

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 831

Sophia was at the side, taking videos of the father-daughter duo using her phone.

Occasionally, a model would excitedly come and ask Michael for a photo.

Harry secretly took a front shot of Michael, added mosaics over Carmen, and was about to make a surprise promotion on Twitter when suddenly, Sarah came barging in angrily to the backstage from the front. As soon as she stepped foot inside, she started swearing up a storm. "Those little shi*s! A female celebrity is shooting a shower gel commercial naked in the hotel next door. All of the reporters have headed over there."

Sophia glanced at the surveillance footage in front of her. Sure enough, many reporters had gone next door. The media area was quickly becoming empty, and even some of their customers were attracted there as well.

But which celebrity would choose today of all days to shoot the shower gel advertisement? And why would they choose to shoot their commercial in the hotel next to their venue without any warning?

It seemed that the celebrity must be someone famous, else the reporters wouldn't have rushed off so quickly.

Very soon, Stanley learned what was going on. When he came back, he was filled with indignation. "I have found out what the situation is about—it is Faye Edwards and Irene Weber!"

In the past, Stanley would respectfully call her Aunt Irene, but now, he didn't use any honorifics when saying her name.

Irene knew that they were having a product launch today, but she still arranged for a shooting to take place next to them. This was obviously done intentionally!

Ever since Irene came back from abroad two years ago, her temperament had changed drastically. Without her military rank, she had released all her inhibitions and had also starred in large-scale erotic dramas, so her shooting a shower gel advertisement naked was not unexpected.

After making some more enquiries, they learned it was an advertisement for a bath product under a big international brand, whose agent in Cethos was Sandra Mitchell.

And so Sandra Mitchell, Faye Edwards and Irene Weber, the three women that Sophia had a grudge against, got together.

This was done deliberately to make her press conference a failure!

Sandra had also picked an appropriate time to give Sophia a call and lorded it over her. "Scarlett, I heard that today Pouri is launching a new product, right? How is it going? It must be jam packed with people!"

Sophia's face was icy cold. "Yes, there are so many people here," she replied icily.

She hung up the phone unceremoniously and took a look at the front. Their customers were still there, but many reporters had left. However, the big-name reporters didn't leave. After all, they were personally invited by her, and it would be rude to leave halfway through.

Sophia had also used her connection with the Michel Family and invited some ace reporters from major international fashion magazines. Naturally, these reporters would not be attracted by some vulgar shower gel advertisement.

All in all, it was just not as crowded as before.

Michael also learned of this news and sneered inside.

This was a trick he had used before.

Previously, at Richard Harper's engagement banquet, he held a charity dinner next door and attracted all his guests.

He patted Sophia's shoulder. "It's okay," he said. "The only ones who left are some two-bit reporters. To think that they would want to take nude pictures of someone else, they really have no standards. It's fine even if they're gone. I called a few friends to come over, and they'll be here soon."

Meanwhile, Cooper had half of the people from the Mitchell Family who were in the fashion industry to come.

Linus wanted to come himself, and since it was a slight effort, he brought a group of important VIPs from the fashion world here. No one would refuse Linus Michel's invitation once he opened his mouth. The Michel Family also had members who were big shots in the fashion world and since this was their patriarch's order, they needed to come.

This time, Pouri and L/K had collaborated to produce a series of new products, so people from L/K were also here. Hence, there really was no shortage of people at the scene. A few vulgar journalists from some tabloids being absent wouldn't have any impact on the event.

The product launch proceeded as planned and was about to begin. Before it started, various big shots from the fashion world came as promised, and every single person who received an invitation attended the event.

Pouri's customers were all pleasantly surprised. They never expected that a store selling dog collars would have so many celebrities from the fashion world come to their product launch. Many of them were internationally renowned fashionistas, and you couldn't invite them to attend your events even if you paid them.

Of course, whether it be the customers or guests, today's biggest surprise was still to come.

At the same time, at the hotel next door, Sandra came to supervise the shooting of the commercial. In truth, she was only here to see Scarlett and Pouri becoming a joke.

So what if they collaborated with L/K? If no one attended the event, they wouldn't be able to proceed as they planned!

Irene and Faye, two A-list celebrities, were shooting a naked shower gel commercial, so obviously, many reporters wanted to take photos of them!

