

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 793

Hearing this, Sophia stopped asking. Linus put down his laptop and looked out the window to admire the scenery as he fell into deep thought. *Find my family...*

Linus still remembered some childhood memories. He remembered that his parents were a couple who were completely different from him. Truth was, Linus was not their biological child either. He could occasionally remember some of his childhood memories and could recall that his adoptive parents mentioned he was from Cethos. However, he had never thought about finding his birth parents... After all, what good would that do?

Cooper adopted him back then, brought him into the Michel family, found him adoptive parents, and devoted himself to nurturing him. In a family meeting, he won a place for him in the Michel family and resisted public opinion to let a man that wasn't born in the family work in the very heart of the Michel Group. All of Cooper's efforts led to who Linus was today. If Linus went to find his family now, it would be an act of betrayal to the Michel family, not to mention Cooper and his efforts for the past twenty years would go to waste...

At that moment, Sophia seemed to have realized that she had asked a sensitive question, so she busied herself with petting her dog and stopped talking. Suddenly, her phone rang; it was a call from another unknown number.

The unknown numbers that appeared on Sophia's new phone never brought good news. As expected, as soon as she answered the call, she heard Sandra's voice.

"I heard that you've reached out to L/K to talk about business cooperation. Ha! Who gave you the courage to do that?"

When Sophia heard Sandra's voice, she immediately hung up the phone. After a few seconds, her phone started ringing again and Sophia answered it tiredly. Sandra's voice that came through was as annoying as Sophia's ringtone.

“Scarlett, I’ll give you half an hour to transfer your shops to me. Otherwise, you’ll receive a call from L/K in half an hour to terminate your business cooperation. Mark my words. One order from me and no one in Bayside City will dare work with you!” With that, Sandra instantly hung up the phone.

“Crazy b*tch...” Sophia muttered as she hurriedly blocked Sandra’s number.

L/K was a big international brand. Since Sophia had already negotiated a cooperation with them, they naturally wouldn’t terminate their cooperation with her just because of the Mitchell family’s threats.

Moreover, Sophia was able to smoothly negotiate a cooperation with Kenny not only because of Stanley’s help, but also because Michael had agreed to be the ambassador for their new product. Before the accident, Michael accepted his first endorsement and it was from L/K. He had never accepted any endorsements before that and as it was his first endorsement, it naturally became a big deal. In fact, all these happened because Michael had to follow Sophia’s wishes as she wanted to work together with L/K, so she offered up her husband.

Now that the previous endorsement contract was about to be restarted, without a doubt, being the first brand endorsement after Taylor Murray’s ‘resurrection’ would definitely be a great deal.

Half an hour later, Sophia arrived home. After changing her clothes, she was playing with Carmen when she received another call from an unknown number. It was Sandra’s voice again. “Scarlett, I don’t know what methods you used to negotiate a cooperation with Kenny—”

It seems like she was embarrassed by Kenny.

“I have my eyes on those two rows of shops. If you don’t give them to me, I will make sure that you regret it!” With that, Sandra hung up.

Sophia muttered yet again, “Crazy b*tch.” *Sandra is trying to bully and trick me because she thinks I’m new and don’t know about the market here. However, Bayside City is filled with rich and powerful people. Even though Sandra is the daughter of the wealthy Mitchell family, she isn’t omnipotent.*

Sophia threw her phone to one side and focused on her dinner. At that moment, Carmen seemed to have reconciled with Cooper and she was drinking milk happily. After she finished drinking, she announced, "Mommy, Grandpa agreed to let me be in a movie."

Hearing this, Sophia was stunned and she stole a glance at Cooper's upset expression. *My baby girl is really good at persuading her grandfather.*

Cooper was really solemn as he muttered, "I'm letting her try first. If it doesn't work out, she'll inherit the family business." *I will be the one who decides on the script and main role of the movie, and I'll also be accompanying Carmen throughout the whole shoot.*

Deep down, Cooper had a plan. *Since she wants to star in a movie, I'll let her try. However, I'll make things a little difficult for her. Sooner or later, she'll get scared and she'll give up. Why does she want to act in movies anyway? Isn't it better to inherit the hundreds of millions of family fortune?*

After dinner, Cooper noticed that there was another dog in the house. When Sophia left, she brought a total of five dogs—Bubbles, Snowball, Judge, and two of Judge's puppies. However, when she returned, there was another dog with black fur.

"Is that Sam's dog?"

Sophia nodded happily and gestured for Corrado to come over as she said, "Yes. It's Uncle Sam's dog and its name is Corrado. It's a really obedient dog."

Hearing this, a cold expression appeared on Cooper's face. That day, he already received a report that an old bachelor that was two years older than him not only had his eyes on his lover, Annabel, he also had his eyes on his daughter, Sophia.

Sending a dog over is just a plan. I know that he's planning to use his dog as an excuse to pay us a visit whenever I'm not around...

Sophia patted Corrado's head. She had brought Corrado for a bath that day too, so it was clean and smelled nice. When Sophia saw that Cooper seemed angry, she pursed her lips and asked, "Daddy, do you not like Corrado?"

Surprisingly, Cooper smiled. "Of course not! This dog looks really lively. I like it very much!"

That night, Sam received a call from Cooper, informing him that Cooper liked Corrado very much and he was confiscating it, so Sam didn't need to come to his house to ask for the dog back anymore. After Sam heard this, he was speechless. *Not only have I lost several floors of an office building, I even lost Corrado. As expected, Cooper is more aggressive than Michael.*

After solving Corrado's problem, Cooper's heart still felt heavy. *I never thought that the old man would have his eyes on my beautiful young daughter. What a disgusting old man! Don't these old men know the age difference between them and my daughter?*

The next day, Sophia went to the hospital for a follow up. The doctors removed the gauze and saw that her face had recovered well. However, she still needed to apply some medication on her wounds and take some pills for a while to slowly restore her former beauty.

Before returning home from the hospital, Sophia received a call from the investment company. Michael had established an investment company to manage Sophia's assets and they were also responsible for her shops. After the call connected, the people at the investment company told her that for some strange reason, the tenants of her two rows of shops asked to cancel their leases together, except for King.

As soon as Sophia ended the call with the investment company, she received a call from Sandra again.

"Scarlett, I'm sure that you've heard about the news. I've already released a warning. Starting from today, if anybody dares to rent your shop, it would mean that they are going against me—"

Sophia was too lazy to talk to Sandra so she hung up on her.

At the same time in the Mitchell family residence, after hanging up the call, Sandra was feeling confident and she immediately called Lucy. Her voice instantly became humble and gentle.

"Hello? Lucy? Don't worry; I've already got the two shops and we're signing the contract. I'll transfer the ownership of these shops to you in three days."

“Yes... How could she say no? After all, there is only one young madam in the Mitchell family. Besides, the genealogy record book is in my father’s hands. If they want their names in the book, they have to ask for my permission.”