

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1226

Sophia, who had already left the scene, watched a live coverage of what was happening. “What an idiot,” she said.

She even has the audacity to buy drugs from the Phantom Wolf. However, these drugs are really amazing! It is no wonder some countries and government officials have registered alternate accounts to purchase the drugs in batches.

In the end, the inexhaustibly strong Sandra was finally sent back to her room and locked up; it was thanks to the collective effort of the police, the Mitchells, and several concerned citizens.

With that, the farce was finally quelled.

Back in the Mitchell Family’s ancestral home, Sandra—who was locked in her room—jumped up and down before smashing everything in the room again like an infuriated monkey. The scene was quite creepy as she let out hysterical shrieks from time to time.

Around nightfall, the door to Sandra’s room opened all of a sudden. Someone came in and said, “Boss wants to see you.”

Sandra was bursting with rage to the point where her hands were trembling slightly; even her skin was numb as she was still in an extremely excited state.

She walked into Alex’s study with bloodshot eyes.

Alex had never left the room on this day. He had witnessed everything that happened with his own eyes, but he didn’t show himself.

The door was closed, leaving only the two of them in the study.

Alex sat on the chair while looking peacefully at the sky outside the window. The room was a bit dark since the lights weren’t switched on, but the ancient-styled round window was open, allowing a little light to shine in. Alex’s lonely figure and the patch of white light on the round window seemed to blend well together.

After a moment of silence, Alex suddenly turned to look at Sandra. The sight of her presently disheveled appearance filled him with disappointment and disgust.

A glass bottle was tossed onto the desk as Alex looked at Sandra expressionlessly. "Tell me what this is."

Sandra lowered her gaze and looked at the item, which was the exact bottle containing the poison she had fed to Albert. Since she had fed him an entire bottle of it, not even an immortal could save him.

Naturally, she had thrown the bottle away after emptying it out, but she didn't expect this bottle to fall into Alex's hands.

It looks like he has learned the truth. What can he do about it? Albert is already dead anyway!

Sandra was no longer afraid of anything now. Taking a few steps forward, she picked up the empty bottle and looked at it for a moment; the bottle was indeed the one that she had thrown away.

Instead of being afraid, she retorted with a maniacal laugh, "Don't you know about everything already?"

Seeing that she admitted it so readily, Alex felt a gush of blood surging up his throat, but he forcibly suppressed the urge to spit it out.

Albert was his son! Albert was his only son, yet he was fed such a malicious poison; it was a new type of pesticide that was comparable to paraquat!

Not only that, the person who did it was an illegitimate daughter of extremely humble birth—an illegitimate daughter whose life wasn't even as valuable as a strand of his son's hair!

"You b*stard! I really regret bringing you back in the beginning! Are you worthy of the guidance that I've given you? You'll be punished by God for poisoning your own younger brother!"

Punished by God?

Sandra gave a laugh before suddenly hurling the glass bottle away. At the same time, she stretched out her hand with lightning speed, taking Alex by the throat. They had been separated by a desk in the middle.

Her slim hand had extraordinary strength; Alex still had some strength despite his old age, but he was totally defenseless against the hand that made him unable to breathe. He tried desperately to call for help, but all he could let out was some weird squalls.

He could only scratch Sandra's hand in vain.

Sandra's twisted and ferocious-looking face then moved closer to him. Staring at the way Alex was struggling right now, she felt so perversely smug deep down inside that she totally forgot about restraining herself as she vented all the resentment she had harbored over the past few years.

"What else did you contribute to my birth back then other than sperm? Do you know what kind of life I lived as a child? Do you know how hard my life was back when everyone said that I was an illegitimate daughter raised by a mistress? Do you know how many disdainful looks and gossip I have been subjected to? As a father, where were you back then? Why did you have me if you didn't want to give me a normal family? I hate you—I sincerely wish death upon you!"

Perversion, desolation, and defiance showed in Sandra's eyes as she thought of her childhood.

Why are some people willing to give up everything for their illegitimate daughters? Cooper, for instance, really spoils his daughter rotten.

I am Alex's daughter, but what has he given me?!

Tears sprang to Sandra's eyes as she thought of this. The more grieved she was in her childhood, the more resentful she felt right now!

