

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 296

I didn't expect things to come so effortlessly!

It wasn't a long journey, and so he walked back home. Coincidentally, he bumped into Richard, who lived in the same residential community, leaving the house.

"Mr. Edwards, where did you go? You seem rather upset."

Initially, Joe wasn't planning to tell Richard about it. However, he heard that Sophia and Richard were once a couple, and she used to love him deeply. In fact, rumors had it that she was still in love with him.

Maybe this fellow can help me!

Joe answered Richard hastily, "I heard that damn girl is living in The Imperial across the street. However, she just wouldn't come out to meet me. I'll head over in the afternoon again, and you should come with me. She might take your past relationship into consideration if you're around and let me in."

Richard was shocked to his core because he constructed The Imperial's copycat real estate, so he knew about the market value of The Imperial.

I did not expect Sophia to live there!

I knew that Sophia's husband is rich, but I wasn't expecting him to be so wealthy!

The information of the owners in The Imperial is confidential. Even though I am living right next to them, I have no idea who the owners in The Imperial are.

Luxurious cars drive in and out from the community on a daily basis, but I've seen Taylor, Ethan, and some state ministers' cars coming in and out of the entrance. Although some of them were just entering the community as guests, it's possible to deduce the owner's identity from their guests.

To have an old man with one foot in the grave occupying such a nice house is an utter shame. If I, Richard Harper, take over it...

Something gleamed in his eyes.

Richard agreed straight away. "Sure. I have known Sophia for many years, after all. She might honor me if I show up."

Joe felt relieved, and so he returned home happily. Then, he even phoned Faye, who was on campus.

Joe was in charge of blocking the entrance, whereas Faye was tasked to find out more about Sophia in the university and grab Nathan.

Since they were not able to get the adult, it was best to make a move on the child. They would start by luring Nathan to the Edwards residence just so that Sophia and her old husband would show up.

Faye went to the School of Computer Science and arrived at Nathan's class.

Nathan was the only freshman in the School of Computer Science's Junior Class. Apart from having a different set of assessment criteria, he had been attending classes just like the rest of the students. In fact, he was in the same class as Stanley.

Nathan requested for the transfer voluntarily because there weren't female students in Stanley's class. He didn't like girls in his class because every time he attended his classes, the girls would kiss and hug him or even lift him high up.

Faye arrived at their class, and she was about to sneak into the classroom to grab Nathan in between classes.

At that moment, Stanley was in the middle of brainwashing Nathan.

“Nate, just look at how young your mom is. She is only a 20-year-old freshman, but she’s already a stepmother at such a young age. Tell me—is this healthy for her growth? At her age, she should be happily attending classes while traveling around the world or working a part-time job to experience life during term break. She shouldn’t be looking after a child at home at such a young age. After her graduation, your dad will no doubt lock her at home to become a baby-making machine. Say, wouldn’t that be destroying her dreams? She is a human, not a dog. She is entitled to her own dreams and future. Therefore, if you are truly fond of her, you should get her to divorce your dad.”

Sean did not have classes that afternoon, and so Stanley got him to come over to help brainwash Nathan. Stanley sat on Nathan’s left, whereas Sean was on Nathan’s right, and he agreed with Stanley by explaining, “Nate, I know that you are fond of her. However, she is still young; just look at other girls her age, they are all doing things they like. They are either hanging around the mall, going on vacation, or are in a relationship. On the other hand, just look at Sophia—she is always busy looking after you every day, and she has forgotten to care for herself. You and your mom are still children, and so you and your dad are not doing the right thing. You have taken her life away, you know? Nate, she is not your nanny, but you are hanging onto her every day to keep you company. Recently, your dad has even resorted to locking her up at home while stopping her from attending classes. This is not right.”

Nathan’s cheeks were puffed in anger, and he was pouting while looking upset. He was mulling over the thought in a serious manner. Is it true that dad and I are holding mom back?

Coincidentally, Faye arrived, and she swayed her large 36D breasts while stopping in front of Nathan. “Oh, my! You are such a cute boy! Go ahead and greet me as your Aunty! I am your mom’s older sister!” she exclaimed happily.

Faye was older than Sophia, indeed, but due to her bad results in the past, she repeated her senior year in high school. Somehow, she managed to scrape by and enroll in Bayside University. Nevertheless, she had to repeat a year due to insufficient GPA and credit hours; she failed her military training, and so she had to repeat the training again. That was the reason she ended up in the same year as Sophia.

Nathan had a frosty expression while facing Faye, and he ignored her.

Stanley knew about Faye. She was the one who broke her nose from Sophia's punch.

"Who are you? Get away from Nathan!" I might be resentful toward Nate, the naughty boy, but that does not mean that others have the right to bully him.

Stanley slammed the table while commanding immediately, "Gary, toss this person out!"

Gary moved immediately upon receiving the instruction, and he entered the classroom to toss Faye out.

Faye was thrown out of the classroom in an embarrassing manner. She screamed and caused a ruckus at the classroom entrance. It was such a commotion that the security guard came over to chase her away.

Faye returned home angrily, and she joined Joe and Xyla by blocking the main entrance of The Imperial. They claimed that they wouldn't leave until they met Sophia's husband.

This time, the security gave them the same answer—"Get lost!"

Faye swayed her large bosom while almost pressing it against the security guard. "Hottie, please let us in. I haven't seen my younger sister for a very long time. I miss her."

However, the security guard was unmoved; instead, he swatted Faye's hand away from his shoulder. "I am sorry, but without the owner's agreement, no one is allowed to enter."

Richard explained hastily, "Can you please pass the message on to her? Tell her I am her schoolmate, Richard Harper."

She will meet me once she hears my name!

The security was adamant. "I am sorry. Please leave."

Richard took out a large wad of cash from his bag while shoving it into the guard's hands. "Please help us out. We have no ill intentions. Mr. Edwards here is truly the father of Villa No. 8's resident, Sophia. She had a misunderstanding with Mr. Edwards, but they are father and daughter after all..."

The security guard pushed his money away. "I am sorry, but you are not allowed to enter."

It was evening rush hour now, and so there was a constant stream of cars entering and leaving The Imperial. The cars had to flash a pass card in order to enter the residential community. If the residents found it troublesome, they had the option to reveal their faces for a 3D facial scan to confirm their identity.

A car stopped by the entrance, and the window lowered, revealing Daniel's face. There was an automatic scan which confirmed his identity and allowed him to pass.

"Master Levine!" Joe acted as if he saw his savior. He caught up to the car with hurried footsteps. "Master Levine, do you live here? This is such a coincidence! My son-in-law lives here too. It turns out you are neighbors! You are just in time to take me in for a visit!"

Daniel guffawed loudly while placing a hand on his car window. “Mr. Edwards, unless I’m very much mistaken, we have burned bridges before this! Do you truly believe that I will let you in?” he asked.

Joe’s expression stiffened, and he was utterly humiliated. He chuckled in embarrassment, but before he could say anything, Daniel already drove away.

Joe cursed under his breath when he saw the car speed away.

No matter what happens, I have to find a way to enter today. I will knock on every car window that passes by. There is a good chance it might be someone I know! In fact, the person in the car might very well be my son-in-law!