

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 911

Sophia was shocked when she heard those familiar words.

The Michel Family?

She must have misheard.

Puzzled, she raised her eyebrows and questioned, "The Michel Family? Which Michel Family? The Michel Family in Northern Europe? How many Michel families are there in Northern Europe?"

Sandra also knew that she should not publicize this matter too much but she didn't want to let go of the great opportunity to show off, so she lowered her voice and exclaimed, "Which Michel Family could it be? It's obviously the Michel Family that has existed in Northern Europe for thousands of years. Now, every computer uses components made by the Michel Group!"

Sandra was extremely proud as she talked about the Michel Family

"I can't believe you don't even know the Michel Family... You are really a bumpkin. Well, people of your level are unlikely to know about such things anyway. Looks like I'll have to teach you a thing or two today!"

Sophia kept silent and continued petting her llama while she listened to Sandra's bragging.

"The Michel Family is the oldest aristocratic family in Northern Europe and have been around for more than a thousand years. They are ancient and mysterious, and they have huge financial resources. They are the Northern Europe vampires! Nowadays, the electronic products produced by the Michel Group are sold all over the world and almost all computers in the world use components produced by the Michel Group! Not just the high-tech electronics industry, they are also involved in firearms, minerals, crude oil, and even

aerospace technology! My boyfriend is the vice president of the Michel Group and is now the person in charge of the group in Cethos.”

Sophia was shocked again when she heard it. Wasn't the head of the Michel Group in Cethos Linus?

Wasn't Linus gay?

This was what Sarah secretly told her. She said that Linus had always been one of the important sources of inspiration for her elegant Yaoi painting career!

Even Cooper knew about it but he never interfered with Linus' sexual preference. Linus didn't seem to have a girlfriend or boyfriend in recent years... Perhaps he was tired of men, so he wanted to find a girlfriend?

Judging from what Sandra said, they were even going to get married.

Sophia was shocked to the core.

Sandra, on the other hand, was very proud, thinking that Sophia was stunned by her words. She then announced proudly, “It's just a matter of time before the Mitchell Family and the Michel Family join forces and we'll have to announce it. My brother Vincent and the lady of the Michel family, Princess Lucile, are very close. Their relationship is about to become clear, and my father and the Michel Family have a strong alliance in place... I'm afraid your father has no chance of winning!”

Upon hearing that, Sophia thought to herself, *Damn you, Lucile Michel!*

No wonder Vincent had been saying from time to time that the car he had spent a lot of money on had problems. Sometimes, he would say the engine would be defective or the symbol on the seat was unreadable; other times, the automatic function was not working, or there was dog hair on the back seat. Using these excuses, he asked to speak to the seller of the car, but Sophia refused.

He decisively bought the car back then but after he bought it, problems kept popping up one after another. It turned out that he had planned this long ago!

Vincent didn't know who she was at all, yet Sandra dared to say that Vincent was close to her. Maybe Sandra was just exaggerating her relationship with Linus!

Sophia looked at Sandra, suddenly feeling better.

This little b*tch was truly laughable; she was such a joke!

Sophia suddenly burst out laughing. "Congratulations! The Michel Family is indeed very powerful!"

Cooper was the head of the Michel Family, so of course they were powerful.

In the past, the Mitchell Family was also a powerful existence. Under the leadership of Cooper, the Mitchell Family was full of talents and became a world-renowned electronic giant. Back then, their family's components were used in almost all the computers all over the world. Manufacturers paid sky-high royalties to them every year.

But when the Michel Family appeared, it caused the Mitchell Family's products to gradually lose their competitiveness. Now the Mitchell Family's products could only be regarded as second-rate in the international high-tech market and they were only holding on due to the foundation built by Cooper during his 20-year reign.

Not only did they not think of making any sort of progress, they just thought of marrying off their daughter to curry favour with others.

Come to think of it, it was quite a sad situation...

They only had themselves to blame for their deterioration, since they were so complacent with living off their capital.

After receiving Sophia's 'admiration', Sandra couldn't help but feel a little bit more proud as if she had already beaten Sophia.

Sandra's assistant put down her leopard cat and she said, "Sophia, since I am in a good mood today, I will introduce you to an important customer. The important customer will be coming soon."

Introduce her to important customers?

She was probably plotting something!

