

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 46

Sophia chuckled while playing the game together with Nate and hadn't noticed that it was already midnight when Hale phoned her. "Madam, Boss has instructed that the lights would be switched off if you two don't go to bed by 12AM. Beep—"

The lights immediately went off in the room with the Internet being disconnected as well. She was suddenly plunged into darkness while she was in the midst of setting up the tasks in the game.

Nathan, who was staring at the laptop screen, was shocked by the sudden darkness and threw himself into her arms on instinct. "Mom..."

She hugged him tightly. "Darling, don't be afraid. I'm here! Don't worry, Hale merely switched the electricity off and disconnected the internet. It's late, let's go to bed earlier."

Nathan was excited about playing the game with her for such a long time that his mind was exhausted. He fell asleep soon after hitting the sack. Sophia slipped out of bed once he was asleep and went to the washroom to call Hale.

"Hale, ask Audistin to inform the Harper Family that their membership will be restored if they are willing to pay more."

Hale was always efficient and speedy in completing any given tasks. Hence, he immediately informed Audistin.

The next day, Richard visited Audistin again.

They really couldn't wait any longer because the consequences of offending Audistin was unimaginable. Only a few days had passed, but the Harper Family was already the laughing stock of the upper-class society.

It felt as if the entire family had been excluded from the society's social circle. Every family member of the Harper Family felt the impact and repercussions of this incident.

That was especially true after Xyla's cocktail party last night. A group of wealthy kids had made an appointment to hang out at Audistin and everyone went ahead with the plan, but those from the Harpers were left out.

Looking at the rest of the group leaving without inviting them, the Harpers didn't dare to make a sound because the whole situation was beyond embarrassing.

Hence, Richard brought along a gift to meet Mr. Wesley in Audistin.

Unlike the past where he would avoid meeting Richard, Mr. Wesley immediately agreed to meet him.

In Audistin's café, there were two cups of freshly ground Americano on the coffee table. The coffee was steaming hot—the direction of its vapors was disturbed by the conversation between the two men.

“50,000,000?!”

Richard stared in disbelief at Mr. Wesley.

I just want to get the Harper Family's membership back. Why is it so expensive now? 50,000,000 is an enormous amount of investment for us!

He looked upset. “Wesley, isn't 50,000,000... too expensive?”

Mr. Wesley shook his head. “No, it’s not. It is not expensive at all. It’s not costly, seeing that 50,000,000 represents the dignity of both Audistin and the Harper Family.” It’s true! It’s not expensive at all!

Kayla Harper was the one who caused trouble at Audistin. She was the one who announced openly that she was relinquishing the Harper Family’s membership in Audistin.

The last person who did this completely vanished from Bayside City together with their family. Requesting 50,000,000 from the Harper Family proves that Audistin truly never intended to humiliate them in the first place.

However, Richard just couldn’t figure it out. What is happening here? It feels as if someone is targeting the Harper Family in the dark. First, Kayla received a lawsuit against her for some reason and now, she has been kicked out of Audistin.

We have investigated this for a very long time, but we are unable to find out who did all this. Although Sophia was involved in both incidents, she obviously plays a minor role in the grand scheme of things.

We just can’t find out who is supporting her. The information gathered after our investigation shows that Sophia Edwards is a common student without any impressive background who enrolled in Bayside University with her outstanding exam results.

He took a sip of coffee and took half an hour to mull over the proposal, during which he made several phone calls while Mr. Wesley waited for him to decide.

In the end, Richard and the Harper Family agreed to re-purchase their Audistin memberships for 50,000,000. Out of that amount, half of it was most probably considered as their membership fee while the other half was a token donated to Audistin.

He sipped his coffee nonstop. Wrinkles were deeply etched on his handsome face. I feel the pinch spending that 50,000,000.

While placing the coffee cup down, he asked Mr. Wesley in a solemn tone. "Wesley, please be honest with me. Has the Harper Family offended someone in the high places? If we have done something wrong, we, the Harpers, are willing to personally apologize."

Mr. Wesley smiled soothingly. "Please don't think too much. It's best for you to head home and educate your younger sister. The consequences this time are not that bad, so both parties are able to resolve this peacefully. I'm afraid it won't be only 50,000,000 if this were to happen again in the future."

Richard forced a smile. "Thank you, Wesley."

Is that so? Why do I have the nagging feeling that someone is causing trouble for the Harper Family? In fact, this person must be someone extremely powerful. I'm confident that he or she has the ability to destroy the entire Harper Family.

However, they are not making any proper move against us. Each time something happens, it's always something minor, but enough to leave a negative impact against us.

