

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1426

The cryobank that was a subsidiary of Marks Real Estate was one of the world's first and foremost commercial cryobanks. To date, the cryobank had amassed an impressive clientele made up of aristocrats as well as those in the upper-social class.

These clients had chosen to cryogenically preserve their genetic samples in order to ensure the continuation of their bloodlines, but they certainly had not expected Marks Real Estate to use their genetic samples for shady backdoor deals.

Sophia was engrossed in her typing, her eyes burning with a dark fire as she brainstormed on the details of her next exposé. If things didn't work out for her as the director of a company, Sophia could rest easy knowing that she might just make it in journalism.

Just as she was amusing herself with the thought of this, a knock came from the door.

"Who is it?" Sophia asked.

"It's me," Tiffany answered from the other side of the door as Sophia hurriedly closed the lid of her laptop.

Her again?

"What do you want?" Sophia demanded, raising her voice.

Tiffany did not sound friendly when she said, "We'll talk when you open the door."

Sophia bristled. The woman had probably caught wind of the exposé and was now here to confront Sophia, who was the most likely suspect behind the scandalous narrative.

"I'm not dressed," Sophia snapped.

"Well, then, get dressed and open the door."

"I can't. I'm making love to my husband right now!"

"I can wait."

"We've only just started! It'll take at least two hours before we're done, and Michael hates being interrupted halfway!" Sophia yelled.

Tiffany gritted her teeth. "I can wait. I don't even mind waiting till morning!"

Letting out an exasperated sound, Sophia shut off her laptop and undressed herself, thereafter straddling Michael. She pulled off his shirt as she called out to Tiffany, "Then we'll just take our time!"

Michael, on the other hand, was without complaint as he allowed his wife to take her liberties with him.

Before long, Tiffany could hear the sound of skin slapping against skin coming from within the room.

That night, she stood out in the hallway for close to two hours, and by the end of it, she asked loudly, "It's been two hours. Are you ready to talk now?"

There was no reply from Sophia. Instead, it was Michael who answered hoarsely, "She's fallen asleep."

Infuriated by this, Tiffany stormed off.

Barely two days had passed before Sophia handed the article over to Maddie for editing, and when everything had been finalized, the piece was published in the paper anonymously. The news had garnered the public's attention and had sent a wave of panic crashing over the upper-side.

After all, the elite had opted to cryogenically freeze their genetic samples in order to preserve their bloodline. If the cryobank had indeed swapped their samples with others for its own corporate greed, then it was no different from killing off their next generation!

Upon the publication of the article, the clients of Marks Cryobank hastened to withdraw their genetic samples. If Marks Cryobank had a Cethosian branch, then it would have suffered a major backlash from the local elite scene, too.

However, Tiffany had nothing to fear despite knowing Sophia was the one behind all this.

At the end of the day, Sophia could do nothing more than play up the controversy that she'd started. Asher remained Cooper's son nevertheless; even if the law dictated that Cooper had no responsibility over this little boy, would the man really be so heartless as to abandon his own flesh and blood?

He would not! Tiffany thought smugly.

It's only a matter of time before Cooper comes home.

Tiffany knew that there was no way Cooper would turn a blind eye on this child.

On the other hand, Sophia was extremely pleased with the results of her efforts. She wouldn't allow Cooper to bear the brunt of Tiffany's schemes.

However, just as she was stoking the fire on this scandal, there was a text message on her phone from an unknown number, which read: 'Jordaine is going after your mother.'

Jordaine is going after Anna?

Frowning, Sophia typed out, 'Who are you?'

'The Roc,' the other replied.

Rolling her eyes, Sophia saved the contact under 'Dana'.

Ever since it had been revealed that Dana had an impressive manhood, he couldn't help but gloat about it. He even changed his Messenger icon so that it was now a picture of a massive bird—specifically, the mythical Roc.

Given that he was Moore's personal assistant and right-hand man, Dana must have discovered something.

Unfortunately, Dana knew nothing about Jordaine's plans for Anna.

From what he had gathered on the inside, Jordaine had a way to deal with Anna once and for all, and she was going to strike soon, now that her patience had run out.

Dana and Anna shared a relationship that could not be described by words alone. Anna had been the one who'd arranged for Dana to get closer to Moore. In other words, Dana was Anna's spy.

This was because Dana's mother used to be a Yard before she changed her family name to Greene.

If what Dana said was true, then it would make sense for Anna to have known about this, too. This was the reason why Cooper had strategically retreated to Anna's side; it was so that he could secretly help her when the time came for Jordaine to deal her final blow.

So what is Jordaine playing at?

Cooper might have strategically retreated from the commotion that had seized upon his family in the real world, but he was with Carmen in spirit. Now that it was a new year, he was showing utmost concern over Carmen's online store, which had officially been in business for a year.

Carmen had drafted her business plans for the year, and she'd gone into details, too. Once she had Nicholas print out the plans, she sent a copy of it to Cooper for it to be reviewed.

