

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 537

A chuckle came from behind. “What brings you here today, Mr. Harper?”

Upon hearing that voice, Richard reacted as if his soul had jumped out of his body, and his body shuddered slightly too. Then, he turned his head stiffly and saw a face that he hated to his bones. “Sophia, why are you here?”

Sophia was wearing a thin sweater. Walking over slowly, she hugged her arms and sighed softly. “*Sigh*. It looks like your news is a little outdated, Mr. Harper. This place is now the Edwards Residence, and I am its owner.”

He recalled seeing the words ‘Edwards Residence’ written on the entrance. Nonetheless, he had not dared to associate those two words with Sophia. He had fantasized about the owner’s new identity—perhaps they were a politician, an underworld overlord, or a movie star.

However, not even in his wildest dreams had he imagined that it would turn out to be Sophia! In that instant, all the clues in his head jumbled together like a tangled mess of string. Even so, he quickly found the answer. *It was her all along! The fall of the Harper Family was her doing!*

“It’s you! You did this to the Harper Family! I can’t believe it was you all along, you b*tch!” Rushing over, he was tempted to rip her to shreds. Unfortunately, she had two big and burly bodyguards with her. Even if he wanted to harm her in any way, he had to take his abilities into account.

“Yes, it was me.” She strolled over and sat on the sofa. The look she gave him was as if she was looking at a wretched dog. “Why? Are you surprised? Are you amazed?”

Restrained by her bodyguards, he was forced to sit in front of her. Glancing at her incredulously, he could not begin to understand. *Where did she get her hands on the capital to corner the Harper Family so badly? Didn't Joe confirm that she was just an assistant at Taylor Murray's house? But, from what I can see, she doesn't look like an assistant at all!*

Meanwhile, she calmly made a pot of tea. She was in a good mood after observing the exasperation and fury radiating from her ex-boyfriend. Sipping some tea, she placed the teacup down leisurely and said, "Let's talk about business since you came here uninvited, Mr. Harper."

Richard glared at her viciously. He was unable to accept the reality that Sophia was living a better life than he was currently. "What kind of business do you want to talk about?"

Then, Sophia crossed her arms in front of her and said, "As you can see, the Huff Family will fall soon."

The Huff Family dabbled in technology. Although they could not be regarded as a major player in electronics, they managed to survive for so long through the gaps of the Mitchell Family. However, ever since the global electronics giant, Michel Group, successfully entered Bayside City's market, many electronics companies were forced into a precarious situation.

Similarly, the Huff Family did not have the ability to protect itself from the advances of the Michel Group. Therefore, it was no secret that Huffs Technology was going to collapse sooner or later. Despite that, Richard and Xyla were married for over a month now. Thus, the Huff Family naturally held great affection toward the Harper Family; they were blissfully unaware that the Harper Family was planning to devour them. The Harper Family planned to obtain as much value out of Huffs Technology as possible before it collapsed.

When she mentioned Huffs Technology, his ears perked up suddenly. "What do you want?"

She bluntly stated her terms, “A 50/50 split.”

In response, he sneered, “In your dreams!”

He was walking a tightrope by cooperating with Huffs Technology right now. It was unknown when the company would collapse. Therefore, he had taken a huge risk to obtain this asset, not knowing if he could extricate himself from the company in time. *Why should I split it 50/50 with her?!*

Listening to his answer, she couldn't be bothered to talk to him anymore. “See the guest out.”

In the first place, she had no plans to cooperate with him. She had simply been teasing him—what she actually wanted was to make him realize just how well she was doing these days.

Standing up coldly, he walked out of the door. Then, he suddenly stopped at the entrance, looked back, and sarcastically said, “It looks like you *did* marry an old man. Let me guess how old is he... 80? Or 70?” Afterward, he seemed to find some peace within himself and continued mocking her in a contemptuous voice, “Sophia, you might be living a good life right now, but in return, you have to service an old man who is going to die soon. Don't you find it disgusting when you sleep at night?” Seeming to think of something else, he smilingly added, “Also, it's best not to let that old man learn about what you did when you were younger, lest you get kicked out of the house!”

She smiled slightly. Right now, he was nothing but a weak little puppy—there was nothing else he could do except bark. Therefore, she only needed to smile.

However, it seemed to him like she was forcing herself to smile. *So what if she is living in the lap of luxury? So what if she lives in Harper's Mansion? Just thinking about how she has to service a doddering old man every night soothes my anger!* Hence, he was in a good mood. Even his steps seemed more confident as he walked out in a rush, acting as if the stench surrounding her body would contaminate him if he stayed any longer.

To his surprise, he saw somebody walking toward him before he could walk out the door. The person stood tall and straight; his handsome face was enhanced with the years and the mature aura surrounding him put Richard to shame. No matter where that man went, his outstandingly gorgeous facial features seemed to attract all the light to them, making everybody else seem dull and colorless—it was Taylor Murray!

Richard had defamed Taylor countless times. Even so, he still felt inferior when he stood before Taylor. It felt like Taylor stood at the top of all the men in the world—he was famous, powerful, and handsome. Therefore, Richard was acutely aware of his inferiority and insignificance whenever he crossed paths with Taylor. At this moment, he couldn't help stopping and asking curiously, "Mr. Murray? Why are you here?"

Michael looked back at him and smilingly replied, "Oh, it's you, Mr. Harper. What a coincidence." After saying that, he walked toward Sophia, lowered his gaze to stare at her warmly, and said a little resentfully, "How can you bring your ex into the house? Aren't you worried that your current husband might feel jealous?"

Current... husband?! Richard reeled from the shock. He couldn't comprehend it for the longest time. Sophia's husband is Taylor Murray?! Isn't her husband an ugly but wealthy old man?! How did it become Taylor Murray?! Frozen to the spot as if struck by lightning, he couldn't move for a long time.

Meanwhile, Sophia was acting coy with Michael. The tone of her voice was as different as night and day, becoming considerably girly and soft. "I promise I won't do it again! Lord, please don't be angry... Didn't we agree to go and watch the premiere of your movie? Let's go!"

Michael lowered his head to kiss her. "Alright, I'll forgive you. Let's go; it's getting late. I've reserved the nearest cinema for just the two of us."

However, she pouted. "No! I like watching it at the largest cinema! It'll be more meaningful to watch it at the largest cinema. Besides, I want to listen to everybody applauding your movie!"

“Sure, sure. We’ll do as you say.”

Acting as if Richard didn’t exist, they left, hand in hand. It wasn’t until then that Richard came back to his senses. *I can’t believe it! Sophia is Eddie Fletcher, the wife of Taylor Murray! The wife he kept hidden for two years! What on earth happened?! How did Sophia end up marrying Taylor Murray?!*