Wesley stood up to leave while lamenting to himself, Well, this serves the Harper Family right! Of all the people they chose to offend, they decided to offend the lady boss!

The Harper Family swiftly transferred 50,000,000 to Audistin's account and even sent an attendant to have the Harper Family's VIP member cards delivered to their home.

The amount sat in Audistin's bank account for a while, but 20,000,000 was soon transferred to Sophia's account.

Sophia was attending classes in university when she received the notification regarding the bank transfer. She wore a baseball cap that was paired with denim suspenders, which wasn't any different from the rest of her peers who strolled on campus grounds.

She was in the midst of packing her things after class while wearing her earphones to call Hale. "I have received the money and I have transferred 1,000,000 to you. Take it, but you don't have to thank me.

Go ahead and enjoy yourself with a girl. Just stop switching my electricity off and disconnecting my Internet connection." She barked into the phone before unceremoniously hanging up.

On the other side, Hale pursed his lips together after she hung up on him.

"Go ahead and enjoy yourself with a girl..." he mumbled while mimicking Sophia's tone. "Do you think that's up to me? It's all of your hubby's doing!" I'd rather live a bloody and messy life than to protect Sophia, the filthy and violent young girl.

Nevertheless, with the 1,000,000 in his pocket, he was in a much better mood now and immediately phoned Michael to report the situation. "Boss, Madam blackmailed the Harper Family into paying 50,000,000. Audistin received 30,000,000 and she took the other 200,000,000."

Michael answered him from the other end of the line in an exhausted tone, "Okay, got it."

Hale choked on his words. He wanted to report on Sophia's motives in blackmailing the Harper Family. However, Michael didn't seem to care at all! Based on how much Sophia hates the Harper Family, she wouldn't have let them off the hook so easily.

She would have kept them out of Audistin forever. Nevertheless, she suddenly changed her mind. The only feasible explanation is that she spent 2,000,000 to

purchase a game equipment. Then, she felt that she might become broke, which is why she blackmailed the Harper Family for such a large sum of money!

However, Michael didn't seem to be interested in Sophia's motives because he hung up without further comments.

Hale pursed his lips once again in disgust after the end of the phone call. Both husband and wife are the same. Well, I have to say that my Boss is too laid back.

He doesn't even care when his wife has recently and openly pocketed some money for her personal savings. Isn't he afraid that Sophia might grow up one day and leave him? In any case, I am worrying over nothing.

In all honesty, Michael was remotely monitoring Sophia's laptop and phone, so he could watch everything that went on her laptop and phone. For instance, he was now looking through her search history on her personal laptop's browser.

"What can I do when my hubby is a pervert?"

After reading it aloud, he was rendered speechless.

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Chapter 47

What is this nonsense? Suddenly, Michael had an extremely bad feeling, so he switched on the surveillance video in his room. He breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing the two Asian swamp eels swimming healthily in their fish tank, but he couldn't relax and hurried to phone Mr. Morgan. Michael asked him to move both of his precious Asian swamp eels overnight.

Furthermore, he instructed that Sophia was not allowed to be anywhere near the eels, no matter what the reason was.

Once he had arranged that, he put his phone down while observing his muscles in the gym's mirror. Since he was an actor, he was demanding toward his figure and obsessed with maintaining a perfect appearance at all times.

At the current moment, he was half-naked as he only wore a pair of shorts, exposing his eight-packs and V-cut abs. The more he stared at his reflection, the more he felt that he was flawless. Forget about others; even I want to do something naughty with myself.

But Sophia is so short-sighted. She'd rather look at the Asian swamp eels than to pay attention to me.

Why is that?

How can I possibly understand a young girl's thinking?

Every three years will create a generation gap. There's a thirteen year age difference between Sophia and me, which is an equivalent to three to four generation gaps. I honestly can't understand her thinking.

Michael faced the mirror while striking a bodybuilder's pose. Then, he used his phone and took several photographs to send to Sophia.

The next day, when Sophia woke up from bed, she noticed that she had received a photo that was sent over via WeChat from her contact named 'Pervert'.

The man in the photograph posed suggestively in front of the mirror with his chest and nipples exposed—everything in the picture screamed the aesthetics of a pervert.

He is so perverted!

Sophia shivered involuntarily while rubbing the goosebumps all over her body and replied. 'Oh, dear, you are so handsome. Kisses for you.'

It was after she sent her reply she put her phone down to brush her teeth and freshen up. Nathan followed suit by brushing his teeth and washing his face.

After they packed their bags, Sophia and Nathan arrived together on campus and parted ways—he was a Computer Science major while she proceeded to the School of Economics and Business Administration.

