

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1221

After drinking a gulp of water, Sophia immediately stormed out of her home with her men.

Since it was the weekend, no one was working in the building; this allowed Alex and his family to stir up trouble downstairs again.

In fact, the show they put on this time was as exaggerated as the last.

People were forced to dress up in mourning clothes as they kneeled on the ground and wailed at the top of their voices. Alex and Sandra—who were crying with grief and despair while holding Albert’s memorial tablet with both hands—sat among the crowd, and the whole street was littered with joss papers.

This time, Alex was crying from the bottom of his heart; it was unlike the last time where he tried hard to squeeze out tears.

Both Derek and Albert were his sons, but the son he lost this time was totally different from the son he lost previously.

Derek, the son who ‘died’ last time, was only a human developed from a chromosome he shot out.

In contrast, Albert—the son who ‘died’ this time—was his son! His biological son!

He had tried every way possible to get his son back, but Cooper refused to meet him. He was even willing to give up his family’s fortune in exchange for his son, but Cooper was adamant on not returning his son back to Alex.

It wasn't until the seven-day search for Albert turned out fruitless did he realize Cooper wanted him to die heirless.

Cooper had trained his illegitimate son to be one of his underlings so that the latter wouldn't even acknowledge him as his biological father. Now, Cooper even killed his biological son!

He's such a vicious man!

"Give me back my son, Cooper!"

Alex cried so hard that his voice became hoarse. The heavy snow in severe winter couldn't impede his determination to demand justice for his son. The young people shivered with cold, and Alex, who was about 60 years old, was no exception.

He finally understood what it was like to feel helpless and hopeless!

His son had died, and his enemy was right in front of him. Even so, he wasn't powerful enough to fight against his enemy because the latter had connections both in the government and in the underworld. He could only watch helplessly as his only son died with injustice unredressed while the murderer went unpunished. Not only did he have to see his son die earlier than himself, he couldn't even find his son's dead body.

As the Mitchell Group's president, he used to be a powerful big shot in Bayside City. However, he was now reduced to kneeling in the snow and acting like a buffoon to redress the injustice done to his deceased only son!

As Alex looked up at the sky, the ice-cold and pure white snowflakes fell on his face; even his tears froze.

Is this karma?

He had kneeled here last time to 'demand justice' for his 'son', but he never expected to kneel here once again on this day.

This time, though, he must seek justice for his son even if he had to sacrifice his life for it! Now that his son was gone, it could be said that he would die heirless; he'd rather fight against Cooper at the risk of mutual destruction!

He would never resign himself to fate. Were the authorities going to turn a blind eye to such a serious homicide that happened right in Bayside City?

"My brother! My poor brother!" Sandra wailed at the top of her voice. Holding Albert's memorial tablet downstairs, she swore tearfully, "Sophia! Cooper! You two will get what you deserve for killing my brother! You two tried to deceive everyone by concealing the truth from those above and below yourselves, but do you think you can cover up your sins forever? You all are a bunch of murderers, and the people have sharp eyes!"

Some passersby gathered around them and quickly took out their cell phones to start a live coverage on 'The Ex-world Champion Sandra Mitchell's Daily Show Of Mourning For Her Brother'. However, the weather was too cold, so the passersby didn't really want to linger around too much. Most of them left, leaving only a few who were hanging on.

Meanwhile, a police car was parked at one side the entire time. The police officers drank hot coffee to warm themselves up while looking at the Mitchells with impatience written all over their faces.

The Mitchells had really become a laughing stock.

They had contacted Derek—Albert's biological brother—and confirmed that Albert was still alive and undergoing surgery in Africa. They didn't know what exactly happened, but this was apparently a family matter, so it was inappropriate for the police to step in.

However, Sandra and Alex insisted that Albert had died, and the story about him undergoing surgery in Africa was a lie. They insisted on making a scene downstairs no matter how hard the police tried to persuade and stop them.

It's so cold today! They must be crazy!

Sandra insisted on stirring up trouble here; she was certain that Albert had died long ago. She found the poison herself and had it tested multiple times to confirm its toxicity before feeding it to Albert herself.

Alex didn't quite believe her at first, but he couldn't help being convinced by the 'pieces of evidence' Sandra had shown him. Now, he believed that Albert had died as well.

Sophia and Cooper would never clear themselves of the murder charge. She would harass them to the end—even if they had Derek bearing the blame for them!

There were many secrets within the distinguished and wealthy families. With Cooper's power and influence, perhaps no one dared to care when he killed someone, but she was Sandra—the world champion!

Her reputation was well known to everyone in Cethos, and her influence spanned across the entire globe!

