

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1206

Is he here to look for Carmen? Cade opened the door and invited Cooper in. "Are you here to pick Carmen up, Mr. Mitchell? My mom's sick, and Carmen's talking to her now!" Cade said in a pleasant tone of voice. Cooper was dressed in a black winter jacket that highlighted his long and lean figure. His face was as cold as the weather outside, and his voice as monotonous as ever. "I heard that Annie's sick, so I'm here to pay her a visit," he replied as he stepped into the house. Carmen excitedly came over to take a pair of shoes for her grandfather once she realized he had come over. The young girl then brought him upstairs to see Anna.

"Grandpa's here to see you, Miss Beautiful!" Carmen cried.

It was then that Cade realized the few stalks of roses that Cooper held in the hand that was placed behind his back. Woah, what? Is Cooper actually here to give Mom flowers? He wasn't tricked by Carmen! He called Mom by her nickname—Annie—when he came in just now. Annie? Annie! Something must be up! Since when did they get so intimate with one another?!

Cade felt like he had to go up and take a look for himself to investigate the situation and check on their progress. But the moment he went up the stairs, he saw Carmen dragging Callum down. When she saw Cade, she spoke to him sternly. "Grandpa is too big-sized, and the house is too squishy. There's no space for a third person there."

Wait a minute... Carmen's words had surprised Cade once again. This young girl is in our house, and she blatantly allowed her grandfather to flirt with my mother, yet she wouldn't even let us go take a look?! Cade seized this opportunity to get Carmen to follow his orders. "Well, let me carry you; otherwise, I'm going up there," he uttered.

Carmen gave him an awkward stare before she finally lifted her arms up miserably. "Do it, then," she muttered before Cade happily lifted her up into the air. The three of them went downstairs, and Callum looked up to glance at Anna's bedroom on the second floor. It'd be amazing if Anna and Cooper got together, but it's not going to be easy for them to become a proper couple. Dad isn't dead yet, after all.

Meanwhile, Anna was the first to speak in her room. "Thank you for coming over, Mr. Mitchell. It's just an old illness that I have; it's no big deal." Anna seemed extremely glad to see Cooper. She sounded rather excited, but her voice was still a little weak as she was feeling sickly.

Cooper glanced at her as he stepped into the room. Although she seemed pale, her eyes were twinkling, and she didn't seem to be that ill. This made him feel better, but he quickly averted his gaze as he thought that it was rude to stare. "Carmen asked me to come over and visit you," he explained. With his gaze avoiding hers, he looked around the room to see the cup that Anna had just drunk from and the corgi that was running around on the floor. He was too nervous to know what to say or do, so he brought out the few roses that he had plucked earlier and began to arrange them into the vase.

So Cooper is really the one who has been giving me roses. Anna's eyes gleamed with joy as she grinned. "Thank you for the flowers. They're pretty. I really like them."

Cooper had his back turned against her, but he wore a bittersweet smile on his lips as he glanced at the flowers. "As long as you like them."

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In the meantime, Michael was in Villa No. 8 at The Imperial. It was the weekend, and Michael finally managed to catch Harry red-handed for stealing all the roses in the greenhouse. With a flyswatter, Michael smacked Harry as he shouted. Smack! Smack! Smack! "I planted these roses for my lovely wife, and they just f*cking bloomed! My wife hasn't even had the chance to see it, and you guys have already stolen most of it! Carmen stole some; Celie stole some; even my father-in-law stole some! I can't believe you're stealing some too! Do you guys think I'm dead?!" Harry received a good beating from the flyswatter, but he insisted on protecting the roses that he had just plucked as he tried to defend himself. "Do you think I wanted to do this?! My wife wants some roses too!"

Michael continued to smack him. "You should plant some roses yourself if your wife wants some! These plants took me 6 full months to grow; I had to pluck the weeds, fertilize them, and even pick the bugs out of them! I didn't even want to put any pesticides as I was too emotionally attached to these flowers! How f*cking good must it be for you to just pick them up once they've bloomed, huh! Get out of here!"

Harry scurried out of their greenhouse with his arms still around the roses as he threatened Michael. "I'm warning you; you can hit me, but not my face!"

This only angered Michael more as he began to aim for Harry's face with his flyswatter. "Do you still have 'face'? I thought you wouldn't know how to spell the word 'face' after your shameless act! Anyway, look at all the terrible films that you've been acting in recently. Your average rating on Rotten Tomatoes is probably just 2 out of 5 stars now! You're really saying yes to every film deal! How many 'naked loans' do you have to repay?!"

