. In fact, she was furious beyond reason and acted as if the Harpers lost their house due to Sophia’s incompetence.

Richard was already feeling down and gloomy, so he couldn’t no longer endure Mrs. Harper’s complaints. “Mom, can you please drop it? Sophia did everything she could. She has tried her best!”

Mrs. Harper refuted him straight away. “We lost our ancestral home, but here you are taking the b\*tch’s side? If she had been more reliable, we wouldn’t have lost our ancestral home!”

“If she had worked harder, your younger sister would have been released by now! Do you truly believe that rascal Jenkins would not listen to what Joel commands him to do? Bah! She’s nothing but a loose woman! You will not contact her again in the future!”

Richard was rendered speechless by his mother’s words, knowing in his heart that if Sophia had given it her all, nobody in Bayside City would refuse to release Kayla once Joel gave his order. Who has the courage to go against Young Master Fletcher’s command?

Right now, Sophia and Joel...

The successive blows made him look haggard, as if he was wasting away. He supported the weight of his head on his hand and stared out of the window at the passing scenery in a daze. Sophia, why didn’t you do your best? If you had done better or worked harder, we wouldn’t be in this situation now.

Suddenly, Mrs. Harper looked as if something struck her mind and she broke the silence, “No, you still need to control that girl!”

Her eyes dazzled when she grabbed Richard’s sleeve. “Your sister’s affairs were resolved quickly this time, so it proves that the girl has a certain influence on Joel.”

“You need to get her to continue staying by Joel’s side and have his ear. You have to think about Kayla and create more opportunities for her! Even if she can’t marry Joel, you need to find a way to get her married to one of the Fletchers. I heard that Joel has a younger brother and a nephew. You need to tell your girl to come up with a plan to make sure that your sister gets in touch with the Fletcher Family! Once your sister seals the deal with the Fletchers, you can toss away that loose woman! You are not a recycling center, so why would you want to take a woman who was with Joel?”

Mrs. Harper wouldn’t stop nagging, which eventually annoyed Richard. “I’ll see about that...”

She took out a compact mirror to fix her makeup, saying, "Once your sister's affairs have been settled, I have to see Master Levine for some fortune-telling and to have a change of luck."

"I believe you know Xyla's uncle, who is that damn fatty Joe Edwards. Last year, the Edwards Family landed into trouble and were in debt for billions. Their stock market almost collapsed. After he sought guidance from Master Levine, everything seems to be suddenly improving for him this year! He consecutively destroyed several competitors in this year itself. Even the grand Edwards Family meeting specifically sent him an invite."

Sophia had been recuperating at home for a period of time and would not leave the house every day. Instead, she slept, played games and read books at home. It was already snowing outside, but she was used to being pampered at home. Hence, she seemed to have entered into hibernation mode. It was clear that her body had made a full recovery, but she was unwilling to leave the house.

She had walked around the house in pajamas on a daily basis while looking unkempt with her head of messy hair. Michael had already left the house for his filming obligations and would not be home for a few days. I shall wear casual clothes since my idol isn't around.

Whenever he was home, she would apply her mask more diligently than having her meals. However, now that he was not at home, she wasn't even bothered to wash her hair.

Seeing that it was going to be the end of the school semester, Stanley often visited Sophia every two to three days to help her with Further Mathematics.

"Hey, Sophie, what is your identity? You said that you are a nanny, but now that you are ill, my uncle has specifically hired a personal doctor for you!"

He started to pester her about her identity after he gave her some remedial teaching.

No nanny would receive such good treatment!

Sophia gathered her textbooks while commenting, “I’m your aunt. Do you believe that?”

Stanley acted as if he had heard the joke of the century and doubled over with laughter. “Did you say that you are my aunt? Hahaha, hahaha, you are my aunt...”

He mocked her blatantly, “Do you truly believe you have what it takes to be my aunt? Sophie, you seem to be unclear of your status! It would be more believable if you had claimed that you are my uncle’s illegitimate daughter!”

Sophia did not expect him to believe her, so she chased him away gloomily. “I am your uncle’s illegitimate daughter. Are you happy now? Leave, leave, leave! Leave right now! Don’t even dream of having dinner here!”

“Bah! I’m not interested in having dinner here. The kitchen is full of eels and everything has a stench to it!”

Stanley left immediately after picking up his bag, but suddenly saw the servant opening the main doors—Michael was back after being away for several days.

He was recently abroad to film for several days and was finally home today for the weekend. He bumped into Stanley once he walked into the house.

Stanley patted Michael’s shoulder when he saw him. “Uncle, let me tell you the funniest joke!”

Michael removed his coat while shaking off the snow, responding, “Go ahead.”

Initially, Stanley wanted to suppress his laughter, but couldn’t help himself. “Pfft, Sophie claimed that she is my aunt. Haha, haha, why is she so comical?”

Michael was still wearing a blank expression. "Okay." That's right. She is your aunt!

Stanley was doubled over with laughter. "I think she must be your illegitimate daughter!"