

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 249

Sophia did not utter a word anymore because she really did not know what else to say.

After hearing what Richard was saying, Xyla purposely asked, “Sophia, your boyfriend is going to make his debut. Why do you look so upset?”

Sophia merely chuckled.

Xyla added, “Richard has recently assumed control of Glory Entertainment. Even when your boyfriend becomes an artist under Harper Group next time, Richard will surely treat him well.”

Sophia chuckled again.

The four of them then walked past the basketball court. Stanley was playing basketball on the court when he glanced over and saw Michael in a uniform, walking alongside Richard. He thought he was hallucinating.

By the time he finished rubbing his eyes and took another glance, all he saw was the back of their figures.

However, he was certain that he saw someone who resembled Michael so much and he was wearing a Bayside University uniform.

D*mn! Who was that guy? How dare he disguise as my uncle?

Glory Entertainment Group had recently brought up a group of male artists who looked like Taylor Murray. Their cosmetic surgeries were done based on Taylor's looks; from their appearance to their styles, everything about them was changed to resemble that of Taylor. Each of them also claimed that they wanted to surpass Taylor.

Nobody expected that there were students in Bayside University who would dare to do plastic surgery to look like Michael!

If this happened two years ago while he was still in the army, he would have sniped that group of imposters!

He only had one uncle in this world. He was irreplaceable!

The four of them sat down in the Western restaurant. As the dishes were served one after another, Richard persuaded Michael by telling him, "Michael, you have a nice name. You look so similar to Taylor, and if you want to make your debut, it won't do if you used the same artist name as him. It would be the best if your artist name is similar to Taylor. Since he is Taylor, then you should go with Tyler. Your artist name will be Tyler Murray, then. How does that sound?"

Michael pretended to ponder for a moment and even voiced out his own suggestion. "Sure, sure. The name Tyler is more suitable for an action movie star who is making his debut. Not only will I be able to gain quick fame with my similar name to Taylor Murray, I'll probably be able to gain reputation by associating myself with other action movie stars. Coincidentally, I've learned to fight since I was little, and I've won multiple championships. I will have no problem doing any action or fighting scenes."

Richard was elated. "Glory is now short of artists like you."

Perfect! This is too perfect! I have struck gold! Richard had just taken over Glory Entertainment. This was his stepping-stone. It was an opportunity for him to display his capabilities. If he could nurture an artist who was more capable than Taylor, his capabilities would finally obtain everyone's recognition!

Not only did Michael, who was in front of him, looked like Taylor, he even learnt to fight before. Taylor's work had always been more on the end of normal acting, and had never acted as a tough guy before. On the other hand, Tyler could make his debut as a tough guy. Besides using his looks to attract Taylor's fans, he could walk a path that was totally different from Taylor's.

After enjoying his bout of joy, Richard shifted his gaze from Michael toward Sophia, who was sitting at the side. He suddenly had a brazen idea.

Sophia had kept quiet during the entire conversation, having her meal in silence.

After they were finished with dinner, Michael and Richard had almost agreed on the terms; the only thing left to do was signing the contract. Then, they went their separate ways with joy.

Before parting ways, Xyla purposely added, "It will be our engagement dinner next month. You guys must come. And Tyler, it's best if you show up too. I've invited many media and renowned directors. You can seize this opportunity to create some advantages for yourself before making your debut. You can also get to know some big-time directors and seniors."

Michael immediately agreed. "For sure."

They then parted ways, and Sophia was still silent. Michael then held onto her hands as they left the canteen. They were getting ready to go back to join the match that afternoon.

Michael was still the one riding the bicycle, slowly pedaling on the boulevard with Sophia at the back.

Sophia, who had been quiet all along, suddenly asked, "Hubby, are you really going to sign a contract with Richard?"

Michael put on a mysterious smile. "I'm toying with him. I'm seeking revenge for you."

Sophia still couldn't figure out what he wanted to do, so she just gave up on the thought.

It could only be a mischievous plan anyway, and she had never doubted the extent of the mischievousness of her male idol.

However, they didn't expect that the moment the bicycle entered the boulevard, a few burly boys who were wearing sports attire would block their path.

Furrowing his brows, Michael stopped cycling.

More than a dozen boys surrounded them in all directions in an instant.

Stanley stepped out from the crowd. His eyes were filled with rage as he marched up to them. Grabbing a hold of Sophia, he started yelling at her, "Sophia! I know you secretly like Taylor, but you don't have to be this stupid and find yourself an imposter. See for yourself. He had plastic surgery. No matter how he makes himself look like Taylor Murray, he's still not him!"

The news of Sophia having found a boyfriend who had plastic surgery to look like Taylor was heard by Stanley soon. Infuriated, Stanley brought his men to stop them.

He viciously yanked at Sophia behind him while looking at Michael, who was still sitting on the bicycle. With a look of hostility, he swept a glance at Michael from head to toe.

"You have quite some guts. How dare you make yourself look like Taylor? You don't deserve to have this look!"

This guy had plastic surgery to look like his uncle and even enchanted Sophia with his looks—he was simply courting death!

Putting on a vague smile, Michael simply adjusted his uniform tie. The way he moved was so mesmerizingly handsome.

Stanley shouted, “You even dare to imitate my idol’s actions?!”

Silently parking his bicycle, Michael looked at Stanley and chuckled. “Are you looking for a fight?”

Stanley rolled up his sleeves and told his men, “Don’t let Sophia leave. I’m going to teach this imposter some manners today!”

The group of boys swiftly blocked Sophia outside. Dumbfounded, Sophia begged, “Stanley, don’t—”

Unfortunately, it was too late. The two of them started fighting without any hesitation. They started exchanging punches on this path.

Stanley had learnt martial arts before and he was in the army for two years. Hence, his fighting skills were naturally quite decent too.

Although Michael did not act as a tough guy, he was a strong guy in reality, so the two of them had quite the battle.

As the fight grew intense, the group of boys started cheering on them. “Beat him, Stanley! Beat him!”

Sophia’s soft voice was drowned in their cheer.

“Stanley, that’s your uncle—”

Stanley was greeted by a punch, causing him to stumble a few steps back. Holding onto his face, he looked at Michael with disbelief. “Wow, you can really fight.”

Michael waved his fists, his face exuding confidence. “Yes, I’ve trained before. Do you want to be hit again?”

Stanley did not want to surrender, so he charged forward. Unexpectedly, his attack was countered and he was greeted by another punch.

“Again!”

Stanley dashed forward once again, using his signature moves, but unfortunately, his moves were countered and he was punched by Michael again.

Stanley was on the verge of tears. This imposter was really strong!