

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 946

Michael was too timid to even utter a word.

Of course a cat is kept to catch a mouse, isn't it?

Indeed, the mouse that came out from the toilet bowl last time was a little too dirty. He had sent the exquisite Persian cat given by the Queen into the washroom and closed it in there with the mouse. Michael had expected Fiffy to unleash its power, but the cat was actually so terrified of the mouse that it wailed and curled up in the wash basin all night, not daring to come down. In the end, it was Nicholas who came to Fiffy's rescue and got rid of the mouse.

As for him using the dog to wipe his feet... Michael thought he was innocent because whenever a furry pet passed by him, he would subconsciously rub his feet against their fur if he was barefoot. He wasn't using them to wipe his feet but was just giving them a friendly rub.

Though he used the dogs as his backrest when he was watching television and used the cat as his mouse pad, he genuinely loved the pets and treated them as his own children.

He was so wronged!

Nevertheless, he did not expect Sophia to be so agitated, and he dared not to argue back despite his valid reasons. He said in a servile manner, "I admit I was wrong. I promise I'll never use the cat as my mouse pad or send him to catch a mouse again. I'm sorry. And I'll never ask Judge to fetch the goods anymore. Please stop crying, okay?"

Wiping off her tears, Sophia pointed at the ground and commanded fiercely, "You better stand still here for the next three minutes!"

Michael quickly cooed, "Okay, okay... I'll stand still."

Sophia turned around and walked away without hesitation. As she left, she took her Samoyed and the two Husky pups with her while Stanley brought Judge away too.

Meanwhile, Michael stayed where he was, not daring to move as he watched Sophia and the others walked away.

Looking at him resignedly, Sean sighed and left with the group as well.

Finally, Michael shot himself in the foot once again. Sophia had come merrily to give him a surprise, but alas, it turned out that he was the one who gave her a 'surprise' first.

Using sled dogs to fetch lunch boxes... What an ingenious man!

Three minutes later, Michael was allowed to move, so he anxiously ran forward to go after Sophia. Nevertheless, Danny caught up with him and said, "You shouldn't go to her now as she is still in a fit of rage and won't listen to your explanations. It's late now, so she won't leave the town either. Why don't you have your meal first? We'll sort it out after you eat."

Looking in the direction where Sophia had gone, Michael was so worried that he lost his appetite. However, he still had to continue shooting, so he had to eat to replenish his energy for the activities later.

The filming crew's food truck could only stop by the foot of the mountain as it couldn't be driven up the mountain. The meals were prepared there and put in a thermal box to be pulled up the mountain by Judge. During that period of time, the staff had been depending on Judge to send them food. Now that he was leaving, everyone had to live with insufficient food again.

Though they could simply send some men to pick up the food, a lot of manpower was needed for the filming. It would be a waste of their limited resources to use their men as such.

On the other hand, Sophia and Stanley arrived at the hotel with their dogs. They found a pile of change and some one-dollar coins in Judge's purse, all of which were his hard-earned money.

The scrawny dogs were so tired that they could even drowse off while standing. Bathing the dogs, Stanley cursed as he wailed, "You b*stard, Michael! My baby Judge..."

In fact, the three dogs just ran three rounds of errands today to fetch some potato chips and lunch, and the workload was not too heavy. Given Judge's energy, he could have been full of beans even after fetching the goods, but he was drained because Celine had brought him

around the mountain and to ski at the ski area. After running around all day, Judge was worn out and had no energy left to run errands.

After being brought back by Stanley, Judge dozed off while Stanley was bathing him.

Looking at his baby dogs who were extremely fatigued, Stanley shed tears of sympathy. Bathing Judge had always been a troublesome chore in the past but he had fallen asleep today in the shower.

He must have had a hard time!

It could be clearly seen that the dogs had lost weight tremendously especially after their bodies were drenched.

Looking at the dead-tired Huskies who went into a deep sleep right after the bath, Sophia became seriously upset.

Not only did Michael dispose of his cigarette butts in her plant pots, but he even nipped off his flowers to make more space for his cigarette butts!

This was too much!

"We shall leave tomorrow and never come back again!" Stanley said sternly.

At the same time, Sophia had packed up her stuff and the dogs' essentials as she was ready to leave early in the next morning too.

