

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 721

Who's this? I've never heard of this name in Bayside City. By the sound of it, he seems to be related to the Fletcher Family.

Much to everyone's surprise, they saw a few more sentences as they read on. His stage name is Taylor Murray; one of the grandsons of the Founding Father, Mark Fletcher. Father's name is Theo Fletcher; mother's name is Elizabeth Murray; sister's name is Celine Fletcher. The anonymous person-in-charge behind Ascot International and Audistin. Two times winner of the Academy Award for Best Actor.

...

Lucy and everyone else from the Edwards Family were taken by surprise.

Is this really who Taylor Murray is? We did previously find out about his mother being Elizabeth Murray and that she left him some inheritance. As such, he does have some power and money with him, although it belonged to his mother. I got rid of him because I couldn't see any future being with him. But... his father is Theo Fletcher! Theo and Mark aren't ordinary people. Had Theo not passed at a young age, he would've attained an unimaginable status by now. Also... how can Taylor be the anonymous person-in-charge behind the powerful corporation that emerged in the past couple of years in Bayside City?

Everyone, including Lucy, was impressed by Michael.

Is this really my cheap-looking ex who raises a dog that eats poops?

Had Lucy learned about this by word of mouth, she would not have bought it. But now that she got it from Sam, she had no choice but to believe it.

All of a sudden, everyone began seeing Taylor—no, Michael—in a new light.

Never in my wildest dream would I have imagined him having such impressive credentials. Why did he hide all his credentials this whole time?

Jordan was equally impressed by Michael's credentials. Overall, Jordan reckoned that Michael was the perfect son-in-law for the Edwards Family—much better than Linus—not to mention he used to date Lucy.

"But..."

Jordan's eyebrows tangled in a frown. Based on the information, Michael was married.

Sam explained, "His marital status is temporary. As long as Lucy makes up her mind, he can easily be hers."

Lucy gawked at the résumé in shock and was trembling. However, she knew well that if she decided to put in the effort, Michael would eventually be hers.

Based on all his credentials, be it his appearance, status, or power, he was truly the perfect husband candidate, ticking all the boxes of Lucy and the Edwards Family.

There were just two things that did not sit well with Lucy: Michael let his dog eat feces, and how she caught his dog in the act.

After giving it some thought, Lucy still agreed to it.

Since this is a marriage for political gains, what benefits we can get out of it are the priority. A feces-eating dog is insignificant compared to the huge benefits before us. If we really get what we want, I'm willing to eat feces myself. Ha. Marriage for political gains.

Most of the elders felt good about Michael. Unlike Michael, not many men in Bayside City could match up to Lucy.

Sam knew that once Lucy began her hunt, Michael would not have a way out. Although this would be cruel to Sophia, Sam nonetheless felt that Sophia deserved someone better than Michael, who was better off with someone like Lucy.

As for Sophia, she deserved a better husband—like himself.

While everyone thought that Sam had helped the Edwards Family find a wealthy man to be their son-in-law, Jordan sensed that Sam was up to something else.

As the 9th Old Master of the Edwards Family, his marriage was always a big concern for everyone in the family, including Jordan, because whether or not he got married influenced his standing in this family.

Having observed Sam's recent whereabouts, Jordan knew that he had always spent time at Michael's place; he knew that he was there for Sophia.

Now that he was giving all that he had to set Michael up with Lucy, he reckoned that his ultimate goal was perhaps not as simple as finding a husband for Lucy.

I'm afraid Sam has fallen for a woman—a woman who has a husband...

Soon enough, Lucy began to take action to approach Michael. As the daughter of the Edwards Family, she could easily find the opportunity to meet Michael.

Three days later, Michael showed up at a private cocktail party hosted by a tycoon.

It was not his choice to be there. He came here with some of the new designers. As Sophia was still sick at home, he took Ivan to this party to help broaden his exposure.

After seeing Michael, Lucy walked up.

Dressed gracefully and gorgeously, Lucy lovingly sauntered toward Michael. Upon noticing her, Michael raised his glass and greeted her.

The two began to converse normally with each other. Noticing that Michael did not suspect anything, Lucy seized the opportunity and said, "You gave me a bottle of red wine from Francisville Winery seven years ago. I've been saving it until today. I reckon that now is probably the best time to drink it. I was wondering if you were free tonight..."

Having made it as clear as possible, Michael understood what she was trying to say.

Lucy figured that he would most likely agree to her proposal as no man in this world could resist her and her money. Much to her surprise, Michael frowned before saying, "I'm truly sorry, but I have a doctor's appointment today. Maybe next time."

Upon hearing that, Lucy was frozen.

How ignorant of him!

However, given Michael's background, she had to patiently play this game with him. She knew that he was no longer the same person she knew before, and she was also no longer the simple

She carried on the conversation with Michael, attempting to remind him of some of the memories from when they were madly in love with each other. However, shortly after that, he checked his watch and placed his glass down on the table, saying, "I'm sorry but I'm afraid I have to go now. It's almost time for my doctor's appointment."

Anger raged within Lucy as she watched him hurry out of the party.

Michael, are you playing 'hard to get'? Very well. You got my attention now.

After meeting the doctor, Michael went home with him.

He assumed that Sophia had an allergic reaction. As she would start throwing up whenever she saw an animal, he had temporarily prevented the animals from getting close to her. Even so, Sophia was still unable to eat anything without vomiting. She had been experiencing headaches and tightness in her chest, causing her entire body to feel weak. Having realized the direness of the situation, he made an appointment with the doctor for the doctor to come over and see Sophia.

On another day, Stanley received a phone call from Michael while he was at work.

Surprisingly, Michael sounded unusually affable today and carried a deep sense of affection in his voice. "Stan, come over for dinner after work today. I've prepared a feast. Remember to invite the rest." Stanley was left in utter confusion after the line went dead.

Never in my life has Michael ever invited me over for a meal, and he even called me to extend the invitation! Something's definitely wrong. Is this a trap? Is he trying to tell me that he's going to cut off ties with me because Judge nauseated Sophia with his poop-eating habit?

Mired in anxiety and restlessness, Stanley showed up at Michael's place and saw a spread of delicious food set out on the table. It was difficult for him to not be over the moon at the sight of that.

Upon seeing Stanley, Michael initiated the conversation, still in a friendly manner, "Stanley, you're here! Go and wash your hands, then we can start eating."

Michael's attitude shook Stanley to the core. *I'm dead. This is really a trap. I don't think I'll be able to walk out of this house today.*