Of course, there was no way Faye would really strip down completely as she still had to marry into a wealthy family. She didn't have to show too much to the cameras because it was just a gimmick, after all.

Even if it was just a gimmick, Faye and Irene's fame couldn't be underestimated. As she stood at the entrance of the hotel, she could see many reporters swarming over to where she was from next door. Many of the reporters who had learned of the commercial beforehand drove directly over and didn't bother to go to Pouri's product launch.

This is what you get for picking a fight with me!

When Sandra was about to return to the hotel, she suddenly saw a limousine passing by the entrance of the hotel. The crest of the Michel Family was printed on the car, and the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel that hosted Pouri's product launch ceremony.

A few Caucasian bodyguards got out of the car and opened the door cautiously. Then, a blond, blue-eyed man who looked like an elven prince got out of the car. He looked up at the hotel, and his raised side profile almost overwhelmed everyone because he was extremely handsome.

When Sandra saw the man, her whole body went limp and she was in stunned disbelief for two seconds... Wasn't that Linus Michel?

After Sandra won the world championship of the Universal Games, she once represented Cethos along with other outstanding youths to accompany the president to visit abroad and attended a grand banquet. Those who attended the banquet were the heads of the world's major financial groups and members of royal families. However, the only person she remembered from the event was a blond, blue-eyed, handsome and prince-like man, whom she often thought about as well.

She had thought he was the prince of a European royal family, but she learned that he was the second-in-command in the Michel Family—Linus Michel was a man who was more important than any prince.

After glimpsing him back then, Sandra had been dreaming about him for all these years, but she didn't expect that Linus would appear here!

And judging from where he was headed, he would be attending Pouri's product launch ceremony!

*How did that b*tch manage to invite the second-in-command of the Michel Family to her event?*

Sandra watched as Linus was respectfully invited into the hotel by Pouri's host, surrounded by his bodyguards. And with a crack, she broke the nail she had just got done.

She turned away sullenly and went into the hotel, but unexpectedly, when she entered the hotel, she heard the reporters madly spreading news amongst themselves.

"What? The fashion leader renowned in Europe and America is here?"

"The vice president of the Michel Group, Linus Michel, is here?"

"What?! Taylor Murray had also arrived?!"

"That's right. And not only Taylor Murray, but also Ethan Winston. Take a look, Winston just tweeted! So Murray didn't get fat after all!"

.....

"Oh my god, this is big news! We need to hurry over and take a look!"

The reporters swarmed back to where they came from. Very soon, Sandra's place became empty as everyone had gone next door to see if Taylor Murray was fat or thin.

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Faye and Irene, who were shooting the commercial, could also see that there were suddenly fewer reporters.

What was going on?

They immediately inquired about the ins and outs of the incident, and it turned out that Taylor Murray was at the product launch ceremony next door!

The reason they had agreed to shoot this commercial today was naturally to disrupt Scarlett's new product launch ceremony next door, but they didn't expect that Taylor would appear in person!

Although he was one of Pouri's shareholders, he had not been seen attending Pouri's annual new product launches over the years. Why did he suddenly appear today?

Was it because of Scarlett?

Irene and Sandra both knew the background of Michael. He was the grandson of Mark, and his father was Theo. No matter how bad of a situation he was in, he would never be a kept man.

Did he choose to catwalk during Pouri's product launch today to create buzz for his comeback?

No way. Irene, who grew up with Michael, could see that something was different this time.

She had heard that Mark recently intended to let Cooper's daughter, Scarlett, get married with the children of the Fletcher Family. Could it be that Scarlett had taken a fancy to Michael?

In that case, was Michael also interested in Scarlett?

Irene was so angry that her entire face was distorted.

Michael, you would rather fancy a woman of unknown origin than give me a chance!

Sandra also sensed that something was different this time. Michael was Mark's grandson, and Cooper was Mark's godson. After Cooper came back, he managed to persuade Anthony and his men in a very short time although he had no support. It was impossible for him to have done it on his own, so he must have received help from the Fletcher Family.

Cooper was very likely to marry his daughter into the Fletcher Family to stabilize his relationship with the Fletcher Family. Did it mean that he wanted Scarlett to marry Michael?

What a scheming fellow...

