

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 295

I wasn't aware of the existence of these pictures. I can't believe Michael saved them all, and it seems like these pictures are important to him.

Michael's fingertips traced across these photographs lightly while lingering on Sophia's petite face. "I prefer printed photographs because they are easy to store, and I can look at them whenever I want," he explained.

It had gotten late at night. Michael waited until Sophia fell asleep before retrieving the photograph he hid just now to place it in its original position.

That photo was taken after he left the military to start his career in investing and entrepreneurship. He acted in films while investing in the internet industry.

Michael was not short of money at all.

Elizabeth was famous internationally, and she had a mind for business. Hence, she accumulated an astonishing amount of wealth and connections. She even had the chance to marry into a foreign royal family. However, she was in love with no one but Theo. Therefore, she came with an unparalleled sum of dowry and wealth when she got married to him. Before dying for love, she had planned ahead for both her children's future.

She placed her and Theo's inheritance under Old Master Fletcher's care. After her death, her children inherited everything. Elizabeth also requested Old Master Fletcher to take good care of both her children; when the siblings were old enough, she wanted them to choose for themselves—Old Master Fletcher could arrange for them to join the army, or they were also free to join the entertainment industry.

If they were to choose to join the military route, everything would be smooth sailing with the Fletchers' background and support.

On the other hand, if they were to choose the entertainment industry, it would have been easy too. Elizabeth had been involved in the entertainment industry for more than 20 years, and she had an abundance of reliable networks. In fact, she had countless people working for her globally. Even after her death, she could guarantee that her children would have a smooth career within the industry, and that they would never have to go astray as she did in the past.

In the military, Michael had support from the Fletchers, whereas in the entertainment industry, Taylor Murray had the resources his mother left behind for him.

Since I am the late Elizabeth's son, I have never had to worry or think about resources and movie contracts. My late mother had endless close friends and fans. They are always more than willing to help me, her son. I don't even have to lift a finger to be the most popular celebrity in the industry.

However, I am unwilling to just rely on my parents. Apart from filming, I have other ways of earning a living. I understand that money is power.

As long as I have money, I'll be able to have my own mercenary group abroad. I'll be able to track down Phantom Wolf anywhere in the world, and I'll be able to protect myself and my loved ones too.

All those years ago, I was very optimistic about the internet industry, and so I invested in many internet companies and online games. One of them was the 'Swordsman Game'.

That year, the 'Swordsman Game' wasn't that popular. However, as a player of the 'Swordsman Game', I participated in the Esports World Championship. Furthermore, I won the singles category's championship, and so I succeeded in launching the 'Swordsman Game' abroad and to the whole world.

I have always kept the photo of me winning the championship.

Michael kept the picture into the photo album while flipping through the album again. He lingered at Sophia's breathtaking beauty for several moments before finally keeping the photo album again.

These are all the best memories I have.

Meanwhile, Joe was doing everything he could to find out the identity of Sophia's husband. However, despite using countless methods, he just couldn't find out any information. Furthermore, he went so far as to lodge a police report, and so he was running out of ideas by now.

He thought of grabbing Sophia from the university to interrogate her in person, but she was on sick leave now. Hence, she had not been attending classes in university.

Joe started panicking. That old man might kick the bucket anytime now. I have to make a move soon because time is money!

"Dad, dad! I found it!" Faye returned home in exhilaration. "Dad, the b*tch filled in her address when she registered her information for the class!"

Joe was delighted, and he took the phone from Faye. It was some information Faye procured from a classmate of Sophia's, and the classmate gave her Sophia's personal information.

Sophia was still attending classes in university, and so it was inevitable that she had to register her home address and associated information.

I can't believe Sophia's home address is Bayside City, Maple Road 18, The Imperial, Villa No. 8.

Joe was stunned to silence, and his eyes popped wide open in shock.

The Imperial?! Am I mistaken?!

The Imperial is a legend among wealthy people. I heard that one of the elders from the Edwards Family planned to buy a villa in The Imperial. However, he did not succeed in purchasing one because the houses were priceless, and they were unavailable in the market.

Is it true that Sophia is living here? In that case, just how rich is my future son-in-law?

Joe might die of happiness, and he decided that he would drop by The Imperial to reconnect with his family the next morning!

At The Imperial's Villa No. 8, Sophia had just had her breakfast before sending Nathan off to university. Then, she went to the basement to check on Abel's progress.

Upon procuring Phantom Wolf's thumb print and lip prints, it should be easier to locate him.

However, Abel shook his head. "After comparing all the lecturers in Bayside University which matches the criteria, none of them is him."

Sophia frowned deeply. "Have you checked students, postgraduate students, and doctoral students?"

It would be a larger range.

Abel answered, "I am still investigating."

Sophia didn't dare leave the house as long as they couldn't locate Phantom Wolf. Who knows when the psychopath would show up out of the blue.

I'm getting bored to death at home, though.

Suddenly, Maria reported, “Madam, the community security phoned, claiming that someone is looking for your outside.”

“Who is it?” Sophia left the basement to return to the living hall.

Maria replied to her, “The security said that he is your father.”

Sophia rejected straight away. “Ask them to get lost.”

“Okay.” Maria turned around to pick up the phone. She relayed Sophia’s message honestly to the community security guard through the phone. “My madam asked them to get lost.”

After hanging up on the phone, the community security guard repeated Maria’s words to Joe and his entourage, who were waiting by the entrance. “Madam from Villa No. 8 told me to ask you all to get lost.”

Joe was furious when he heard that, and he shook in anger. “What? She actually asked me to get lost? I am her father! Who would ask their father to get lost?! I don’t care! I will enter today!”

As the most high-end community in Bayside City, The Imperial had the best security measures available. Therefore, the residential area was strongly secured, and it was impossible to trespass. Only those with a pass or those who had the permission of the owners within the community had permission to enter.

The security guard got angry when he heard that, and he brandished a taser. “Where do you think this is?”

Joe started screaming angrily at the entrance, “I don’t care! I will enter today! I would like to see what you can do about it!”

The security guard at the entrance was extremely experienced. After all, they retired from special forces, and they took direct instructions from Michael.

Since Madam asked them to get lost, we will not allow him to set foot into the compound. With a loud whoosh, eight burly security guards came charging out of the tiny guard booth and blocked the entrance automatically. Scared witless by the sudden change of events, Joe took a step backward.

The leader of the security guard still held a taser. “Mr. Edwards, this is not a place for you to behave atrociously. My advice for you is to return home.”

Joe was clearly fuming, but he abandoned his business, worth tens of thousands, to come here. Therefore, he just couldn't return home empty-handed.

Joe left temporarily to return home.

Coincidentally, he had recently bought a house from the Harper Family's copycat real estate area. He had just shifted into the house for a few days, and he was neighbors with the Harpers.

A copycat real estate was just a copycat after all. In fact, there was a vast difference between the fake and the real deal. Joe had been daydreaming every day while staring at The Imperial across the road. I have been dreaming of moving in. If I get to live there, it'd mean that I am one of the aristocrats! No, I will be the crème de la crème of the aristocrats!!