

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1241

Upon hearing that, Sarah cried again.

Harry was so angry that he threw his slippers at Dana, fury coursing through his veins.

This b*tch is truly infuriating!

The Winston Family's council of elders would surely be angered to no end by Dana. She was a mistake that God made when He created human beings!

"Leave!"

Harry kicked her out and she ran away desperately, nodding and bowing the whole time.

"Thank you, Harry. I hope you will be able to provide an early repayment of your naked loan. Happy New Year!"

"You f*cking—"

Harry threw a slipper at Dana viciously, causing her to hold her head while running away.

Then, the world fell quiet.

After driving Dana away, Harry hugged Sarah, who was sobbing her heart out. "Hush; stop crying. I didn't cheat... I really didn't. This is all Dana's doing!"

Sarah hugged Harry while she cried and blubbered, "Don't worry... Even if you were raped, you would still be pure and flawless in my heart."

Upon hearing that, Harry was speechless.

Fortunately, Sarah was not an unreasonable person. After knowing the truth, she stopped causing a scene. Seeing that the both of them resolved their misunderstandings and had started to become lovey dovey with each other, Michael quickly slipped away.

When Michael went home, he saw that Sophia was babysitting Sarah's three children. On the other hand, Justin had already investigated what had happened the day before.

That woman with the ample bosom was the only daughter of Tiffany Adams, the head of Adams Group. Her name was Betsy Adams.

She somehow colluded with Dana and even joined forces with her to bring Harry down!

Betsy had pursued Harry for a long time and she had been an obsessive fan of his for many years. In the past, she would give flowers, houses, and islands to Harry to win him over, but Harry just dismissed her.

Although the Adams Group was very powerful abroad, they were just average in Bayside City. How could Betsy act so arrogantly in Bayside City and try to bring down Harry this time?

No... This is not the main point.

What's important is that the Duchess, Tiffany Adams, is here.

"Check where the Duchess and the people of the Adams Family are, and what actions have been taken lately. Thank you!" Michael said and patted Justin on the shoulder.

Naturally, Justin worked hard to help with the investigation.

It was not because of the trivial matter that Harry was almost raped.

It was due to the fact that Cooper was about to sleep with that woman!

This was a big deal; besides, the woman...

"The Duchess?" Sophia was surprised when she heard their conversation. "Isn't my dad's fiancée the Countess? When did she get an upgrade?"

Michael's expression was very dark.

"The Countess and the Duchess are the same person. She married a duke some years ago and took away half of his property after the divorce."

Sophia was shocked to hear that.

Michael continued, “Not only that, she has also married a president, a politician, and a member of the royal family. Her ex-husband is an influential bigwig. That woman is indeed quite capable—in the past two decades, she has been married several times, divorced several times, and widowed twice. She gets half of her ex-husband’s property when she gets a divorce and she’ll get all of their property if they pass away. She is a powerful person and has her way of dealing with men. There is probably no man she can’t win over in this world.”

Upon hearing that, Sophia’s eyes widened.

She’s that capable, eh?

“Didn’t she say that she’s crazy in love with my dad? She was actually... married? Is there anyone else willing to marry her?”

Half of one’s property will be divided and given away when one gets married. Yet, there are so many men willing to take the bait?

Michael shook his head as he murmured, “That is her strength.”

Michael then gently pulled away a stray hair from Sophia’s temple. She ran out early in the morning to catch Harry red-handed and her hair was in a mess after fighting with that woman. Although she didn’t lose, Michael still felt strangely distressed when looking at Sophia.

“Even if everyone knows that her heart belongs to someone else, there are still a large number of powerful men rushing forward to pursue her. Plus, she accepts any man who does so and she gets half of their property when they get a divorce. Even so, the men are like moths to a flame.”

Sophia’s hair stood on end when she heard it.

She thought that the Duchess was just a pervert like Quinton.

Unexpectedly, the woman in question was even more clever than him...

At least no one would pounce on Quinton!

Plus, she—the Countess, the Duchess, and the first lady—had now come to Bayside City for Cooper!

Sophia shuddered.

This is bad. If she manages to seduce Cooper, half of his property will inevitably be hers when they get a divorce.

That's not the worst case scenario. It would be terrible if he died.

This won't do... I have to let him know as soon as possible!

