

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 516

Linus directly gave his offer without any hesitation. Sophia was in shock but she quickly recovered and agreed. “Well then, we’ll sign the contract after my husband comes home.”

*It’s so easy to do business with a wealthy tyrant like Linus...*

After they came out of the house, they went straight to Sophia’s house and Linus had already called his men to head over with the money.

“Oh my god, Linus, it’s a lot of money. Shouldn’t you think about it a little longer? Once you sign the contract, it’ll be too late for you to regret.”

Linus smiled and said, “The houses here are expensive but it rarely is up for sale. Now that I have an opportunity to buy one, I have to try my best to buy it. The housing price will rise in the future so no matter how I think about it, it’s a bargain. Besides, I like this house.”

The Imperial was in the most expensive real estate of Bayside City, and every house in this residential area had its own special characteristics. For example, Michael’s house, which was Villa no. 8, had a European style. It was luxurious but low key, and it was a great contrast to Michael’s shining identity as the winner of the Academy Award for Best Actor. Villa no. 1 that Michael used for vacation was a set of courtyards, resembling an ancient dynasty palace.

There was also Villa No. 4 where Harry lived. It had a postmodern, unique industrial style that was mysterious and charming.

Villa No. 7, where Daniel lived, was an antique garden villa. Every corner of the house was filled with a rich and strict aura, and every place could constitute a perfect landscape painting. As for Villa No. 2 that Linus was interested in buying, it had a mix of retro American country house style. It emitted a low-key and restrained aura that he liked. As long as he liked it, it didn't matter if the price was high. Linus was a man of his word and right after he agreed to get it, he immediately went over to Sophia's house and waited for Michael's return to sign the contract.

"Linus, since you're going to be living in the same area with Sophie soon, I'm going to tell you the truth. The person Sophia is married to is my uncle. You know who my uncle is, right? He's the famous Taylor Murray!" They were about to live in the same community and Linus and Michael had a similar social status, so he would find out about this sooner or later. This was why Stanley didn't intend to hide this from him and told him directly. After Linus learned about this, he seemed stunned. "I didn't know that Taylor Murray is your uncle!"

Then, the few of them chatted happily as they walked toward Villa No. 8. Before they got to the house, Michael's SUV had already driven in from outside.

When the car passed by the group of people walking by the road, the tinted car window was rolled down and revealed two handsome faces with big-framed sunglasses on. One of them had a buzz cut and one of them was blonde.

Seeing this, Sophia quickly rushed over and peeped her head into the car window. Almost half of her body was in the car.

Michael took off his sunglasses and showed his handsome face that aged like fine wine. *It's been less than a day since I last met my darling wife, but it seems that she has become more adorable.* Holding Sophia's small face, he gently gave her a kiss on the lips. Then, he suddenly realized Linus was there so he got out of the car. Surprised, he looked at Linus and asked, "Mr. Linus Michel?"

Linus took two steps forward and with a smile, he replied, "Mr. Murray, I never thought that we would meet again." They then proceeded to shake hands politely for a while.

Harry got out of the car behind him. Then, he took off his sunglasses and looked at Linus with a complicated expression on his face.

“Mr. Michel, I know that you’re in Bayside City, but because of trivial matters that I have to deal with, I didn’t have the time to meet you. I never thought that there would be such a coincidence where you will be my neighbour. Perhaps it’s fate!”

When Michael heard that Linus was in Bayside City, he had thought of multiple ways to meet him, and he also didn’t expect to meet him under such circumstances.

Linus replied, “I just came not long ago. Mr. Murray, I hope that you’ll be able to look out for me in the future.”

They came up to Villa No. 8 and Michael invited Linus to dinner at home, where they could also discuss the transfer of the house. Still chatting, they walked ahead, and when Harry found out that delicious food was about to be served, he hurriedly followed behind them.

“Mr. Michel, how long are you planning to stay in Bayside City?” Michael asked tentatively.

Linus replied, “This time, I came here to study and I’m responsible for the company’s marketing development in Bayside City, so I’ll be here for a long time.”

As soon as they entered Villa No.8 of The Imperial, they were immediately pounced on by five orange cats, including the Persian cat that Linus gave Sophia. It was still chubby and cute. Seeing that Linus still recognized him, it quickly rushed over.

Michael went to his room to change into a set of clean clothes and when he went downstairs, he saw the group of people chatting happily in the living room. Nathan had appeared from a corner and he was wearing an orange cat cartoon one-piece pajamas. He sat next to Linus and looked up at him curiously.

Linus seemed to really like Nathan too. He kept talking to him and Nathan kept calling him 'uncle'.

Even Michael had never been treated that way before.

*It seems like Nathan likes to make friends.*

Michael walked down the stairs in his comfortable house clothes and said to Linus in the living room, "The chefs in the kitchen are preparing a scrumptious dinner. You should have some rest and have dinner with us before you leave."

While they waited, Michael took the chance to discuss the sale of the house with Linus. He wasn't prepared to sell the house at first and thought that Linus was only renting the place, so he hadn't prepared the contract yet.

However, Linus directly paid the deposit generously and with that, an agreement was reached.

On the other hand, Stanley was watching television while stroking the cat. Yet, he kept changing channels, as if he couldn't find a channel that he liked. Stanley even complained, "Uncle, look at you. Why don't you act in TV series, reality TV or game shows? The appearance fee is high and you'll easily attract more fans. I keep switching channels but I don't even see you! I only get to see you in movie channels."

Stanley continued switching channels and stopped after a while on a show that had been trending recently. It was a singing competition and today was the finals, which barely managed to attract his attention. A few minutes into the show, Stanley heard the emcee enthusiastically announce, "Please welcome our next contestant, Chester!"

The name successfully attracted everyone's attention. Soon, a person that looked exactly like Cooper came on stage amidst the cheers of the audience and began to sing. He sang a pop song and although his singing wasn't amazing, his score was the highest.

Seeing this, Stanley angrily changed channels. “Tsk! Uncle Cooper will never make such a disgusting expression!”

Chester was the internet celebrity that really looked like Cooper. After he became famous, he started joining various variety and reality shows, and he even signed with an agency to start acting in movies. His popularity was extraordinary.

“Stupid dog, switch back to the previous channel. I want to see Chester!” Sophia grabbed Stanley’s arm and shook him vigorously. Soon, the channel with Chester was back on. He used to be a freelance photographer and became an internet celebrity by chance. After several months of vocal training, he started going on variety shows and joined a singing competition. He even won first place!

*Popularity and looks really do matter!*

Michael kept observing Linus’s reaction and saw that there wasn’t anything unusual. *If Fass was Cooper, he should’ve looked surprised. Why isn’t he giving any reaction? There can only be two reasons. Either Fass is not Cooper at all, or he’s really good at hiding his emotions.*