

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 250

The group of boys looked at their opponent who seemed quite skilled. Stanley had been beaten up so badly that his nose was bleeding. They then grabbed a hold of Stanley. "Stanley, you're hurt. Let's go to the hospital to do a checkup!"

The group did not care whether Stanley minded it or not. They then forcefully dragged him along as they fled from the scene. Stanley then swayed his fist around in fury toward Michael. "Just you wait. This doesn't end here!"

Michael then waved at him. "If you dare approach my lady again, I'll beat you up every time I see you!"

He initially wanted to let things go since he had once rescued Sophia, but this brat was starting to get outrageous. He had to teach him a lesson. Otherwise, the hatred in him would not dissipate.

After beating up Stanley, Michael's mood was elevated. He then continued taking Sophia to the competition.

As Stanley's aunty, Sophia still sympathized with him when she saw him being beaten up so badly. However, she was still delighted at the thought of Michael saying that she was 'his lady'.

The competition continued that afternoon. Sophia's stacks of genuine banknotes had finally been replaced with practice notes. She even managed to obtain the certificate as the champion.

Nathan also finished school, so the family of three returned home.

Before entering the house, Maria reported, "You're home, Boss. Something serious happened! Young Master Stanley was beaten up and he's crying in the living room now!"

The moment Sophia opened the door, she immediately heard Stanley's wailing coming from the living room. "Why isn't my uncle home yet? I was beaten up and I feel so miserable now!"

She then heard Sean's voice. "Alright, alright. Stop crying. It's not that painful anyway."

Maria loudly reminded him, "Young Master Stanley, Boss is home!"

Stanley swiftly crawled over when he heard that. Hugging onto Michael's thigh, he burst into tears. "Uncle, I was beaten up and that person even had plastic surgery to look just like you! You have to seek justice for me. I'm so miserable! Sophia is even dating that imposter! Are you going to intervene in this or not?"

Stanley was beaten up so badly that his eyes were swollen that they seemed narrowed. As his eyes were also covered in tears, he could not see Michael's expression clearly. He could only hear the cold voice coming from above him. "Let go. Do you want to be beaten up again?"

Stanley then raised his head and saw Michael, who was wearing his school uniform. He thought he was seeing things, so he blinked, squeezing the tears out of his eyes. Upon a closer look, it seemed like something dawned over him. His eyes widened as he was at a loss for words. "U-Uncle, you..."

Michael bent down before patting him on his shoulders. "Stan, stop thinking about flirting. If you have the time, go and practice your martial arts skills."

Stanley then came to his senses. That person did not undergo any plastic surgery. That was Michael himself!

He then started crying again. “Uncle, why did you hit me? Am I still your nephew?”

Showing no empathy, Michael kicked him aside. “No.”

Stanley started wailing even louder. Looking at Sophia, he grumbled, “You clearly knew this was my uncle. Why didn’t you stop me?”

Sophia said helplessly, “I couldn’t stop you!”

Michael then saw Sean when he entered the house. So, he asked curiously, “You’re Sean from the Mitchell Family?”

Sean modestly replied, “Hello, Mr. Michael. I am Sean Mitchell.”

Michael threw a curious gaze at him. He had the impression that there was a ‘girl’ named Sean who played with Stanley since young. They were even classmates from kindergarten to high school. Everyone thought that she was Stanley’s girlfriend until one day, the ‘girl’ shaved her head and went to university as a boy.

In the end, Sean carried Stanley away who was still crying while walking.

Stanley said, “How did things turn out this way, Sean? Why did my uncle hit me? I’m not willing to admit defeat!”

Sean was Stanley’s childhood companion. He had heard him mentioning Sophia’s name many times in a day. Stanley didn’t seem to notice anything but on this day, Sean was alert and seemed to have discovered something.

Michael and Sophia were holding hands when they came home.

He couldn’t bear to provoke Stanley further, so he said, “You were the one who lashed out first today. You can’t blame your uncle!”

Stanley was still sobbing.

After sending Stanley and Sean off, Michael went back to his room to change his clothes and take a shower while Sophia was sitting in the living room, taking in the shocking incidents that had happened earlier.

She could barely begin to comprehend the events; it had been way too thrilling!

Nevertheless, she still had to accept things as they were now. Her male idol accompanied to school and even blatantly admitted that he was her boyfriend. She even met her ex-boyfriend who was not aware of his own capabilities and signed her husband into his company.

She would not believe it herself if she told others about this chain of events.

After entering the study, she placed the stack of cash back into the safe before pasting the certificate on the wall.

A small competition's certificate like this would not add on to her credit points, but it would be of use at the end of the semester during her application for the scholarship.

Looking at the wall which was filled with certificates, she felt pleased.

After keeping the certificate, the phone rang. Richard was calling.

Why is he calling? Feeling curious, she still answered the call.

Richard started talking from the other end of the call. "Sophia?"

"Yes," replied Sophia. She was switching on her computer while preparing to play the online battle arena game.

After being silent for a moment, Richard asked, “Sophia, what is actually going on with Tyler? Aren’t you with Joel?”

Sophia answered, “There is nothing going on between Joel and I.”

Her computer was switched on. While she was starting the game, she took a look at the news. Only half a day had gone by and Taylor’s scandals had grown so much. It was said that there would be more dark secrets revealed on the next day and indeed, there was a wave of new slanders on him.

News about him was trending everywhere on Twitter. Hashtags like ‘#TaylorMurray_Blacklisted’, ‘#TaylorMurray_Pregnancy’, ‘#TaylorMurray_Exposed’, ‘#TaylorMurray_Molest’, ‘#Boycott_TaylorMurray’, ‘#WarDragon_CastChange’, ‘#EthanWinston’s_Silence’, and ‘#WarDragon_NicholasYates’ were abound on the social media platform.

D*mn! What are all these?

All these hashtags led to threads of accusations of Taylor about him getting a high official’s daughter pregnant, him getting exposed for molesting female artists and offending almost half of the entertainment industry.

War Dragon was an action movie which Michael would soon join, but the investors were now putting so much pressure on him by requesting a change in the cast? They wanted to change Michael’s role to Ethan?

Furthermore, wasn’t ‘Asco International’ this film’s biggest investor? Wasn’t that Michael himself? But now they wanted to change the cast? Dream on! These slanderers really need to watch their manners!

Sophia logged on to her alternate account in the forum, bulletin board, Twitter and so on. Then, she started replying to the slanderers, defending her idol.

She then heard Richard’s voice. “Are you listening, Sophia?”

Sophia placed her phone on her shoulder before typing on the keyboard. “Yes, I am. Continue.”

Richard said, “I’m ready to sign Tyler. His conditions are quite good. I also watched a video on his martial arts performance which he sent me today. He is a rather promising candidate. If I’m willing to build him up, he’ll be the next Taylor Murray. He might even surpass Taylor.”

Sophia answered, “Alright, alright.”

Richard chuckled. “You know this, Sophia. As long as I’m willing to do something, there is nothing that I cannot accomplish. I would like to talk to you alone regarding your boyfriend’s secret identity. Don’t turn me down. You know the consequences if you turn me down.”

A few moments after Richard hung up the phone, Sophia received a text from him that told her to meet him at a hotel at 6 in the evening on the next day. He even gave her a room number.

He was using Tyler’s future as a movie star to sleep with her!