She had to make a big fuss out of this story until the entire world learned about it! By then, Cethos' government would have to do something with Cooper for the sake of Cethos' reputation no matter how high his status was!

Once Cooper was gone at that time, Alex would be able to take Cooper's property as his own as the family head. If Cooper's family refused to surrender his property, they would go through legal proceedings so that Cooper's side had to pay a huge amount of money for Albert's death.

Since Albert was gone, she would be Alex's only heiress—those properties would be hers! No one would be able to snatch them away from her!

She already had everything planned out; she even contacted the overseas media to amplify the coverage of this story.

She didn't believe that she couldn't make a big deal out of this story with her reputation as a world champion!

The Mitchell Group's only successor was killed, but his murderer went unpunished. What a sensational piece of news this was! This story would certainly make a huge splash!

However, the police thought that this family was simply nuts. They didn't want to care about them at first, but since so many people were here, they'd have to work overtime lest there was a public security incident, so they could only follow them the whole time.

While Sandra was wailing, an onlooking passerby complained and said, "I really have no idea what they're trying to do. They're a degenerate noble family, and she's an over-the-hill sports figure who is mourning the loss of her younger brother every day..."

"Cooper even appeared on the news bulletin for attending a meeting overseas. They are really far from being a match for him!"

A degenerate noble family? An over-the-hill sports figure?

The vicious words stabbed the haughty and fragile Sandra in the heart, causing the weakest and most sensitive part of her heart to shudder!

Suddenly tossing Albert's memorial tablet aside, Sandra rushed at the onlooking passerby with bloodshot eyes and a malicious expression. She choked the onlooking passerby right away and yelled, "Shut up, you lowly beast! I'm the noble Young Lady of the Mitchell Family. How dare a humble person like you slander me?"

At the sight of the scene, the police officers immediately came forward to stop Sandra. However, her strength was so great that she rendered the 1.8-meter burly man totally defenseless. The burly man even started rolling his eyes, and two of the police officers that came to his rescue were knocked over.

The scene was chaotic since Sandra couldn't even be held down by the few police officers. The police were stupefied, for she was like a beast with inexhaustible strength; even a few strong men were no match for her.

She was indeed a world champion!

Suddenly, a group of people in black came and raced into the chaotic crowd, separating the crowd and pinning down Sandra, who was choking the burly man in a state of frenzy. Sandra saw a car parked at the roadside parking space, and Sophia stormed out of the car.

Sandra's eyes instantly flashed fire when she saw Sophia. Losing her ability to reason, she growled like a beast. "I'll kill you, Sophia!"

Sophia didn't even look at her, though. She simply uttered, "Beat her!"

The group of people in black went ahead seemingly to stop Sandra, but they actually beat her into submission before doing anything else.

Sophia, on the other hand, clutched Alex's collar and dragged him to his feet before saying sternly, "Let me repeat this for the last time, old man—your son is still alive! My Dad is at least 100 times wealthier than you; do you think he'd have designs on that scanty family fortune of yours? You should look at yourself in the mirror! Scram!"

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With that, Sophia immediately threw Alex to the ground. She had lost her sympathy for this old man; he had conspired with Sandra to make an attempt on Derek's life last time, and now, he almost got Albert killed. Wasn't he tired of pulling the same trick twice? Were his sons so worthless in his eyes? Wasn't it enough to kill one of them?

"Son! My son! You guys killed my son, so give my son back to me! Give him back to me!" Alex wailed indistinctly. He reached out his hand and tried to grab Sophia, but Dimon—who was next to her—kicked him aside.

Sophia looked at Alex as he rolled about on the ground. She found him to be both wretched and detestable, so she decided not to care about him anymore. As a parent, she couldn't understand why someone would be so cruel as to inflict harm on his son again and again. She didn't know if Alex had a hand in the attempt on Albert's life this time, but Alex had done so before. Even if he didn't do this himself, he probably had acquiesced in this.

Walking up to the police car, she thanked the police officers on duty. "Thank you for your hard work, comrades. I'll send these people back. I'm so sorry for troubling you guys to keep watch here in such cold weather."

The police officers were already freezing for a long time. Seeing how Sophia's attitude was so nice and that Sandra and Alex were such a pain in the backside, they got ready to withdraw from the scene.

The sky was dark, and it was snowing; the weather was so cold that the passersby didn't want to stay any longer. They had watched the spectacle the Mitchells put on last time, so they were bored when the Mitchells pulled the same trick this time.

After the onlooking crowd slowly dispersed, Sophia had her people stuff Alex and the Mitchells into the cars before sending them back to the Mitchell Residence.

