

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1191

Sandra desperately wanted to destroy that girl who was imitating her.

She's a copycat! She's just trying to copy my own success and my status!

It is déjà vu all over again!

Sandra had seen this before. Back then, Sophia had used such a method to take down Natasha; she spent a fortune to cultivate the perfect Miss Sandra Mitchell and caused Natasha to fall from grace, which led to her abandonment by the Mitchell Family and eventually, Natasha dying shamefully.

And now, she was doing the same thing again.

Don't even think about it!

While the Mitchell Family's stock market was dropping rapidly, the products were unsalable as investors withdrew their capitals, and the shareholders and directors were extremely dissatisfied with the current situation. The Mitchell group was in a state of chaos as resignation letters were raining down like snowflakes, but Sandra felt that none of these were as important as getting rid of Haley.

The Mitchell Family can only have me as their Young Lady. I can't get rid of Sophia, but I can definitely get rid of Haley!

She had sent people to keep an eye on Haley for a few days, but Haley lived in a big property that Cooper had bought for the Mitchell Family. It was almost as big as a town, but it was so heavily guarded that there was just no chance for her to strike.

Haley had kept a low profile after she won the championship; she usually stayed in the training center and didn't even attend commercial activities, unless she had to go for some necessary activities. Hence, it was hard to target her.

Sandra waited a few days before finally finding out that Haley had received an endorsement and had to rush over to sign the contract.

This was the best time to strike.

I can't wait to go to the scene and see how Haley gets destroyed.

Ha! I only got 8 million when I won the championship, so why should this b*tch get an endorsement that's worth more than 10 million?

She wanted to see with her own eyes how Haley would howl in pain when her legs were broken; she wanted Haley to know that this was the consequences of having dreams!

A b*tch will always be a b*tch. You shouldn't dream of becoming what you're not!

It was already quite late when Haley came over to sign the endorsement contract after she finished her training.

Haley didn't really want the endorsement, but she felt that she shouldn't keep asking the family for money. She felt that it was time for her to earn some money in return, so she decided to accept the endorsement agreement.

It was already dark and snowing by the time Haley had signed the contract. She was dressed in a very low-profile manner with winter clothing and a mask over her face as she waited for the car alone by the roadside.

In a car by the roadside, Sandra barked out an order to the men around her. "Go."

Two muscular men got out of the car with bats hidden in their coats as they charged toward Haley, who was standing alone on the street.

There were not many people outside, and Sandra was not afraid to be seen, so she followed behind the two men.

No one in the Mitchell Family is allowed to be more famous than I am!

Sandra would never have dared to attack the real famous people in the Mitchell Family. Nevertheless, she would be merciless for someone like Haley, who was a descendant of a lowly servant.

The two men blocked Haley's way by surrounding her from the front and back before they swiftly took out the bats to break her legs.

Let's see how she's going to skate after I break her legs!

“Who are you people? What are you doing?”

Haley sensed that something was wrong as she retreated back in fear.

One of the men grabbed Haley, while the other one raised his bat high in the air.

A malicious glint flashed through Sandra’s eyes when she saw the men grab Haley. She even ignored the people that were drawn over by the latter’s desperate screams.

“Beat her to death!”

In the midst of Haley’s screams, the bat was aimed at her legs. It would have ended her career immediately, but the bat didn’t land on her legs as a big palm suddenly appeared and grabbed the bat tightly.

All of a sudden, Dimon had appeared from nowhere and subdued the two men in a flash.

Shortly after, several men in black surrounded the area while a nanny van was parked by the curb. Then, the car’s door opened, and Sophia, who was dressed in a mink coat, walked out, accompanied by three bodyguards.

When Haley saw her, she felt relieved and glad as she ran toward Sophia.

“Sophia!”

Haley was just a young eighteen-year-old girl that had never seen the ugly side of the world, so she was scared to tears.

Sophia patted her shoulders and said gently, “You should get in the car first.”

As soon as Haley got into the car, the tender look in Sophia’s eyes vanished without a trace.

“How amazing! The Young Lady of the Mitchell Family actually uses these kinds of tactics to deal with an eighteen-year-old. It’s truly impressive!” she sneered sarcastically with a stoic face.

I really didn’t expect Sandra to be this crazy that she can’t have anyone surpass her!

