

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1261

Sophia went out to walk the dogs and have a morning run after breakfast the next day. Unexpectedly, as soon as she left the house, she saw the cold young master that came yesterday. He had come to The Imperial again but this time, he wasn't walking to Sophia's house, but to the Winston Residence next door.

There were a few people behind Bailey who were dragging a woman with big breasts.

After living in Cethos for a long time, Sophia started to find it hard to differentiate foreigners. However, due to the woman's unique G-cup sized breasts, she recognized her immediately. It was Betsy who had asked Dana to drug Harry with a bottle of water. Most of the scratches on her face were inflicted by Sophia.

The two groups of people passed by each other. Bailey recognized Sophia and slightly nodded at her as a greeting.

However, Betsy, who was behind him, glared at Sophia coldly and didn't take her seriously. She was being held by Bailey's men.

What are they going to do?

Sophia walked the two huskies and followed them to the Winston Residence. As soon as they entered the house, she heard two loud and crisp slaps.

Betsy was fiercely slapped across the face twice in front of Harry and Sarah. In an instant, her face became swollen. Betsy glared at the person who had slapped her then glanced at the person who gave the command, but she didn't dare to speak. It was because the person who gave the command was Bailey.

This b*stard! He has no respect for me just because he is capable. Does he really think he's that powerful?! Sooner or later, I'll get my revenge! I'm going to kill this b*stard!

Standing opposite them, Harry and Sarah were wearing matching black suits that made them look domineering. Even though Harry felt that a true big shot would still look powerful in pajamas, Sarah felt that having a domineering appearance was important.

After Betsy was slapped twice, Sarah saw that she was still unwilling to admit fault. With a sinister grin, she said, "I think Miss Betsy is still unwilling to admit her mistakes... Mr. Bailey, it seems that your grandniece doesn't follow your advice."

Bailey blankly raised his hand and said, "Hit her again."

Under Betsy's resentful glare, the bodyguard raised his hand and slapped Betsy without any hesitation until blood flowed out of her nose.

It was then that Sarah felt satisfied. She hurriedly said, "Enough. She's ignorant but she is still a child after all. Mr. Bailey, you don't have to be so cruel to a child."

Hearing this, Bailey replied, "There is an old saying in Cethos that goes, 'spare the rod and spoil the child'."

Sarah was liking the teenager more and more.

The fact that he can hit Tiffany's daughter proves how powerful he is. Betsy is stupid, but Tiffany and Bailey are not foolish. They want to sell insurance in Bayside City, but they offended the king of the underworld. It was a dumb decision.

Harry, who was standing at the side, felt his hair stand on end. Everyone always talks about how great Tiffany is for taking away half of her ex-husbands's assets every time she gets a divorce, but this young CEO is the one who is truly powerful!

However, Betsy was still unwilling to admit defeat. After being slapped a few times, she still secretly sent signals to Harry and even charmingly revealed her G-cup breasts even more to show her eye-catching cleavage.

They're doing this to please the Winston family and win their hearts so that they will give us business benefits. Why don't they just let me sleep with Harry? After sleeping with Harry, I'll become his wife and be part of the Winston family. In that case, the Winston family and Adams Group will be bound by our marriage and we will be protected by them. Isn't that easier? This b*stard doesn't know anything. How dare he tell my mother and I what to do? What a fool! Betsy thought.

Harry was discussing matters with Bailey and he had long noticed Betsy, who was secretly sending him signals, trying to seduce him. A cold expression appeared on his face and just when he was about to speak...

“Guards, take Miss Betsy out to ‘cool down’.”

Bailey already spoke before him, as if he knew what Harry was thinking.

It looks like it is so hot indoors that she had to reveal her breasts to cool off.

After the guards heard the command, they grabbed Betsy and threw her out of the house to let her cool off.

Betsy was shivering from the cold outside. She was dressed like a show model and half of her breasts were exposed. As soon as she was outside, she was faced with the brutal cold breeze and her nude stockings were completely useless. Stepping on the snow in her leather stilettos, she started shivering from the cold less than ten seconds after she was thrown out. No matter how heavy her makeup was, it couldn't cover her lips that were turning purple.

At once, Betsy ran to hit on the door. “Let me in.”

The bodyguards in black suits behind her ruthlessly grabbed her and forced her to stand in the snow.

What a troublesome woman.