Harry had accepted a number of odd and peculiar films recently. He had really lowered his own standards as an Academy Award-winning actor. It's fine if he doesn't take blockbuster films, but how can he appear in those terrible, low-quality web series?! Furthermore, all of them are web series about gay romance! Michael sincerely suspected that the scripts for those films were written by their gaffer, that the makeup was done by their logistics team, that the director filmed the entire thing on his phone before editing it in some cybercafe. What the hell are those series all about?!

"Do you think I wanted to do it? Sarah was the one who forced me to accept those offers!" Harry spoke up for himself indignantly as he covered his face and continued to run away. Nathan quietly held the door open for them and watched as Michael continued to chase after Harry with his flyswatter.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Michael spoke as he continued hitting Harry. "How could you accept a movie offer that pays you 70 million when its total funds invested were only 80 million?! You're really something..."

Sophia watched their interactions and nodded when she heard what Michael said. I agree! I completely agree! Following the recent growth in trends of intellectual property, many of the novels were being remade into films. Even some of the gay male romance, smut, and Yaoi books that Sarah were addicted to in the past had revealed the news of their upcoming film adaptations. As a master artist in elegant Yaoi painting, Sarah would produce new content regardless of how busy she was. She produced more in the recent years; she was still one of the most famous artists as she drew graphics of all the most popular novels, with Harry's face as the main character of each novel. Harry was the man who practically upheld the livelihood of Cethos' collaborative content creators.

A few of the novels that Sarah had been following were making plans for a film adaptation recently; Sarah and her fans agreed that they wouldn't be satisfied unless Harry was the main character of the movie. She therefore used her own resources to accept a few offers on Harry's behalf, so that he could appear in the film adaptations of those novels. The filming process for these shows were simple—most of them were done indoors while all the naked and fighting scenes were done by their stunt doubles; Harry simply had to show up every now and then to fake a few actions. He even had a stunt double for the kissing scenes. The series lasted 10 episodes, but he completed his filming within 1 or 2 months without having to memorize his script. The voice actors were to do that job after the filming was over, so Harry dazedly completed his filming without even taking a glance at the script.

In the past, whenever Harry had a filming for a movie, he would have to memorize his own scripts and personally appear in all of the action scenes. He would stay up for days without sleep, and it was the norm for a movie to take up to a year of meticulous production to

complete. In comparison, the web series he filmed felt like retirement to him. Furthermore, the web series invested millions into it, and 80% of the investments went straight to Harry's paycheck. It was amazing to feel like money had just fallen out of the sky into his pocket. More importantly, his wife loved the films; she would binge the entire series right after he finished filming it, and she'd then pester him to film another one.

After all, he wasn't the one investing in the films. He could just finish his job, take the money, and leave. But when the films were aired... That was the reason everyone had been criticizing Harry for losing his mind recently. They thought he had been forced into this because of the 'naked loans' he owed.

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Sophia could understand the situation that Harry was in. For the past two years, both Harry and Michael had begun to shift their focus toward their own personal businesses. Michael was slowly starting to disappear from the spotlight, and he was extremely picky about the movies that he agreed to film. He'd never say yes to some weird films just for the sake of earning some quick money. Harry, in comparison, was losing himself and agreeing to every single job!

However, it was also true that those rubbish films didn't require much effort. Harry didn't even have to work on his expressions throughout the films; any extra effort would go to waste. He didn't have to read or memorize his scripts, and he could just show up at the filming set every now and then when he was needed. He could finish filming a whole series just with a single expression on his face, and he'd still get his pay in the millions. It was really as if money were falling out of the sky, so it made sense that he'd take it.

But what is it with all the series that he has been filming recently?! It's fine if he lets go of himself and loses his integrity, but he has to think about our feelings too! Every time Harry appeared in some weird film, Sarah would invite me to the movies not once, not twice, but thrice! She'd even invite everyone over to watch it at home after it was no longer screened in the cinemas. And she would never take 'no' for an answer! Those are clearly terrible films, but she would think of any one of them as the most amazing film simply because her

husband's in it. The distorted lenses through which a fan sees her idol is truly thicker than a concrete wall!

Sophia had considered giving her a reminder for a while now; she wanted to remind Sarah that this wasn't what an Academy Award-winning actor should be doing. Normally, the popular artists who gained fame after acting in those idiotic web series would clamber and claw their way up into the making appearances in proper movies. Harry, on the other hand, was doing the complete opposite! As his wife, Sarah didn't stop him from doing this; she even supported him instead! Sophia wanted to say something about it, but she was afraid that her cherished friendship with Sarah would turn sour over a man, so she didn't do anything.