F*ck you, Michael!

Though it was just a small matter regarding the dogs, the implication behind this incident was significant.

How dare he dispose of his cigarette butts in my pots of plants? It's because he doesn't care about my feelings and he doesn't care about me! And he doesn't care about me because he doesn't really love me!

To abuse her dogs was no different from abusing her!

At night, after work had ended, Michael quickly rushed to the hotel where Sophia was staying. Sure enough, he was blocked by Roger, who was two-meter tall.

Distressed, Michael paced back and forth anxiously outside the hotel and kept calling Sophia, but she refused to pick up.

He wished to just kneel down before her.

He was indeed wrong, and was absurdly wrong. If he was given a chance again, he would definitely not exploit the dogs and would rather starve than asking Judge to send them food.

He was really wrong...

Nevertheless, his apology was not heard by Sophia. After lingering around for an hour or so outside the building, he could not stand the cold anymore especially because it was midnight. So, he checked into the room beneath Sophia's and carefully listened for happenings upstairs.

The hotel rooms were not soundproof and he could clearly hear Sophia when she got off her bed and walked around in the room. He could also hear the sound of her lifting the toilet seat when she went to the loo at midnight.

He could even tell that the three Huskies were sleeping in her room. The dogs were snoring so loudly that Sophia could not fall asleep and was scrolling on Twitter.

He knew this because he saw her new post on Twitter, and she also liked a promotional tweet by Michael's fan.

A few hours earlier at half past ten, she had retweeted a post which was promoting Michael and wrote, 'Love y'all! Thanks for supporting Taylor! {love emoji}'

At 1a.m., she tweeted again and wrote, 'There are fifteen days more before the voting for 'Light of Cethos' closes. Please continue to show your support for Taylor. He'll be at the award ceremony this year. {love emoji}'

By 2a.m., there was already news that the couple were not on good terms, and someone had exposed the episode that happened in the afternoon on set. Immediately, Sophia

retweeted the post and wrote, 'Please refrain from making groundless accusations. Taylor and I are on good terms and we're leading a happy life. Please remove your post, thank you!'

Following that, she posted another tweet with the picture of the Cereberus' ungracious sleeping postures. She applied a filter to the picture, censored the dogs' private parts, and wrote, 'Came to visit @Taylor Murray and @Judge and Pups. The shooting of @The Winter Breakthrough is coming to an end soon. Please continue to support the movie!'

After that, she logged into the account of 'Judge and Pups' and retweeted the post that she had just shared using her main account.

Michael was confused upon seeing all her tweets. What's going on? Aren't we having a fight?

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Michael instantly retweeted her post and wrote, 'Sleep well.'

However, Sophia did not reply. He thought she had forgiven him, but as usual, she did not pick up his call nor reply to his messages. It was shown on Twitter that she had already read the message, but she refused to text him back.

Michael too scrolled through Twitter all night and saw numerous netizens exposing their dispute in the afternoon as he searched for the keywords. To his surprise, Sophia had left a comment on every post and asked the user to delete their groundless allegations.

Michael thought to himself, Indeed, I can't comprehend a young girl's mind. Sophie had multiple facets of personalities and he couldn't even grasp one of them. What on earth is in her mind?

The next morning, Michael lingered around the hotel lobby but did not see Sophia. Due to the packed shooting schedule, he could not afford to be late, so he quickly left to the

mountain. Everyone was expecting to starve on that day and had brought along some snacks from their hotel in case they would not get lunch in the afternoon.

The filming spot was located at a peculiar area on the mountain as neither vehicles nor donkey carts could reach the place. On top of that, because the filming crew had insufficient manpower, they were unable to send any staff to carry the food. As a result, many of them were frustrated.

Meanwhile, Stanley was angrily confronting Sophia over the phone. "Sophia, what do you think you were posting last night? Aren't you having a fight with Uncle Michael? How could you still interact with each other on Twitter? Can you take the fight in a more serious and solemn manner? He abused my baby Judge! Do you still remember what you said when you adopted Tater and Tots? Now your ex-husband is abusing them, so you have to stand up against him! Buck up, Sophia!"

Tater and Tots were the nicknames of the two Husky pups, and their names were registered as Cash Edwards and Penny Edwards on the dog licenses. Both of the pups too had suffered this time. Nevertheless, they were in good spirits again after the sleep and started fooling around again.

