

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 283

Daniel was extremely impatient, so he softly knocked his knuckles on the table. “Previously, Mr. Edwards took the initiative to come to me for the agreement. I am not a human trafficker!”

Joe was adamant. “You sold my daughter; you are a human trafficker! Mr. Policeman, quickly arrest him! He specializes in women trafficking!”

The police officer looked at him before turning to glance at Daniel. In the end, he asked Sophia, “Miss Sophia, what do you have to say?”

Sophia answered, “Daniel Levine was the one who introduced me to my husband. We knew each other before getting married. There is no such thing as women trafficking. I have a good relationship with my husband and we are happy together. He doesn’t torture me at all. On the contrary, my husband is even paying for my university studies.”

Joe immediately smacked the table and retorted, “Mr. Policeman, look at that! The unknown man has tortured my daughter until she doesn’t have the courage to speak the truth. My daughter has suffered over the years. In fact, she has never brought her husband home after getting married. My son-in-law must have been torturing her! You should summon her husband and confront him if you don’t believe me!”

The police officer looked at Daniel before turning to Joe. Finally, he stared at Sophia and instructed her, “Get your husband here to see if he checks out.”

Sophia glanced at Joe and turned to make a phone call.

Once he noticed that she was making the phone call, he waited pleasantly for his son-in-law.

After the phone call, she waited for Hale to sort it out. Usually for such a small matter, Hale would be able to handle it and there won't be any need to involve Michael at all. Joe Edwards wants to know about Michael's identity, but I'll deny him that satisfaction! Besides, I'm afraid that Joe will get entangled with Michael.

In the interrogation room, the four of them sat at the table while minding their own business under the watchful eye of the surveillance camera.

Joe was busy making phone calls to prepare for the banquet tonight since he was happily estimating his son-in-law's assets. He must at least have billions.

Sophia was perusing her notes. I'll have to borrow a classmate's notes since I'm missing this class. I'll have to revise the subject myself.

Lastly, Daniel was turning two beads with his fingers.

Half an hour later, a car was parked in front of the entrance of the police station. A few bodyguards in black exited the car while guarding a man in the middle, who wore a black coat. Then, everybody entered the police station's main hall.

The man had a low profile black coat that was paired with a hat that obscured most of his face. A black mask covered the bottom half of his face.

The entire police station behaved as if they were about to face a formidable enemy. Upon receiving the news, the Chief Police Officer rushed to the scene and evacuated the station while personally welcoming the man.

The Chief Police Officer could not believe it when he received the news, so he felt that he was dreaming when he met the person in the flesh. Taylor Murray! He is the idol of the people!

It just happened that the Chief was Taylor's fan and loved him to bits.

Besides, I am one of the few people who knows Taylor's identity. He is Old Master Fletcher's grandson, part of the Fletcher Family, and the descendent of the fallen hero, Theo Fletcher. It doesn't matter which identity is being used because they all call for respect!

"Mr. Murray, are you here to lodge a police report?"

Michael removed his mask while speaking in a serious tone to the Chief Police Officer, "I heard that someone has lodged a report, claiming that I'm involved in women trafficking. I intentionally dropped by to check on things."

The Chief Police Officer was at a loss for words when he heard that.

In the interrogation room, Sophia had concentrated and completed two Further Mathematics questions. A police officer suddenly stood by the door of the interrogation room and loudly announced, "Sophia Edwards, your husband is here to pick you up! You can leave now!"

Sophia picked up her bag to leave when she heard that.

"Is my son-in-law here?"

Joe was delighted and started to chase after her because he wanted to see how his son-in-law looked.

However, the police officer stopped him after a couple of steps. "Mr. Edwards, please take a seat. We have some questions for you."

"Move away, I want to see my son-in-law!" He shoved the police officer away. However, before he could reach the door, about three to four police officers barged into the room to hold him down.

"Mr. Edwards, please cooperate with our investigation!"

The door closed with a loud bang after she walked out of the interrogation room.

The walls of the interrogation room were made of frosted glass, so it was possible to decipher the outline of the figures outside, but it was impossible to see their faces. The police officers held him down on the table and through the glass wall, he saw someone walking—it was nothing but a dark figure.

Sophia saw Michael standing beside the Chief Police Officer the moment she walked out of the interrogation room. Michael wore a mysterious-looking black coat that was paired with a black hat, radiating a frosty charm.

She stood rooted to the spot because she did not expect that he would be alerted of such a small matter. He should be extremely busy these few days.

“Chica, come here.”

Seeing that she remained motionless for a long time, he beckoned her with a wave of his hand.

She increased her pace as she walked to him. He immediately wrapped her in his arms before kissing her forehead and softly asked, “Were you scared?”

She nodded in a daze.

He answered, “It’s fine now. I’ll take you for a feast to calm you down.”

She nodded.

Then, the two of them left while holding hands.

Joe could not hear the conversation outside, but he could see Sophia wrapped in another man’s arms while leaving the police station. Therefore, he immediately screamed, “Son-in-law, Son-in-law! I am Sophia’s father!”

On the other side, Daniel folded his leg and mocked, “Your son-in-law will not hear you even if you scream until you lose your voice!”

Joe instantly panicked, but the police wouldn’t release him. Hence, he grabbed onto Daniel and asked, “Mr. Levine, I’m begging you. Please reveal my son-in-law’s identity. It’s not something that needs to be kept secret.”

Daniel chuckled in amusement. “Mr. Edwards, this initially isn’t something secretive, but we had an agreement beforehand. Therefore, I will not reveal who he is.”

Seeing as he refused to speak, Faye approached him with her large 36D bra size and pressed herself against Daniel’s body. She whispered, “Master Levine, we just want to meet my brother-in-law to acknowledge him as a part of our family. We aren’t interested in his assets at all.”

He was unmoved, maintaining his position with his legs folded. “I stay true to what I said. I will not reveal any information.”

They were released not too long after, but Joe was reprimanded due to the fake police report.

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How dare he claim that Taylor Murray is so useless that he needs to buy a bride since he can’t seem to marry one? With a wave of his hand, he can easily summon a harem as large as a country.

After leaving the police station, Daniel drove off in his car while Joe glared in the direction that the former left.

“Damn you all! Do you think I can’t personally find out if you refuse to tell me?” As long as Sophia stays in Bayside University, I will find out for sure! No matter what happens, I will have a portion of that large sum of inheritance!

Due to the farce today where the police escorted Sophia away from the university, she couldn't be bothered to head back for classes. Therefore, she followed Michael for lunch while carrying her bag.

While they were having their meal in the restaurant, she suddenly received a voice message from Stanley via Messenger.

She pressed the button to listen to it in front of Michael. They both suddenly heard Stanley's cries from the other end of the line.

"Sophie, are you insane? Why did you let Nathan beat me up?"

"I am beaten to a pulp now! I was kind enough to reveal the true colors of that playboy of yours. Not only are you not grateful to me, but you had me beaten up so badly! You are done for the rest of your life! Let him cheat on you for the rest of your life! I'm telling you, Uncle Michael was with Miss Irene for the entire night. They are about to reconcile soon and you will be chased out of the house. You better pray for yourself! Don't run to me in tears when the time comes!"