Cooper, who was tucked away overseas, winced upon having read through the plans.

According to Carmen's plans, she was going to start selling posters and postcards, all of which would feature Cooper's face as well as his signature.

She was also venturing into the elementary school homework-writing business, which seemed like a questionable expansion.

Clutching the plans that were riddled with spelling mistakes, Cooper found himself rendered speechless, but he had to come up with something soon because Carmen was waiting for him to respond while staring at him through the screen.

He wanted to tell her the truth, but he realized that it might be too harsh for a little girl of her age. There was only so much that a tender child like her could take, and he was worried that if he couldn't let her down gently enough, she'd be discouraged altogether from continuing her business.

Just as he was trying to think of ways to humor Carmen's efforts, Anna came and called for him. Relieved, Cooper took this chance to escape from having a difficult conversation with Carmen.

"Carmen, be a good girl and study hard. I have to go now," Cooper said, then he quickly ended the video call.

He and Anna were going out of town today for a business trip, along with Cade.

They departed early in the morning, and because their destination wasn't far away, they decided to take the highway.

However, none of them had expected to drive straight into a crossfire between two rival Mafia gangs. A bone-shattering explosion went off next to their fleet, and the shockwaves rattled their car; they were lucky that the car had not toppled over from the impact.

Anna let out a scream upon hearing the explosion, and Cooper instinctively reached out to hold her. The driver stepped on the accelerator and drove away from the melee.

Cade, on the other hand, had taken a separate car in order to give Anna and Cooper some privacy. While the rest of the fleet had passed through the crossfire unharmed, the car in which Cade was sitting had been hit by a stray bullet.

At a hospital nearby the scene of the crossfire, Cooper rushed alongside the transfer trolley, which was currently being wheeled down the hospital corridor. "Move!" Cooper roared at those who were standing in their way.

Cade was currently being wheeled down the corridor in a transfer trolley. His features were twisted in pain, and an oxygen mask had been strapped over the lower half of his face; he was bleeding profusely from the gunshot wound in his abdomen.

Anna was running after the trolley. For the past twenty years, she might be a force to be reckoned with in the business world, but now, she was nothing more than a worried mother. She watched the blood flow from Cade's wound, and she felt as though she was walking on knives with every step that she took. The pain seemed to stab through her entire body, as if she was bleeding just as badly as Cade was.

The Mafia thrived in this locality, and seeing as there was another crossfire nearby, more casualties had been ferried to the hospital. The corridors were packed with people, but

Cooper and Anna were racing against time; they couldn't make it to a hospital much further away than this one.

Cooper could feel his heart racing in fear as he watched Cade being wheeled further down the hallway and into the emergency room. The doors closed, effectively barring Cooper from seeing anything else.

He was frantic even though Cade was not his biological son.

But he was Anna's son nonetheless, and that meant he was Cooper's son, too.

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Anna tried her best to keep herself from falling apart, but she was still shaking all over. Her trembling hands were stained with Cade's blood, which still felt warm on her skin.

She thought about the time when Cade was kidnapped as a child. The men who had taken him wanted to throw him down to his death right before her eyes.

Anna remembered distinctly the fear that gripped her when she saw Cade's little body being lifted high above the ground, about to be brought down to his death at any given moment.

She could still picture the scene clearly, as if it had been ingrained into the deepest recesses of her mind. The memory still haunted her to this day.

Just then, a strong pair of arms encircled her, pulling her into a comforting embrace. Cooper held her close and murmured, "It's okay. He'll be alright. Nothing's going to happen to him."

There was an intense ringing in her ears. Her lips trembled, and she found herself unable to word out whatever it was that she was thinking.

Then, an urgent voice resonated next to her, saying, "We've removed the bullet and he's no longer in danger, but he's lost a lot of blood. He needs a transfusion immediately, but we've received too many patients today, and right now, we're short on supply for blood type A."

Cooper answered hurriedly, "That's my blood type. Let me do the transfusion."

“Are you related to him? Do you have any contagious diseases?”

“I’m his stepfather. We’re not related by blood, and I have no contagious diseases.”

“Then follow me, please.”

Without a second thought, Cooper hastily traipsed after the nurse.

It didn’t take long for the transfusion to be done, and after Cade woke up, the three of them made their way back to Ronney City.

Cade recovered well enough upon their return. There was color in his cheeks now, and he looked happy, too.

Cooper had given him a blood transfusion.

He beamed at the thought—Cooper’s blood now runs in my veins!

This means that I’m practically related to Cooper by blood.

He couldn’t be happier or more honored about this.

However, he couldn’t help but feel disappointed at the same time. It would be perfect if Cooper were my biological father.

If Callum finds out about this, I’m sure he’ll turn green with envy.

It was as if Cooper’s blood had done something magical to him—like it had brought forth an incandescent glow from within Cade.