However, this was also expected by Alex. Cooper wanted to make a comeback, and the safest and fastest way was to marry his ugly daughter to someone from the Fletcher Family. If he could please Mark, he would be able to get the support of the Fletcher Family.

However, Sandra would never allow Cooper's daughter to marry into the Fletcher Family successfully!

Irene and Sandra looked at each other and reached a consensus. They had only one purpose—to stop Scarlett from marrying into the Fletcher Family so easily and to disrupt Scarlett's product launch event.

Irene was doing it because of Michael, while Sandra was doing it for the internal conflicts of the Mitchell Family.

But now, the question was, who was going to get involved?

Sandra didn't dare to go. She was not afraid of Scarlett, but she was afraid of Michael. Although he was a star who was now past his prime, he was still Mark's grandson, and Mark even personally gave flowers to Michael at the New Year Dinner Gala, which was a great honor!

Irene didn't dare to take the risk and stir up trouble either.

But right now, the opportunity was here...

Only Faye was not in the state of mind yet. The reason why she promised to come to shoot this shower gel advertisement today was because she deliberately wanted to go against Scarlett. Plus, Nicole was at the event next door and she wanted to prove that she was the superior star, which was why she was here.

Halfway through the shooting, Faye got her makeup reapplied. The makeup artist carefully applied makeup on her face which had stiffened in anger, while the assistant loudly tried to flatter Faye.

“Miss Faye, don’t be angry. He’s just an obsolete male celebrity who has become a kept man. He has nothing to be proud of. How can he compare to you? Let’s post a few more posts criticizing him when we go back! His film hasn’t been released yet, so let’s try to get it down!”

The assistant’s words were heard by Sandra and Irene.

The two exchanged glances, and it suddenly dawned on them.

It seemed that Faye still didn’t know the true identity of Taylor, and the hateful posts on the Internet must have been made by the retarded Faye...

In recent years, Faye had gotten lucky and became a national beauty. She was one of the top A-list celebrities in Cethos, and she was invited to act in many international blockbusters. She felt that she had surpassed even Lucy, so she was extra arrogant.

After all, Faye was from the collateral side of the family. All she wanted at that time was to break into the social circle of elite ladies, so she kept flattering Lucy and Sandra.

Perhaps we should make Faye, that retard, go stir up trouble?

Making up their minds, the two went to Faye with ill intentions...

On the other side, at the entrance of Pouri’s product launch ceremony, a large group of reporters swarmed in but were all stopped by the staff at the door. The event had already started, so no one was allowed to enter.

The group of reporters at the door kept yelling, and suddenly, a few bodyguards in black suits came to fend off the reporters.

The bodyguards then stood in two lines opposite each other and guarded a few gorgeously-dressed women as they came in.

The woman walking in front was the fragrant Faye, who had just finished shooting the shower gel advertisement, followed by Sandra in a black chic pencil skirt and Irene in a satin cheongsam.

The three appeared grandly at the door of the product launch, but they had no invitation letter, so they were naturally stopped by the staff.

Sandra asked, "What? Is Scarlett afraid? Is it because she's afraid that I will mess up her product launch?"

Hearing this, the staff asked his supervisor about what should be done. The person above responded immediately, and the staff respectfully let them in.

At this time, the catwalk had already begun. There were a lot of people who left the venue just now, so there were some vacant seats. Thus, the next few people who came in were randomly assigned seats.

After sitting down, the three of them searched for their own targets. As soon as Irene came in, she saw Maddie, whom she despised, but she did not dare to approach her because Maddie was carrying a retired military dog.

Sandra, on the other hand, was looking for Linus, but she saw Linus sitting next to Cooper and surrounded by celebrities.

As for Faye, her target was Taylor.

Then, the catwalk continued on. The models invited here were all international supermodels, and they were all wearing intricate L/K branded clothes. Each model was walking a dog, and the dogs were wearing Pouri accessories.

L/K and Pouri had teamed up to create matching fashionable outfits for the owner and pets. This was an ingenious idea, and it was sought after by celebrities after its release.

In the second half of the catwalk, a child model around the age of three came out, walking childishly. Although she was not professional, her walk was full of vigor. Walking a dog, she was very eye-catching the moment she appeared.

It was that lolita who was very popular on the Internet!

Unexpectedly, she was Pouri's model!