Sandra was so strong on this day that she was barely held down by three to four burly men before being escorted into the car with her hair in disarray. While she was getting into the car, she swore and said, "Guys! Someone's killed! Cooper Mitchell, the president of Dragon Technology, killed my younger brother Albert! You guys are colluding with law enforcers and treating human lives as if they're worthless; you all won't be able to die a natural death!"

Sophia picked her ear while glancing at Sandra, who was behaving like a lunatic. She looked quite scary with her unkempt hair and ferocious expression. Sophia had no idea whether this was because she had injected herself with a high dose of stimulants or because this was her nature.

Seeing how her wailing didn't work at all, Sandra suddenly let out a scream and struggled with all her might. Surprisingly, she broke free of everyone's grasp and burst out of the car like a wild beast before running around all over the place with threatening gestures.

Dimon and the others were stupefied. This chick is strong!

Several other burly men rushed toward Sandra but failed to subdue her. She was so incredibly strong! The passersby and police officers who were about to leave were drawn back to the scene. Upon seeing what had happened, they were also at a loss for what to do; it wasn't until a dozen police officers and citizens worked together that the mad Sandra was finally held down. Several innocent passersby were injured to varying degrees.

"Inject her with some tranquilizers!" reminded Sophia loudly. Only then did Dimon remember that he had brought tranquilizers with him; he immediately gave the subdued Sandra a shot of tranquilizers, but it didn't work at all. Instead, Sandra became even stronger. She burst out of the crowd and pounced on Sophia, who was away from the crowd.

Sophia was so frightened at the sight of the lunatic Sandra that she turned around and got into her car. Her car was a sports car custom-built for her by Michel Automobile Manufacturing; made by a military enterprise, the car was bulletproof. After Sophia got into the car, Sandra went around it and clawed at it like a wild beast, but she couldn't leave a trace on it no matter how sharp her fingernails were.

Sophia looked at Sandra through the car window with a horrified expression. She really looks like a zombie! she thought to herself. Even so, she didn't regret selling the drug to Sandra; the latter only had herself to thank for what she had become today!

"Aaaaah!" Sandra let out an animal-like scream that made one's hair stand on its end. Dimon caught up with her from behind and gave her two consecutive shots of tranquilizers. Surprisingly, the shots didn't work as well.

The police officers had never seen such a violent person before; they took out their stun batons and gave Sandra a few shocks. However, instead of being knocked out, Sandra became even stronger as if she had been recharged. She turned around and clawed at a police officer, causing the latter's face to be covered with blood in the blink of an eye. The situation had taken a drastic turn!

In the end, the police officers and the Mitchells worked together to put handcuffs on Sandra. Then, they stuffed her into the police car and sent her to the hospital right away. The passersby and Alex's family were stupefied as they looked on! Finally, Sophia sent Alex and his family back; she even dropped by the Mitchell Family's ancestral home. After all, this place was not only where the Mitchells lived for a century but also where Cooper grew up.

The house next to the Mitchell Residence was where Sarah's family used to reside. After the West Family fell into decline, Sarah's brother bought this place back with Harry's help. The family currently lived here, and Sarah often visited them.

There were many people in the Mitchell Residence, but Sophia still openly walked into the ancestral home to look at its conditions. The Mitchell Family's ancestral home was really huge; it was a relatively classic courtyard house with five layers of large courtyards. The fact that the Mitchell Family could build such a large residential compound in downtown Bayside City served as proof of its financial resources at that time.

Sophia, too, had a big house, but it wasn't as big as this one. Moreover, the two houses' prices were totally different. They're so d*mn rich... God only knows how much such a huge ancestral home is worth!

Sophia's appearance drew discussions from everyone in the Mitchell Family, but they could do nothing with her since Cooper, her father, was even more formidable!

Sophia was here only to take a look. She left after walking around the house and checking it out, leaving Alex behind. Alex seemed more dead than alive as he lay around at home,

looking as though he had become ten years older after the ruckus. He was no longer in the mood to manage his company's business after losing his son. Mrs. Mitchell was ill in bed, whereas Sandra didn't have time to manage the company's affairs.

Alex had trained several trusted right-hand men before, but he didn't expect Vincent—who was one of these men—to run away and take all the people Alex had trained with him. Everyone in Mitchell's Technology was in a state of anxiety, for all the senior executives were frantically recruiting people while getting ready to run away any moment now. The large enterprise that stood for many years was finally becoming a thing of the past.

Meanwhile, word quickly spread all over Bayside City about the ruckus Sandra had raised this evening. All kinds of videos circulated on IG stories, and her incredibly strong and zombie-like appearance threw the public into a panic. Soon after that, the hospital issued a notice on the results of Sandra's physical examination, proclaiming that Sandra was suspected of doping.