Sophia sneered.

Sandra petted her leopard cat and she said with her prominent orange lips, "Her name's Abbie and she's my best friend. She is the heir to the Swedish royal family and the cousin of my boyfriend, the lady of the Michel Family. Remember—be nice!"

Sophia was also interested in the woman she mentioned. She wanted to see who the best friend she was talking about was.

The boyfriend Sandra mentioned should be Linus... Did that mean Abbie was Linus' cousin?

The Michel Family was very large. After Cooper found Sophia, she had not had time to meet the relatives in her home in Northern Europe yet. Cooper actually didn't want Sophia to contact the Michel Family. He wanted her to return to Cethos and be a part of the Mitchell Family so that she could be in charge of it in the future. Therefore, she only knew Cooper and Linus. Was this Abbie her relative in Northern Europe?

It wasn't long before Abbie came.

She was a beautiful girl in her early twenties, decked out in jewels with a Persian cat in her arms. Sophia took a closer look and deduced that she appeared to be of mixed race, as she had both Cethosian and Western characteristics.

"Sophia, this is my best friend, Abbie Michel."

Sandra introduced the mixed-race beauty she had brought along with a bragging tone, as if she was introducing her own rich relative.

Sophia carefully observed the mixed-race beauty with bewilderment... *Who is this?*

However, the beauty spoke aggressively the moment she opened her mouth. "I heard that this store sells good quality goods, so I came here specifically today! I want to customize a collar for my Persian cat!"

Sandra curled her lips and smiled. It was obvious to Sophia that the two of them were looking for trouble.

Truth was, Sandra had brought her best friend to trouble Sophia today!

Sophia would never have the guts to provoke the young lady of the Michel Family!

Sophia, on the other hand, was in trouble.

Damn it! I don't even know anyone from the Michel Family.

If she was really a relative from her home in Northern Europe, wouldn't it be awkward to see each other in the future if she offended her?

Deciding to just bear with it for now, Sophia sat up straight and said with a smile, "Welcome! Pouri is the best high-end pet luxury brand in Cethos. With international cutting-edge designers, we will definitely be able to meet all your requirements!"

Hearing Sophia's greeting, the staff in the shop naturally came over to tend to the customer. A wave of staff surrounded Sandra and Abbie, and Sophia took the opportunity to sneak away. She wanted to ask Cooper about Abbie, because it would be bad if she offended a relative.

When Sandra saw Sophia sneaking away in distress, she gloated secretly.

She was determined to make Sophia's shop close down today, no matter what!

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Just as Sandra and Abbie were surrounded by the staff, Sophia took the opportunity to slip away to the washroom and made a call to Cooper.

Meanwhile, Cooper was giving the dogs a bath at home. Nowadays, he stayed home to work and exercise, rarely going out to socialize. His only entertainment was to take care of his granddaughter, take a stroll in the yard, and give a shower to the four huge dogs. When he saw Sophia's incoming call, he was relatively surprised. "What's up, darling?"

Lowering her voice, Sophia asked, "Dad, do you know someone called Abbie Michel? I heard she is Uncle Linus' cousin."

"I don't think so," Cooper replied. "What's up? Did she mess with you? No worries; just deal with her as you see fit. I have your back if anything happens."

With that, Sophia hung up and made another call to Linus.

"Abbie Michel? She claims that she's a successor to the royal family? Ha! Her grandmother was indeed from the Michel Family but she got married and moved to Cethos several decades ago. She doesn't even have the right to adopt the last name of the Michels—Zouch is her last name. As for her title of successor to the royal family..."

Linus couldn't help but laugh.

"Currently, the Swedish royal family has more than a hundred successors. She's probably ranked 99th."

Somewhat having a rough idea of what was happening, he asked, "Did Abbie Zouch mess with you? Give me a moment; I'll come over now."

Sophia hurriedly replied, "Don't worry about it. It's just a small matter and I can settle it."

Upon hanging up, Sophia regained her confidence. Even though she had not regressed to the Michel Family, she was well aware of their rules—their bloodline was of utmost importance!

Normally, neither a woman nor a man from the Michels would marry someone outside of the family. Doing so would indicate that they had forfeited their identity as a Michel, along with the lineage and glory that came with the family name. As such, their offspring were not allowed to adopt the last name of Michel too.