Seeing her walking in the show, Faye's eyes lit up. She indeed had great potential, and she must find a way to poach her. She had already decided to participate in the next season of 'Where Are We Going, Sis?', but her child partner's performance was really unsatisfactory. She had to find the right child star before they started shooting for the next season,

otherwise the ratings of 'Where Are We Going, Sis?' was destined to be beaten by the ratings of 'Where Are We Going, Dad?'

After making up her mind, Faye began to scheme...

After walking around the stage with the dog, Carmen was very satisfied with her own performance. Halfway through, she turned her head and walked around again, making the guests laugh.

After Carmen went backstage, it was Harry's turn as expected.

He attended Pouri's product launch every year, so unsurprisingly, he came here with his giant poodle again.

It had been three years, and he brought along this dog every time. This year, Harry was still as amazing as ever. Both him and his dog were eye-catching. However, they had been the final act for many years now, so everyone was already tired of seeing them. Everyone just wanted the catwalk session to quickly end, so that everyone could go meet more celebrities.

Unexpectedly, after Harry finished his runway walk, everyone didn't come out together to end the show. At the end of the T-shaped platform, a slender figure appeared. He walked from among the dark shadows into the brightly-lit area, causing his blurry figure to increasingly look clearer and clearer. The colorful lights above the T-shaped stage shrouded the figure, slowly delineating the outline of his figure, and a familiar face appeared in everyone's eyes.

The lively press conference turned quiet at that moment.

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The man on the platform walked down the runway while holding a mighty husky under everyone's gaze. He was chic and cool, and his walk was professional and handsome. He walked to the place where the spotlight was, stopped, and looked around the venue for a few seconds. A smile that was both righteous and evil appeared on his lips, and his whole body was full of the domineering aura and the elegance of an Eastern gentleman, which was in harmony with his outfit today and the temperament of a dog.

It wasn't until he walked up the runway that everyone regained their senses, and there was sparse applause. In the blink of an eye, it was as if a stone was dropped into the lake water, arousing a thousand waves. Then, thunderous applause could be heard.

That was Taylor!

Taylor did not die, and he was not fat either!

Many of Taylor's fans in the room were extremely excited!

They all stretched out hands which were holding their mobile phones, frantically capturing every frame of his smile and every movement.

The atmosphere of today's conference reached a climax.

Taylor walked once around the stage and walked backstage. However, within three seconds, he reappeared. This time, he was not holding a dog, but a fair and beautiful hand.

Taylor was holding a woman's hand and slowly entered everyone's sights again.

The woman wore a yellow dress with a high-necked design. The skirt was ingeniously matched with a hollowed out design. It was tailored to fit her body, and it outlined her

beautiful curves. A fair and smooth arm was exposed, while the other arm was wrapped in cloth. The exposed arm integrated with the whole outfit under the ingenious design, so it did not stick out like a sore thumb.

The woman had long black, wavy hair. A few strands of hair were hanging by her ear, and a few fell on her forehead, hanging over her eyebrows. It covered her imperfections without obstructing her facial features. Her hairstyle and makeup were perfect.

When these two appeared together, it immediately caused a big commotion.

That woman was...

When the woman appeared, everyone looked at Faye in the audience, and saw that Faye herself was stunned as well.

After the two of them walked down the T-shaped platform, Michael bowed gracefully to the beautiful black-haired woman, then retreated gracefully, giving her the stage.

The woman adjusted her microphone, and she said with a British English accent with her elegant and mysterious voice, "Hello everyone, I'm Scarlett. You can also call me Lucile."

Scarlett... She was Scarlett!

Scarlett, the daughter of the resurrected former family head of the Mitchell Family, Cooper!

Rumor had it that Cooper's daughter was ugly and hideous, but the woman in front of them had a very beautiful face, a face that everyone knew previously as Sophia!

Sophia, Taylor's original wife and Faye's sister, had died in a fan stampede three years ago. She had died with her unborn baby!

But how could Cooper's daughter be Sophia? !

Cooper had been in exile abroad all these years. His daughter was born abroad, so it was impossible that Sophia was his daughter!

Under the surprised gaze of everyone, Sophia had already started giving her speech. She was the newly appointed person-in-charge, and not long after she joined, she had grown Poul into a major international brand. Today, she had also invited many foreign journalists

from fashion magazines to come over to watch the show. Thus, she spoke fluently and with a English accent, which was a special accent for the royal family and nobles.

