

# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1396

Everyone was stunned but when they wanted to ask questions, Linus told them he was exhausted and left. They knew that it was a tiring day for him so they didn't pressure him.

Cooper also did not bring up this matter, probably because he didn't want to drag Sophia into it.

However, as one of Cooper's favorites, Sean seemed to know something and he told Sophia.

"It's not an accident or a mistake. Cooper's sperm was switched long ago on purpose. Twenty years ago, the cryobank that he stored his sperm in was owned by Marks Real Estates. At that time, the Marks family already belonged to Jordan, which means Cooper had stored his sperm in Jordan's territory. After conducting a test, it is confirmed that the sperm that he retrieved belongs to Jordan."

Hearing this, Sophia broke into cold sweat.

This kind of attack made people uncomfortable both physically and psychologically.

"Is Jordan Edwards mentally ill?" Sophia shouted in anger.

Sean shook his head. "It seems so."

Jordan is seriously mentally ill! Twenty years ago, Cooper was still a young man and had no grudges against him. However, not only did he want to destroy Cooper, he even messed with his genes.

If it weren't for the changes that happened, many years later in the future when Cooper couldn't have children, he might have headed to the cryobank to retrieve his sperm and look for another high-quality gene to have a child.

Then, Cooper will teach the child everything he knows and give him the power to handle all of his fortune, all the while completely clueless that the child isn't his.

That is just sick and disgusting!

Fortunately, they had found out in time. This incident also made Cooper have a better understanding of how cruel Jordan was.

I really cannot imagine what other tricks Jordan will come up with to destroy Cooper.

Jordan is downright ruthless and cruel—he doesn't care about law or reason at all. From a certain perspective, Ryan and Henry are more like him. They are barbaric and dirty, and they inherited Jordan's inhumane character. They can do all kinds of harm but as they don't have Jordan's brains, they died at an early age.

However, Sean was worried about something. "They have Cooper's genes now and I'm afraid that they might use it for bad intentions."

Sophia was worried about the same thing. She didn't want to see some evil brothers and sisters suddenly appear out of nowhere. Sophia didn't really care if they fought for Cooper's inheritance but she was afraid that they might hurt him...

Meanwhile, Tiffany had been really clingy to Cooper as of late. She often made excuses to visit his house to harass him, so Sophia often saw a pair of meatballs bouncing around the house.

Tiffany was so shameless that it was disgusting. She wore revealing clothes every time she visited and the whole family was angry about this, especially Sarah who lived next door. Every time Tiffany came, her daughter Betsy would wander around maliciously.

"Coop, my birthday is coming up so I'll be having a special birthday party. Would you like to attend?"

Tiffany was wearing a low-cut blouse again and she rubbed against Cooper with her large bosom. Cooper was reading the newspaper and he was really annoyed by her so he murmured, "I'll be there."

Sitting at the side, Carmen was eating fruits and she secretly asked Sophia, "Mommy, why is that old woman wearing so little clothes?"

Hearing this, Sophia glanced at Tiffany.

She is wearing so little she might as well run around naked.

“Only adults can wear clothes like that,” Sophia hurriedly replied. “Children are not allowed to.”

Carmen nodded. “Mommy, why don’t you wear clothes like that?”

Upon hearing this, Sophia glanced at her small chest in dismay.

I think that my assets are quite big but compared to Tiffany, mine looks really small. If I have boobs like Tiffany, I would show them off everyday too! Unfortunately, I don’t.

Sophia looked at Tiffany in jealousy and thought of an excuse. “Mommy is a fairy. Fairies do not grow up so we don’t wear clothes like that.”

Carmen nodded in reply.

Tiffany indeed had the ability to make men go crazy over her and women feel jealous of her. Not only did she have a great figure, she was born with a charming personality that flowed within her body. Furthermore, she had a strange sweet fragrance that was alluring. In short, Tiffany was an exotic beauty.

Even though Sophia said that she didn’t want to see Tiffany, everyone—albeit men or women, or even animals—would subconsciously be attracted by beauty.

Even the dogs in the Fletcher Residence would rush over to Tiffany and admire her beauty, smell her sweet fragrance and rub against her leg, let alone Michael.

However, Cooper was an exception. He seemed to be completely unbothered by Tiffany’s charm as he sat there calmly and felt nothing at all.

That day, Tiffany, who tried to stay overnight at the house but failed, left unwillingly. Although she was shameless and often came over to join them for meals, she would keep her actions to a certain degree and make sure Cooper didn’t feel disgusted. She only annoyed Cooper to a certain degree that he could tolerate.

