

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1151

Therefore, Sandra had been putting all her effort into the Ronney Group and was extremely attentive to every little matter of the company. The moment Sophia showed up, she immediately got someone to inquire into her intentions.

"I found out from a friend that the reason Sophia asked Daniel to come is to destroy the Feng Shui of our headquarters so that they can take down the Ronney Group."

When Ryan heard her, he laughed. "Feudal superstition. Not really a concern for us."

They had originally thought that Sophia's act was superstitious, but they did not expect Daniel to set up an altar openly in the Ronney Group's building on the following night. He looked like he really wanted to destroy their Feng Shui.

Henry was startled. Feeling like something was strange, he brought someone over to help him. But, by the time help arrived, Daniel had left, leaving only a ground full of animal sacrifices and hell money that hadn't been completely burned.

Nothing in the Ronney Group's building had been changed, but Henry felt that something was off, and he wasn't sure whether that was just psychological or something else...

Although he said he did not believe it, he felt nervous in his heart, especially after learning of Daniel's fame in Bayside City.

The news had spread between the celebrities in Bayside City that Daniel was going against the Ronney Group publicly and that their Feng Shui had been altered by him.

The Ronney Group was doomed!

Indeed, after Daniel's visit to change their Feng Shui, things started to go wrong for the Ronney Group.

Soon, there was a subway being constructed near the Ronney Group's building. Although this should have been considered good news, the construction period was long and the road would be closed down. The original four lanes were turned into a one-way street and it was extremely congested for almost eighteen hours every day. It was not easy to get into

the building—even staff members had to park their cars in the nearby parking lot and walk in on foot.

After more people were forced to walk, the street in front of the Ronney Group almost turned into a pedestrian street. With people on the street, some started to open up stalls. After city inspectors got off from work in the evening, the street turned into a night market. No one knew where all the barbecue and food stalls came from, but the business was really good and they were visited by a lot of people. In the end, the traffic became even worse.

The traffic congestion during the day and the barbecue stalls at night worsened the businesses nearby.

But, the Ronney Group was the one that suffered the most. Their reputation had been largely affected because to have barbecue stalls in front of the company of a big fashion brand sounded odd to the public.

When the company finally noticed the oddity, the security guards came out to chase the people away when the night market began one day. Yet, they had not expected this to turn into a group fight.

After the matter became serious, police officers were involved. Soon, the security guards and the stall owners at the night market were arrested for further investigation.

This matter had even made it to the headlines in Bayside City. Although the stall owners were at fault for setting up their businesses in front of the company, Rooney Group was a Forbes 500 company. To beat up the stall owners at the night market made them look like someone who bullied the weak. Besides, the Yard Family would soon be included in history textbooks, so naturally, the public stood on the stall owners' side.

'Yards, Get Out of Cethos!' became one of the major online keywords by the end of the year.

Not even a few days after the fight, someone had exposed that one of the company's luxury products was made from ivory. Instantly, people from the Wildlife Protection Association came blocking their entrance with banners to protest against the use of ivory, demanding that they take down all their ivory products immediately.

Two days later, a women's rights association was protesting downstairs that they paid men and women differently for equal work; that their female designers were treated less favorably than male designers; and that they fired pregnant female designers at will.

No one knew why the Ronney Group was having so much trouble recently. Different government departments had been finding problems with them, checking their taxes, fire control, and insurance. Officers came to inspect all the time and they would bring random people along as if they were on a field trip. Ryan was forced to meet up with officers of unknown origins for tea every day.

And they were even required to set up random party branches and league branches within specific times...

There were also the Wildlife Protection Association, Traditional Culture Protection Association, and women's rights groups protesting downstairs at a whim.

Henry was tired of dealing with these matters. He felt like he had to split himself in half to handle everything. No, he already was split into half since he had Ryan, but it was still not enough.

They weren't ready with the party branches; their fire control had not reached the standard; and even their fashion week's plans had not been approved yet. The reason given by the authorities was that the event was huge and it would bring pressure to the security of the neighborhood, so they had to pass the authorization process to the relevant department. The procedures were innumerable. Once it was rejected, they had to start everything all over again.

No one could help them even after Sandra sought help from acquaintances.

Just when Henry and Ryan were worried about the venue of the fashion week, their assistant came in anxiously again and said, "Things are getting worse! The migrant workers have come to the top floor asking for wages!"