"What an... unfilial daughter! You..." Alex got a chance to catch his breath, but Sandra immediately seized him by the throat, choking him so hard that his face looked as reddish brown as pork liver. He struggled with all his might but was unable to break free of her grip.

Sandra continued to exert more and more strength on her hand. "I worked so hard to get into the Mitchell Family and become a Young Lady of the family. Didn't you notice all the contributions I've made to the Mitchells over these years? Are you going to deny all my

achievements now that I'm useless? Don't think that I'm unaware of the contents in your will; you took away everything that belonged to me and left everything to your son! Albert is your child, but aren't I a child of yours too? What did I get after working like a slave for the Mitchells over these years? I can't even match that four-year-old kid!"

Sandra's face was wet with tears as she cried and screamed; the only expression remaining on her face was that of uncontrolled ferocity.

"I'm worse than pigs or dogs, and my life is worth nothing just because I'm an illegitimate daughter! I can't accept this! I'll never accept this! What makes Albert qualified to inherit all your wealth without doing anything? The Mitchell Family is mine, and I am the Mitchell Family's only daughter. I'll even become the head of the Mitchell Family in the future, and no one can stop me! Hahaha..."

Sandra looked up and roared with laughter before bursting into tears.

Nobody knew how much work she had put in for the two gold medals!

She started learning how to swim when she was six years old. She spent more than ten hours in the swimming pool every single day to the point where her skin turned pale all over, yet she didn't dare to leave the swimming pool.

While other kids were enjoying their happy childhood, she had to practice and take part in sports competitions again and again.

She hated the fact that she was born from a woman who was kept as a mistress. Who wanted to be born with the reputation of being an illegitimate daughter?

In her opinion, she should have been a legitimate daughter of the Mitchell Family since she was so outstanding. She had lofty aspirations, yet her fate was miserable!

She knew that she could only change her destiny by constantly making breakthroughs and becoming more outstanding.

After countless days of hard work and countless times of despair, she spent more than ten years of blood and tears in exchange for her current success. However, she never expected that she was but a laughing stock from beginning to end. She thought that she had become the noble Young Lady Mitchell, but she was always an unpresentable illegitimate daughter in Alex's eyes!

“Hahahahaha...” Sandra laughed both furiously and sadly.

When she came to her senses, she found that Alex had stopped struggling and was rolling his eyes.

When she subconsciously loosened her grip, Alex immediately collapsed and fell onto the floor. He no longer moved; he was very, very dead.

He had passed away.

Sandra’s mind went completely blank as she stared blankly at Alex’s dead body.

She actually choked Alex to death.

When the effects of the stimulant had subsided, Sandra felt a chill running down her spine; only then did she realize that she had brought serious trouble upon herself.

She had killed someone!

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1227

Flustered, Sandra immediately called Lucy to ask the latter for advice.

Lucy was the first person she thought of at this moment.

When Lucy learned of Sandra’s current situation, she let out a sneer and swore inwardly, What an idiot. “Your father is dead, whereas your mother is still lying comatose in the intensive care unit right now. Since you have poisoned your younger brother to death, you are the only lawful heir to your father’s property. Congratulations on becoming the head of the Mitchell Family. As for the murder you’ve committed... Now that you’ve become the head of your family, who would have the nerve to question you if you claim that your father fell to his death by accident?”

Sandra was completely stunned for a long time before she finally came back to her senses. She's right—now that Alex and Albert are dead, I'm the only heir to the Mitchell Family!

After hanging up the phone, Sandra looked at Alex—who was very dead—before getting up to leave the room.

That night, the president of Mitchell's Technology—who was subject to an endless stream of scandals and the loss of his beloved son—passed away due to a broken heart. His death was briefly reported on the news, but it was quickly drowned out by breaking news stories of Ethan Winston being cast for the role of Hansen Raider.

After all, photos of Alex's dead body couldn't be as good-looking as the film stills that featured Ethan no matter what.

Just like that, Sandra became the head of Alex's branch of the family. There seemed to be no suspicions regarding Alex's death. After all, Alex's family branch was already in a state of disunity, so no one could care less about his fate.

Soon after that, Sandra officially took over as the president of Mitchell's Technology; she then laid off a group of people that she found to be an eyesore a long time ago.

The changes in the top management caused panic among the company's staff. Resignation letters flooded the company like a snowstorm, causing Mitchell's Technology to go further into decline.