After all, she was great at figuring out a man’s thoughts and she knew when to play hard to get. Tiffany knew that she had to use different strategies to deal with different men, and she knew a lot of them.

No wonder she has dated all sorts of men over the years; she is really skillful at seducing them. Combined with her identity and status, all men will fall for her—all except Cooper.

Twenty years had passed and Cooper had grown from a young man to a handsome middle-aged man, while Tiffany had grown from a beautiful girl to a charming woman. However, she still could not make Cooper fall for her.

If Tiffany's skill was to make all men fall for her, Cooper's talent would be his ability to resist temptation from all women.

The two of them were different sides of the coin.

However, now that Cooper had agreed to join Tiffany's birthday party, in her eyes, this was a great step forward.

I will sleep with Cooper no matter what!

Not long after Tiffany left, Stanley brought a female husky over in the middle of the night.

"Sophia, this dog belongs to my ex-wife. She's pregnant and due soon. I'm putting her here," Stanley said as he carried the dog's clothes, food and bed from the trunk.

Sophia scoffed and asked, "Why are you leaving your ex-wife's dog at my house? Why can't you take care of her yourself?"

Moving the things into the house, Stanley replied, "Summer holidays are coming soon so Sean and I are going to bring the kids out for a short trip. My ex-wife is still in the hospital for rehabilitation so there's no one to take care of the dog. If I leave her alone at home when we're out on the trip, she will get bored. I'm worried that she might get prenatal depression and I suddenly remembered how lively your house is, so I decided to send her over."

Sophia frowned. This b\*stard really thinks that this is his house!

Christine was still recovering in the hospital and she was really strong. She cooperated with all the given treatments and she was financially capable. Her recovery had been going well and she even took the opportunity to hire a private tutor to improve her vocational skills.

Christine's dog soon got pregnant after mating with Sophia's dog. After Christine got hurt, there was no one to take care of the dog so the poor dog didn't even have someone to feed

it daily. Sean kind-heartedly took the dog in and took care of it so when he sent it over to Sophia's house, the dog had a big and round belly, and was about to give birth.

After Stanley sent the dog over, he went home and the dog was left in Sophia's house temporarily. Fortune and Richie didn't know who was the father of the puppies and they came over to sniff the female husky one after another. Then, they even tried to ride her.

Seeing this, Sophia immediately grabbed a slipper and hit them on the head. With that, the two dogs left with their tails between their legs.

As expected, the female dog was more well-behaved and she didn't destroy the house. She just quietly waited to deliver her babies.

The next day, Sophia took the dog to the pet hospital for a birth check-up and saw that the five babies in her belly were healthy.

After the check up, Sophia grabbed some nutrients that a pregnant dog needed and got ready to head home. However, as soon as she walked out of the pet hospital, she saw Tiffany walk straight into the obstetrics and gynecology department in the hospital.

This was a private hospital under Michael's name. The pet hospital was just a part of it and the obstetrics and gynecology department in this hospital had a great reputation.

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"What's going on?" Sophia wondered out loud, surprised written all over her face. Then, she hurriedly placed the dog in the car and followed Tiffany into the obstetrics and gynecology department.

That b\*tch is pregnant? When did she get pregnant? Isn't she pursuing Cooper? How can she be pregnant? Is she pursuing Cooper because she is pregnant and wants him to raise her child, or is it possible that the baby belongs to Cooper? Oh my goodness; Cooper slept with her!

Sophia observed Tiffany discreetly. After Tiffany left, Sophia immediately ran over to see her files, which revealed that Tiffany was three months pregnant with twins.

Three months... Tiffany is three months pregnant. Who is the father? I remember that she wasn't in Bayside City three months ago so I'm sure that Cooper is not the father. However, she pursues Cooper like crazy. The babies don't belong to him but she chases after him everyday. Moreover, Cooper seems to have changed his mind about her. I'm guessing Tiffany is definitely planning to let Cooper take care of her children!

Sophia rushed home in a hurry to stop Cooper from going to Tiffany's birthday party, wanting to warn him to stay away from her. However, as soon as she entered the house, she heard Cooper say to Linus, "Linus, Tiffany's birthday party is in a few days but I have some things to deal with so I can't go. Looks like you'll have to attend the party on my behalf."

Linus, who just came home from the office, was stunned when he heard this. "Dad, where are you going?"

