

# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 971

As a grand ceremony for the cultural and entertainment industry in Cethos, the “Light of Cethos” not only had stars from the entertainment industry participate, but also seniors from the literacy world. In Cethos, the people were particular to the order of seniority, so even the entertainment industry followed this tradition. Only veteran seniors or people with outstanding achievements would dare to sit in the front, while juniors and newcomers could only sit in the back, no matter how excellent you were.

There were almost no young artists in the first row. The ones sitting in the first row were either the older generation of artists, or the senior leaders of relevant departments. Michael, Harry and Nicole’s seats had been added as an exception.

Today, the seats were divided into three zones—A, B and C. The B zone was in the middle, and should have been seated by the most authoritative and veteran seniors, but at this moment, the ones sitting there were Sandra, Nicholai and their group.

Among those people, the only familiar faces were Nicholai and Sandra. One was a rookie in the film industry and the other a former world champion.

Even those who were older and more accomplished than them were sitting at the back, so what right did they have to sit there?

The award ceremony had not yet started, and the scene was already becoming awkward and difficult to control. The ceremony was about to be broadcast live on television, but the first row of the most important zone B had a long row of empty seats, and sitting in the most critical position in the middle was Sandra and her party. They were so conspicuous that the cameraman didn’t even dare to pan his camera there.

It was going to be a prime time live broadcast, and someone was going to be held accountable for such a huge mistake!

The director went to the last row in a panic like his butt was on fire. He almost knelt down and begged the leaders and seniors to return to their seats.

The leaders and senior artists were also very proud. "The first row isn't somewhere where old hasbeens like us can sit. Old hasbeens like us are more suited to sit here!"

"That's right! We'll sit right here and won't go anywhere else!"

The director was about to cry. No matter how popular Nicholai was, he was just lucky to have made it, and he was far from being a real artist.

The director knew that he had messed up. He didn't think these old artists would be so prideful.

He also knew where the problem was so he hurriedly said to Harry and Michael, "The two of you should sit in the first row! The last row is not suitable for you!"

Michael stayed aloof. He raised his eyes from the phone and said in a puzzled manner, "Wasn't this seat arranged by you all?"

The director was now regretting his choice and continued, "No no, we made a mistake! Your seat is in the first row."

He truly regretted it now. He thought it was just a matter of changing the arrangements of a few seats and he didn't expect that this would escalate.

Michael was also a person who was considerate. Seeing that the live broadcast was about to begin, he put his mobile phone away and said, "Since it was a mistake, let's quickly change our seats."

As soon as he agreed, the director was relieved and hurried to the front row to pry Sandra and the others' out of their seats.

At this moment, the guests and celebrities were all here, and the entire studio's seats were full. Whether they be D-listers, A-listers, the iconic stars, and even the old generation artists, all had gathered here. Currently, half of the Cethos entertainment industry was watching the joke that was the first row.

Some people in the first row still had their pride to protect.

Ian had already secretly left long ago. Vincent could also tell this wasn't a spot to continue to stay at, and he was persuading fake Lucile to leave with him.

Sandra, however, felt that she should sit in the first row as she was once a world champion. Since many politicians could sit here, why couldn't she?

When she was invited to the Spring Festival Gala, she was always seated in the first row!

Also, she had the Michel Family's backing, so why couldn't she sit in the first row?

The director came to ask Sandra to change seats, but Sandra behaved very arrogantly. "I won't change seats. I deserve this seat. What's the matter with you? You can't just change people's seats when it has already been arranged!"

The director kept trying to persuade her till his mouth went dry, but Sandra still refused to change seats. Seeing that the live broadcast was about to start and after much persuasion from Michael and Harry, the older generation of artists and leaders all started to get up and moved to the first row. If Sandra and Nicholai were still there, it would be awkward.

The old artists had finally become amicable, and the director didn't want to mess things up.

So, he called for a few security guards directly. If Sandra wouldn't move, he would ask them to just pick her up and throw her out.

The rest of Sandra's group had already scurried to the back, and Sandra was the only one who didn't want to move.

Especially when she saw Michael and Sophia heading toward her from the back. She grew even more resolute not to budge.

"I won't get up! With my qualifications and reputation, what's wrong with me sitting in the first row?"

Sandra also gave herself a plausible reason. "I always sit in the first row when I am invited to the Spring Festival Gala. Why can't I sit in the first row at 'Light of Cethos'?"