Betsy was so cold, she burst into tears. Then, she saw Sophia, who was watching her from the side, and the fur coat on her body. Her whole body was wrapped inside the fur coat and she looked really warm. Even the huskies were wearing clothes that were thicker than hers.

“Take your coat off and give it to me!” Betsy suddenly ran up to Sophia and reached over to grab her coat.

Sophia was furious. She immediately freed one hand and slapped Betsy on the face. The slap was really loud so Sophia thought she would get in trouble. However, the bodyguards at the side pretended that they didn't see it and allowed her to slap Betsy.

Betsy was already shivering from the cold but after she was slapped by Sophia, her body trembled even harder. Seeing that the two bodyguards were doing nothing after she was slapped, she furiously yelled, “Take her coat off and give it to me!”

The two bodyguards didn't respond.

Betsy was so cold that she couldn't even speak properly. She rushed forward to steal Sophia's coat again. Whenever Sophia came out to walk the dogs, she would bring a doggy stick to prevent her dogs from fighting other dogs. When she saw Betsy come close, she pulled out the doggy stick and hit her with it twice. Seeing that the bodyguards weren't interfering, she hit her even harder and Betsy cried in pain.

However, Betsy was really cold. Seeing that she couldn't grab Sophia's fur coat, she frantically pulled off Cash's pink vest and desperately wrapped it around her body.

Cash was furious and he tried to snatch his beloved vest back. When Sophia saw that the two bodyguards continued to ignore Betsy even though she already squatted down and wrapped the vest tightly around her chest to try to warm herself up from the cold, she decided to let her be.

The residents of The Imperial came out of their houses one after another and they all saw a woman shivering in the cold outside the Winston Residence while the two bodyguards beside her turned a blind eye.

"So cruel," Sophia muttered. Then, she continued walking the dogs.

When Sophia returned a while later, she realized that Betsy had already moved to another spot. She was squatting in front of Sophia's house with snot and tears all over her face, and her eyelashes were covered with frost. The two bodyguards were still standing beside her, expressionless.

Is Bailey in our house again?

Sophia entered the house and saw that Bailey was sitting in the living room, talking to Cooper.

"The Adams family and the Michel family don't necessarily have to be bound by marriage to have business cooperation..." Bailey said.

Are they talking about working together?

Sophia knew that Cooper was fighting against Jordan, but Jordan's foundation was even stronger than his. He had powerful forces around the nation and even abroad. Furthermore, he had many allies, so Cooper naturally needed to find allies too. The Adams family was undoubtedly one of the best and most suitable allies.

Sophia was ready to hear what they were going to say next when Cooper spoke. "Hi darling, welcome home. Come and say hi to Uncle Bailey."

Sophia was rendered speechless.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1262

Sophia glanced at the mature and sophisticated Bailey, who was sitting on the sofa, and for some reason, she couldn't bring herself to call him 'uncle'.

It's a little shameful to call a little boy 'uncle'!

"There's no need, Fass. We have already met yesterday. Your daughter is really capable and promising, and I think you're really lucky. As expected, a great father will have amazing children," Bailey said with a smile. He spoke more maturely than Sophia.

Cooper smiled humbly and said, "You're too kind. She's not as good as you, Bailey!"

Sophia was speechless. She felt really ashamed and the situation looked strange so she hurriedly slipped away.

It was easy to see that Cooper really liked Bailey. There weren't many people in the world who could speak to Cooper casually, and Bailey was one of them.

Geniuses sympathized with each other, and they had many things in common. Cooper and Linus had started working when they were young, but they had no pressure. They also had people to lead and teach them while they gained experience. However, Bailey was forced to take over the family business at a very young age because both of his parents were dead, and he was the only one left.

If he didn't work hard to strengthen his capabilities, he would have been eaten and swallowed up alive a long time ago.

Even though Tiffany obeyed him, she was probably secretly looking for an opportunity to ruin him.

Forced by the situation, he must be strong enough and step forward to face it all. In this environment, he still managed to fight and keep his position in the Adams family as well as protect everything that his parents worked hard for to leave him. Needless to say, he was a ruthless character.

Although he was only 14, Cooper never dared to underestimate him.

He even modestly said that when Bailey grew to become an adult, he would be a great man in the future and he himself, Linus, Michael, and Sophia wouldn't be as good as him.

However, Sophia couldn't understand why Cooper would want to cooperate with a child. He's only a child. Is he really reliable? Or is father just so desperate, he is grasping at straws?

