

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 582

Wasn't this a battle between Sophia and Irene? Why did Michael become the one who's exchanging words with Irene instead?

Irene tried as hard as she could to evoke Michael's memories of the past, but all he wanted was to unobtrusively heap praise on his pretty young wife.

In his own words, she was adorable every time she smiled and in one of her mood swings, and even when she yawned; he loved her so much that even her fart smelled pleasant to him...

Only then did everyone realize that Sophia was the true master.

Since Michael was the reason behind her catfight with Irene, she simply decided to let Michael come forward and confront Irene!

If Michael sided with Irene from the beginning, she would stand no chance to continue the catfight anyway. In that case, she had better save some energy and find a divorce attorney to claim a larger share of his wealth.

Just as one couldn't stop leaves from falling off trees, a man who wanted to leave his spouse could never be made to stay.

If Michael sided with Sophia, it would prove that Irene had lost the battle from the outset—Sophia wouldn't need to keep on fighting with Irene because Michael had chosen her.

Overwhelmed with regret at this moment, Irene was already sweating all over.

She was clearly aware of Sophia's intention, but she still wanted to take a shot at gauging what Michael was thinking. She tried to make him look back on his past with every word she said, yet he kept steering the conversation away stealthily.

Not only did she lose this time, she also suffered a humiliating defeat!

Meanwhile, Sophia had really gone to the restroom. While staying in the restroom, she had some fun with the smart massager toilet and reapplied her lipstick before coming out.

She was also very nervous right now, for she didn't know how things were going on out there.

She didn't know if Michael and Irene were happily reminiscing about their past together or something like that.

If they were really looking back on their lost time together, it would prove that Sophia didn't have a place in Michael's heart at all, and he would get back together with Irene sooner or later as long as the latter was present. After reminiscing about their lost time together this time, they might pick an auspicious date to get back together and get married the next time they met.

If that was indeed the case, Sophia thought she wouldn't need to compete with Irene at all; she'd better save some strength to claim as much from him as possible when they got divorced.

In short, everything depended solely on Michael.

She had experienced a lot of this kind of thing. Back when Richard wanted to be together with Xyla, she couldn't bring him round no matter how hard she tried. She would no longer be the person he trusted no matter what happened.

Men...

After leaving the restroom, she went to the spot where she had seated herself just now. At this moment, the banquet hall was already filled with numerous guests, so she was spotted the instant she showed up.

Large crowds of people immediately surrounded her to strike up conversations with her.

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Murray. I’m Jack, the New Women magazine’s editor-in-chief. May I ask if you have time for an interview with us lately, Mrs. Murray?”

“Mrs. Murray, rumor has it that you’re planning to publish an autobiography. Can you tell us a little about what will be in the autobiography?”

“Mrs. Murray, since your husband is a very outstanding actor, are you currently interested in following in his footsteps by entering show business? You’ll definitely have more opportunities than other people with your looks and physique.”

As the attention-drawing Mrs. Murray, Sophia seemed to be the most dazzling person among the crowd. The instant she showed up, she was surrounded by many, and tons of questions were thrown at her.

Maintaining a graceful standing posture, Sophia gave a gracious and demure smile while preserving her impeccable bearing. Her exceptional qualities made her look like a sparkling, exquisitely-cut diamond in the flashing lights, and she attracted a lot of attention with the wedding ring on her finger.

She smiled while answering everyone's questions in an affable voice, "I have no plans to agree to interviews for now. My autobiography has been scheduled to be published. It will touch lightly on my husband and me, but it'll mostly be about using my life experience to alert the public to the necessity of stepping up the protection of minors. Our country is still lacking in this regard, so I hope that my experience can raise public awareness and draw more attention to this issue. As for entering show business, I have no plans for that yet. I'm currently majoring in economic law at university, but I'm also taking computer programming courses. If everything goes well, I'll graduate with a double degree in two years and then pursue my studies. I'll probably work in the field of electronic technology in the future. For now, I have partnered up with my friends to start a company that produces mobile games and browser games..."

Speaking with confidence and composure, she carried herself with the elegance and wisdom of a noble lady who excelled at her studies. Her outstanding personality shone through even from a distance, like the most dazzling and elegant jewel on the tip of a crown.

Upon hearing what she had said, everyone sighed with amazement from the bottom of their hearts. As expected, she was Taylor Murray's wife, for her temperament and conversational style set her apart.

After Sophia's identity was exposed, the media dug up her past and discovered that she had had a rough life. When she was a child, she earned a living by collecting garbage with the adults and didn't attend primary school until she was eight or nine years old. She had almost dropped out of school for lack of money; furthermore, she was once forced to live in Duckburgs as a homeless person after being falsely accused of being pregnant out of wedlock. As if that wasn't bad enough, her traumatic experience of being molested in childhood was recently exposed.

Despite the miserable first half of her life, she commanded widespread admiration. After being admitted to the best high school with her remarkable academic achievements, she remained top of her class and was currently awarded a national scholarship from Bayside University. As Bayside University's

campus belle, she studied two majors and even took up courses on minority languages.

Moreover, she was eventually found by her biological father. After her transformation from a wretched Cinderella to a noble lady, she was now the wife of a Best Actor winner.

All the tribulations she had suffered had toughened her up and made her stronger instead of bringing her down. She was only 21 years old this year, but her life experience was truly well beyond even one's wildest imaginations!

One couldn't help but gasp in admiration for her charming brilliance.

Joe quickly rode the wave of Sophia's popularity by praising her to the skies. "I'm really sorry to have done a great disservice to her. It was all my fault as her father that she was homeless since young. She had lived a miserable life and was living homeless alone in Duckburgs. Had I not found her in time... She's a good daughter, and Mr. Murray is a good son-in-law. I'm content with having such a good daughter and a good son-in-law in my life..."

Faye also seized this opportunity to ride the wave of Sophia's popularity by lavishing praises on her as much as she could.

Meanwhile, Richard had been here for a long time and was staying in a corner.

He and Xyla appeared together on this day and held hands before the media to put on a show of affection. Richard felt that even his soul was insulted; he washed his hands with liquid soap in the washroom for a long time, but he could still smell the stinking stench lingering on them, as if he had put his hands in the cesspit.

Xyla had gone to mingle with her circle of friends when he came out of the restroom. Seeing that she was having a good time with a bunch of repulsive producers and directors, he went to a corner and drank wine in disgust. When he

sat down, he couldn't help feeling that his whole body was flaming with shame; some people were spying on him and gossiping about him in secret.

He could tell what they were talking about without having to look at them. Of course, they were gossiping about his wife's adulteries.