Sophia was the one who had introduced Haley to the endorsement contract. She had bought over a company that sold mink products and also an artificial breeding mink factory, covering the whole production line. Therefore, Haley's first endorsement had to be from their own company.

But she never expected something like this to happen as soon as she left.

Sandra stepped back as most of her men were taken down while Sophia's men were still in large numbers.

"What do you want? I am a world champion! Stop coming near me, or I'll call the police!"

As the number of onlookers grew, Sandra took off her mask and revealed her face. At that moment, she knew that with her reputation, Sophia wouldn't dare to make a move on her. But it had also allowed the passersby to notice her face as they took out their phones to film and criticize her.

"Isn't that Sandra, who blackmailed Cooper Mitchell? How did she find the courage to come outside?"

"So embarrassing!"

"I saw her order someone to beat Haley with a bat just now! She's so cruel!"

"Wow, Haley? Where is Haley? I want to take a picture with her. My whole family loves her!"

Sandra hastily covered her face as she stepped back and tried to escape, but Sophia's men quickly blocked her way.

Sandra was busy evading and dodging while Sophia looked elegant and noble with a mink coat around her. The light makeup she had on showed off her exquisite looks, and her outstanding aura dazzled everyone around her.

"What's wrong? Are you ashamed?"

She slowly approached Sandra as the latter covered her face and stepped back with a look of fear and embarrassment, yet she revealed no trace of guilt from being caught.

Sophia stopped her advances a few meters away from her when she was sure that Sandra could hear her words clearly.

She said loudly, “Sandra, let me tell you this—I have sponsored a lot of people other than Haley, and now, not only do I want to groom Haley, I want to groom a millions more of Haleys to replace you! Even if I don’t groom them, there will be countless more Haleys that will appear and surpass you. How many of them can you beat?”

Sandra was silent as she glared at Sophia with a deep hatred in her eyes, as if Sophia had taken away everything from her. Sophia didn’t plan to do anything to her because she thought that beating Sandra to death in a random alley seemed too easy for the latter. I will take back everything that I have given her!

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I had planned to use Sandra to get back at Natasha, but I didn’t expect Sandra to develop so well over the years and even try to take advantage of me.

I didn’t expect her to return the favor, but now she seems so ashamed of my support back then that she would do everything in her power to erase it from her life. Since you want to erase it, it’s fine...

Sandra had no idea how she had gotten back to the Mitchell Family. When she got back home, she found out that the Mitchell Family had held a meeting today to urgently reverse the current situation. Other than using money to retain some of their staff, they also wanted to punish some of the Mitchell Family members that fled by publicly removing their names from the Mitchell Family; they even gave them a deadline to move away the graves of their relatives from the ancestral grave mountain of the Mitchell Family. Finally, they had decided to put an end to things.

Moreover, they unanimously agreed that Sandra was to compete in swimming competitions again and had already signed her up for an upcoming swimming competition. She was to continue to participate in competitions to maintain her favorability from the public. Since Cooper had decided to groom Haley to replace Sandra, then they had to prove that the latter was much more outstanding than Haley.

When Sandra learned of the news, she was filled with dismay. Heh, I’ve retired for so many years—how can I still swim? I don’t want to swim at all! Not at all! If swimming hadn’t gotten

me famous and got Alex to notice me, I wouldn't have even wanted to swim! I have suffered through so much in order to leave that swimming pool and worked so hard to get where I am today, so what gives them the right to make me go back now?

Isn't it better to be the high and mighty Young Lady of the Mitchell Family than an athlete? It's so tiring to be an athlete—who would really want to be one? Haley, who is desperately trying to achieve success, is just doing it to win a good reputation and attract the attention of Cooper so that he would support her to be a Young Lady of the Mitchell Family! She's just pretending to have a dream to be an athlete! Since the Mitchell Family wants me to swim, then I'll show them, Sophia, and Cooper what a real world champion really looks like!

But before Sandra was to go back to swimming, they had a more pressing matter—relocating the graves. Alex had always thought that the two trump cards he had—the ancestral graves and the family genealogy—was enough to force Cooper to submit to him, but the latter had managed to rebuild the family genealogy himself and even get a piece of land outside the city to locate the family's ancestral graves.