"Your sister told me that the husky is about to give birth soon and she has never helped a dog give birth before, so she's a little nervous," Cooper murmured. "I have to stay by her side and help her."

Hearing this, Linus was silent for a moment before he murmured, "Fine; I'll go on your behalf."

This matter is indeed more important than Tiffany's birthday party.

Standing at the door, Sophia felt speechless.

I think I may have been overthinking things. In Cooper's eyes, Tiffany is just a business partner and a friend but from an emotional level, Tiffany is even less important than my dog. Come to think of it, Cooper is really cold and cruel.

The day of Tiffany's birthday party finally arrived and the dog started to show signs of giving birth. Seeing that it was about to give birth soon, Cooper decided not to attend the celebrations. New lives were about to enter their family so it was really important to him—he couldn't leave.

It was probably an excuse to not go to Tiffany's birthday party. However, Sophia didn't want Linus to go either. For some reason, she felt that Tiffany had hidden intentions.

On Tiffany's birthday, when Tiffany, who was dressed extremely sexy that day, heard the knock on the door, she opened the door in excitement. However, she didn't see Cooper, who she was expecting; instead, she saw Linus and Sophia standing outside the door.

Before her grin of joy could fully turn into a beaming smile, it froze.

Tiffany was living in a hotel suite and it was really expensive. She told Cooper that she was hosting a birthday party but when she opened the door, Sophia noticed that the lively party that she described wasn't there.

Sophia glanced into the room and only saw the maid setting the table. A candlelight dinner had been set on the square table and the red wine was chilled, while an alluring and charming aroma wafted out of the room; a sniff of the fragrance could make a man fall head over heels.

Judging by the situation, if Cooper really came, he would be in great danger.

Sophia knew that Tiffany was in a bad mood after she saw them but Sophia still smiled and said, "Miss Tiffany, my dad has a last minute important meeting he needs to attend today so he can't come. He says that he's sorry."

Linus presented her the gift that they prepared; he opened it and revealed a skincare set.

However, Tiffany didn't even take a look at Cooper's gift. In her gaze, there was a mix of disappointment and anger. She coldly glanced at Sophia and Linus before her lips curled into her usual polite smile.

"Oh—he's busy?"

As she spoke, she made way for them and murmured, "Come in."

Linus and Sophia both knew that Tiffany wasn't happy but they shrugged off goosebumps and followed her into the room.

Tiffany was wearing a sexy pajama set underneath a silk robe. Her slender and fair legs were vaguely visible and it was really attractive.

The candlelight dinner, red wine and enchanting aroma, coupled with the ambiguous atmosphere in the room was easy to get someone in the mood—there were hints all over.

Seeing this, Linus felt extremely awkward. Meanwhile, Sophia's gaze was focused on Tiffany's belly.

She's three months pregnant but it's not quite obvious.

Staring at Tiffany's stomach, Sophia felt an inexplicable hostility toward the twins in Tiffany's belly whose father was unknown. However, she had nothing to do with those two babies.

After Sophia and Linus went in, they exchanged pleasantries with Tiffany. A short while later, they excused themselves; Tiffany obviously didn't want them around either. After sending them off, the hostess slammed the door with an ear-piercing bang.

Linus and Sophia glanced at each other before they left in a hurry.

When they arrived home, it was chaotic. Cooper anxiously went in and out of the dog's room and he was wearing gloves for delivery, which had some blood on it. He looked really busy. It turned out that the dog was in the midst of giving birth but unfortunately, there were a few complications.

Fortunately for them, Theo had a lot of experience in delivering pigs so he was the one in charge of the complicated delivery.

After they entered the dog's room, they saw a few men standing around the dog's bed looking really worried.

Theo cheered the husky on as he tried to deliver her babies. "Come on! Breathe in... Harder! There's two more babies left!"

Michael was standing at the side and he had gloves on too.

In a stern tone, Theo said, "Sons, the two of you are all grown up now. You are both stronger and more capable than me so there's nothing much I can teach you. The skill of helping animals deliver babies is the only thing I can teach you. Take a closer look—the hardest part is coming."

Michael looked helpless. He didn't want to learn this ancestral trade but Theo was really eager to teach him. Theo owed them too much in this life so he felt that he would feel better if he taught Michael this trade.



Quinton rolled his eyes as he watched by the side. Theo also wanted to teach him this trade but Quinton was a doctor of medicine. Furthermore, he was also the one who delivered Carmen...