"Miss Mitchell, it's true you won the championship of the Universal Games once, but after that, you left the sports circle. Plus, it has already been three or four years, and the era that belonged to you has long passed!" Sophia walked up from behind, holding onto Michael's

arm. Her exquisite eyebrows revealed ruthlessness and loftiness, and she said this to Sandra coldly.

“If it was in the entertainment industry, an artist who did not produce new works for three or four years would have long been forgotten. Miss Mitchell, you are a sports star who has been over the hill for three or four years. You need to be self-aware. Today’s ceremony isn’t someplace where you can behave atrociously. Get up and sit in the back!”

As soon as this remark came out, chuckles came one after another.

Recently, Sandra had been doing what she could to tarnish Michael and Harry’s name. She accused the former of faking his death and the latter a star whose light had dimmed, but she didn’t look at herself. She had won a gold medal but it had already been four years, yet she kept bragging about it. The Universal Games already had a new gold medalist, but Sandra still thought that it was her age...

The term ‘a hasbeen sports star’ perfectly described her!

“What right do you have to criticize me? I am—” Sandra immediately shot back and was about to brag about winning a world championship.

“You were a world champion, I know.”

Sophia’s tone was calm, but it carried a very intimidating feel to it. “The latest Universal Games have ended. Many champions this year have already broken the records you set in the past, but you are still standing in place. Miss Mitchell, one day, you will lose what little bragging rights you have left!”

Sandra glanced at the second row. Last year’s Universal Games had just ended, and several Cethos Olympic champions had been invited to attend today’s event as well. They were all sitting in the second row watching Sandra making a fool of herself. Among them, there were even many with better records than Sandra.

Her authority as a former world champion was further weakened.

At times like this, there would definitely be one or two in the crowd who would boo.

“Go sit in the back! This is something to do with the cultural and entertainment industries! An obsolete sports star like you shouldn’t act like a boss! Get moving! The live broadcast is about to begin!” Stanley, who was in the second row, was waiting for this moment.

“Even those who have better results than you are sitting in the second row. Don’t be so thick-skinned and move!”

“The live broadcast is about to start! Miss Mitchell, just suck it up and go sit in the back! When the live broadcast is over, you can sit there as long as you want!”

A group of people followed Stanley’s lead. Sandra was so angry that her chest was violently heaving, and her face was dark.

Sophia looked at her coldly. “Miss Mitchell, are you going to leave or not? If you don’t leave, I’ll ask security to throw you out!”

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If Sandra really didn’t move, Sophia really would have her thrown out. Of course, she wouldn’t do it herself.

Michael had already brought a large group of old artists over. All of them surrounded Sandra, staring at her unfriendly. At this time, she didn’t have any qualifications or seniority to back her up, and she was far from qualified to sit in the first row.

The live broadcast was going to start any second now. The dancers on the stage were ready. The opening song and dance was about to begin, and the backstage was in turmoil. The director became so anxious that his eyes grew bloodshot. Seeing that Sandra was still motionless, he directly ordered, “Take Miss Mitchell out!”

They gave her a way out, but she was ungrateful!

Sandra furiously stood up and viciously spat, "I'll leave, but all of the artists from Glory Entertainment will be leaving with me!"

After tossing out these words, she carried her bag and was about to leave. Her eyes swept across the group of artists from Glory Entertainment viciously.

Now, it was the artists' turn to be in a dilemma.

If they left, they would feel it was a huge loss! Not just anyone could come to this award ceremony!

But if they didn't leave, they would be offending their boss!

In the end, the group of artists from Glory Entertainment really got up in twos and threes and were about to follow Sandra out. In fact, a lot of artists were from Glory Entertainment. If they left, it would really open up a lot of empty seats.

Nicholai also stood up and said, "I feel that the 'Light of Cethos' award ceremony is not very friendly to us. I have no need to stay as well."

After saying this, Nicholas also left with Sandra and the group of artists.

The director grew even more panicked. Nicholai was the winner of the Best Artist and Best Male Artist awards for 'Light of Cethos' this year! If he left, how would this award go on?

The director hurried to catch up with Sandra, while Sophia had already sat down in the first row with Michael and the group of old artists.

Although he was a junior with commendable achievements, Michael was still very sincere and courteous toward his seniors. After letting his seniors take their seats first, it was finally his and Harry's turn to sit down with their respective wives.

As for whether Sandra and Nicholai would stay or not, that was not something Sophia had to worry about. It was the director's problem as it was his fault for being a fence-sitter.

That director was a complete fence-sitter. When he saw that Michael and Sophia didn't get the endorsement for Dragon Eye, that his backer had died, and that Michael's name was tarnished and he was old news, he immediately arranged for Michael to sit in the last row.