This was the first time the hospital had seen such a stimulant which couldn't be detected via urine and blood tests. Not only did it give its user Herculean strength, it also made them incredibly agile, violent, and irascible. However, no one knew why Sandra had taken so many doses of the stimulant after her suspension.

As for what kind of stimulants Sandra used, she refused to admit to taking them; she was very confident that those stimulants couldn't be traced! She had asked her personal physician to issue a medical record in an attempt to bluff her way out of her predicament on the excuse that she had a mental illness.

Having regained her senses, she repeatedly called the police to ask for Albert's death certificate. She couldn't inherit Alex's wealth unless Albert was confirmed to be dead.

On the other hand, she publicly went in and out of the Anti-Doping Center to do physical checkups to clear her name. I haven't lost yet!

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1223

Sandra kept making moves over the past few days and was busy appearing on the news all the time.

“Miss Mitchell, what do you think of your public gaffe that day?”

“Do you have any further plans regarding the doubts voiced on the Internet? Are you going to take any further measures?”

Sandra was surrounded by reporters at the entrance to the Anti-Doping Center in Bayside City right after she came out. Reporters from all major newspapers and magazines came and tried to be the first to interview this newsmaker.

Facing the reporters with composure, Sandra replied, “I’ve never taken any stimulants. I lost control of myself that day because the loss of my only brother left me heartbroken, which led to minor mental issues that can be proved with the medical record issued by the hospital. I’ll definitely go after those who slander me to the end. Also, I’ll never put my brother’s death to rest. I must seek justice for my younger brother so that he can rest in peace.”

After answering these questions, Sandra opened the car door and entered the car while her assistant helped to keep the reporters at bay.

Suddenly, the reporters seemed to have caught sight of someone important. After a commotion, they frantically ran in the same direction, instantly causing Sandra’s side to fall silent.

Sandra looked in that direction to see the reporters surrounding a person. The person entered the Anti-Doping Center without saying a word as Sandra’s car drove off.

Sandra looked at the entrance to the Anti-Doping Center... That person looks like Sophia! What is she doing here? Is she here to report me to the center?

However, Sandra was confident that the stimulants she took would never be discovered, and it was useless even if Sophia reported it to the authorities.

After pondering for a moment, she suddenly asked her assistant, “When will the few reporters arrive?”

Her assistant replied, “The reporters are already in your office.”

“Go to the company right away.”

With that, Sandra’s car sped toward Mitchell’s Technology.

She had made an appointment with several influential foreign journalists to give them an interview.

What these foreign journalists liked best was to seize some negative stories about Cethos and report them overseas. Therefore, they were very interested in the news about a Cethosian world champion who had no way of pressing charges against the unpunished murderer of her younger brother, who died a tragic death.

There were journalists who liked to dig up some cracking stories about developing countries like Cethos and publish them on international platforms since these stories would certainly cause a sensation.

The only younger brother of Sandra Mitchell, the Cethosian world champion who held many world records, died a tragic death. However, Cethosian police ignored his family’s tearful pleas despite knowing who the murderer was!

How dark this country, its society, and its legal system must be!

Many countries that were hostile to Cethos would certainly like this news story since they could seize this opportunity to find fault with Cethos again.

This news story would certainly make a huge splash once it was published!

Presenting herself as one of the weak, Sandra related her version of how her younger brother died a tragic death, how vicious the murderer was, and how the police shielded her enemy.

She felt incredibly smug as she looked at the reporters, who were recording her story with great speed.

This incident would certainly have a huge impact on Cethos’ international reputation once it was made into a big issue. She was a world champion with a global reputation; countless people would definitely side with her!

She wanted to see how the police in Bayside City would shield Cooper when the public outcry escalated. He could hide the truth from the masses in Bayside City, Cethos, but he was nobody once he was abroad!

All these reporters came from overseas, and they were intent on searching for sensational news. Meanwhile, Cethosian police couldn't do anything even if they knew that these reporters were writing news stories on this incident.

These news reports would create an influence once they were published. By then, it would be possible for Cethos to deal with Cooper under pressure.

After all, Cooper was nothing compared to the country's dignity!

She already had everything planned.

The interview lasted for half a day. In the end, the reporters left happily after getting satisfying dirt. Sandra wiped her tears away and had them sent to the airport in a special vehicle; she couldn't relax until she confirmed that they had left the country smoothly.

As long as they left the country, whatever they wrote would be beyond the control of Cethosian and Bayside City's police departments!

By then, the whole world would know the story about Cooper, the murderer who killed Albert but was shielded by the Cethosian government!

Unbeknownst to her, the reporters were caught at the airport right after the plane they took landed abroad...