Harry mainly focused on appearing in the film adaptations of the most popular novels, and his handsome looks made him well-suited to be the main character of these films. A good number of fans of the novels had also turned into fans of his. Although the quality of the film adaptations was so low that they hurt his heart and chased his older fans away, he still had a lot of new, crazy fans that were willing to spend on him. The films that only had a total investment of 80 million still managed to get a profit, and some films even broke the records to become the most-viewed web series. There was therefore an increase in the number of invites for him.

His fans were extremely aggressive. Anyone who dared to post a negative comment about Harry would soon find themselves being hunted down as Harry's fans would find their IDs and crush their reputation. His fans were known to be the most powerful cult among the four evil cults in the entertainment industry, and no other fans dared to mess with them. It was also one of the reasons that Sophia had kept quiet for so long. She was therefore overjoyed to watch Michael slapping Harry on the face! He can't blame others for smacking him on the face if he's embarrassing himself out there anyway!

Eventually, Harry managed to escape, leaving nothing but his footprints and a few rose petals in the snow. "I'm going to let the dogs out to attack you if you come here again!" Michael growled while Sophia nodded in agreement. As they watched Harry running off frantically, Michael couldn't help but let out a sigh. It must be hard to pretend to be young and go against all the fresh-faced 20-year-olds in the industry when he's already so old! Michael turned back and glanced at his own dear wife before realizing how lovable she seemed then. At least Sophia doesn't force me to film some weird movies. I'd end up in the same position as Harry otherwise.

After the effortful encounter with Michael, Harry managed to steal 3 roses home. He wrapped the flowers up nicely, sprayed some perfume, and sprinkled gold powder on the

petals before he hid the large diamond ring in the flowers. The diamond was the size of a pigeon's egg. It was Harry and Sarah's wedding anniversary that day. After he got the roses, Harry ordered the babysitter to dress 3 of his children up as he decorated the living room. He was prepared to give Sarah the surprise of her lifetime when she came back.

Sarah had been occupied with her own work recently. While Sophia was busy with her own business in the field of luxury items, Sarah insisted on doing something herself as well, so she started the 'Little Kitten's Cultural Channel'. Harry had no idea what her company did, and he wasn't interested in finding out as it probably had to do with things that he didn't want to know. It was the weekend, but Sarah had some business to deal with, so she rushed out in the morning. Harry cuddled with his babies as they watched the TV and waited for Sarah to return.

They had 3 babies now; 2 big-built sons and Poppy, the adorable daughter that they had adopted from Sophia. As Harry flicked through the channels, he accidentally turned on one of the terrible 'blockbuster films' that he had appeared in. The expressions on all four of them quickly changed as they all gasped in horror. Harry immediately switched the channel as he felt all his hair stand on end. Oh, my God. This feels like me sticking my head into the toilet bowl to stare at my shit after I'm done doing my business. I'm disgusted, shocked and utterly speechless... Harry thought.

Back in Villa No. 8, Sophia was anxiously waiting for Cooper's return. She felt conflicted—she wanted Cooper and Anna's relationship to go somewhere, but she was also afraid that Anna would hurt him. However, she was also afraid that he would end up getting married to The Countess, or that he would end up all by himself. Her mind was a mess from all her conflicting thoughts. Sophia stood by the side of the road as she waited for her father. Right then, Sarah's car passed by and slowed down once she saw Sophia.

Sarah wound down her glass window before she excitedly greeted Sophia. "Sofie, I have huge news to tell you!" Sophia edged closer to the car curiously. "That novel, 'The Memoir of a Tomb Raider' that we went crazy over during high school, is finally going to be made into a movie! Ah! I'd been waiting for years, and the day has finally come!" Sarah cried excitedly.

Sophia had a bad feeling when Sarah continued the rest of her sentence. "Well, guess who's going to be the lead male actor for the role of Hanson Raider in the movie? You'd never be able to guess who it is!"

Sophia could imagine what her soul would do right then. It would take a few steps back before waving its hands frantically while shouting, "No, no, no! I don't want to know! Don't

tell me! Don't invite me to watch it either!" Before Sophia could actually respond, Sarah replied to her own question. "That's right! It's our very own Lord Winston!"

Of course it is... Sophia thought.