Within the Michel Family, only those at the bottom would marry someone outside the family as they knew they were too far away from the ultimate power of the family and would rather give up the title.

A real young lady of the family would rarely marry an outsider. Even if it was someone of the same league, the man would marry into the family as a live-in son-in-law.

However, there was an exception.

Back then, Cooper's mother—Beyoncé Michel—fell in love with Woody, who came from the East. He was in his fifties at that time and was the leader of a family, so it was impossible for him to marry into the Michel family. Hence, Beyoncé forfeited her last name and bowed out of the family to marry Woody. Unfortunately, she passed away not long after giving birth to Cooper. It was only when Beyoncé's father was on his deathbed and missed his daughter that they discovered the existence of Beyoncé's son upon investigation. It was made known to him that his grandson had inherited his talents and capabilities, and ran the Mitchell Family impressively. Hence, Beyoncé's father ignored the objection of the family and recalled Cooper, making him an heir of the Michel Family despite the disapproval of the others.

Those who married outsiders and had offsprings were not allowed to adopt the last name of the Michels. Nevertheless, Cooper became the first, breaking the rules with his strong capabilities. Could it be that Abbie was even more capable than Cooper?

As such, Sophia decided to go meet her!

Abbie Michel?

It should be Abbie Zouch!

Abbie is not a nice name; I think I shall call her Abby!

Secretly giving her a name, Sophia then kept her phone, put on bold lipstick and left for the hall.

However, she could hear an uproar coming from the hall even before stepping in. Just as expected, they were stirring trouble in the few minutes she was away.

Sandra's furious scream could be heard from a distance before Sophia entered the hall. "Whose alpaca is this? How dare it spit on us! Beat it to death! Sophia, where are you?"

It was then Sophia walked into the hall and saw the scene, which was in total chaos. The two graceful alpacas were being held back by Ivan. Initially, he wanted to seek an opportunity to take them away but Sandra dashed up all of a sudden and seized the alpacas' collars, preventing them from leaving.

Screaming hysterically, Abby's nicely curled, crimson-colored hair was covered with splatters of alpaca saliva and it was giving off a pungent odor.

This pair of alpacas had been tamed as pets by their forefathers decades ago. They rarely spat, but the odor was indescribable once they did.

Shrieking, tears welled up in Abby's eyes as the stink overwhelmed her. She let out an ear-piercing screech, not daring to move though she knew her hair was stained with saliva.

Meanwhile, Sandra ordered her men to snatch the alpacas. Nevertheless, the moment she reached out her hand to touch the alpaca's neck, it spat in her face.

Refusing to yield, the other alpaca spat in Sandra's face too, leaving her crying at the stench.

On the other hand, Sophia laughed wryly upon witnessing the scene.

What on earth is going on...

Immediately, she ordered, "Ivan, send the alpacas away."

"Andie, escort the two VIPs to wash their faces."

“Mrs. White, incense please!”

The two young ladies were sent to wash their faces whereas Sophia ordered the incense to be lit. Finally, the odor in the shop faded away. While the two were cleaning themselves up, Sophia quickly asked the bodyguards to send the alpacas home.

Apparently, Abby was attempting to touch the alpaca’s bum and it irritated the creature so much that it spat on her.

Sandra was good at using animals to stir up trouble. Back then, it was Judge and Barney and now, it was these alpacas. What a sinful woman she was!

By the time Sandra and Abby came out, Sophia and the alpacas had left.

Instantly, Sandra flared up and she kicked up a big fuss at the scene. “Sophia, where are you?”

It was a high-end consumer area with high customer flow. Soon, the uproar attracted many passersby to gather at the shop.

Ivan and the security guards stepped forward and used a distraction to prevent the two from stirring up trouble.

“Ms. Mitchell, your makeup is all gone!”

The two young ladies who were prepared to kick up a fuss quickly covered their faces with their hands. Looking at the crowd who were craning their necks to watch the scene, their anger instantly extinguished.

Their dignity was of utmost importance!

As someone of mixed race, Abby inherited the Caucasian’s freckled skin type. The freckles on her face were revealed as her makeup was completely washed off.

Covering her face in shock, she snarled, “Just you wait! I’ll make your shop close down in three days!”

