

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 471

Sophia was in the midst of packing the barbecued food and did not forget about Michael, even though she was having her meal without him. Olivia's sudden appearance made her quickly pack the food containers, thinking that her presence meant something bad.

Larry found himself staring at the eye-catching and beautiful girl before him. Her facial features were rather exquisite and her skin was as white as snow during winter.

There was even a butterfly tattoo on her snow-white shoulder. Just from the look of it, he could tell that she was a slutty b\*tch. His heart could not stop throbbing and he couldn't help but reach out to press on her shoulder. "Are you Sophia Edwards? Come with me!" he roared.

Upon turning her head, Sophia saw a greasy fat face—he looked like he was in his early fifties with a hostile look. Apart from him, there were 7 or 8 more people with the same facial expression.

As she looked around, she discovered that the number of people on the streets had increased by the time the afternoon sun shone on them.

She glanced at Hale and Maria, signaling at the alley beside them.

Both of them understood and merely waited for Sophia's response. As soon as she gestured, the three of them ran in the same direction and dashed toward the alley.

Together with the rest of his people, Larry quickly gave chase. “Don’t run, you little b\*tch!” he roared as he went after her.

Even Olivia went after them in her pair of high heels as she did not want to miss the opportunity after such a long time.

So, they all followed Sophia and her companions into the alley...

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On the filming set, Michael had just finished his lunch when he saw Sophia returning from the barbecue session with some takeout for him.

He had only managed to eat a little bit as he needed to maintain his body in good shape. Since he couldn’t eat much, she then helped him to finish the rest of the food.

As he watched how she seemed to be deliciously devouring her food, he couldn’t help but pinch her waist and pulled her leg. “Watch your intake! At this rate, your abs will definitely be gone.”

When she touched it, she discovered that her ab lines had started to disappear, which made her feel down. Upon seeing that her hard work was gone in a matter of days, she couldn’t help but purchase ice cream immediately after the barbecue to cheer herself up and even went to the nearby Golden Arch for some takeout fried chicken.

Then, Hale reported to Michael what happened earlier. Michael gave a faint smile after he listened.

In the evening, Olivia called. Upon seeing her name on the screen, Michael frowned and pushed the phone to Danny. “Just say that I’m filming,” he sneered.

As Danny answered the call, he glanced at Sophia, who was focused and on high alert, wanting to eavesdrop on whatever the caller talked about.

“Taylor, that Sophia b\*tch badly hurt my dad! He hasn’t even woken up yet...”  
Olivia cried in a heart-wrenching manner.

Sophia was dumbfounded. She initially thought that Larry was merely a bodyguard for the Murray Family, so she baited the middle-aged fat man into the alley and had him beaten up... If he is Olivia’s father, does that mean he is Elizabeth Murray’s only younger brother and Michael’s uncle? Looks like I have officially offended the entire Murray Family.

A sense of guilt was building in her heart...

Danny waited for Olivia to stop crying before responding in an annoyed tone, “Taylor is now filming. How about I arrange for a private jet to send Larry to the best hospital in Bayside City?”

“I want that Sophia b\*tch to die!” Olivia sobbed, seconding his suggestion while slightly threatening Sophia.

“Yes, yes. If death is what you wish upon her, death is what we shall bestow upon her,” Danny echoed.

After hanging up on the phone, he arranged for Larry to be sent to the hospital with some money. Nothing else was being done after that.

Sophia thought that Michael would blame her for having Larry beaten up, but after waiting for a few days, there was no response from him.

While Michael was having someone arrange a hospital for Larry, he was also busy acting. At any time Olivia called and whined, he would repeat the same sentence. “Yeah, yeah. It’s great that uncle is much better now,” he responded for the sake of doing so.

“Die! She must die,” Olivia repeated herself like a parrot.

“I’m busy. Bye,” he retorted.

He continuously kept pushing the Murray Family away. Each time they contacted him, he would give a vague answer.

Finally, the filming was wrapped up.

'War Dragon' had now been filming for a few months with the filming location being moved to several countries where close to a thousand actors were involved. Production of the film was vastly impressive—in fact, it cost hundreds of millions.

On the second day after the filming was concluded with, a humongous after-party was held in a hotel near the film studio. Many actors who left the team returned for the party.

The event could be described as the most luxurious after-party in the film studio's history as there wasn't a lack of famous celebrities and well-known stars. After months of hard work, the cast and crew could finally unwind to a relaxing atmosphere. Sophia had also rocked up, but in a plain, normal skirt. As she enjoyed her food in the corner, she stole several glances at the celebrities from time to time, admiring how gorgeous they all were.

Aside from James and Nicole, who were both in hospital, almost all the actors were present

Sophia was eating while playing with her mobile phone.

On her phone screen, Stanley had been texting in their group chat. 'Eddie Fletcher, you better f\*cking return quickly. It's time to announce the scholarship! You are the nerds' favorite! Oh, one more thing. There are VIPs coming to school for inspection, so you better get your \*ss back here quickly!'

She replied with a question. 'What VIP?'

He scoffed. 'Don't ask! Anyway, it must be some hotshot VIPs! They have been staying at the Presidential Palace for the past two days. Up until now, there is no

news about their identities. They even came to Bayside University for inspection where even Uncle Joel had to be their bodyguard. What do you think?’

Oh, for Uncle Joel to be their bodyguard, these VIPs must be very influential. If they are not foreign politicians, then they must be the wealthiest men in the world. As Sophia continued to play with her cellphone, she suddenly heard a howl in the hall.

“Grandson, I never expected that I’ll even be able to meet you at this age!” Old Madam Murray exclaimed.

Everyone seemed to rush in the same direction as they vied to see what the chaos was. Sophia also hurried to have a look. What unraveled in front of her was a white-haired lady whimpering loudly while hugging Michael.

The old madam was crying her eyes out. “Oh, Taylor, I never knew that you are Elizabeth’s son. Where have you been all these years? Did you know that I’ve been looking for you for so long?”

Michael looked at the old madam in awe before replying softly, “Sorry, Grandma. I haven’t been a good grandson.”

It turned out that his grandmother had arrived.

Old Madam Murray was almost 80 to 90 years old. Yet, she came all the way to the after-party to meet her grandson, which was a rare sight to beckon.

The moving scene made onlookers tear up, but as Sophia stood in the crowd, she was a tad bit disappointed.

She had already offended half of the Murray Family where, in short, there was only pure hatred toward her. Although she had never personally hurt James, it was still impossible for the Murrays to accept her.

Although Michael had insisted that he never bothered much about the Murray Family, it was still his mother's side of the family after all. No matter what, they were still his relatives. If he had to choose between the Murray Family and her... She would definitely be kicked out of his life.

"Alright, Grandma. It's your grandson's big day, so you should be feeling happy!"

The gentle and sweet voice came from Old Madam Murray's side—and it was exceptionally familiar!

Sophia tiptoed and looked at the crowd, noticing a girl in white standing next to Grandma Murray. The girl gently patted the old madam's chest while comforting her. "You and Taylor have been separated for so many years. Plus, you both just reconnected. Don't cry anymore or you'll make Nat feel sad too."