However, he never expected that Michael would have such good relations with the leaders and senior artists, and that he could also lead the group of seniors to protest, which almost caused a big mistake.

Mark faking his death really made Sophia see a few things this time. As expected, the entertainment industry was all about stepping on those on the bottom and lifting those who made it. If you became old news today, they would have you sitting in the last row tomorrow.

In the end, using some unknown means and promises to Sandra, the Glory Entertainment artists finally came back. Of course, Sandra and Nicholai couldn't sit in the first row and were arranged to sit in the second row.

Sandra sat down with a dark face. Of course she didn't want to leave as today was Glory Entertainment's big day. Several artists under her company had won several awards, so why should she leave? The so-called leaving was just to force the director to show some sincerity and to show off her style.

The director also agreed to their conditions, such as giving their artist more camera shots and deliberately filming some ugly shots of some hasbeen male celebrity.

To offend the director was to offend the entire crew, including the photographer.

And the consequences of offending the photographer were very severe.

Sandra sat in the second row, looking bitterly at Sophia and Michael in the front row.

So what if they sat in the first row? Today, she would let Sophia know who was the boss in the Cethos entertainment industry!

Because this was a very important occasion, Sophia and Michael, who were usually all lovey-dovey at home, did a rare thing and behaved themselves. They sat properly and in a dignified manner, and they occasionally conversed softly with the people sitting next to them.

Michael was having a great conversation with a bunch of senior artists. He was very proactive in inviting these artists to make guest star appearances in the upcoming 'Doctor Invincible 2' movie. This movie had a large number of scenes in Cethos and needed some Cethosian actors to make a cameo appearance.

The old artists were naturally very willing to make an appearance in the film. Nowadays, even if those international blockbusters came to Cethos to look for guest actors, they would look for actors and actresses whose fame were on the rise and didn't want old guys like them. It was rare for someone to remember them.

It was not easy for Cethosians celebrities to develop their career abroad. At most, they would make it into a blockbuster film but had no prominent role. Nicholai Gates was one example. He had made a cameo appearance in one of Hollywood's blockbuster films that was part of a series, where he played a faceless corpse and only had two or three lines. His agency had actually credited the box office sales for the entire series of blockbuster films to him, but people were unconvinced even after several years.

In contrast, not only had Michael starred in a few international mainstream blockbusters, but he had also entered the core circle of the international film industry and participated in the production of many blockbusters. He had even openly fought against racial discrimination and gained more opportunities for Cethosian actors.

Before Nicholai had even made it big internationally, he thought that the entertainment industry already belonged to him. He wished the world would know that he already had one foot in the door, while Michael was extremely low-key.

Sophia didn't know when, but Stanley had already sat behind her.

"Do you want some melon seeds, Sophia?"

"Would you like to drink some juice, Uncle?"

"I have biscuits and Eight-Treasure Congee here."

As Stanley spoke while munching on some melon seeds, the award ceremony finally began. The first act was a lively dance.

The host's remarks were witty and he was very cool, which drove the atmosphere of the audience to a fever pitch. The singing and dancing were also very exciting, and the guest performers were all popular, elite artists.

In between the performances, the winners of awards were announced.



They started awarding the least anticipated award first. For example, they announced the winner of the award for 'Most Positive Artist of the Year' first, which was Nicholai.

He won this award for donating 1 million and supplies at a disaster relief charity party this year.

Amidst the applause, Nicholai went on stage to accept the award. When awarding the award, the big screen on the stage also showed some videos of blessings from family members and fans, and then it was the artist's turn to give his acceptance speech. All of this was routine.

Videos from fans of Nicholas offering their congratulations were shown in perfect shot. They were all just short one-minute videos, but there were more than a dozen of them in the background. There were fans from America who sent congratulatory messages, fans from France cheering for him, and even fans from Antarctica and the Arctic giving their idol their congratulations for winning the award. There were even some international celebrities who wished him congratulations. It seemed like he had fans all over the world.

As soon as this video came out, the congratulatory videos of other stars that came later seemed dull and stingy.

Sandra heard everyone's exclamation and raised her chin very contentedly.

Nicholai completely showed what a superstar was right at this moment!

Even if it was just videos from fans giving their congratulations, she wanted to be able to dominate the entire scene! !

The second award was for the Best Supporting Actor, and the winner was Taylor Murray.

"Congratulations to Mr. Murray for winning the award for Best Supporting Actor with his role as Miles in 'I Am a Village Chief!'"