Ivan snorted and did not bother to give them a response. Then, the two hurried away gloomily, the complete opposite of their grand entrance just now.

Sensing something might have gone wrong upon receiving Sophia's call, Linus hurried over to the shop. Though his location was not too far away from Sophia's shop, it still took him around fifteen minutes to arrive. Just within that fifteen minutes, the chaos had ended while Ivan instructed the staff to clean up the place and burn some incense; the other customers had been pacified as well.

"What's going on? Where's Sophia?"

Ivan glanced up and recognized Linus. Though he didn't know what was the relationship between Linus and Sophia, it seemed like they were pretty close since Linus visited the shop frequently.

"Sandra and your cousin came to stir up trouble," Ivan replied. "Sophia already went home."

Frowning, Linus mumbled, "Alright; thank you."

With that, he spun around and made a call, thereafter heading home.

Staring at Linus from behind curiously, Ivan made a wild guess about the relationship between Linus and Sophia.

Could he be Carmen's stepfather?

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He was aware of Michael and Sophia's divorce. *Could Linus be Sophia's admirer?*

No way! I have to report it to Michael.

Though Michael was divorced, he had always wanted to restore their marriage, so he asked Ivan to keep an eye on Sophia and update him on her latest situation.

While Ivan was his spy in Pouri, Michael had someone watching over Sophia back in the Edwards Residence too. For instance, the nannies whom he hired for Carmen tagged along when Sophia moved back to the residence. Truth was, Michael ensured that his senses were as sharp as a bloodhound to be able to gain every information about Sophia.

Even Harry thought that Michael was a pervert; he should have sent him to a psychiatric hospital when he could.

While the days were getting boring, it was entertaining for Harry to see this pitiful, old divorced man breaking the silence to pursue his happiness and redeem his own life.

While giving his full focus when filming 'The Winter Breakthrough', Harry would sit back and watch Michael's actions on his off days.

Meanwhile, Michael heard from Ivan about the incidents that had occurred that day.

Abbie Michel?

Isn't she Abbie Zouch?

All this while, Abbie had been swindling those in Bayside City's socialite circle. She was the 99th successor of the Swedish royal family and a distant relative of the Michel Family, yet many celebrities in Bayside City had fallen for these intimidating titles. Nevertheless, those who were informed knew her true identity.

Abby and Sandra, the two small potatoes, would be settled by Sophia sooner or later.

However, Michael sensed something fishy about the incident.

After he had hung up the call, Harry saw him taking out his laptop and started searching for keywords in the news.

“What’s up?”

Sensing something unusual was going on, Harry quickly leaned close to Michael, thinking that he might be starting to make waves.

Michael typed a few keywords such as ‘Taylor Murray’s divorce’, ‘Taylor Murray and Miss Edwards’ in the search engine, resulting in a wide array of news appearing. He then clicked into them one after another.

Sensing that something interesting was about to happen, Harry quickly pulled out his phone and keyed in some tags in the search engine, managing to find some exciting news.

According to Ivan’s description, Sandra went into the store and mocked Sophia for the divorce. She then talked about Michael being close to one of the young ladies from the Mitchell Family; him visiting her at work, walking out from a hotel together, and shopping for baby and maternal products, even making an appointment together at the confinement center... Sandra had announced all these in a loud voice just to embarrass Sophia.

At that time, the store was packed with customers, staff and designers.

Sandra deliberately raised her voice so that everyone knew Sophia was divorced and that Michael was already seeing someone else. Hence, it was totally possible that the news of the divorce had been made known to the media.

Harry usually enjoyed scrolling through Twitter and looking up for news. Just as expected, the hashtags of ‘Taylor Murray divorced’, ‘Eddie Fletcher divorced’, as well as ‘Taylor Murray and Miss Edwards’ became the top trending searches the very next day.

If even a dog like Judge that had something to do with Taylor Murray became viral on the internet, what more to say about a human?

Reading the news, it was said that several entertainment platforms had received anonymous submissions regarding what their acquaintances had seen or heard at Poul.

By word of mouth, news about Michael and Sophia's divorce was soon spread across Bayside City.

Scrolling through the news, Harry accidentally pressed on the like button. Within an hour, 'Harry Winston liked the post' became one of the top trending news too, as it was deemed a confirmation of the couple's divorce.

