

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 484

Sophia was afraid that her makeup and lipstick might stain the wedding gown since she had to try them on, and so she left home barefaced today. She only applied a thin layer of BB cream on her face. She had her earphones on while being on the phone with Michael.

“Hey, if it isn’t my sister, Sophia! Why are you here? I’m afraid you shouldn’t be somewhere like this!”

Sophia heard Faye’s voice, and she looked up from her phone while taking off her earphones. She saw Faye and Xyla leading a group of wealthy women standing in front of her in a nosy way.

One of the rich women asked Faye in confusion, “This is your younger sister? Why does she look different from you?”

Xyla explained in a pointed tone, “She is a child born out of wedlock from Faye’s family. She’s lost her mind trying to climb the social ladder by spreading word that she has married a coal owner! But it turns out she’s just a nanny in Taylor Murray’s house!”

“Hahaha!” Faye was the first to burst out laughing without holding back, and she exposed her fresh love bite on her neck by accident.

Sophia, that little b*tch, has truly lost her mind yearning to climb the social ladder. How dare she claim that she married a coal owner! She is obviously just working as a nanny in Taylor’s house, but she regarded herself as someone important! Putting aside the fact that the Edwards Family were excited over nothing, we even lost a villa, thanks to her! I want nothing more than to strangle Sophia to get

her to cough up the villa we lost. Nevertheless, she's just a wretched woman, and she wouldn't be able to give us back the villa even if she were to work her whole life!

The group of wealthy women followed suit and laughed alongside Faye. The wealthy women network was separated into the wives' social network and mistress' social network. These two groups of women never interacted with each other, and the ones in the bridal shop currently were obviously from the wives' social network. These people usually came together to discuss tips on entertaining their husbands while complaining about their husbands' mistresses.

Therefore, these women had seen many women like Sophia, who took advantage of their youth and pretty face, to climb the social ladder. In the end, those women might not even end up as a mistress.

"Miss, I am experienced. Judging by your looks, you need much more to marry a coal owner. You might have to increase your cup size a fair bit before even thinking about it!"

"You look rather young; how old are you? Some men prefer young women like you. If you truly can't find someone, I can introduce two clients to you."

The group of rich women commented incessantly in Sophia's face.

However, she merely looked up lazily to glance at Faye and Xyla before looking away.

Then, she continued using her phone to text Michael via Messenger. I wouldn't stoop to this bunch of rich women's level.

Stanley sent something to the group chat that included only the three of them. 'Eddie, did you drown in the toilet bowl? Why aren't you here yet? The Old Master got Uncle Joel to pick you up. The General is picking you up in person; that's great honor to you!'

Eh? Joel is picking me up?

Sophia: 'I'm coming now. I was picking my wedding gown, and I was just done with it. I'm queuing up to pay the bill.'

Sean: 'Natasha brought Old Madam Murray to Uncle Michael's home for trouble. Sophia, are you alright?'

Sophia: 'I'm fine. Your Uncle Michael went home to handle the situation.'

Sean: 'Old Madam Murray is coming over to the Mitchell Residence to discuss with Alex about Natasha and Uncle Michael's wedding. Yesterday, Old Madam Murray was convinced that she could make Uncle Michael marry Natasha as soon as possible. In fact, she claimed that if he doesn't agree to it, she would commit suicide in front of your house. Simultaneously, Alex is pressuring Uncle Michael with his network contacts too.'

Sophia read the message while chuckling mirthlessly.

The Murray Family is most probably in a rush to get Michael to marry into a wealthy family. By getting him to marry into the Mitchell Family, it means that the Murray Family would have their status lifted significantly. Therefore, they wouldn't have to worry about money for the rest of their lives! Unfortunately, their actions were based solely on wishful thinking.

In the bridal shop, amidst the loud chattering, Richard finally returned from his phone call. Everybody threw him jealous and hateful stares when he approached them. Richard wrapped an arm around Xyla while kissing her gently on her cheek. After that, he asked her gently, "Have you picked a gown?"

Xyla's cheeks were blushing slightly when she nodded. After that, she pouted when she uttered, "I've picked one that costs 5 million. Is that too pricey?"

Richard paid the bill while reassuring her, “5 million is nothing. You are the daughter-in-law of the Harpers, and you are my woman too. Only a 5-million wedding gown can match your worth.”

The wealthy women, who were observing them, had different expressions. Those who were here to pick out their wedding gowns were all young and beautiful. Unfortunately, that wasn't the case for their respective husbands—some were undeniably young, handsome and successful in their careers, but those were the rare ones. Most of them were middle-aged men who were already balding. Therefore, the majority of the women were jealous of Xyla getting married to a young and handsome husband. Nevertheless, upon recalling about the gossip involving Richard, they felt much better about their situation.

Men are all jerks! They are fake! They are all fake, indeed!

After paying the bill, Richard noticed Sophia, who was sitting all alone in the corner. He smiled gleefully while having an arm around his well-dressed wife to approach the barefaced Sophia.

“Sophia, what a coincidence to run into you here! Xyla and I are having our wedding next month. I'll send you an invitation to your class if you are available to attend the event.” Richard acted as if he had just noticed Sophia, but in reality, he had already spotted her the moment he entered the room.

Currently, I am just like a prince because I have my successful career, but she is still stuck in poverty!

Xyla lifted her chin up triumphantly like a proud swan when she added, “Richard and I have received our marriage certificate yesterday. Our wedding will be held in November. Sophia, you have to show up!”

In the end, I am the one to become the Harper Family's Young Mistress! Whereas Sophia is still just an ugly duckling!

Sophia had been chatting with Stanley all along using the phone, and so she answered without even looking up, "Forget it. There's no reason for me to go. It would just be a waste of cash gift."

Xyla taunted, "I understand that you wouldn't be able to afford the cash gift. Don't worry, because we wouldn't expect a cash gift from you. How much could you afford anyway? A few hundred? Or 1,000? We don't need that bit of money anyway! Our wedding ceremony will be held at Bayside City's most luxurious Westin Hotel. I suppose this would most probably be your only chance in this life to attend such an expensive and premium wedding! It would be such a shame if you can't attend it!"

Sophia wasn't even bothered to look up at Xyla. However, suddenly, Gemma brought along two to three Ido shop assistants to her.

One of the shop assistants looked extremely terrified and nervous when she apologized to Sophia profusely. "I'm so sorry, madam. Initially, we have already prepared a VIP payment channel just for you. Nevertheless, due to our carelessness, you had to spend time queueing up. This was our mistake, and I would like to apologize for our oversight. I am truly sorry."

An important client like Taylor Murray's wife doesn't even need to queue up. Nevertheless, who would have expected her to disappear when we were done with preparing her bill? We just couldn't seem to find her after looking all over the building.

Earlier, when Sophia was mulling over her life choices in the toilet cubicle while listening to the intense lovemaking session next door, the Ido shop assistants were running around in search of her in fear.

At that moment, Sophia stood up and kept her earphones. Then, she smiled warmly at the shop assistant. "No worries. I was using the washroom just now. Sorry that I have alarmed you. We are leaving now if the bill has been settled."

The other madams seemed unsatisfied when they saw how fearful and respectful the shop assistant was toward Sophia. We are all here to tailor our wedding gowns. Why do some people not have to queue up to pay?

We are all equally wealthy, so how can other people receive special treatment?

However, the shop assistant's next statement effectively shut everyone up.

"The bill has been settled, and this is the receipt and invoice. The total is 13.143344 million. The order has been sent to Europe. Later, Ido's chief wedding gown designer, Dave, who is from Europe, will come over to discuss the wedding gown details with you."