Meanwhile, it seemed as if Cooper and the Yard twins had grown closer after the incident.

He realized that he had taken the twins to be his own, albeit subconsciously. He felt protective of them at the brink of a crisis, just as he did when Sophia was in danger.

More to the point, the line ‘I’m his stepfather’ felt like a declaration that was long overdue.

Anna, on the other hand, was equally overjoyed to know that Cooper had accepted her sons as his own. She had been worried all this while that Cooper might dislike them, knowing that the twins had Jordan's genes in them.

Love might be an important aspect in Anna's life, but so were her sons.

Her mind was at ease. Cooper wouldn't hurt her kids, and instead saw them as his own.

However, no one could have foreseen what happened next. A week after the transfusion, Cade began to experience inexplicable symptoms. He'd been resting in the hospital when he came down with a fever, and he had a rash over his skin. These were followed by symptoms of gastrointestinal inflammation two days later, and when the medical report came back, it showed that Cade's total blood count was dropping dangerously.

At this, Anna panicked and began to consult medical experts.

It didn't take long before the root cause of Cade's condition came to light; his medical report returned with a diagnosis for Graft versus Host Disease, otherwise known as GvHD.

The probability of this happening was 0.01%, but when it did happen, the fatality rate was at 90%.

Upon seeing the fatality rate of this disease, Anna grew faint. She stumbled and collapsed into Cooper's arms.

Meanwhile, Cooper was in utter disbelief as he stared at words 'Graft versus Host Disease'.

The disease was extremely rare, and the cause of it remained uncertain, but there was medical evidence to suggest that blood relation between the donor and the recipient could increase the risk of the latter developing GvHD. It was the reason why hospitals refused to allow patients to receive blood transfusions from those who were directly related to them.

Cooper was crestfallen as his gaze fell upon Cade, who had become unconscious in the hospital room. His eyes then turned to the papers clutched in his hand, and he read the report once more in bewilderment. His mind was completely blank, save for the snippet of the conversation from the hospital the other day.

"Are you related to him? Do you have any contagious diseases?"

"I'm his stepfather. We're not related by blood, and I have no contagious diseases."

Cooper felt his body sway, and he would have buckled under his own weight had Anna not reached out to steady him.

Anna's pained expression mirrored that of Cooper's. The both of them had a likely guess in mind, though it was bold for even either of them to have thought of it in the first place.

If this had been the past, Cooper and Anna would have been overjoyed if whatever they'd guessed turned out to be true.

But now, they feared it.

A couple of hours later, the DNA test results were ready.

It turned out that Callum and Cade were indeed Cooper's biological children.

In fact, they were Cooper and Anna's biological children.

Cooper didn't know the cause behind this mishap, but what he did know was that Cade was his biological son, which was why he had developed chronic GvHD after the blood transfusion.

Having uncovered the truth, Cooper felt as if he was transported back to the nightmarish moment when he watched Sophia rot away in his arms.

He crumpled up the DNA test results and bent his head, letting the tears roll down his cheeks.

Callum and Cade were his biological sons all along!

He had only just reconciled with them, and now, he was going to have to say goodbye to one of them.

To one side, Callum and Anna had tears spilling down their faces.

Just then, a sudden thought seized Anna; her eyes were rimmed red as she thought about Dana's text message, and her mind began to put the pieces together.

So this was what Jordaine meant when she said she was going to deal with Anna once and for all!

Jordaine must have been the one who swapped Jordan's genetic sample with Cooper's, and Anna was then inseminated with the latter in order to conceive the twins.

If Jordan ever were to find out that the kids were not his own, Anna might be able to come up with a couple of scapegoats to save herself, but there was no way Jordan would spare the twins. Anna would be forced to watch her sons die in Jordan's hands.

However, seeing as Anna had retained a special place in Jordan's heart all these years, Jordaine knew that the plan would not work out quite as well as she'd hoped. As such, she decided to wait for the right moment, and she'd remained waiting for over twenty years.

Now, the time was near.

If Jordan were to discover that Callum and Cade were not his biological sons, he would undoubtedly be outraged, thereafter killing them. Anna would be left all alone, and Jordaine could easily take away everything that the mother-and-sons trio had worked for all of these years.

How cruel of her!

Anna was overcome with a mixture of feelings, unsure as to whether she should be happy or devastated.

She was supposed to be happy, seeing as Cade was her and Cooper's son.

But she was devastated all the same, because Cade was dying, and there was nothing they could do to stop it.

A 90% fatality rate offered little room for optimism.

Then, Cooper stood up abruptly and wiped away his tears as he said through gritted teeth, "There has to be a way."

He had once saved Sophia, and now, he would do the same for Cade.

He would not allow his son to die like this!

Growing grim with determination, Cooper made a call. "Find every person in this world who is researching GvHD. I have a new project in mind; the money and resources I'll be pouring into it do not concern me in the slightest, as long as I'm able to save my kid!" he barked into his phone.