Meanwhile, Cooper had already returned after taking Carmen for a walk and he was reading the newspaper in the study.

"Tiffany Adams is here?"

He didn't seem to be bothered by it and he didn't care at all. "Whatever. I won't marry her anyway."

Although Cooper could not fully control his own destiny and did not dare to approach the person he loved who was right in front of him, he still had his autonomy.

It was completely impossible for him to be forced into marriage.

"Dad, you really have to stay strong. If you marry Tiffany, your property will be divided into half and given to her. You might even die!" Sophia hurriedly reminded him.

Upon hearing that, Cooper was baffled.

"Tiffany is not a monster," he murmured. "What are you afraid of? It's impossible for me to marry her. She's just an ordinary friend."

Just an ordinary friend...

He's in danger... A great danger!

Cooper didn't seem to realize that the danger was imminent but Sophia was so anxious that her heart started racing.

What should I do? If Dad really marries Tiffany, won't that cow be my sister? Half of my dad's fortune will be snatched away by her!

Losing half of the fortune was a trivial matter, but it would be a serious issue if Cooper was raped by her!

Seeing that Sophia was so anxious, Michael comforted her, “Don’t worry; if Dad really wanted to marry Tiffany, he would have done so long ago. He wouldn’t have waited so many years.”

He does have a point...

However, Sophia was still inexplicably anxious.

Finally, she muttered, “That b*tch better not even think of forcing my dad into marriage!”

Carmen, meanwhile, was playing with her huskies while secretly listening to the two of them talking.

After hearing that, she entered the room, took out a small mobile phone and dialed a number.

“Hi Miss Beautiful! My grandfather is going to be forced to marry a woman and half of his fortune will be given away! You have to come and save Grandpa! Yes... Yes—my grandfather really doesn’t want to get married. He is going to be tied up and forced to get married. Come and save him! That woman is really strong. I’m very scared!”

...

Michael had been busy during the last few days of December. The incident of the G-cup woman was not just about Harry but also about Cooper. Hence, Michael had to investigate the other party’s intentions.

Unexpectedly, when Michael got home after settling this matter for the whole day, he found the roses in the greenhouse that he had planted for more than half a year were stolen.

Michael stared at the big fresh hole in a daze.

Celine then explained, “The blond man next door said that he wanted to borrow your roses but it was too troublesome to pick them one by one. So, he dug out the whole plot of land and he’ll return them when he successfully cheers up his wife.”

Upon hearing that, Michael was speechless.

He decided then and there to ignore their family affairs from now on.

Harry deserved to be raped if there ever was a next time!

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1242

On December 29, Sophia said she had something to do after dinner, so Michael followed along.

They went to a bar in the West Valley of Bayside City and since it was already the end of December, there were very few people in the bar.

And so, Lucy and Sophia sat in the corner of the bar, chatting.

“Happy New Year!”

The two clicked glasses lightly and took a sip of the cocktail.

Putting down her glass, Sophia smiled and said, “I have to thank you for coming to this fashion week, otherwise I would’ve been in deep trouble.”

She originally intended to cooperate with the Ronney Group and had even negotiated with Callum about this. Pouri was going to Ronney Fashion Week but to Sophia’s dismay, Anna wanted her to deal with the trash.

Sophia was just a small fry in the fashion industry so she was under a lot of pressure when she was suddenly confronted by a giant corporation like the Ronneys. It was fine if she just continued to work in Bayside City but it would be bad if she wanted to go international in the future.

She just wanted to do her business well but the other party kept pressuring her, so she had no choice but to fight back.

Fortunately, Lucy came and saved her from the situation, so she could concentrate on making money.

She was a little grateful that she didn't threaten Lucy with her little secret at the time.

Lucy inhaled a mouthful of the lady's electronic cigarette and said, "I just took on this task temporarily. I'm just responsible for handling this event well. After the fashion week is over, I will naturally withdraw from the company."

She puffed out a swirl of smoke and continued, "After I withdraw, you will have to rely on yourself in the future."

Lucy just wanted to complete the task. She only chose to cooperate with Sophia as she knew that Sophia would make trouble if she did not, and that it would affect her ability to complete the task. Still, Sophia was very grateful to Lucy so she murmured, "In that case, I hope our fashion week will be a complete success. Aren't you glad that I asked you to get involved in this profitable event?"