Everyone was attracted by her beautiful and elegant accent and her grasp of the English language.

No, this was not Sophia.

She did not sound the same as her, and their temperament seemed to be a little different.

Scarlett should be the third generation of mixed race, and her appearance looked more like a foreigner. Even her eyes were blue, and she didn't look like she was wearing circle lenses at all.

Sandra and Faye exchanged glances in shock. They thought that she was Sophia, but they didn't feel like the woman was similar to Sophia. Except for their similar facial features, they weren't alike at all. Sophia couldn't speak English fluently, what more with a British accent.

Plus, didn't she die three years ago? Her father was the fat man, Joe, whom she had confirmed her blood relations by the practice of dripping blood. How could she appear here as Cooper's daughter?

They were probably just similar in terms of look. Perhaps she deliberately had plastic surgery to look like this!

As the original wife of Best Actor Taylor Murray, Sophia's face had long been used as the standard for cosmetic surgery. There were a lot of internet celebrities who looked like her in Bayside. Sandra had also seen her hospitalized after having plastic surgery.

Everyone looked at Scarlett on the stage, and now they finally understood why Taylor would come back suddenly and was rumored to be taken care of by Scarlett, the wealthy woman.

It turned out it was because Scarlett and his dead wife were so similar.

This man must have been crazy in love...

Sophia's face had not completely recovered. There were still some fine marks on her forehead, and there were very obvious scars on her arms and neck, all of which were

cleverly covered by Michael's stylist. Today, she looked extremely delicate and elegant, and she was also very satisfied with today's look.

She was like a butterfly emerging from its cocoon, and like a phoenix reborn from the ashes.

Backstage, Michael silently stared at the woman who seemed to be illuminated by all the lights in the world, her eyes full of tenderness and admiration.

His little chica was no longer a little chica, but a phoenix that had soared into the sky...

Sophia explained Pouri's design concept today in English and won another round of applause.

Sure enough, this was Cooper's daughter. She had her father's demeanor.

Amidst the applause, Pouri's product launch this summer ended. Everyone started to interact with each other at will with free flowing wine and champagne. The men were holding dogs, while the women were holding cats. Through the interactions of their pets, they could get to know the people they wanted to.

Sophia and Michael appeared together. Michael was so fair that his skin seemed to shine, and he looked like a loyal kept man as he followed behind Sophia while flattering her.

With an elegant and domineering expression, Sophia walked freely among celebrities from various countries, and greeted different people proficiently in several languages.

She had truly undergone a transformation. Virs-18 had destroyed her body and appearance, and although she was recovering well now, her appearance had changed under the influence of time and surgery.

An amnesia had caused her to completely change from what she used to be. Now, she was a brand new person. During the two years in Africa, she lived in a bookstore under Quinton's arrangement, thus she read books everyday. Moreover, she could read ten lines at a glance, and she remembered everything she read. At one point, there were not enough books in the bookstore for her to read. Reading not only allowed her to regain the language she once learned, but also gave her a completely different temperament from before.

Although some people still suspected that she was Sophia, no one dared to express their thoughts under the current circumstances. After all, the two had very different identities, and they might invite trouble by talking about it at will.

Sophia walked up to Cooper, clinked her wine glass with his and said, "Dad."

She looked excited, waiting for Cooper to praise herself.

Cooper was also very pleased as his daughter lived up to his expectations.

He didn't skimp on his compliments and said, "You performed well today."

Sophia smiled contentedly.

In order to take care of his daughter's business, Cooper had specially ordered several outfits for Corrado. He had snatched Corrado from Sam, so he was his now. When Corrado was free, Cooper would ask him to go to Sophia and Sarah's dog food stores and dog chain stores to shop around to increase their sales.

Sophia clinked her glass with Linus', and then she walked away to receive others.

Cooper glared at Michael, but did not stop him from following Sophia.

In Michael's view, this meant that his father-in-law had begun to relax his attitude toward him. If he worked hard, he would be able to have a second child next year.

Michael followed behind Sophia with light steps.

Irene's eyes were filled with hatred when she saw the two of them being so lovey-dovey.