Sophia did not answer Stanley. She was having a headache as she had not slept well the previous night. The cold weather had somehow helped to cool her down that night, and her frustration had subsided.

Though she was mad at Michael for disrespecting her, disposing of his cigarette butts in her pots of plants, and even nipping off her flowers for his own convenience, she started wavering as she recalled images of Michael in her mind. His handsome face, his beautiful abs, the half-naked body standing in front of the French window... Lowering his head, he held a cigarette between his slender fingers and breathed out a swirl of alluring yet mysterious smoke as he gently lifted his sexy chin.

She was very perturbed at that moment as she instantly regretted being in a cold war with Michael, even if it was just for one night. She was bad at arguing and having a cold war because she was too soft-hearted, capricious and easily shifted her ground.

Stanley knew it would turn out like this. Damn it! They are actually acting all lovey-dovey on Twitter even amidst a fight! "I don't care! I'm leaving right now anyway! I'm going to bring my baby Judge back to Bayside City. Suit yourself!"

Stanley dragged the dog away and was ready to leave with the bus. Pissed, Judge howled at Stanley as if he was saying, Don't hold me up from earning money, you idiot! Let go of me! I want to make big money!

At the same time, Sean came to help Sophia with her luggages. Sophia had not been in her best state for the whole morning. With her dark circles and bleary eyes, she dragged her feet following Sean.

Sean seemed to have read her mind and he said, "Why don't you make a call to him now?"

Sophia refused unhesitantly. "Nope, I'll never forgive him."

Resigned, Sean then got ready to leave the snowy town with Sophia. Initially, they could have left the place, but Judge and his pups ran away all of a sudden.

Stanley was in despair when he realized that his dogs looked slimmer not because they had starved, but because they had gained muscles. The three muscular, aggressive sled dogs were invincible in the snow. The few servants of Stanley could not even control them, and they had disappeared from sight in the blink of an eye.

Dumbfounded, Stanley quickly went after the dogs and finally caught them when it was close to noon. Everyone was hungry after such a huge hassle, so they went to a restaurant in the town to have lunch. However, just as they were about to leave, the weather forecast reported that there would be a blizzard that night, and the highways that were closed due to icy conditions would only be open the next day. Besides, the buses in the town had ceased operation given the severe weather conditions. With that, they could only return to the hotel and wait for further announcements.

In the afternoon, the sky was getting increasingly gloomy as the blizzard was approaching. Worriedly, Sophia looked in the direction of the mountain where the filming crew were at, wondering if they were doing fine.

The sky went dark extremely early on that day. It was only three o'clock in the afternoon, but the sky was already shrouded in black, and nobody was to be seen on the street.

The hotel in which the crews were staying was not too far away from Sophia's. Later on, she saw the crew members coming back one after another as it started snowing lightly outside. They entered the hotel in brisk steps while carrying all sorts of equipment. Standing by her room window, she stalked them for some time but still did not see Michael and his gang.

Finally, she could not sit back anymore and walked out from her hotel to the filming crew's hotel. There she saw Justin and Celine, whose eyes were red, sitting in the lobby as if they were waiting for someone.

"Where's Michael? Why isn't he back yet?" Sophia asked worriedly at once.

Pursing her lips, Celine wiped away her tears and said, "One of the staff went missing in the mountain. Mikey and the others went searching for him, but they have not returned yet."

They have not returned yet? Staring at the snow that was falling heavily by the minute, Sophia trembled as her mind went blank.

Michael did not return that night. The other staff who went searching for the missing person had all come back, but they said they had been separated from Michael because of the heavy snow. Both Michael and the man that went missing were still somewhere out there.

Sophia regretted fighting with Michael, and she dialed his number crazily but to no avail. Her heart sank each time she called him as she became increasingly perturbed.

At that moment, everyone gathered in her room. Sean comforted her, "Everything will be fine. He might be back real soon."

Though Stanley was mad at Michael for asking Judge to fetch the goods for two months which had even caused his dog to gain muscles, his anger had vanished now that such a situation occurred. Anxiously, he questioned Harry, "Why did you let Uncle Michael go find the missing person? He is the leading actor. What if something happened to him?"