"I don't think anyone else on earth would be more suited for the role of Hanson Raider! Harry is the most perfect person to take this role. He's just like Hanson in the story; Harry looks exactly like how I would imagine Hanson to look like! This film is going to be so famous. Look, I just signed an agreement with the production team. I went out today just to get this done!" Sarah looked as if she was drunk on love as she continued to ramble.

Sophia kept silent.

"The production crew got a special effects team all the way from Hollywood! The total budget for this grand production is 1 billion, and I managed to ask for 90 million as Harry's pay!" Sarah continued. Sophia didn't know what to say. Eventually, Sarah headed home with the contract to tell her husband about this amazing surprise that she had for him.

Michael, who had been listening to their conversation from afar, simply took a long, deep breath. She really shouldn't do this to an Academy Award-winning actor! I feel nervous for my good old partner.

Soon enough, Cooper returned to the house with his usual emotionless expression on; no one could ever tell if he was happy or sad. "Daddy! How was it?" Sophia asked as she ran over to greet him excitedly. Cooper glanced at Sophia's face. Her petite face was turning red from the cold, and her features resembled that of someone he used to know. The realization of it made his heart ache, and he felt like his entire being was falling into an endless hole of despair. "It was fine. Let's go inside." His voice didn't reveal the slightest hint of any emotions. He then simply stepped into the house and went up to his room after he replied to his daughter.

Carmen was just behind the old man, and she pranced around excitedly as she got home. "What did Grandpa do earlier?" Sophia quickly asked.

"Miss Beautiful fell sick, so Grandpa brought some flowers over to visit her. They're getting along well!" Carmen replied.

Getting along well... But what does that mean? Sophia wondered.

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Sophia gave Callum a call to ask about it. "You should pack your things up and make some space for us; your dad's about to get himself two more sons. Cade and I are probably going to snatch your role as the successor soon," he said.

"F*ck off!" Sophia ended the call. She was now certain that Cooper and Anna had indeed made some progress. But for some reason, she still felt an uneasy feeling in her chest after learning about this...

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Wednesday was the day of Sandra's public swimming competition. She sent an invitation over to Sophia before the day itself. It was Sandra's big day—she wanted Sophia to feel helpless as the latter watched her rising to power once again. Sandra did a lot of self-promotion before the competition day itself, for she wanted to show everyone what being the world champion looked like! She also remembered to include Sophia in the advertisements and promotions for her competition—she mentioned something about Sophia coming to support her as they were close friends. As a result, the animal and environmental protection workers all camped outside the swimming pool stadium on that day itself as they wanted to force Sophia to give a statement on her actions.

The inside of the stadium was filled with reporters and the press although the event itself was merely a national-level competition that didn't gain international attention. The size of the competition was far from international ones like the Universal Games, and it might be overshadowed by the Winter Universal Games, which had just ended. Regardless, there was still a large audience, for it was a relatively popular local event.

Furthermore, Sandra's acts had been one of the hottest topics recently. Apart from all the previous remarks that she had made, her public act of destroying all her personal fur products had also attracted a lot of attention from the public. The Mitchell Group had undergone a large number of changes as well. Ever since they had the large meeting at their ancestral grave, many of the senior workers in Mitchell's Technology had quit their jobs there and went over to Cooper's side. There were only a few Mitchells who remained in senior positions, but a skinny camel was still larger than a horse; the company managed to survive despite their loss of workers. Sandra was certain that she would be able to reclaim her fame and positive image on the day of the competition. Then, she would be able to save the Mitchells again, just like how she had saved them all those years ago.

Most of the participants of the swimming competition were unknown individuals, so Sandra wasn't bothered by them at all. All the cameras were turned toward Sandra; they practically broadcasted her entire warmup routine. Every now and then, the flashing lights of the cameras would strike against her delicate face, which was covered in waterproof makeup. A bunch of articles titled 'The Water Lotus' and 'A Natural Beauty' had been drafted about two weeks ago.

"Sophia's here!" someone shouted. All of the cameras quickly turned and went after Sophia. The Young Lady of the Mitchell Family, whose surname wasn't even Mitchell, had just obtained her position in the family for a short while. She had also just purchased a factory that manufactured mink products and another company that sold luxurious fur items—many people had criticized her for this. The protests of environmental and animal protection activists against fur products had been growing in recent years, so her acts of purchasing these factories and brands were definitely going against the trend. This had gained her a lot of negative attention. Sophia didn't just show up to the competition that day; she had also put on a huge fur coat and brought a fur handbag along with her customized sunglasses from one of her own fashion brands. She wore her black hair in a slicked-back hairstyle that made her seem more elegant than ever. All the reporters and activists surrounded her the moment she showed up, and her security guards struggled to shoo the bunch of people away from her.