In fact, Mitchell's Technology might not have been able to hold out for such a long time if it weren't for the fact that Dragon Technology was in its early stage of restructuring and needed some time to gel. After all, nearly all of those who used to be Mitchell's Technology's elites had crossed over to Dragon Technology's side.

The authorities also attached incomparably great importance to Dragon Technology. They often sent out government officials to inspect the company on the grounds of conducting investigation and research, so the company had to attend to these officials almost on a daily basis. The authorities also provided Dragon Technology with whatever resources or anything else the latter needed; they still counted on the latter to have a tough fight with the world's top technology companies such as Michel Group and Serpent Group.

After all, Mitchell's Technology, the predecessor of Dragon Technology, had been very powerful 20 years ago. It could be said that the company was a giant in the world's

electronic technology industry since its products were distributed all over the world. Half of the world's computers were its products, whereas the Michel Group and the Serpent Group hadn't come to prominence back then.

Of course, the government officials also visited JNS Group—who were located next door—after finishing up their investigation and research tour at Dragon Technology's premises. Bayside Fashion Week was around the corner; this event was an attempt to compete with the Ronney Group, so the authorities had high hopes for it.

In order to prepare for the upcoming fashion week, Sophia didn't manage to spend the end of the year in leisure; she had to ensure that the event ran smoothly.

She had to keep a check on the quality and publicize the event to make it a grand occasion.

The exhibitors were all fashion brands of Bayside City and even Cethos; the brands that were being featured included cosmetics, handbags, fashionable clothing, wristwatches, leather shoes, pet luxury goods, and even children's wear.

The exhibition was about to start, yet it was beset with difficulties.

"Miss Edwards, the few supermodels we invited declined our invitation and are joining Ronney Fashion Week instead."

"Miss Edwards, another three local fashion brands announced their withdrawal from our fashion week; they are all joining Ronney Fashion Week."

"Miss Edwards, Bayside City Museum of Natural History—who originally agreed to rent out an exhibition hall to us—unilaterally tore up the lease agreement and rented out the exhibition hall to Ronney Fashion Week instead."

...

Sophia's assistant, secretary, and subordinates went in and out of her office, bringing pieces of bad news with them.

The Ronney Group seemed to have its ideas straightened out. It previously made a high-profile and aggressive entry into the Cethosian market as if wanting to wipe out all its Bayside City counterparts, leading to a boycott by all its rivals in Bayside City.

But now, it miraculously humbled itself and cozied up to Bayside City's fashion world. Some people couldn't resist its temptation, so they joined Ronney Fashion Week instead. After all, it was an honor to be able to appear at the event.

Furthermore, the Ronney Group started to actively speak with the government, managing to gain many resources for themselves. Soon enough, the event was put on record without a hitch.

Not only were their models and exhibitors snatched away by the Ronney Group, they even snatched the exhibition venue from them.

"D*mn it!" Sophia tossed a stack of terminated contracts onto the desk angrily.

She knew that the Ronney Group didn't get enlightened all of a sudden; Lucy definitely had a hand in this.

Lucy was not only Jordan's daughter, but also Ryan and Henry's biological sister. Seeing that his two sons were about to lose control of the situation, Jordan immediately sent out his capable eldest daughter to join them.

As expected, everything was different with Lucy's participation. She removed all obstacles in a very short time, enabling Ronney Fashion week to make a fresh start. Furthermore, she roped in many rude and unreasonable sponsors, thus securing the few most impressive exhibition halls in Bayside City.

Sophia had taken great pains to rent exhibition halls in these places, including Wapefield Hotel and Bayside City National Museum of Natural History.

But now, Lucy had snatched these exhibition halls away; she even stole a group of supermodels that Sophia had a hard time signing up with.

The Ronney Group also headhunted many employees from JNS Group. It even pestered Russell, but he didn't jump ship no matter how tempting its offer was since Cooper had saved his life.

Kenny and Ivan were both Sophia's most trusted men, so the Ronney Group couldn't headhunt them as well. However, that wasn't necessarily the case for other people.

Soon after that, Lucy had poached Bayside Fashion Week's chief planner, whom Sophia finally hired after many difficulties.

All the while, Sophia knew that Bayside Fashion Week was no match for Ronney Fashion Week. Ronney Fashion Week had a history of 100 years, whereas this event of hers was very new.