She peered out the French window and saw that Betsy was still shivering in the snow. It was as if Bailey didn't seem to know this.

If this continues, she'll probably freeze to death!

However, Bailey continued to chat happily with Cooper in the living room. If Betsy freezes to death, there is no need to discuss business cooperation.

Just as Sophia was secretly getting anxious, the door of the Winston Residence suddenly opened and a coat was thrown out. Sarah even threw a hot water bottle out. Seeing this, Betsy rushed over like a dog, hurriedly put on the coat, and took the hot water bottle into her arms.

Sarah glanced at Betsy and her gaze was filled with contempt.

She's acting like a dog! Forget it, she's a mess and she has suffered enough. I'll forgive her this time, but if she does something like that again, I'll let her freeze to death!

Later, Sarah closed the door with satisfaction. It was then only Sophia suddenly understood that the reason Bailey left Betsy at the door to freeze was to deliberately show it to the Winston family.

The Winston family also knew that if Betsy froze to death in front of their house, it wouldn't look good for the both families. After they calmed down, they naturally would come out and help Betsy.

After watching the whole thing, Sophia felt a chill run down her spine... All of this is probably under the child's control, because after he found out the Winston family had given Betsy a coat, he got up and said goodbye. He only came to make peace with the Winston family today, not to talk to Cooper about business cooperation. If he wants to discuss business, he must make some preparations beforehand.

Cooper wanted to ask him to stay for lunch, but Bailey insisted on leaving so he didn't force him.

When Bailey walked out of Sophia's house, he saw Betsy, who was wrapped in a winter coat and hugging a hot water bottle in her arms, and his expression instantly turned cold.

"Let's go." After he gave the order, Betsy followed behind him resentfully. Deep down, she secretly swore to get Harry and kill Bailey.

Seeing that they had left, Sophia went out to pick up Cash's pink vest and took the chance to glance at the Adams family, who were walking away in a hurry.

What a crazy little kid!

Bailey had been on the phone since he walked out of the house and the person on the other end of the line was Tiffany.

"Since when do I need you to tell me what to do?" When Tiffany found out that her only daughter was left to freeze in the snow, she went mad and kept calling Bailey to question him.

Bailey didn't want to talk to her so he expressed his reason in a few words and hung up. He kept walking and moving forward. All of a sudden, he heard a burst of laughter. Bailey turned his head around and saw a few children having a snowball fight at the side.

He stopped walking and saw the little girl who cheated 2000 out of him yesterday was having a snowball fight. After making a little snowball, she threw it at another girl who was older than her. She looked about eight years old and in order to avoid the snowball, she ran past Bailey.

Bailey caught a glance of a pair of emerald eyes that were exactly the same as his. He thought that he was mistaken but after staring at the child for a while, he realized that she was a mixed-race child with emerald eyes—the same emerald eyes as his.

“Lola!”

Bailey suddenly heard someone call out the girl’s name. Hearing her name, the girl turned around and her emerald eyes flickered with excitement.

At that moment, Bailey already knew the girl’s identity.

It’s her!

Tiffany was actually not an only child. She had a brother who was born powerful and had perfectly inherited his grandfather’s military gene. However, unexpectedly, the child was abducted when he was one and went missing. Even though he had a grandfather who had military power, they couldn’t find the child after searching for more than 20 years.

About 30 years later, Tiffany’s brother was finally found, but he had already become a notorious and brutal killer. He was ranked third in the Killer List and had a lot of blood on his hands. He was known as ‘Blade’!

It was impossible for him to return to the family because the family had given up on him.

Later, Blade died and Bailey heard that he had a child. The Adams family and Blade’s maternal family were really interested in that child, so they sent people to find her. However, they discovered that the child was taken away by her own mother’s family and was living with the Fletcher family in Cethos.

The child was Lola, also known as Lorelei Fletcher.

“Lola,” Bailey suddenly called out. Lola heard him so she walked up to him and looked at him in confusion. The two pairs of emerald eyes looked at each other.

Staring at her, Bailey was filled with emotion.

She is a bloodline of the Adams family who was left outside!

Bailey didn’t say a word and left in a hurry. Watching him leave, Lola’s eyes were full of confusion.

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Cooper didn't want Sophia to intervene with his fight against Jordan. Her most important task at the moment was to deal with fashion week.

