

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 553

Xyla didn't know what Sophia intended to do. Thus, she simply stared blankly at the clean and beautiful fingers in front of her. After a long while, she finally reached out her heavily wounded hands and took the laptop that was handed to her. Starting up the laptop and keying in the password, she saw a folder on the desktop. When she clicked into it, she saw that it contained many documents and videos.

Then, she clicked on a video. It was a video of her meeting with Richard at the café opposite the motel the other day. As the video played, Richard's voice entered her ears clearly. "Mr. Murphy owns the largest chain of cinemas in Bayside City. All screening slots will depend on him. He has taken an interest in you. If you sleep with him for a night, he has agreed to increase the movie's screening slots by 30% throughout all the chain cinemas... Mr. Murphy doesn't like using protection, so I prepared a morning-after pill for you.

Here; take this 10,000. Why don't you use it to get your hair done? If you take good care of Mr. Murphy, he will definitely arrange more movie screening slots for you. Don't worry; you will forever be my beloved wife. I will forget this incident. We still have a long future ahead of us..."

Her eyes widened suddenly. *I went to the café in hopes of looking for evidence of Richard setting me up too, but they informed me that there was no surveillance footage within the café. Therefore, I had no evidence to prove that Richard was the one that asked me to sleep with Mr. Murphy! I can't believe Sophia has the evidence!*

She was feeling very excited—so much so that the blood that had frozen in her veins was rushing to her head now and her heart was pounding away wildly. She quickly clicked on the next video. It turned out to be a high-definition video from a hidden camera in Richard’s car. In the video, Richard’s face was clearly visible, and his voice was extremely clear.

When he got into the car, he took out his phone and made a phone call with a strange smile on his face. “Hello? Is this Mrs. Murphy? You don’t need to know who I am. I just wanted to tell you that your husband will be at Jade Spring Hotel, Room Number XXX tomorrow at 7 PM...”

Upon seeing that, she couldn’t help sobbing. *I see; he planned everything! He asked me to sleep with Mr. Murphy and then reported it to Mrs. Murphy. Because of that, I was mistaken for Mr. Murphy’s mistress. Not only was I beaten up, but I was also stripped naked in front of everybody. Meanwhile, he found a justifiable excuse to throw me away and gained the reputation of being a filial son-in-law at the same time. Even the box office earnings of the movie were driven up by this incident. Honestly, what a great method! It makes my blood run cold just thinking about it!* Crying, she continued to the next video with trembling fingers.

The next video was taken at a hospital ward in the intensive care unit of a hospital. Richard was playing the video of Xyla being stripped naked in public inside the hospital ward. Mr. Huff, who had just woken up, was staring at the video with wide eyes.

He was so mad that he couldn’t breathe. All of a sudden, he struggled slightly before collapsing back onto the bed, his eyes staring blankly into space. After he died, Mrs. Huff cursed at Richard. However, Richard simply stepped forward and unplugged the oxygen tube. As a result, she struggled for a bit before she stopped moving too...

After that, there was a video of Joe raping Xyla as well as Faye and Richard conspiring together to steal the Huff Family’s assets. There were several copies of ledgers too, detailing how the Harpers and the Edwards had quietly transferred out the Huff Family’s assets. That was also the reason the Huff Family had collapsed so quickly and so suddenly despite being such a stable and powerful

family. Moreover, the files contained a lot of information on Joe's misdemeanors too.

After she finished going through the information, she finally lost control of her emotions. Kneeling on the ground, she burst into tears. *I can't believe this! This is how my entire family was killed by those people!*

Looking at Xyla now, Sophia nearly sympathized with her. She sighed and indicated for Hale to bring out another folder. Squatting down, she glanced at Xyla, who was weeping on her knees. Then, she said gently, "Here; your ID card. I took the liberty of getting it back for you. Also, here is 20,000. Use it to do your hair, change your clothes, find a hotel to take a bath, and have a good rest.

Tomorrow, you can release that information to various media outlets that Joe and the Harpers cannot control. With that, both Joe and the Harpers will be finished. Additionally, this is the shareholding certificate for 7% of the Harper Group that I worked really hard to accumulate. Since we were deceived by the same man, I decided to transfer it over to you for free.

I've signed the documents. There's a pen inside the folder, so you can sign it yourself. Rejoice; you will be able to take your revenge immediately. Soon, the Harpers will accompany your parents in the afterlife. It's a little cold today, so I'm going to leave now."

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A long time after Sophia left, Xyla finally came back to her senses. By then, the documents in her hands had already gone cold. She hurriedly flipped it open and saw that it truly was the transfer letter for 7% of the Harper Group. Moreover, the transferor was Sophia Edwards.

Looking at the money and the transfer letter, she was confused. *Sophia would never be so kind as to help me out of the goodness of her heart. She must be*

*afraid of dirtying her hands. So, she wants me to destroy Richard in her stead!* She gripped the laptop that contained all the evidence of Richard's wrongdoings and sneered suddenly. *Sophia, you've made a mistake in your calculations!*

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Inside The Imperial, Michael had been observing Sophia's actions over the past two days. When he saw that she had transferred all the shares she had painstakingly amassed in the Harper Group over to Xyla, he couldn't understand her intentions. With Xyla's personality, she might not necessarily hand those documents over to destroy the Harper Family. Rather, she would most probably bring those documents over to the Harpers to negotiate her return to the Harper Family and become the honorable and rich lady she once was again.

Even if the 7% shareholding was lost, it was nothing but pocket change to Sophia, who was a multi-billionaire. Still, she had been watching the news intently over the past few days, keeping an eye on how things were progressing. It was to the point where she stopped all her fangirling activities and no longer paid attention to the news and movies about Taylor Murray. For that reason, Michael was very angry as he felt like he had fallen out of favor. *How can there be something more important than her fangirling activities?!*

On the third day after the documents had been handed over to Xyla, the sky cleared up. At the same time, the young master of the Harper Family, Richard, suddenly called for a second press conference. During the press conference, Richard appeared together with Xyla, who had been condemned by all just two days ago. The two of them stood hand in hand and looked very loving. Although Xyla wore shades, it wasn't enough to cover the bruises on her face. Facing the camera, she wept pitifully.

Meanwhile, Richard held Xyla's hand. His eyes were red-rimmed and filled with tears as he said to the camera, "I'm sorry for gathering you all here today. However, this is a press conference I must hold. It directly relates to a man's dignity and responsibility. First of all, I need to apologize to my wife, Xyla Huff. Since then, the matter has been thoroughly investigated. On that day, my wife

was simply meeting with Mr. Murphy and several others within the industry at Jade Spring Hotel to discuss a new film.

Unfortunately, Mrs. Murphy, who did not know the truth, mistakenly assumed that Xyla was having an affair with Mr. Murphy. Because of that, Xyla has suffered deeply from the incident. It was all a misunderstanding. Moreover, Mrs. Murphy will be making a public apology and providing suitable compensation for her mistake. Furthermore, I solemnly apologize to my wife.

I should not have chosen to divorce her under those circumstances. Allow me to deeply apologize to her once again. No matter what happens, she will remain the woman I love the most. I am willing to hold the sky up for her if need be. From now on, I will stand by her side no matter how the outside world slanders and doubts her. Also, I will help her repay the debts of Huffs Technology.”