

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 273

Joe didn't expect that Daniel would side Sophia, so he continued defending himself. "What do you mean by selling my daughter? She's not some commodity to be sold! I remember that I asked you to introduce a suitable partner for my daughter to marry! You told me that you would find a good family for her; I didn't expect that you sold her off!"

Wow!

He is trying to slander me now!

Even so, Daniel was not angry at him. "Mr. Edwards, stop denying the fact that you sold your daughter off. Your son-in-law is actually here. Tsk-tsk, by the way, his wealth is on par with a nation."

Joe's brows shot up when he heard that.

My son-in-law is as rich as a country!

He did not have other relatives; he only had a son. On top of that, he doted on Sophia very much. In Joe's eyes, the fact that his son-in-law's wealth was on par with a nation was like a bottomless treasure pit for him.

Daniel deliberately pretended to be looking up to him, and he gave some good comments about Michael. "Although he's old and ugly, your son-in-law is really rich. Joe, you'd better suck up to your daughter. Now, anything that she simply brings out from the house is enough for your lifetime expenditure. You'd better not ruin your relationship with her!"

Joe became greedier upon hearing that and changed his attitude entirely. He quickly asked Daniel obsequiously, “Who on earth is my son-in-law? Master Levine, please enlighten me.”

Daniel deliberately looked at the first floor of the venue, especially at the top-grade social circle.

Joe was delighted beyond belief upon seeing that.

My son-in-law is someone with an impressive background! I bet he’s either the CEO of a large company or the founder of the real estate business!

Unfortunately, Daniel refused to let him know. “I’m sorry. When you sold your daughter, we signed a contract. One of the terms was to cut off ties completely. Your daughter’s personal wealth and life has nothing to do with you, and based on the contract, your question goes against the terms and conditions.”

In the face of massive wealth, Joe did not care about the contract anymore. He merely wanted to know who his son-in-law was.

He put on a fake appearance as he said, “Oh, Master Levine, there’s something you don’t know—this daughter of mine had always been moving around on her own. Two years ago, after I married her off, I regretted it very much. I regret the fact that I’d not done a good job of being a father. Now that both of us have finally reunited, I will definitely be a good father to make up to her for all the sins I’ve done in the past. Right now, I just want to know who my son-in-law is. I want to ask him if he has been treating my daughter well all this while.”

“Ha!”

Right after he finished his sentence, Sophia snorted mockingly and said loudly, “Father, if you want to know if I’m doing well or not, you can directly ask me.”

Joe looked stern, completely treating Sophia as if she was a lost belonging that he had just found.

“Don’t interrupt when adults are talking.”

He did not care at all if Sophia was doing well or not; all he cared about was how much his son-in-law was worth, when he would die, and how much he, the father-in-law, would get after that.

It’s fine if Sophia refuses to tell me, as long as Daniel spills the beans.

Seeing that Daniel still refused to tell the truth, Joe played the pity card. “Master Levine, I only have two daughters in my entire life. My eldest daughter, Faye, is always by my side. My youngest daughter, Sophia, is also very important to me. I just want to know if my son-in-law has been treating her well; that’s all.”

Daniel still refused to tell him the truth. If he really did so, the entire Edwards Family would definitely cling onto Michael. Hence, he replied arduously, “Mr. Edwards, I am someone who goes by the rules strictly. I will never break any contract I’ve made.”

Joe replied earnestly, “Come on! Is the contract more important than family? Isn’t it just a contract? How much does the penalty cost? I’ll pay it! Compared to my daughter’s happiness, any amount of money is nothing! I’m just worried that she’d be bullied by her in-laws. The reason for meeting him today is just to tell him that I’m still alive, in case he mistreats my daughter in the future, thinking that she’s all alone by herself.”

However, Daniel still refused to tell him and walked away. Joe could not stop him and continued asking Sophia, who would not reveal anything to him.

They definitely don’t let things go easily.

An idea suddenly occurred to Xyla, who spoke gently to Nathan, “Nate, is your dad here today? Grandpa wants to see him! Ask him to come here now!”

Nathan revealed his eyes from behind Sophia’s dress as he looked at the group of adults fearfully. Joe quickly inched his chubby cheeks close to him.

“My good grandson, where is your daddy? Can you show me to him?”

Even though the adults refuse to tell me, this might not be the case with little kids.

After taking a look at Joe, Nathan suddenly jumped out from behind Sophia and ran to the crowd quickly.

He must be going to his daddy!

Joe, Faye, and Xyla followed behind him happily while Sophia looked at them indifferently.

The change in events had reached a point where Stanley could no longer comprehend.

He grabbed Sophia’s shoulders and shook her vigorously. “Sophia! Tell me the truth! What the hell is going on? Who’s your husband? Did your dad really sell you off for 80,000? Why didn’t you tell me earlier? Where’s that old guy? I’ll buy you back from him! If he doesn’t agree to that, I’ll kill him!”

Sophia did not reply to Stanley. Instead, her gaze merely followed Nathan, who ran to the core circle of the group. Joe was so happy that he could barely cover his mouth.

“My dear son-in-law, where are you? I’m Sophia’s dad! Come out! Let’s have a chat!”

Richard followed suit in delight.

If Sophia’s husband is really a bigshot, he might be of use to my career. Perhaps I can use this opportunity to squeeze into the upper-class society and have connections with them.

After all, I'm Sophia's ex, whom she can't forget!

Nathan rushed into the crowd. His eyes were darting around as he looked for his father while Joe looked at his demeanour expectantly.

What would be the background of my son-in-law?

Is he a foreign prince? Or the boss of a finance company?

No matter what, his background must be astonishing.

Michael thought that Nathan was going to him, so he was mentally prepared to hug him. However, Nathan did not even look at him. He merely circled Michael before running away.

After a while, Nathan finally found his 'father' and rushed over to hug his leg.

Joe was actively nudging people away as he followed Nathan with a wide smile on his fat face. "My good son-in-law, here I come!"

The three people behind him were also looking forward to this. However, when they saw the face of the man, their excited footsteps stopped immediately.

The man whom Nathan hugged was actually Joel!

Nathan Fletcher... Joel Fletcher... Is it possible that...

Richard's face blanched immediately, while Faye also looked incredulous.

Did Sophia marry Joel? And Nathan's father is actually Joel? In that case, what the hell is going on between Joel and Irene?

Uh...

Even though Joe did not know Joel, he could recognize Joel's title in the army based on his attire—Major General.

He's a Major General, and a member of the Fletcher Family!

Joe was dumbfounded to find that his son-in-law was the third generation of the army family.

Delirious, he walked forward with his thick-skinned face as he rubbed his hands together. "My dear son-in-law, I'm—"