Amidst the applause, the big screen began to play Taylor Murray's congratulatory video.

With Nicholai's shocking and domineering video from his fans from before, everyone was very interested in Taylor's video and they opened their eyes wide in anticipation.

If the video was not as exciting as Nicholai's, Taylor was going to be embarrassed!

These videos were also an important part of these celebrities' battles with one another.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the video began, they saw a cute little girl wearing a mask and a bunny onesie standing in front of the camera, speaking in her prepubescent voice.

"Daddy, I heard that you won an award today. Can I do an old rabbit dance for you?"

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Both Michael and Sophia were shocked once they saw the video. When... did Carmen film this video? They had no idea at all! The crowd exclaimed in surprise the moment the video was played. It was the first time Taylor's daughter had appeared in the public eye! In the past, the most they saw was a picture of the girl's back view with her braided hair, uploaded onto Sophia or Judge's Twitter. Taylor had never publicly revealed any news about his daughter, so the crowd naturally gasped in astonishment as it was the first time they had seen her.

Amidst the crowd's cries of surprise, Carmen began to dance and sing without a hint of shyness. Her gaze followed wherever the camera went, and she appeared confident and casual despite performing for a recording. She gave a natural and expressive performance, as if she was born to perform!

"I'm a little rabbit, a little rabbit. I'm a cute rabbit, the cutest rabbit in the world. With a little shake of my tail, and a little waggle of my limbs, I'll easily catch you..." Carmen was extremely talented in dancing; her movements captured the hearts of the crowd and gave her audience a joyful sensation. She was like an angel that had descended upon Earth to bring happiness to all the sad people. It felt like any negative emotions could be erased as they listened to her sweet voice and watched her cute little dance.

Carmen ended the video with a short and sweet speech. "Let's go, Dad! Hurry up and bring me to go on the show, 'Where Are We Going, Dad?! I'll always be your favorite little girl!" The crowd erupted into a thunderous applause the moment the video ended. All of them could still hear the cute song ringing in their ears—it was simply too comforting to listen to it. At

the same time, the breaking news was announced: 'Taylor is going to bring his daughter to go on 'Where Are We Going, Dad?!'

When Michael went up on stage to retrieve his award, Sophia could see tears forming in the corner of his eyes. She felt rather emotional herself—she hadn't expected such a surprise. My Carmen is an angel indeed! It was the first time Taylor had ever stepped on the podium of 'Light of Cethos', and tears streamed down his cheeks as he was too emotional. Of course, it wasn't because of the award—it was because of his daughter.

After receiving his award, Michael finally calmed himself down before giving an acceptance speech. The words were all scripted, but the excitement he felt in him was real. To him, everything he went through that day was worth it. Just watching the video and the dance that Carmen had prepared for him was the largest surprise and award he had received that day.

Once Michael finished his speech and got off the stage, Sandra's lips curled into a cold grin. She pulled her Dragon Eye 6 out before sending a message. Soon enough, harsh and negative comments began to surface in the comment section of the 'Light of Cethos' livestream, as if all the haters had started to take action right then.

'He's just a has-been; does he have to get so emotional after receiving a minor award?!

'That old man totally can't handle the livestream; it's no wonder he has never dared to appear on the 'Light of Cethos' livestream all these years!'

Of course, the majority of these negative comments eventually disappeared as they were drowned by all of the comments that praised how adorable Carmen was.

'It's out, it's out! That Internet child celebrity, Carmen, is Taylor's daughter indeed! Ahhh! I'm so excited! I can't wait for the second season of 'Where Are We Going, Dad?!'

'Carmen is so adorable!'

'She's such an angel!'

...

Carmen wore a mask without revealing her actual looks throughout the performance, but she managed to attract everyone's attention just with her skills. Everyone at the award

ceremony was talking about Carmen, the young girl who stole the spotlight from everyone else. Season 2 of 'Where Are We Going, Dad?' was a hit even before it started filming. The award ceremony went on, and it was utterly dominated by artists from Glory Entertainment. The best actor, best actress, best artist, best male artist, and best female artist awards all went to artists from Glory Entertainment.

Nicholas Yates won the most number of awards that night. He proudly received three awards, where he defeated two other Oscar-winning actors who had been nominated for 'Best Artist' and 'Best Male Artist' awards. Sandra felt extremely delighted herself; she glanced toward Michael and Sophia every now and then in hopes that their expressions would reveal a hint of disappointment or anger. After all, Sophia had been gathering votes for Michael every single day before this just to help him get the award! They're probably really disappointed right now, but what can they do about it? We've already snatched the endorsement for Fass' handphone, so they can only pick the crumbs that Glory Entertainment left behind!