"What's going on?"

Henry didn't even know that the Ronney Group still owed migrant workers their wages.

And how did those people get up here?

Where did the security guards go?

At noon, a group of migrant workers came up to the top floor of the Ronney Group's building without the company's knowledge. They put up a banner asking for their wages. Because

the neighborhood was a high-class commercial area and the road was blocked, people could only walk, resulting in a huge flow of pedestrians. The moment the banner was set up, it attracted the attention of a lot of people.

The entrance to the Ronney Group was crowded by people who stopped by to check out the two big, red banners that were put down from the top of the building with 'Return Me My Salary' written in red and black.

"Oh my god! Does the Ronney Group actually owe their migrant workers wages? I'm exposing them online!"

"It's hard to believe they belong to the Forbes 500! And in the luxury products business no less? I finally see through them now!"

"They even discriminate against women during recruitment!"

"Damn the Yard Family. They committed treason against the country hundreds of years ago and killed so many people in Cethos. How shameless of them to come back and default on the wages of migrant workers!"

A group of people was criticizing the company at the entrance.

When Henry went personally to the scene to fix the problem, he saw a bunch of migrant workers protesting on the roof of the building. No one was allowed to approach the scene when the police officers arrived.

"Everyone, we can talk properly once you calm down. Tell us how much the company owes you and I will transfer the money to you immediately!"

The leader of the migrant workers came out and said with a sense of outrage, "The Ronney Group does not owe us any wages! Move!"

Henry was infuriated. "Then, why are you up here?"

"Someone told us that your building is the tallest and you have the biggest crowd downstairs! That's why we came! Noah Hayes, you son of a b*tch! Give us our salary; otherwise, we will jump down from here!" protested the leader.

Henry was speechless.

Alas, the migrant workers left after Noah Hayes came with cash under the escort of a police car to pay them their wages.

The moment Henry returned to his office, he was about to explode from anger!

He didn't expect that the reason the migrant workers came to their building was that they had the highest building!

But, he quickly noticed that this was a scheme someone had plotted against them. Someone must have told the migrant workers that our building is the highest.

There must be a traitor within the security team; otherwise, how did they manage to get to the top floor?

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After the fight between the security guards and the stall owners, Rooney Group fired the guards who had become involved due to the pressure of public opinion and had to recruit a new group to the company. Henry was sure that the people behind the plot had gotten the current group to work for them.

After the incident, it turned out that two of their security guards had vanished without a trace and their personal information was completely fake. It was only then that Henry realized that someone had been playing him!

But, it was already too late. News of the Ronney Group defaulting on the wages of migrant workers had already become headline news on social media and had been forwarded over a hundred thousand times. On the other hand, the official clarification post was only read by less than a hundred users. The company could not clear the blame that had been wrongly placed on them.

A Forbes 500 company and the king of luxury products had actually defaulted on the wages of its migrant workers! It was indeed true that behind the vermilion gates, meat and wine went to waste, while out on the road lay the bones of the frozen!

'Yards, Get Out of Cethos!' had been added to the New Year's wishlist of many of the citizens of Bayside City. Both Henry and Ryan knew that the Ronney Group had been bamboozled and the culprit had a lot of people working for them. There was no way that only one person or a single family was behind everything. *It must be a huge organization! Could it be that we're not destined to take over the Cethos market? No, that's impossible!*

Recently, the Ronney Group had been the topic of a lot of negative news. They beat up stall owners; defaulted on migrant workers' wages; were called out for discriminating against women; and their fashion week venue got rejected. There were rumors among celebrities in Bayside City that the Ronney Group had fallen prey to Daniel.

Master Levine's skill was indeed extraordinary. He was capable of altering the Feng Shui within minutes, turning a highly demanded land into stigmatized property! It was also said that after Daniel's strike, even the price of property near the company had fallen.

Who was Daniel? He was a well-known metaphysics grandmaster! The highest priest of the country! It was their family who had hosted the proclamation ceremony of the country!

When the incident went viral, someone found Daniel and asked for his opinion. But, all he did was act innocent. "What? Changing the Feng Shui of the Ronney Group? I didn't do it! It was the subway construction company who had hired me to find them a lucky day before they started their construction work!"