Fashion week was coming up and some people were more anxious than Sophia.

In a private hospital.

"Sophia is going to partner with Lucy. We must find a way to stop them!" Sandra yelled hysterically when she finally met Henry and Ryan. We have to stop fashion week! I won't allow Sophia to reap the benefits, even if it means that I have to ruin fashion week!

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1263

Henry and Ryan spent all of their annual leaves on staying in the hospital, unable to escape. Now, Ronney Group in Cethos was completely under Lucy's control and they couldn't interfere with any matters at all. All they could do was feel anxious as they watched the evil Sophia ride on Ronney Fashion Week's popularity, and they worried that it would affect the future fashion weeks.

Once Lucy left, Sophia would definitely deal with them immediately.

As expected, Lucy had evil intentions. She had been working with Sophia all along and unfortunately, Jordan and Anna were both deceived by her!

The three of them discussed how to deal with Lucy and Sophia. Even if they had to ruin fashion week, they would do anything they could. Sandra wouldn't be able to deal with them herself, so she needed Henry and Ryan's help.

Although their power to control Ronney Group was temporarily removed, they were still wealthy and could just pay people like Sandra to run errands.

Mitchell's Technology was about to go bankrupt and Sandra had already completely given up. She blamed Mitchell Technology's bankruptcy on Sophia and Cooper.

The main reason behind Mitchell Technology's bankruptcy was because Alex was incompetent. Moreover, after Cooper returned, he had poached all of the elites in Mitchell Technology. Therefore, the culprit of the company's bankruptcy was probably Cooper, but Sandra hated Sophia the most because she had a strange obsession with the position of the young lady of the Mitchell family. Cooper only snatched the position of the Mitchell family head, but Sophia had taken away the position of the young lady of the Mitchell family which originally belonged to Sandra. It was simply unforgivable!

She hated Sophia way more than she hated Cooper. After all, it was wiser to pick on the weaker enemy. Otherwise, if the enemy was too powerful, it would be difficult to persuade yourself to continue to hate them.

If we mess up this fashion week, not only will it hurt Sophia and her fans, but we will also make Lucy look incompetent for not doing a good job. She is the general director of Ronney Fashion Week this year. If the fashion week is ruined, she will be kicked out of the company!

With fashion week coming up, Sophia and Lucy's team often met up with each other.

It was the first time Sophia and her team were engaged in such a large-scale fashion week, so they didn't feel really confident. However, Lucy's team was very experienced. Similarly, as a local, Sophia had special advantages. For example, with her identity, they could hire the best security team from the best private security company.

The largest private security company in Bayside City was Eye in the Sky Security, which was owned by Michael and Harry. Because of the Fletcher family's connections, Fletcher Security had recruited a large number of elite forces who were retired from the military along with the Winston family's men in the underworld.

Michael and Harry had direct holdings in Fletcher Security while Stanley and the others had shares of the company. They provided security services locally, private escort services and other services in Cethos, and it was a big company. They also had branches abroad with even more offerings.

The person in charge of the company was actually Justin. Since he had brought his whole family to live in Michael's house, he felt embarrassed. Coincidentally, he had some resources at hand and Harry felt that it would be best for the underworld to start a security company. The two of them hit it off and opened this security company in the end.

Justin personally took charge of security for fashion week. Other than the strength from the ex-military, they had men from the underworld to help make sure the event went smoothly.

This fashion week was a huge event, so senior management was paying a lot of attention to it. A month before the fashion week, the high-end hotels in Bayside City were already fully-booked as the world's famous fashion brands, designers, and celebrities gathered in Bayside City. The turnout was absolutely unprecedented.

If it weren't for Ronney Group's reputation, Sophia definitely would not have been able to attract so much attention. She was also really excited for the fashion week. I used to watch fashion shows a lot, but I didn't expect to have my turn at being in charge of an event!

From security to the guest list, she had confirmed everything again and again. There must be no mistakes. I must make sure that this show goes perfectly!

In these two weeks, there would be dozens of fashion shows and exhibitions as well as some large forums. Among them were shows by Sophia's own brands under JNS Fashion Group, and as a businesswoman, she could invite celebrities and superstars over to watch the show. For a show to succeed, the models and guests were the top priority.

Models and guests needed to attend fashion shows to increase their exposure. Besides that, it showed their status and elevated their value. At the same time, brands needed famous models and guests to enhance their reputation and style, so the two of them benefitted each other.