Reading the news, Michael wrinkled his face while Harry sighed. "How did Sandra know about your divorce? Bro, Carmen is going to be so sad if she knows about this."

Getting divorce was a significant event. Sooner or later, the beans would be spilled no matter how hard they tried to bottle it up. Obviously, Sandra had been keeping an eye on them and was ready to pounce anytime.

Looking at the news, Michael suddenly stood up and left in his costume.

"Ask Celie to stand in for me for the next few scenes. I have to go back to Bayside City to settle some personal matters."

Meanwhile, Celine, who was dozing off at the side, woke up with a start. "W-Who called my name?"

Justin quickly patted her shoulder and said, "Mikey is heading back to Bayside City, so he asked you to stand in for him the next few days."

Celine huffed and pursed her lips as she saw Michael leave in a hurry.

Ever since Celine completely lost her memory, Justin had been guiding her to become acquainted with her surroundings. Though she could not remember a thing, she somewhat knew that there was this person who was extremely important to her. So, she followed Michael around like a kid and imitated everything he did, and had actually made a good job of emulating him.

Since she enjoyed imitating him, Michael allowed her to do so and even brought her to the filming crew so that she could act as his substitute. The two siblings had similar

temperament and appearance; Michael would ask Celine to stand in for him whenever he wanted to sneak off, just so that she could be kept busy too.

Meanwhile, Celine mumbled gloomily, "Now that Mikey has left, when will he be back?"

Staring at Michael's back as he left, Justin answered, "Soon..."

On the other hand, Michael returned to Bayside City in his private plane. When he arrived at Bayside City, the news had already caused an uproar. There were people who managed to take a video of Sandra's boastful attitude and uploaded it onto the web. Furthermore, the media even unearthed the Miss Mitchell that Sandra had mentioned.

There was indeed a Miss Mitchell in the filming crew, and she was Drake's younger sister. The paparazzi discovered Drake's talented younger sister while doxing him. She was now playing the role of a random girl who was abused by the village invaders. Unlike her brother who was lucky enough to play a central role in his debut, she started off as an extra and only starred in a few scenes. She was currently a final year student in Bayside University and was barely deemed as the young mistress of the Mitchells yet.

Truth was, this girl and Michael were unrelated at all; Michael had not even talked to her before!

On that day, Carmen came back from the kindergarten with tears in her eyes and asked Sophia, "Mommy, people are saying you divorced Daddy!"

Sophia's heart melted looking at her adorable daughter who was aggrieved. "That's not true," she murmured. "Daddy and I did not have a divorce. Daddy just went for filming; those people are spouting nonsense."

She then added, "Daddy is a celebrity. If you become a celebrity in the future, people will spout nonsense about you too, so you have to get used to it."

However, Carmen was already three years old. A three-year-old kid could easily be deceived at times, but they could be bright too. Having noticed something fishy long ago, Carmen asked, "Then why did we move out from Daddy's place?"

Sophia replied, "Because Daddy's place is too small and we have a bigger place here. Mommy keeps so many large doggies and we even have a pair of alpaca—the baby

alpacas would fall sick if they lived in a cramped place. We have a big house and a spacious yard here, so the baby alpacas won't be sad when they're here."

Nevertheless, Carmen was only half-convinced. That night, while she was having her nightly call with Michael, Carmen asked worriedly, "Daddy, did you and Mommy divorce?"

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Michael comforted her, "Not at all! Don't listen to such nonsense. Daddy and Mommy are fine and we'll never get a divorce this lifetime. Next time, take down the names of those who said Daddy and Mommy divorced; I will teach them a lesson!"

It was only then that Carmen felt relieved and hung up the call.

After washing up, Sophia came back to see Carmen still playing on the bed, her big round eyes staring at Sophia.

"Baby, why are you still awake?" Sophia asked while putting on a facial mask.

However, Carmen asked in a serious manner, "Mommy, are you going to have more babies in the future? If you have another baby, will I still be your dearest baby?"

Sophia knitted her brows. "No matter how many babies I have in the future, you'll forever be Mommy's dearest baby!"

Following that, Sophia asked on a whim, "What kind of baby would you like Mommy to have?"

Though she was unsure about the possibility of having a second child, Sophia thought it was a good idea so that Carmen did not have to be alone, as she seemed to be quite pitiful now.