Without the pervert, Sophia, who was now on campus, was like a cheerful little bird. She had casual overalls paired with a baseball cap and moved around swiftly on her skateboard—in fact, she was considered an anomaly within the university because the average students wouldn't have had the courage to stand out like she did.

They were afraid of attracting attention to themselves that might result in a beating. On the other hand, noble young ladies wouldn't be bold enough to be so casual. They could only take tiny, graceful steps in their high heels while wearing flowy dresses.

She had arrived at the classroom before her class started. However, it appeared as though there was a huge commotion—many people had gathered around—in

front of the entrance. In fact, there were many wealthy-looking students with their dazzling appearance.

Is something going on there? Sophia squeezed through the crowd aggressively. Suddenly, someone cried out, "Sophia Edwards is here!"

The crowd made way for her, and they observed her with a gleeful expression when she came squeezing through the crowd.

Sophia walked along the path created by the crowd, who had divided themselves into two columns, and saw Kayla standing at the classroom entrance. It appeared as though Kayla had been waiting for her.

Today, Kayla wore an off-shoulder white dress that accentuated her tall and willowy figure, which made her bejeweled as always. A string of diamond necklace had been laid around her neck and it dazzled brightly—the diamonds were like the finishing touches that embellished her elegance. Her appearance was a huge contrast to Sophia, who wore a pair of canvas shoes and a baseball cap.

Kayla acted in a condescending manner when she handed Sophia a bright red invitation card that faced upward. She wore a serious expression although her tone was laced with superiority and ridicule. "Sophia, it will be my 19th birthday soon. My birthday party will be held after the military training, so you have to attend the party."

Sophia seemed oblivious to the hidden meaning of her remark and ignorantly accepted the invitation while looking clueless, responding, "Well, of course."

Kayla couldn't help but smirk while observing her unsuspecting expression. A trace of ruthlessness then flashed across Kayla's eyes. "I have sent out many invitations to students in our year and faculty for this party."

News of Kayla committing a heinous crime of framing a commoner's pregnancy while ruining the latter's reputation almost affected the Harpers' company listing.

Although the Harper Family hired a publicist to clean up the mess, remnants of the news remained.

Hence, the Harpers had no choice but to leave a good impression by organizing a charity dinner party in conjunction with her birthday.

The charity dinner party this time was extraordinary as the Harper Family had gone all out to ensure that the party was a success. They invited the media as well as the rich and famous from Bayside City, making it a very high-end party.

Kayla had flown all the way to France to hire the world's top fashion designer to custom-make an exclusive evening gown that was sewn with diamonds for this dinner party and spent almost 1,000,000. I can't wait to see Sophia in her shabby clothes attending my high-end charity birthday dinner party.

It will be extremely humiliating for her! Most of the wealthy kids and children from the upper-class within the university have received the invitation. I want Sophia to be utterly humiliated in front of our peers. It will also be best if she's so humiliated that she can no longer stand to be in Bayside University!

Seeing that Sophia had accepted the invitation without thinking twice, the crowd surrounding them was gleeful about this. Furthermore, she looked like she was oblivious to the potential danger awaiting her.

The rich students observed this situation with gleeful anticipation whereas the civilian students were frightened. Hence, they kept a distance from Sophia because they were afraid of being picked on by the wealthier students for their association with her.

Sophia tossed the invitation into her bag before walking into the classroom. The bell soon rang and the students dispersed.

The minute she entered the classroom, she took out her textbook while flipping open her notebook and started to meticulously prepare for the new course. However, the three rows of seats around her were left vacant.

It was only natural that the rich kids wouldn't sit together with the civilian students. On the other side, the civilian students wanted nothing more than to stay far away to avoid getting into trouble. Some of them were even secretly judging her.

Everyone felt that Sophia had landed herself in deep trouble, but she was completely unfazed and continued to attend classes as usual while meticulously taking notes. She left immediately with her bags for her next class after the bell rang.

Her phone vibrated while she was on the way to her next class. She took her phone out to check who it was and saw that it was a new text message from Juliette. 'Sophia, you need to be careful. When I was working at Audistin, I heard them say that they're instructing people to beat you.'

Sophia pouted, but she didn't seem to care. Nevertheless, she replied to Juliette since the latter was kind enough to warn her. 'Thank you! I'll be careful.'

She received a reply swiftly. 'You have to be extra careful. Don't walk alone.'

Sophia: 'Okay.'

Juliette: 'It's for the best that you do not attend the party. I heard that you need to wear an exquisite evening gown for the banquet. It's extremely pricey and a random one would easily set you back by tens of thousands.'