"Miss Edwards, what are your comments on the public anti-fur movements?" one asked.

"There are many ways to protect the animals, and stopping the usage of fur is one of them. The protection of mother nature starts with you and me!" another exclaimed.

The reporters' microphones were virtually pressing against Sophia's face, but she couldn't be bothered to reply to any of them. Her large sunglasses concealed any annoyance that she felt for the reporters. However, the reports and activists continued to block her way. The environmental activists were especially passionate that day; one of them, a skinny man in glasses, swiftly passed through the crowd of reporters and stopped right in front of Sophia's face. "Sophia, if our Earth is destroyed one day—if all of the living creatures go extinct one day—you'll definitely have to take some of the blame! As a public figure, your words and actions have a great impact on many other people. You're going to pay for this someday!" he cried.

Sophia frowned upon hearing this before she glanced at the shabby-looking young man through her tinted sunglasses. His face was pale, and his hair was a mess, but his eyes were burning with intense passion—it almost made him seem like he was going crazy. Sophia didn't wish to respond to him, but the young man continued to pester her. "Primates

only used fur products in the past because they had no other ways of keeping themselves warm. Now that humans are living in a modern society, we no longer have to live brutal and ferocious lives like our ancestors used to. The sole usage of fur products is a sign of degeneration in our society; it highlights the return of our barbarity! We'd be worse than animals if we continue to use fur products. Animals only eat meat to fill their bellies, yet humans use fur products simply as a pointless tool to enhance their appearances. There is no deeper meaning or beauty to such an act of killing for the sake of your own looks. All I see underneath your dressing is bags of bones belonging to animals that have died in vain. Sophia, your selfishness will ruin mankind forever." The young man's words received a great deal of praise from the people around him. Sophia looked like a coward as she quickly scurried away from them; her very act of wearing fur products was seen as the most sinful and ungodly deed right then.

Quinton, camouflaged in the group of bodyguards, was dressed in a suit and sunglasses as he gave an unimpressed yawn. Justin, who was dressed in an identical suit, quickly hissed at him. "No yawning on the job." Quinton secretly rolled his eyes at him. Linus had planted a tracking device into Quinton, so he couldn't go anywhere else even if he wanted to. He hadn't wanted to come to work today, nor did he wish to go back to being a teacher; he simply wanted to stay home on the couch, where he could watch his TV series and play with dogs and cats all day. But now, he was forced to be a bodyguard; he and Justin either had to follow Carmen or Sophia around the whole day.

Sophia and her large group of bodyguards simply treated the reports and activists as if they were invisible; they walked straight toward the entrance and headed over to the swimming competition. Sandra obviously knew about the passionate activists who were waiting at the entrance—she was the one who paid them to appear at the competition, her sole intention being to embarrass Sophia. Sh*t. Why is Sophia so shameless?! Fine, I can still come up with articles even though Sophia didn't respond to anything. I was the one that hired all the reporters, anyway. JNS Fashion Group? Hah! She clearly thought too highly of herself! I'm going to make her lose a fortune this time!

Once Sophia got into the stadium, she quickly found the spot that Sandra had reserved for her. There were heaters in the indoor stadium, so the place was warm. Sophia took her fur coat off to reveal a comfortable-looking cotton bodycon dress. Quinton broke his back just to find a seat beside Sophia; he quickly took her fur coat from her and covered himself with it once she took it off. Why would anyone swim during the winter? It's so cold! It feels the best to have some fur covering me! Quinton had used too many stimulants when he was younger, and the side effects were showing in recent years—he often felt a chilly sensation in his bones. He would long for a fur coat even in his dreams.

“Move aside.” Justin shoved Quinton away and was about to take the fur coat from him when the competition began, so he quickly sat down to watch the match. I’d love to see how Sandra’s going to make a comeback today!

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Sandra was glowing with confidence that day although she hadn’t been swimming for ages. She didn’t have much time to train before the competition, but she appeared to be in tip-top condition regardless. The commentator often mentioned Sandra during the event. “The women’s 200-meter freestyle match is about to begin, everyone!

You guys can now see contestant number 8, Sandra, securing her lead at the very start of the match! She’s in first place once again! She’s the world champion indeed! Miss Sandra’s current score for today is the same as her previous record from a few years ago. I wonder if she will be able to break the world record that she has maintained for all these years! We’ll have to wait and see!”

