My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 513

Sophia glanced at the cats in the corner and muttered. "The cats are here..."

Michael replied, "The cats are young and won't know what we're doing. You can be rest assured. Just take them off; you'll feel much cooler."

With that, Sophia took off her underwear and stood in front of Michael stark naked. She was so embarrassed, her cheeks were blushing red. After standing still for a few seconds, Michael said, "Turn around."

Sophia turned around obediently and had her back against him. As soon as she steadied her body, she felt a fierce slap. *Slap!*

It was extremely painful but she held back grievously. Then, Michael carried her and placed her on the sofa. In a stance like a ruthless king, he stared down at her and asked, "Who do you love the most?"

Sophia whispered, "Michael Fletcher."

Michael then asked, "Who is Michael Fletcher?"

Sophia quickly replied, "My husband!"

"Good! Fortunately, you still know who your husband is!"

. . .

The next morning, Joe and some members of the Johnson family entered the Imperial and went straight to villa no. 8 under Natasha's guidance. At that moment, Joe was determined to find out Sophia's identity.

Soon, the whole group stood in front of Villa No. 8 in the Imperial and Natasha pressed the doorbell. Not long after, they heard a voice say, "May I ask who this is?"

Natasha politely replied, "Hello, I'm Natasha Mitchell. Sophia's father is looking for her."

The person on the answering machine replied, "Please wait for a moment."

Maria didn't know what to do. Everyone in the house knew that Michael had given Sophia a big punishment last night. But it's ten in the morning. Should I go and wake them up?

After thinking about it for a while, Maria mustered up the courage and knocked on the door of the master bedroom. The battlefield last night started from the living room to the master bedroom, and it was so fierce that the cats and Sophia screamed for the whole night.

After two knocks, Maria heard Michael's voice. "What's the matter?"

Maria boldly replied, "The Johnson family is here."

Michael said, "Let them wait."

Michael turned to look at the surveillance footage of the main entrance and saw Natasha and the Johnson family standing in front of the house, looking furious. Then, he got up and rubbed his sleepy eyes. However, he felt really energetic. Who said that I'm old and weak?

Even after having sex for the whole night, he didn't feel tired at all. I feel like I could have gone on longer than that. On the other hand, Sophia is still asleep

and looks like all her energy has been drained from her body. She was sleeping face down and her ass was swollen from all the beating.

"Meow..." The chubby Persian cat jumped onto the bed and cocked its head to the side as it stared at Michael. Michael got up, tucked the quilt, and went to the bathroom. A moment later, he came out wearing pajamas, then placed the Persian cat on his shoulder and knocked on the door of the second bedroom. After seeing that Nathan was playing games in the study, he went downstairs, handed the newly arrived cat to the nanny and told her to take good care of it. Next, he took some food from the kitchen and fed the cats, the tortoise, the dogs, and watched the eel for a moment before he said to Maria, "Let them in."

During the period that Michael was feeding the animals, the group of people outside the house almost froze to death from the cold but the big iron door still didn't open. After waiting for about twenty minutes, the iron door slowly opened.

Seeing this, Natasha took the lead and entered the house step by step on her stilettos. She had almost gone frozen from the cold weather. Joe, Faye, and the Johnson family followed behind Natasha and walked inside fearfully.

Michael's house was definitely extraordinary. As soon as they passed the gate, they saw a small bridge, a river, a waterfall, and fake mountains in the garden. Everyone was shocked. Only the true wealthy families could afford to live like this in Bayside City.

When Joe walked past the gate and saw the big house, his eyes were filled with greed and shock. It would be great if I get to live in a house like this!

As for the Johnson family members, they were all dumbfounded. The only difference between Michael's house and the palace was that Michael's house was more new and modern. After they stepped into the house, a maid came and put on shoe covers for everyone before they were allowed to enter the house. A few steps in, they saw Michael sitting in the wide and spacious living room. He was wearing casual clothes as if he had been waiting for them for a long time.

Seeing him, the father and daughter of the Edwards family and the Johnson family didn't even dare to speak. They started to worry that they had come to the wrong house. This is Taylor Murray's house! Sophia didn't marry a rich, old man. She's just Taylor's nanny!

"Taylor!" Natasha happily walked up to Michael, as if the unpleasant things that happened between them were all hallucinations. Before she got close to Michael, Hale coldly stopped her. Michael looked up at the group of people and knowingly asked, "Why are you all here?"

Joe hurriedly bowed and respectfully replied, "Hello, Mr. Murray. I'm Sophia's father, Joe. Is Sophia here?"

Michael frowned and he seemed really upset. He didn't say anything so Natasha immediately said kindly, "Taylor, hurry and call out your nanny, Sophia! Sophia keeps telling everyone that she married a rich man. She ruined your reputation!" Sophia keeps boasting about her wealth everywhere she goes. Surely Taylor feels humiliated by her. I'm sure that Taylor will definitely kick that b*tch out of here this time! Natasha thought.

Hearing this, Michael instantly felt furious. He glared at everyone coldly and asked, "All of you are here to look for Sophia?"

The Edwards family and the Johnson family quickly nodded repeatedly in reply. Michael fell silent for a moment but his aura was so strong that the two families didn't dare to make a single sound. Natasha knew that Michael was angry so she added oil to the fire and said, "Sophia told everyone that she married a rich man and boasts about her riches. I've warned her to stop multiple times but she ignored all of my warnings. Mr. Johnson is here to take her home and teach her a lesson..."

Joe hurriedly nodded and chimed in. "My unfilial daughter has caused you a lot of trouble. I'll take her home and make sure she doesn't continue to make mistakes anymore."

After Michael heard this, he still didn't say anything. In Joe's eyes, Michael's attitude implied that he had allowed them to take Sophia away. Sophia is really just a nanny! Joe was so furious, he was about to have a fit. I'll definitely drag Sophia back to my house and make her give up 5% of the Edwards Group's shares no matter what!

However, the Johnson family had other ideas. After seeing the glorious villa and its handsome owner, they suddenly thought of Sophia's beautiful face that resembled her mother...

She might get beaten to death after Joe drags her back home anyway, and it would be a waste if she didn't earn some money for the Johnson family before she dies. Her mother was also a nanny for Joe in the past!

Joe wanted to drag Sophia back home and force her to give up 5% of Edwards Group's shares while the Johnson family wanted to use Sophia to earn some money. As for Natasha, she just wished that Michael would kick Sophia out immediately. Seeing that Michael wasn't responding, she hurriedly said, "Taylor, since Sophia's father is here, you should let the both of them reunite. Mr. Edwards will definitely pay you back the 80,000 you spent to buy Sophia."