However, no matter what he said, the series of inauspicious events the company had been experiencing had been blamed on Daniel. Nevertheless, Daniel knew in his own heart that he really did not do anything and was indeed there to find the best day for the construction of the subway line.

The traffic congestion was just a coincidence. However, every road was a road to wealth. If one wanted to be rich, one needed to repair the road. Now that the road in front of the Ronney Group had been blocked, their fortune had been blocked too, so naturally, they would not have any good fortune.

As to why the company could not pass the procedures, one would have to find out from the Yard Family themselves. They were a foreign company that caused a ruckus right after they

entered the Cethosian market and offended a lot of people. It was their fault that they had failed to keep a low profile. Even Daniel had never seen such an arrogant foreign company before!

Comparatively, the Michel Group was much smarter. They followed every instruction given by the higher authorities and kept a low profile. With what happened to the Ronney Group, Sophia's Bayside Fashion Week progressed even smoother. The higher authorities funded them and gave them all the necessary permissions. She had also decided on the venue of the fashion week and held it in the name of promoting domestic fashion. She was determined to promote Cethos' luxury fashion brands to the world and create a bio-chain in the fashion industry of Cethos. One could see that she was very ambitious and a person who wanted to do great things!

When the Ronney Group first entered the local market, they were undefeatable. The country was eagerly in need of someone who could compete against the company.

Sophia also didn't fail to speak her mind as to the matter of the migrant workers.

"Those migrant workers came to work in the city for a whole year. They carried steel bars every day, earning money with their own blood and sweat. It was so hard for them and how dare the contractor default on their payment! Now that the new year is around the corner, it would be miserable and pitiful for them to go back home empty-handed when their wives and children are waiting for them! So, I told them that I know the security guards at the Ronney Group and that they are allowed to put up a banner on the rooftop. The building is tall and anyone would be able to see it from afar. I was sure that the contractor would see it. That was why they went there! Can't you guys see that I'm just trying to be nice? Look! The wages that had been defaulted for months were finally paid. The migrant workers also had no choice. They could only make a big deal out of things to get back their money. This society..."

With righteous indignation, Sophia talked about the difficult life of the migrant workers and the stall owners in the night market. She then criticized the idea of capitalism and ended her talk with the conclusion that an evil capitalist like the Ronney Group should leave Cethos!

Meanwhile, the head of the world's second-largest weapons supplier, Cooper, sat on the side and did not dare to speak. However, it was also the first time he saw what a blow from the field of metaphysics was all about.

In fact, the so-called metaphysics was just a disguise Daniel presented to the public. He majored in psychology and engineering surveying, and even had a doctoral degree in psychology. Psychological warfare was the best of tactics.

From what Michael observed, Sophia was extremely brilliant. *As expected from the daughter-in-law of my family!*

After the move taken by Daniel, the staff of the Ronney Group were like cats on a hot tin roof. Many had resigned from their posts because the company had offended someone akin to the highest priest of the country. If they didn't leave now, it would be too late.

Besides, there were also various rumors within the company. Some said that the utility room was haunted; some said that they heard weird noises in the cafeteria. Most of these rumors were just things that the staff made up to scare themselves, but because many people believed in those rumors, it naturally caused panic among them.

Furthermore, Kenny used his connections in L/K and the Ronney Group to bring over a lot of these staff to the JNS Group, pushing the whole Ronney Group to the edge.

The JNS Group was still in the middle of integration and they had only recently moved their building. Now that the Ronney Group was stuck by various procedures and had not yet applied for the venue, both companies could be considered to be neck to neck in Cethos. It was certain that Sophia's fashion week would be able to go on smoothly. But, as to whether it could be a success or an embarrassment, it depended on her capabilities.

After all, the Ronney Group had many years of experience in the fashion industry. The moment they struck, it would undoubtedly be a success. Therefore... they couldn't let the company run their show!

The Yard Family was caught off guard by this mysterious force from the East, and with the recent rumors within the company, Henry could no longer keep his cool and finally decided to make use of his own metaphysical powers to resist.

The Yard Family used to be a royal family. Back when they first left the country, they took all the civil and military officials with them. And amongst them was their psychic grandmaster.

All this while, the grandmaster had been living with the Yard Family, passing his name from generation to generation. Henry used to look down on them in the past. But, at this moment, they suddenly came to his mind and he quickly invited the grandmaster over.