Giving it some thought, Carmen said, "Mommy, can you give birth to two bunnies? I want some bunnies!"

Upon hearing that, Sophia was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Michael—who had hotfooted it to Bayside City—and Cooper and were staring at each other in consternation.

“What did you just say, Mr. Fletcher? I beg your pardon; I’m afraid I didn’t catch that. Could you repeat yourself?”

Cooper was inhospitable as always.

Michael repeated his request, “For the sake of Carmen’s wellbeing, I hope you will agree to let me remarry Sophia. Don’t worry; it’ll just be a marriage in name but not a real remarriage. As you know, it is impossible to conceal a celebrity’s divorce as the media will make up stories about it. You’ve seen how the media exposed us just a few days after our divorce and I saw paparazzi right outside Edwards Residence when I came this morning.”

Cooper blew a fuse.

*How dare this b*stard make such a shameless request while acting unaffected?*

Wishing he could tear Michael into pieces, Cooper turned down his ridiculous request instantly. “In your dreams!”

Expression changing, Michael argued, “But now, we can no longer hide our divorce. Carmen will surely be heartbroken if she knows about it. This...”

However, he gave in and continued, “In that case, let’s forget about remarriage. Sophia and I shall hold a press conference to clarify and insist that we didn’t get a divorce. Please allow Sophia and Carmen to visit me once in a while at the film set. Besides, I shall move from The Imperial to stay with you all. There are ample rooms here and I promise I’ll stay in a room that is further from Sophia’s. As such, we would be able to avoid tongues wagging. Furthermore, I won’t be around often since I’ll be filming outstation most of the time. Don’t worry!”

To Cooper, both were equally ridiculous requests. Nevertheless, this request appeared to be more mild and was nothing as compared to a remarriage.

However, Cooper still turned Michael down ruthlessly. “No way!”

Move in to stay with us? In your wildest dreams!

Again, Michael took a step back. "Then, please allow Sophia and I to hold a press conference and let her visit me at the film set from time to time."

Cooper snarled, "No way! Never!"

Michael gave in further. "We'll just do a press conference then. That's not too much to ask for, isn't it?"

Cooper remained silent. Indeed, the request of holding a press conference was much more reasonable than his previous ridiculous requests.

Pinching his nose, Cooper finally agreed, "Fine!"

Delighted, Michael was about to leave to prepare for the press conference. However, just as he walked out from the living room, something popped into his mind and he returned to where Cooper was. "Mr. Cooper, I'm afraid I won't be able to leave tonight—the paparazzi are out there and it would be difficult to explain to them if I step out now."

Tomorrow's headline news would surely be 'Taylor Murray chased out of Edwards Residence late at night. Rumors of divorce confirmed!'

After pondering for a moment, Cooper said to the housekeeping robot, "Siri, bring him to the furthest guest room from Miss Sophia's."

The housekeeping robot followed the instruction and led Michael to a guest room.

This place had always been Sophia's residence. With an ancient garden design, the residence was splendid and occupied a vast area. There was a small river in the garden, which further constructed a serene and harmonious scene. Looking glorious, the residence consisted of a bungalow, which was the main building where Cooper lived in, wing rooms which served as guest rooms, and the mistress' residence where Sophia stayed, which was the furthest from the guest rooms.

Staying in the guest room, Michael couldn't see the mistress' residence from his windows. Nevertheless, he could see the many paparazzi outside the gates, who had been waiting outside the residence since they discovered this place and saw him walking in.

This mysterious residence had always been a private place with a high level of security. The paparazzi were extremely curious and had flown numerous drones to peek into the

residence. However, all the drones were detected and struck down by the robots even before they entered the residence.

Cooper was very fond of the residence and had started equipping it with intelligence technology, as he had decided to stay there for good.

Meanwhile, Michael was scrolling through his phone in the bed when Bubbles came in excitedly, as it knew Michael was here.

Though Sophia was the one who brought Bubbles back, Michael had been taking care of it all this while, so it was more familiar with Michael and came in right away upon catching his smell. Michael took a picture with Bubbles in his arms that subtly showed off his abs, which had always been a favorite of Sophia's. Following that, he posted the picture on Twitter and made it only visible to her.