She wanted to deal with the Ronney Group by taking advantage of Ronney Fashion Week's failed adaptation to Bayside City so that the company couldn't launch their event smoothly. However, she didn't expect the company to hire a capable local guide.

This was no longer a fight between Sophia and the Ronney Group. Instead, this was a duel between Sophia and Lucy.

Lucy was the last person Sophia wanted to cross, for this woman was simply invincible. She had no weaknesses and left nothing to chance. Therefore, it made one's hair stand on its end to simply imagine becoming her enemy.

Now that Sophia was really setting herself against Lucy, she felt extremely powerless as she had no idea where to start—Lucy was superior to her in every way.

Wait a minute... Lucy does have a weakness! I don't know what it is, but someone surely does!

The scene then turned to the Mitchell Family's ancestral home.

Pinning Sandra to the ground, Justin pulled her by the hair and lifted her face, forcing her to look at Sophia.

Sophia was standing in front of Sandra—who looked like a useless slob—while looking down at the latter.

No one in the Mitchell Residence dared to utter a sound even when Sandra, their Young Lady... no, their master was pinned to the floor. Instead, they walked away tacitly.

"Are you going to say it?" Sophia asked fiercely once again.

Sandra clenched her teeth with all her might. "Don't you dare think..."

Lucy's secret was her strongest card, so she would never disclose it to Sophia.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1228

Sophia looked at Sandra—who was still stubbornly resisting—with a sneer. Taking a box from Dimon, she opened it to see that it was a box of ampules, and there were only nine ampules left.

These were none other than the miraculous drug that was closest to Sandra's heart!

Sandra's expression changed drastically.

Sophia picked up an ampule and eyed it up and down. She even clicked her tongue to express her amazement and said, "This is serious—these are super stimulants manufactured by the pharmaceutical factory that's a subsidiary of Phantom Wolf, the terrorist organization! I heard that it can't be detected via urine tests and blood tests. Furthermore, it can gradually improve human bodies and draw out human bodies' potential to the full. It's indeed a miraculous drug! Currently, many countries want to get the formula for this kind of stimulant, but... unbeknownst to them, Phantom Wolf had already been wiped out a long time ago, so this kind of drug is already out of stock. I didn't expect to find nine ampules here. Tsk, tsk. You'd lose one ampule with each injection!"

After finishing her speech with regret, she dropped one ampule to the floor.

The glass ampule dropped to the floor and smashed into pieces, spilling the blue liquid medicine all over the floor.

Sandra went crazy on the spot. "No! Don't! Don't touch my drug!"

However, Sophia picked up the second ampule and was seriously enjoying the sight of it. Unable to hold back any longer, Sandra confessed and said, "Lucy is a disgusting lesbian who has been dating a woman for more than ten years. If the Edwards Family learns about

this, she will immediately lose her position as the heir and Vice President of the Edwards Group!"

Sophia was startled; it never occurred to her that this was Lucy's weakness!

It suddenly struck her that Lucy seemed to be involved in a rumor with the scion of a large foreign consortium lately. The two families seemed like they were preparing to unite through marriage, but the nuptial league would definitely fall through if word spread around about this.

As someone who mixed with those from the fashion world, Sophia knew that many in the fashion world were homosexuals or bisexuals. It seemed that one couldn't enter the fashion world without an uncommon sexual orientation, but this was completely prohibited in an old family.

The Mitchell Family was an example; even though the family's council of elders were set up under Cooper's leadership, the council was still very displeased with Linus' sexual orientation. However, the elders didn't dare to voice their objections; not only was it due to Cooper's pressure on them, but also because Linus himself was very powerful.

As for the Fletcher Family, Stanley and Sean were now living together as business partners. However, the Fletchers were extremely displeased with this, causing the relationship between Stanley and his family to be strained.

The Winstons were also very unhappy about the presence of an intersex like Dana in the family. However, they were gangsters in the first place, so they could even kill their own fathers. They could even beat themselves up in a fit of rage, and they cared nothing about ethics or moral principles. The Winston Family's council of elders had even called a special meeting to educate Dana. Unexpectedly, Dana took out her machete on the spot and slashed four elders to death, so no one dared to say anything anymore. After all, this was the style and tradition of the Winston Family.

Bayside City was a cosmopolitan city, but these old families were still very conservative...

