

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 320

Huffs Technology was so badly undermined because of the loss incurred during the fire that it was on the verge of bankruptcy. It was only with the funds from their in-laws, the Edwards and Harpers, did they manage to barely scrape through. However, the Huff Family were now only a shadow of their old selves.

Therefore, it was Xyla's priority to marry Richard as soon as possible to ensure his family would continue providing them with financial assistance. As long as her family managed to pull through this time, everything else would turn out fine.

She had a gut feeling who the culprit was for the predicament of Huffs Technology. Although she had no solid proof because the culprit's plan had been airtight, she knew she couldn't be far off.

Right now, she had to take her revenge on Sophia but her family had no means to help her with that. She wouldn't pin any hope of getting help from the Harpers either, who weren't likely to help her deal with Sophia. They were still encouraging Richard to get back together with Sophia so that they could get their hands on the immense wealth she had.

The Edwards Family was the only one who could possibly be of any help. She was sure that Joe Edwards, as greedy as he was, would crack his brain trying to come up with means to rob Sophia's wealth. By the time Sophia was left with nothing, she would no longer be able to vie with Xyla for Richard. After making up her mind, she went to visit the Edwards.

"What? Not only is that b\*tch still alive, she didn't even suffer any injuries?" Faye looked surprised to learn how Sophia had managed to make the narrow escape. "She's really one hell of a lucky girl," Faye remarked, her eyes lingering on Xyla.

Putting on a harmless and innocent look, Xyla asked, “Faye, Sophia is your sister. Shouldn’t you be happy to know that she’s still alive?”

Faye snorted in response without saying anything. She had registered to take part in a campus beauty contest which was going to be held soon. To make sure she would shine during the contest, she hired several dancing teachers to give her some last-minute, intensive lessons.

Massaging her thighs, Faye remarked in a crafty tone, “Do you think I have no idea who would be the happiest if that b\*tch was to die in that fire? Xyla, do I look stupid to you?”

On the fateful day the fire took place, they tricked Sophia into visiting them. All they wanted was to keep her there as a bait to lure her husband over; they had no intention of getting her killed. The house catching fire all of a sudden was totally unplanned.

Panic-stricken, they managed to get out of the house but they forgot about Sophia’s existence. After an investigation, it was revealed that someone had deliberately set the store room on fire with the intention to kill Sophia, who was stuck in one of the rooms on the third floor.

Just two days after Sophia escaped the fire at Edwards Residence, the entire tower of Huffs Technology was devoured in a blaze too. The two incidents couldn’t be mere coincidence. Before this, Faye kept her mouth shut as Xyla’s family was the owner of Huffs Technology and had offered tremendous help to her family when their company was facing a huge crisis.

However, things had been different now and the Edwards Family were no longer their old selves. Right now, they were a branch of the prestigious Edwards Family in Bayside City and they were blessed with a son-in-law who was a tycoon. Meanwhile, Huffs Technology had suffered a fatal blow because of the fire. Therefore, Faye did not see the need to respect Xyla, who was nothing without her family business.

Xyla held her head low, a flash of resentment in her eyes as Faye mocked her. This girl is such an ungrateful b\*tch! Has she forgotten who funded her family when they were down?

Pretending that she did not understand what Faye meant, Xyla steered the conversation away by saying, "Faye, I have a way to find out who Sophia's husband is."

Faye, who was still massaging her legs, asked in a lackadaisical manner, "Oh, tell me all about it then."

Xyla walked over and said warmly, "Since Sophia is your sister, we have to do something to show we're friendly if we want to get closer to her rich husband."

Although she wasn't injured in the fire last time, we should still do something to show that we care about her. Let's see... Why don't you and Uncle Joe visit her with some gifts? I bet she won't reject such a kind gesture from the two of you..."

Faye thought it was a rather good idea. Although Xyla was a scheming girl, Faye had to admit that she was really smart. Thus, she started preparing for the visit right away.

In the afternoon, Joe and Faye made their way to The Imperial with several bags of gifts. To no one's surprise, they were denied access to the residential area by the security officer.

"I heard that my daughter has fallen sick and has been resting at home for the past few days. I'm really worried about her; I just need to check on her condition. Please let us in!"

The security officer refused them with a stoic expression, "No."

Having no other choice, Joe decided to put down the bags of gifts in front of the security booth.

“I’ve brought some gifts for my daughter and my grandson. Since I can’t go in, can you bring the gifts to them?”

The security officer glanced at the bags on the floor and relented, “You may leave them here.”

Joe put down the bags and stormed off. Afterward, the security officer went through the contents inside the bags and found they consisted of some fruits, health supplements and toys. Thinking that nothing wrong could possibly arise from those things, he then brought them to Villa No.

8 where Maria took them in. She left the pile of gifts in the living room, knowing that Sophia would not be interested in them.

Then, she walked away to take care of the housework, not noticing a little toy robot amidst the pile. The robot seemed to be searching for something with its eyes lit up and its head turning around in all directions.

Meanwhile at the Edwards Residence, Joe was talking to Xyla anxiously. “Pay attention! I want to see what my son-in-law looks like!”

A video was playing on the screen of Xyla’s computer, showing the inside of Villa No. 8 in The Emperial. The footage was taken by cameras hidden inside the little toy robot. As Xyla’s family was in the business of producing high-end technology products, the little robot was their newest invention. Its main function was to take sneak shots and it was capable of camouflaging to avoid being discovered.

Xyla made the robot move around to scout the area because there was no one in the footage right now. With the three cameras inside, the robot was able to take in its surroundings in a panoramic view and any movement would immediately trigger its camouflage mode.

The little robot took a few steps out of the room in the direction of the living room. It wasn’t long before a middle-aged man appeared in the footage.

“It’s him!” Joe was so excited to see the man’s face that he smacked the table hard.

Both Faye and Xyla were flabbergasted because that man was the vice chancellor of Bayside University! Since the vice chancellor appeared at Sophia’s place at such an hour, did it mean he was her husband? At that time, they suddenly remembered that the vice chancellor was a man with the last name Fletcher.

Everything that had happened to Stanley, Joel and Nathan so far seemed to make sense all at once. No wonder Nathan was made an exception to the university rules to be admitted into the university at such a young age! It was simply because he was the vice chancellor’s son!

All three of them were thrilled to learn the truth, especially so for Joe who smacked his thigh in elation. “That old man is Sophie’s husband! No wonder that little scumbag could get into a university at such a tender age! It’s because his father is the vice chancellor of the university!”

To their astonishment, the vice chancellor had actually paid to make Sophia his wife. If the fact became widespread among the students of the university, it would certainly bring great embarrassment to that old man. How exciting was that?

Elated, Xyla started controlling the robot to snap more photos of the vice chancellor. Before long, Sophia appeared in the living room in a nightgown; her hands were held by the vice chancellor intimately.

Xyla’s face was glowing with exhilaration when she was taking the photos. She knew that these photos could put Sophia into huge trouble!