Sophia: 'I'm aware of it. Thank you for your concern. I'll figure a way out.'

Juliette was aware that an evening gown would be a must when a person is attending such a high-end charity dinner banquet, which was one of the common events for the rich and powerful. An attire like that could easily cost more than the price of a house in a small county. As a commoner student, Sophia couldn't possibly afford it.

Juliette thought to herself, Sophia will definitely become the laughing stock at the event if she turns up without an appropriate evening dress.

Not to mention, the etiquette and rules at the charity dinner party... I'm sure those aren't things that a commoner student will be familiar with. In short, I'm sure that the Harpers will make things difficult for Sophia.

Nevertheless, Sophia seemed oblivious to the danger despite Juliette's warning. She continued to do things her own way while going around on her skateboard before a group of students suddenly blocked her way in the toilet. There would always be a bunch of bad apples, no matter how elite a school was—and Bayside University was no different.

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Sophia was using the washroom when she heard several girls shouting viciously all of a sudden. "Get out right now! Get lost!"

Several female students who squatted in the cubicles were all chased out, making the entire washroom dead silent after a while. Someone seemed to be guarding the washroom outside because no one had entered for a very long time.

Sophia was squatting in her cubicle and saw a pair of feet with brightly painted red toenails in high heels through the gap below the cubicle door.

Bang, bang, bang! Someone had banged against the door. A girl then slammed the door outside and screamed, "Sophia Edwards, come out here! I know that you are inside!"

Sophia caught a whiff of the cigarette smoke and saw wisps of smoke at the door. When she opened the door, she saw a few scantily dressed girls with heavy makeup waiting for her in front of the cubicle. She regarded them warily as her eyes darted around, as though she was afraid. "What is it?"

One of the girls in front, who had heavy makeup on and dressed like a killer, answered her rudely as a cigarette dangled between her lips. "What is it?! Haha, we're here to beat you up!"

Sophia seemed confused. "Why do you want to beat me up? I have never offended you girls."

Several girls in this gang were indeed students in Bayside University. They were supposed to be in their penultimate year now, but they all had to repeat their freshman year. Rumors had it that the girl leading the group, Miss Goth, was from a family of the underworld. Hence, she was always arrogant and unruly on campus—even the rich and noble students would not cross her. She was almost like an uncontrollable mad dog. Anyone who got into trouble with the group was considered unfortunate.

The university was like a miniature society—in fact, Bayside University was not merely a normal university, but rather a miniature reflection of Bayside City's Vanity Fair as well.

The rich and powerful were involved in all sorts of shameful deeds—and it was also the same on campus.

Miss Goth's family was one of the most powerful families in the underworld of Bayside City. She was also one of the most powerful and influential figures in Bayside University, taking payments from people to eliminate their problems.

For example, at that moment, she was eliminating the problem in hand—Sophia.

Miss Goth couldn't help but pity Sophia since the latter seemed oblivious to her precarious situation. Hence, she patted Sophia's shoulder while commenting, "You don't have to panic because we have decided not to beat you. However, someone paid us to mess up your face and take a few nude photos of you."

Those girls stared at Sophia hungrily while surrounding her. They started to roll up their sleeves, as if they were about to make a move against her.

Now that she was faced with these aggressive and fierce girls, Sophia merely scoffed. "Are you sure you girls want to attack me in the university? Aren't you afraid that I'll expose you? You will all get a demerit for your actions and be expelled!"

Miss Goth chuckled in response to that and her colorfully-dyed hair looked like a nest of lollipops. “You don’t have to worry about that.”

She held the cigarette butt between her fingers and abruptly poked at Sophia’s face. Sophia’s pretty little face would be ruined if it came into contact with the hot cigarette butt!

Miss Goth was extremely fast—she had just made a move and her hand was already in front of Sophia’s face. The hot cigarette was mere inches away from Sophia.

As expected, a sizzling sound of the cigarette butt was heard when it came into contact with someone’s flesh. The smell of charred meat immediately permeated everyone’s noses and they heard someone howling in pain in that instant. “Aaaah!”

However, it wasn’t Sophia who screamed; it was a bad girl standing next to her instead. That female student wore a low-cut blouse that exposed her deep cleavage. The cigarette butt landed in between her cleavage by chance and it was so painful that she screamed at the top of her lungs! There was an instant angry red mark on her cleavage.

Earlier, when the butt of Miss Goth’s cigarette was about to poke Sophia’s face, the latter had reached out to block it, so the cigarette was moved sideways and poked the girl next to her instead.