How treacherous! But Alex still had one last trump card, and that was the Mitchell Family's ancestral graves mountain. As the Head of the Mitchell Family, Alex had the right to order those who had deserted from the Mitchell Family to move their ancestors' graves out from the Mitchell Family's ancestral graves mountain!

They no longer belonged to the Mitchell Family and were not qualified to be on the genealogy or the ancestral graves mountain.

That piece of land belonged to the Mitchells, so unless Cooper handed over all his properties, any other negotiations were useless. That ancestral graves mountain was the last piece of territory that Alex owned and was also his last hand to play against Cooper.

Cooper never wanted to disturb the ancestors' peace, so he opened a new ancestral graves mountain. But because the land was already filled with the Mitchell Family's graves, he had to find another ancestral graves mountain. But Alex was so desperate that he gave Cooper an ultimatum—he could either hand over his properties if he didn't want the graves to be removed, or he could move all the graves from the ancestral tomb mountain within the deadline. Once the deadline was over, he would destroy all the graves!

Destroying the ancestral graves? "Are they really planning to do this?" Sophia thought that regardless of how crazy they were, they would never do such a thing as destroying the ancestral graves, because that kind of thing was known as a form of blasphemy. However,

Alex had already hired an excavator team to the Mitchell Family's ancestral graves mountain and was getting ready to dig out the graves.

Dimon replied anxiously, "Yes. The excavator convoy is already on its way, and we have sent some people to stop it. Young Lady—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Sophia had rushed out in a flurry. Unbelievable! How dare they dig up my ancestors' graves!

Coincidentally, Cooper had gone abroad as the new representative for the Global Energy Summit Congress while Linus had a meeting about a new big project halfway across the world.

Mitchell Family's ancestral graves mountain was far in the suburbs, and the journey there from Bayside City without traffic required at least 4 hours. Hence, Sophia immediately sent her people there after learning of the news.

Several cars departed from The Imperial, and by the time they had left the city, a vast convoy was formed. They only had one destination—the Mitchell Family's ancestral graves mountain.

The Mitchell Family's ancestral graves mountain was located in the far suburbs of Bayside City. Since the Mitchell Family was not originally from there, their ancestral graves mountain was only moved there after the establishment of the new Cethos, occupying the whole mountain. For the past hundred years, many ancestors of the Mitchell Family were buried here, and most of them were martyrs who died for the country.

Alex had decided to dig out the graves within the three generations from his so-called list of traitors and wasn't bothered about their merits or accomplishments.

The excavator had arrived at the Mitchell Family's ancestral graves mountain with Sandra in command, while Alex and a few Mitchell Family members slowly arrived. Although everyone felt quite guilty about digging up the ancestral graves, Alex and Sandra seemed to have lost their minds, so everyone had no choice but to obey their decision.

"Dig up Cooper's grave!" Sandra felt as if she was a general who was mobilizing troops on a battlefield when she waved her hand with great enthusiasm, and then the excavator moved in response. The shovel bucket went down and dug up Cooper's grave, but it was empty.

Michael had sent Justin to dig out his grave before Sean came and did the same, so there was nothing left.

If there were a coffin here with Cooper inside, his remains would have been scattered everywhere anyway. After they dug up Cooper's grave, Sandra felt powerful. It was as if she had taken control over Cooper's life since he couldn't even protect his own grave. King of Bayside City, Head of Mitchell Family—those mean nothing to me!

Alex also felt exhilarated. They said he was the best among his peers, but twenty years ago, I was able to force Cooper to fake his own death and leave Bayside City. Now, twenty years later, I can still make him lose everything again!

As if she was not satisfied with Cooper's grave, Sandra looked at the grave next to Cooper's; it belonged to Woody. "Dig up Woody's grave!"

This time, even the person who drove the excavator hesitated. Taylor Murray's movie, 'The Winter Breakthrough', was listed in the top ten box office movies in Cethos, and the whole country had learned about what Woody had secretly done for the country. Were they really going to dig up Woody's grave?

"What are you waiting for? Dig it now!" Sandra snapped viciously. The excavator slowly approached the grave as it raised its shovel bucket above the grave and was ready to dig immediately.

Suddenly, a row of cars arrived along with a helicopter. The black chopper hovered next to the graves as a woman descended from a let-down rope nimbly. Her cold, black military boots landed firmly on the ground, leaving two thick footprints on the snow.