"I brought the nutrition cream!" Cooper ran into the room, panic written all over his face. He had brought over the dog's favorite nutrition cream, which Theo then placed next to the dog's mouth.

"Come and eat some yummy food. We'll continue after you're full."

The dog struggled to eat the nutrition cream and after it was done, it obediently continued to give birth.

"Harder! Push harder! Oh no—I'm not asking you to shit!"

"Son, clean up the dog poop."

Sophia entered the dog's delivery room and asked, "Do you need my help?"

Theo frowned and quickly replied, "We don't have any more sterilized gloves. You can't help us."

Upon hearing this, Sophia left the room. When she returned, she was wearing a pair of gloves that were meant for food. She poked her head in and asked, "Do you need my help?"

Seeing that, everyone was speechless. In the end, it wasn't until late at night that the five puppies were finally born. Michael put a collar on each dog according to the order they were born to distinguish them before carefully placing them next to their mother.

Sophia held a puppy and stared at it. The newborn puppy was just born so it was soft and small.

"Hubby, look! It's so pretty," Sophia cooed in admiration.

Michael immediately frowned.

It's not strange for her to think the puppy is pretty, but when she said it while she's wearing food grade gloves, I can't help but think that she's actually hungry...

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Sophia held the puppy in her hands and she gazed at it.

It was covered in only a thin layer of fur and its pink skin was still visible; it was light as a feather in her hands.

“Hubby, look at its little claws and paws. How cute!”

In her hands, the newborn puppy looked like a little ball of flesh.

At that moment, Sophia had on a pair of gloves that looked like the ones she would usually wear when she had barbecued meat. As such, the father of the puppy leapt forward and started to whine at her.

And so, Sophia unhappily placed the puppy back to the litter before she huffed at Cash, “Alright, alright. I was just looking so stop barking at me.”

As soon as Cash saw the puppy had returned safely to the litter, it rested on its stomach and watched Sophia warily. It was worried that she would do something strange to that puppy with that pair of gloves again.

Meanwhile, another husky—Penny—came over to sniff it for a brief moment and left, leaving Cash who stayed to guard the litter and the mother. Now, they knew for sure who was the father of the litter.

However, Sophia still couldn't help but feel a little ache as she saw the puppies; they were just too cute! She wondered if Carmen also looked like a tiny ball of flesh back when she gave birth to her...

It was too bad that she had forgotten all about it.

Sophia loved kids. In fact, she yearned to have another child but her health had not been in the best condition and she kept failing to conceive. As such, she had been tending to her health but unfortunately, her body was too weak and it would be difficult for her to conceive again.

When she was younger, she lived a tough life and that was when her illness started. Now, it would not be easy for her to have a baby. Even if she did, there would be complications during birth.

Sophia had considered going overseas to find a legal surrogate but she felt that it would be strange to have her baby coming out of someone else's body, even though it had her genes.

She also wanted to try IVF but she heard that it was very painful, and that it was better not to take that step unless it was absolutely necessary.

In the end, Sophia decided it was best to conceive naturally.

However, there had been no changes in her body.

She felt like there was nothing she was missing in life except a second child.

Other families already had their second or third child, while she only had Carmen. Now that Cethos had ended the one-child policy, she thought her belly should end its 'policy' too.

Though, she wasn't even thirty yet so she was in no hurry. Meanwhile, Tiffany was in her forties and she was still pregnant.

Speaking of her... For some reason, Sophia felt disturbed at the thought of Tiffany's child.

She wondered what was the deal with that.

Since they knew about her pregnancy, things were quiet for a couple of days. However, on the third day, Tiffany came again early in the morning.

She was only three months along, so there had not been major changes to her body yet and it still remained in shape.

Sophia stole a few glances at Tiffany from the side.

She was already in her forties, yet she was pregnant. Moreover, the risks of late pregnancy were huge. She must know that.

So, who exactly did she conceive this child with?

As if she had forgotten about her birthday party a few days ago when she was stood up by Cooper, Tiffany came prancing over again today for a business meeting with Cooper.

Although it was a business meeting, she was wearing a low-cut dress as always.

On this day, it just so happened that Stanley and Sean were here to see the puppies with Maisie and they would be staying for lunch. As such, the atmosphere at their home instantly became lively. With that said, everyone who was there saw how Tiffany's huge breasts bounced.

What an eyesore!

As a matter of fact, Michael had a dislike for those whose surname was Adams.

The younger one was trying to hit on his daughter while the older one was trying to hit on his father-in-law.