Callum watched as Cooper strode away. He felt his heart wrench with emotions, but he was happy all the same.

It was the first time he'd ever been grateful for having a father.

Meanwhile, Jordan was over at Jordaine's place. He had initially planned on visiting Cade when he first heard about the injury, but upon finding out that it wasn't fatal, Jordan shrugged off the visit.

After all, Cade was not his biological son.

As a matter of fact, it wouldn't have made much of a difference even if he was.

In the meantime, Cooper and Anna wasted no time as they transferred Cade out of the hospital. They told everyone else that he was receiving medical treatment overseas.

Cooper's plan was to have Cade settled in Michel Medical Group so that he could receive medical treatment from the world's best doctor. Should all treatment fail, Cade would be put into cryogenic sleep until Cooper and the rest of the medical team could come up with a cure to save him.

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Fate was unpredictable; Cooper certainly did not think that he'd have to go through a separation like this twice in his lifetime.

Cade's condition had taken a turn for the worse. There were no medical treatments or procedures that had proven effective thus far, and since GvHD was a rare disease, there was only a 0.01% risk of anyone developing it, but when they did, it was almost always fatal.

Cooper tried to comfort himself. He had money, and he would invest billions into research and development if it meant he could come up with a miracle cure.

He didn't mind investing any amount of money if it meant he could save his son.

In the meantime, Cade had arrived in Africa, whereupon he would be put to cryogenic sleep.

It was uncertain as to what lay ahead of him.

No one could tell what would happen after the cryopreservation. It would be ideal if he turned out to be the second Theo Fletcher, who had been put into a thirty-year-long cryogenic sleep, thereafter resurrected once they'd achieved technological advancement. Theo was living his best life now, and he experienced no side effects following the cryopreservation.

But what was considered to be an ideal situation was now only wishful thinking.

Upon hearing the news, Sophia and Linus flew over to Africa.

They were surprised to find out that Callum and Cade were also Cooper's biological children. In retrospect, Sophia understood why she could never hate the both of them, even though they'd stolen her baby alpaca and refused to return it.

The family was now gathered in Michel Town in Africa.

Sophia, Linus, Michael, and Carmen were all there, and they'd brought Louis along with them.

This was the first time that Louis learned the truth behind Anna's past, and along with that knowledge, he learned that Anna had another set of twins—a boy and a girl. However, he also discovered that Cade was about to be put into cryogenic sleep.

Louis had further been informed that Cade's condition was deteriorating, and it seemed that nothing could stop it from worsening. All medical treatments proved futile, and in the absence of a miracle drug, Cade didn't have much time left. Cryopreservation was the only way to buy him time while they looked for a cure.

Despair hung thick in the air as everyone staked out a spot in the treatment room.

Carmen had pulled up a seat next to the bed, and her tiny hand clasped around Cade's big one, which had been poked through with needles. "I'm here to tell you that you're qualified to become my uncle, and you will be my Uncle Cade from now onward. Promise me you'll spoil me and go on 'Let's Go, Uncle!' with me," she said before she turned around and glanced at Callum briefly. "Uncle Callum has promised me, so now, it's your turn."

Cade nodded weakly. Over the course of a few days, he'd lost a significant amount of weight, and there was a green tinge to his skin. The disease was at its worst now, and the gunshot wound that Cade had sustained previously was now infected.

It had only been a couple of days, but it was as though a skyscraper had come crashing down without warning, and no one saw it coming.

"I'll go on the show with you when I recover." Cade promised in a labored voice. He sounded as if he barely had enough breath in him.

"Pinky swear!" Carmen reached out and wrapped her pinky around Cade's, her little face looking solemn, as if she was signing a very important contract. "Pinky swear. No going back."

Cade recited the words as he gazed at Carmen lovingly.

Later, Michael brought Carmen out of the room after she'd given her Uncle Cade a hug.

She was still far too young to learn about life and death.

Before Michael left the room, he cast a glance toward Cade.

There was a deep sadness in Cade's eyes. He was still so young, in his mid twenties. He had yet to settle down with a family of his own, and he had so many more milestones to achieve in his career. All it took was an accident to rip all of these possibilities away from him.

He had so many sentiments toward the world and his family. He didn't want to die—he wanted to live, but he was only too aware of the fickleness of mortality.

After Michael had left with Carmen, Sophia sidled up to the bed where Carmen had sat and began talking to Cade.

It had been a while since Sophia found out that the Yard twins were her brothers, but what she didn't know was that she shared the same pair of biological parents with them, too.

"Sophia," Cade called out. He was so weakened by the disease that he barely had enough strength to lift his hand. Sophia wrapped her hand around his, surprised to find that he had lost so much weight. It hadn't been that long since they last saw each other, but Sophia could feel his bones through the thin layer of skin. At this, she felt as if she'd been gutted.

She nodded with tears in her eyes, saying, "I'm here."