Sophia had her husband be the model for her brand's fashion shows, so her brands weren't short of exposure. The people on the guestlist were either wealthy or powerful, and her models were the best.

Before the fashion week, Sophia suddenly added a few more people onto her guest list, such as Tiffany, Betsy and Bailey from the Adams family. If they could come, it would certainly expand the influence of fashion week.

Cooper was going to attend fashion week to watch the shows, so Tiffany naturally agreed without any hesitation.

In fact, it was actually Cooper's idea. Since they had reconciled on Betsy's drugging incident, they naturally had to put their interests first. Inviting Tiffany over would certainly benefit fashion week.

Tiffany thought that Cooper had changed his mind about her, so she excitedly got dressed to watch the show together with him. However, she didn't know that several fashion week invites had flown across the sea to the far-away city, Ronney City, and into Anna's hands.

Anna opened the invitation and saw that it was all handwritten by Cooper. His strong and powerful handwriting resembled little soldiers that were standing straight and full of strength. His writing tone was formal but sincere at the same time. The letter still had a faint smell of ink that was mixed with the smell of roses.

I didn't know an invitation letter could be so romantic.

Ronney Fashion Week was actually a major event for the Ronney Group. Anna was already planning to head to Bayside City, but after receiving Cooper's invitation, she felt that she had more reasons to go.

Anna had a premonition that the Ronney Fashion Week this year would be extremely exciting.

At a five-star hotel, a few agents from the real-estate agency had come to service Tiffany and he displayed the best listings in Bayside City for her to choose.

Cethos was getting stronger and stronger. Many large companies that weren't optimistic with the market in Cethos in the past were now entering the market one by one. There was Michel Group, Ronney Group and now, even Adams Group had rushed over to have a share of the market. Even though Tiffany wouldn't stay here for too long, she would come and visit often, which was why other than an office, she wanted to choose a private residence for herself.

"Are there any available listings near The Imperial?" It is best if I can live near Cooper's house, preferably in the same residential area. However, there is no house on sale in that area, and the only courtyard house that is empty is also not for sale because the owner would rather use it to raise pigs.

After looking for a while, Tiffany chose a house that was really near to Cooper's house. At that moment, the real estate agent suddenly said, "You have a good eye! There are many famous people who live in that residential area. For example, you would be living right next to Mrs. Yard from Ronney Group."

“What?!” Tiffany was shocked. No wonder Anna walked over to Cooper’s house during the New Year’s celebrations. Turns out that she lives really near him!

“Great! That’s the one!”

Tiffany wanted to move there right away to see what Anna was planning.

Just then, her assistant suddenly came over and said, “Miss Tiffany, you have a visitor.”

Tiffany immediately refused. “I’m not meeting anyone who didn’t make an appointment.”

Her assistant replied, “The visitor claims to be Jordan Edwards and he said that he is the husband of Anna Yard, the president of Ronney Group.”

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1264

Anna’s husband? She actually has a husband?

Immediately, Tiffany stood up and said, “Please ask him to wait for me in the living room.”

She was keen to meet Anna’s husband.

How could she seduce Cooper when she already has a husband?

After sending off the real estate agent, Tiffany dolled herself up and went to the living room. On the sofa sat a man who was reading a newspaper, and one couldn’t tell his age from his appearance. Nevertheless, he had a pair of striking, glistening eyes and an eye-catching aquiline nose. He would be the perfectly handsome and mature middle-aged man to many girls, be it young chicks or married women.

“You’re Anna’s husband? Why have I never heard of you before?” Tiffany cut to the chase.

Lifting his eyes, Jordan glanced at Tiffany and thereafter courteously gave her a kiss on her hand. Being an expert in observing men, Tiffany sized up the gent without batting an eye.

This was a remarkable man. Though he was a little old, the trace of age allowed him to give off a deep and elegant aura from the inside out. With a mature and humble demeanor, he possessed a noble mien. As such, women of all ages would be enchanted by his charm, yet Tiffany turned a blind eye to his charisma as she had seen countless men.

Saving the polite remarks, Jordan too cut straight to the point and answered, "Yes, truly. Anna and I have four sons."

Tiffany remained prudent.

Anna's marital status had been a mystery for a long time as most rumors asserted that she was single. Some even said that her sons were test tube babies, and so there were increasingly more rumors about her being a maiden.

