

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 191

The call was cut. Richard stood there stiffly with the phone for ages, despite no other sound coming from it, before finally putting it down.

“Perhaps it really isn’t Sophia who did it. She had just done a great deed for the Harpers. If she really wanted to do something to Kayla, she wouldn’t have helped out there,” Xyla said none too sincerely.

At that train of thought, Richard nodded in agreement. Kayla’s preconceptions of Sophia were already rooted deep into her. It wasn’t her first time lying about her. There was a high chance that things were actually like that this time. What if she had broken her own leg? Even when she caught a cold at home, Kayla still had to insist that Sophia put a curse on her. Besides, the police had come over to investigate earlier. They had checked the CCTVs nearby, and there was no proof that it was Sophia’s doing.

“Richard, relax. I’ll smooth things over with your mother. I won’t let her have the wrong idea about Sophia.”

Seeing how responsible Xyla was, Richard kissed her forehead with his emotions running high. “Xyla, your presence in my life is truly the best gift that the heavens have blessed me with.”

At number 8, The Imperial, Sophia hung up her call with Richard. A plate of braised eel with the most appetizing aroma was already placed before her. Everyone was leaping for the chance to try the dish; after all, a man that had the hearts of millions of girls in his hands had cooked his signature dish for her for the first time. The moment the dish hit the table, Sophia immediately reached out

to take a piece. He was indeed an expert on eel! Even the eel dish he made was extraordinarily delicious!

At this moment, Michael Fletcher carried Nathan—who was still in the middle of eating—out of the dining room and closed the door. When he came back, he brought a bottle of red wine with him. He then lit some candles.

Nathan immediately became mutinous from being locked out of the room. When he sat down again, Michael gracefully spread his napkin. “What’s your schedule for the next few days like now that you’ve finished your exams?”

“The campus winter basketball tournament will be held these few days. I’m a member of the university’s women’s basketball team, even if I’m just a substitute. There’s still a good chance that I’ll need to step up to the field.” Sophia’s words were unclear as she ate. She had signed up for numerous clubs and societies in order to avoid Michael back then; in fact, she had forgotten exactly how many she had put her name down for. At any rate, the basketball club had come knocking on her door to get her to play.

Michael nodded. “I see. It’s better to work on all different aspects of yourself. Girls should exercise more too. You’ll only be able to become stronger if you do a bit of exercise or dabble in some sports.”

Sophia nodded fervently. Michael took a sip of wine and then wiped his mouth. “Do you want me to root for you during the tournament?”

Sophia hastily flapped her hands. “No, no need for that. Hubby, you’re even busier with work. There’s a good chance I won’t be needed on the court anyway!” If Michael came to the tournament to cheer her on personally, her identity would most likely be blown in a flash. It would be better to keep things low-key.

Due to her exams the past few days, Sophia hadn’t been eating or sleeping well. On this day, however, she was freed from her torment and was able to eat such delicious food. It was even her first time eating an Adonis’s cooking. This was

most likely the only time she would get to do it in her lifetime. She loved the dish so much that she was close to licking the plate clean.

Michael, on the other hand, ate at a slower pace with graceful bites. As he ate, he openly studied his dainty wife sitting across him. She was soft and adorable, making everyone feel like they couldn't help but shower her with affection, but she looked so tiny. She really looked rather child-like. A thought suddenly struck him. "Who phoned you just now?" he asked.

Sophia took a bite of the pork ribs that Michael had marinated with his signature sauce before answering. "I broke my ex's sister's leg, and he called me to ask if I was the one who did it. Of course I answered that I didn't do it!"

Michael laughed. What a frank girl!