Neither of them were better than the other.

These Goddamn insurance people!

After sticking around for lunch, Tiffany tagged along with Cooper—who happened to have some things to do—and they left together. Not long after, Michael left too.

As soon as Tiffany was gone, Sean stressed, "You need to be careful around Tiffany. She's not as innocent as she seems."

Naturally, Sophia was aware of this.

She knew that Tiffany was almost as sick as Quinton.

On top of that, Sophia was definitely going to wait for the opportunity to confront Cooper and stop him from being a dad of a child that wasn't his!

On a relaxing weekend afternoon, everyone was chatting in the living room, discussing where the dogs were going.

Upon learning that they were dividing the puppies, Sarah rushed over to pick one for herself. When she picked hers, she left a mark on it and was gazing at the dogs happily. Suddenly, her phone lit up in her pocket and she pulled it out to look.

As soon as she took a glance, her happy and youthful face instantly turned dark.

"F\*cking b\*tch!" she cursed before rushing out again.

"What happened?" Sophia asked and followed Sarah; she had a feeling things weren't as simple as it seemed. Judging from Sarah's demeanor, it looked like something serious had happened.

As Sarah stormed out, she growled, "That f\*cking b\*tch, I'm going to kill her! I'll kill her!" Her youthful face was full of rage. Even though she had been Mrs. Winston for a long time, she never behaved calmly like a grown woman should.

F\*cking b\*tch?

Is Harry messing around with other women?

No; that can't be. It is usually the man-eaters who will grab any opportunity to pounce on him.

Just then, Sarah went home and changed her shoes before leaving. Upon seeing that she was not in the right state, Sophia went after her and got into the car with her.

In the car, Sarah had a sullen expression and did not speak a word. Grabbing Sarah's phone, Sophia saw that someone had sent a photo to her anonymously. In that photo was Hope, who had recently been sent to join a painting class. It turned out that Sarah really wanted him to pick up drawing as a skill and become an elegant artist in the future.

Much to Sophia's surprise, on Hope's little face was a huge lipstick stain.

In the photo, Hope was carrying his backpack as he looked icily at the camera. Next to him was a person in black who was holding him.

It looked like Hope had been kidnapped!

All at once, Sophia was outraged and disgusted.

"Who is this? How dare they..."

They kissed Hope's cheek and deliberately left a lipstick stain!

At that point, Sarah was grim. Pressing her lips together, she spat through gritted teeth, "Betsy."

Sure enough, it was her again.

She was Harry's die-hard fan and Tiffany's daughter—it was clear the apple didn't fall far from the tree!

She had deliberately sent the photo to provoke Sarah.

"Hurry up and call Mr. Blond!" Sophia urged.

However, Sarah remained silent.

In the email, Betsy specifically instructed Sarah to go over.

When Sarah left, she did not contact Harry, who was away shooting for a film, because she knew that Betsy wanted to negotiate with her again.

Furthermore, Sarah knew that she was who Betsy wanted. Once she was there, Betsy would release Hope.

The easiest way for Betsy to replace Sarah as Harry's wife was to get Sarah to leave.

Since Betsy wanted to negotiate, then Sarah was going to make sure they settle this once and for all!

Seeing that Sarah did not respond, Sophia kept an eye on her and discreetly texted Michael and Sean.

Soon, they arrived at a high-class hotel and went to the room Betsy specified. At the entrance, there were already people who had been waiting for their arrival.

Upon entering the room, there was a romantic candlelight dinner set up in the room and the food smelled delicious.

At that moment, Betsy was feeding Hope, who was sitting across from her. While feeding him, she cooed, "Say 'Mommy'!"

Meanwhile, Hope looked indifferent. On his tender little face was an eye-catching lipstick stain which was the same color as the one Betsy had on her lips.

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Betsy was wearing a full face of makeup, and a short, low-cut dress that showed off her long legs. At that moment, she was trying to feed Hope, who refused to open his mouth. His tiny face had an icy cold expression.

"Hope!" At once, Sarah appeared at the door and called out anxiously. Hope, who had his back toward the door, turned around and eyed her and the people with her. He was comparing the strengths of his mother and Betsy, contemplating whether to run to his mother, or continuing acting like he didn't know her.

When he saw Sarah, he realized she only brought Sophia and two little lackeys with her. As such, he suppressed the urge of running over to his mother and remained seated without any expression.

Upon seeing no response from Hope, Sarah was baffled. "Hope, what's the matter?"