Indeed, the Cethosian authorities could do nothing with the foreign journalists who liked to throw mud at Cethos in a bid to make themselves more popular. They could only look on in despair as these reporters wrote up irresponsible stories about the country.

They dared not punish or arrest these reporters, but the latter wouldn't acknowledge their clarifications; these reporters could make an issue of whatever moves they made. To them, it didn't matter whether the news stories were true or false, for their purpose was to sling mud at Cethos.

In their eyes, whatever a low-class country and nation like Cethos did was wrong, for its existence itself was the biggest mistake.

A hundred years ago, their ancestors would have invaded Cethos to kill Cethosians, burn the Cethosian palace, and rob the country of its imperial seal.

They no longer dared to enter Cethos and rob the country brazenly, but the thought that the small and weak country their ancestors used to trample underfoot had become powerful filled them with bitterness. Since they could neither war against nor rob the country, they would slander the country and discredit it indirectly!

They were overseas anyway, so the Cethosian authorities couldn't arrest them.

Just then, a foreign magnate who didn't wish to be named took the initiative to cozy up to the Cethosian authorities, saying that they were willing to stop a few journalists and solve this matter perfectly.

After sending the journalists away, Sandra waited for the news reports to be published. To her surprise, the news reports remained unpublished despite her pressing them a few times. Instead, the results of her dope test were out.

The Anti-Doping Center quickly announced that Sandra had been confirmed to be using a new type of stimulant.

Miss Edwards, a concerned citizen who was unwilling to disclose her real name, provided the sample of this new type of stimulant. After some comparative tests, it was confirmed beyond doubt that Sandra was taking stimulants.

At the same time, Cethos' Sports Federation, Universal Games Organizing Committee, and some other organizations made a joint announcement; they had received a tip-off from a concerned citizen who was unwilling to disclose their true name that Sandra had taken stimulants in many major sports events, including the Universal Games. It was verified that Sandra's use of stimulants was true. After several discussions, these organizations decided to annul all her achievements, including her achievements in the Universal Games. Also, a lifetime ban would be imposed on her.

These organizations also demanded that she hand over the Universal Games gold medals that Sandra had won back then to the athlete who came in second place.

The athlete who won second place was also a Cethosian, so the world title still belonged to Cethos!

Right then, Sandra had become the target of everyone's hatred.

The journalists Sandra had invited over finally published their news reports as well. However, the news reports weren't about a Cethosian world champion who had no way to press charges against the unpunished murderer of her younger brother's tragic death. Instead, they were about the annulment of Sandra's achievements in the Universal Games due to her long-term use of stimulants.

This was also good stuff for these journalists since Cethos was at fault anyway!

Sandra was stunned, for the news reports were published too quickly. Before she could learn about anything, she was caught unprepared by the change of her identity from a world champion to a liar whom everyone hated!

How is this possible? I'm a world champion!

She had achieved her results in the Universal Games with her own ability... It was true that she took some drugs after that, but she never cheated during the Universal Games!

Why would her achievements in the Universal Games be annulled as well?

This is unfair! There must be an inside story!

Sandra immediately went to Cethos' Sports Federation to seek justice for herself, but she gained nothing after a few days of negotiation with them. Her champion title was revoked, and the Sports Federation demanded that she hand over the gold medal that was awarded to her back then at once.

She had brought back two gold medals for Cethos by taking part in the Universal Games that year. The two gold medals were displayed in the Mitchell Family's ancestral hall, so she must keep them!

The next day, someone came knocking at her door to ask for the gold medals themselves. "Hand over the gold medals, Sandra!"

Many visited her to ask for the gold medals, and they were all headed by Sophia.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1224

Sandra caught sight of Sophia from behind the door. "It's you again, Sophia!"

There were indeed numerous people here on this day, and their lineup could be compared to enforcers of forced eviction. Besides those from Cethos' Sports Federation and the Universal Games Organizing Committee, the police, emergency services and the Mitchell Family were also present. Meanwhile, a large crowd looked on while holding their cell phones.

This was the last day Cethos' Sports Federation had given Sandra to hand over her gold medals, but she simply refused to hand them over.

She had won these gold medals with her own ability, yet all her achievements and hard work were denied because she was reported to be taking stimulants!

This is unfair!

Upon seeing Sophia outside the door, Sandra suddenly recalled seeing her at the Anti-Doping Center that day.

She's the one who gave the tip-off and provided the sample of the super stimulant! She's the one who plotted everything! She even wants to snatch the two gold medals away from me!

However, Sophia looked very unperturbed outside the door. She replied, "Yeah, I'm here today to ask you for the gold medals."

The Mitchell Family's ancestral home was a large courtyard house. Its door was closely shut; huge crowds of people were outside the door, whereas Sandra and some of the Mitchells were behind it.

