

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 183

Michael is a good man, but how do I judge if he is truly a good person or if he is just acting? He is one of the best actors in the country, after all. He can easily act and pretend to suit his needs.

However, isn't Michael doing exceedingly well for faking his love? I merely mentioned in passing that I liked the Eternal Love, but he was attentive enough to pick up on that. Then, he purchased the Eternal Love for me.

I'm sure that he bought the Harper's Mansion not simply because of how beautiful it looks. He bought it for me. He knew about the hurt the Harper Family has inflicted upon me, and he wanted to vent my frustration on my behalf while helping me grow my personal savings...

Sophia had always been wary, and she constantly reminded herself not to fall for Michael. Otherwise, she might repeat the same mistake. However, it wouldn't be called a heart if one could guard it forever.

How I wish that time could freeze now forever. I'd like to be in this moment with such a unique atmosphere forever. That would be more than enough for me. It would be enough...

After visiting the Harper's Mansion, the family of three left for the next destination, Audistin.

Audistin was a chain brand—its Health Club was still the most popular because Daniel was in it.

People spread word about Daniel and his abilities, making him seem almost God-like. He was rumored to be the only disciple of the Master of Reverie Temple. Some people even went so far as to refer to him as a reincarnation of a celestial being. In reality, he was just a swindler who was defrauding the rich and famous.

After the family of three entered from the back entrance into Audistin, Sophia went to the bathroom, whereas Michael brought Nathan to meet Daniel.

After using the washroom, Sophia took a walk in the club's main hall. This Health Club's businesses were slightly more complex. They offered services such as acupuncture, aromatherapy spa, facial and body sculpting, chiropractic, essential oil back massage, Tarot card reading, fortune telling via examining bone structure, fortune telling via analyzing names, physiognomy and divination, marriage analysis, geomancy, and even the art of fertility.

The main hall paid homage to the God of Wealth, Goddess of Mercy for child-bearing, Jesus, and the Lucky Cat.

Rich people emphasized more on preserving health nowadays. This was especially true during winter because it was the best period to detox. Hence, there was an exceptionally large crowd in the club.

Many people made appointments with Daniel for fortune telling, and so there was already a long queue. However, the crowd had no choice but to wait for a while when they learned that Daniel was carrying out physiognomy for Taylor Murray.

Sophia entered Daniel's lounge. Once she opened the door, she saw the mahjong table already laid out, and four people sat at the table—Michael, Stanley, Harry, and Daniel. On the other side, Nathan was engrossed in playing games on the laptop.

“Two Stones!”

“Score, haha!”

“Pay up, pay up!”

The queue outside is getting longer, and here they are, playing mahjong!

Stanley had a cigarette between his lips, and he beckoned to Sophia. “Come, Sophie. Let’s play mahjong!”

Sophia caught a whiff of tobacco smoke before she could get any closer. She scowled and grabbed Nathan before walking out of the lounge.

Daniel was picking a mahjong tile when he spoke, “Sophie, go ahead and have fun! Everything is free-of-charge.”

Michael was also busy picking a mahjong tile. “Chica, your body has just recovered. Have a back massage or something. I will be waiting for you here.”

Stanley burst out laughing. “Haha, Uncle Michael, why are you addressing Sophie with such a suggestive nickname?!”

Harry commented, “Kids should smoke less!”

Sophia blushed deeply, and she took Nathan away. Michael was having fun with a table full of his gay friends, and so it would be inappropriate for her to stay. Hence, she had no choice but to leave. Sophia had an Audistin card, and so she ordered for a massage. Meanwhile, Nathan kept close to her; he tagged along wherever she went with his laptop.

After the massage, Sophia felt utterly relaxed. She checked the time, and she noted that it would be time for a meal soon after a footbath session, and she could then grab something to eat. However, she saw someone she was least expecting in the main hall.

The Harpers were here. Mr. and Mrs. Harper, Richard, and Xyla.

Kayla was there too.

Kayla was suspected of hiring hoodlums to r*pe Director Jenkins' daughter in the hotel. However, due to insufficient proof, coupled with the fact that she was a minor with mental illness, her capable team of lawyers managed to get her released.

After the series of incidents, Kayla appeared especially haggard. Initially, her birthday banquet was almost close to perfect. Her three idols showed up, and many people were jealous of her since she seemed to have snagged Joel. Nevertheless, everything was ruined at the last critical moment.

I have always felt that it wasn't my fault. In fact, it was Sophia's fault. If it weren't for her, I would have still been the honorable princess, and I would have most probably ended up with Joel.

But what about now? My reputation is ruined, and I almost lost my innocence. Although the Harpers tried savaging my reputation through public relations, this incident will forever haunt me like a stain.

This was all thanks to Sophia. She is the source of all my unhappiness!

She is the perpetrator. Nevertheless, she even got into bed with Joel somehow, and she even dared to try to join the Harper Family!

Who does she think she is?

Hence, when Sophia showed up in Audistin all of a sudden, Kayla almost couldn't hold back her urge to charge forward to kill her!

The entire Harper Family wasn't surprised when they saw Sophia because Richard mentioned to her over the phone that they would be meeting Daniel Levine for fortune telling. He was actually hinting her to meet him here.

True enough, she is here for another chance encounter!

However, Sophia was truly oblivious to the fact that the Harpers would show up here today. Michael was the one who answered Richard's call, and he even jotted down notes and wrote a play from the phone conversation. Michael had been using it every day to figure out how to play the role of a playboy at home.

Although Sophia did recall hearing those lines, she was mainly focused on Michael's handsome face. Therefore, she did not know that the Harpers would be here today.

Mrs. Harper snorted in disdain when she saw Sophia. Contempt flashed across her eyes.

How dare she have the audacity to grab my son's attention when she didn't even complete the task at hand! It's her honor to get a glimpse of my breathtakingly handsome son!

"Sophia!" Richard, who was sitting on a chair in the rest area, stood up abruptly while looking delighted. He was about to approach Sophia when Xyla reminded him just in time, "Richard, take note of your status."

Xyla and Richard had a discussion before coming over. Richard officially voiced out to Xyla, explaining that he wanted to accept Sophia because she managed to get Kayla out of prison. Besides, Sophia managed to bed Joel, and so she would be able to benefit the Harpers.

Xyla almost lost her mind to anger, but she agreed anyway. She acted as if she understood the importance of the cause while accepting the fact that she was about to share a husband with Sophia.

Richard was extremely moved that Xyla was so considerate and kind. He even promised her that he would love her more than he did Sophia. In fact, he would take Sophia to tie her tubes while promising Xyla that Sophia would never affect her position as his legal wife.

How could Xyla possibly accept sharing her husband? She wanted nothing more than to murder Sophia!

She claimed that she would stop pestering Richard, but now, she has basically announced to the world that she's competing with me for Richard's attention and the position in his heart!

If I trust her, I might not even know what hit me after she snatched my husband away right under my nose.

As a woman, I have a sixth sense by nature. Since I was able to snatch Richard away from Sophia previously, it means that someone else may snatch him away from me too.

I will never let that happen!