Cade gazed at her with fondness and teased weakly, "I'll give you back the alpaca I stole."

Sophia's tears streamed past her cheekbones, and she choked as she spoke. "You don't have to. You can keep the alpaca. It's a gift."

She thought back to the time when she first met the twins. They shone so brightly then—a painfully stark contrast to how they were presently.

Cade then turned his eyes to Linus and called out, "Linus."

Linus nodded in acknowledgment as tears filled his eyes. It turned out that they'd been brothers all along; it was no wonder that he had never been able to dislike the twins, and he had always felt drawn to them even back when he thought of them as Jordan's kids.

"Callum," Cade called out now as his gaze fell upon his twin.

Callum was his twin brother, and he felt what Cade felt. The pain and desperation that overcame him were those of Cade's as well. He nodded in response, unable to say anything coherent as he sobbed silently.

Finally, Cade turned to look at Anna and Cooper. "Mom, Dad..." he called out.

Cooper walked over to the bedside and gently took Cade's hand in his. "My boy, don't be afraid. You'll make it. I won't give up on you." He promised.

This was more than enough to put a smile on Cade's face.

Cooper's throat tightened. Cade had become so weak that even when he mustered all his strength to hold Cooper's hand, the latter still felt nothing.

Tears were streaming down from the corners of Cade's eyes as he lay in bed, and as Anna wiped her son's tears away, she felt as though someone had stabbed through her heart with a knife. She put up a brave front nonetheless, for she had to remain strong.

"Dad, Mom, Sophia, Linus, Callum, Grandpa..." Cade uttered as he looked at every single one of them and managed a weak smile. "Promise me that you'll all still be here when I wake up, okay?"

At last, Cade was transferred into the cryogenic chamber. Anaesthesia was used to put Cade into a deep sleep, followed by a special preservation procedure. The procedure would put a halt to his heartbeat, and the blood would stop circulating in his body. He would be cryogenically suspended, but he would not die.

By the end of it all, Cade was successfully cryopreserved. The thought of this was heart-wrenching.

Presently, Sophia sat with her brothers, all of them looking mournful, while Anna and Cooper went to find out if there had been any breakthrough with the cure.

Theo had shown up as well, and was now carrying Carmen on his hip as he conversed with Louis.

Louis had only just discovered the things that Anna had had to go through since her arrival at Johnson Family Village. Much to his surprise, Linus and Sophia turned out to be Anna's descendants; he was even more surprised to learn that Theo was still alive.

Years ago, Louis visited Elizabeth, whereupon he met Theo for the first time. He was in his thirties, and decades had passed since then, but Theo still looked the same. Louis, on the other hand, was sporting a head full of grey hair.

Time was a curious thing, indeed.

Louis drew a long sigh while gazing at Theo, who looked much younger than Michael. He didn't know what to say. Meanwhile, Carmen decided to call out for him sweetly.

"Forefather!"

"Hello, little one," Louis responded affectionately while holding her little hand.

Who could have thought that he and Theo would end up as in-laws? His granddaughter was married to Theo's son, which meant he was now Carmen's great-grandfather.

He mused at the fact that Michael was his grandson-in-law. Finally, his idol had become an official part of his family; this was too good to be true.

Cade's disease had brought this family together for the first time, but unfortunately, Cooper and Anna had made themselves scarce for the next couple of days.

After all, saving Cade was their first priority.

Sophia still hadn't managed to get a word in with Anna, even on the day when she and Michael were about to return to Cethos.

Having returned to Bayside City, Sophia was furious when she saw that Tiffany was still around. She was about to give the woman a piece of her mind when shocking news arrived.

"What? Jordan found out that the Yard twins are not his biological sons? And he's sent someone to go after them?"

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Cooper personally initiated the project following Cade's cryopreservation, determined to find a cure for him as soon as possible. Meanwhile, Anna and Callum had gone back to Ronney Town.

As of this moment, they were about to go through the most important stage of their plans. Even if Cade's cryopreservation meant he would be absent from all this, Anna and Callum knew they had to soldier through somehow.

They knew that their freedom was at stake, and they had to succeed no matter what.

They had been fighting and toiling hard for over twenty years just so they could see this through to the end.

All the work they'd put in for the past two decades now boiled down to the moment when they could finish this once and for all.

Cooper went along with them to lend his support.

Furthermore, the spies that had been planted around Jordaine had gotten first-hand intel with regards to the latter's every move, and had reported the same to Anna.

It turned out that Jordaine had decided to deal her final blow after all.

Back then, upon discovering that Cooper's genetic sample was stored within Marks Cryobank, Jordan instructed Jordaine to swap Cooper's sample with his instead.

If everything had gone as planned, Cooper would have taken out Jordan's sample instead when the time came for him to want children of his own. He'd be completely oblivious to the fact that he would be raising not his biological children, but Jordan's.