Regardless, Hope was still silent and the atmosphere became tense. On his face, the bright red lipstick stain looked like it had become more distinctive.

Sarah assumed something had happened to her son so she lunged forward while hissing, "F\*ck you, b\*tch! What have you done to my son?"

However, Betsy deliberately went to sit next to Hope and gave him a kiss on his other cheek, leaving another lipstick stain that matched the first one.

"Your son? Soon, he won't be yours anymore... Right, Sour Face? You're my good boy," She lifted his chin and puckered her lips before leaving yet another lipstick stain on his forehead.

Meanwhile, Hope was indifferent and remained silent. He did not show any emotions, nor did he respond or object.

Thinking he was just shaken up, Betsy rubbed his cheeks and continued, "Come on, son. Call me 'Mommy'. Say, 'Mommy'."

However, Hope remained still and kept mum. No matter what the opponent did, he would remain motionless.

Who knew Betsy would be this shameless. Sophia was baffled yet again by the shamelessness of this pair of mother and daughter duo. Just then, she fumed, "Betsy, let go of Hope. Are you trying to start a war between the Adams and Winston Family?"

Meanwhile, Betsy was holding an emotionless Hope as if she was holding her own son. She curled her lips and giggled, "Start a war? Do I look like I'm starting a war? I'm clearly trying to unite the Winston and Adams Family!"

Looking at Sarah whose face was flushing with anger, she smirked. "Well? Have you considered my proposal, Sarah?"

Sarah snapped, "If you think I'll leave my husband and son and let you replace me, you can dream on! It's not going to happen, so just give up!"

In fact, Betsy had been trying to seduce Harry more times than she could count. She would attach herself onto Harry whenever there was an opportunity, and that caused Harry to be at his wit's end. He would avoid her like she was AIDS. Now, Betsy hardly had the chance to see him.

As such, she turned her attention to Sarah. As long as this pretty young thing was gone and the spot was vacant, she would have a higher chance with Harry. Previously, she used many excuses to force Sarah to negotiate, but this time, she actually kidnapped her son!

Holding Hope in her arms, Betsy crossed her legs before her enchanting red lips spat out each syllable in a sing-song voice, "Fine, then the both of us will carry on with this." She was not afraid and did not care that she was a homewrecker. In fact, it seemed like this homewrecker was trying to wreck everything with a wrecking ball!



In a smug manner, Betsy challenged, "There's an old saying in Cethos that goes, 'When there is a will, there is a way'. Right now, I have a strong will to steal Harry's heart, and I will come up with many ways to take it. I will grab even the smallest opportunities to get what I want. He can run, but he'll never be able to hide from me. As long as I'm still around, both of you will never have peace. One day, Harry will be mine!" She spoke with great pride, as if she was doing something truly honorable.

"You!" At that point, Sarah was shaking with anger. Her tiny figure looked like it was about to explode anytime. Indeed, even if Harry was unwavering, it would still be extremely annoying to have her linger around like a fly.

Recently, they had gotten sick and tired of Betsy. Not only did she harass Sarah and Harry, she even went as far as to kidnap Hope. Sarah was contemplating leaping forward to fight this foul woman, but since Hope was still in her hands, she couldn't act recklessly. She had to get the child to safety before doing anything else.

Settling down, Sarah took a couple of deep breaths to calm herself as best as she could. With a calmer voice, she said, "Didn't you say you would let him go if I came? Well, I'm here now. If you have any problems with me, come to me. Leave my son out of it!"

Betsy had already poured herself a glass of red wine and was sipping it slowly. She placed the glass before Hope and said, "Here, son. Have a sip, you'll like it."

Hope, whose face was covered with lipstick stains, glanced at Sarah and remained motionless.

Despite being ignored by Hope, Betsy was not angered at all. Instead, she smiled devilishly and held him closer to her. "Yes, I did say I would give him to you, but didn't I ask you to bring Harry along? When the three of us are done with our dinner as a family, I'll return Hope to you temporarily."

What? Temporarily? Every word she spoke was dripping with arrogance. Sarah tried very hard to hold back her screams of frustration and said through gritted teeth, "I will never let you see my husband!" There is no way I'm going to step down! Betsy can dream on if she thinks she can sleep with my husband!

Yet, Betsy still had that emboldened demeanor. She had one hand around an indifferent Hope while she delightfully ate with her other hand. It seemed like she was waiting for Harry. As long as Harry wasn't here, she would not let go of Hope.

