

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 304

As soon as he saw Stanley, Michael's face immediately darkened. "Get lost."

Stanley leaned closer with a wide smile on his face. "Uncle Michael, I have something to discuss with you. I've recently founded a company with my friends to develop a sniper game. Since you're wealthy, why don't you invest in us?"

So, he's here for money. Michael responded, "I don't have any money. Get lost!"

Stanley quickly switched on his laptop and pushed it over to Michael. "Just take a look at it, Uncle Michael! Just a glance! The user experience is outstanding!"

After glancing at Sophia, who was next to them, he deliberately said, "Uncle Michael, you have never invested in online games. Let me tell you that they will earn you a ton of money!"

I have invested in almost all of the most profitable online games in Cethos, so how could I not know about this? Michael gave him the side-eye, knowing that the latter was threatening him. But, if I don't invest in him, he's most probably going to reveal that I pretended to be a woman in the game. With that thought, he spoke arduously, "Get out of the car and leave your laptop behind. Ask your parents to keep their mouths shut."

Stanley respectfully bowed before heading out. "Uncle Michael, I'm so poor that I almost can't afford to buy any food because of this game. Around 1.8 million would be enough. Don't worry, my parents are always busy in their office and won't simply talk nonsense!"

As soon as Stanley exited the car, Michael threw the laptop on Sophia. “Chica, why don’t you have a look? If you think it’s fun, I’ll invest in it.”

Did he think that he was dismissing a beggar earlier?

Right after they arrived home, she played the game that Stanley had made—a sniper game with smooth operations, making the experience fun. Without even being aware of it, she had already played for 3 hours. Standing behind her, Michael asked, “Is it fun?”

She nodded. “Yes, it’s fun!”

Hearing that, he turned and transferred 20 million to Stanley. It’s quite nice to develop a game for my wife to play.

It happened to be the weekend the next day. Sophia looked at the news the moment she woke up—Michael was furiously being canceled by everyone online, but he didn’t seem to care about it and was working out instead.

The topic of Sophia paying a male university student to be her gigolo was still a heated one, but everyone shifted their focus to the man who was 99% similar to Taylor Murray. It seems like the Harpers won’t give up until I die! Sophia sighed before getting out of bed and started to work on her own matters. Since the Harper Family is unforgiving, don’t blame me for being ruthless!

Right after waking up, she received a call from Stanley. “Sophia, why don’t you join me to have a look at my company?”

She immediately refused him. “I’m not going. Michael doesn’t like me speaking to you.”

Stanley replied, “Uncle Michael has transferred 20 million in your name to invest in my company. Are you coming? You are one of the investors now!”

What? He already gave 20 million? Isn't it too careless? The game yesterday was quite fun, but it'll be better if they can make it into 3D or virtual reality.

"Alright, I'll be joining you in a while."

After lunch, she went out with Nathan with Stanley already waiting for them at the door. It had been a long time she last left the house, thus it felt good to have a breather outside.

Stanley brought Sophia and Nathan to an office that he rented outside the university campus. It had a simple layout with few people. Most of his employees were still university students in their penultimate and final years as well as few seniors who had already graduated.

Sophia hadn't expected to see Sean and Sarah again. "Sean, Sarah, why are you guys here?"

Sarah replied, "Oh, Sean dragged me over and insisted that I should be their graphics designer!"

Sean blushed and scratched his head. "I'm here to work for Stan, that's all."

Stanley slapped his shoulders happily. "Don't look down on Sean! He is going to take a double degree and learn languages as well as game design. He is now my capable assistant."

Sophia shook her head upon hearing that. Stanley, you are a fool! When will you understand Sean? He doesn't like games or game design. He just likes you—who likes to play games!

After a tour around the office, Stanley said while sending her back, "Sophia, you know, developing games requires a lot of money. I've thrown all of my assets into this and I even borrowed a lot of money from my brother. Sean and Sarah have also invested, but it's not enough. If you could give me some, it would be great!"

She immediately rejected him. “I don’t have any money.”

However, he did not believe her. “Sell your ‘Moonlight in an Ancient Well’ and ‘Greenery’ dresses to a collector. You’ll get a lot of money in return yet you have the cheek to say that you don’t have any money. I don’t care; either you invest some money or I’ll tell Uncle Michael that you cheated on him!”

After having a look at Stanley’s office, Sophia was about to bring Nathan for a good meal. However, she received a call from Richard after taking a few steps from the office. “Sophia, I know where you are. I’ve already noticed you the moment you left the building. I’m now in the cafe right across the street. Come here immediately. We need to have a chat.”

She hung up on the call and thoughtfully looked at her phone before breaking into a sudden smile. In a cafe booth, she and Richard sat opposite each other while Nathan sat right next to her, vigilantly observing him. Meanwhile, Gary, Hale, and Gemma sat at the table next to them while pretending to be customers.

Sophia perused the contract with concentration—it was drafted for ‘Tyler Murray’. Both Faye and Xyla had tried their best to ruin her reputation, but they never expected that it would have brought sudden fame to ‘Tyler Murray’.

It was a fact that Taylor Murray was a jerk who cheated in his marriage, which completely ruined his image. He was actually being canceled in real life by that point. No matter how many charity banquets he had organized, he was unable to change the public opinion—it would be a matter of time before someone replaced his role.

Since Taylor Murray’s career had failed, there could be a chance for a young actor who shared a similar resemblance to him to debut as the second Tyler Murray, if signed to Richard’s company. Then, Taylor Murray’s fans could also completely accept Tyler Murray.

After pretending to peruse the contract, Sophia took a sip of the coffee and spoke to Richard with honesty, “Richard, you are aware that Tyler is a gigolo whom I’ve

hired. After he became famous, I've already received invitations from no less than five agencies to sign contracts with them. Without my approval, he will not sign with any one of them."

Richard smiled. "Sophia, I want to apologize to you for the incident this time. As you know, Xyla is too kind, and Faye had instigated her to do something stupid. I can't believe that she shared to the public about you and Tyler. She regretted her actions afterward and hopes that you can forgive her."

First, we have the kind Xyla; the affectionate ex-boyfriend, Richard; and Michael, who is old and ugly—these three are the biggest jokes in Bayside City!

Upon seeing that Sophia was stoic, Richard quickly added, "On behalf of Xyla, I want to apologize to you. I hope you won't make a fuss out of this. I also hope that you can withdraw the police report."

She immediately offered a price without any pleasantries. "If you want me to withdraw the police report, fine, but you have to give me something in exchange. Why don't you invest more money and effort to include Mark Fletcher's character in the documentary? After you've done that, I'll ask Tyler to sign a contract with you immediately. Based on his good looks, he has to star in a blockbuster for his debut!"