

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 251

“Nonsense.” Sophia tossed her phone aside, ignoring the text, but a few moments later, she knitted her brows and grabbed her phone again. Staring at the text, she spaced out. A short while later, her eyes flickered.

The next day, Sophia still went for class as usual. She left her house early in the morning and started her classes which lasted the entire day. When she finished class at night, she did not go and pick up Nathan. Instead, she left the school by herself and went to a hotel using a cab.

Richard had been very busy at the company, so he seldom went to classes.

After taking over Glory Entertainment, his first plan was to slander Taylor.

After slandering Taylor, his next plan was to build up his own artists. After getting Taylor out of the picture, he had to think of a way to snatch some of Asco International’s resources for his own artists. Putting aside Nicholas and Bethany who were already so famous, he still wanted to build a group of capable artists who could replace Taylor and Ethan.

Then, the next step would be to come up with a way to trap Ethan.

The ‘Tyler’ from that day was not bad. He was ready to build him up. With a little training, he could make his debut, so Richard had high expectations of him. At the same time, he could get Sophia for himself.

After leaving his company that afternoon, he told Xyla that he wanted to meet with a few Internet marketers to discuss the next step of their plan, but in actual

fact, he had secretly come to the hotel. The room he reserved had a passcode which he had given to Sophia.

There was a lady's handbag in the room when he went inside. A peculiar perfume could be scented in the room. A pair of high heels were in the room, and there was also a lady's undergarments and blouse lying on the floor.

Richard immediately recognized that those were Sophia's clothes.

A woman's voice came from the bathroom. She seemed to be taking a shower while happily humming a song. He knew it was Sophia in an instant.

Richard was over the moon. Indeed, Sophia still belonged to him.

He knocked on the bathroom door, but the door was locked from the inside. Knocking on the door a few more times, he asked, "Are you in there, Sophia?"

The sound of water flowing in the bathroom stopped. Then, he heard Sophia's voice. "Yes, Richard. I am taking a shower. Please wait for a moment."

It's Sophia indeed!

Richard then placed the condom which he had prepared on the bedside table. Taking off his clothes, he lay down in bed. He then listened to the sound of water flowing in the bathroom while imagining Sophia's perfect body at this moment.

Although he was going to have her soon, he still couldn't accept the fact that she had slept with so many men.

Joel, Stanley, Tyler... God knows how many other men had she slept with elsewhere?

The sound of water flowing in the bathroom stopped. Sophia's voice was then heard. "I'm coming out, Richard. Can you switch off the lights? I'm shy!"

Richard let out a cold chuckle. This woman who had slept with so many men is shy?

To Sophia, Richard was despicable, but at the same time, she probably felt dissatisfied if she did not get her hands on him!

So, he switched off the lights and closed the curtains. It was dark outside too. Thus, the room was pitch-black and he could not see a thing.

A fully-naked woman then pushed the bathroom door open before walking out with her bare feet.

Looking at that wonderful, bare body, his eyes glistened with lust. He pounced on the woman who willingly presented herself to him onto the bed, dominating her with no mercy.

Indeed, he had conquered her, facing no resistance at all!

Richard suddenly felt some rage from within him. He then gave the woman beneath him a hard slap. "B\*tch, tell me. How many men have you actually slept with? Three? Or four?"

The woman who was underneath him was in pain. Clenching her teeth, she did not make a sound, except for some intermittent panting.

The woman under him was extremely skilled. Her skills were not inferior to Richard's at all.

Richard was not a virgin since ages ago. Besides Xyla, he also had other sex partners. Especially after taking over Glory Entertainment Company, he had been with women everywhere. Being young, handsome and influential, he was popular in those artists' eyes. Countless women were begging to crawl onto his bed...

Even if he did not have that thought, those women would still come up with different ways to force him. So, he just went along with it.

The two of them then began the act...

“You’re indeed a slut! If you want your boyfriend to have a better future, then pleasure me! How bright of a future will your boyfriend have depends on your skills in bed, b\*tch!”

As the couple tried out all kinds of positions and toys, the bed was making creaking noises...

Then, there was suddenly a loud bang. The door was opened before dozens of reporters swarmed in in an instant. After switching on the lights in the room, it was instantly as bright as day. Before Richard could come to his senses, dozens of DSLR cameras were stuffed right in his face. Then, he could hear the continuous camera shutters sound, capturing images of the couple who were sticking their bodies against each other at the moment.

Richard was still young, yet he had experienced this situation before. After his mind went blank for a moment, he quickly came back to his senses. He then used the blanket to cover his body and used his hands to cover his face so that photos of him would not be taken.

“Which news outlet are you guys from? Who gave you the permission to come in? Get out, now!”

The reporters’ camera lenses were in his face. “Mr. Harper, you are going to be engaged to Xyla next month. Now that you’re having an affair, may I ask if it’s going to affect the engagement between you two?”

“Is the person you’re sleeping with an artist from Glory Entertainment?”

“It’s rumored that after you took over Glory Entertainment, you’ve slept with all of the female artists in the company. May I know if this is true?”

“Get out! Get out!” Richard flailed his hands, chasing those reporters away.

The reporters then directed their microphones toward the woman beside him. “Miss, may I know if you’re an artist under Glory Entertainment?”

The woman poked her head out of the blanket, putting on a pitiful look. In a shaky voice, she replied, “I am an artist under Glory Entertainment. I’m Nicole Walker.”

It was an unfamiliar voice and name.

At that moment, Richard was dumbfounded. He then looked at the woman beside him with disbelief. She looked so similar to Sophia and they had the same hairstyle; even their disposition was so similar, but the fact remained that she wasn’t Sophia.

The voice he heard just now was clearly...

Nicole purposely exposed half of her shoulder which was covered with hickeys. Then, the reporters frantically took photos of it.

Nicole pitifully explained herself, “President Harper said that if I don’t obey him, he’ll blacklist me. I was forced to sleep with him. I was helpless...”

She started bawling her eyes out while putting on a discontented look.

“Richard?” An infuriated voice of a woman came from the crowd. Xyla furiously made her way through the crowd before giving Nicole a slap.

“You slut! How dare you seduce my fiancé?”

Nicole hid behind Richard, but she was still trying her best to reveal her elegant face. Then, like a helpless chick, she started wailing.

Xyla, who had lost her rationality, had rushed over the instant she heard this news. However, she did not expect that she would be witnessing such a scene.

This was what he meant when he said he was discussing work?

Xyla charged toward Nicole before giving her a beating. Nicole was crying her eyes out, and did not dare to fight back as Xyla beat up her bare body. The scene of the naked girl flailing around while getting beaten up was brutal, and the group of reporters swiftly took photos of the scene.

While the reporters' attention had been diverted, Richard quickly put on his clothes and came out of the blanket before restraining Xyla, who had lost control of herself.

Of course, by now, Richard knew that he had been set up.

Very well, Sophia! The reporters, Xyla—they are all part of her trap!