Lucy smiled reluctantly.

Lucy and Sophia were not friends, but they were not enemies either—they were competitors. There was competition between King and Pouri and they had competed to be the agent of the Dragon Eye in Cethos. They had fought many times, both taking turns winning and losing. However, Lucy didn't really hate Sophia either.

That was because every time she lost to Sophia, she would summarize and deduce that, in fact, most of the failures were caused by herself and had nothing to do with the strength of her opponent.

Moreover, they miraculously had a common topic of conversation.

"I am envious of you—you have a perfect family." Lucy looked at Sophia, sincerely envious of her.

Sophia had a loving father, brother and lover, as well as an adorable daughter and a group of like-minded friends.

Comparatively, Lucy felt that she had nothing.

Fate has me suffocated.

Sophia laughed self-deprecatingly. "In fact, the person I admire most is you. You have your own business and have taken the entire Edwards Family down at a young age. Back then, you used to be my role model!"

Sophia had flipped through her previous work diary and she saw that her goal was to become as powerful as Lucy. Sophia wanted to own hundreds of billions of assets, as well as to become a domineering and powerful female president!

The two smiled at each other tacitly.

Sometimes, what you don't take notice of is what others are chasing after for their lifetime!

Meanwhile, two cars were parked at the entrance of the bar.

A battered looking Dana was wearing low-key black cold-proof clothes. Even if her mouth was swollen after being beaten up, she still smoked a cigarette fiercely and puffed out a swirl of smoke under the dim yellow street lamp.

Michael, who was in the other car, was huddled around the heater while he looked at Dana from time to time.

Dana and Lucy?

Both of them have totally different styles. How did they get together?

Plus, they have been together for more than ten years?

Lucy was also Michael's ex-girlfriend. Come to think of it, he was truly speechless in his own taste in women.

In recent years, Lucy was involved in multiple scandals and she had changed multiple boyfriends. All her ex-boyfriends were extraordinary figures. Each time when they were about to get married, something would happen and the marriage would be canceled. After a while, she would immediately get into another scandal and the whole process would repeat itself.

It gave off a sense that she was 'selling' her marriage very urgently, as if she was trading her marriage publicly.

Recently, she was dating a foreign tycoon and seemed to be planning to get married again.

Michael had also been with her for a period of time. In the past few years, they had been in contact from time to time but he still didn't find out about it...

Perhaps appearances were a disguise—she hid her true self, just to protect the people she really cared about in her heart.

Dana's promiscuous character was probably also just a disguise. Lucy was unlikely to fancy a bisexual promiscuous woman after all.

Michael stared at Dana silently for a long time. He saw her smoking under the lamp, her slender fingers holding the cigarette. Her movements and demeanor really didn't look like a woman at all. Although her face was swollen, Michael could still feel the unconcealable manliness from her.

She had no Adam's apple nor bosom, and her face was so exquisite that she looked androgynous. Her features and figure looked like a handsome woman and also a little like a feminine man. Truth was, she looked like a beautiful and cute boy.

Michael did not have any relationship with her before, which meant that it was the first time that he dared to look at her so unscrupulously while he waited for Sophia.

So, is this person a man or a woman?

Michael stared at Dana intensely—he stared at her Adam's apple and her crotch, but unfortunately her clothes were too thick, so he couldn't see anything.

In the bar, Sophia was a little drunk and her cheeks were flushed. Looking at Lucy, she suddenly wanted to ask her what was going on between her and Dana. However, she couldn't bring herself to ask that question.

After all, this was their private matter.

All of a sudden, Lucy picked up a phone call. After she hung up, she murmured to Sophia, "My partner just called; I have to leave."

Partner... Upon hearing that, it suddenly dawned on Sophia.

Lucy indeed had a public partner but unfortunately, it was not Dana.

With that, the two went out of the bar one after another. When Sophia came out, Dana and Lucy had already left.

The more Sophia looked at this pair, the more she felt that something was off.

The two of them were simply not from the same world, so how did they end up together?

However, if people nowadays could even ship Voldemort and Hermione, it was entirely possible that Dana and Lucy would be together!