Sophia said nothing as she silently put the drugs down and left with her people.

After getting her drugs, Sandra held onto it as if it was a rare treasure; it was as though she was afraid that someone else would come and snatch them away from her.

These drugs were her life!

Moreover, the broken ampule on the floor tore her apart.

Luckily, the floor was covered with tiles, and there was no carpet. Since the liquid medicine was still there, Sandra immediately took out an empty syringe and frantically drew up the spilled liquid on the floor.

Sophia glanced back at her.

This lady is already finished.

Sophia felt depressed when she returned home. After having her meal, she sat alone in the study in a trance.

She thought about the precarious situation on one hand and Lucy's secret on the other.

If she made Lucy's secret known to the public right now, the latter might be hit hard and detested by the Edwards Group. She would soon lose her current position, and Ronney Fashion Week would fall through, making her the winner this year.

However... Sophia thought that it might be a little too wicked to attack Lucy by making an issue of the latter's sexual orientation.

Sophia felt that she wasn't a good person, for she sold the stimulants that nearly finished Sandra. Also, she had killed people back in Africa back then in order to survive.

However, she had her own bottom line, and it was apparent that this matter had crossed it.

Feeling anxious, Sophia drank several cups of coffee and stroked one cat after another as she was in a dilemma.

She had her bottom line on one hand and Bayside Fashion Week on the other...

This was the first time she was so confused in her life.

Meanwhile, Michael and Carmen were blowing up balloons and hanging up colored lamps to usher in the New Year.

Cooper—who had come from Villa No. 2—was about to ask questions when he didn't see his daughter anywhere. Before he could do so, Carmen spoke first. "Grandpa, something has been weighing on your daughter's mind today. She only ate half a bowl of rice and has been in her study since then. Hurry up and give her some advice."

Learning of this, Cooper immediately went upstairs into the study to take a look.

Michael let out a sigh as he watched Cooper rushing upstairs; he also knew what Sophia was worrying about.

The fact that his ex-girlfriend and current wife were having a fight made him feel very hopeless too. However, he really was no expert at what was happening in the fashion world...

Meanwhile, Sophia was stroking the cats in her study dazedly.

"Sophia." Cooper suddenly opened the door and came in. Seeing that he was here, Sophia greeted softly, "Hey, Dad."

Cooper was very worried when he saw the expression on Sophia's face. Dragging a chair over, he seated himself next to her and asked gently, "Do you have something on your mind, Sophia? Can you share it with me? Is it something about your work?"

He also knew that the preparations for Bayside Fashion Week hadn't been going smoothly these days, so he guessed that Sophia was probably worried about the fashion week.

Sophia bent over the desk while looking at Cooper with a tender look in her eyes. She asked, "Dad, which do you think is more important: success or bottom line? Can someone ignore their bottom line appropriately for the sake of success?"

Cooper was weighed down by his memories as they talked about this.

He used to think about the conflict between his bottom line and achieving success.

Someone had once hurt him deeply without ever considering what the bottom line was. However, those who ignored their bottom line weren't punished at all.

Therefore, he also became someone who stopped at nothing.

As expected, he became successful; standing at the top of the world, he looked down at the struggling nobodies, but he had become unmoved by any circumstances.

However, everything changed when his daughter showed up in front of him surprisingly.

Staring at his daughter, Cooper advised in all sincerity and said, "I used to believe in neither supernatural beings nor the story about heaven and hell. I also had no idea what my bottom line was, for all I wanted was to expand my sphere of influence. Once I had money, power, and influence in my hands, I'd have the final say in the law. I never cared about my bottom line, but ever since you showed up in front of me with cuts and bruises all over your body..."

Cooper looked grieved as he spoke of this. One could still notice several tiny, irremovable scars on Sophia's face if one looked closely when she was bare-faced. It was as if these scars were reminding Cooper of the sufferings his daughter had experienced.

"Sophia, one's bottom line can't be crossed until there is no other choice—unless there's something more valuable than your bottom line that needs your protection. Nobody knows if one will be punished for doing something against their conscience, but everything is predestined, and no one can be certain about the future."

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1229

Upon hearing what Cooper had to say, Sophia asked herself, If I use Lucy's secret against her and force her to step down, will it really make me happy?