Sandra was so consumed with anger and hatred that her eyes seemed like they were about to pop out at any moment. She scowled at Sophia through the door crack.

This woman is giving me trouble yet again!

"I won these two gold medals with my own ability—don't you guys even think of taking them away!" Sandra growled behind the door. Sophia was in no mood to say another word as she stood outside the door, feeling bitterly disappointed. In reality, she knew that Sandra had won the two gold medals with her own ability; she was at her prime during the Universal Games that year.

Her use of stimulants happened after the Universal Games; even if her achievements were to be annulled, only the achievements she acquired after the Universal Games should be taken into account. Those two gold medals were rightfully hers since she was still a Universal Games world champion.

However, she only had herself to blame for digging her own grave. It was Sandra's fault for conspiring with foreign anti-Cethos journalists in a foolish attempt to slander Cethos; she had even threatened the country by jointly fabricating news stories and stretching the facts.

What an incredible lady she is! Who else should be punished if not her?

The authorities were out of patience with this lady who didn't know good from bad!

Cethos' Sports Federation had repeatedly demanded Sandra to hand over the gold medals. Even though she refused to do so, they couldn't possibly snatch the medals away from her using brute force, right?

Without a doubt, the gold medals had to be taken back. Since Sandra refused to hand them over on her own initiative, the authorities needed people who had ways of obtaining the gold medals—the Mitchells.

Alex and his family had been removed from the Mitchell Family's genealogy record book, but in reality, they still belonged to the same family as Sophia and the rest in everyone else's eyes. Even if the Mitchells came to blows with Sandra and her people while trying to seize the gold medals from her, this was still considered a family matter.

Sophia had been waiting for this day for a long time. She bestowed the two gold medals on Sandra; everything the latter had was all thanks to her. Right now, she was going to take everything back!

"Guys, knock down the door and take the gold medals," she ordered casually. With that, Dimon and Justin started to break the door down with their men.

Meanwhile, many of the Mitchells were looking on from the side; even Sean and Vincent were here to watch the spectacle.

Much to everyone's surprise, the day where the Mitchells got what they deserved had come!

Sandra, who was standing behind the door, was so frightened at the sight of people banging on the door that she backed away steadily.

All of a sudden, a dizzy spell hit Sandra and she felt weak all over; it even felt very difficult for her to walk. She hurriedly ran into her room and grabbed a box of ampules from the fridge in a fluster.

Then, she quickly gave herself a shot.

The blue liquid medicine was slowly injected into her veins. It gave her body inexhaustible strength like a miraculous drug, making her feel that she was full of strength instantly. Feeling much better, she tossed the emptied ampule away and steadied her nerves for a while before beginning to think quickly with a clear and calm mind.

This is indeed a miraculous drug. Whenever I use it, I feel so incredibly strong that no one can be a match for me!

When she looked out of the window, she could see that many were gathering outside and banging on the door, which would be knocked down very soon.

I must keep these two gold medals! They're mine, and no one can take them away from me!

Sandra had hidden the gold medals away; even if they managed to break in, they wouldn't be able to get their hands on her gold medals today!

However, she couldn't remain at a disadvantage like this.

During such a critical moment, Sandra gave Lucy a call. "That b*tch, Sophia, got several people to bang my door from the outside. She wants me to return the gold medals, and I need you to think of a way for me!"

Lucy was silent for a while on the other end of the line. She then replied, "It is all too late now; your achievements and championship titles have been revoked, and the two gold medals are just decorations without much value. Open the door and hand over the gold

medals. You'll no longer be a world champion after this, so keep a low profile for some time before finding a way to build up your company. Whitewash yourself only when the hype surrounding this incident dies down a few years later. By then, you'll still be the elegant and honorable Young Lady Mitchell."

"Impossible!" Furious, Sandra cut Lucy short in exasperation. "You must find a way for me. Otherwise, we'll die together!"

Bursting with impatience, Lucy drawled, "Miss Mitchell, I've advised you before that your brother's death wouldn't have any impact on Cooper. He's become much more powerful and influential than you and your father, so you two are no match for him! By murdering your younger brother, you can only inherit your father's wealth. I have also advised you not to foolishly conspire with foreign journalists to expand your sphere of influence. Cooper also has great influence overseas, so this wouldn't work at all. Not only wouldn't it work, but you'd also get your fingers burned because doing so will arouse the authorities' disgust. However, you rejected all my suggestions, which have led you to the situation you're in today. I'm no longer in a position to deal with this."

With that, Lucy hung up the phone.