On New Year's Eve, Michael was making preparations to spend the new year at home. This year's New Year's Eve dinner would be a potluck with homemade dishes—it was more flavorful after all. In the end, many came to his home to celebrate the new year.

"Uncle, we're here!"

"Hello Uncle Michael!"

Stanley and Sean brought Maisie over. Because these two adopted the child, their relationship with the Fletcher Family was very tense. Thus, Stanley refused to go back home, which was why he came to celebrate the new year at Michael's place.

Maisie was growing up into a good kid. She was very lively and she was a sweet talker, always calling Michael 'Uncle Michael' sweetly when she saw him. Upon seeing Maisie, Michael carried her and gave her a kiss.

Today, the children that Sophia bought from abroad were all gathered here.

Cooper and Linus were also here today. Meanwhile, Dana had dropped by in the morning and knelt in front of Harry and Sarah to apologize.

"I'm sorry, Harry, I was wrong. I'll kowtow to you."

When Sarah saw Dana, anger coursed through her veins.

Harry then threw his slipper directly at her and shouted, "Get out!"

And so, Dana left disheartenedly.

After she left, Harry sighed.

"I knew it! I should have stopped her back then; maybe this kind of tragedy wouldn't have happened..."

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Michael happened to come over and asked Harry to kill the fish. He didn't expect to hear Harry say this, so he asked curiously, "What the hell is going on with that woman?"

Is she a man or a woman?

Moreover, Michael also discovered that Harry's attitude toward Dana was a little different.

If someone tied Harry down to that cow's bed, he would have killed that person long ago.

What was more, that monster Dana often harassed Sarah, but Harry never harmed her.

Harry sighed unusually a few times and said, "Dana... 'She' is probably a man."

He then lit a cigarette and talked about Dana.

That was the secret of the Winston Family. After all, it was not a glorious thing.

"When Dana was born, she was diagnosed and confirmed to be an androgynous intersex person with both male and female characteristics."

Sophia, who came over with Carmen, also happened to hear these words. When Harry saw her, he did not stop talking and instead continued, "Her chromosomes are also very complicated. It is impossible to tell whether she is a male or a female. She has both mature male and female organs and has two perfect reproductive systems, so the Winston Family does not know whether she is a female or a male."

Harry's brows knitted tightly together.

"She was neither male nor female since she was a child, but her father already had three sons and wanted a daughter very eagerly, so he raised her as a daughter and sent her for an operation when she was 18 years old."

Having said that, he sighed again. "At that time, I was busy killing my brothers and sisters and didn't pay attention to her. Later, I learned that she actually wanted to be a man and asked for the removal of female organs, but her father bribed the doctor and turned her into a woman."

Upon hearing that, Sophia suddenly felt cold all over and she suddenly couldn't breathe for a second.

She thought of Dana, who obviously looked like a man. At that time, she probably already had a lover of her own and thought of herself as a man, but...

As Harry spoke of her, no—him, he felt pangs of regret in his heart. "She should have been a man but she was turned into a woman without knowing it. She even tried committing suicide multiple times. After that, she became who she is now. She used to be a very awesome person but now... What a pity! It's too late now. Her male reproductive organs have been cut off and she is now a complete woman. It is impossible to transplant anything onto her right now. Even if she did, it would be like an empty gun without bullets."

Sarah and Sophia, who were standing off to one side, were speechless.

Although Harry sounded calm and collected on the surface, only the person concerned would know the grief and despair involved in the matter.

Although they weren't involved in this matter and it was someone else's life, they were still in disbelief when they heard it for the first time.

Dana was obviously a man but he was turned into a woman...

They used to think that he was quite annoying but now they suddenly pitied him.

Lucy and him had been together for many years. Judging from the length of their relationship, Dana probably hadn't had an operation at the time they started dating, and Lucy was definitely waiting for his good news.

Unfortunately...

But even if the man she loved became a woman, Lucy still stayed with him for many years.

Lucy seemed as if she was strong enough to control everything she wanted but behind the glorious strength and success, she unexpectedly had such an embarrassing past.

Every person had their own suffering.

Others just didn't get to witness the suffering of the powerful because they would surely not want others to see their fragile side.

Meanwhile, Michael was also silent. He thought of his poor brother who was now castrated, having to squat while peeing.

Quinton deserves it, right?

But what about Dana...