However, the man standing in front of her seemed to be extraordinary. If he was truly Anna's husband, why would he conceal himself, and for such a long time?

Now that even his sons were in their twenties, this man had at least hidden himself for twenty years. How strange was that?

"How can I believe you're Anna's husband just because you said so?" Obviously, Tiffany did not buy it.

Jordan did not answer her question but directly revealed the motive of his visit.

"I'm here today because of Annie. I'm sure you know my Annie and your Fass have been getting close to each other recently. Both of us desire to retain our lovers, so why don't we engage in a cooperation?"

Nonetheless, Tiffany still couldn't trust him. She said coldly, "I'm very interested in your proposal, but why should I cooperate with you when you can't even prove your identity?"

What if he's an undercover agent sent by Anna?

Standing up, Jordan put on his hat politely and was ready to take his leave. "See you at the fashion week."

Snorting in a dismissive manner, Tiffany raised her guard inwardly.

After Jordan had left, she quickly sent someone to look up Jordan's background.

"Head of the Edwards Clan?"

Tiffany was puzzled.

Why would this man become Anna's husband?

Meanwhile, Anna was getting ready to attend the fashion week in Bayside City too.

Though she had not achieved absolute freedom, Anna owned a kingdom of luxury brands which every woman in the world would die for. There were countless luxury brands under Ronney Group, and they encompassed a wide array of cosmetics, handbags and apparels.

Occupying an entire floor, Anna's dressing room contained the dream of every woman in the world.

Outfits and accessories were the most important elements for Anna to attend Ronney Fashion Week this time, and she had started getting her hands on them since half a year ago.

Before departing, Anna stood in the dressing room and noticed something was missing despite her glamorous outfit. It was only then did she realize that she was missing a partner.

What was the point of possessing all the luxuries if she had to remain lonely for the rest of her life?

Truth was, it wasn't the attire which had lost its attractiveness, but nothing could beat having a partner who could journey through life with her.

With that, Anna pulled out her phone and sent a message.

On the other hand, Cooper too was excitedly preparing his outfit that he was going to wear to the fashion week. Given his identity as the iconic representative of middle and old-aged men in Bayside City's socialite circle, Cooper's outfit had always been imitated by the other rich and greasy middle-aged men. So, Sophia had prepared a lot of outfits for Cooper and hired professional stylists to touch up his appearance.

In the past, Cooper disliked dolling himself up. However, this time round, he requested the stylists to spruce him up to a greater extent, and he had even started applying facial masks a few days ago.

“Look at this, Dad. This mask is very effective and Mikey is using it too. It moisturizes the skin and reduces fine lines,” Sophia said as she mixed the substances and applied it onto Cooper’s face.

“Your skin condition is similar to Mikey’s. This mask would suit you well too.”

With his eyes closed, Cooper allowed Sophia to put the mask onto his face as he answered her with a grunt.

All of a sudden, a notification sound emerged from his phone. Taking up his phone, a mysterious smile spread across his face as he read the message, and he quickly replied to it.

“Dad, what are you reading?” Sophia came closer to him to peek at his phone, but Cooper quickly moved it away.

“It’s not for you, kid!” Cooper said as he locked the phone screen.

Sophia pursed her lips and continued mixing the mask.

She knew Cooper must be messaging Anna.

Sophia had no idea what to do with her mother either, and she intended to leave it to Cooper as he would have his plans.

Lately, Cooper had been scrolling his phone whenever he was free, and he would giggle at the phone as if he was a young lad who had just started a romantic relationship.

Meanwhile in Ronney City, Anna had received Cooper’s message which contained his height and other body measurements that were needed to tailor an outfit.

She passed Cooper’s body measurements together with hers to the assistant and commanded, “Pick ten sets of clothes according to these measurements, and choose some other accessories that fit.”

Her subordinates quickly started working on it since it was their boss's order.

But the next moment, Anna said, "Forget about it. I'll do it myself."

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Soon, Cooper received several huge parcels shipped from overseas. Upon unboxing them, he found a collection of men's apparels, which included watches, tailcoats, blouses, hats, scarves and all kinds of accessories. There were ten boxes in total, each containing a complete set of matched outfits. All of them were limited and exclusively customized editions which couldn't be bought even if you wanted to.

Cooper took out the outfits delightedly and gazed at them. At once, Sophia noticed the top-notch among the items. "Oh my god, that's Bulgari's limited edition watch. There are only five of them in this world!" she exclaimed.