Sandra outshone the rest of the swimmers in the crystal-clear pool; she extended her limbs like a beautiful mermaid in the water. Her figure was lean and proportionate, her muscles clear and defined after years of exercise. Everyone was excited and in awe to catch a glimpse of her every time her head surfaced above the water. Right then, the crowd felt like they had been brought back in time to the Universal Games that was aired globally all those years ago. That girl was as beautiful as a water lily whenever she emerged from the water. Her pretty features and strong skills took the world by surprise. Back then, she was still known as Sandra Oak.

But now, it was Sandra Mitchell’s eye-catching performance that was broadcasted across the country, and it received huge feedback from the entire nation. She’s the world champion indeed! She’s as perfect as a mermaid princess! At the peak of Sandra’s career, she had left the field of sports and used her role as the Young Lady of the Mitchell Family to enter the business world. Everyone was shocked to see how skillful she was now that she reappeared after years of being away from the pool.

Alex, who was watching it live in the stadium, was more surprised than everyone else. My daughter’s really full of surprises! Mitchell’s Technology is never going to collapse with her

around! The crowd was extremely excited as they all chanted Sandra's name. She was clearly in the lead with her scores; the rest of the new swimmers couldn't put up a fight against her as they were merely background objects that made her stand out even more. Sandra was the greatest winner of the day!

In the end, she managed to break her own world record that she had held for the past few years, just by a few milliseconds. The entire nation rejoiced at that very moment. Our world champion, Sandra, is back! She's definitely going to bring back some medals in the swimming category for the next Universal Games! Once the competition was over, the live audience was heated up as they all stood up to cheer for Sandra. Right then, it felt like the entire nation of Cethos was cheering for her. All the news articles about her were filled with nothing but positive comments. Sophia was the only one who remained calm and collected; she merely clapped her hands a few times after the results were announced. Apart from that, she simply watched Sandra's performance emotionlessly.

When the medals were handed out, Sandra no longer sobbed and thanked her family like she did a few years ago. With the trophy in her hands, she now gave off an elegant and classy aura. "I'm thankful that I haven't given up after all these years. I would also like to thank my family members, my supporters, and all the people who have hurt me. I will continue to fulfill my mission on this battlefield!"

Upon her mention of people who have hurt her, everyone naturally turned toward Sophia. Both of the girls were known as the young ladies from the Mitchell Family, and they were known to have conflicts with one another. There were rumors about Sophia playing Judas and backstabbing Sandra just to secure her own spot in the Mitchell Family. Sophia's even dressed in a fur coat for this competition! That disgusting, wicked and heartless nouveau-riche!

Meanwhile, Sandra—the largest winner of the day—felt like she was back on the peak of the mountain once again. She was certain that she would be able to lead the Mitchell Family back to their days of glory. Sophia? She's no match for me! After receiving her trophies, Sandra found herself surrounded by reporters. She gracefully did her interviews with a towel draped over her body.

Since the competition had ended, Sophia stood up and got ready to leave. All of a sudden, she heard Sandra calling for her. "Hey, Big Sis, are you leaving already? Come here! It's my big day; don't you have anything to say to me?"

Sophia had already put her big sunglasses on, and Justin had already snatched her fur coat away from Quinton before handing it over for her to put on. Upon hearing Sandra's words,

Sophia simply pushed her sunglasses up on the bridge of her nose before she walked away without even looking at Sandra. Sandra's clearly older than me; how can she shamelessly call me her big sister... Sophia then glanced at her watch. "It's about time," she mumbled.

Sandra felt extremely good to see Sophia 'gloomily' leaving the stadium. From today onward, the Mitchell Family is going to grow and flourish once again! Sandra continued to respond to the reporters, and she even faked a comment about Sophia. "That woman's always like that—" But before she could finish her sentence, her expression quickly faltered as the muscles around her face began to twitch in an odd manner. She then collapsed onto the ground as her entire body jerked. Foaming at her mouth, she flailed her arms around weakly, looking as if she just had an epileptic seizure.

This sudden episode left the audience dumbfounded, but the media outlets and reporters were quick. Snap! Snap! They took shots of Sandra's every move and expression. By the time the Mitchells' bodyguards arrived to carry Sandra away, there were already countless images of her foaming at the mouth on the Internet.

The edge of Sophia's lips curled into a mysterious smile when she heard the huge commotion happening behind her. You have to pay for your own sins, Sandra. You should've been more careful with your use of stimulants. The reporters outside were shoving one another to get into the stadium once they heard that Sandra had a seizure. They were all rushing to get pictures for their 'breaking news' article, while Sophia was the only one who went against the flow of the crowd as she stepped out of the stadium.