The grandmaster had finally arrived. Under broad daylight, he began with his rituals. He was determined to force back the evil metaphysical power Daniel had attracted over.

All of Ronney Group's staff came out to watch. There were even a bunch of pedestrians blocking the plaza in front of the Ronney Group. They were talking about the grandmaster's ritual and taking videos of it, sharing it on all sorts of social media platforms like IG Stories, Tiktok, and Twitter.

Henry and his brother had to be present at the scene because the grandmaster would use their blood as the direct lineage of the royal Yards' descendants to defeat the evil spirits freed by Daniel. Both of them felt ashamed by the ritual, but they could not stop the process once the ceremony started. They even had to give their blood out in public.

Unexpectedly, after the bloodletting, the police officers and city inspectors came. They then confiscated their ceremonial instruments and clothing, and also arrested their grandmaster. The reason they gave was that they had created panic amongst the public by promoting feudal superstition!

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Sandra had to bail the grandmaster out through her own means, but it was already too late as the news about the ritual had been spread all over Bayside City. They became the laughing stock of the citizens and the video was spread all over the internet.

"Did you guys watch the video? The Yard Family got their grandmaster to practice magic and was caught by the police officers!"

"Haha! The grandmaster of the previous dynasty is not as good as our high priest. At least ours hasn't been caught by the police yet!"

"Indeed, our high priest is better. Haha!"

They were both high priests of the country, but the one from the previous dynasty had been arrested while the one from the present dynasty attended the National Summit of Religious Orders two days ago and had lunch with the president.

As expected, the present was better than the past.

After Daniel screwed over the Ronney Group and got them fined quite a few times, the company finally lay low for a while. Sandra used her connections again to handle the rest of the matters, and they finally came out with a plan.

What awaited them was a great plan to be executed!

And whether they could succeed would depend on their capabilities.

The fashion week led by Sophia was divided into several sections. There were catwalks held by various fashion companies, competitions, fashion forums, auctions, and so on, promoting both business and the art industries. She also acquired some of the old fashion brands that were not doing well these days and formed her own company.

After the many catastrophes that Cethos had gone through, its fashion industry had also experienced a lot of shortcomings. Now that the country was rich and strong, it was the best time for them to develop the fashion industry.

Sophia took the lead and integrated the Bayside City's Jewelry Association, High Fashion Association, Model Association, Designer Association, and others into a brand new organization—Bayside City Fashion Association. She served as the president and had convened the fashion industries in the city to hold a fashion week event. The aim was not only to overthrow the Ronney Group but also to introduce domestic fashion brands to the world.

Once the framework was set up, Sophia began to work on the content.

First, she needed money.

No one would be able to engage in the fashion industry without money.

Fortunately, Sophia was rich. She had contributed a lot of money; otherwise, she would not be able to scale it up. The fashion industries worked together and even the government was very supportive. Everyone was determined to make the event as big as possible.

Since the Ronney Group entered the Cethosian market, not only had they overthrown meritorious people like Kenny who had expanded the market, but they also got rid of dissidents and fired a large number of people.

In addition to the staff brought over by the Yard Family, all designers and important personnel of the current Ronney Group were mostly foreigners. They only recruited Cethosians for positions like security guards and cleaners.

It was unprecedented discrimination of nationality.

A group of talented local designers joined the JNS Group because they were rejected by the Ronney Group.

"I'm leaving the guest invitation to you, Michael. Oh, right! About the Cethos Fashion Design Competition and Miss Cethos Competition; can you please use your connections and move the dates to our fashion week. Sponsorship is not a problem; we aren't short of money. You can also invite some Oscar best actors or actresses."

"Little Kitten, can you please ask Mr. Blond to use his power in the underworld to make sure that our fashion week is safe? And also ask him to invite the fashionista from your Winston Family from abroad to attend please."

"Linus, where is the Cethosian fashion godfather you mentioned last time? Give me his address. I'm going abroad in the next few days. I'll go look for him in the meantime."

Sophia was like a leader when she assigned tasks to the others. Knowing that she was about to do something big, everyone was very understanding by contributing money and effort. The Winstons, Michels, and the Fletchers were also very supportive as well.

