

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 174

“I’ve built ten Schools of Hope under Xyla’s name so that more schooling opportunities are provided to the children living in the mountains. They don’t have to pay a single cent for rent or food. I hope Xyla will like this present from me!”

Thunderous applause exploded right there and even Sophia had joined in. Even though the Harper Family’s main reason for doing charity was to increase their popularity, they still had done it anyway.

However, Xyla did not like it at all. What she wanted was Eternal Love, not some poor Schools of Hope!

Nevertheless, her impeccable acting skills had completely masked her true feelings. She was so moved that she sobbed while saying something that was entirely untrue. “Richard, I love this present so much!”

They couldn’t help themselves but tightly hug each other.

Another thunderous applause boomed. Sophia had also fervently clapped her hands, but the stunning red glimmer shining from the Eternal Love on her finger almost reddened Xyla’s eyes as well.

With that, the charity banquet organized by the Harper Family came to an end and they did not try to bully Sophia anymore. Perhaps it was because she had ‘deliberately’ brought some powerful figures with her, which brought enough pride to the Harpers, so they were surprisingly satisfied with Sophia’s performance.

When the banquet began, Richard, who had just given a moving speech, went to take a short rest.

In the rest area, Mrs. Harper patted his shoulder and said in satisfaction, “I can’t believe that woman has this capability! I definitely have underestimated her! Son, it’s normal for a man to be in love with several women at once. Many of them have a woman at home who’s dutiful and a few capable ones outside. Did you think I didn’t know about the few witches in your dad’s company? Since they can help him with his business and never threaten our positions, I’m too lazy to deal with them. Sophia, on the other hand, is quite capable and might be able to assist you in your career in the future. Don’t worry, I’ll talk some sense into Xyla for you, so go ahead and be with her! Just don’t make a big deal out of it. However, I only have one condition for that—Xyla must be the one who gives birth to your heir. If Sophia really wants to be with you, you have to ask her to perform a tubectomy. This is my only request!”

Upon hearing that, he was beyond delighted. “Thanks, mom!”

Standing outside the door, Xyla had heard everything. Her face, which became even more beautiful with makeup, became extremely distorted because of her anger within.

Have a woman at home who’s dutiful and a few capable ones outside?

Hah, do you think you can enter the Harper Family because of this, Sophia? It’s impossible!

Halfway through the banquet, Kayla went to the lounge to take a rest, but she saw Xyla crying alone in the room until her makeup was soiled. Hence, Kayla quickly asked for the reason.

In between her tears, Xyla told her about the conversation that Richard and Mrs. Harper had today, which she overheard. After hearing that, Kayla became so angry that her entire body trembled.

“That b\*tch has some good tactics indeed! Don’t worry, I will never let her marry into the Harper Family! I will ruin her reputation tonight!”

Upon seeing Kayla's facial features distorting due to hatred, Xyla was relieved. If Sophia wants to marry into the Harper Family, she will have to bypass me and Kayla first!

Halfway through the banquet, Sophia seemed to have drunk too much alcohol, so she went to the bathroom. Her face was flushed red and she felt dizzy when she exited with the cocktail that she drank now taking its effect on her. As she touched up on her makeup earlier, a sudden fragrance wafted into her nose, weakening her limbs as she slowly fainted while holding the sink.

Oh no!

She realized that something was wrong. However, her consciousness slowly sank as the world spun around her. She could not muster an ounce of strength within her.

Suddenly, she felt a stabbing pain in her neck. A cool liquid was then immediately injected into her and it seemed to flow through her entire body, penetrating every blood vessel instantly. In no time, she felt that her body was boiling.

She did not lose her consciousness. On the contrary, she was even more alert, but she felt as if she was floating in the air and even hallucinated that she was already in heaven.

Three bulky men who looked like waiters quickly carried Sophia into the guest room on the second floor and closed the door. The room number was 402.

The three of them harshly threw her on the bed. At that moment, her eyes were wide open, but lacked focus. While she was in a state of daze, they surrounded her and started to remove her clothes disrespectfully.

Unbeknownst to them, someone had opened the door and walked into the room, standing behind the three men in silence. As the lights were dim, his face could not be clearly seen, but his eyes were blazing with fury...

Ten minutes later, Kayla led a group of young ladies from rich families to the fourth floor that was full of guest rooms—a few of them were occupied by guests who were resting.

“Kayla, where is the present that your uncle gave you? Quickly show to us!”

While walking to room 402, she said, “I left it in the guest room. I’ll show it to you immediately! It’s an extremely rare gift!”

She winked mysteriously.

Xyla seemed to know what Kayla’s intentions were and matched her rhetoric as she said excitedly, “I promise you guys won’t be disappointed by it! As we are organizing a charity banquet tonight, it’s quite inconvenient to bring out stuff that’s too ostentatious. So you only get a chance of looking at this. Remember to take out your phones to take some nice pictures!”

Kayla flaunted her present like it was some extraordinary, unique item and dragged everyone to look at it. Even though the rest wanted to stay in the hall to admire their idols, they followed her out of courtesy. At that moment, all of them took out their phones to prepare to take pictures.

After Kayla and Xyla exchanged a vindictive look, the former took out a room card and swiped it at the door of room 402.

It beeped.

The electronic door lock was opened, but they could not open the door—someone had locked it from the inside.

Hmph?

Kayla was confused by it and looked at the number of the door again—it was the right room and she had even arranged a huge scene inside. According to her plans, the door should not have been locked. Immediately after she swiped the

room card, the door should have opened and everyone would see the drama unfolding within.

She even ordered the people involved that they were not allowed to lock the door from the inside.

After a few unsuccessful attempts, the few young ladies whom she had dragged were not quite happy. "Did you get the wrong room?"

"It's fine if you can't open it. Let's head back to look at the idols!"

Upon seeing that everyone was about to leave, Kayla definitely would not let them leave. After all, she had already prepared the spectacle, which would be nothing without an audience. "Come on, don't be so impatient. Just give me some time. I promise you guys won't regret it after seeing the gift!"

Hence, everyone patiently waited while she continued to knock on the door. Soon, it was opened by a man in a suit who looked at them impatiently. "What?"

Kayla looked in the room and specifically looked at the bed, but it was empty. Why is this happening?

Without waiting for her reaction, the man fiercely shut the door. "You're crazy!"

**Bang!**

Just like that, Kayla and the group of girls were locked outside. Upon seeing that, she quickly comforted the group, who were becoming impatient. "I must have gotten the wrong place. It's my fault."

Suddenly, a shrill scream came next door. "Aaaah!"