What a b\*tch! Sophia cursed internally. At the same time, she was worried for poor Hope who was being held hostage. It's okay, Harry and Michael will be here soon. They were stalling while waiting for their arrival. Sophia peeked at her phone and saw that Michael had shared their real-time coordinates, and that they were already on their way over.

On top of that, Michael also sent a message that said 'Harry is furious. Protect the child and yourselves.'

Harry is furious. Protect the child and yourselves? The message behind this sentence meant that... Harry was going to kill her! It seemed like Harry's patience had reached its limit!

At once, Sophia glanced at the frenzied Betsy and the child who was trapped in her arms before shifting her gaze to Sarah, whose tears were welling up from anger. Her mind raced. No matter what, I have to get the child away from Betsy before the fight breaks out! As such, Sophia suggested, "How about this? Let's each take a step back, okay? Sarah, think about it. There really isn't any issue with lending your husband to someone else to sleep with, right? Come one, let's sit down and talk."

Upon hearing this, Sarah gaped at her in surprise. Meanwhile, Sophia was already tugging her to sit at the other side of the table and acted like a peacemaker. "There's nothing you can't negotiate, right? Come on, let's negotiate. How about this—on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, Harry belongs to Betsy, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, you get to have Harry. On Sundays, you'll both share him."

Share him? Over my dead body! Sarah was foaming at the mouth.

When Betsy saw that they seemed to have given in, she smiled proudly and gave a command to the bodyguards in the room. "You may leave us."

As instructed, they left the room, leaving the four of them at the table. Sophia and Sarah were sitting on one side while Betsy was sitting on the other side with Hope in her arms.

At that moment, a plan was forming in Sophia's head...

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As a matter of fact, the Adams family had been in the insurance industry for several generations. As such, they had become giants in the industry. Moreover, those who were in this industry were relentless, had great patience, and not to mention thick skin.

Thus, Betsy was determined to win over Harry after coming back to Cethos this time.

The Adams family was the king of the insurance industry, and there was no insurance that they couldn't sell. Nor were there any men that she couldn't get.

Of course, they were also kings of coming up with various reasons for not settling claims.

As expected, Sarah gave in.

At that moment, the three women sat together to negotiate while Hope was still in Betsy's arms with a sour face, which was littered with lipstick stains.

Betsy laid out her conditions. "Since you've given in, I'll lay out my terms. I want Harry." Her tone was firm, as if she was saying, 'You will buy this insurance from me'.

At once, Sarah slammed the table and shot up from her seat. "Dream on, you b\*tch!"

Hastily, Sophia pulled her back down to her seat and advised, "I know what you're feeling, Sarah, but we can work this out calmly. Let's all sit and talk it out like grownups, alright?"

She held Sarah's hand and subtly hinted at her while tugging her back down to sit. When she calmed down, Sophia took the opportunity to continue, "As for you, it's rude to come and grab someone else's husband like that. How about both of you take a step back and have a discussion on how you're going to share him. You could each take him on specific days like I said earlier, and let Harry rest on Sundays. After all, he's not young anymore and his body isn't as strong as before. If anything happens to him, nothing good will come to the both of you, right? How about a one-month trial? When the time is up, Harry will decide who stays."

F\*ck you, Sarah thought. Without saying a word, she scoffed and turned away.

Meanwhile, Betsy had a look in her eyes that looked like she was considering this idea.

Naturally, she was unwilling to share Harry with Sarah.

However, if Sarah took one step back, she would be one step closer to Harry. Of course, stepping forward wasn't her biggest difficulty, but getting rid of Sarah was.

As long as Harry was willing to sleep with her for a night, she would be able to keep him by her side for the rest of his life.

Finally, Betsy raised her eyebrow and insisted, "Three days is too little. Harry should be with me on Sundays too!"

Upon hearing this, Sarah almost lunged forward to give her a hard slap.

Meanwhile, Sophia said in a business-like tone, "But Harry is already in his forties and he can't possibly withstand all the action. Perhaps Sarah could also share her son with you, like his father."

Hope remained emotionless, whereas Sarah was on the verge of exploding.

Pausing for a moment to think, Betsy then decided, "The child comes with me on weekends too."

Sophia was already holding down Sarah, whose blood was boiling. "Alright, alright. Well, there's no use in just talking, so you'll both have to sign a contract."

Betsy glanced at Sarah and jeered, "What do you think, dwarf?"

