

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 177

Director Jenkins's daughter had attended the Harper Family's banquet, but was raped by three brawny men. Naturally, he blamed the Harpers.

On the other side, the police had investigated the three brawny men, which led them to Kayla. Hence, she was suddenly involved in a serious crime where she was a suspect in a rape case and also suspected of harboring drugs. Furthermore, she already had a criminal record, so the situation looked bad for her. Since she was charged with several criminal charges, she was immediately sent to the police station to assist in the investigation.

Although she vehemently denied that she hired the three brawny men, there was concrete proof of her doing so—she was the mastermind behind the violation of Director Jenkins's daughter.

Richard was panicking since he was in a desperate situation. On one hand, he tried to console Director Jenkins while attempting to bribe the Harper Family elders to mediate this matter while on the other hand, he was trying his best to get Kayla out of the mess.

He changed the age on her ID card by a few months, so that she would be less than 18 years old. Then, he found a personal doctor to diagnose her as suffering from a mental disorder. Once she had two medical certificates to prove that she was a minor suffering from a mental disorder, things would be easier for her. After that, he hired a team of expensive lawyers and continued to pull strings through unconventional methods, doing everything possible to get her out of the mess.

Whenever Richard thought about his younger sister, who always acted like a retard, he could imagine gouging her heart out!

She had already previously caused a ruckus when she tried to harm Sophia. The Harpers had spent a fortune on ghostwriters on the Internet and public relations to clean the mess—all to create a positive image of her. After that banquet, we even built an elementary school in her name. Whenever she's free, we'll ask her to walk the mountainous areas to take some photographs and bring them back to write some articles. Once her articles are published, she can start from a clean slate.

Her future is bright and the Harpers has gained popularity along the way. I just can't understand why she chose to commit such a horrendous thing at such a critical time.

Is she stupid? Does she have sh*t for brains?!

Once something happens, people will post about it online. Hence, we didn't even dare to publish an article to explain her innocence. The Harper Family has recently started afresh, but we now are covered in filth again. In fact, the Harpers' real estate industry has just been listed on the stock market and its shares are already being affected.

Even if we exploit the legal loophole and get her to pretend that she is a minor who has a mental disorder, we will never be able to recover from the resulting image, not to mention being involved in the entertainment industry.

If it's possible, I truly want to give up on Kayla!

However, I only have her as my younger sister and mother has decided to bail Kayla out, no matter what it takes to do so.

"Son, try to look for that girl with the last name of Edwards. She must be having a good relationship with Joel since she was able to invite him previously. Get her to exploit her relationship with him!" Mrs. Harper grabbed onto Richard when she said that, as if she was struck by the sudden thought.

Richard looked embarrassed when he heard that. Earlier, the banquet was in a mess after that incident. I wasn't bothered with Sophia and I haven't been in contact with her ever since.

How could she possibly be in a relationship with Joel? She received first place in the military training, so he did her a favor by attending the Harper Family's banquet!

"Mom, what can she possibly do? She does not have any relationship with Joel. She does not have any family background to rely on, so she can't help in this at all..."

Mrs. Harper smacked Richard's head in frustration and viciously reprimanded him, "She looks like a vixen! She merely needs to sleep with Joel and suggest some things in bed when she's with him. Will Joel reject her? Wouldn't your sister be released if he helps?"

Sophia and Joel?!

I've never thought of that.

Mrs. Harper reprimanded him again. "Silly boy, didn't you notice how Joel stared at her that day? If Joel is in love with her, you should get her to serve him well. In that case, we would be well-connected with the Fletchers in the future!"

Get Sophia to offer herself to Joel?!

Richard struggled internally when he considered that option.

If Sophia offers herself to Joel, our Harper Family will be able to reap the benefits of being acquainted to Joel through her in the future. However, how should I get Sophia to willingly offer herself to him?

He smoked and hesitated for the whole day, looking haggard by the end of the day.

After the incident with Kayla, my initial plans have been disrupted. Initially, I was planning to confess to Sophia after the banquet to mend the rift between us. From then onward, she will be my woman on the side and assist me with my career. I will make it up to her with all my life.

On the other hand, Xyla will be my legal wife who will deliver my heirs. I can't abandon either one of them, so I will not mistreat them. However, at this point in time, I need Sophia to approach Joel and be closer to the Fletchers!

After he had made a decision, he dialed Sophia's phone number...

In that instant, a few days had passed since the incident. Sophia's spirits had significantly recovered even though she was mostly sleeping and zoning out throughout the day.

Michael should have been filming his movie abroad, but since his beloved wife had met with an accident, he couldn't bring himself to leave. He had to make sure that Sophia was fully recovered before he left, so he made a selfless decision—he moved the entire film studio, which was initially based in Moscov, to Cethos.

He worked like a typical office worker from 9AM to 5PM every day. He would leave home for his filming obligations and head straight home after work.

It was already mid-winter and the first snowfall had started, effectively covering the ground with a silvery-white layer of snow. A black SUV was parked in front of the entrance to Villa No. 8. Michael exited the vehicle and his leather shoes stepped on the ground while making two deep footsteps against the snow-covered ground.

The moment he opened the car door, he felt a gust of chilly wind against his face. He stood in the midst of the chilly wind and stared at the warm lights glowing from his house, feeling that his mood immediately lightened. I am finally experiencing the joys of coming home to a wife and a child. This is such a simple and good life.

Upon walking through the main entrance, Maria took his snow-covered coat. She shook the snow off before hanging it on the rack while updating him about Sophia's condition for the day, "Boss, Madam is doing much better today and she seems to be speaking more. Today, Young Master Stan dropped by to keep her company for the whole afternoon and she even started to play games!"

True enough, Michael saw a pair of punk-styled sports shoes at the entrance.

However, he would not be calculative over such a small matter—if Sophia was able to play games, it meant that she was recovering well.

He walked to the sickroom.

He had specifically prepared a sickroom for her recovery, which was equipped with all kinds of equipment to help her recover faster. He had also been keeping her company by sleeping in the sickroom with her.

Before he could even enter the sickroom, he already heard Stanley's loud voice from afar. "Sophia, I already told you to wear thicker clothes. Why did you wear a bareback dress to act cool? See, now you're under the weather! I wish you were a penguin that day!"

"Hey, you seem to be really ill! Your operation and reaction are both slow. It's best that you continue to recuperate. Why do you even bother to play games?"

"Just look at you—you are so sick that you can't even defeat a monster! You used to be aggressive and only took three minutes to defeat a monster, but now, you need thirty minutes to do so! You even died twice in the process!"

"Forget it, you should stand aside. I will help you to defeat the monster! You should have more walnut milk to nourish your brain!"

Sophia could no longer endure Stanley's taunts and mocks, so she roared, "Shut up!"

Her mind had been fuzzy and blurry for the past few days. Although she had been feeling slightly more alert for the last couple of days, her brain was still in a mushy state and she always felt sleepy.