"We, from the Mitchell Family, are here. I'd like to see who dares to disrespect my ancestors' grave!" Sophia warned gravely as she pulled out a gun and aimed it in the direction of the excavator.

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Meanwhile, a few more people came down the rope from the helicopter and surrounded the mountain with the convoy members of the Mitchell Family. Their huge numbers had instantly suppressed the people from Alex's lineage.

When they heard that someone dared to move their family's ancestral graves today, the Mitchells from Bayside City and all over the country were mobilized as they rushed to the mountain.

The sea of people instantly surrounded the mountain. Some of the Mitchell Family members protected their ancestors' buried place while some ran over to the excavator and drove the driver away.

Sandra and Alex were frightened by the crowd as they retreated. Upon that, the people from Cooper's lineage charged in and drove them out of the graveyard site.

Sophia looked cold and stern. When she saw that the danger on Woody's grave had passed, she sheathed her gun and pulled her mink coat tighter around her body as she covered her hands that had gone pale from the cold weather.

She glanced over at Cooper's wrecked grave. The whole grave was completely dug up, and the tombstone, together with its epitaph and effigy, had been shattered into several pieces.

Although it was just a fake grave that even Cooper had planned to dig up, when it was destroyed, it was still an outright insult regardless of whether the owner of the grave was alive or dead.

"Grab those unworthy descendants now!"

Sophia was so enraged that she had almost lost her senses while she recklessly ordered her men to surround all of Alex and Sandra's people.

In terms of numbers, Sophia had the advantage, and she also had firepower; the people from Alex's lineage were no match for her as Cooper's members surrounded them.

"How dare you! I'm the Head of the Mitchell Family! You all will be known as traitors if you dare to touch me!"

As Cooper's members were getting closer to them, Alex still tried his best to hold onto the last trace of his dignity.

Sophia pointed at Alex and Sandra while ordering sternly, "Bring Alex and Sandra over to me!"

Dimon, who was the present-day security chief of the Mitchell Family, had been waiting for this day for a long time. Back then, he couldn't disobey the orders from Sandra and Alex, so he had followed their orders and killed Faye on the beach. But after the incident, Alex had left two dozen of his brothers on that island, which was about to be sunk by a bomb.

I always remember that incident.

And this year, I finally have the opportunity to avenge them!

Dimon led his men and charged past Alex's bodyguards as he grabbed Alex, while the others grabbed Sandra and the so-called elders before bringing them before Sophia.

The group of people were cursing and yelling, especially the elders, who used to boss people around all the time and manipulated the future and status of the Mitchell Family. They were used to being the people in charge and had never thought that anyone would dare to treat them with such disrespect.

The Mitchell Family elders used to be highly respected people and were voted into their positions by the whole family according to their merit and seniority rank. The elders even possessed a greater power than the Head of the Mitchell Family, which allowed them the power to judge the authority and to even sack the Head of the Mitchell Family. Unfortunately, the elders had been controlled by Alex as they were elected by favoritism.

With the suppression from the elders, it was deemed to be traitorous and impossible for the lower rank of the Mitchell Family members to advance. There was always an order for the younger generation to respect the elders, so a subtle rule was formed to comply with their interests, and the former family rules were replaced.

For lower ranked family members like Dimon, who had been suppressed and not promoted all these years, they had long been dissatisfied with the elders; they were merciless as they caught and beat up every other elders that disobeyed.

The scene was lively with cries and curses everywhere. Sandra, Alex, and a dozen elders were dragged out and pressed down to kneel in front of the ancestral graves.

"You are disrespectful to your elders and your ancestors! You will be struck by lightning for this!"

"I am the elder of the Mitchell Family; don't you kids dare to touch me!"

"Aren't you ashamed of your actions in front of your ancestors? You will all go to hell for this! You will be known as the eternal sinners of the Mitchell Family! Don't ever think that you will ever be able to have a place at our ancestral graves or the family genealogy! You are all traitors! Traitors!"

"Cooper is the biggest traitor of the Mitchell Family!"

Sophia wasn't bothered by their angry screams while she had the group of people pressed down to kneel on the ground. Then, she turned toward the ancestral graves and said, "Kneel."

Even though the cold icy snow hurt her knees, Sophia was the first to kneel down and kowtow three times at the ancestral graves.