By then, Jordan's children would be the ones who stood to inherit Cooper's estate.

The entire scheme was devious and disgusting.

Thankfully, the accident that occurred after that had 'killed' Cooper, and the genetic sample remained unclaimed.

Jordaine had done everything as she was told. She'd taken out Cooper's genetic sample from the cryobank and replaced it with Jordan's.

She kept Cooper's sample afterward. Jordan had planned to use Cooper's genetic sample for more of his wicked schemes; he'd even planned to make millions of clones out of the sample, thereby cultivating a Cooper Mitchell army at his own disposal. However, the technology for DNA-cloning had not advanced much further since then, and so they had encountered many failures along the way.

Seeing as making an army out of Cooper's clones had made no headway, Jordaine stored away the genetic sample.

But while Jordaine was doing that, something else happened: Jordan brought another woman home.

Jordaine had long resented Jordan's incorrigible womanizing habits, but she had also been resigned to that aspect of him. After all, she loved him so much that she was willing to change her name for him.

She'd been well aware of the fact that Jordan was akin to an emperor. He adored her the most, and all the other women were just meaningless flings.

All Jordaine needed was time to prove that she was his one true love, and that she was different from all the other women. While the other women lusted after Jordan's power and money, Jordaine loved him for who he truly was. She made him realize that she was the only one with whom he could spend the rest of his life with.

But that was before that wretched woman showed up. Jordaine was wary of her instantly, and for the first time, she felt threatened, because Jordan was different when he was with the woman.

The woman had lost her memory, and Jordan had been with her every step of the way as he taught her about the workings of mankind and the rest of the world. He treated her as though she was his own child.

The woman was wary and skittish in the presence of men, to the point that it warranted psychiatric help—Jordan was the one who went around looking for a therapist in order to help the woman overcome her fears.

When it was discovered that the woman had no uterus and was thus unable to conceive, Jordan asked Jordaine to take out his genetic sample from the cryobank. He wanted to undergo IVF so that they could conceive a child of their own through surrogacy.

That woman was Anna Yard.

Jordaine grew dangerously jealous upon seeing Jordan treating Anna with the kind of love and care that he'd extended to no one else.

As a result, Jordaine swapped out Jordan's genetic sample for Cooper's before the former underwent IVF with Anna. The Yard twins who were later on conceived through surrogacy were not Jordan's biological sons at all.

Jordaine had been driven insane by her own jealousy and anger. She wanted to take revenge on Jordan. She'd been devoted to him and had convinced herself that only she had ever truly

loved him. Yet Jordan did not appreciate her and cheated on her practically every night with countless other women. Jordaine was infuriated, but she had no choice but to accede to this state of affairs.

In vengeful spirit, she decided to let Jordan get a taste of his own medicine.

She also wanted to get rid of Anna once and for all.

Presently, the perfect opportunity had delivered itself to her doorstep.

After the news of Marks Cryobank swapping their clients' genetic samples had broken out all over Cethos, it caused an outrage overseas. Many clients came forward to withdraw their genetic samples, and Jordaine, in turn, had managed to rouse up a couple of scapegoats. Marks Group issued an official apology and explained that the employees had swapped the genetic samples by mistake. As such, they were more than willing to compensate the clients and would close down the cryobank for good. After all, the cryobank hadn't been making a large profit, and it hadn't been the main source of revenue for Marks Group.

Upon seeing how things had panned out, Jordaine went along with the flow and investigated the matter. She then 'stumbled upon' the discovery that the Yard twins weren't really Jordan's biological children; they'd been conceived out of swapped samples.

She figured Jordan would surely be furious if he were to find out about this!

As expected, when he heard the news that his kids were not really his own, Jordan lost his mind. His eyes went red, and he wrecked a lot of furniture in a fit of rage—it was Jordaine's first time seeing him like this.

"I'm sorry, Jordan. This is my fault—all of it. Take it out on me. I deserve it."

Jordaine was sobbing dramatically, looking pitiful, while Moore held her in his arms as he cried, "No, Mom. This wasn't your fault. You'd only just taken over Marks Group back then, and I was so young—you had far too much on your plate. You couldn't have prevented it."

Jordan grew even more frustrated as Jordaine continued to whine and wail; he knew that she might have had something to do with this, but he was so overcome with anger that he couldn't be bothered about it.

All these years, and all he'd done was raise Cooper's children as his own!

He gritted his teeth. For twenty years, he'd raised and loved the twins, thinking that they were his and Anna's sons. It turned out that they'd been Cooper's all along!

Jordan had poured out his heart and soul into grooming his sons so that they could take over his business one day, but as fate would have it, they had never been his sons in the first place!

He thought about the wicked scheme he wanted to pull off with Cooper's genetic samples. How the tables had turned!

Jordan left for the airport after hastily giving Jordaine a couple of words of solace.

He would not live this down.

He wanted to wrap his hands around Cooper's neck and strangle the man to death!