The successful outcome was extremely important to Sophia, but was it important enough for her to go against her morals? No... Even if I lose, I would want to do so without feeling any guilt. If I lose, I can always try again!

Cooper then saw Sophia, who was clearly in distress, smile suddenly. She didn't need to use those tactics to win against Lucy. In fact, she would do it fair and square. If she lost, then she would accept it wholeheartedly!

"I got it. Thanks, Dad!" At once, Sophia jumped up and wrapped her arms around Cooper's neck, affectionately rubbing her cheek against his. He smiled happily as he thought there was nothing more fulfilling than the joy of his sweetheart.

Then, Sophia ate a little more before starting work again. I'm not afraid of Lucy Edwards! In fact, Sophia thought she was pretty powerful. Her parents, her brother, and her husband were powerful, so she was determined to not be the one to drag them down.

She was set on organizing this year's Bayside Fashion Week. If she failed, then she would still get the opportunity in the future—it wasn't going to be the end of the world. Now, however, she must seize this opportunity!

At the Yard Residence, Carmen came to visit with the roses from 'Cooper' and some homemade snacks. After she left, the Yard Family began to decorate their home in preparation for the New Year. Callum was setting up colorful lights and he even had some balloons.

Meanwhile, Anna transferred the roses from Cooper to a petri dish for it to grow some roots before transplanting them to a larger pot to bring it back to Ronney City.

These days, Cooper would occasionally grab any opportunity to visit whenever he came to pick Carmen up. However, he would only have a brief conversation with Anna before leaving shortly. Truth was, Anna noticed the way he looked at her and she felt the same way. Yet, Cooper had met Jordan and he knew about their relationship. She felt her heart sink at that thought.

All of a sudden, there was a knock at the door. Thinking it was Carmen again, Anna happily went to answer the door. She was caught off guard when she saw it was Jordan who appeared on the monitor.

"What is he doing here?" she lamented. Jordan is supposed to be in Ronney City. Calmly opening the door, Anna let him in before asking him indifferently, "Why are you here?"

At that moment, Callum and Cade, who were just setting up the lights, came over and said respectfully, "Father, you're here."

As soon as he arrived, the atmosphere in the house changed completely. Jordan hummed and said, "I came to visit."

As if his visit is the greatest blessing ever.

Indeed, Jordan's visit—in his opinion—was in fact a blessing to them. He had many wives, mistresses and lovers. In fact, his illegitimate children were all over the world. He could hardly find the time to visit them all. Aside from the Edwards and Yard families, Jordan had other properties, albeit not as big as these two.

"Go about your business. I need to speak to your mother."

Callum and Cade obediently went back to their rooms. With Anna, they could occasionally monkey about like ordinary sons. In contrast, they were fully compliant and robot-like when it came to Jordan.

That left the two of them in the living room. Glancing at the pot of roses that Anna had placed there, Jordan asked with a blank expression, "Who gave you those roses?"

"A friend," Anna replied.

"Cooper?" Jordan asked again doubtfully. Although he sounded doubtful, it was clear in his tone that he was certain. In reality, he got wind of this and deliberately came by to interrogate her.

Upon hearing that, Anna curled her lips upward into what was supposed to be a smile and said frankly, "I'm the president of the Ronney Group. Is it such a big deal for me to have a friend?"

Before Jordan could respond, she continued in a fierce tone, "Are you really that distrustful of us? Back in Ronney City, you accuse us of having ill intentions of taking over your power. When we came to venture into the Cethosian market, you accused us once again of scheming, which was why I handed over all of the affairs of Cethos to your favorite sons and returned to Ronney City. Still, you couldn't trust us so we could only leave Ronney City and come to Cethos again. During this period, I've never once asked about any work matters. What more do you want? Is it such a crime for us to have friends? Or would you rather if we asked for your permission on who to be friends with, what we eat, and what we do?" She laughed sarcastically as her aura became increasingly stronger.

With a darkening expression, Jordan glanced at the roses that were an eyesore to him. He would know if she was unfaithful. Despite that, this woman was too clever. Even Jordan thought he was losing control over her.

Back then, he found her and took her in. He nurtured and guided her, watching as she blossomed and thrived in his palm. Her beauty was unparalleled but he could only keep it to himself. Then, he realized that unknowingly, her roots grew and she evolved from a harmless little flower to a poisonous one, full of thorns. Her roots had penetrated into his veins, feeding on his blood as nourishment. Meanwhile, her poison spread and it seeped into his blood vessels.