Miss Goth hissed. “How dare you—”

Before she could complete her sentence, a large fist came whizzing toward her face. The fist smashed squarely into Miss Goth’s face and everything went black for her. Bang! Miss Goth’s back banged into the washroom door.

Sophia did not give her the chance to respond and picked up her skateboard instead before smashing it against her head. There was another loud bang as the skateboard had directly hit Miss Goth’s head. Sophia’s attacks were decisive and

accurate—she left no opportunity for her opponent to fight back and was splashed with blood on the spot.

The rest of the girls were dumbfounded when they saw blood. Throughout their years in the university, they had committed all sorts of petty crimes including marking other students with cigarette butts, forcefully taking nude pictures, and bullying other female students in general. However, this was their first time seeing blood and froze in shock as they were so scared that they couldn't move a muscle.

“How dare you—” Miss Goth's vision was turning black and she felt a warm liquid trickling down her face. After that, she saw Sophia standing in front of her holding a skateboard with a murderous expression. Sophia's eyes were bloodshot with blood splattered across her face and hair. She looked terrible—in fact, she had the most ferocious appearance at that moment.

Seeing that Miss Goth was still able to move, Sophia raised her skateboard without hesitation before smashing it against her again. It was so forceful that Miss Goth collapsed into her own pool of blood.

Who am I, Sophia Edwards?

Am I a goody two shoes?

Hah!

I have outstanding academic results, but I do not have any family support or background to fall back on. Hence, jealous female students have always trapped me in the washroom since I was in junior high! Ripping my clothes off and taking nude photos are just part of my everyday life!

The washroom was eerily silent for the longest time. Finally, one of the female students snapped back to her senses from the initial fear and pointed at Sophia while reprimanding her. “How dare you do this! Do you know who she is? Do you know who her father is?”

Sophia turned her blood-splattered face to glare at the girl who spoke with her bloodshot eyes. The female student was so shocked that she stepped backward. Her gaze is terrifying!

However, Sophia didn't give her the chance to retreat. Instead, she stepped forward and pushed the female student. Her opponent might have been a fellow female student, but Sophia never cared about their gender. It could have been a dog, a male or even a female, for all she cared. Sophia had hit the girl with such force that she flew backward and her head smashed against the cubicle door before she was knocked out.

I'll have to aim to kill since I've started to attack. I must make sure that my enemy won't have the courage to offend me again!

After witnessing Sophia's cruelty, those girls immediately surrounded her since they outnumbered.

At that moment, Sophia's hair was in a mess and her baseball cap was missing. The skateboard was in her left hand whereas her fringe had covered half of her eyes. She was slowly scanning the female students as her lips curled into a cruel smile.

Without waiting for them to make the first move, she raised her skateboard and smashed it against their leader's head.

She was an orphan, so she had been relying on others since she was a child. Her uncle and aunt had treated her poorly as they thought that she was a waste of resources. They either scolded or beat her. In fact, her older cousin brothers would gang up with other boys in the village to bully her at times.

Sophia had been fighting with other children since she was a little girl, so she knew that it was useless to beg for mercy or compromise if someone else was determined to bully you. Therefore, the only way of resolution was to fight back until she defeated her enemies!

She was the king of the children in the village. Her older cousin brothers from her uncle's family lacked the courage to expose her to their family despite being beaten to a pulp. In fact, several boys in the village would flee in fear when they saw her. Therefore, with guidance from Gwen, a retired agent, Sophia, who held her skateboard, was able to fight back with vigor.

The group of girls were unable to defeat Sophia because they'd be beaten up either way—whether they fought back or not. After about 10 minutes of being beaten up, their clothes were in disarray and two of them had already fainted with the rest of them wailing like banshees in the washroom.

Hale, who was hiding not too far from the school entrance at a corner and playing 'Mobile Legends', suddenly received a phone call from Sophia.

"Hale, come over to clean up."

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When Hale rushed to the female washroom that Sophia referred to, the war had already ended by then. Several female students were sprawled across the floor with messy clothes as they cried their eyes out. It seemed that they were injured—two of them were bleeding whereas one of them had several cigarette burn marks across her face.

There was blood all over the washroom floor with the splatter on the bathroom door having already dried up.

Sophia's hair was in a mess and she was holding onto her skateboard that was smeared with blood. She still wore a murderous expression, but pointed calmly at the blood on the floor when she saw him. "Get someone to scrub the floor. I'll be inappropriate if someone sees this. Also, get these people out of here."

Hale frowned immediately. I've seen girls fight in the past, but I've never seen them fight violently. She was clearly beating them to death!