Meanwhile, after knowing that Jordan had boarded the plane, Jordaine wiped away her crocodile tears and made coffee for herself.

Her heart tightened as she tried to work out her own emotions.

What made her devote herself entirely to Jordan out of the millions of other men in the world?

Moore, on the other hand, was filled with glee. It was only a matter of time before there would be news on Callum and Cade's death.

However, it was unlikely that Jordan would put the blame on Anna. After all, she had a special place in his heart.

There was even a chance of him staying by her side forever. Anna, however, might just have to watch both her sons die.

Anna's sons were an extension of her, so killing them would have the same effect as cutting off her limbs—she might not even be able to function as a person after they were gone. Even if Jordan spared the twins this time, there was no way he'd let them off the hook for long. He might even use the two b*stards to blackmail Cooper.

While Jordaine and Moore began discussing how they could take over Yard Group after Anna's inevitable defeat following the death of her sons, Dana, who was working undercover as Moore's assistant, was already sending out the intel she'd gathered.

Jordaine had spent all these years planting her spies around Anna, and naturally, the latter had returned the favor. Dana had been deliberately arranged to work for Moore, and Jordan would never have realized that the person he thought he'd killed off was hiding right under his nose.

In Ronney Town, Anna and Cooper received an update from Dana.

He informed them that Jordan was already on his way.

It would take a seven- or eight-hour flight for him to get from Jordaine's place to Ronney Town.

Anna was calm upon receiving the news. In fact, she could feel herself getting excited, as though she'd been waiting for this moment for the longest of time.

Cooper and Callum were flanking her. The three of them looked as if they were witnessing a pending storm coming from beyond the horizon.

They felt neither fear nor panic—only adrenaline.

They'd waited for over twenty years for this.

"Attack!"

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1430

It was morning in Bayside City, and Sophia had woken up to Callum's news.

All had been done!

Last night, Ronney Group had crumbled.

All of Jordan's men in Ronney Group had been defeated. There were those who had resigned from the conglomerate, and there were those who had been killed when they refused to back down. Within a few short hours, there had been a complete upheaval of the internal organization of Ronney Group. Anna reenacted her bloodthirsty past, sparing no mercy as she killed off every single person who got in her way last night.

Only this time, she had Callum and Cooper to back her up.

Anna and her son now reigned over the board in Ronney Group.

Fass, on the other hand, had become the largest shareholder in the conglomerate, second only to Anna and her son.

Fass—who was Cooper's alter ego—had also officially announced his relationship with Anna, along with the news that Callum and Cade were his biological sons.

In addition to that, the Michels and Yards had partnered up for a new project.

There had also been an explosion at Ronney International Airport, which had led to dozens of casualties.

"It's too bad that Jordan got away. The plane was about to land when it took on a different direction; otherwise, Jordan would have been dead." There was a wistful tone in Callum's voice as he said this, but he couldn't say he was surprised. It was difficult to kill off people like Jordan, much like it had been with Quinton, who had managed to dodge a missile.

Nonetheless, Ronney Group was free once more. Anna and her son could bask in this newfound freedom.

The twins had also gained a real father along the way, and Jordan was now but a distant memory.

Their success last night was mostly due to their years of intricate planning and scheming, but with Cooper's aid, they managed to see their plan through to the end much earlier than expected.

Now that they had triumphantly taken over Ronney Group, there was nothing much Jordan could do about it for now. The spies he'd planted in both the conglomerate and the family

had been eradicated by Anna over the years. Some had switched over to her side, and countless others were killed off.

“What a grand usurpation! All of you did so well, but aren’t you worried that Jordan might file a lawsuit against you?” Sophia asked now in bemusement as she lounged lazily in bed, unwilling to get up to start the day.

Callum appeared to be busy on the other end. After a pause, he chortled as he answered Sophia, “Given the number of wives he has, do you really think he’d turn to the law for help?”

The country in which Ronney Town was established had a law against bigamy, which—as the Yards had predicted—resulted from amendments to the country’s Marital Act.

As far as the law was concerned, Jordan had no case against the Yards.

Sophia said nonetheless, “Even so, you wouldn’t know what tricks he has up his sleeve.”

“It doesn’t matter,” Callum said casually, unfazed by anything Jordan might or might not do. “My dad’s rich, and he has nuclear bombs. I have nothing to be afraid of.”

For the first time in his life, Callum felt proud to have a father as capable as Cooper.

The nuclear weapons alone were more than enough to let others know that they were a force to be reckoned with.

After Sophia had gotten all the details on everything, she hung up the call with Callum and got out of bed. She headed out after getting dressed.

With her lips pressed into a thin line and her shoulders squared, Sophia knew that now was time for her to make her move.

Meanwhile, Tiffany was in the living room, clutching the DNA test results in her hands as she read through them in disbelief.

The results showed her that the child in her arms was not Cooper’s son, but Jordan’s!