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Why? Why?! Michael obviously belonged to her, so why did this woman named Scarlett snatch him from her? Did she think that she could enchant him just because she had the same face as Sophia? But there were dogs everywhere here, so Irene didn't dare to do anything and could only hide in a corner. Sooner or later, Faye would teach Scarlett a lesson! Just you wait!

Sandra saw the opportunity and went toward Linus silently. "Hi, Linus, long time no see. Do you remember me?"

A few years had passed, and Sandra was no longer the ugly duckling who stammered in English all the time. She had now transformed into a white swan, and she believed Linus must be able to notice her.

Linus also saw Sandra, and he naturally remembered her. After all, she was Sophia's cannon fodder. "Miss Mitchell! I hope that you're well." Linus raised a glass to Sandra.

Sandra was overjoyed, but she still stayed calm on the surface, and she inquired after the well-being of him and his pets. Linus had brought a big yellow dog over. His dog was very well-groomed, and with Pouri's collar on its neck, it looked low-key luxurious. At this time, he was lying silently at Linus's feet and dozing quietly.

"Wow, this Akita dog is so beautiful. Looking at its coat and appearance, it must be the offspring of a rare dog breed." Sandra praised the dog enthusiastically.

Linus said, "...This is a Cethosian mutt."

M-Mutt?! The corners of Sandra's mouth twitched. The dignified vice president of Michel Group actually had a mutt as a pet?! She had already started this topic, so she had to continue talking about it no matter what. "Mutts are great... What's its name?"

Linus said, "Its name is Blessing."

The corners of Sandra's mouth twitched again. Linus didn't understand why everyone made such an expression when they heard that his dog was named Blessing. He liked this mutt. It looked fierce but it was cute. Plus, it understood humans extremely well and looked after his home. He had decided to stay in Cethos for a period of time, so he brought Blessing over. Blessing was more obedient and more clever than the other dogs at home. In addition, he didn't think there was anything wrong with its name. In contrast, celebrities and rich ladies liked to call their dogs 'Black', 'Lucky', and 'Lowell'. They sounded high class, but in Linus's view, the name 'Blessing' was a way better name.

Sandra laughed nervously and continued to talk awkwardly, trying to find a common topic with Linus, but it proved difficult for her. "Mr. Linus, what kind of sports do you usually like to do?" It was easy for her to find common ground with him on this topic. She could talk about any sports that he was interested in as she was an athlete.

Linus said, "I'm an introvert, so I usually just play online games at home."

Sandra responded, "Ahh... haha, I didn't expect Mr. Linus's hobby to be so trendy. Mr. Linus, it's your first time coming to Bayside, so you must try some Bayside cuisine. I know of several restaurants..."

"Oh, I always cook and eat at home. I don't like eating outside food," Linus replied calmly.

Sandra pretended to be surprised. "Wow, I didn't know that you knew how to cook! I wonder if I can have the honor of tasting your cooking?"

Linus frowned. "I'm afraid not. I only cook for my family."

Sandra was speechless once again. Sophia had been eavesdropping, and she heard Linus trying to end the conversation several times. If Linus didn't want to talk to others, he would be able to shut them up in a few words; if he was talking with people he liked, he could talk about everything and anything. She felt she had to go save him from this.

Sophia walked toward them with a glass of wine, interrupted their chat, and asked, "Uncle Linus, what are you guys talking about?"

Sandra felt unhappy when she heard Sophia calling him Uncle. She was the daughter of the coal miner. How could she be so bold as to call Linus 'Uncle'?

But since Sophia took the initiative to come over, she had a great chance to embarrass her. She must teach Sophia a lesson especially in front of Linus so that she would not dare to try to get in good with Linus again. Although she already had a fiancé, Sandra had already regarded Linus as her prey the moment she saw him today!

Sandra spoke ahead of Linus. "We are discussing pets! Oh, yes, I specially brought my cat today to show it to you." Sandra didn't like pets, but she had pets. She then asked her assistant to bring over her pet. It was a medium-sized cat which was white with yellow stripes, and it looked like a leopard. It was very beautiful and his eyes were full of vigor. At first glance, he looked like an extraordinary spiritual beast.

"This is my pet, called 'Lucky'. It's a purebred leopard cat. Although it looks scary, it's very docile and has a very high IQ." The beautiful leopard cat immediately attracted the attention of a group of people, and they came over to look at it. It was indeed a beautiful cat!

