

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 675

It took Michael a lot of effort to help Sophia vent her frustrations. The next day, his whole body felt sore. *I can't do this anymore—I'm getting old. The disadvantages of an old husband with a young wife is apparent now. I feel as if I'm completely worn, but she is a young woman with healthy needs and desires. Previously, I was thirty while she was twenty, but soon, she'll be thirty, whereas I'll be forty.*

Today, Harry deliberately came over to their house to thank Michael. “Michael, thank you very much. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to keep the situation under control.”

Michael was slumped on the couch. He didn't want to move at all because he felt as if he had been completely hollowed out. *I wh*re myself out, but he's benefitting from it. Hahaha.*

“I'm going to say the same thing—get your cheap mother-in-law to behave.” *This is the last chance.* Harry nodded earnestly. *That mother-in-law of mine isn't a good person, but I am her son-in-law, after all. Hence, I have to play my part. Nevertheless, it wouldn't be my fault if this happens again.*

Harry didn't come empty-handed. In fact, he brought along a load of male supplements because he knew that Michael would need some health supplements for his sex life in the next few days.

Sophia dropped by the company after she went to the university. After that, she left the company to visit Simba in the veterinary hospital. Yesterday, Garfield was

sent over as well because it needed treatment since its claws were trimmed horribly, and it bled profusely. Two days had passed, and the two cats were recovering well. Therefore, Sophia took both cats home from the vet.

Michael was done with work, but when he arrived home, he was greeted with nine cats in the house. The floor was covered with dung, and he felt disgusted. Initially, there was only Chrysanthemum, but Old Master Fletcher sent Simba over to mate. Later, Sophia bought a pair of new cats to keep them company before Linus gave her another one.

Besides, there was a stealthy magpie cat efficient in catching mice in the kitchen, which Michael had never even met, since it often showed up and disappeared swiftly. And then there was the one she snatched from Judy, as well as Sunset and the other two cats Stanley left at her place.

That's a total of ten cats! There are two dogs as well! After New Year, they'll all mate and give birth to puppies and kittens! There'll be even more then! Oh, my. It doesn't matter how much I earn because they will eat a hole through my pocket!

Michael barely sat on the couch in the living room when the group of cats started surrounding him. They got entangled into a fight while trying to compete against each other to take the position on his knees. Cat fur started flying around since they were biting each other.

In the end, Michael held the new Persian cat in his arms. This cat belonged to Judy initially, and its buttocks were burnt during a barbecue. It was abandoned since it was marred by a scar. Now, it was here with Sophia, and she named it 'Scorchy'. Michael was touching the burnt cat's bottom when he saw Ivan, who was recording each cat's progress.

Under Sophia and Sarah's financial support, his luxurious design studio had started moving forward. The Marketing and Design Departments had started hiring. Ivan was experienced in this aspect, and so he carried out the task well.

The studio had not started operating officially because it was in the stages of going through the formalities of hiring people. The first job was to design a series of costumes for Sophia's cats and dogs so that she could help advertise.

First of all, Ivan was familiar with each cat's temperament and personality. Hence, he designed based on their appearance and temperament. For example, Chrysanthemum had a greasy, middle-aged man appearance, and it was the leader in the pack.

It was steady and skilled while having a matured and forceful presence. Therefore, when designing for it, the style had to be modest and dignified. Furthermore, it was slightly on the heavy side, and so the designs had to be slightly larger to ensure appropriate proportions.

On the other side, Stanley's Sunset was just like a little princess... Sunset already had a very gorgeous noble appearance, and so its collar couldn't be too flashy. Hence, it had to be designed in a conservative manner; otherwise, they would steal each other's limelight...

Ivan had a sketch paper in one hand while he patted the cats and dogs with another. He still preferred to design for these furry animals because caressing their fluffy and furry coats gave him boundless inspiration. Ivan would lie down for a while, and then he'd be sprawled on his stomach. Then, he would be sitting down for a bit before standing up; after that, he would even nap for some time. He found it liberating.

Sophia set a tight deadline, and so this was a test for him. Ivan had to create something that he was satisfied with within the shortest time possible. After drawing the designs, Ivan would have to hire an artisan group to manufacture them before Edward Family's Annual Meeting. Therefore, Ivan had been living in Michael's house for the past few days.

Sean showed up today suddenly at the house alone, but he brought along some of Cooper's personal belongings he had left behind. "Uncle Michael, I found some of Uncle Cooper's belongings he left behind from the family archive. You should give them to Sophia when you have the chance."

Sean left right after passing over the items. Michael took out his father-in-law's belongings to have a look. It was a box of old stuff, and they were mostly things like diaries, photo albums, books, and such.

Michael picked up a picture to have a look at it. In the photograph, Cooper appeared especially young; he must have been about 18 years old. He looked delicate and young, whereas a young man with a pretty face, who was about the same age and height, was standing beside him. The two men had their arms around each other's shoulders, and they seemed close.

"This pretty face looks familiar..." Michael rubbed his chin, but he just couldn't recall where he had seen this man before. *This photograph had been taken more than twenty years ago after all. I probably don't know him personally even if he's someone I find familiar.* Then, he flipped the picture to look at its back.

Cooper Mitchell, Andrea Edwards, photographed in 199X.

Andrea... Michael stared at the word 'Andrea' while spacing out. For some reason, he thought of Sophia Edwards.

Sophia Edwards, Sophia, So-phaea... Could it be possible that... The dream was referring to 'Andrea'??

Is it possible that Andrea Edwards and Cooper shared a secret relationship, and that was why they picked the name 'Sophia' for their child? However, Cooper wasn't even aware that he had a child. In his plans, he most probably hadn't expected Annabel to be pregnant so quickly. It was impossible for him to have named the child, and so Annabel must have given the child her name. Hence, Annabel was the one who had the dream?

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The Edward Family's Annual Meeting was just around the corner. Sophia was managing her businesses, whereas Faye and Joe were trying to figure out the

best way to 'sell' Sophia while benefiting from it. On the other side, Judy was also planning on taking advantage of Sophia.

Taylor has become fat, and so his career as a celebrity is in ruins. In fact, he would struggle to get work in the future. Therefore, Sophia wouldn't have a good life soon. Faye spread those lies just for her own satisfaction. However, after lying for so long, she even managed to fool herself. Sophia has been stirring up trouble just because Taylor has been protecting her. So if Taylor is out of a job, Sophia would have nothing to stand on and nothing to be proud of. I'm sure if Sam were to truly show interest in Sophia, Taylor might very well beg Sam on bent knees to take Sophia as a partner in bed! If Sam is willing to help, it means that Taylor's future and career would be salvageable!

That group of people had been planning and scheming. Soon, the Edwards Family's Annual Meeting finally arrived...

That day, the private island owned by the Edwards Family was decorated in a grand-scale, and it was crowded with people. Private yachts and private boats docked one after another at the pier of Edwards Island as groups of people clad in flashy and splendid clothes streamed onto the island. The red carpet extended from the pier right into the island's large and magnificent resort. Occasionally, there'd be private planes flying overhead to land on the island's ramp.

The annual Edwards Family's Annual Meeting was the largest event for the Edwards Family Clan. The Edwards Family bloodline had stretched across centuries, and there were descendants of the Edwards Family all over the world. They would all return specifically for the Edwards Family's Annual Meeting.