The reporters who had initially blocked the front door to wait for Sophia's exit had now rushed into the stadium, but there were a few media outlets who stayed outside for Sophia as they knew that they wouldn't be able to get an interview on the situation inside the stadium. Sandra clearly hadn't expected that the media outlets she had paid to attend would end up being the ones that revealed the ugliest side of her.

Sophia found herself stopped by reporters when she walked out. They wanted to interview her, and the environmental and animal activists still got in her way. The skinny guy with glasses from earlier appeared once again as he shouted, "You're an evil woman, Sophia. You're going to be responsible for the extinction of our animals. One day, you're going to have to pay for your actions. All of mankind is going to have to pay for their actions. Stop using fur! Get everyone to use artificial fur instead! Animals won't be killed if no one wants to buy them!"

Since Sophia was in a good mood, she finally decided to respond to the man. "Sir, you're wearing clothes made of fiber and shoes made of faux leather; the manufacturing of these

products causes great pollution to our water. Residents have to live miles away from these factories because of the pollution! Before you talk about the environment, why don't you take off all your clothes since they cause such heavy pollution?"

The man in glasses glared at Sophia as he went speechless for a second. He unconsciously took a glance at his shoes and clothes. "Have you ever calculated the amount of pollution caused by the manufacturing of artificial fur that you people always advocate for? My natural fur is biodegradable; its materials are all from the minks that we breed; the factory is a legal business that obtained its license through proper procedures.

Everyone is welcome to visit the factory if you have any questions. Also, my husband, Taylor, is a huge contributor to the protection work of giant pandas, Tibetan antelopes, and other animals that are about to go extinct. You're not allowed to say anything bad about my husband." Her last sentence was a statement that an obsessed fan would say about their idol.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1210

Sophia didn't initially plan on talking to these so-called environmental and animal activists at all, but she couldn't stop herself from speaking after she thought about how they had tainted Michael's reputation by blacklisting him as an anti-environmentally friendly person. My husband is the best! Anyone around me who dares to talk bad about him will have to watch out!

Michael did a great deal of charity work, but he simply didn't announce and publicize all his acts of charity the way Sandra did. Sandra would write a tweet, make a Facebook post, send an announcement to all her groups of friends, and publish articles all over the Internet every time she donated a small sum of money to some charity. Everyone else got tired of her pretentious acts. Michael, on the other hand, secretly donated some funds to the School of Hope, legitimate animal protection organizations, old war veterans, and so on. He performed these acts in a hushed manner, as if he was afraid of others finding out about it.

Sophia got into her car and made her grand departure, while the news reporters and animal and environmental activists were left exchanging awkward glances with one another. They released her statements exactly the way she had phrased them, and although there were

still people who disagreed and criticized her, there were also a lot of people who supported her views. Since the Ronney Group had previously promised to switch from natural to artificial fur, Sophia took this opportunity to dominate her area of the market. She expanded the size of her fur factories and made a few agreements with other meat and pharmaceutical factories, so that her factory's discarded mink could be sent off for use in other producing meat and medicine.

Of course, the news about Sophia was minor in comparison to the large headlines that talked about Sandra. She only enjoyed the spotlight for less than 30 minutes before she ended up foaming at the mouth and getting her limp body carried away in an unsophisticated manner. The reporters captured images and videos of all of this. The Internet had been full of her pretty, charismatic pictures in the swimming pool just moments ago, but it was then covered by all the shocking, high-definition pictures of her spitting foam and losing control of her bladder in front of the public. The entire process of her foaming at the mouth was uploaded as a full video. This attracted a great deal of attention, and the public were all concerned about the issue of her illness.

That night, Sophia went home and had her dinner before she went online to look for articles about Sandra. She only had to scroll for a while to find a huge number of videos showing Sandra jerking, twitching, and spitting white foam out of her mouth. None of the articles revealed the actual cause of her illness, and most of the netizens agreed that her symptoms seemed like she had suffered from an epileptic seizure.

Right then, an account with the nickname 'Eddie Fletcher' that was certified as the 'President of JNS Group' made a post on Twitter to diss Sandra. 'Epilepsy? A neurological disease? It seems more like you didn't handle your use of stimulants well, @Sandra!'

Sandra used stimulants?! The whole country was shocked to hear this. Every athlete that gets addicted to stimulants will surely end up in a terrible state! If Sandra really used stimulants before her match, all her hard work and achievements would no longer be recognized! But did she really use those stimulants? Most of the public suspected that this might be true. It was rare to see a swimmer that could return to her peak performance in a competition after years of being away from the pool, so that made things rather fishy. That was also the reason why many people ended up believing that Sandra used stimulants to enhance her performance.