On the other hand, Sophia would be looking for talents overseas personally. Cethos was not short of talented people in the fashion industry, but due to the domestic market downturn and other reasons, a lot of Cethosian had gone overseas for further career development. Many Cethosians were active in the fashion industry and Sophia had had her eyes on some of them; she was now ready to meet them in person.

Thinking that he could help her out, Michael was very enthusiastic about going abroad with her.

And as expected, bringing Michael was a good decision because when they couldn't get someone over the phone, once Michael visited them personally, all of them agreed to sign the contract immediately.

As the first Cethosian to get the Best Actor award, Michael had been using his reputation to fight for the status and rights of Cethosians internationally. He had contributed not only to the film industry but also to the fashion industry.

After successfully signing a stack of contracts, Sophia was extremely thrilled and was walking as if she was floating in the air. All of a sudden, she jumped and climbed onto Michael's back.

"Hubby! You're the best!"

Michael smiled affectionately in response as he carried her and walked for a long time.

But, Linus, who was beside him, was feeling lost in his heart.

I've also accompanied her for so many days...

I envy him.

My sister doesn't love me anymore.

Originally, it was only Michael and Cooper who weren't on good terms. But, Linus and Michael could no longer stand each other now too.

Michael was very annoyed by the fact that his brother-in-law had been third-wheeling them like their shadows.

Under the escort of Linus and Michael, Sophia had recruited a lot of talents. The last stop was, however, the most difficult stop. She needed to persuade the fashion godfather of the Cethosian community!

For the past two years, Sophia had engaged herself in the fashion industry and she heard about his reputation. As the fashion godfather of the Cethosian community, he went abroad to advance his career in his early years. Being a fashion designer himself, everything he wore became the trend.

He operated his own fashion brand, combining the ways of the east and the west. His designs combined both Cethosian-style and the lively Western-style perfectly. There had been many companies like the Ronney Group who tried to recruit him, but he had rejected all of them.

This time, Sophia had high hopes of inviting the fashion godfather to showcase his designs during the Bayside Fashion Week. If he agreed with the plan, her fashion week would be brought to a different level.

Her fashion week focused on the local Cethosian brands, but she also invited some overseas Cethosians involved in the fashion industries.

"I've watched a show with him before. He might be able to recognize me."

When they arrived at the entrance of the fashion godfather's manor, Linus started to speak as he got out of the car. This time, Michael did not say anything. He had never come into contact with the fashion godfather in the past, so he was probably of no use at the moment.

Looking up, Sophia observed the design of the manor. It was a large house designed with a combination of eastern and western styles. It was built like a castle, but it was not at all weird. Everything about it was beautiful.

He's indeed the fashion godfather. Even his residence is unique.

"I heard that the Ronney Group is also inviting the fashion godfather to Cethos. We have to move fast before they succeed."

However, right after Linus said that, several cars pulled up at the entrance of the manor. A few people got out of the car, and Sandra and Billy were amongst them.

After Billy hired a murderer and Sandra spent a lot of money to bail him out, he had been appointed a minor leader of the Ronney Group's branch in Cethos; he was considerably appreciated by the company.

He was living the life now, but Ivan, who had been hurt by the murderer he hired, had not fully recovered from his injuries. In order to take down Billy, Ivan insisted on remaining in his post with his injured body, as he was determined to surpass Billy in his career.

Thinking about that, something cold flashed before Sophia's eyes.

This isn't Cethos. Perhaps, no one can find me guilty if I were to kill someone here...

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Arrogantly, Sandra walked toward them on her heels as she took off her sunglasses slowly. The moment she saw Sophia and the others, she immediately knew what they were here for.

"Huh! Looks like you guys found out about our plan. You've been following right behind our asses after finding out that we're here to find Russell Simmons."

Mockery was evident in her tone as soon as she opened her mouth and spoke.

Taking two steps forward, Sophia gazed down and said, "Wow! You're wearing a skirt again."

When Sandra heard the word 'skirt', she was so frightened that she took two steps back subconsciously, remembering the fear of being stripped by Sophia in public. With anger and hatred, she gritted her teeth and said, "A country bumpkin like you also wants to join the fashion industry? What a joke! You better go back and play with your dog!"

Not willing to lose the fight, Sophia replied, "If even a swimmer can do it, why can't I?"