Seeing that the atmosphere had suddenly become tense, Harry said hurriedly, "We're celebrating the new year, so let's not think about these unhappy things. That b*tch deserves more than death! Come on—let's kill the chickens and fish for the new year celebration!"

The people from different families agreed to spend the new year together and each family provided different ingredients. Harry prepared a lot of fish and killed them at home before bringing them along to Michael's house.

Although Harry said he hoped Dana would die, he still didn't do anything to harm her.

Everyone looked at the red paper cutting decorations and the big lanterns which were hung up. Today was new year's eve, so they didn't want to care about anything today; they wanted to celebrate the new year happily.

After Dana left The Imperial, she saw that a car was parked at the door. He then got into the passenger seat.

Lucy, who was in the driver's seat, was dressed up very low-key. Her hair was put up into a bun and she didn't have an ounce of makeup on her face; she even wore a huge pair of glasses. She looked completely different from the strong, domineering woman she was usually.

Dana got in the car and looked at the small pendant in front of him very quietly. It seemed as if he was daydreaming as he thought about something. Instead of his usual unruly and relaxed appearance, he looked very serious, so serious that it was totally unlike him.

He had seen Harry's children at Harry's house just now.

How cute the children are. They have small hands and tiny bodies, and softly call Harry and Sarah 'Mom' and 'Dad'.

Dana could have been a father too.

Before the age of eighteen, he was raised as a girl. Everyone said he was a girl but he knew that he was a man. When he saw Lucy, he became even more certain that he was a man but because of his abnormal body and for various reasons, his relationship with Lucy could not be made public.

He originally thought that after the age of eighteen, he would usher in a new life and transformation, but he did not expect it to be a nightmare that he would never wake up from.

Otherwise, he and Lucy's children would probably be going to kindergarten now...

"Well, don't do such silly things in the future. Buckle your seat belt. There's a camera up ahead."

It was Lucy who spoke and only then did Dana come around and quickly buckle the seat belt before looking away. He was pretending to look at the scenery in order to hide his loneliness.

Lucy didn't seem to notice Dana's bad mood and chirped happily, "It's the new year, so cheer up! I will cook your favorite garlic crayfish tonight."

Lucy had just shifted the gear but before she could take her hand away, Dana suddenly grabbed her with one hand.

He continued to look out the window but still held her tightly.

Lucy laughed. "Alright, alright; stop throwing a tantrum. This is a lesson for you. Remember to not cause any more trouble in the future. Even if you are dissatisfied, don't cause trouble like this."

However, Dana still did not speak. He was still looking out the window but he pulled his hand back this time.

Lucy then drove away.

Although it was New Year's Eve, there were still some cars on the road so Lucy drove cautiously. Suddenly, Dana said, "I contacted a doctor abroad and the doctor said that I can—"

Before he could finish speaking, Lucy interrupted, "The surgery is risky. You're fine as you are now."

Hearing this, Dana shut up.

The car turned a corner and he suddenly said, "I want to adopt a child. Would a son or a daughter be better?"

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Lucy was driving attentively but she suddenly reached over and grabbed his hand. Even though Dana had a man's bone structure, his skin was really fair and soft like a woman's.

“We’ll just have to wait a little longer. Soon, I’ll be the head of the Edwards Family and nobody will be able to stop us. When that time comes, you can have as many children as you want.”

Hearing this, Dana smiled bitterly.

She’s right; we are not in a position to adopt a child yet! He then looked at Lucy and for the umpteenth time, wanting to break up with her.

But we have been together for over ten years and she never gave up, so how can I give up on us? Moreover, I have been dragging her down for more than ten years. Asking for a break up now would mean that the years that she had spent with me had been in vain. That’s too cruel and heartless! I can’t believe that it has been more than ten years since we met and fell in love when we were teenagers. Time flies so fast...

In his eyes, Lucy would always be the little nerd with thick glasses but in reality, she was already over 30. From her teens to her early thirties, she had given the best years of her life to him.

In the past, Dana was neither man nor woman but Lucy did not abandon him. Later, after he had completely become a woman, Lucy still didn’t give up, even if it meant they couldn’t get married and have children like an ordinary couple. Being together with him meant that she was putting her future at risk, but Lucy was still determined.