The Mitchell Family members then proceeded to follow Sophia's lead as they kneeled in front of the ancestral graves and kowtowed three times.

After that, she faced the ancestral graves and said aloud, "Dear ancestors, today, I, Sophia, the unworthy granddaughter of the Mitchell Family, am sorry for disturbing your peace. Nevertheless, the current situation is too urgent and hopeless, so I hope you all may forgive me."

She looked in the direction of the ancestral graves with an earnest expression as her voice had a strong layer of respect and awe. "Over the years, the Mitchell Family has developed many outstanding descendants, but also some rats and scums. So, as the unworthy granddaughter of the Mitchell Family, I would like all of you to be my witness today. On behalf of my father, Cooper Mitchell, as the Head of the Mitchell family, I will officially remove the names of the group of scums from the family genealogy in order to retrieve our family's good name."

Sophia's words immediately caused an uproar.

Sandra was the first to voice out her displeasure.

During this solemn moment, Sandra suddenly pushed the people away, rushed forward to Sophia, and yelled out righteously, "Haha! Sophia Edwards, who do you think you are? Who gave you the authority to do this? Sophia Edwards, you don't even carry the Mitchell Family name! You're just an illegitimate daughter that is not even qualified to be in the family genealogy and ancestral grave. How dare you possess the authority and power to interfere with the internal affairs of the Mitchell Family!"

Sophia remained silent as she slowly stood up and stared at Sandra blankly.

It was true that she didn't carry the Mitchell Family name, and legally speaking, she was not a legitimate child because she was born out of wedlock as the illegitimate daughter of Cooper and Annabel.

She never planned to change her name to Scarlett Mitchell, or even Lucile Michel—those were just aliases for her convenience. She was born as Sophia Edwards and would always be called by that name for the rest of her life!

Because that was the name that Annabel had given her, and it was the only thing that was left by her mother...

Sandra finally had an excuse when she realized Sophia hadn't replied to her, as if she stood on a moral high ground and had easily suppressed Sophia and her people.

"How dare an outsider named Edwards meddle in the Mitchell Family's affairs! Sophia, you are just an illegitimate daughter who is not even qualified to enter the Mitchell Family, let alone have the right to speak out here! When did the Mitchell Family reduce to letting an illegitimate daughter tell us what to do? You're an illegitimate daughter, and you should just go back to her gutter and stay there! Don't come out and make a fool out of yourself!"

Sandra said those words with such righteous indignation, as though an illegitimate child was such an unbearable existence that shouldn't even exist in this world and was born to be trampled on by society.

Upon this, even the people from Alex's lineage were filled with confidence as they straightened their backs.

Alex pointed at Sophia and ordered, "Someone chase this treacherous illegitimate daughter out of here!"

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Upon learning that Sophia was just a worthless illegitimate daughter, the group of elders chipped in and started to verbally attack Sophia's status, acting as though she was some kind of unseemly existence.

"She's just Cooper's illegitimate daughter! How arrogant!"

"It looks like Cooper is really at his wits' end by sending his illegitimate daughter out to cause trouble! Throw this woman out! What a disgrace to our ancestors!"

"His illegitimate daughter, haha... How dare the traitor's illegitimate daughter act so cocky!"

They could only throw cheap, harsh words at Sophia because she had brought more people than them. The crowd silently watched as these elders criticised and used obscene words to insult Sophia's status as an illegitimate daughter; it was as if being an illegitimate daughter gave everyone the right to legally trample all over her.

Everyone watched the scene in silence as the entire graveyard was filled with their nasty remarks.

In the end, even Alex's lineage ran out of words to curse Sophia, and they could only repeat the same words over and over again.

Sophia had come all the way here via helicopter; even though it was very cool to drop down from the sky, it almost froze her into a popsicle. She sat down calmly on a portable chair that Sean had brought over while she listened to Alex and the others' insults. She drank some hot coffee to warm herself up, building enough strength to deliver her big comeback.

Their ugly, obscene words even enraged Sean so much that he was about to command his men to tear their mouths, but Sophia quickly stopped him. "It's fine, just let them continue. Film this properly; I'll soon invest and build a Mitchell Family museum, and today's historic occasion must be recorded as part of the family's history. We will place it in the museum for future descendants to watch."