Sarah, who almost exploded with curses, pressed her lips together and swallowed the insults before slamming the table again. "Let's sign it!"

Suspiciously, Betsy gazed at them for a moment before dropping her guard and smirking.

Sarah is no match for me!

At that moment, Betsy put down Hope to go get a pen and paper...

Now!

Sophia was about to grab the child when he instantly slid under the table to hide.

Right then, there was silence between the trio.

“F\*ck you, and f\*ck your mom too!” Without missing a beat, Sarah leapt toward Betsy like a predator and grabbed a handful of her hair before beating her.

It was only then Betsy realized she had been tricked before clawing at Sarah furiously.

“My mom is Tiffany Adams, so f\*ck her if you want to!”

The two women wrestled on the floor.

Meanwhile, Sophia heard someone approaching the door, who clearly heard the commotion going on in the room. She frantically rushed to lock the door before going over to the table, lifting the table cloth and picking Hope up from under the table.

“Hope, go hide in the bathroom. Don’t come out unless Mommy or Godmommy says you can, alright?”

Without saying a word, Hope went to hide in the bathroom.

Meanwhile, there were poundings on the door from the outside, but Michael and Harry weren’t here yet.

Now, the only way to contain the situation was to restrain Betsy.

Unfortunately, even if Sarah was feisty, she could barely hold herself up against Betsy who stood at five foot five and had large breasts. At that moment, Sarah was being held down by Betsy while her large breasts hung over Sarah’s face, almost suffocating her.

Sophia grabbed a steak knife from the table and went over to try and restrain Betsy.

She did not learn the skill of single-handedly snapping a person’s back from Quinton, so she could only hold a knife to Betsy’s neck to make sure they could leave the room safely.

However, when she rushed over with the knife, Sarah, who was pinned to the ground, suddenly gathered all her strength and managed to push Betsy off of her. “I’ll f\*ck your dad too!”

Then, they went back to fiercely wrestling again. When Sophia rushed to help, the knife in her hand was somehow thrust into Betsy's back.

At once, Betsy let out a muffled grunt and lowered her head in disbelief as she felt a sharp pain on her back. Then, she felt a warm liquid gradually flowing down—she was losing blood along with her life. When she reached to touch her back, she realized there was a knife sticking out of it.

When she fell limp on the ground, Sarah saw the knife.

Curling up on the carpet, Betsy cried in pain as a pool of blood started to form around her. She screamed for help, and even Sarah and Sophia were shocked.

Just then, there was a scuffle outside the door and someone was desperately trying to kick the door open.

Glancing at Sophia's bloody hand, Sarah instantly lunged forward, pulled out the knife from Betsy's back and rubbed it on her clothes to get rid of the fingerprints before stabbing Betsy again.

"F\*ck you, b\*tch!"

Betsy cried for help as she crawled around the room with a trail of blood behind her. Clutching the knife in her hand, Sarah followed her and stabbed her a few more times. Each stab was deep and merciless.

After a few moments, Betsy's screams became weaker and weaker, until she was finally lying motionless on the ground and became a battered corpse. Her blood and some of her insides were all over the floor, while Sarah was still ruthlessly impaling her with the knife in her hand.

She had had enough!

Since Betsy was already stabbed, the Adams Family would not let them off easily anyway! She might as well kill her!

While Betsy thought that she was competent enough to pry Harry away, Sarah thought she was competent enough to kill this little b\*tch!

On the other hand, Sophia was so frightened that she had goosebumps all over her body. Shivers were running down her spine as the hair on the back of her neck stood on end.

In fact, she had never seen this murderous side of Sarah before.

Indeed, Betsy deserved it, but for Sophia who was witnessing Sarah's ruthlessness for the first time, she was horrified. Despite that, she still had a clear mind. Knowing that the Adams family would not spare them because they had killed Betsy, they had to quickly come up with a strategy.

"That's enough. She's dead. Calm down."

At that moment, Sarah's eyes were blazing murderously. Presumably, she had been with Harry for a long time and the Winstons' habits had rubbed off on her.

In fact, Sarah was merciless when it came to her own parents and uncle, let alone a shameless b\*tch!

When Sophia went over to pull Sarah away, blood was splashed onto her face. At that moment, the door swung open.

By the door stood Harry and Michael. Upon learning the news, Cooper and Linus came as well, and so did Tiffany and Bailey.

As soon as Tiffany saw Betsy's battered corpse in a puddle of blood, she almost fainted.

"Betsy! No!"