

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 460

After Elizabeth became famous, most of the money that she earned was used on her family. When the Murray Family received her money, they started to dabble in business, which immediately took off.

However, after her death, they lost the infinite supply of money, so the Murray Family's success went down the slope. Although it had been years, they were still using her money to earn more for their business.

Even though she worked hard her entire life for the Murray Family, they resembled a parasite that lived off her, trying to suck everything and never gave up even after her death. For her to choose death, she could have been desperate and disappointed in the Murray Family. If they had showered her with some love, even just a little, she would not have chosen to die alone.

That was the reason why Michael couldn't care less about the Murray Family, but he also wanted to avoid any skirmishes with them. However, if they go overboard...

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Olivia went to the hospital to take care of James. However, someone unexpectedly barged into his ward and suddenly stabbed him twice with a kitchen knife while he lay on the bed. Although the culprit fled the scene, he was quickly arrested by the police to assist with the investigation, resulting in an attempted murder charge being added to the current issue.

It turned out that some time ago, James had fooled around with a young model until she died. Due to the influence of the Murray Family and James being a

relative of Taylor Murray, the entire incident was suppressed; James was still living a carefree life whereas the young model was dead for no apparent reason.

The person who hurt James was her father. He even admitted that he was the one who castrated James to avenge his daughter's death and wanted to kill him for her sake. With that, the motive for the attack was discovered. As James' life was in a critical condition, he was transferred over the night and the murderer was brought to face justice.

When Richard caught wind of the news from the filming crew, he couldn't believe what he heard. Richard had seen James kidnapping Sophia with his own eyes and the man had also admitted that she was the one who landed him in trouble. How did things end up this way?

However, Richard couldn't even take care of himself. The next day after James was attacked, Richard was forced to return to Bayside City. In fact, it was better for him to leave as he did not want to visit the shooting crew often. With Xyla there, he had no freedom at all to fool around outside.

As soon as he returned to the Bayside City, he could do whatever he wanted. Since the Huff Family was no longer the same as before, he did not have to worry about anything. Even if he was caught in the act, she and the Huff Family did not have the say to call off the marriage.

On the other hand, Sophia's butt hurt whenever she was with the filming crew on a daily basis. She had no idea where Michael found the energy—even though he was a middle-aged man—to film many action scenes during the day. Even though she was just an extra, the schedule was already challenging for her.

It would obviously be more tiring for him as the lead actor. However, as soon as he returned to the hotel, he seemed to be possessed by another spirit. He's going to f\*ck me until I die!

The new semester in Bayside University had already started and Michael was about to finish with his filming. Since he was the lead antagonist, his scenes

weren't as many as compared to the main protagonist and even gave some of his scenes to the lead actress, so he was about to finish with his parts.

“Once I'm done filming, we'll have to see the pandas before going for our wedding pictures. We'll only be back after a while.”

Taking advantage of each second to film the final scenes, Michael chatted with Sophia on the phone. Their group chat was rather active as she had sent another handsome picture of Michael to everyone.

Stanley complained, ‘Eddie Fletcher, can you please stop being lovey-dovey during business hours? My job's already difficult enough yet you don't seem to care about the company affairs. Only Sean and I are keeping it afloat—we are exhausted! This is very immoral of you.’

Sean added, ‘By the way, Sophia, Natasha has returned to Bayside City, so she most likely won't be visiting the film studio anymore. However, you must be careful as the Mitchell Family is investigating Eddie Fletcher and the identity of Uncle Michael's wife.’

Sophia replied, ‘Alright. I will be more careful. By the way, how is Nathan doing? Have you guys visited him?’

Stanley appeared again. ‘Oh my, Eddie Fletcher, you still remember that you have a son? Look at this yourself!’

With that, he sent a series of images over. One of which was Nathan wearing the army uniform—he was so tanned that his baby fat was gone as he trained with the adults with a gaunt jawline and tanned skin, looking very pitiful. On top of that, he even pouted while trying to keep his tears back. How pitiful!

Upon looking at the pictures, Sophia felt extremely sorry for him. My baby son! How did he become like this in a mere few days? How much has he suffered?

Although he was technically not her biological son, his father was Justin, who was Coop's junior. Hence, Nathan and Sophia were slightly related by blood; so, no matter what, he was as good as her biological son to her.

Stanley explained, 'He's still training in the military compound, so he can't leave. Not to mention, he hasn't completed his exercises. My, oh, my, what a poor kid. His dad doesn't love him and his mom doesn't care about him. He's like wild grass on the roadside. How pitiful.'

However, there wasn't much that Sophia could do about it. After all, Nathan had really hurt Michael this time, so the latter decided to be serious with his words. Michael's deep, fatherly love had burdened Nathan to the point where the young child couldn't straighten his back. It seemed like if he couldn't complete the 100 exercises, his father wouldn't allow him to return.

'Stanley, take care of him on my behalf. I will be back in a couple of days.'

Upon listening to Sophia's request, Stanley was quite arrogant. 'Hmph! In your dreams! Take care of your own son yourself—unless you give me the password of your wine cellar in exchange.'

There were many bottles with quality wine in Michael's wine cellar, but it came with top notch security where the passcode would change on an hourly basis. To enter the cellar, Stanley would need to obtain the latest passcode from Michael himself. The wine cellar had always been Stanley's goal.

Not only were there bottles of good quality wine, but there were also those which had been passed down from Elizabeth—Classic Lafite, French Cheval-Blanc, and many others, making it a heaven for Stanley.

He was met with silence from Sophia's side. Stanley knew that the wine was more important than Nathan's well-being. Michael would never allow Stanley to sneak into the cellar to ruin his precious wine.

In the afternoon, when Stanley looked at his phone, he realized that Sophia texted him with a password. 'This is the password of the cellar for the next hour.'

Damn! As soon as he saw that, he quickly rushed out of his company and raced to Villa No. 8 at The Imperial and went straight to the wine cellar underground to take a bottle of wine. He also took a bottle of beer that was Sean's favorite along.

He managed to make it within an hour. After he took the wine, he quickly replied, 'Aunt, thank you so much! I will take care of your son for you. Don't worry, I'll treat him as my own! But, how did Uncle Michael give you the password with ease? Even if I kneel before him, he wouldn't budge.'

After a while, Sophia replied, 'After I slept with him at the tent, he gave it to me.'

He was speechless upon hearing that. We are already thousands of miles apart yet she still shows off in front of me!

In the filming crew, Sophia sat down on a bench to look at her phone while her butt ached. She had given her all for her son.