In Bayside University, the female washrooms were out of bounds to men in general. Furthermore, Hale was an outsider, but he had his ways. If need be, he would be able to come and go freely even if it was a female bathhouse, let alone a female washroom in the university

Sophia made her way out of the washroom while Hale was scrubbing the floor and checked her reflection in the mirror that was located outside. Then, she calmly washed her face and combed her hair.

She wiped her face with a wet tissue before reapplying some lipstick and returned to check on Hale, who was squatting on the floor to lift the girls up one after another to scan their faces with his phone.

Nowadays, even the underworld had access to high technological facilities. Hale's phone had a built-in software for facial recognition. Therefore, he immediately received information about the girls' identities after scanning their faces.

Hale yanked Miss Goth's hair while scanning her face and his phone immediately revealed her identity. 'Ruth Bolton, 21 years old, the daughter of the Chief of The Anarchists.'

He frowned deeply and he had a serious expression. This seems rather troublesome.

Sophia's heart skipped a beat when she saw his expression. Am I in deep trouble? "How powerful are... The Anarchists?" she asked fearfully.

He answered her in a serious manner, "They are very powerful. In fact, their influence in Bayside City is second to none. This girl is the daughter of the Chief of The Anarchists and the only child, no less."

Her heart sank while she thought to herself, I'm screwed. I am causing the beast trouble again! She asked in a hurry, "In that case, what should we do? Will the Boss have a way out of this too?"

Hale continued with a stern face. "Sigh, this is rather troublesome. However, thankfully, the Boss is acquainted with the Chief of The Anarchists' sister-in-law's godfather's son's sworn brother. It should be fine if he pulls some strings there."

Sophia had a sinking feeling. I didn't expect things to become so troublesome. It looks like Michael will have to go all out to get things settled. I vented my frustrations by beating the girls up, but it will be exhausting for Michael to clean up my mess. I'm starting to regret my decisions. I should have just escaped.

Seeing that her face was scrunched up with worry, he consoled her hastily, “It’s not that big of a deal. It depends on whether the Boss is willing to get involved or not. He can make things disappear if he wants to.” He was hinting to her. You should quickly head home to your hubby and be coquettish with him.

She nodded and walked away with her head bowed, thinking about what to say to Michael later on the phone.

After Michael left, she had not phoned him. My first phone call to him now is to ask him to clean up my mess, sigh...

After Sophia left, Hale ordered some lackeys to scrub the washroom floor clean and carry the girls away.

One of the lackeys asked, “Mr. Hale, how do we deal with these bad girls?”

Hale snapped, “How else do we deal with them? Phone The Anarchists to get them back! Should I personally phone 911 for help?!”

The lackey was most probably a newbie because he continuously mumbled while scrubbing the floor, “Mr. Hale, are The Anarchists very powerful? Is it true that even the Boss’s hands are tied?”

Hale spat angrily. “Didn’t you have any basic knowledge when you joined the gang? The Anarchists are nothing compared to Mr. Winston! Let alone, the Boss!”

The lackey was even more confused since he started work not too long ago. Hence, he had not seen the legendary Boss and Mr. Winston. The lackey was holding the broom and he asked dumbly, “In that case, when Madam asked earlier, why did you—”

“Shut up.”

Hale had been working tirelessly to create chances like that for Michael. The Anarchists is just one of the lackeys compared to Michael! They are just a bunch of lawless people! Here, they are calling themselves the underworld... Forget about drawing blood after beating his daughter up; even if she were to die on the spot, The Anarchists would be the one losing money even.

On the other hand, Sophia was on pins and needles after listening to Hale's claims. She was afraid that The Anarchists would find fault with her.

She had learned about the underworld of Bayside City. The situation was complicated since it was an entanglement of different forces and the complexity made it impossible to sort through them. The head of Bayside City's underworld was called Mr. Winston.

No one knew who he was and they did not have a photograph of him either. However, everybody knew that he had his people everywhere to spy for him and he was the uncrowned king of the Bayside City's underworld. In fact, he was well-connected with the law enforcement too.

The Anarchists seem very powerful too! It looks like I've landed myself in trouble again!

Upon arriving at a decision, she phoned Michael in a hurry.

At that moment, it was already late at night on the other side of the globe. Michael had just completed filming a night scene when he received a phone call from Sophia.

"Hello, chica."

Sophia stiffened when she was greeted by his husky and alluring tone over the phone. She controlled her tone while replying to him in a girlish manner, "Hubby, how are you abroad? Are you busy with work?"

He couldn't help but break into a mysterious grin. However, he remained calm in his response. "It's not too bad. I'm not busy with work at all, but I've missed you."