However, Dana couldn’t bear to watch Lucy struggle to no avail. Truth was, he didn’t see any hope for their future and had a feeling that they would never find a way out.

She could have lived happily without me.

Lucy, on the other hand, seemed completely unaware about Dana’s worries.

“There is not much that can stop us now. Once I take control of the Edwards Family, we will go abroad and get married.”

Now, the Edwards Family was generally divided into three teams—Lucy, Ian and Sam. Ian was just a scum so Lucy wasn’t afraid of him. As for Sam, he wasn’t an ambitious man; he was self-reliant and didn’t intervene with the management of the Edwards Group. The biggest threat was Jordan. He and his stand-in seemed to have delegated power to the

younger generation, but there were still many people who were loyal to him on the board. He was still controlling the Edwards Group and Lucy from behind the scenes.

Lucy was well aware of the current situation and had an accurate assessment of her abilities, so she knew that she was no match for Jordan.

With Cooper as an example, she knew that she couldn't give up the Edwards family's wealth and power for love. If she did that, Dana would be killed, just like Annabel.

And so, Lucy only had one option—she had to make herself strong enough to take control of her destiny to protect her loved ones!

That day is not far away.

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After Lucy left, several cars stopped at the Imperial. Bodyguards then got out of the car and negotiated with the security at the entrance.

Meanwhile, Sophia was kneading dough with Cooper to make cinnamon rolls.

"Your mother is the best at making cinnamon rolls. Even though I'm not as good at making cinnamon rolls as your mother, I have learned a skill or two. Come here, Linus. Have a good look and learn how to make cinnamon rolls so that you can make some for your sister in the future," Cooper said as he kneaded the dough.

Annabel was very virtuous and it was she who showed Cooper a whole new world. After meeting her, Cooper learned that MSG could be used to enhance the taste and soy sauce could be used to add color to food. Before Cooper met Annabel, he was a noble young master who didn't do any rough work and was oblivious to others' plight.

Linus was trying hard to keep up with Cooper, studying Cooper's actions very seriously so he could make cinnamon rolls for Carmen and Sophia in the future.

Sophia also learned the steps so that she could make cinnamon rolls for Carmen and her father.

Meanwhile, Michael was killing and cooking fish at Harry's house, while Stanley and Sean were cutting vegetables and making soup off to one side. All in all, everyone was really busy.

Daniel too had come but unfortunately, he was alone. Alice had gone home so he had no choice but to lay on the sofa and accompany his son while waiting for the food to be ready.

As for Quinton and Derek, they were still in Africa so they were absent.

All of a sudden, Cooper's phone rang.

However, he was kneading dough so he couldn't answer the phone. Furthermore, it was a personal phone call so Carmen ran to answer the phone.

"Hi! Who are you looking for?"

The person on the other end of the line had a sweet feminine voice and she spoke in a fluent Bayside City accent.

"Hello! I'm looking for Fass."

Hearing this, Carmen asked, "Who are you?"

The woman laughed charmingly and replied, "My name is Tiffany Adams and I'm Fass' fiancée."

"I'm sorry, but there is no one here by the name Fass!" Carmen replied. "You have the wrong number!"

With that, she hung up.

Daniel saw the whole thing and he was speechless. After Carmen hung up the phone, she sat down and watched cartoons, not bothering to notify her grandfather. It was as if nothing had happened.

A short while later, Cooper's phone started ringing again. Carmen answered the phone again, and it was the same voice.

"You are Gianna, aren't you? I'm your future grandmother. Ask your grandfather, Cooper, to answer the phone. I'm already at the gates of your community."

Carmen replied, "I'm sorry but there is no one here by the name Cooper, and my name is not Gianna—it's Cas."

Daniel was once again rendered speechless. He stood up, took a look at the surveillance and saw a few luxury cars with the Adams Family crests parked at the gates.

Daniel knew about Michael's latest family troubles.

Tiffany actually came to visit during New Year's Eve? How can she be so inconsiderate to come here uninvited on New Year's Eve of all days? Is she here because she wants to have some New Year's fun with Cooper? That's disgusting!

Even though Carmen tried to hide it, everyone soon found out that Tiffany was at the door.

"Let her in."