"Bitch!" Furious, Sandra hurled her cell phone away and scratched her head with anxiety in the room like a hot-tempered monkey. She felt as though a fire was burning within her and would soon spread all over her body. Her hands trembled unstoppably; she wanted to do something to vent the frustration within her, and she smashed everything in sight as if she couldn't control her limbs.

"They're all going against me! That lowly servant! I'm a world champion—no one can ever take the gold medals away from me!"

Her heartbeat was incredibly fast as she ran an adrenaline high. As Sandra growled, she smashed everything in her room hysterically.

Suddenly, the door to the Mitchell Family's ancestral home was knocked down. Dimon, who was the first one to burst through the door, purposefully led his people toward the direction of the ancestral hall, and those remaining in the Mitchell Residence couldn't stop them at all.

Soon, Sandra dashed downstairs with vigorous strides.

She had the gold medals transferred away long ago, so they would never find them.

However, the ancestral hall was the most sacred place of the Mitchell Residence; only legitimate lineal descendants of the Mitchells could enter the hall. Lowly servants like Sophia aren't qualified to enter the ancestral hall at all!

Sandra would never allow them to enter the place.

The incredibly powerful Sandra knocked over many people as she jostled and elbowed her way to the ancestral hall. When she arrived, she saw many people guarding outside of it; Cooper and Alex's branch of the family were standing on one side as they looked on.

"Stop! You guys aren't allowed to enter the ancestral hall!"

At the sight of Sandra, who looked like a wild beast with her ferocious features and bloodshot eyes, Justin immediately gave her an injection, causing her to feel weak all over as she collapsed to the ground like a deflated balloon within seconds.

As the crowd split up, it allowed her to see Sophia; she was standing at the end of the crowd while paying her respects to the ancestral memorial tablets in the ancestral hall. The two gold medals that Sandra took pride in and should have been hidden away were displayed in the ancestral hall; they were placed together with the ancestral memorial tablets as proof of the meritorious deeds by a member of the Mitchell Family.

Sophia took the gold medals away after paying her respects to the Mitchells' ancestors.

"No! My gold medals..."

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Gold medals? Why would the gold medals that I've hidden away be here?

Sandra looked at the two gold medals in disbelief. They were indeed the two most valuable gold medals she had won in her sports career—her bite marks were still on them!

At this moment, the gold medals were displayed together with the ancestral memorial tablets on one side of the ancestral hall. They were still shining with glory; she had worked hard and struggled many years for it, yet Sophia was about to take them away!

“My gold medals! Don’t ever touch them! Don’t you even think of touching them!” Sandra bellowed and screamed. It seemed that she was about to make a dash for them, but after Justin gave her the injection, Sandra felt that the miraculous drug she had injected herself with didn’t seem to work anymore—she was feeling weak all over.

The sight of her response filled Justin with pride; ever since he learned that Phantom Wolf had a super stimulant in his possession, he started researching this kind of tranquilizer.

Even though it couldn’t reverse the long-term changes that the stimulant brought to the user’s body, it could cancel out the superhuman strength and agility caused by the drug in a short time.

Sandra lay flat on the floor and was held down like a dead dog; she could only stare helplessly at Sophia, who was only a few meters away from the gold medals and could take them away any moment now.

“Aaaah! Aaaaah!” She let out an inhuman scream, but she couldn’t stop anything; all she got in return was Sophia’s cold voice. “What an impudent person! It’s prohibited to make noises in the ancestral hall!”

Justin proceeded to stuff a towel into Sandra’s mouth. With that, the world fell silent.

Everyone in the ancestral hall looked solemn. After all, this place belonged to their ancestors whom everyone looked up to with nothing else but great reverence despite that the Mitchell Family had broken up.

This was also Sophia’s first time here. After paying her respects to the ancestral memorial tablets, she looked up at the tablets containing the names of all the ancestors of the Mitchell Family.

The Mitchell Family truly was a huge family with many stories!

Sophia left after paying her respects and taking Sandra's two gold medals away. Before she left, she turned toward Alex's branch of the family who were standing outside the door. She then said, "The ancestral home is a property shared by the Mitchells, so we'll be back to reclaim it after some time. Don't worry, though—we'll give all of you a place to live. We won't leave you all homeless even though our family has broken up. However, we won't allow you guys to have the ancestral home and ancestral hall all to yourselves."

Feeling fearful toward Sophia, everyone kept quiet and didn't even dare to speak.

Many of the Mitchells had moved out of here since the family officially broke up. Therefore, the residence seemed a little spacious since Alex's branch of the family were the only ones staying here.

Besides the large ancestral home, there was also an upscale neighborhood at the back which was resided mostly by the Mitchells. The considerably extensive area—including the bus stops and the subway station—were collectively named the Mitchells' Compound. Funded by the Mitchell Family itself, the infrastructure couldn't be regarded as anyone's private property.

