

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 765

The West Family had built their family business from scratch—it had not been more than a dozen years that they led their luxurious lives and now had to become as poor as they once were. To them, it would be a fatal blow.

However, what terrified them was the fact that they did not know who was behind their bankruptcy.

In the blink of an eye, a hand emerged from the shadows and silently pushed them into despair. Using all of their connections, they tried to find out who the person was, but to no avail. One could only imagine how powerful the person in the shadows was.

Only then did the West and Edwards Families realize that they really messed with someone whom they were not supposed to. They did not even know who they had offended even after reflecting on their actions. However, they suddenly recalled that Harry seemed to have mentioned something. Believing that he could know something, they hurried to his house to ask him.

“My dear son-in-law, come out now! Only you can save the West Family. Please, I’m begging you!” Peter anxiously banged on the door, but he did not receive any response.

He knew that Harry was at home, so the latter must have known that they were at the door to beg for his help. After all, without the owner’s permission, that group of people would not have been granted entry into the housing area.

Victoria was flustered as well. If the Edwards Family fell, she would still have her family. Now, even her own family had fallen—she lost everything in two weeks. Sarah and Harry would have known who the person behind the chaos was, but they refused to open the door!

They initially came to ask for help, but when the occupants inside refused to open the door, their begs turned into yells and screaming in front of the door. They were so loud that the entire housing area could hear them.

Victoria and the Edwards Family's bunch of middle-aged women blocked the door and cursed like shrews, "Sarah, are you partnering up with someone else to frame us? You b*tch, you should suffer a tormented death!"

"Come out now! You even harmed your father! Are you even a human?"

"It would have been better for the West Family to rear a dog than to raise you!"

"B*tch, come out now!"

After rebuking for half a day, Sarah poked her head out from the second floor window and viciously cursed, "F*ck you!"

Then, she slammed the window shut, refusing to appear no matter how loud they scolded her.

Harry, who knew that they were here, had intentionally allowed them into the housing area.

Nevertheless, after they arrived at the door, he refused to show up.

The reason he allowed them to enter was not because he intended to meet them—it was for someone else to watch.

At that moment, a stout, greasy middle-aged man blended into the crowd and sneaked in. After he managed to enter the housing area, he stood at the door of Villa No. 8 while snooping around in suspicion instead of following the rest of the entourage to curse at the door of Villa No. 6.

It's Villa No. 8— the property in the Imperial that even the riches of the Bayside City would die for, Villa No. 8! It would be amazing if I get to stay in it for a day!

Unfortunately, the owner of Villa No. 8, Taylor and Sophia, had passed away years ago. If he remembered it correctly, the property was bequeathed to a kid—Taylor's son.

Taylor's relatives all passed away and it seemed like there were no other surviving relatives. After his passing, no one knew who would be living in Villa No. 8 and the beneficiary—a child—was still a minor who had no power to make any decisions.

As Taylor's father-in-law, Joe was itching to take action as he had been coveting Villa No. 8. He heard that after Taylor's passing, it seemed that the house was temporarily placed under Harry's care. However, under the law, as his father-in-law, he had the right to inherit the property.

During the normal days, he lacked the opportunity to enter the housing area. Today, he was able to sneak in with the Edwards Family's troop with the intention to check the condition of Villa No. 8.

After knocking on the door of Villa No. 8, a man with white hair and a mask came out before casting a cold glance at the suspicious Joe. "Who are you looking for?"

Joe grinned while replying, "I'm Taylor's father-in-law and this is my daughter's house. I'm here to c-c-check out—"

As he spoke, his fat figure tried to squeeze in, but the man inside came out before the latter managed to do so. Bang! The villa's owner then shut the iron door outside.

The smart door lock only recognized fingerprints and key cards, which caused Joe to be stuck—he was unable to enter even if he wanted to; he would be locked outside even if his eyes burned a hole in it.

The man came out to walk a pair of dogs on leashes, locking Joe outside the house.

Joe was furious. "Who are you? I'm here to look for my son-in-law. Who are you to lock me outside! Y-You, stand right there!"

Nonetheless, the man, who had no intention to answer him, left with his dogs.

Michael initially prepared to stay at home for the whole day to accompany Carmen, but to his surprise, she sneaked out after taking her breakfast and seemed to have gone to Cooper's house to play.

Therefore, Michael came out to walk the dogs and incidentally took Carmen out to have some fun.

Upon seeing that the man with white hair had walked away, Joe stood at the door and scolded for a while. When he noticed that he was not getting any attention from anyone, he

leaned closer to the door to study it, attempting to enter the villa. However, no matter how hard he knocked on the door, nobody else came to answer him.

The housing area had been noisy and rowdy since early in the morning, disturbing the neighbors and causing them to come out to have a look.

In Villa No. 2, Cooper rose to his full height and addressed the crowd, "I have some business to attend to today. Let's chat again some other day."

Since he returned, it would not be difficult to get hold of him. The few people then stood up and prepared to leave, planning to pay a visit again some other day.

Cooper suddenly uttered, "Since all of you are here, I would like to introduce my daughter to you."

The news that he had a daughter was widely spread in the Mitchell Family as she even appeared at Woody's funeral. Rumors claimed that she was extremely hideous, so she only met people with her mask on.

As everyone was curious about his daughter, they turned their gaze toward the end of the spiral staircase.

"Dad, are we leaving now?" A pleasant voice was heard, attracting everyone's gaze to her.

The voice was extremely similar to Sophia's, but it seemed to have sounded a little different—perhaps it was because they were biological sisters.

Cooper gently replied, "Yes, we're leaving."

Sophia immediately went to get her purse. A while later, everyone saw a girl slowly walking down the spiral staircase in her camel-colored wool coat. She was quite slim with medium height. Carrying a Chanel's handbag from the recent winter collection, she walked briskly toward the crowd.

She had dazzling gold hair cascading over her shoulder, but her face was wrapped with bandage and only revealed her eyes.

As expected, she was Lucile—the person whom Stanley met during the blind date.

All he had in his mind at that time during the blind date was to escape, so he did not really take a close look at her.

When he met her again today, he found that she was indeed Cooper's daughter, Sophia's half-sister from a different mother. She resembled Sophia in her demeanour and gait.

Upon looking at the figure, Stanley sank into deep thoughts.

As Sophia did not expect to see the visitors in the living room, she blinked at them with a hint of shyness, especially when she spotted Carmen's pair of fathers and even seemed to feel a little awkward.

Cooper introduced them to her one by one. "This is your cousin, Sean. This is Stanley, the person whom you had a blind date with. This is my childhood friend, Sam."

Upon looking at the few people, she held out her hand and greeted, "Hello."

As she forgot to wear gloves, her hand was full of scars that most people would feel unbearable to look at. She had no choice but to awkwardly use her left hand to shake hands with them while subconsciously hiding her right hand under her sleeve.

Of course, the few people had noticed her injured hand, but did not ask any questions.

Suddenly, Carmen dashed out from behind Sophia and hugged Stanley's leg. "Stan, hugs!"

Stan? Not 'daddy'?