Harry looked glum too. At first, he was with Michael, but they came across a blizzard which reduced their visibility, and Michael had disappeared in the blink of an eye. He had trudged through the thick snow for some time to search for Michael, but he still couldn't find him. When the snow got so heavy that one could hardly totter through it anymore, he left the mountain, thinking Michael could have gone down the mountain too. Never did he expect that Michael still had not returned.

Glancing at Sophia, Harry then told her the truth. "The person who went missing was Alice Michel from the Michel Family. Mikey was worried that she was sent by Cooper on purpose, so he went in person to search for her..."

Things would get out of hand if Alice was indeed sent by Cooper on purpose. Now that a member of the Michels went missing in Michael's filming crew, Cooper would have a reason to put Michael in a difficult position. That was why Michael anxiously went to look for Alice up in the mountain.

There were so many people in the filming crew, but Alice was the one who went missing. I smell something fishy!

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Sophia stared vacantly at the heavy snowfalls through the windows with tears running down her face.

I was wrong. Please come back safely, would you?

...

It was late at night in the mountains.

Alice woke up from a coma to find herself lying in a small warm area.

She attempted to sit up, but immediately felt an intense pain at her waist upon moving her body. The pain was so strong that she nearly blacked out, and so she had no choice but to lie down again weakly.

Suddenly, a voice emerged from behind. "Your waist is injured. I've treated the wound and performed a suture. Stay still for now."

Upon hearing the voice, Alice lifted her eyes to see a bonfire in front of her, and Michael was sitting across it.

He had taken off his black coat and was wearing a suit of thermal underwear. The tight clothes fitted his tall and muscular body well, especially the brawny chest that he had

trained for the sake of the movie. With his head lowered, he was fumbling with something. Looking at the wan blaze of fire that projected on his delicately outlined face and his features which could only be half-seen, Alice sensed a mysterious and cold aura.

Michael was sharpening a wooden stick with an army knife that he always carried with him, and after he was done, he jabbed the sharpened end of the stick into the ground. Though ferocious beasts should not exist in the snow mountain at night especially when their spot was near to residential areas, as a retiree from the special forces, Michael still habitually raised his vigilance in the setting and had implemented all possible protective measures.

Lying on a pile of dried leaves, Alice could smell blood and a pungent smell of humid decay. She struggled to lift her thermal underwear, thereafter found out that both her coat and thermal wear had been torn apart by some sharp tools. Besides, there was a wound on her waist that had already been dressed.

She remembered bringing a camera and taking pictures along a track in the afternoon by herself as she was attracted by the beautiful scenery.

However, the further she went, the more picturesque the view, and she was so carried away while taking pictures that she had even forgotten about going back. By the time she turned around, she found herself in a vast expanse of white snow and could not remember the direction in which she came from, and thus was lost.

She then anxiously searched for the way back, but she accidentally stepped on something amidst the hurry and rolled down the hill. Following that, she could feel an intense pain as her waist was pierced by an object and thereafter she went into a coma.

Now that Alice had recalled what happened, her first response was to ask in a panic, "Where's my camera?"

Meanwhile, Michael was lowering his head and focusing on sharpening the wooden sticks. The light was dim in the cave as the bonfire was the only source of light. Alice could not see his expression clearly, nor did she hear any response from him except a snort.

Not only did she nearly lose her life, but she almost cost me mine too, yet the first thing she looks for upon gaining consciousness is her camera?

The cave was discovered by Michael. Few days ago, Celine went missing when she sneaked out with the dogs to go 'hunting', and Michael anxiously found her hiding in this cave.

Since then, Michael kept in mind the location of this cave. Today when Alice went missing, he found her near the cave, so she brought her there to dress her wound as the snow was heavy.

After that, there was nothing else the two of them could talk about.

At the same time, Alice realized that her camera was right next to her, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

She looked around the cave as the wind continued to howl outside. It was indeed a great spot to take shelter from the blizzard, and the bonfire that was set up was keeping them warm.

Suddenly, Michael stood up and took the wooden stick outside to jab it into the ground, and thereupon returned to the cave. After adding a few pieces of wood into the fire, he lay down on a comfortable spot and used his backpack as a pillow.