Soon, Sophia liked the picture and commented, 'Are you back in Bayside City?'

Michael knew that his figure and handsome looks were his most powerful weapons, and Sophia would not be able to resist his charm. He quickly sent her a series of selfies taken in the guest room, in some of which he subtly flaunted his body. With that, he replied, 'I just arrived. Mr. Cooper has agreed to let us hold a press conference to prove that we didn't get a divorce.'

It took a while for Sophia to reply, 'Sleep well.'

The next day.

"Daddy!"

It was only seven o'clock in the morning and the sun was barely out, but Carmen was already calling for her father downstairs. Michael was brushing his teeth in the washroom when he heard the crisp voice, so he quickly went to the balcony and saw Carmen and Sophia standing downstairs.

Instantly, Michael beamed. "Come on up, baby!"

With his upper body naked, he bared his firm chest and sturdy abs. On his neck was the amulet that Sophia had given him, which she herself too had a similar one. Seemed like he

had forgotten about the existence of the amulet and had been wearing it all this time even after their divorce.

Excitedly, Carmen dashed upstairs. Meanwhile in the room, Michael applied some lotion on his body after brushing his teeth. He wanted his body to appear glistening and charming so that Sophia would be totally enchanted by his half-naked state upon seeing him.

“Daddy!”

Carmen sprinted toward Michael and he carried her, throwing her into the air.

“Did you miss me, baby?” Having not seen each other for a few weeks, it seemed like his precious daughter had grown quite a lot!

Swinging her feet back and forth, Carmen answered ecstatically, “Yes! I’ve missed you, Daddy!”

The father daughter duo were overjoyed as Carmen gave her father a huge kiss. Standing at one side observing the two, Sophia couldn’t help but smile.

Sure enough, Carmen loved her Daddy more!

After kissing her, Michael put her down on the ground. Suddenly, Carmen lifted up her head and stared at Sophia in a serious manner. “Mommy, why didn’t you give Daddy a kiss? Are you two divorced?”

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After catching up with Carmen, Michael put her down and walked toward Sophia as he was about to discuss some matters with her. However, Carmen blurted out the question all of a sudden.

Instantly, Sophia blushed. "Well... Of course Mommy will give Daddy a kiss, but kids are not allowed to watch."

Having not seen Michael for a while, coupled with the moment she smelled his unique scent and saw his charming body, Sophia turned scarlet from embarrassment like a young girl encountering her first love.

How strange! They went back from being a couple to strangers upon the divorce, but there was actually a fascinating sense of freshness and mystery.

Sophia had once heard about a couple who divorced after many years of marriage because they were tired of each other. However, they became more clingy after the divorce and had even traveled across cities to meet each other and sleep together.

She wondered, *So this is the feeling!*

Upon 'letting go' of Michael, the once tamed was now freed and it seemed like he had become more attractive as he appeared even wilder upon being single again.

Looking upset, Carmen pursed her lips and mumbled, "You two must've gotten a divorce. Are you even discussing who should get custody of me?"

Sophia remained silent. Suddenly, Michael held onto Sophia and kissed her gently on the lips before turning to Carmen and said, "See? I've kissed Mommy and we didn't get a divorce. Don't worry!"

Finally, Carmen was satisfied and walked away.

Sophia's heart was racing as her face turned red.

Meanwhile, Michael started talking business with her.

"Sophia, I believe your father has talked to you about the press conference."

Sophia was indeed aware of the press conference since she had asked Cooper about it last night. Blushing, she nodded her head and acted calm. "You can decide the time and venue. I'm fine with anything."

Michael took out the plan about the press conference, which he had already drawn up before this, and handed it over to Sophia. She sat down and started perusing the details but just as she started reading the documents, Cooper came in.

Upon entering the room, Cooper pulled a long face seeing Michael half-naked while flirting with Sophia.

*I knew it! This b*stard is up to no good!*

Seeing Cooper's arrival, Michael put on his shirt with a grin. "Hi Mr. Cooper, how embarrassing! Sophia came in before I could even put on a shirt," he explained awkwardly, sounding as if it was Sophia who did it purposely.

Upon seeing Cooper, Sophia quickly left with Carmen, leaving behind the two men staring at each other in the guest room.

Coldly, Cooper rebuked, "Don't assume I don't know what's on your mind—you want to get back with my daughter. In your dreams!"

