

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 281

As long as my son-in-law shows up, his large inheritance will be mine.

Sophia shielded Nathan behind her while taking a few steps backward and cautiously regarded Joe. “Head home? Which home are we going to?”

Just then, a few people exited the car—it turned out to be Faye with Richard and Xyla, who came along to join the fun. Faye hugged her arms while observing the turn of events and gloated, “Sophia, of course we are heading back to the Edwards residence. Quick, get into the car and leave with us. Dad prepared a large banquet for you tonight just to welcome you home. Our friends and families are all present and we are all waiting for you.”

Even so, Sophia was adamant with her decision and firmly rejected them. “I am sorry, but I am not interested in the Edwards Family banquet.”

However, Joe was not here to ask for her permission. Another two burly men exited the car from the other side to surround Sophia and Nathan—they looked like two large mountains who could single-handedly pick up without any effort. Sophia kept retreating, but she didn’t seem afraid. On the contrary, she had a calm expression. “We are at a university. Are you planning to kidnap us at the entrance of the university?”

The security guards of Bayside University were extremely alert—two guards immediately charged forward when they saw something amiss at the university entrance, but Joe viciously chased them away. “What are you looking at? We, the Edwards Family, are handling some internal family affairs. Who are you to get involved?”

Since it was a family affair, the guards couldn't get involved, so they retreated in silence. The two burly men surrounded Sophia while gesturing 'after you' and earnestly glared at her while opening the car door, leaving her with no choice but to reluctantly enter the car.

She then repeated, "Father, I respect you, which is why I'm addressing you as my father. I thank you for finding me under the bridge and providing me with a secure position. However, you sold me years ago and that means I'm no longer your daughter. I will not leave with you."

Richard, who had been observing the interaction from the sidelines, suddenly broke the silence. "Sophia, you need to understand that you are Mr. Edwards' daughter, no matter what happens. You will always be the daughter of the Edwards Family as long as the blood of the Edwards Family runs in your veins. It is perfectly justifiable for you to acknowledge your ancestors and family, so you should stop resisting."

Xyla pretended to kindly advise her, "Sophia, you shouldn't be so stubborn. You should return home with Mr. Edwards. Once you acknowledge your ancestry, you'll have a maiden family. It means that you will have the support of the Edwards Family. My brother-in-law will treat you even better in the future."

"You might not be aware of this, but the Edwards Family is a wealthy and honorable large family. If you acknowledge your origins, you will be a part of the Edwards Family. No one will dare to look down on you in university from then on! You will be known as Young Lady Edwards in the future and it means that you will have a family to rely on."

Sophia coldly glanced at the group while snorting in disdain. Family? How dare they say such shameless things in front of me! She caressed Nathan's head while addressing the Edwards Family, "I am sorry, but I have a family. In fact, I am heading home right now. Get out of my way!"

Upon seeing how stubborn she was, Joe could no longer wait and instructed the two bodyguards to make a move on her. However, the two burly men had barely taken a step forward when another two men in black suits and inky sunglasses

suddenly dashed out of a car. With an average height of six feet three, they lowered their gazes at the two burly men before tackling them—taking one each. They overpowered the two burly men, who were about to capture Sophia, and pressed them onto the ground in less than a couple of moves.

Crack! It was the sound of bones in their arms being broken. The two burly men on the ground howled in pain, but Hale did not pay any attention to them. He merely opened the car door of the low profile black on one side for Sophia to enter with Nathan. He then closed the door and entered the front passenger seat while Gary drove the car.

Joe regained his senses when he heard the car's engine roaring to life. He did not expect his son-in-law to hire such capable bodyguards for her. Hence, he charged to the front of the car and aggressively banged against the car door while shouting fiercely, "Sophia, you're an unfilial daughter! Get out of the car now!"

The windows of the car were tinted black, so he couldn't see what went on inside. Nevertheless, the car did not stop at all. It was being driven off without hesitation, which meant that he would have been run over if he hadn't moved aside. Therefore, he dodged to the side in shock when he heard the roaring sound of the engine.

"You brute! You unfilial daughter!" he screamed at the top of his lungs while chasing the car from behind. He stopped in his tracks and placed a hand on his potbelly while gasping for air. "You are such an ungrateful child! It seems like you are planning to take over the large sum of assets for yourself! In your dreams!" He walked away while cursing under his breath. I will obviously not let this slide just like that. Gazing at the riches and wealth that were being dangled in front of him, how could he possibly surrender halfway?

Upon arriving home, Sophia did not see Michael, so she went to Nathan's room to sleep. The two of them snuggled together while playing games. She logged into her main character to play the game with Nathan.

Apart from Scary Phoenix, everyone else in the clan was present. The Global Finals were getting closer and they were about to face an unprecedented strong enemy. Therefore, everybody was feeling slightly nervous, including the professional competitive players. Besides, Stanley had been extremely hot-tempered for the past few days and scolded everyone in the Clubhouse.

Scary Phoenix was absent, and since seven members were needed for a clan war and with one member missing, Stanley roped in a substitute—Harry, who had a strange feeling when he saw Sirius233 fiercely fighting in the game.

After playing the game, Sophia noticed that it was already getting late, so she logged out of the game to sleep.

Stanley had sent her many voice messages on Messenger. “Sophie, is my uncle home yet?”

“Haha, I can’t promise you that he is with the film crew now. Uncle Michael accepted a guest role where he and Miss Irene are a couple. They even have a kissing scene together! Hahaha, are you jealous? Divorce him! He must be rekindling an old flame with Miss Irene if he is not home. He is cheating on you!”

Stanley even sent a picture of the film crew—in the photograph, Michael and Irene held hands while they happily chatted. Sophia was unsure if it was a drama still or a private candid shot after filming ended. Nevertheless, it was undeniable that his eyes were filled with tenderness. I suppose that is the type of gaze you have for someone whom you love. I’ve never seen such a pure, hazy and deep look in his eyes. She did not reply to Stanley and instead switched off her phone before heading to sleep.

Michael finally returned from the filming crew in the middle of the night. He had promised that he would show up as a guest star for one day—acting as a playboy for a night scene. Hence, he filmed everything within a day. However, he did not expect to meet disgusting people on set. Luckily, I only have to guest star for a day.

Upon returning home, the lights in the living room were still switched on. It was already in the middle of the night, but Nathan was sitting alone in the living room while angrily waiting for him; he looked prepared to interrogate Michael.

Upon seeing him, Michael asked while changing into his slippers, “Darling, it’s already so late at night. Why aren’t you sleeping yet?”

“Where were you tonight? Why did you return home so late? Did you have a rendezvous with your lover? Are you preparing to divorce my mom?”

He was dumbfounded when he heard Nathan’s series of questions. Isn’t it normal for me to return home in the wee hours of the night after a late night filming schedule?

Nathan was wearing slippers, which made flapping noises on the floor when he ran to Michael. He held a phone and on the display panel was a picture of Michael and Irene.

Nathan coldly demanded, “I do not like this woman. Stay away from her.” I can’t pinpoint the reason why I dislike her, but I just do not like this woman. I only have two mothers—one of them is buried in the Memorial Garden whereas the other is sleeping upstairs!