

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 648

“That slut Xyla is so despicable! What a slut to have an incestuous relationship with her father-in-law. They say that she will be sentenced to jail for maliciously spreading AIDS!”

“Oh my God, she’s really crazy! But she’s also very pitiful. She was ruined, her parents were killed, and almost all of her family’s assets were taken by others through illicit means. And the one who did all that was her husband! She really must have been in the deepest pits of despair!”

“But the people who slept with her are not innocent at all! I heard that they were the ones who stole their family’s assets and caused her family to be ruined!”

“Looking at it now, she is innocent. She was caught, stripped, r*ped and beaten by others. No wonder her temperament changed a lot after coming back!”

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The Harper Family was completely finished, and Xyla had been sentenced to jail as well. If she was not sentenced, she would probably not have survived to see the next day. Many gangsters were maliciously infected by her, and they wanted nothing more than to kill her right now. The day she was released from jail would be the day she died.

As for Richard Harper, evidence of how he killed Xyla's father and mother came into the hands of the police through unknown means, and he was also investigated.

The wrongdoers were all miserable and regretting their life choices, whereas Sophia's company was booming. Several games made by the company had become popular, and the income was quite considerable. Several rounds of financing had also been completed in a short period of time.

Michael was resting at home, and he would throw parties when he had nothing to do.

The reasons for the party ranged from Sophia getting a new dog, the dog learning how to use the doggie toilet, Natasha's death, the fall of the Harper Family to Richard Harper and Xyla Huff going to jail...

And today, the reason for celebrating was even more unbelievable: to celebrate him being able to get hard again.

Sophia was speechless when she received Micheal's text message.

...Are we really celebrating this?

Although this was indeed something to be happy about, it was rather embarrassing to announce it to everyone!

The last time he was drugged by Natasha with a strong aphrodisiac, they had so much sex that even the skin of his pe*is was peeled off!

When Micheal was sent to the hospital, he was completely shriveled up, his p*nis with traces of blood due to Sophia's vaginal bleeding. After he was treated and went home, he was bedridden for several days before he recovered. He had

been sore all over and his limbs felt cold for a long time, so he had to take medicine every day.

He really failed miserably this time. He never expected that something like this would happen, and it was extremely embarrassing. He didn't dare to leave the house and just stayed at home to recover.

After a month or two, Michael could finally stand at attention!

As for his film... Celine could take his place! He would get her to do some work! Just a few days after Celine went on vacation, news about the Cethosian superstar Taylor Murray picking up foreign girls was reported by the local news and causing a stir. To everyone, this was Taylor's doing!

As Michael's stunt double, Celine could stand in for him first. After he got better, they could take the front shots and it wouldn't matter because they were identical twins. She could put on some platform shoes, the Adam's apple could be added later, and after Michael shot the scenes that required close ups of his facial expression, they would be done.

If Celine didn't agree... Hmph, then her son could pay his mother's debt! He would ask his son to continue cleaning the toilets!

Celine had already started working with the crew, and Michael hoped that she wouldn't do something stupid like training Stanley's dog to eat feces this time!

With his parents gone, Nathan went to Bayside University for classes every day. When school was over or he didn't have any classes, he would go to the company to play video games.

Nicholas suffered some scratches in the previous car accident and was sent to the Michel Group for repairs, but they found that Nicholas had suffered damages to his core part. So, the domestic branch of the Michel Group was unable to repair it, and Nicholas had to be sent back to the European headquarters for repairs.

He was finally sent back after a few days.

As soon as he was switched on, Nicholas said happily, “Mom! Mom! I have been upgraded again! I have a new feature!”

Sophia was also curious about Nicholas’s new skill, and she found that Nicholas had been upgraded with a great skill this time—he could knit sweaters!

Not only sweaters, but also scarves, gloves and hats!

If you gave Nicholas a tuft of wool, you would get a brand new wool scarf in four hours, and you could choose from dozens of styles!

It was almost November, and Bayside City was getting very cold. Nicholas was knitting sweaters while sweeping the floor with his nimble and dexterous robotic fingers. The sweater he made for Sophia had a base layer and outer layer, and he also knitted a scarf for Michael and a pair of gloves for Nathan. It kept him very busy.

Soon, the banquet to celebrate Michael being able to become erect finally began. He had made salamander stew, cooked some eels and brought out the smoked bacon that he hadn’t finished eating from last year.

Meanwhile, Harry was almost done with his film. When he learned that Michael’s banquet was today and that there was going to be a salamander for dinner, he quickly came over for a free meal and even brought his kitten with him. And when there was something delicious to be had, Stanley would definitely be there.

Although Sophia didn’t tell Stanley they were having a banquet for fear that he would eat them out of their homes, Stanley had already learned from experience. Normally, Sophia would work overtime until nine or ten o’clock before returning home. If she left work on time, then that must mean that Michael had prepared delicious food, so she would hurry home to eat dinner. So, everytime Sophia got off work on time, he would follow her because he was sure that there would be a scrumptious meal!

Sophia had bought some new woolen yarn for Nicholas today. As soon as she opened the door, Stanley, who was following behind her, rushed into the door and found that Sophia's kitchen was filled with delicious food beyond imagination again!

"Oh, damn! You corrupt capitalists! What an extravagant and dissolute life you all lead, eating so well! I wanna eat too! And you're having salamander?! You shameless rich people!"

Stanley's family were practically never at home. His brother was in the army and his parents were busy with research 365 days a year, so they seldom came home. What he ate at home depended on his old nanny, and he never got to choose.

But at Sophia's house, the meals were never repetitive and each meal would be better than the last!

If Stanley came, Sean would definitely come as well. The two of them had rented a two-bedroom apartment together near the company, and they didn't turn their heater on and had instant noodles for meals, which was just plain pitiful. Hence, they were always waiting for Sophia to make something delicious so that they could come and have a taste or two.

Michael was a little unhappy. He was afraid the delicious food would all be divided up by their guests, and his family and him wouldn't have enough to eat.

But today was a celebration for his recovery, which held a deep significance. *Oh, forget it... I'll let them join in!*

During the meal, Michael turned on the TV in the dining room and saw that the financial news was talking about the Mitchells again.

Just then, the news announced that the Mitchell Family had officially split into 3 different branches! Even if the family had acknowledged Sandra Mitchell, it couldn't change their fate of splitting into branches.

One branch was led by Alex Mitchell. As the family head of the Mitchell Family who had led them for many years, he had power. Plus, his daughter Sandra had many eyes on her and had many supporters, so his branch was the main branch.

The second branch was made up of Cooper Mitchell's subordinates. After dividing up one-third of the family assets, they planned to wait for Cooper and his son to return and lead the Mitchell Family back to its former glory.

The last branch was led by Anthony Mitchell, Justin Mitchell's father. He didn't want to submit to Alex, and he didn't want to wait for Cooper to come back either. He just wanted to take as much as he could and stand by his own two feet.

The separation this time round was more dignified. Even if the Mitchell Family was squabbling behind the scenes, it still looked peaceful on the outside. They told the public that the company was being reorganized for detailed planning because of the business split, but everyone was still a part of the Mitchell Family.

Stanley was biting his chopsticks and said excitedly the next second, "Sean, your family has separated!"