Meanwhile, Alice just came across the waste left over from dressing her wound, including a pair of sterile gloves, gauze covered with blood and stitches that were still dripping with blood.

Struggling, she nudged her body, looked at Michael and said sincerely, "Thank you. If it wasn't for you, I might have already died."

She would have died in the blizzard or from an infected wound. By the time the others discovered her on the next day, she would have become a frozen body.

Remaining silent, Michael gave her a hand gesture, signalling that she was welcome.

There was a warm feeling in Alice's heart, and the pain from her wound seemed to be subsiding too. All of a sudden, something crossed her mind and she said, "My phone is manufactured by Michel Group too, and it is functionable under extreme weather. Let's call for help!"

With his eyes closed, Michael murmured, "I didn't see your phone."

It was only then did Alice recall her taking out the phone and using it as a compass when she was lost. Surely, the phone had gone missing too when she slipped and rolled down the hill.

Unresigned, Alice asked, "Then what about yours?"

"I lost it too," Michael answered in a short and concise manner.

At once, there was a deadly silence again.

Michael had already closed his eyes and was about to get some rest. Alice was five-feet-six-inches tall and had a typical body size of a Caucasian woman. He had depleted quite some energy dragging her into the cave, and so he had no desire to talk as he wanted to conserve his energy and stay alive.

Alice was getting nervous because of the howling wind amidst the blizzard, and the more nervous she got, the more her wound hurt.

She was not as calm as Michael, and her panic became increasingly overwhelming. She asked Michael, "Are we going to die here?"

A couple minutes later, Michael answered with his eyes closed, "Stop overthinking. I'm familiar with this area and we'll leave once the blizzard is over. The nearest residential area is only two hours away from here."

Alice was finally relieved upon hearing these words, and the pain seemed to have alleviated as her body was relaxed.

Lying supine, she turned her head toward Michael and smiled. "You're a kind man."

Michael still did not respond.

Alice looked at her wound on her waist which had already been treated and stopped bleeding. Upon thinking that Michael might have taken off her shirt to dress her wound, her face blushed and a strange feeling aroused in her heart.

There were always guys courting her, and she had dated a few decent men too. Among them included gentlemen just like Michael, and other celebrities. Nevertheless, none of them had Michael's attributes. His charm of calmness and maturity was a huge temptation to all women.

She had witnessed him having a dispute with Sophia at the shooting scene yesterday too, and he was like a completely different person then compared to now.

The most attractive characteristic of this man who had gained billions of fans all over the world was not his handsome appearance, but the mysterious aura of his soul.

There were only the two of them in the cave. A moment of passion aroused in Alice as the atmosphere grew uncanny.

Alice stared at Michael fervently as she explicitly showed her affection toward him. Though his eyes were closed, she knew he was not asleep.

“What’s on your mind, Taylor?”

Michael did not answer, nor was he asleep.

He was thinking of Sophia and Carmen.

Carmen would call him every night before she slept, and she wouldn’t go to sleep without calling her father. No matter how busy he was, Michael would always give her a call on time.

And Sophia too... Where is she now? Is she still mad at me?

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Alice knew that Michael was not asleep but she didn’t shy away from looking at him. Her gaze was passionate and it showed her love for him very obviously.

Although she indeed joined the crew because she was sent on a mission, after hanging out with Michael for a few days, she began to have an interest in Michael.

“What are you thinking about?” she asked softly.

Michael’s eyes were closed and he flatly replied, “None of your concern.”

Michael was usually very cold and even though he wasn't arrogant when he talked to people, he wouldn't get familiar with others. He always maintained a cold but not arrogant attitude, which was why nobody could hate him and hesitated to love him.

The colder he was to Alice, the more Alice pursued him. She continued to look at him and in a seemingly joking tone, she said, "You saved me so I should repay you. What kind of repayment do you want? Why don't I give myself to you? Isn't this a popular Cethosian way to repay kindness?"

The two of them were alone in the room, burning with passion and desire. In such an atmosphere, Alice's words undoubtedly showed that she was hinting and teasing Michael. She had a curvy figure, beauty, and a shrewd mind. It was almost effortless for her to win a man's heart.

In this world, there had never been a man that she couldn't get. However, Michael seemed to not understand what she was hinting at him. He didn't give her any reply, as if he was sound asleep.

