

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 552

At 8:30 AM, the hospital announced that the chairman of Huffs Technology and his wife had passed away the night before, one after the other. Therefore, Huffs Technology suffered a total collapse.

At 9 AM, the media was having a field day as the Harpers held a press conference. Richard was dressed neatly, but he looked tired and sad. With an expression of faithfulness, he suppressed his anger and shame as he heartbrokenly said to the camera, "Even now, Xyla Huff is the woman I love the most. But, as a man and a husband, I am unable to accept the mistake she has made.

I will take care of the funeral affairs for my in-laws. After all, I am still a son to them even after my divorce from Xyla. Moreover, I will continue giving her a monthly stipend upon our divorce. I'm sorry, Xyla. I can bear all the mistakes you've made in the past. But this time, I can't tolerate your behavior anymore."

After saying that, he hid his face and wept. Then, the sorrowful man left with some difficulty, leaving with the help of his assistant and his bodyguards. With that, the press conference ended, and he was immediately perceived as the best son-in-law, best husband, and the most responsible man in Cethos as soon as the press conference was released to the public.

On the other hand, Xyla took the fall and went down in flames. She couldn't even file a lawsuit to get more alimony. At the same time, the Harper family quickly cut all ties with her. Several billions of debt fell on her shoulders, so all her assets were forcefully seized by the courts and auctioned off to repay the debt.

For a long while, Sophia watched the news without doing anything else. Her ex-boyfriend's extraordinary intelligence and methods had left her in awe! *Amazing! Truly amazing!* With this disturbance, 'Legend of Fan Lihua' became popular all of a sudden. The box office earnings experienced a huge turnaround. In a day, the ticket sales exceeded 100 million almost instantly as it went through a sudden boom!

At the same time, Xyla became known as a cheating sl*t condemned by all. Thus, she couldn't ask for more alimony from her divorce. Even when Richard threw her aside, nobody dared to say that he was kicking her when she was down. Instead, they praised him for being morally righteous. In short, Richard had emptied the Huff Family's coffers.

After taking their money, he kicked her to the curb and killed off the Huff couple. Moreover, he even gained honor from those actions. Simultaneously, the ticket sales of 'Legend of Fan Lihua' miraculously surged up. *It's not an exaggeration to say that he killed three birds with one stone.*

Today, Michael kept seeing Sophia sitting on the sofa in the living room. She watched the news over the last two days repeatedly with a smile he could not fathom. Thus, he felt goosebumps covering his entire body. *It's impossible that she is feeling happy to see her ex-boyfriend doing so well! After all, she is the twin sister of Linus and the daughter of Cooper! Her brother and her father are so evil that they make my blood run cold! Naturally, she has inherited their innate cruelty too! Don't be fooled by her appearance! Her heart is as dark as it gets!* Hence, he decided to treat her a little better in the future, lest she turned against him one day.

On that day, Xyla was rescued by the police. Wearing the cotton-padded coat and a set of clothes the police had given to her, she left the police station. When she walked out of there, she was truly all alone in the world. Her family assets had been confiscated, the contract she had with Glory Entertainment had been canceled by the other party, Richard wanted to divorce her, and her face was bruised and battered under the mask she wore.

Standing in the falling snow, she watched the colored TV displayed in the window of an electrical retail store by the side of the street. The TV was showing the press conference held by Richard. He was well-dressed and had a sorrowful expression on his face. He looked so perfect that nobody could find fault with him, and his character setting was so well-created that it moved people to tears.

At that moment, she realized that she had been deceived all along. He was the one to suggest that she slept with that man. Even so, he immediately threw her aside the moment something happened and escaped unharmed all by himself. *I wish I could reach into the TV and rip him to shreds!* She had thought that she no longer had tears left to cry.

To her surprise, her tears flowed down her face freely when she heard that her parents had passed away, one after the other, and her family assets had been forcefully seized and auctioned off. However, she couldn't accept it quietly. Using the few dollars she had in her hand to hail a cab, she charged into the Harper Residence.

The Harpers had cut off all her contingencies, and she had no evidence against them. *They've planned this for such a long time. And now, I'm penniless. I have nothing! Nothing!* Since the Harpers were so merciless, she decided to create a ruckus—so much so that everybody became uneasy.

Rushing over to the gate of the Harper Residence, she yelled at the top of her voice, "Richard Harper! Come out! *You* asked me to sleep with Mr. Murphy! *You* gave me the hotel key card! *You* planned all this! I'm going to let the world know about your true colors! You hypocrite! You hypocrite! You and your entire family will rot in hell!"

She was hoping that somebody nearby would record it and post it on the internet. With that, everybody would learn about the true colors of Richard and the Harpers. Unfortunately, not a single person was around even though she yelled until she lost her voice.

At that moment, Mrs. Harper came out of the residence. This time, she openly revealed all the hatred and disgust she felt—she did not need to don a fake mask

anymore. “You rotten little c*nt! You have embarrassed our entire family! How dare you return so brazenly?! Get lost!” Then, she ordered two bodyguards to shoo Xyla away.

Standing by the side of the road, Xyla wept in despair beneath the falling snow. Joe, who lived next door to the Harpers, stuck his head out when he heard her crying. Seeing that nobody was around, he ordered his bodyguards to drag her into the Edwards residence.

As soon as he captured her, he revealed his true form. His fat face squeezed into a wretched expression as he approached her. “You slutty c*nt! You nearly ruined my plans! You are in my hands now. I’ll show you what you get for trying to ruin my plans, you wench!”

He had been coveting her for a long time. In the past, he could not make a move against her. However, she was in trouble now. With how much debt she owed, her debtors would probably sell her off to repay her debts. Thus, she would not have much longer left to live. Even if she did survive, she would be forced to sell her body to repay her debt, sooner or later. *Why don’t I have a taste of her while I have the chance...*

In the early morning, the snow had piled up on the ground when Joe threw Xyla out of the Edwards residence. Limping, she walked in a corner of Bayside City. Blood trickled down her thigh as the large cotton-padded coat was wrapped around her battered and ruined body. In the past few hours, she had been ravaged by all the men within the Edwards residence—from Joe to the bodyguards to the driver to the chef to the gardener...

Just a few days ago, I was still the noble young lady of the Huff Family. But now, I’m worse off than a maggot.

In the early winter morning, the street was empty. She walked along the road, alone with no idea where to go. Suddenly, a luxurious car stopped on the road next to her with a sharp screech. Thus, she stopped walking, turned her stiff neck in the direction of the car, and watched expressionlessly as the door of the car

opened. Subsequently, a waft of warm air and a burst of elegant incense blew into her face—it was like the door to another world had opened up in front of her.

After that, a carpet was lightly placed against the snowy ground and a pair of exquisite high heels stepped onto the carpet. A lady stepped out of the car; she was dressed in a mink coat and exuded a noble air. Then, the woman stood on the carpet several meters away from her and studied her curiously as if she were something strange.

Looking at the person who came, Xyla let out a peal of maniacal laughter. “Sophia, are you here to see the state I’m in? Your plot has finally succeeded. Are you happy now?”

Sophia stood in front of her and said nothing. Instead, she took a laptop from her bodyguard and smilingly handed it to Xyla. “I’ll give this to you. The password is 123456.”