While the assistant held her cat, Sandra said proudly, "This cat breed can only be found in one African country, and only 20 cats are born each year. The original owner of Lucky is the prime minister of a European country. We hit it off on our first meeting, so he gave me Lucky as a gift."

Everyone was amazed. This cat had such an amazing background!

Linus, too, was watching. Well... although its name was lame, it was indeed a beautiful little cat. But he faintly felt that Sandra had other intentions besides just simply showing off her pet.

Sure enough, when more and more people came over to look at Lucky, Sandra asked Sophia, "Scarlett, where's your cat?"

Sophia knew that she was waiting to embarrass her! If she called over her cat, and her cat was not as expensive as hers, wouldn't she be looked down upon? She had many cats, and all of them were big orange cats. She had a few imported big orange cats such as Garfield, Sunset, and Scorchy, as well as a few large domestic orange cats.

Sophia held the wine glass elegantly and replied, "Cat? I have a big orange cat. It was there just now, but I don't know where it is now."

Big orange cat? How lame! Of course, Sandra didn't let her off the hook. "Well then, why don't you bring your big orange cat over and let me have a look!"

Sophia was in a quandary. "No thanks. My orange cat is not worth looking at at all. It's just a common and ordinary orange cat."

Even then, Sandra continued to pressure her. "Everyone is here today to bond over pets. You have a pet, so you should bring it over! Hurry up and bring it over so that I can take a look!"

Feeling helpless, Sophia had no choice but to ask someone to find her big orange cat. Sandra and a rich lady sneered, waiting to see Sophia's local cat. After waiting for about ten minutes, she finally saw Sophia's long-overdue big orange cat.

Sophia's 'big orange cat' had golden, shiny hair. It was 2.5 meters in length, and it had well-developed limbs, sharp claws, and a thick mane on its neck. When it entered the hall, it opened its mouth and yawned so loud that it shocked the audience.

"Roar—"

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As soon as Sophia's 'big orange cat' came out, the audience instantly fell silent. The whole room was silent as everyone looked at it.

The big orange cat walked briskly behind Sophia. Its golden hair was shining, and it was exquisite and domineering. He was big and had a very toned body. It was evident that it led a very comfortable and great life.

Sophia took her 2.5-meter-long orange cat to the stunned Sandra, and said, "This is Barney. It's an orange cat. Feel free to touch it if you like."

Sandra looked at Barney, her face pale with fright. Forgetting her image, she screamed, "It's a lion!"

This was no orange cat. This was a lion!

It was a male lion, an adult male lion!

Sandra backed away in fright, and many of the guests were also frightened by the 'orange cat' and backed away.

Although lions were also cats, the difference between lions and cats was huge!

Sophia rubbed Barney's mane and smiled. "It's okay, it doesn't bite. Don't scream so loudly. It's very cowardly, and it's still a baby."

As soon as the big orange cat came out, it successfully stunned the audience. After Sophia walked her cat around the venue for a while, she asked someone to bring it away.

Everyone's exchanges continued, but every time they saw Sophia, they couldn't help but think of her 'big orange cat', and the look in their eyes changed.

A woman who dared to raise such a big 'orange cat' was indeed extraordinary.

Frightened by the orange cat, Sandra did not dare to talk to Sophia again and avoided her with her leopard cat.

However, many wealthy people came to ask about the origin of the big orange cat. It had been legal to raise lions and tigers as pets in Cethos for more than 20 years ago, but the procedures were very complicated, and the permit was difficult to obtain. The types that could be raised were also very limited, and few people dared to raise lions and tigers.

Sophia was also the first among the famous people in Bayside City to raise a lion. Many celebrities were very interested in raising a lion, and Sophia also patiently explained the origin of the lion.

Sophia's lion had been raised by Cooper for two years, and it was one of the few legally bred lions. It was born in Africa's largest lion-raising circle. This lion-raising circle had been raising lions for more than two hundred years. Barney's ancestors had been domesticated since two hundred years ago, and now they were as docile as a dog.

It had taken a few months for them to get their permit, so it had not been easy for Barney to come to Cethos.

Michael frowned on one side. *Another big orange cat! And this one is bigger than Bubbles!*

Bubbles is the size of ten cats, while this lion is the size of one hundred cats!