Kayla's parents had caught wind of Kayla's broken leg in the end, but Xyla's silver tongue worked its magic to sway them. It was so effective that Mrs. Harper believed that Kayla was lying about Sophia. And now, none of the Harpers believed Kayla's words. Ever since Madam Harper arranged a few medical workers to come care for her daughter, she hadn't visited her once. Kayla was so mad that she went on a hunger strike, but even though she had stopped eating, none of the Harpers came to see her. One, the Harpers had a huge wreck to handle, and secondly, the Harpers had been gradually losing their trust in Kayla. They wanted to teach her a lesson so that she wouldn't ever dare to brazenly do as she wanted while being lavished with the Harpers' adoration.

Xyla was the only one who still came to see Kayla every day. "Kayla, I know that you're upset now that no one believes you, but I do. Still, that wretched Sophia is really impressive for having tricked both Richard and your parents into turning their backs on you. I spoke up for you yesterday, but Richard snapped at me. They were even talking about letting that little shrew into the company as an intern..." Xyla wiped her tears as she spoke.

Kayla had been on her hunger strike for a day already, neither eating nor drinking. Having heard Xyla's words, her eyes reddened out of sheer hatred. She

couldn't contain her tears as she gritted her teeth. "As long as I'm still here, that wretch had better not think about taking a step into the Harper Family!"

Xyla covertly watched Kayla's expression as she continued to wipe her tears. "What else can we do now? The entire family's dancing in her palm from her lies now. No matter what we say, no one's going to listen," she said with fake concern.

Kayla gave a cold chuckle. "I can't move due to my broken leg, but when I can finally leave this place, I will kill that b*tch!"

"Huh?" Xyla seemed to have been shocked by this. She quickly advised Kayla against it. "Kayla, don't do something stupid. Listen to me and rest well so that you can recover. When you're better, let's expose that wretch's true face together!"

Kayla still stood her ground. "Don't talk me out of this. I must find the most efficient assassin to slice that b*tch up into a million pieces!"

Hire an assassin? Shock and doubt alternated in Xyla's eyes, as though two thoughts were battling with them. She hastily continued to advise Kayla, "Kayla, please don't do such a stupid thing. That's against the law!"

Now that things had come to this, Kayla didn't care whether she was breaking the law or not. All she wanted was for Sophia Edwards to die, and she was willing to pay any price for that. Kayla really couldn't take it anymore, irritated from having listened to Xyla trying to talk her out of her plans for ages. She pushed the mini folding table over. "Get out of my sight!"

Xyla seemed to have been deeply aggrieved by that as she got up to leave, but she quickly returned and closed the door. She was silent for a while, as though she had been mustering her courage, before she spoke up. "Kayla, since I cannot talk you out of this, then the only thing I can do is to help you!" Then, she fished out a name card from her bag. Printed on it was the name Lone Wolf Media Co. Ltd, and its general manager's contact details. There was a QR code

on the back of the card. She handed the card to Kayla and said in a hushed tone, "This is the name card for someone who's part of an international terrorist group. They also take money for hits on people. They're even willing to kill political guests and royalty, and they've never failed their missions. Have you heard of the Phantom Wolf?"

Kayla's eyes lit up in an instant, and Xyla continued to say, "If you really want to kill Sophia, look for them. As long as they're the ones doing it, they definitely won't fail." She paused, hesitating. "But Kayla, you've got to think things over carefully. Everyone in that organization is a seasoned, bloodthirsty killer. Their boss, the Phantom Wolf, is on the wanted lists of several dozen countries. If you decide to hire them, their fees will be exorbitant!"

At once, Kayla let out the most cold-blooded, harsh laugh. "Even if what they want is my life, I will give it to them!"

Xyla left shortly after she finished giving her advice to Kayla. When she reached the hospital's entrance, she found Richard waiting for her. "Richard, I talked with Kayla for what seems like forever, and she's finally agreed to eat!" Xyla zoomed toward Richard like a pure and innocent little pixie.

"Xyla, thank you!"

Meanwhile, Kayla scarfed down a large quantity of food in her room to bring her energy levels up. Once she was done, she logged into her Messenger account and scanned the QR code on the back of the calling card.