Alex and his men were too busy cursing Sophia, not noticing that someone had been recording them the entire time. At that moment, they finally realized their ugly nature had been exposed as Sandra quickly yelled, "Stop filming right now! No filming!"

Unfortunately, she couldn't even get close to Sophia, let alone stop the people around her from filming.

All family meetings had to be filmed for their archives, so today's occasion was not an exception.

Sophia stood high above as she elegantly held a cup of hot coffee and sipped on it slowly. Dressed exquisitely, Sophia had perfectly inherited her strong and stern features from Cooper; it even seemed like a second Cooper had appeared.

An illegitimate daughter? She is actually Cooper's beloved illegitimate daughter!

Nevertheless, there was no law stating that an illegitimate daughter was inferior to a legitimate daughter. Moreover, Sophia was already on the newly revised Mitchell Family genealogy which clearly stated that she was Cooper's daughter and Woody's grandchild.

A real leader would not be affected by a few vicious words.

Alex and Sandra could only helplessly grasp the fact that she was an illegitimate daughter and repeatedly insulted her with their foul obscenities; there was a clear difference in power between both sides.

Sophia had almost lost her senses when she saw them digging Woody's grave earlier, but her thoughts began to calm down as the warmth from the hot coffee spread throughout her body.

Meanwhile, Sandra was determined to dig up Woody's grave that day; she had to prove her authority to the Mitchell Family!

Sandra proclaimed righteously and said, "Sophia, today's matter concerns only the Mitchell Family members. Right now, you're stepping on a mountain hosting the Mitchell Family's ancestral graves. Whether the ancestral graves are to be dug or not is entirely up to the members of the Mitchell Family! Although you claim to be the rightful members of the Mitchell Family, our family is still the only one recognized by the aristocrats of Bayside City.

This is still the Mitchell Family's ancestral graves mountain, so we have the right to handle things as we see fit!"

Suddenly, Alex saw the opportunity to recover his dignity as the Head of Mitchell Family. He was the only Head of the Mitchell Family and the chairman of the National Mitchell Clan Cultural Research Association, so he had absolute authority over the Mitchells. He even controlled the council of elders, so he had the final say in the decision to dig up their ancestral graves.

"The ancestral graves belong to the Mitchell Family. Only the words of the head of the Mitchell Family counts—not yours! Whoever disobeys my orders will be considered as traitors of the family!"

Everyone stared at Alex's lineage, disgusted by their actions. Who cares about his position? Everyone is here today, and there is no way we're letting them dig up the graves!

"Huh, do you think you can dig it up as you wish?"

Putting down her coffee slowly, Sophia let out a warm breath of air as she folded her arms. She looked at the disgruntled Alex and his lineage in an arrogant manner.

"Even if I didn't come here on behalf of my father today, allow me to remind you of this."

She turned toward the Mitchell Family's ancestral graves, her eyes filled with respect. "Many heroes and martyrs have come from our Mitchell Family, and it just so happened that the 'Heroes And Martyrs Protection Law' was introduced by our country this year. According to this new law, digging up the graves of martyrs will be subjected to imprisonment—you'd have to ask the authorities for approval first!"

Upon hearing that, Sandra and Alex didn't dare to speak.

"As for the rightful heir of the Mitchell Family, do I really need to remind you again? Mitchell Family's glory today only exists because of my grandfather's generation, and it was carried forward by my father's generation. All of you are just leeching off of my grandfather and father's inheritance."

Sophia had a lot of things to say, and she was going to take that opportunity today. She spoke every word with a clear and firm voice.

“How many of the properties you own today were earned through your own hard work? The inventions and research results from Mitchell’s Technology that all of you take pride in were left behind by my father! Even the ancestral house and office building that all of you are living in right now were snatched away from my father! My father left the Mitchell Family 20 years ago, but you guys haven’t grown since then! The Mitchell Family used to be one of the most prestigious families in Bayside City, but after my father left, did you protect this glory? No, you didn’t! All of you have done nothing but leech off the inheritance and fight against each other to eliminate those with real talents! Ever since my father returned, he created a new Mitchell Family within two years; he’s now leading the Mitchell Family out to the world. Along with Mitchell Energy and Technology, my father is holding an energy conference abroad; he’s already on equal footing with the world’s energy bigwigs. He is solidifying the Mitchell Family’s status in Cethos and the world, yet you’re here using the ancestral graves to prove your pathetic authority. Tell me, who do you think is the rightful owner now?”