Raising it will be equivalent to raising more than 100 orange cats. Oh heavens!

Sophia and the celebrities continued to exchange their experiences on raising a big orange cat.

The exchanges went on harmoniously, but Sophia suddenly saw a lot of people coming in from outside. They seemed to be emergency doctors, and an ambulance had even arrived outside.

The doctor came in anxiously, looked around their surroundings, and said anxiously, "Who called the hospital and said that he was bitten by a dog?!"

Someone was bitten by a dog?!

Because today was a luxury pet goods conference, there were many pets present, including large dogs. What Sophia was most afraid of was dogs biting people, so she had already reminded the customers to take good care of their dogs.

Those who could buy luxury goods for their dogs usually could afford to hire an assistant. Generally speaking, there should be no accidents, but once an accident happened, Pouri would be the one responsible for it, and the reputation of Pouri would also be affected.

Moreover, she did not hear any commotion although someone was bitten by a dog. Under normal circumstances, wouldn't one call for help if such a thing happened? There was also a special medical team at the scene to deal with emergencies. Why did they have to call 911?

It wasn't until an ambulance came that Sophia knew that there was a problem at her product launch.

"Doctor, over here!"

A girl ran out anxiously and shouted to the 911 emergency personnel who came, "My boss, Miss Faye, was bitten by a dog! She's bleeding a lot. Hurry up and save her!"

That girl was one of Faye's assistants.

The assistant led the emergency personnel to the direction of the bathroom. Sophia hurriedly followed, and when she reached the bathroom, she saw Faye with blood all over one of her legs.

Faye's face was weak and pale, and she cried pitifully as if she was about to die. Then, she was carried away by the medical staff. Her bloody thigh was placed in front of everyone, and she looked miserable.

She lay on the stretcher, crying hopelessly and helplessly.

"Faye was bitten by a dog!"

"Oh my god, how could such a thing happen!?"

The guests started whispering among themselves.

Sophia looked fiercely in the direction she was leaving.

*Faye, you b*tch!*

Sure enough, she had come to mess up her product launch.

If she was really bitten by a dog, why didn't she shout for help?

If she was really injured, why did she hide silently in the bathroom and call 911 for first aid? She should have a car herself. Wouldn't it be faster for her to go to the hospital by car?

Although there were many loopholes, the news of Faye being bitten by a dog at Pouri's new product launch still spread around. It was said that Pouri's mismanagement and loss of control on the scene caused the popular star Faye to be bitten by a dog.

This had a terrible impact on Pouri's reputation.

Even after Faye was carried away for a long time, Sophia still had on a sour face.

The scene was chaotic, and many guests left early. Thus, the product launch ended ahead of schedule. Sophia was busy sending the guests off, and although she was still smiling, she was furious deep down inside.

Michael had been following Sophia. Knowing the seriousness of the incident, he patted Sophia on the shoulder and said, "It's okay. You know Faye's secrets."

If she released Faye's secrets, Faye would basically have to bid farewell to the entertainment industry.

Cooper was also angry when he saw that his daughter's product launch had been ruined.

How he wished he could take revenge in her stead, but Sophia didn't seem to like him interfering with her matters for no good reason. He waited by the side, waiting for his baby to ask for help. On the other hand, he wanted to see how Sophia would deal with this crisis this time.

Irene and Sandra deliberately waited until everyone was almost gone before they came out leisurely to say goodbye.

"Miss Scarlett, if you need legal aid, give me a call. I have a very good lawyer here who I can introduce to you. I guarantee that Faye won't be able to win against you."

Sophia said with a cold face, "Please send off the guests."

Sandra and Irene, who were enjoying Sophia's misfortune, were sent away. Only some staff and her men were left in the previously lively press conference.

Just now, Sophia was busy sending guests off. The moment she spun around and sat down to take a sip of water, she received a call from Faye's assistant.

"Miss Scarlett, Miss Faye is in the hospital now, and her thigh was injured very badly. She was bitten by your husky and we have it on video, so be prepared to be sued by us. By the way, if you don't want the pet luxury brand you just took over to be ruined, you must sign a contract to have your daughter work as a child star under Miss Faye—"

Click!

Sophia hung up the phone without saying a word.