Sophia felt goosebumps all over her body. However, I have no choice but to play along with this pervert. "Hubby, I miss you too. When are you coming home?"

Michael replied, "It might take as long as a year or so or as few as three to five days."

She would have preferred it if he did not return for the rest of her life. Nevertheless, she had to pretend that she cared. "It is such a long time. What should I do since I miss you?"

He pondered before answering her blatantly, "In that case, I'll book the earliest flight possible and return home. What do you think?"

She was shocked and replied hastily. "However, I'm joining the barracks for military training soon. I can't see you even if you're back."

Michael sounded disappointed, but he was clear headed throughout the conversation. Just a simple sigh or breath from her was enough to reveal her innermost thoughts to him.

I must have frightened her to death earlier! He commented without revealing his true thoughts, "Well, that's a shame. I'll definitely come home to see you after your military training."

There was a pause for several seconds before Sophia finally summoned the courage to reiterate what happened today with continuous sobs, "Hubby, someone bullied me, sob... sob..."

Michael sounded anxious when he replied to her, as if he was panicking. "What happened?"

Sophia cried when she elaborated, “This morning, the daughter of the Chief of The Anarchists bullied me. They trapped me in the washroom and wanted to burn my face with cigarette butts.

They even ripped my clothes to take nude photos of me. Fortunately, I was quick; otherwise, I won’t get to see you again...”

Michael was furious. “How dare The Anarchists do such a thing! Sophia, don’t be scared. I’ll get someone to get rid of them now!”

“Hubby, you are the best...”

It seems Michael is more powerful than The Anarchists. Well, at least he sounds as if he’s more powerful than them.

Sophia fawned over his capabilities for the longest time over the phone call to show her gratitude before finally hanging up.

After hanging up on the call, she returned to attend her classes while feeling like the burden had been lifted off her shoulders.

Reality had proved that Michael was indeed much more powerful. After attending two classes, she learned that the group of girls—the ones who trapped her in the washroom that morning—proved to be a bad influence by being involved in violent gang fights.

Some of them were admitted into the hospital due to concussions suffered during the fight. The university would most probably expel the girls immediately since they had past criminal records.

Sophia Edwards’s name was not even mentioned once throughout the incident.

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 50

On the other hand, Michael returned to the hotel when he had finished filming the night scenes. After he showered, he lay on the bed and played around with his phone.

Gemma had already sent the video that was recorded in the girls' washroom at Bayside University to him.

In the video, Sophia was rather hardcore—she had a good control on her skateboard and fought beautifully. The few delinquent girls were beaten up so badly by her that they howled in pain on the ground. She had pulled their hair and tore their clothes apart. Apparently, it was not enough to beat them up since she even tore their clothes.

Gemma thoughtfully censored some of the scenes with a blanket emoji that was trending in Cethos.

“Hmph, she’s pretty good.”

Today, Michael saw his young wife, whom he had bought with 10 million, in a new light. The more he looked at her, the more interesting she was to him. Then, he replayed the video.

Hale did well in assisting him at that time. Thinking that she landed herself in trouble, Sophia called to chat with Michael, which was a rare occurrence, and even filmed a cute, short video for him.

In the video, she looked at him with wide eyes and included beauty effects that added cat ears on her head. Then, she imitated a cat's meow and even did some hand gestures to show her love.

Michael was satisfied with Hale's attempt this time. Based on what Hale had achieved this year, he would be given a mansion in Cethos as his year-end bonus.

With a loud bang, Harry suddenly barged into Michael's room, holding his laptop. "Bro, I'm being attacked by someone!"

He was logged into the 'Swordsman Game'. In the game, the No. 1 Beast of the Server was being publicly attacked by another player in front of everyone. He had no chance of retaliation since he was harshly defeated and wailed in the process.

"I'm not interested in that at all. Get lost." Michael turned with a bunch of scripts around him as he continued to admire his wife's beauty. She's getting more attractive each day!

She can be domineering and fierce yet so cute and obedient at times. She can seamlessly alternate between smashing her skateboard into other people's heads and lowering her position to seek my forgiveness. How amazing this is!

Harry showed his laptop in front of Michael anxiously. "Bro, if you don't help me, my family will be torn apart by him! I bet this guy is using some tricks!"

Michael glanced at his notebook lazily and saw a familiar character—NateHiro.

NateHiro had a huge knife in his hands as he mercilessly whacked No. 1 Beast of the Server, giving the latter no chance of escaping. He was extremely skilled in fighting—with each attack coming one after another without any pause. His attacks were so closely timed that Harry could not even hold up to him.

