

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 583

Now, everyone knew that his wife's naked body had been seen by other people. Moreover, she would be performing in an R-rated film; the released cast posters of the film showed her being almost nude.

He took a mouthful of wine in bitterness as his wife's promiscuity made him restless and uneasy. When he put down his wine glass and looked up, he saw Sophia standing dazzlingly among the crowd like a goddess.

The high-tech home renovation inside Linus' house was nothing short of amazing; what particularly evoked words of amazement were the glass windows that could be remotely connected to the entire world, and the 3D holographic projection that looked so lifelike to the point of making one's skin crawl. Gasps of admiration could be heard among the crowd every time the fairies flew out of their palace.

At this moment, another special effect flashed across the screen. The face of the devastatingly beautiful fairy that flashed across the screen looked strikingly similar to Sophia.

She and Xyla—who nauseously coquetted with the repulsive men and was itching to sell her body to them then and there—were simply poles apart.

Both of them had been stripped naked before, yet nobody dared to laugh at Sophia, who commanded admiration by gritting her teeth and pulling through. On the contrary, Xyla chose to abandon herself to vice and be a cheap sl*t!

*Why did I betray Sophia for the sake of Xyla-the-wh*re back then?*

She was clearly so good and excellent; with her promising future, she would achieve what she had achieved this day sooner or later. Had he stood firm by her side and believed her

unconditionally back when she was set up by somebody else, would he have become the fabulous man who inspired envy by standing next to her?

With that thought in mind, he took another mouthful of wine bitterly.

It was all Xyla's fault. He had always loved Sophia unwaveringly, but that b*tch deliberately and ceaselessly seduced him out of her lust for power and wealth. Hell-bent on becoming the Young Mistress of the Harper Family, she revealed her true colors now that she had the power and social standing she had wanted.

*She's such a wh*re and a filthy b*tch!* thought Richard to himself.

Mrs. Harper was also here on this day. Wanting to approach Sophia, she kept circling around her, but she couldn't get close to Sophia since there were too many people around her.

She looked Sophia up and down with great satisfaction.

Only such a woman was qualified to marry into the Harper Family and be her son's wife. Compared to Xyla-the-sl*t, Sophia was really a perfect candidate for a daughter-in-law.

Hastily seizing the opportunity, she said to Richard, "You must hurry up and find a way to banish that sl*t from our family and marry Sophia instead!"

Richard shook his head with a bitter laugh. "That isn't possible anymore, Mom. She must hate me to the bones."

Unwilling to believe her son's words, Mrs. Harper spoke, "You silly kid, what did I tell you before? The deeper one's love for somebody is, the deeper their hatred will be when the love turns sour. She hates you right now exactly because she loves you!"

Richard no longer wanted to find out whether Sophia loved or hated him, though. "She's Taylor Murray's woman now..."

Looking shrewd, as if she had deep insight into human nature, Mrs. Harper reminded him, "You don't understand—Taylor Murray must be inwardly unable to get over the fact that she was molested when she was a child, so he'll divorce her sooner or later. Moreover, isn't it completely

normal for celebrities to get married and divorced? The way I see it, they'll get divorced within two years, so you must seize the opportunity! Rest assured, for I surely won't frown on her, and she will certainly be willing to make it up with you. You should let her know this and tell her to divorce Taylor as soon as possible to marry you."

This time, however, Mrs. Harper's baloney didn't work on Richard anymore.

He had thought that he would always have a place in Sophia's heart no matter how contemptibly foolish he was. Even though she married someone else and had often set herself against him, he had still believed that she must still have feelings for him.

Only now did he realize that the only feeling she had for him was hatred.

She spared his life just because she wanted to see him putting up a last-ditch struggle.

Xyla now possessed 15 percent of the Harper Group's shares. Moreover, she kept increasing her shares in the Harper Group by buying individual shares and sleeping with several directors and major shareholders. After joining the board of directors, she took control of shareholder meetings and was encroaching on the Harper Family's business.

Furthermore, the stupid stuff Richard and Kayla had done weakened the Harper Family's influence over the board of directors even further. The Harper Family's men in the board of directors were now being removed one after another.

Not only that, he even had to put on a show of affection with a disgusting dirty sl*t every day despite being labeled as a cuckold!

He had had enough of the life he was leading now!

Richard felt that he was suffering a fate worse than death. He'd rather die, but he was unwilling to do so. However, he didn't dare to fight Xyla to the death. Being on his last legs day after day, he felt like he was going to die, for his whole body reeked of a repulsive putrid smell.

Being incapable of resisting, he had neither the courage to live on nor the resoluteness to die. Merely a few months had passed, yet his life seemed to have been disproved; he being a specially privileged person was but a joke.

Suddenly, his cell phone rang. After glancing at it, he looked up at Faye, who was standing nearby. Seeing that she was walking toward the restroom, he put his cell phone away and walked toward the restroom as well.

The two of them then entered the same toilet cubicle.

“Are you saying that Xyla has begun to take control over the board of directors?” asked Faye. The two of them stood in the same cubicle. Thanks to the restroom’s excellent soundproofing, they no longer had to worry about being spied or eavesdropped on.

Upon hearing Faye’s question, Richard answered with a bitter smile, “Several of the directors who stood by the Harpers have been fired by the board of directors. The current situation is very unfavorable to us since Xyla has bought off most of the board of directors’ members.”

A sinister look flashed across Faye’s exquisitely beautiful face when she heard Richard’s words.

Originally, Xyla was sure to die; she was already more dead than alive when she was thrown out of the Edwards Residence that day, so it would have taken less than an hour before she’d freeze to death, not to mention that the street was empty when she was thrown out. Since she had made such an unsightly scene, there probably wouldn’t be anyone who would save her. Much to their surprise, however, she miraculously freed herself of her predicament.

According to their plan, once Xyla got involved in that kind of scandal, Richard would be able to divorce her justifiably and then marry Faye smoothly.

Once the Edwards and Harpers joined forces, the Edwards Family would gain a foothold in its clan with the Harper Family’s support. The Harpers could also take the opportunity to strike up a relationship with the Edwards, thereby promoting a mutually beneficial alliance between the two powerful families.

However, they didn’t expect Sophia to show up at the last minute and sabotage all their plans. As a result, Xyla managed to crush them by taking hold of their families’ lifelines, rendering them totally unable to fight back.

Still, men could always think up all kinds of reckless, risky, and conscienceless things when tempted by the huge interests before them.

Sophia and Xyla were working together to drive the two families to their doom. Besides holding shares in the Edwards Family's business, Sophia was now secretly buying individual shares. Xyla, on the other hand, was gradually taking control of the Harper Family.

They would only meet their doom if they didn't fight back.

Analyzing their situation, Faye said in a deep voice, "The first thing we need to do right now is to get our hands on the incriminating evidence that fell into Xyla and Sophia's hands."

Richard laughed helplessly. "How are we going to get our hands on that kind of stuff? Most of them are electronic documents. Who knows how many backups of these documents there are?"

Upon hearing Richard's words, Faye swelled with confidence and combed her blonde hair flirtatiously. "We both know who is at Xyla and Sophia's backs. They dare to be so cocky because Taylor Murray is backing them up. What else can they both depend on once I succeed in seducing Taylor?"

Faye was very confident of herself when it came to seducing men. There was no man in this world whom she couldn't seduce—not even Taylor Murray!

A trace of disgust flickered in the depths of Richard's eyes as he looked at Faye's flirtatious expression. *As expected, women are all b*tches!*

Thinking that they weren't discovered, the two then hatched up what they thought was a flawless scheme. However, they forgot that they were now on Linus' turf...