Her words had shamed the whole Mitchell Family. Indeed, Mitchell’s Technology hadn’t been doing well ever since Cooper’s death and when Alex became the head of the family and the chairman of the company. Both the family and company were deteriorating, but no one wanted to admit the cruel truth.

On the other hand, once Cooper came back, he led the Mitchell Family to numerous achievements in major fields with a growing number of its family members; that was the truth everyone could see.

In these two years, the Mitchell Family had made more achievements than the past twenty years.

Who was the rightful heir?

It was silent as everyone fell into deep thought and lowered their heads in shame.

Then, Sophia turned toward the ancestral graves on the mountain and said, “The ancestors have seen the faces of these ungrateful scums of the Mitchell Family, so I’m sure that you will also agree with my decision. Now, on behalf of my father, I will announce the names of members who will be banished from the Mitchell Family...”

She grabbed a list that had been compiled on the scene and registered every one of Alex’s lineage as accomplices who dug the ancestral graves into the book. She was going to erase them from the family genealogy completely!

Nonetheless, Sandra didn't give up as she jumped out and yelled ferociously, "You're just a woman—what right do you have to control the Mitchell Family?! Since when did the Mitchell Family allow shameful women to dictate its members?!"

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Sandra quickly came up with another reason. "A woman's job is to stay at home and take care of the kids—you have no right to meddle with a man's business!" Sophia gave her the side-eye in response to her words. "Aren't you a woman as well?" Sophia asked coldly.

To Sophia's surprise, Sandra still had a comeback for that. "I'm the Young Lady of the Mitchell Family. Not only that, I'm also a world champion—of course I can't be compared to you!"

Everyone burst into laughter upon hearing this. They clearly recalled how Sandra was last year's ambassador for the Women and Children Association! She was also the ambassador of Cethos' Women Empowerment Association, which claimed that 'women held up half of the sky'. However, she drew a clear distinction between males and females in the Mitchell Family and their company! In other words, she was claiming that all women were useless and helpless apart from her!

Alex began to come up with more reasons. "Go away! What do you know about anything, you housewife? Even if you're Cooper's daughter, you're no longer part of the Mitchell Family since you've gotten married. You can get a man from your household to speak up; your words have no power here!" he uttered.

Sophia then glanced toward Alex. As expected, what she saw was an old, hideous man; he was an elderly who did not have a woman by his side. Furthermore, there were barely any females in his company; the percentage of female employees in Mitchell Group dropped steadily ever since Alex took over. Under his orders, many of the talented and capable females had been forced out of the company, and he even drew up rules to restrict females from visiting the family grave to pay their respects later on.

Ever since Alex brought up a 'useless brat' like Natasha, his assumptions were further confirmed that all women were trash and only ruined things around them. In the past few years, Mitchell Group fired a great number of females, especially those who held higher

positions in the company. They're the joke of the century! Sophia threw Sandra—the woman who had brought up the topic and got the old man started on his lecture—another long glare. She simply felt sorry for Sandra. "That's right. Women shouldn't put themselves out there; they don't deserve to be the heir of a family. Everyone should bring their daughters up the way you brought Sandra up; she gets fancy clothes, gourmet meals and lives a luxurious life, but she'll never dream of getting any company shares or the chance to be an heir! A daughter should just work hard to suck up all your resources before she's sent off to marry another man! How atrocious it is for my father to give me money, shares and the right to be the successor of his business!" Sophia's words were filled with sarcasm—she sounded as though she was belittling herself, but Sandra could tell that Sophia was mocking her.

After all, Sandra was practically left with nothing. She didn't have any shares, and Alex had already planned for her brother, Albert, to be his successor. Even though Alex had turned her from an illegitimate daughter into the Young Lady of the Mitchell Family, she stood no chance of getting any rights or shares to the company. Because of that, Sandra did everything in her power to get into others' good books; it was the only way she could get married to a rich family and have the whole Mitchell Family kneeling by her feet.

When Sandra saw the complacent look on Sophia's face and thought of how great Sophia's life was, she felt her heart bursting with jealousy! Sophia's brother, her father and her husband all gave her shares and inheritances—they even gave her the money to help her purchase companies and start the JNS Group! We're both illegitimate daughters; I sacrificed so much just to get here today, but how did Sophia get so many things despite lazing around without putting in any effort? It's all because she got married to a good husband. It's all fate and luck!

