

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 547

It wasn't just Joe; even Faye showed an expression of disbelief mixed with horror.

Michael observed the changes in their expressions and casually said, "Those documents reveal some of the unscrupulous things you have done in the past few years, Mr. Edwards. There are three counts of rape, two counts of murder, one count of kidnapping, as well as tax evasion and tax fraud involving your company. If this information were to fall into the hands of your competitors... I wonder what will happen, Mr. Edwards?"

The information covered not only Joe's dark history but also Faye's dark history at nightclubs. Each page held information more shocking than the one before it. Moreover, there were pictures too.

Cold sweat dripped down Joe's forehead. Over the years, I've stepped on so many toes. If this information were to fall into the hands of my competitors... then... No! That won't happen! As soon as I open my mouth, I can ruin Taylor's reputation! Reputation is extremely important for a celebrity like him! Besides, I still have my family's wealth and my company. On the other hand, Taylor is a phony actor who relies only on his reputation to make a living. Therefore, his reputation is more important than his life! As those thoughts ran through his head, he became more confident. I hold his weakness in my hand! He will be finished if I reveal my hand! Hmph; he's nothing but a clown! No matter how rich he is, he is still just a clown!

Calming down, he hardened his resolve and glanced at Michael fearlessly. Then, he smiled stiffly. "Mr. Murray, your reputation is in my hands. Aren't you worried I might destroy you out of desperation?"

Upon hearing those words, Michael burst out laughing. If it didn't involve Sophia, he couldn't be bothered to have anything to do with Joe. After a moment, he smilingly said, "It looks like you don't understand your situation, Mr. Edwards. The scandal you have on me won't hurt me.

Do you really think anybody would care whether or not I spent 80,000 to buy a wife? Contrarily, I don't think you have enough lives to survive this if this information were to fall into the hands of the relevant authorities, Mr. Edwards."

Joe flushed red at Michael's words and was unable to refute his words. *It's Taylor Murray after all. If I had not seen it for myself, I would never have imagined that he would spend 80,000 to buy Sophia and make her his wife. It's completely far-fetched! Even if I expose it to the world, nobody would believe me.*

Afterward, Michael waited until they finished reading through the documents before asking Nicholas to keep the documents away. Sipping on his tea, he said, "You know what you need to do, Mr. Edwards. With my authority, I can destroy you in a matter of minutes. Since you are my wife's biological father, I don't wish to cause trouble for you. So, I hope you don't cause too much trouble either, Mr. Edwards."

Glancing at the stack of papers in the robot's hands, Joe was faced with a dilemma. Even so, he knew he had no other choice.

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At the moment, Linus was welcoming a guest at Villa No. 2.

Villa No. 2 had very few people in it. Aside from Linus, only one or two other servants had followed him from the Michel Family. Since his house was fully automated, he didn't need many people to maintain it. He had an automatic temperature control system, an automatic cleaning system, and a self-making bed.

Moreover, the security system was very strict—even a fly couldn't get inside. Even the grooming and cleaning of his pets were automated too. Therefore, everything was automated except for the cooking.

At that moment, he had not even entered the house yet. However, the housekeeping robot had already made two cups of hot tea and placed it in the living room per his living habits and coordinates at the time.

When he entered the house, the two cups of green tea were still steaming. Putting down his phone, he took off his jacket and shook the snow off it. In the meantime, the lights in the room turned on automatically, and the hall lit up instantly.

At the same time, his pets came running toward him. Upon walking into the living room, a man wearing a black trench coat followed after him. The brim of a black top hat was pulled low over his face, and a mask hid most of his face from view.

After walking into the living room, he took off his mask and revealed a handsome face under it. His blond hair and blue eyes were very distinctive.

“Cooper, why did you come to Cethos so suddenly? You should've informed me a little earlier; I could have made some preparations.” The two of them sat down and Linus handed one of the cups of tea to the man sitting opposite him.

The man drank some tea before saying, “I came to visit an old friend.”

His voice was low and rich, containing an unspeakable reservation and depth to it.

In response, Linus asked curiously, “Didn't you say that you cut off all ties with all the people in your past, Cooper? Why did you come back?” The man opposite him said nothing, so he didn't ask further. The past had always been a forbidden topic with this man. Changing the topic, he said, “I just bought this house. I'm quite satisfied with it. Why don't you stay here for a few days before leaving?”

The man did not respond. Meanwhile, Linus seemed to be accustomed to his quiet nature and went into the kitchen to ask the chef to start dinner preparations. Then, the man stood up and gazed outside the window alone. The entire Bayside City spread out before him. This house was pretty nice after all. He walked about casually and noticed that Linus had hung many pieces of cured meat outside. A bright red piece of meat entered his vision. It was a color he had not seen in a long time, and it seemed to bring him twenty years back into the past... A pretty girl with her hair in two braids was wearing an apron with her sleeves rolled up. Mixing the salt into the fresh meat, she lifted her head and smiled at him. "Coop, the cured meat and kimchi made by my family are to die for! The recipe is only passed down to the females in the family! Coop, I'm going to make more cured meat this year. I promise you'll have enough to eat. Coop—"

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Originally, he wanted to leave this place forever never to return again because everything here easily brought back the memories he had desperately tried to suppress. It hurt so much that he couldn't breathe, and even the blood in his veins felt like they had frozen over. Even so, he had returned. He wanted to meet that person. This year, he was a hundred years old. If he didn't meet that person now, he would never get another chance again...

All of a sudden, the housekeeping robot warned, "There's a guest. A human, a dog, and a cat. Are they allowed to enter?"

Linus looked at the surveillance footage and saw Nathan standing outside the fence. Nathan held a dog leash in his hand and carried a huge orange cat in his arms as he looked in from behind the fence. If Linus did not allow it, any trespasser could lose their lives on the spot.

Looking at the man, he asked for his permission. "Cooper, that's my neighbor's child. He comes over frequently."

The man glanced at the surveillance footage. It was a six or seven-year-old child. So, he didn't mind it. "Let him in."

As soon as permission was given, Nathan saw the infrared rays vanishing outside. Thus, he swaggered into the house. People he disliked had come to his house, so he quickly slipped away. When he heard that Linus had returned, he quickly brought his pets over to play and check on his cured meat while he was at it.

As soon as he entered, Linus asked, "Nate, have you eaten? Where are your parents?"

Nathan lifted his head and pouted. "We have guests at home, and I don't like them."

Linus replied, "The kitchen is making dinner now. Why don't you leave after dinner?"

Nathan thought back to the dwindling stock of cured meat at his house as well as the cured meat hanging outside Linus' house. Licking his lips, he said, "Sure."

He walked into the living room and sat down, then saw the man sitting opposite him. Widening his eyes, he glanced at the man curiously.

Thus, Linus introduced them. "This is my neighbor's child, Nathan Fletcher."

Fletcher! The indifferent expression on the mysterious man's face wavered slightly. Then, he asked, "Nathan?"

Linus smilingly replied, "Yeah, Nathan as in 'the gift of God'." Turning to Nathan, he said, "This is a relative from my hometown."

Despite the introductions, Nathan widened his eyes as he studied the man in front of him; he was brimming with curiosity. Just then, the man finally had a good look at the child in front of him. The more he looked, the more the child's appearance seemed to resemble the two people in his memory.