Alice knew that he wasn't asleep. He just didn't want to bother with her.

Any teasing will be useless at this time. Now is not the right time.

After a moment of silence, Alice asked, "Taylor, are you asleep?" Michael didn't answer. Alice knew that he wasn't sleeping so she asked, "Can you help me? I need to go to the washroom..."

There was a strong sense of teasing in her sweet voice. Most men would probably lose control after hearing this.

In the end, Michael spoke up but he sounded irritated. "The conditions here are not great. You can pee in your pants."

Alice was rendered speechless. Then, Michael turned his back against Alice and went to sleep. When Alice saw that Michael was distancing himself from her, she was stunned for a moment before she shook her head and chuckled.

Late at night in Bayside City, Carmen's screams and wailing could be heard from the Edwards residence. Carmen was rolling on the ground while crying, "I want to see daddy! Daddy!"

The few nannies didn't know what to do and Cooper was so anxious, he was drenched in sweat. He then picked up Carmen and held her in his arms as he tried to coax her. "Your daddy is filming in the middle of the mountains and there is no signal there, so he can't call you!"

Carmen didn't understand what Cooper was saying at all, and all she wanted was to see her father. Her cries were so loud, nobody in the house could sleep. Everyone surrounded her and tried to comfort her.

Linus was also anxious. He took Carmen from Cooper's arms to help coax her, but she writhed in his arms. She wouldn't go to sleep without seeing her father and she cried the whole night. She wouldn't even eat and her voice was hoarse from all the crying.

Both Cooper and Linus couldn't stop her from crying. Seeing this, Nathan put on the embarrassing bear suit and tried to coax Carmen. "Stop crying. I'll dance a bear dance for you, okay?"

However, Carmen continued wailing and sobbing as she replied, "I want daddy..."

Seeing his granddaughter crying so hard, Cooper felt extremely anxious and he made phone calls to Michael again and again.

Communication in the town was disrupted because of the storm. Fortunately, phones that were produced by the Michel Group were still working and there wasn't any problem with satellite communication. Sean reported the situation on his side and told Cooper that Michael and Alice had disappeared into the mountains together. Moreover, there was a blizzard and the sky was dark, so they couldn't enter the mountains to search for them. They could only wait after dawn came and the snow stopped. Sophia also cried in the hotel the whole night and nobody could coax her.

Two of Cooper's precious babies were crying—one was crying in the hotel while the other was crying in his arms. Cooper felt so heartbroken, he was about to have a breakdown.

"As soon as dawn breaks, go up the mountain and dig out that b*stard! I've already sent some men over! Also, tell him to coax my daughter well. Otherwise, I'll chop his head off!"

Cooper had also long known about Michael making Sophia cry.

I've never seen such a shameless man who is cruel enough to use his dog as a foot cloth! And he even ordered the Persian cat sent by the queen to catch mice! As expected, people like him are insidious and indecent!

Meanwhile, Sophia was so worried about Michael that she was crying hard in the hotel. Communications were disrupted and traffic was bad due to the storm, so the rescue team couldn't operate. Unable to receive a call from her father, Carmen wouldn't stop crying.

Linus suddenly thought of an idea. Holding Carmen in his arms, he said, "Your daddy knows that you miss him so he's busy looking for a phone to call you! Don't cry, your daddy will be calling you soon."

Soon, they received a call from Michael. Carmen grabbed the phone from Cooper and finally heard Michael's voice.

"Baby, I heard from grandpa that you skipped dinner today. What's the matter?"

Hearing her father's voice, Carmen finally stopped crying. Sobbing, she pursed her lips and said, "I miss you, daddy. Why didn't you call me earlier? Don't you want me anymore?"

On the phone, Michael hurriedly replied, "That's impossible! Carmen, you're the most obedient baby girl in the world and you're my precious daughter. I still have to take you to shoot 'Where Are We Going, Dad?'. How is it possible that I don't want my baby daughter?"

Hearing this, Carmen smiled and two snot bubbles appeared. However, she still felt aggrieved. "Then why didn't you call me?"

Michael softly replied, "There is heavy snow in the place that I'm filming and Mr. Connection was scared away. Your mom and I searched around for a long time before we found him. After discussing it for a long time, we gave him a 100 before he agreed to let me call you."