"There's a zebra leather belt too!"

"Wow, could this be the leather shoes from Ronney's collector edition? I've heard through the grapevine that they are going to launch this design during the fashion week."

With that, Sophia reached out her hand to grab the shoes but Cooper gently hit her hand.

"Not now."

Pouting her lips, Sophia withdrew her hand as she felt a tinge of jealousy arising. She watched Cooper as he carefully moved the boxes upstairs and locked the door. He even refrained Carmen and Nate from entering his room.

On the other hand, Michael was green with envy.

Hmph, how great it is to have a girlfriend who runs luxury brands business!

Look at these outfits. They are all f*cking limited editions, exclusively customized collections, and designs that are not available in the market. Even an ordinary rich man might not recognize them.

With that, Michael glanced toward Sophia pitifully.

This time, Michael had to wear outfits from their own brand to the fashion week, yet his young father-in-law was going to wear outfits from Ronney Group.

Though he had no intention of discouraging Sophia, it was a fact that her JNS Group was merely a petty flea compared to the superior, classic brand of Ronney Group. After all, they were the tycoon of the fashion industry.

That's it. I'm not going to be the most handsome guy at fashion week anymore.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1265

Now, Cooper was actively planning for his schedule for the fashion week. He locked himself up in the study room everyday trying on the outfits, and he didn't even allow anyone to peek.

Tsk! No one wants to peek at you anyway, at least not me! Michael thought to himself.

He was not jealous of Cooper at all!

Since they were running a business of fashion apparels, them as the owners together with other family members would have to show up at fashion week to represent their own brands.

There were a few fashion brands under JNS Group, and the group was consistently increasing its market share. Besides Pouri, a pet luxury brand that was established by Sophia herself, there were a few other personal care brands and clothing brands. In addition, Sophia had specially acquired a kids clothing brand for the sake of Carmen.

A few days prior to the fashion week, Sophia hired a team of stylists to their place to help everyone choose their outfits and set their styles.

Carmen was on cloud nine as she had been waiting for this day for a long time. Even the new year celebration was not as exciting as showing up at a fashion week or filming as she loved dolling herself up. In addition, there was going to be a special kidswear show during

the fashion week, and Carmen would undoubtedly be the leading runway model for that show.

Lately, Michael had gotten some cameo roles for Carmen in a few blockbuster movies where she was cast as the younger version of the protagonists. Ever since Carmen's first appearance on the screen, many film production companies had approached her to play the child version of a character, and she had become the go-to child actor.

As the deputy security manager, Hale too was given a few sets of outfits. Since it was fashion week, they wanted to ensure that the whole team was stylish and presentable, including the staff.

At the same time, Hale had sent Ashton over as Ashton was going to be one of the runway models too.

"Nate, what do you think of this shirt? I think it suits you the most. Come and try on it," Sophia said as she diligently sought a suitable outfit for Nate.

With a cold look, Nate intended to turn her down because she actually gave him an outfit from the kidswear brand.

Obviously, she had not considered Nate's feelings. The fifteen-year-old boy was already five-feet-six-inches tall and at the phase of exponential growth. How was it appropriate to give him kidswear?

"Nate, wear this!" Meanwhile, Celine was busy selecting an outfit for her son too.

Nate glanced at the clothing that Celine chose. It was a pink princess dress.

This is too much! Putting on a kidswear is terrible enough, and now they're asking me to wear a dress?

On the other hand, Michael had brought Judge over from Stanley's place. As the chief model of Purl, Judge's presence was essential in the event.

Upon entering the house, Michael asked Sophia, "You sent Bailey an invitation to attend the kidswear show?"

“What’s wrong with sending an invitation to a child to attend a kidswear show?” Sophia answered while she was busy sorting things out.

With that, Michael was rendered speechless.

He cast a pitiful glance toward Nate who was being forced to try on the kidswear, thereafter he quietly put the dog down.

Stanley and Sean were here too. Initially, they only came to drop off the dog, but Sophia had dragged them along to try on the outfits as soon as they arrived.

“Com’on, Stan, try this on.”

Sophia excitedly recommended a few pieces to Stanley.

Stanley had not groomed himself that day, and he looked rather sloppy with the stubble on his chin. In contrast, Sean had shaved and dressed himself up. His skin seemed to be in good condition as a result of regular skincare. Compared to Sean, Stanley was totally a rough man.

