

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 267

The sound of someone intensely pounding on the door was heard. "Open the door. Let me out! Let me out!"

Sophia glanced at the door before coldly turning around and left.

If I'm not mistaken, there are a few muscular gigolos personally chosen by Faye for me in the room.

The girl's phone was dropped on the floor. Sophia kicked the phone away; it fell down the stairs and broke. After that, she flashed an 'okay' gesture in the air.

A buzzing sound of a mosquito was then heard in front. However, it wasn't an ordinary mosquito; it was Gemma's mini spy camera robot.

Advanced technology is the best. With it, I can clearly see all their dirty tricks. I've ordered someone to swap the wine earlier.

She then left through the back door, feeling content.

In the hall, Xyla was drinking with Faye and a few girls from the nobility. Just now, they saw Sophia following the girl to the hotel room.

If everything went well, the show on the other side should have begun, and the girl should be guarding the door now, waiting for them to come and watch the show.

At the same time, in one of the hotel rooms, Richard, who was wearing a surly expression, placed a contract before Michael.

Michael immediately enthusiastically reached out to pick out the document. However, before he managed to do so, Richard suddenly slammed his hand on the document. When Richard saw the greed on 'Tyler's' face, he let out a vicious snigger. "This is a contract between you and Glory Entertainment. If you sign this, you will become an artist working under Glory Entertainment. Glory Entertainment has one of the best resources in the industry, so it's just a matter of time before we make you the second Taylor Murray."

Michael faked a surprised expression that revealed his greed. "Thank you, President Harper!"

"But I have my conditions!" Richard let out a sinister laugh.

Michael seemed adamant. "President Harper, please tell me whatever conditions you have!"

Upon seeing the greed in 'Tyler's' eyes, Richard sneered. As expected, the moment he heard that he can become a celebrity, he's willing to give up on anything.

Richard knocked on the table while briefly explaining, "You don't need to doubt Glory Entertainment's ability in creating a celebrity. There are only people that we refuse to make famous, but no people we can't make famous. As long as I have the intention, I can make sure that you will be able to surpass Taylor and become the third actor in Cethos to win the Oscars Best Actor Award."

Hearing that, Michael's eyes brightened up, and he nodded. "I have never doubted the ability of Glory Entertainment. President Harper, if you agree to take me in, I'll give it my all to become a celebrity and become the third winner of the Oscars Best Actor Award in Cethos as soon as possible."

“But...” Richard paused with a long ending tone, and on his spiteful face was a smile with a hint of superiority. “We have over hundreds of celebrities under Glory Entertainment, and we can make anyone famous, so why should we choose you?”

Michael frowned. After a while, he had a sudden realization. “President Harper, I understand!” He then flushed red, revealing a trace of shyness. “To be honest... President Harper, I am bisexual... I like handsome, talented young men like you the most, President Harper.”

Richard understood what he meant in a second and felt disgusted. “I like women!” He had always been clear about his own sex preference.

Michael had a shy expression. “I can act as a woman. After the lights are switched off, you won’t be able to see, anyway...”

Richard hit the table hard and stopped beating around the bush with this athletic but simple-minded national martial arts champion. “I’m being frank with you now. I want your girlfriend, Sophia Edwards. If you want to become a celebrity, just send your girlfriend to my bed!”

Michael seemed troubled, but Richard refused to give him more time to consider and knocked on the contract. “I’m giving you one minute to think about it. Sign this after you have made up your mind!”

Time went by, and Michael stared unblinkingly at the agreement. His expression revealed his struggle, pain, hesitation, and confusion. He seemed to have made up his mind, but the next instant, he regretted it, and a new round of hesitation and confusion began.

Within a short amount of time, dozens of expressions flashed across his face. Even Richard could see his struggle; he could tell that ‘Tyler’ was hesitating. Sophia’s insignificant compared to his future. Sophia, my dear Sophia, you have thought of all possible outcomes, but I bet that you’ve never thought that you would appear on my bed in such a mortifying manner!

A long, long time seemed to have passed, but in fact, only 30 seconds had gone by.

Not even a minute had passed when a person suddenly barged into the room. He whispered in Richard's ear and made the latter's expression tremendously change.

"For real?" After saying that, he hastily rushed out. After he had left, Michael got up and left as well. While he was leaving, he made a call. "Are you ready on your end? Okay. Good. I'll be right there."

Richard hastily arrived at the hall of the engagement banquet just to find that most of the guests and reporters had left, and the remaining guests were leaving as well.

"Mr. Harper, I have something I need to deal with. I shall take my leave first."

"President Huff, I have something to do in my company. I need to leave now. Let me treat you to a meal on some other day."

Xyla and Faye were celebrating their victory when they unexpectedly saw that the guests were leaving one after another. Upon seeing Richard, Xyla immediately walked up to him. "Richard, what's going on?"

Richard was clueless as well. The two families looked at each other in puzzlement and quickly ordered someone to find out what was going on.

The engagement banquet hadn't ended, but most of the guests had left—this was such an embarrassing scene!

Xyla's expression was dark throughout the banquet. Who's the person who keeps ruining my engagement banquet? Is it Sophia? No. She has been pushed to her doom by me, so it's impossible for her to stir up any trouble anymore.

Soon, Joe got the news. “Ethan Winston, the Best Actor, is holding a charity auction banquet at the neighboring hotel! All the gains from the auction will be donated to Hope Educational Charity! It’s said that many politicians and wealthy people are attending the event! You can enter as long as you donate some money to the programs under the Hope Educational Charity, so many people went over there.”

When the Harper and Huff Family heard the news, they looked at each other blankly.

Ethan Winston is holding a charity auction dinner? Why aren’t we aware of this? Ethan is usually low-profile, just like Taylor Murray, and he seldom attends any public events. Why did he suddenly organize a charity auction banquet? And on top of that, why did he choose to hold it today? At the neighboring hotel, no less? Could it be that he did it on purpose? No. It would be impossible for someone as high-status as Ethan to do something like this! Ethan has no reason to do this to us too. Only those who hold a deep grudge against us would do something like this—organizing an auction in the hotel next to our engagement banquet and attract all our guests there! Could it be that this is just a coincidence?

Though it was Richard and Xyla’s engagement banquet, not only more than half of all their guests had left, the remaining guests were even discussing the charity auction banquet next door. Those who stayed behind were the business partners or relatives of the Harper and Huff Families. They couldn’t leave, so they had no choice but to remain seated.

“What? Taylor Murray’s coming? And also a few internationally-renowned directors? And there are 5 or 6 Oscar-winning actors and actresses?”

Therefore, most of Glory Entertainment’s celebrities and business partners from the entertainment industry secretly left.

“The Fletchers, Winstons, Edwards, and Mitchells are all going? And also a few princes from foreign countries?”

With that, most of Xyla's best friends left. Even Faye couldn't resist the urge and sneaked out.

When Joe heard that the Edwards Family were coming, he instantly took his leave.

The most important thing now is to build a strong connection with the Edwards Family!

Regardless of the industry—finance, fashion, or entertainment—the event next door was obviously more high-class than the engagement banquet over here. In a short time, more than half of the guests had left the initially lively and merry engagement banquet, and the few people who remained seated at the few tables were considering leaving as well.