Carmen was amused and she laughed. Seeing this, Cooper hurriedly wiped away her snot and tears. Listening to the voice on the phone, he was extremely anxious.

Then, they heard Sophia's voice on the phone. "Baby, mommy's here! Your dad and I are not home but you have to eat and sleep well at home! Don't act spoiled. Look at what time it is. Why aren't you going to sleep yet? Babies who go to bed late will become ugly!"

Carmen pursed her lips and replied, "I'm going to sleep soon..."

At that moment, Sophia's voice began to drift, as if the signal was not good. "The signal on my end is really bad and it's very cold here. Your daddy and I will be heading back to the hotel now. Goodnight, darling!"

After Carmen hung up the phone, she finally stopped crying and she said to Cooper, "Grandpa, I'm hungry."

Everyone let out a sigh of relief. After the nanny fed Carmen and helped her wash up, she carried her to bed.

Cooper, Linus, and Nathan had been tortured all night so they slumped on the sofa and watched television blankly.

Just then, Nicholas came over. Linus waved at him and said, "Nicholas, you did well. You can rest now."

The call just now was definitely not made by Michael and Sophia, but a fake call made by Nicholas after extracting and re-editing Michael and Sophia's voice that were stored inside him.

Later, Nicholas found a socket to recharge and he fell silent.

The three of them lay on the sofa, feeling exhausted, but they couldn't sleep so they silently watched television. 'I Am the Village Chief' was playing again and Michael's face appeared on the screen, but Cooper couldn't be bothered to switch channels.

It is so tiring! Taking care of children is exhausting! It's even more tiring than running the Michel Group!

Cooper was mentally and physically exhausted and he felt as if he had aged a few years.

Sophia was still crying on the set but the snow storm wouldn't stop, so the rescue team couldn't be deployed. Cooper was very upset and he couldn't sleep.

Just then, Corrado came over and lay down on the carpet in front of Cooper to watch television. Sitting on the sofa, Cooper stretched out his tired feet and rested them on Corrado's body, wiping the sweat on the soles of his feet on Corrado's fur.

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It is really handy to have a dog to rest your feet at tiring moments... And you can also wipe your feet.

Nathan saw Bubbles passing by and he instinctively wanted to rest his feet on Bubbles. However, he suddenly remembered the reason Sophia and Michael had a fight this time so he hurriedly lifted his feet up, for fear that his 'countryman' habit would be disgusted by the nobles from Northern Europe. But when he saw Cooper rest his feet on Corrado's back, he also stretched out his feet comfortably.

Linus couldn't sleep either. His eyes were half-open and his body sank into the sofa. Then, he saw the alpaca passing by. Although he was too tired to even move a finger, he put his feet on the alpaca. Just like that, the three of them lay on the sofa all night.

...

At dawn, the rescue team set off and marched into the mountain. After the blizzard last night, the mountain was a few meters taller. All they could see was snow and every step they took was difficult.

Dozens of people went to find Michael together. Sophia had located Michael and Alice's location through technical means and everybody was heading toward that location.

They walked arduously in the snow but the few sled dogs they brought were running even though they were dragging the rescue equipment. It wasn't just Cereberus who was brought down to help but also Snowball, who came for a holiday, was on a leash. After all, Samoyed was also a sled dog.

At that time, Sophia no longer cared about pressing cigarette butts on flower pots anymore because the person who did it was missing! She realized that the person was more important than a pot of flowers. At that moment, she remembered that the pot of flowers that she cherished was actually gifted to her by him after he travelled through rivers and mountains for them.

He knows that I like flowers so he travelled the world to collect the most beautiful and exotic plants and flowers and planted an entire garden for me, filling my life with fragrance

and romance. However, I forgot about the whole garden and only focused on the cigarette butt in that one flower pot!

Sophia looked incredibly calm and she didn't say anything much during the search. Everyone went to the coordinates as fast as they could. When they reached the location, all they could see was a vast expanse of white snow. The rescue team immediately started digging up the snow but they only found Michael's phone.

The phone was still operating well. When they unlocked it, they saw that he had a dozen missed calls.

Holding the phone, Sophia stared at the dog picture on the lockscreen blankly. Under the goggles, tears were rolling down her cheeks.