The relationship between Cooper and Tiffany was neither cold nor hot. However, at the very least, she was his fiancée that his grandfather entrusted to him before his death. Moreover, she had helped Cooper a lot in the past. Now that she was here during New Year's Eve, Cooper thought that it was best to invite her in.

After all, it was really cold outside and it was strange to let a group of people stand outside.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, two people looked at him with extremely upset expressions.

"Dad, I don't like her!" Sophia muttered, while Carmen yelled, "Grandpa, I'll throw a fit!"

Cooper was in a tough spot but he quickly withdrew his order. "Forget it; let them leave. Besides, it's a little rude for her to come uninvited on New Year's Eve. I'll just pretend that I'm not here."

It was only then did Sophia smile again. She hurriedly ran to take a look at the surveillance monitors, curiously to see what Tiffany looked like. Although Sophia occasionally saw her in newspapers and magazines, she never met Tiffany in person.

It was said that Tiffany was really beautiful, with a stunning figure and an angelic face that was comparable with any celebrity. Even though Tiffany was in her forties, she was rated by foreign media to be one of the sexiest women in the world.

Cethosians even called her the Marilyn Monroe of the new generation! A large number of celebrities and powerful people courted her even though they knew marrying and divorcing her would make them lose half of their wealth.

Unfortunately, Sophia could only see the cars while the people inside them were not visible at all.

When Sarah heard about the situation, she threw a fit.

“That cow is here? F*ck! I want to kick her in the ass!”

Harry was killing fish but he hurriedly held Sarah back and said, “Forget it; it’s New Year’s Eve. We’ll teach her a lesson tomorrow, okay?”

Sarah was furious but she didn’t resist.

Just then, the security at the gates called again.

“Mrs. Yard and her two sons are here to visit Mr. Cooper and they are already at the door.”

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It was Maria who answered the call and delivered the message. After hearing Maria’s words, Cooper walked out of the kitchen, frowning as he dried his hands.

“Mrs. Yard? Which—” Halfway through his question, he suddenly stopped. Cooper took a look at the surveillance and saw another car at the gates of the community. Three people got out of the car and even though they were dressed very simply, Cooper recognized them at once.

Anna Yard is here and she even brought her two sons. Why is she here?

The whole family glanced at each other in confusion. They left silently two days ago so they should be in Ronney City right now. Why did they suddenly come to Bayside City today?

Nobody knew what tricks Anna had up her sleeve and even Cooper couldn't figure her out. Only Carmen rushed out excitedly to greet her. However, Sophia realized that something was wrong so she immediately chased after her in a hurry.

It was extremely lively at the gates of the community that day as there were many people standing around. Sophia held Carmen's hand and took her to the gates, where she soon saw the people from the Adams Family, Anna, and her sons.

Is Anna really here?

As soon as Carmen walked out of the gates, she rushed toward Anna. It seems like she really likes Miss Beautiful.

Anna was dressed really casually that day. She wore a camel-colored coat, a hat, and a mask that covered half of her face. Her two sons standing next to her were feeling so cold that their noses had turned red, but they looked really excited as they followed behind Anna.

Sophia was about to speak to Anna when two people suddenly got out of the Adams' Family car.

Sophia had her back against them so she only heard the crisp sounds of heels clicking, which made the person sound really alluring. Before she even saw who it was, Sophia could already smell a sweet fragrance.

It was a very enchanting fragrance, not a floral scent nor an artificially extracted synthetic scent. Sophia knew about fragrances but she couldn't figure out what smell it was. All she knew was that she found it attractive and she couldn't help but turn and sniff around.

It smells amazing.

It was then only she saw the woman who had many identities. She was a blonde foreigner with mysterious and unique emerald eyes that were deep, like two brilliant pearls. She was wearing a fur coat that was produced by the fur coat factory Sophia bought. From top to bottom, her outfit was made out of products that were related to Sophia.

It seemed like she did her homework.

The coat covered her enchanting figure but it couldn't hide her sexy and charming aura. The woman walked up to Sophia and before she spoke, Sophia could already smell her sweet fragrance.

"You're Sophia, aren't you? I'm Tiffany," she said with a friendly smile. Her facial features were impeccable.

She has the face of an angel and a unique voice that is low and a little hoarse. The more she speaks, the more enchanting it feels.