After she said that, she turned around on her heels and walked toward the manor, not wanting to continue the conversation with Sandra.

Her heart sank when she saw the arrival of Sandra and the others.

She didn't expect that the Ronney Group would think so highly of the fashion godfather by sending Sandra to negotiate.

She wondered if Ryan and Henry were here...

If they're here, and since this isn't Cethos' territory, isn't this the best time to strike?

Frostiness appeared before Sophia's eyes. Silently, she notified Roger, who was standing beside her, and he left to make a phone call.

If anyone found Ryan and Henry outside the borders of Cethos, they had to hunt them down and kill them!

At that moment, two groups of people entered the manor. The door to the manor was opened, and a trained servant led them into the manor. An enormous house unfolded before their eyes. It was gorgeous and spectacular even though it was aged.

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the Simmons Residence." The servant was a Cethosian and she spoke the language fluently. With an inviting gesture, she continued, "Mr. Simmons has prepared a gift for all of you. Please enjoy it."

With high self-esteem, Sandra waved her hands and said, "Forget about the gift. I've brought the contract with me. If Mr. Simmons is willing to bring his team and designs to participate in our fashion week, it will be beneficial for both of us. Just open the door and let me in. We shouldn't delay the signing of the contract."

However, Sophia's guard was raised. The hair on her body stood in an instant.

Something's wrong. Didn't Michael and Linus say that the fashion godfather is very cold and that we can only meet him because of Linus? How come there's a meeting gift?

Subconsciously, Sophia started to back off. Noticing that something was wrong, Linus and Michael formed a protection circle around Sophia.

However, it seemed like Sandra had failed to notice the abnormality of the situation. Similar to Sophia, she had been spending her time finding talents and inviting well-known fashionistas around the globe to join the Ronney Fashion Week. She was welcomed by a sea of people everywhere she went and that was why she didn't find the meeting gift strange.

If Henry did not tell her that Russell was quite a troublesome man, she wouldn't have wasted her time to come here personally and would have just instructed her assistant to come on her behalf.

"Enough. Can you please ask Mr. Simmons to come out now?" Sandra was getting impatient. Lifting her foot, she marched forward. She didn't want to waste her time here, but to settle everything so that she could go home earlier.

But, she didn't see the cold smile that appeared momentarily at the corners of the servant's mouth.

The moment Sandra walked up the steps and came to the door located just before her eyes, the door opened all of a sudden. From the inside, something small flew out, hitting her face with a bang.

It was a rotten egg!

The rotten egg shattered on her face and it was so stinky that she was forced to take a few steps back, barely managing to keep herself steady instead of fainting right on the spot.

Right after that, countless rotten eggs flew at them from all directions. Both of the groups were standing within range of the attack and the eggs fell like raindrops, soaking them with a stinky smell.

Being protected by Linus and Michael in the middle, Sophia was not hit by the eggs. But, she was holding her head down out of fear. She could only pick up the sound of bullets being loaded and Sandra's screams.

After the attack of rotten eggs, the servant from earlier reappeared. She had a gun in her hand and a bunch of men in black suits appeared in the manor. In the blink of an eye, the groups were surrounded and countless gun muzzles were pointed at them.

The servant, who was smiling at them earlier, had changed her expression. With the gun pointing at them, she said coldly, "Get out! All of you get lost! I don't care whether you are the Yard Family or the Michel Family, get out at once!"

"Mr. Simmons invited you here just to let you have a taste of these rotten eggs. If you ever dare to come again, you'll be tasting bullets!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the dozens of black holes moved closer. Gradually, the groups were being forced out from the manor by the cold muzzles of the guns.

Covered in rotten eggs, Sandra was extremely stinky. As she cried and cursed, she was being pushed into the car by her assistant, who was equally smelly. Their car drove away in a hurry.

Sophia had been protected from the rotten eggs, but Michael and Linus were hit by them. The rotten smell of the eggs emanated from their bodies.

On their way back to the city, no one spoke. Dragging their stinky bodies back to the hotel, each of them went back to their rooms to take a shower.

Once they cleaned themselves up and made sure that they wouldn't transfer the smell to Sophia, they went to Sophia for a talk.

At the same time, Roger had also returned to Sophia with a message. Henry and Ryan did not leave Cethos. They merely sent Sandra and Billy out on behalf of them.