By the time he tried to remove her, he discovered that they had merged into one. If he wanted to get rid of her, he would have to remove his arm or even his own internal organs. In fact, her roots had long since infiltrated his whole body; on top of that, even his heartbeat was under her control.

At that moment, Jordan said in a voice that was much softer than Anna's, "Annie, that's not what I meant. I'm just worried about you..." His gaze was deep beyond measure and it was as if there was an ice-cold current that was surging when he looked at her. "Cooper is an unpredictable person. You're no match for him so you need to steer clear of him. You may not know this, but he is Fass Michel and he's going to marry the Duchess. Any interactions with him will only invite trouble."

Although Anna was silent and her demeanor did not change, she was devastated deep down.

Jordan then left, knowing that he wasn't welcomed here at all. Before leaving, he added, "There should be a limit for your reckless actions. Come back to Ronney City after the new year's; you're still needed there to call the shots."

However, Anna did not respond.

When he stepped out, it was already snowing heavily outside. Jordan walked on the street, clad in normal winter clothing. He had raven-colored hair and his facial features did not reveal any signs of aging. In fact, he still looked like he was in his prime.

His car was parked on the side of the road but he did not get in. Instead, he reached his hand out and caught a snowflake. Just then, it brought back the memory of one snowy day when he was in the countryside where his car had broken down.

There was a small noodle shop just across the street, so he went in to keep warm. There, he found a peculiar girl—she must have been only twelve or thirteen—who was working as a runner in the store. Occasionally, there were customers who would make things difficult for

her but she easily overcame the obstacles; her brilliance was beyond that of any other teens. As soon as he laid eyes on her, he knew instantly that she was not an ordinary person. Even if she was born ordinary, her future was going to be unquestionably the opposite.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1230

So, Jordan took her in and nurtured her.

Unfortunately, she betrayed him for a teenage boy who was good at photography and playing the piano.

Without hesitating, Jordan erased all her memories. Even though he knew that this memory-erasing surgery was still in the experimental stage and she could possibly die, he still proceeded with it; he could not tolerate her betrayal at all.

When she did survive the surgery, all her memories were wiped out and it was like she was a blank canvas again. Jordan then sent someone to care for her, who was caring and attentive to her every need. When she had gotten used to this person, they suddenly tried to harm her. Just as she was close to being killed, Jordan deliberately appeared at that precise moment to rescue her.

All he was trying to do was to show her that he was the only person who was good for her and that everyone and everything else was fake.

Since then, she no longer trusted anyone else. She became cold and ruthless, and she would only obey him. At that point, she had completely forgotten about that boy who played the piano and took really nice photographs. Jordan was very pleased, until she changed...

As always, she was cold, but no longer obedient.

She had no recollection of the teenage boy and no longer believed in true love. She was cautious of the whole world, including Jordan...

When Jordan left, Anna was still enraged. Meanwhile, when Callum, who was in the study, learned that Cooper was Fass Michel, he was so impressed that he hastily did an online search to find out more information.

However...

"Mom, take a look at this!"

At that moment, Anna was still shocked at the fact that Cooper was Fass and that he was about to marry the Duchess. In a trance, she saw the tablet that was handed to her by Callum.

There was a young woman on the screen. The photo was old and blurry but it was still vaguely visible; the lady in the photograph was beautiful and lovely. In fact, her features were very similar to a young Anna's!

Her name was Annabel Johnson. She was Cooper's late wife and their daughter was Sophia Edwards.

All at once, Anna was thunderstruck. It took a while before she came back to her senses.

"Mom, no wonder Cooper always chokes up whenever he calls you 'Anna'. It was because you look a lot like his wife!" Callum was outraged. "Now I know why he is always at a loss for words whenever he sees you!"

Through the screen, Anna gazed at the face that looked exactly like her when she was younger, becoming even more shaken up.

At that moment, she felt like she had been stabbed in her heart.

No wonder Cooper was always looking at her with deep affection...

Anna chuckled emotionlessly.

It turned out that it was only because she looked like his late wife.

Meanwhile, he was Fass Michel, who was about to marry the Duchess.

Everything was just her own imagination!