Women of every age want to meet the beauty standards of their age group. An 18-year-old wants to look like a beautiful teenager and a 48-year-old has a different kind of beauty standard. However, even though many female stars in Cethos are 48-years-old, they are not willing to accept reality and try to look as young as possible. The current mainstream aesthetics is also based on not looking old. However, Tiffany doesn't seem to try to hide her age at all.

There are fine lines in the corner of her eyes and some spots on her cheeks but she is still gorgeous. Age seems to be her makeup that makes her look even more elegant. There is probably only one word to describe her—angelic.

Sophia couldn't help but stare. It was after she came back to her senses that she realized she was being rude. She hurriedly pretended to stay calm as she said, "Yes; I'm Sophia."

Tiffany reached out to shake Sophia's hand. Sophia then looked behind her and saw a woman that had the same body and temperament as Tiffany. The woman was wearing a mask that covered half of her face. However, after seeing her emerald eyes and ample bosom, Sophia recognized her.

She was wearing a mask because Sophia and Sarah scratched her face when they caught her yesterday.

How dare this cow f*cking come here?

Sophia couldn't help but stand tall, trying to make her C-cup look like a G-cup but she noticed the disdain in the cow's eyes. Shaking her G-cup boobs, the cow instantly defeated Sophia.

After shaking Tiffany's hand, Sophia gently replied, "I know you are here to see my father but he can't see any guests today. I'm sorry."

Tiffany didn't say anything in response. Instead, she reached out and tucked the strands of hair in front of Sophia's face behind her ear. Holding Sophia's face, Tiffany looked at her with a motherly expression and said, "Fass has never told me about you before so I only found out that he has a daughter not long ago. I never had the chance to meet you. Now that I've met you, I realize that you and Fass really do look alike."

Sophia had goosebumps all over her body and she had a feeling that she was the prey of a vicious monster. She didn't dare to look directly at the eyes of the gorgeous woman in front of her. A beautiful woman would still look gorgeous even if she grew old; plus, Tiffany wasn't old yet.

This woman is powerful. She is really good at dealing with people, albeit men or women. After all, she is a grown and mature woman. I'm basically just a 'newborn' who has 'lived' a few years. I feel like a baby in front of her.

Sophia held her breath and said, "He's my father; of course we look alike."

Tiffany stared at Sophia's face attentively. A few seconds later, Tiffany bent her knees slightly and reached her hand out to Carmen. In a gentle voice, she murmured, "Everybody calls you Carmen, right? Come here, Carmen. I have a present for you."

Carmen held onto Anna's hand and with an arrogant expression, she pouted and replied, "I don't know you. Daddy said children can't take things from strangers."

With a smile, Tiffany commented, "How am I considered a stranger? I'm your grandfather's fiancée!"

Carmen ignored her as she tugged on Anna's hand and said, "Miss Beautiful, let's go."

It was only then that Tiffany seemed to notice Anna. Tiffany glanced at the woman in front of her and saw that she was wearing really simple and casual clothes. Meanwhile, Anna was talking to Carmen with her head lowered and she was wearing a mask that covered her face. The Ronneys were from North America and the Adams Family was from Western Europe. The two families rarely met each other so Tiffany didn't recognize Anna.

Seeing that Carmen was leading Anna into the community, Tiffany hurriedly asked, "Who is this?"

Feeling impatient, Carmen replied, "This is Grandpa's girlfriend."

When Carmen said that, she stood tall and looked proud.

Seeing that Anna smiled and didn't deny that remark, Sophia quickly stood tall too.

With a serious expression, Carmen said determinedly, "Grandpa's relationship with her is really stable and they are planning to get married and have children after the new year's celebrations! The engagement ring is bigger than a crab!"

Sophia nodded profusely but she glanced at Anna with a guilty conscience. Meanwhile, Anna just kept smiling and they could hear a sweet chuckle from under her mask.

After Carmen finished speaking, she led Anna into the community. Sophia hurriedly followed behind, having mixed feelings about Anna's appearance.

The best match for Dad is probably Anna. The reason Tiffany wants to be with him is likely because she wants half of his wealth but Anna... probably wants his life.

However, Sophia felt that she couldn't let Tiffany be with Cooper, even if it meant that Cooper had to get back together with Anna.

After taking a few steps, they suddenly heard Tiffany chuckle softly.

"Is Fass afraid to see me?"