They continued digging the snow but there was nothing nearby. The snow was heavy last night and one night had passed. If anything bad happened to them, all the evidence would have been buried under the snow and no one, alive or dead, would be seen.

A wave of despair and sadness filled the crowd. Stanley patted Sophia's shoulder and comforted her. "Don't worry, he'll be fine. My uncle often did such extreme survival training when he was in the army. Situations like these won't defeat him! Just relax."

Sophia didn't reply to him. She put Michael's phone into her pocket and continued walking in silence. After a while, they found Alice's phone.

Alice's phone was also working. Sophia took over Alice's phone and saw her wallpaper, which turned out to be a photo of her and Michael!

Looking at the photo, Sophia felt her heart sink but she remained silent.

Michael was smiling handsomely in the picture while Alice was secretly glancing in his direction. Her gentle smile was filled with great joy and there was a bright light in her eyes that seemed to stem from her soul, the kind of light that only appeared when you were looking at a loved one.

Alice's phone was locked and it required facial identification and fingerprints to unlock it, so Sophia could only look at her lockscreen where there were a number of missed calls.

Michael's number was among the missed calls and Alice had saved his number as 'My love'.

Sophia then put the phone in her pocket and continued to walk in silence. Just then, she received a call from Roger. "Miss, the helicopters are ready."

Sophia coldly replied, "Send out all the helicopters and drones to scan the mountains at the fastest speed and find him." It was a difference compared to last night after they found out about the accident, where Sophia cried while she instructed the rescue force.

Then, the crowd continued to move forward. The rescue force's plane was airlifted from Bayside City and landed in the small town.

Communication signals gradually recovered that morning, and the news about Michael's disappearance spread like wildfire and was already reported on the news. Not long after the phone call, a few helicopters and countless drones arrived. The lineup was very powerful and it flew past their heads, heading toward the depths of the snow mountains.

After a while, everyone saw smoke in the southwest direction of the mountains and they were overjoyed. They hurriedly rushed toward that direction and the helicopters hovered around the smoke. Roger then called and said, "We found them."

Soon, Sophia received photographs captured by the drones and saw photos of Michael carrying a woman on his back as they trudged through the snow. The woman on his back had her arms wrapped around his neck and she was resting her head on his shoulder. Sophia could even see the happy smile on her face.

That woman was Alice. From the looks of it, it seemed like Michael found her last night and the two of them had spent the night together. It was as if Alice was injured but she was rescued by her 'My love' and at that moment, the two of them were walking out of the snow, ready to embrace a new life together.

Seeing this, Sophia felt upset. She turned off the screen and put her phone away. Then, she rushed toward Michael's direction.

It was hard to find a landing spot in the mountains so the plane could only hover nearby and pick up the injured Alice first while the ground rescue team made their way over.

Unable to contain her joy, Sophia rushed to the forefront and walked briskly. Half an hour later, she finally found Michael. Among the white snow, Sophia saw him dressed in black winter clothes and goggles, standing in the snow with his back facing her.

The plane was still hovering over him and they were lowering the rescue gondola.

A few people got off the plane and worked together with Michael to send Alice up the plane. When Sophia arrived, Alice was in mid air and Michael was looking up at her, waving his hand slightly, as if he was saying goodbye to her.

At that moment, Sophia stood at a distance and her whole body froze, not daring to take another step.

After the plane took off with Alice, Michael heard the calls from the crowd. When he turned around, he saw Sophia, Stanley, Justin, and the others.

At that moment, Michael naturally blurred out Stanley, Justin and the others and he could only see Sophia clearly. Sophia slowly took off her goggles and a tearful face appeared before him. Her bloodshot eyes were filled with tears. At that instant, Michael felt heartbroken but he couldn't help but smile.

She looks really exhausted. I know she has been worried for the past two days too.

Sophia hurriedly rushed toward him and stumbled as she walked up to Michael. He quickly held her in his arms and she started to wail like a child.

"You b*stard! Do you know how worried I was?" Sophia cursed as she cried. When she got tired from all the scolding, she cried in his arms. Michael let her scold him and didn't rebuke her. All he wanted was to hug her in silence.

At that moment, the flower pot, cigarette butt, and sled dog didn't matter anymore. She only had eyes for him!