An excited look flashed through Michael's eyes before he sat up and took the laptop over without a word. Then, he placed it on the desk that was provided by the hotel. After placing his hands on the keyboard, he slid into an attack position before moving the mouse to start the second round.

Michael had actually invested in this game for its development. Without him, the 'Swordsman Game' would not have existed, so he was actually the Father of Swordsman. Not only was he the first to reach the Godly character, but he had also developed invincible skills.

Once Michael started to attack, everyone would have to address him as 'daddy'!

Especially when both parties had similar equipment, once Michael started to take over, NateHiro was immediately at the receiving end of his attacks.

Earlier, the No. 1 Beast of the Server was severely beaten high up in the skies. At that moment, it was NateHiro, who was the person being whacked in the air.

On top of that, this was an important battle to them because they had taken a bet to call the winner 'daddy'. It was agreed that a winner would be announced when either one of them won two out of three rounds.

In the first round, Beast had lost, but he suddenly retaliated in the second round as if the player behind the character was a different person. NateHiro was attacked until he was high up in the sky.

The audience thought that Beast would definitely lose, but he successfully retaliated, much to their surprise.

Did Beast use some hacks?

The 'Swordsman Game' had a brilliant system in detecting hacks—if anyone used them, they would immediately be banned.

Did Beast suddenly have a new bag of tricks up his sleeves?

When Michael decided to help him, Harry was completely relieved with his tense nerves calming down. Earlier, he thought that he had to really call his opponent 'daddy'.

After handing the battlefield to Michael, he drank coffee and ate fruits to calm his tense nerves. Then, he was about to return to witness the battle.

Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of Michael's phone that seemed to be playing something. After glancing at it, he saw Sophia pretending to meow like a cat in a video. "Hmph, men can really be different when they are in a relationship. I can't believe that he is playing such a childish game."

Harry tried to adjust the speed of the video, but he accidentally clicked on the last video.

It was a completely different video—Sophia, who tried to be cute in the first video, suddenly turned into a different person as she was hitting another girl's head with her skateboard.

With a loud bang, blood was splattered everywhere—some even landed on Sophia's cute face. With that, a murderous look filled her eyes, but it did not stop her. She instead slammed the skateboard on the girl again until the girl with smokey makeup was bleeding profusely, making it a violent and savage scene.

"Hiss..."

As he watched the video, Harry took a few steps back and thought, Women are indeed unpredictable. Just a second ago, she was trying to act like a kitten and now, she has already started to beat someone up!

Sophia took a round at hitting them with her skateboard, even though she fought alone against seven to eight delinquent girls—each of different hair colors. He could not tell how violent the video would be. He heard shrill screams each time the skateboard landed on them. Suddenly, the entire world seemed to be in a shade of dark red.

This is simply too violent and bloody! She's merely a girl; why is she fighting like that? As her husband, not only is Michael not bothered by it, but he's even enjoying this video? What the hell!

On top of that, the censors are so immoral!

Even though he complained in his heart, Harry looked like he enjoyed the video with excitement.

In the video, Sophia was still holding her skateboard. Suddenly, she turned and jumped to deliver another blow to one of the girls who tried a sneaky move to attack her. In that second when she turned, Sophia's hair flew behind her with the cap she wore obscuring her eyes. However, her smile was still visible.

In that moment, Harry's heart seemed to have immediately broken as a veil was gradually lifted from his eyes. The world suddenly became much clearer to him.

It's her! She's the beautiful girl I've been looking for more than a month now, but I can't get any information about her! No wonder I can't find her—she's actually Sophia! Only Michael has the power to wipe away all her information.

Also, in that moment, he was shocked beyond belief. He rewound the video to look at it a few more times. I can't be wrong. This is her—the beautiful girl who stood out at Debenham Road the other day! The girl whom I've fallen in love with at first sight is actually Sophia, my bro's wife!

Amidst the shock he felt, he looked at Michael, who was fighting for him.

Michael had already completed three rounds of battle. NateHiro had lost twice, so he lost the battle but was still held down by the Beast.

No. 1 Beast of the Server: 'Son, call me daddy!'

NateHiro went offline without saying anything.

Now that he felt happy, Michael threw the laptop to Harry and took his phone back. "It's all done! Get lost now!"

Then, he continued to lay among his pile of scripts, watching his wife's cute video along with her fighting video.

The differences that the two sides of Sophia had seemed cute to him, making him feel like he had married two different wives at once. On top of that, she seamlessly switched between those two modes.

Harry did not have a happy expression as he quietly brought his laptop out of the room.

After he walked out and slammed the door in the process, Michael thoughtfully looked at the direction where he left. My little chica is so cute that many men have their eyes on her!