His respectful attitude disappearing, Michael smirked cheekily. "Mr. Cooper, imagine you were me and Sophia was Anna; what would you do?"

Staring coldly at him, Cooper snorted. Before he started going on at him, Michael took out a file and passed it to Cooper. "By the way, I was too busy recently and almost forgot about this matter. Take a look at this, Mr. Cooper. I'm sure you'll be interested in it."

Cooper took the file and left frostily.

“Don’t you fool with me; you’re still too young for that!”

Cooper warned before he left.

Seeing his departure, Michael smiled mysteriously.

Indeed, he was going to fool around and it was going to be subtle, so much so that Cooper wouldn’t even be able to stop it.

Meanwhile, Cooper looked at the file that Michael had given him. Inside was an old diary with a yellowed cover; the book must have been around for some time. Two words were written on the title page of the book—Anna’s Notebook.

Cooper recognized the handwriting; it really was Anna’s! Back then, he was the one who taught her how to write.

Before this, Michael had already passed Anna’s belongings to Cooper after her death. Nevertheless, Cooper did not expect that there was still this diary.

Flipping the notebook open, he saw a familiar chicken scratch which resembled an elementary school kid’s. Nevertheless, every word was written diligently and forcefully, as the writer was trying their best to write properly. All of a sudden, Cooper recalled those times when he taught Anna to write. Every moment was still fresh in his mind as if it had just happened yesterday and all of this was a dream, and that Anna would be back by his side once he woke up.

Anna’s diary was as simple as she was. There were only one or two rows of words written each day to concisely record her feelings.

‘Coop, where are you? You’re going to be a dad soon!’

‘Coop, I’ve missed you...’

‘Coop...’

He had taught her how to write 'Cooper' but she said the spelling was hard to remember, so she had been writing it as 'Coop'. Reading the diary, Cooper couldn't help tearing up as he flipped through the notebook. Suddenly, he looked solemn upon reading one of the pages.

There was an image of an ultrasound on that page.

Anna wrote, 'I'm pregnant with twins!'

Twins...

Stunned, Cooper stared blankly at the two blobs on the ultrasound image. The fetus was already formed and there was a pair of them!

Annabel was pregnant with twins, which meant that he still had another child!

Putting down the notebook, Cooper dashed out of the room like a mad person.

Meanwhile, Michael and Sophia were having lunch together. The residence was so spacious that it could even resemble an ecopark and the dining area was expansive too.

Sitting in between her parents, Carmen was thrilled as her Daddy and Mommy were taking turns to feed her. Swinging her feet, the little girl thoroughly enjoyed the meal.

Meanwhile, Michael was discussing with Sophia regarding the press conference and he asked about some issues regarding Carmen's reality show.

"Hale is hoping that Ashton could tag along with Carmen to earn a living in the showbiz, so I'll be bringing both of the kids this time round. As you know, Hale has been living on barbarous acts for the past twenty years and Gwen also retired from being a special agent; both of them are tired of life like this and they hope that Ashton will be able to get an easier job in the future. The agreement has already been signed for five episodes and I'll appear in the reality show together with the two kids. We are going to film at five different locations and the shooting will span a month or so, and will be around September. I'm guessing Carmen is going to have a hard time by then."

With that, Michael turned to Carmen and asked, "Carmen, are you scared that we're going to shoot 'Where Are We Going, Dad?' for a month?"

Swaying her feet, Carmen exclaimed excitedly, "I'm not afraid because Daddy is around!"

In fact, Michael didn't really want Carmen to appear on screen at such a young age. However, if one were to look at it from another perspective, it would be an excellent opportunity for her to gain some experience. After all, she had to inherit her father's career and her mother's and grandfather's businesses someday, so they shouldn't raise her like any other ordinary kid.

Gulping down a mouthful of milk, Carmen crowed to Linus, who was sitting opposite to her eating, "Grand-uncle Linus, I'm going to appear on TV!"

Smiling, Linus reached out his hand to tease her. "Give it your best, Carmen! I'm going to ask for your autograph next time!"

Just as they were harmoniously having their meal at the table, Cooper barged in all of a sudden and hauled Michael to the side. Grasping Michael's collar, Cooper roared, "Where is he? Where's Anna's other child?"