Judging from Russells' attitude, it looked like he had a deep hatred toward the Michel Family and the Yard Family. Otherwise, there was no reason he would attack them with rotten eggs.

Sophia sent Roger to look out for other news again. But, before they received any further news, Linus was in doubt. "How can it be? I even went to a show with Russell four years ago..."

Michael was also diving deep into his thoughts as he frowned.

Could it be that something had happened within these four years?

"Daddy! Mommy! Uncle Linus!"

Carmen suddenly popped out from nowhere and plunged herself into Michael's arms.

When Carmen learned that Sophia was going abroad, she decided to come along too. She probably wanted to skip cram school and get some air, hoping that she would be able to check out lions with Sophia.

After all, they had to go back to Africa for their final stop.

Immediately, Michael tightened his arms around his daughter so that he could transfer some of her scent to him.

Soon, Roger found the information everyone had been waiting for.

Russell Simmons' ancestors used to be the royal tailor of the department that was responsible for the royal attire during the time when the Yard Family ruled the country. They were in charge of the family's attire and fled overseas with the family. When it was found that they were involved in the infighting between the Yards, many of them were killed. His ancestors then fled back to Cethos. Decades ago, Russell went overseas again to expand his career, but he had never cooperated with the Ronney Group before.

And that was also the reason why he hated the Yard Family.

Besides, Russell had a daughter. She went on a trip to Africa three years ago and encountered a rampant virus outbreak. Infected by Virs-18, she died on her way to Michel Town when she went there to find a cure. His wife went blind crying for the painful loss of their daughter.

Linus was tongue-tied after listening to the report.

No wonder Russell threw rotten eggs at me.

I guess I deserve it.

It seems like my popularity is the reason why we failed this time.

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For several years, Cooper and Linus' team had been researching the Virs-18, spending billions and failing countless times before they finally came out with the cure. As a businessman, the main reason Cooper tried to develop the antidote was, of course, to make profits.

But, poor countries in Africa were reluctant to contribute money or any mineral resources. They refused to pay for anything, thinking that Cooper would be kind enough to be their

savior and provide them with a free cure and vaccines. They even condoned the armed forces to rob hospitals that were under the Michel Medical Group.

In a fit of anger, Cooper shut down all the channels for the sale of the cure.

Africa had always been suffering from a variety of epidemics, and the Virs-18 was just one of the more ferocious ones. It had the highest death rate and the lowest chance of recovery. One would die very quickly after being infected and only Cooper had the cure to it. So, why would anyone think that he would be willing to give out the cure?

It was true that he did nothing to save the others from danger, but the cause was Virs-18, not him. He was just a businessman who sold medicine.

If it were not for the fact that his daughter was infected, he would not have been willing to invest such a great amount to research the cure.

However, Russell seemed to have blamed the Michel Group for his daughter's death and decided to egg them today.

"In my opinion, we should give up on Russell..." said Michael as he frowned, finding the whole situation complicated.

If they were to visit him once again, they would probably be beaten to death.

But, Sophia was stubborn.

"I have to go! If I can't get Russell, I'm not going back home!"

Upon hearing that, Linus threw her a weary glance.

Now that Russell had decided to blame his daughter's death on Cooper and Linus, although he did not know Sophia, it was sufficient for him to know that Linus was one of the Michels.

And looking at his attitude, he seemed to hate them more than the Yard Family.

Things are getting complicated now.

Still, Sophia was extremely stubborn. She was under the opinion that since Russell hated the Yard Family too, they would not be able to land a contract with him.

And thus, it would be the perfect chance for her to get him!

If Russell could join her Bayside Fashion Week, he would bring the event to a whole new level.

Recalling what happened with Russell, Sophia's eyes twinkled suddenly and she asked, "Did you say that there's something wrong with his wife's eyes?"

...

The next day, Sophia went to the Simmons Residence again. She stopped 500 meters away from the manor, as she was afraid that she would be attacked by another wave of rotten eggs.

He's not answering the phone, and I'm so far away from him now. How do I get him to talk to me?

"Say it as I told you to," said Sophia to Hale, who was standing next to her.

With a loathsome expression, Hale took the loudspeaker out from the car and turned it on. Clearing his throat, Hale took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Simmons, I can heal your wife's eyes! Mr. Simmons, I can heal your wife's eyes! Mr. Simmons, I can heal your wife's eyes!"