It turned out that the sample that Jordan had given her from the cryobank was his own instead of Cooper’s.

Now that she'd taken a careful look at the child's features, she realized that he looked nothing like Cooper at all.

Last night, Sophia had published all relevant information on this fact, and now, the entire Bayside City was aware that Tiffany's son was no biological child of Cooper's.

To add insult to injury, Cooper's recent announcement of his relationship with Anna, followed by the declaration that Callum and Cade were his biological sons, had been made known throughout Cethos.

No. This is impossible! Tiffany's eyes widened as she grew frantic.

She made a call to Jordan, but it was his assistant who answered instead. He'd been so overwhelmed with whatever had happened over the past few days that he hadn't been able to pick up any of her calls.

Everything was clear as day now—Jordan had played her for a fool!

He wanted her to give birth to a child so as to ruin Anna and Cooper's relationship. He wanted Cooper to raise the child as his own!

Infuriated, Tiffany gave Cooper a call, which he answered without hesitation.

"Cooper, you've been with Anna all this while, haven't you?" she barked the instant he picked up; her accusing and confrontational tone was similar to that of a scorned wife's.

Upon hearing this the moment she came downstairs, Sophia scoffed as she thought dryly, Do you even have to ask?

Sophia had sent someone to pack Anna's bags, and she'd picked up the test results that Tiffany had discarded on the floor. After taking a photo of it, she sent it to Maddie.

The photo was the final embellishment that would prove the contents of the article Sophia had written.

Meanwhile, on the other end of the line, Cooper felt compelled to give Tiffany an explanation despite everything that had happened. "Yes, I've been with Anna all this time," he stated plainly.

Tiffany rolled her eyes in exasperation.

He needn't be so blatant with his answer!

Cooper added, "Seeing as you colluded with Jordan to plot against me, I simply played along and came over to Ronney Town to help Anna."

Tiffany could feel smoke coming out of her ears, and she was about to retort when Cooper continued, "Take it from me, Tiffany: Jordan is a crook, and you're only going to set yourself up for betrayal if you choose to work with him."

You don't say, Tiffany thought bitterly.

The amount of work she'd put in just so she could have Cooper's child and force him to take her as his wife had now been reduced to nothing.

As of now, she could feel her emotions bursting at the seam as she roared into the phone, "So you've been putting on a show for Jordan all along? The times when you'd been nice to me, and when you got into an argument with Anna—those were all just for show?"

Cooper sounded deadpan as he answered, "Yes."

At this, Tiffany felt as though she'd just been punched in the gut.

Cooper said, "Tiffany, I'm very sorry to have used you, but you have to understand that it was you and Jordan who decided to go against me in the first place. Tiffany, you knew what you were getting into, and because of that, I don't owe you anything at all."

Indeed, she did know what she was getting into. Cooper knew, too.

There was no use denying that she'd helped Jordan plot against Cooper. She loved Cooper, but he was a powerful man who bowed to no one; the only way to subdue him was to cut off his wings altogether. If Jordan's plan had worked out, Cooper would have stayed by Tiffany's side, and they would have raised Asher together. Cooper would have been hers and hers alone.

"I hate you, Cooper Mitchell!" Tiffany yelled into the phone, but Cooper had already hung up.

At one side, Sophia mused scathingly, "Save your breath. Everything is over now, so why don't you get the hell out of my house?"

Tiffany glowered at Sophia, hatred and rage burning in her eyes.

Sophia must have known the truth all along. She'd known that the child was not Cooper's, and she'd known that Cooper had been with Anna all this while. She'd been putting up a show while causing a diversion in Bayside City, all so she could distract Tiffany and Jordan from whatever it was that Cooper had been planning!

At the end of the day, both Jordan and Cooper's family had made a fool out of her!

"How dare you look at me like that!" Sophia snapped icily when she noticed Tiffany glaring at her. "You colluded with Jordan and plotted against my father, and now you're acting up because my parents decided to go against you? You have some nerve!"

She'd only just finished her sentence when the Michels arrived at the house. They were hostile as they said, "Tiffany, our families go way back, but we are utterly disappointed with you and what you've done. Please leave as soon as possible."

They had only just found out today that the kid Tiffany had brought over to the company the other day was not Cooper's biological son at all. Everyone in Michel Group was this close to getting duped by her.

But more to the point, the Michels were overjoyed to find out that Cooper had two new additions to his family.

Tiffany's presence here would only be a hindrance, and they wanted nothing more but to throw her out of the house so that Anna could move in with both her sons.

Tiffany glared at Sophia and the Michels. It wasn't long before the Adams found out about this recent turn of events, following which they'd expressed their dissatisfaction toward Tiffany.

They were embarrassed by the role she'd played throughout all this. In fact, they were completely humiliated.

Those in Adams Group who had caught wind of the news turned in their resignation notices; they no longer wanted to have anything to do with the likes of Tiffany.