Sean had intended to pick a few outfits from Sophia’s place to wear them to the fashion week. Originally, he wanted to pick some stylish spring clothes for men, but he was instantly attracted by a red dress upon entering the house.

Meanwhile, Linus was enthusiastically picking his attires too. Of course he had to support his sister’s event.

According to the rules of the fashion industry, the fashion week this time was meant to present the latest fall/winter wear which would lead the fashion trends for the year. Sophia picked a few clothes from the fall collection for Stanley, and he started shivering the moment he saw them.

“Oh my goodness, aren’t you fashion people afraid of the cold? I’m going to die wearing so little during winter.”

At the same time, Michael picked a few outfits for himself, all of which were the products of the fashion brands under JNS Group.

Though Sophia did not have the best fashion taste, she was good at discovering talents and she had the money to employ these experts. Among these talents were Kenny and Ivan, who were currently the chief designers. In addition, Sophia had been negotiating a cooperation with Russell Simmons recently as she intended to headhunt him back to Bayside City.

Russell's daughter was disfigured, and she had been staying in Bayside City for the past few years to undergo surgeries. After experiencing the life-threatening situation, Russell had been taking things easy, and his daughter became his only focus as he realized nothing else could beat being united with his family. As such, he had decided to stay in Bayside City, and Sophia was eager to get him to join her team.

She was devoted to a wide array of businesses. Besides its engagement in the fashion industry, JNS Group even owned an investment company. And so, Sophia was forever busy exploring business opportunities.

Michael thought to himself that Sophia would be able to lead a decent life even without him.

Finally, the fashion week in which Sophia had poured all her efforts and energy was happening. As the person-in-charge of Ronney Fashion Week's subvenue in Bayside City, Sophia had to ensure the high standard of the event.

The fashion week would last for a week. The first day was reserved for Ronney Group's main show, where Ronney's in-house and contract designers would focus on displaying their collections and introducing the latest designs.

This was the most important show for the entire fashion week, and many socialites and celebrities had been fighting for an invitation to that show. Sophia had received Lucy's invitation and was going to show up at the event to support her.

Early in the morning, Sophia had started dressing up. The outfit that she was wearing was her own brand's latest fall/winter design which had yet to be launched in the market. It was designed by their chief designer, Kenny, and he had adopted his usual luxurious style in the design. The gown was made of mink skin and was embellished with diamonds as the designer was determined to delineate the essence of fur clothing through this masterpiece.

On the other hand, Micheal wore a fall/winter menswear. Besides keeping him warm, the fitting suit enhanced his body shape, and it was a perfect match with Sophia's gown.

True enough, Kenny had outstanding taste. Back then, he alone carried the entire L/K brand in the Cethos market, yet he was fired by Ronney Group. It was indeed their loss.

In contrast, Sophia had acquired a gem when Kenny joined her company.

Just then, Harry and Sarah from the next door came over as they had also received an invitation from Ronney Group.

Dashingly dressed, Linus showed up too. Last but not least, Nate came down from his room. Sophia finally gave up on the idea of forcing him to put on kidswear, and he was very happy with his customized black suit, which gave him an elegant and dignified look.

Even Justin had dolled himself up early in the morning before leaving. He wanted to look good though his role was just a security guard.

Everyone gathered in the living room and admired each other's attire. Meanwhile, wearing a frog-print pyjamas which was passed down from her mother, Carmen stood angrily at the corner facing the wall.

Sophia thought it was inappropriate to bring a child to the show. Carmen's kidswear show was only happening in another two days, and so she had to go to school while the others attended fashion week.

"Come here, darling. Say goodbye to Daddy and Mommy," Sophia said as she attempted to hug Carmen.

Carmen reacted hugely and squealed, "Don't touch me! I'm mad!"

Holding back his laughter, Michael caressed her hair and cooed, "There, there. Daddy will bring you some nice food when we come back, alright?"

By then, the stylists had arrived and started putting on makeup for the family and set their hairstyles.

At last, Cooper came down from his room and everyone could finally catch a glimpse of the precious outfit that he had been hiding. Everything he wore from head to toe was exclusively customized. On top of that, each detail of his attire was exquisitely crafted to depict to the extreme his status as the most attractive and richest man in the city.

Cooper looked like a million bucks today, and everyone else seemed to pale in comparison.