

# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 723

When Sophia went to greet Joe, Sam suddenly stood up and strode across. He looked at her coldly and said, "Since you have a guest, I will get going now."

"Huh? Aren't you going to stay a bit longer, Master Sam? At least have something to eat before you leave!"

Unfortunately, Sam left apathetically without eating anything.

He feared that he might want to kill Joe if he saw him.

When Sam exited the area, he saw the father-daughter pair make their way in. Joe had heavy jowls on his face and a large potbelly. Upon seeing Sam, his smiling face turned his eyes into slits. "Oh! Isn't this Master Sam? Such a coincidence!"

However, Sam did not even spare him one look and continued to walk ahead.

Joe did not call him out for it, nor did he dare to continue talking to him. He simply headed to Villa No. 8 with Faye.

Sophia did not have any intention to meet Joe and Faye. Originally, she was going to act with filial piety in front of Sam. But, now that Sam was gone, she could not bring herself to put up the act any longer. When she saw Joe, she asked coldly, "What do you want?"

Joe's eyes were barely visible on his smiling face now. All that could be seen was a dramatic set of gold teeth.

He snickered. "Sophia, my daughter. I have good news for you!"

Faye was also smiling with bright eyes. "It's actually great news. I promise you won't regret it after you hear it!"

Sophia stared at them coldly.

Even though they had not seen each other in a while, Joe was still fat. On the other hand, Faye seemed to have changed. She looked kinder and more like Sophia.

Faye thought Sophia had nice eyes the first time they met each other. Since she needed to get her nose fixed after she got punched in the face, she decided to also get her eyes done so they looked similar to Sophia's.

This time, she even got her mouth done to look like Sophia.

Every time Sophia saw Faye, she felt goosebumps all over. "Get out. I don't want to see either of you. Please get out of my sight in three seconds."

Then, she turned around and left the two of them outside the big metal gate.

When Joe saw that she was leaving, he quickly shouted, "It's the Edwards Family. They have their eyes on your husband, Taylor Murray. They want him as their son-in-law!"

Sophia stopped in her tracks abruptly.

At this point, Joe did not try to build suspense anymore. With a flushed face, he said, "You're going to make it big. The Edwards have their eyes on Taylor! As long as you divorce him, you will automatically be put on their family registry and be set up with someone even better than Taylor!"

The way Joe saw it; Taylor might be rich but he still did not compare to the Edwards Family. He was only an actor. Being favored by the young lady of the Edwards Family was the result of the good fortune he had earned in his previous life.

"This is such a good opportunity. As long as you divorce Taylor, the Edwards Family will fulfill their promise! This is your only chance! The moment you agree, you will get everything other people can only dream of. Our whole family will be indebted to you!"

Joe could not wait for Taylor and Sophia to get divorced. That way, he could gain so much more from the Edwards Family. Moreover, he was also doing Taylor a tremendous favor.

What man in this world would reject the chance of becoming the rich son-in-law of the Edwards Family? Perhaps once Taylor was happy, he would destroy the overdue materials Joe had left with him.

After listening to the whole thing, however, Sophia did not even look back as she said, "That's such good news. You should go by yourself, Dad."

Joe could not believe that Sophia had declined this great opportunity. Seeing that his chance to get into the Edwards Family was slowly slipping away, he berated, "Sophia! You have to think through this properly. Lucy Edwards, the young lady of the Edwards Family, is the one who has her eyes on your husband! You know just as well whether you can keep him or not! She is *the* Lucy Edwards. Do you think you can go up against her? If you give in now, you still have such a great opportunity waiting for you! If you still can't think straight, then don't say I didn't warn you when you lose both Taylor and all your wealth on the day he divorces you!"

*Thud!*

Sophia slammed the door shut and locked loudmouth Joe outside. She did not want to hear a single sound from him.

Because of Joe's visit, Sophia spent the whole day in low spirits. She did not go out nor did she have much of an appetite.

She had been sleeping more lately. The weather was a bit stuffy and hot in the afternoon. After forcing herself to have something to eat, she went to lay on the bed while rubbing her belly.

She was quickly reaching the end of her first trimester. Oftentimes, she felt like she could feel a tiny worm wriggling around inside of her. It was a rather intriguing experience.

*I'm going to be a mother soon!*

Not a mother for cats or dogs, but for her own child!

Suddenly, a thought occurred to her. Getting up, she went to look for Annabel's diary and started flipping through the pages, one by one.

When Annabel was pregnant with Sophia, the Johnson Family kept her inside the house like a money tree and did not let her go out or work. Because she did not have anything to do all day, she used the little education she had to write in her diary. Even though there were many incorrect words, Sophia was still able to understand them.

Now that she was going to be a mother herself, Sophia felt even more moved as she read through the diary.

She did not have any parents when she was born and had a hard life growing up. *I'm never going to let my child follow in my footsteps. Never!*

Michael was rather exhausted by the time he got home after work that night.

He had his hands full during this time with his company, his movie, and finding Phantom Wolf.

After the last incident, Phantom Wolf seemed to have disappeared from the human realm, but Michael knew that he was still alive.

Ever since he found out he was going to be a father, he felt another weight added onto his shoulders.

He had to fight in order to protect his family!

No matter how dangerous the future got, he had to forge on!

When he got home, a bunch of furry kids rushed toward him. Michael was under a lot of pressure, but he was also happy.

*It won't be long now before we have a furless kid in our house.*

There was a heavy downpour in the middle of the night and drops of rain had covered Michael's shoulders. He got in the house, hung his coat up, and put down the bags in his hands.

Sophia immediately got out of bed and went downstairs when he came home.

"Chica, come and see what I brought home for you!"

Sophia was as happy as a child. She opened the bags he brought home and found a bunch of toys for kids, maternity clothes, and even diapers.

He had been on a frenzy lately and wanted to bring home any baby items or maternity items that he saw.

Sophia was embarrassed. "I'm not that far into my pregnancy yet. You're being too anxious!"

She was only two months pregnant, but he had already prepared a varied and good amount of maternity and childcare items.

"Come. Show daddy how our baby is doing today!"

Kneeling down, he placed his ear next to her belly and tried hard to listen. Even though he was unable to hear anything at this stage, the thought of him and his child only being separated by a thin layer of skin made him feel elated and boundlessly fortunate.

*This is my child!*