Sophia scrolled through her Twitter in the living room while she reached one leg out to stroke her pet dog, and every now and then, she patted the cat that was sleeping in her arms. Life is good, she thought. During the nighttime, Cooper would often head over to the living room to spend some time with his little sweetheart before he went to bed. That day,

as usual, he sat beside Sophia as he watched the TV. When he switched the channel, a video of Sandra foaming at her mouth appeared on the screen. Cooper frowned at the rather disgusting image as it made him feel nauseous. He quickly switched the channel, only to find Sandra foaming at the mouth filmed from another angle. When he switched it again, the cheap web-series that Harry starred in appeared on the screen. This burns my eyes! Cooper couldn't find anything better to watch on the TV. It was the peak hour then, so most of the channels were either filled with the news of Sandra's seizure, or some TV dramas about family fights, love triangles, cheating spouses, and other shows that had Harry in it. Cooper jabbed on the remote for a while longer until he finally arrived at the opera channel to see a rebroadcast of the Spring Festival opera show. It showed Michael's performance of 'Mulan Joins the Army'. Finally, something that I can actually bear to watch.

Everyone else was on their phones while Cooper listened to the performance. Sophia received a huge response after dissing Sandra on the Internet, and she soon obtained over 10,000 retweets. Now that she was trending on Twitter, most of her good friends came forward to show their support.

Michael: 'She could have used expired stimulants.'

Harry: 'Society is getting worse and worse nowadays. First, they make fake vaccines, and now, they even have fake stimulants! Sigh.'

When Sandra regained consciousness, she found herself in the hospital. Upon turning the TV on, all she saw were pictures and videos of her foaming at her mouth. The news anchor announced, "For now, we do not have any confirmed information regarding the cause of the world champion, Sandra's, sudden seizure. However, there have been netizens who pointed out that the injection or consumption of expired stimulants may result in such a bodily reaction. Reporters have not gotten a response or statement from Miss Sandra after contacting her."

Thud! Sandra angrily threw the TV remote across the room. Her assistant and nurses were shocked to see this, but they only quietly tidied the room up as they were too afraid to speak. "Ahhhh!" Sandra began to throw things around the room furiously. She had been informed of her condition the moment she woke up—her muscles had suffered permanent damage, and she wouldn't be able to do strenuous exercises in the future. This, of course, meant that she wouldn't be able to go back to swimming. Her legs still felt numb right then. How did all of this happen? Sandra searched around for her phone like a madwoman. She made a call right after she found it. "I'm sorry. The number you've dialed is unavailable," the machine said. Sandra dialed the same number again, checking that it was the right number

before she rang it. To her surprise, the number was still unavailable. How's that possible? I just called this number yesterday!

Right then, someone knocked on the door. As soon as Alex and Mrs. Mitchell stepped in, Sandra immediately cut her crazy act and began to sob softly. They entered the room and comforted Sandra for a while before they exchanged glances with one another. "Sandra, did you really use stimulants?" Alex asked carefully.

Sandra responded with an innocent, helpless stare when she saw the suspicion in his gaze. "I'm your daughter, Dad. I'd never use those stimulants. You have to trust me..." Alex still suspected that Sandra had used them, but he withheld his suspicions and comforted his daughter for a while more. The entire incident was rather odd, but the Mitchell Family would have to conceal this whole issue, regardless if Sandra had actually used stimulants. Ultimately, Sandra had to appear as the perfect world champion to the rest of the public! Perhaps she actually had an epileptic seizure.

While Sandra continued to fake her sobs, she actually knew the truth deep down. Of course I used those stimulants. I hadn't swam in ages; how else could I have achieved my peak performance without using those drugs? She had her own connections that helped her to get the stimulants, and they indeed increased her strength and stamina by a significant amount. It even allowed her to break her past records. Furthermore, the buyer informed her that there might be side effects, but the buyer also assured her that the contents of the medication wouldn't show up in any tests. At most, the doctor would think that she had an epileptic seizure. But I didn't expect myself to have the seizure during the interview itself!

When it came to urine and blood tests, however, Sandra was certain that she'd be able to pass them without any issues. The drugs she used weren't just regular drugs; she obtained them through some connections she had with an extremely mysterious terrorist organization in Africa. It was the latest, most refined stimulant. The head of that terrorist organization was widely known as 'Phantom Wolf'.