Sandra sneaked behind a bunch of old men right then, watching as they lectured and criticized Sophia's role as a woman. Sandra was pleased, but she was still jealous—after all, Sophia wasn't about to lose all of her inheritance and shares just because Sandra got a few men to lecture her.

Meanwhile, Alex felt like he was at a dead end right then; the company was struggling, and his last bit of pride as the family head was being tested. Therefore, he found every single way to pick on Sophia—she was nothing more than a worthless, illegitimate daughter. How dare a mere illegitimate daughter like her challenge the authority of a family head like me! "I don't speak to women. Get a man from your family to speak up instead! Get lost!" he shouted.

"Women like you shouldn't show up in a place like this. This isn't a place for you! Get lost before we physically chase you out!" The group of self-centered old men began to shout at

Sophia, while Sandra stood behind them as she snickered at the sight of Sophia's struggles. However, Sophia simply felt sorry for all of them. Staying silent, she watched as they hurled malicious, hurtful words at her to express the anger they held toward their own helplessness.

There were a number of females from the Mitchell Family who were present that day; they were active in various career fields, and their performances were just as outstanding as their male counterparts. Sophia felt angry for them, but she also realized the irony of the situation. This is precisely the cause of the Mitchell Family's downfall! They're stubborn, old-fashioned and unmodernized; they discriminate against those who are different from them. Sophia simply watched as Alex continued to lecture her. After all, they couldn't do much apart from shouting at her. Sophia had recorded the entire scene and was about to send them away once she collected sufficient footage of these people. Not only was she going to kick all of them out of the event, she was even planning to erase them off the genealogy record book.

Michael told Sophia that she came up with this huge aspiration years ago. After learning about her own history and how Cooper had been harmed, she developed a goal of erasing the names of all the people who had harmed her father off of the genealogy record book. She wanted to restore justice, and she wanted to make a grand entrance back into the Mitchell Family as the family head on Cooper's behalf; she wanted to prove her father's innocence and reclaim her mother's status. Lastly, she wanted both Michael and herself to visit the graves of her ancestors of the Mitchell Family as the new generation of the Mitchells.

She had been constantly working toward this goal, and Michael—her loving husband—had always been supportive of her pursuits. Unfortunately, Michael wasn't present at the monumental event that day; he had to attend a script-reading session and seemed extremely busy. However, to Sophia's surprise, a series of cars pulled up outside right then. Michael's car was the first to arrive, and he got out of his car with his men behind him. He looked especially well-dressed and elegant as he strode in. His lengthy figure was wrapped in a black suit, its sharp tones contrasting with the white shirt he wore inside. With his cool, mysterious aura and his picture-perfect facial features, all of the Mitchell Family's men quickly stepped aside once they saw him.

They all gave him, the most well-respected son-in-law of the Mitchell Family, a warm welcome! All of the Mitchells thought highly of him, for he was the only man who had successfully captured the heart of Cooper's precious little daughter.

"You're here, Hubby!" Sophia quickly ran over once she saw Michael. He gave her a glance before he replied in a quiet voice, "Yeah. I'm here." It was necessary for him, as one of the older sons-in-law, to show up at an occasion like this. He was already on the way to work when he first received the news, but he quickly rushed home after he heard about it. He thought he would be able to arrive along with Sophia, but she was as quick as lightning; he only arrived a while later.

Alex and the rest of the men immediately fell silent after Michael appeared. Michael glanced at all of them. "Well, what's going on now?" he asked. Sophia eyed all of the looks on the men's faces—they had been fierce and aggressive earlier, but they miraculously wore pathetic and meek expressions now. "They were saying that I should stay at home and care for the kids since I'm a woman. They also said that a woman's words don't count; I'd have to wait for a man to arrive," said Sophia.

"Ah, I see." Michael nodded before he turned to Alex and the rest. "Well, the man's here now. What other excuses do you guys have?" Alex quickly came up with a reason as he glared at Michael. "This is the Mitchell Family's personal matters. You're a Fletcher; what has this got to do with you?!"

Michael smirked as he kicked a pebble on the ground beside his feet. "Well, I have to get involved since you guys are bullying my wife. What are you going to do about that?"