Hale's amplified voice was spread across a 5-kilometer radius from where they stood, and it was as loud as the wet market in Bayside City at 6 AM. The sound scared the neighbors, leading them to come out to see what was going on.

The driver drove the car around the Simmons Residence again and again in order to make sure that Russell could hear them from all directions.

Michael and Linus were at a loss of words by the method.

From between them, Carmen's little figure popped out.

"Daddy, what is Uncle Hale doing?"

Putting a pair of noise-canceling headphones over her head, Linus said, "Baby, don't worry about it."

Upon hearing that, Carmen pouted her lips and played with her dog. To make sure that she was entertained, Sophia even brought the giant poodle over to keep her company.

After a morning of harassing the Simmons Residence, Russell finally called them.

“Come on in.”

Sophia hurriedly went inside.

She found out from the others that Russell’s wife had the same eye condition as her. They lost their vision from crying non-stop and they needed a cornea replacement to be able to see again. Russell had been searching for a suitable cornea, but this depended on fate.

The Michel Medical Group developed the artificial cornea technology and Sophia had relied on that to see again.

This time, knowing what the main problem was, Sophia was finally freed from the barrage of rotten eggs and could meet with the legendary Russell Simmons.

Although his ancestors escaped from Cethos along with the Yard Family, they went back after that. Decades ago, Cethos suffered from a lot of disasters, and many had run overseas in order to survive. The Simmons Family was one of those.

Their family had probably only wanted to find a place to settle down.

Russell and Michael were of the same age, but as the fashion godfather, he dressed up very fashionably. Wearing the trendiest pajama design and sporting highlights on a few hair strands, he had a mysterious charm and looked like a handsome and sexy middle-aged man.

“Tell me. What are you going to do to cure my wife’s eyes?” said Russell coldly as he glared at Linus, who was standing by the side.

With the sentences she had prepared earlier, Sophia answered, “Hi, Mr. Simmons. I’m Sophia Edwards from Bayside City. I’ve introduced myself previously. About the eyes—”

“Two little babies on the phone! Hello! Hello! Hello! What are you doing...”

Suddenly, a light and pleasant children's song interrupted Sophia's words, breaking the serious atmosphere of the conversation. What was worse was that the sound originated from her purse. Sophia realized that she had not put her phone to silent mode and someone was calling her. The ringtone was a children's song sung by Carmen.

As expected, Russell's expression got uglier than before.

With an apologetic face, Sophia said, "I'm really sorry."

Clumsily, she fumbled through her purse to find her phone. Seeing that it was Maria who was calling, she hung up without thinking, cutting off the sweet song sung by Carmen.

"I'm very sorry. Let's get back to business."

As she kept her phone back in her purse, she turned it to silent mode and decided to only talk to Maria after finishing with the big deal that was going on now.

She then proceeded, "About what happened with Mrs. Simmons' eyes. To be honest, I—"

"Under the bridge in front of the door, swims a raft of ducks. Let's count together, 34678..."

This time, the same loli voice was heard from Michael's trouser.

His expression changed immediately, noticing that Russell's expression had sunk to its limit.

Instantly, he took out his phone and had a look. It was Maria again. Quickly, he hung up the phone.

However, no one expected that after he hung up the phone and Sophia was about to say something, Carmen's voice came out from Linus' trousers too.

"Daddy, Daddy, where are you going now..."

Linus' expression darkened. Under the glaring gaze of Russell, he reached out and took his phone out. It was Maria.

He hung up immediately and said, "Please continue with the—"

With a bang, Russell stood up from his seat and blasted, "I see that you guys are simply looking down on me. Someone, please send them out!"

"Mr. Simmons, please listen to me. I really came here to talk to you. I can cure your wife's eyes," said Sophia urgently.

But, Russell only wanted to send them away.

He had not expected a gentle woman's voice to come from the other side.

"Russell, I think I heard a child singing earlier. Did a child come to our house?"

Looking behind her shoulder, Sophia found the voice, and her eyes met with the woman who was being pushed over in a wheelchair by a servant. A woman about the age of thirty was sitting in a wheelchair. Her eyes were empty, but she spoke very gently.

The woman had a very pale face and sadness overflowed her face. She said, "That was nice... Is there more?"