## My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 175

Even though the rooms were soundproof, everyone still heard the shrill scream.

"Who's screaming?"

"Seems like it's coming from room 403!"

Xyla and Kayla were immediately excited right after hearing that.

So, they changed the venue at the last minute!

Damn it, what a bunch of unreliable fellows!

Xyla pretended to be fearful after hearing that. "Oh no, what's going on there? I seem to hear someone screaming!"

"It sounds like something horrible is going on. What the hell just happened? Call room service immediately!"

"Hello, room service, please open room 403 immediately!"

For tonight's event, the Harper Family had made reservations for the entire hotel, so all the guests who stayed there were invited by the Harpers. Of course, the employees did not dare to delay any further after hearing the Young Lady of the Harper Family issuing her orders. Hence, someone came in that moment to open the door.

Once the door was opened, everyone flooded into the room. What they saw left them dumbfounded—three men and one woman were intimately entangled with each other on the bed, doing indescribable actions that even a porn director could not have imagined.

After seeing that so many people had barged in, the woman cried loudly for help, "Help me!"

Someone in the crowd had pointed with trembling hands at the woman in shock. "Oh God, isn't the woman Director Jenkins's daughter?"

"Ask someone to come here immediately!"

"Help! Someone help us! The daughter of Director Jenkins has been raped!"

Director Jenkins's daughter?

When Kayla and Xyla saw the face of the woman who was pinned under the three men, both of them stood rooted to the ground as if they had been electrocuted.

How is it the daughter of Director Jenkins?

Shouldn't Sophia be the victim here?

Kayla had spent her entire savings to hire a few gangsters to completely destroy Sophia's reputation. Their plan was to inject her with a large amount of hallucinogenic drugs and drag her into the room. When Kayla and Xyla opened the door, they should have been greeted by the image of Sophia being mauled by the three men.

Director Jenkins's daughter had tried to shake them off with all her might, but it was futile. The three bulky men seemed to be under the influence of some drugs and pressed her down forcefully. After she managed to escape for a short while they dragged her back to continue with their actions.

All the people who entered the room were unmarried young ladies—some of them were so shocked that they ran out while others were stunned to the point where they stood rooted to the ground. No one took any action to save Director Jenkins's daughter.

It was only when the hotel security caught wind of the incident that a few burly guards rushed into the room to grab the three bulky men.

The loud yell of 'The daughter of Director Jenkins has been raped' had successfully attracted a group of audience.

In fact, Director Jenkins was not closely associated with the Harper Family at all. It was because Mr. Harper had invited him multiple times that he finally decided to attend the banquet. However, he never expected to suddenly receive the news that his daughter had been repeated halfway through the banquet.

After rushing into the room, he saw his daughter lying naked on the bed that was dyed red with her blood. As it was too much shock for him to handle, he immediately fainted on the spot.

When Richard heard about the news, he also rushed over in anxiousness. A chill immediately shot down his spine while his temples throbbed.

The banquet has been going on so well! How could this happen?

On top of that, the victim is Director Jenkins's daughter!

Even though Director Jenkins was merely in charge of the Cultural Affairs, he was still a director of the government department and had a status that was much higher than the Harper Family.

After Mrs. Harper's knees buckled, she sat on the ground helplessly. We're doomed! We're doomed! Our banquet is over now!

In no time, sirens reverberated throughout the entire hotel.

Hale opened the curtains of room 402 and noticed the police cars with their sirens sounding loudly downstairs. He quietly knocked on the bathroom door of room 402. "Boss, the police are here and I've already talked to them. The helicopter has also been arranged."

In the bathroom, Michael's face was pale, but his eyes were red as he looked at Sophia, who lay in the bathtub.

As she lay in the water, her clothes had been removed. Even though her face was pale, her entire body was flushed red. She wrapped her arms around her chest with her eyes wide open, but they were unable to focus.

A young woman squatted next to Sophia to assess her condition. After she saw the needle in Sophia's neck, she reported coldly, "Boss, madam has been injected with large doses of hallucinogenic drugs. We must deal with this immediately!"

He took a towel to wrap Sophia's body without speaking another word.

The police quickly arrived and blocked the entire crime scene. Apart from that, they also evacuated the crowd. Because of Taylor Murray and Ethan Winston's special identities, the police even cleared the way for them to avoid a stampede from happening. Both of them left in a helicopter from the helipad at the top of the building.

The helicopter landed on The Imperial Villa No.8 directly. A team of personal medical professionals were already there and they immediately injected tranquilizers into Sophia.

The hallucinogenic drugs had made her emotions unstable—she kept crying and trembling.

Since it was the winter season, she had been in the warm water for a long time. Even so, she was not cold at all. On the contrary, her body was abnormally hot as she curled up in bed, speaking nonsense. "What's wrong with her?" Michael asked the doctor with reddened eyes.

"Madam has been injected with huge doses of hallucinogenic drugs, so she's now having hallucinations. She's completely under the effect of the hallucinogens, but she will become better once the tranquilizer has taken effect."

As Michael looked at Sophia, he blamed herself and felt very sorry for her. He never expected that such an incident would happen with him right beside her.

If things could happen again, he would never have allowed her to join him for the banquet.

If Nathan, who had been hiding in a corner, didn't notice and asked for help, Michael would have never known that she was in trouble.

He was wrong and terribly wrong at that—he thought that the Harper Family had loved their pride so much that they would not attempt to commit any evil deeds at the banquet that they organized to redeem themselves. However, he forgot that they were a bunch of idiots! He should not have used a normal person's judgment to predict their behavior.

Upon seeing Sophia this way, Nathan was anxious. His face was all wrinkled up and he seemed to have cried. Michael caressed Nathan's head and comforted him. Your mom is alright. She'll be fine once she has taken a rest. Go and get some rest, son. I'll look after her."

Nathan did not trust Michael, so he pouted and continued to stay there.

Michael promised him again, "Don't worry, I won't take this opportunity to insert a little sister in your mommy's stomach."

Only with his pledge did Nathan leave.

When he walked out of the room and closed the door, Michael carefully dried Sophia's hair with a hairdryer. After she had been injected with huge doses of hallucinogens that could induce hallucinations and make her forget her identity, he noticed that, like a helpless ostrich, she curled up into a ball when she suffered the aftermath of the drugs. Even at that moment, she maintained the same posture, looking like she had been deserted by the entire world and did not feel safe at all as she wept.

"Chica, chica!"

He softly called her nickname, but she still remained the same and crossed her arms at her chest as she trembled. Even though she was semi-conscious, her tears continued to flow. She was already in a state of coma, so maybe she had been reminded of some terrible memories.

He softly hugged her in his arms, singing a lullaby while waiting for the tranquilizer to take effect.