Cooper had purchased a large mansion somewhere else to resettle the Mitchells, but Sophia took a liking to this place when she came in and took a look at it a few days ago.

She must have such a nice house to herself!

Naturally, someone was unwilling to let Sophia have the house to herself just like that. Right after the towel in Sandra's mouth was taken away, she growled and said, "This property belongs to my family—don't you all dare to have it to yourselves!"

On the other hand, Sophia responded with a smile and said, "The ancestral home and the properties nearby are the family's common property belonging to the Mitchells. A total of 85 percent of the Mitchells are on our side; according to the majority rule, this ancestral home should belong to us. You all have been banished from the Mitchells, so you should move out of here! Also, from a legal point of view, the ancestral home has always been under the name of the family head, who is in charge of renovating and enlarging it before passing it down to the next generation. Your father's name is currently written on the property ownership certificate, but he actually got the certificate from my Dad. In fact, he inherited this house after attempting to take my Dad's life back then. Now that my Dad is back and alive, your father has to return all my Dad's property according to the law. Yet, your father has lost almost all of it. Since it isn't possible to make you all return the property, my Dad no

longer wants to pursue the matter. However, since this house is still here, just vacate it for me.”

Surrounded by the Mitchells, she then strode off like a winner with her hands clasped behind her back.

Those belonging to Alex’s branch of the family still didn’t dare to speak.

Cooper was a million times more fierce and powerful than Alex. He founded Mitchell International Energy and Technology and Dragon Technology only two years after his return, quickly surpassing Alex in all aspects. All the tricks Alex played were what Cooper had grown tired of pulling back then, so how could he be compared with the latter?

With Cooper’s current ability and means, taking back the ancestral home and banishing Alex from the Mitchells were really a piece of cake, but he never acted upon it... This was probably because he held the ancestral home in contempt. After all, he was so wealthy.

Those belonging to Alex’s branch of the family didn’t dare to stop Sophia at all; they split up and made way for Sophia and her people to leave.

Still wanting to catch up with Sophia, Sandra got up from the floor, but she went weak all over and fell onto the floor after taking a few steps. “Give the gold medals back to me! Return the gold medals to me! Guys, seize my gold medals back!”

Those belonging to Alex’s branch of the family didn’t dare to speak or move. After all, they were grossly outnumbered, and Alex’s branch of the family was nearing its fated end. Perhaps Sophia and her people would drive all of them away once they made her unhappy...

Sandra could only watch her gold medals being snatched away like that since she didn’t even have the strength to stop it, and she let out a helpless scream in vain. “Aaaaah! Aaaaah!”

Seeing that she could rely on no one as Sophia was about to take the gold medals away, Sandra went mad with rage. She immediately struggled back to her room, searched for her miraculous drug, and gave herself another complete injection. Fully revived at once, she was filled with strength once again.

Tossing the emptied ampule away, she immediately rushed downstairs and tried to stop Sophia.

On the other hand, Sophia handed the gold medals back to the president of Cethos' Sports Federation the instant she walked out of the door. The two even shook hands in a friendly manner and had a group photo taken as the reporters clicked away.

Congratulations to Miss Edwards, a concerned citizen, for obtaining two Universal Games gold medals!

The gold medals came into Sophia's hands only for a while, but she still found it very satisfying to touch them. After all, these two gold medals were partly a result of her hard work.

She wondered if her past self ever realized that the ingrate she had spent a lot of money bringing to fame wanted to bite back at the hand that fed her many years later.

Sophia got into her car and went home after having the group photos taken, leaving only a group of reporters when Sandra rushed out to snatch the gold medals. Sophia had left, whereas those from Cethos' Sports Federation were putting the gold medals into an exquisitely made box. They were preparing to choose an auspicious date to return the gold medals to the Universal Games Organizing Committee, who would then choose another auspicious date to award them to the athlete who gained second place back then. Regardless, the gold medals would return to Cethos anyway.

Seeing that her gold medals were being snatched away just like that, Sandra immediately went insane. She dashed toward the gold medals and attempted to snatch them away, causing another ruckus in front of the entrance at Mitchell Residence. Those from Cethos' Sports Federation were so frightened that they got into their cars and fled.

"Give the gold medals back to me!"

What happened the other night happened once again as Sandra single-handedly knocked over a few police officers. She beat up each of the police officers, the Mitchells, and the concerned onlooking citizens, knocking all of them to the ground. As a result, people were lying all over the ground in front of the door.

Everyone was stunned. They wondered what f*cking kind of drug she was on, for she was so incredibly strong!