Suddenly, Anna stood up and said hastily, "Since Jordan invited us back, we'll return to Ronney City immediately. It seems like he can't hold up anymore."

Although they left, Anna developed her own confidant over the years. When she left, the confidant stayed there and deliberately caused trouble at Ronney's, ruining business after business and making a mess of things. Jordan had no choice but to rush back to deal with the mess when he had other businesses to attend to. Hence, his schedule was always very hectic.

Sure enough, Ronney City just couldn't leave her alone.

Back then, Jordan was only training her to be his puppet and he didn't expect those thoughts to be ingrained in her mind.

As for Cooper, Anna never wanted to think about this person ever again. That night, they packed up and left immediately.

Anna thought that in Cooper's eyes, she was just a substitute for a dead person!

Just then, Callum looked at the pigs, dogs, cats, chickens, and alpacas.

Damn it!

I've been taking care of Sophia's pets for free for so long!

And so, Sophia received a text message from Callum, 'We're leaving. We left your pets at your door; go get them yourself. If they freeze to death, then they deserve it!'

Before Sophia could understand what was going on, she learned that Anna and the others had packed up and left for Ronney City, and that her pets were left shivering in the snow in front of the entrance.

Although Sophia had repeatedly confirmed that Anna was gone, Carmen still insisted on visiting her as soon as she woke up the next morning.

"But I promised Miss Beautiful that I was going to play Snow White!" Carmen pleaded. She was wearing a Snow White costume and she had plucked the roses that Michael had grown to give them to Anna.

“Miss Beautiful left last night,” Sophia hurriedly explained. “She couldn’t stand the cold here so she went back to heaven. Don’t worry; she’ll be back next year!”

Unconvinced, Carmen carried her little basket and she was bent on going to Anna’s residence.

“Miss Beautiful won’t leave. We made a promise yesterday! If she was going to leave, she would definitely inform me!”

Left with no choice, Sophia took Carmen to the Yard Residence to see for herself.

Indeed, the Yard Family was gone. The pets that they stole were abandoned at the door last night. They packed up everything and left overnight; it seemed like something happened that resulted in their abrupt departure.

Although Sophia did not want to contact Anna, she was worried and wondered if something bad had happened to her.

There must be a reason for leaving in such a hurry...

When Sophia and Carmen were leaving, Cooper came with them. Upon seeing him, Sophia tried to convince him, “Dad, you don’t have to come. I’ll take her there.”

However, Cooper still tagged along without saying anything. Hence, Sophia had no choice but to let him come with them.

When they arrived at the Yard Residence, they saw the thick snow from last night that accumulated at the door. It seemed like they were rushing to leave before the heavy snowfall.

There was a pot of roses placed right at the entrance. Unfortunately, they were completely frozen after a night of snowfall. The petals were withered and the roses were dead.

At that moment, Cooper was staring blankly at the pot of roses that had been discarded outside... Carmen must have given them to Anna.

Just then, Carmen walked to the entrance, leaving tiny footprints in the snow behind her. She knocked on the door and shouted, “Open the door, Miss Beautiful! It’s me, Carmen! I’m here to play Snow White for you!”

Sadly, there was no movement inside. Standing on her tiptoes, Carmen rang the doorbell several times but there was still no response.

When she finally came to terms that there was no one home, she stood at the door dejectedly and sobbed, her head hanging low.

Hastily, Sophia hugged her close and wiped away her tears. "Miss Beautiful went back to heaven to celebrate the new year's. She's not here anymore. Let's go home, alright?"

Looking up at Sophia, Carmen sniffled sadly, "Is it because Miss Beautiful doesn't like me anymore so she secretly went away?"

Realizing how sad Carmen was, Sophia was heartbroken. "Of course not! It's because the Heavenly Court ordered Miss Beautiful to return immediately, so she had to rush to leave. She didn't have the time to inform you but she did call me last night! You were asleep, so I didn't want to wake you."

Still, Carmen was incredibly distraught. She sobbed and her tears were uncontrollably streaming down her cheeks. "Is she going to call me?"

"Of course she will. Let's go home; maybe she has called!" Sophia cooed as she wiped Carmen's tears. It was only then did Carmen leave sadly with Sophia.

As they were leaving, Sophia turned to look back at Cooper, who was still standing there motionless. It was as if his leather shoes had taken root in the snow while he silently stared at the pot of abandoned roses.