After all the awards were handed out, it was evident that Nicholas had received the most number of prizes. He also got the most amount of screen-time on the livestream, and he knew how to position himself so that he looked perfect in every single shot. On the other hand, Sophia and Michael barely appeared in front of the camera; their presence was about as strong as Carmen's, or some unpopular rookie model's.

Since the award-giving session was over, the audience and guests all waited for the final performance. After that, they'd go on stage for a group photo before parting ways with everyone. However, to their surprise, the emcee returned to the stage after the final 'Best Artist' award was given out and the singing performance ended. The emcee then gave everyone a secretive and mysterious look. "To all our guests, audiences, and livestream viewers, do calm down as the show isn't over yet! In fact, the most exciting moment of the entire award ceremony is about to happen right now!"

The crowd exchanged puzzled glances. Didn't all the excitement end already? Could there be a lucky draw at the end of the show? The emcee continued with his captivating speech. "The 'Light of Cethos' event has been hosted annually for more than 10 years now. Apart from our usual 3 main categories and 15 awards, we also have another special prize. I wonder if you guys remember what it is!"

All the younger generations in the audience continued to look at each other confusedly, while the seniors knew what the emcee was referring to. It was the most important and highly-valued award amongst all the awards an artist could receive at the 'Light of Cethos' event—it was the 'Light of Cethos' award itself! This was an extremely special award which

the regular artist wouldn't stand a chance of getting. One had to be good in acting and singing, and must be popular and outstanding enough, to ever receive this award!

Furthermore, the president and the board of directors had to go through a discussion before they came up with a list of names for this award. They would consider the political, social, and global success of the artist, as well as the artist's morality and other individual aspects. It was no longer just a simple award within the entertainment industry. This award was handed out by the president himself, and the trophy contained a higher percentage of gold than the regular awards. The award truly lived up to its own name—the 'Light of Cethos'! Unfortunately, they hadn't given out this award for nearly 10 years now, and most of the audience had completely forgotten about its existence.

The last time this award was given out about 10 years ago, it went to an international actor known for his martial arts movies. The reason he got the prize was because he expanded his talents in acting beyond the borders of Cethos all the way to Hollywood—he became the first Cethosian face that frequently appeared in a large number of international films. It stirred the international audience's hype for Cethos.

In the past, Elizabeth was another artist who had received the same award. She was one of the first original soundtrack singers that made it on a global level. Until today, her songs continued to trend across the world—her songs were practically the anthem of Cethos whenever a foreigner thought about Cethosian songs.

There were only a few artists who had ever received this award ever since the establishment of the 'Light of Cethos'. Each of them would make history for receiving it as it only happened every 10 years or so.

Does that mean that we'll be witnessing a historically significant moment tonight? The crowd was more hyped than ever. The emcee beamed as he stood in front of the anticipating crowd. "That's right, everyone. Today, all of you will be witnessing a moment in history. Now, let's get our president to come on stage for the 'Light of Cethos' award!"

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The audience gaped in awe as the president walked on stage. Meanwhile, Sophia flinched in her seat below the stage as she was surprised to see that a number of snipers had taken their positions. That explains why I've been feeling an odd, tingling sensation under my skin this whole time, she thought. This is amazing. I wonder how many snipers and undercover agents are here; even Joel is here. Meanwhile, Stanley was so shocked that he dropped the melon seeds snack that he had been munching on. "N-Never in my life have I seen such a sight!"

The audience applauded with all their might once the president appeared. Once he got on stage, he lifted a hand up to silence the crowd before he picked the mic up. The cheers died down as everyone was waiting for the president to announce the winner of the 'Light of Cethos' award.

"He is the first Cethosian to have won an Oscar for being the Best Actor," the president said. Everyone could guess the identity of the winner from the first sentence itself—the audience cheered and clapped as some found the announcement shocking, while others thought that it made sense. After the first wave of cheers ended, the president continued. "He is the only Cethosian actor to have won two Best Actor awards at the Oscars. He's a long-term advocate that fights for the rights of actors and actresses who are ethnic minorities, supporting his beliefs that they deserve the same jobs and salaries without discrimination. He's been fighting for the revision of such laws for Cethosian artists to be able to find better workplaces and greater equality in their workplaces when they travel out of the nation! He isn't the only benefactor of his hard work and success; our entire entertainment industry benefits from it! He is none other than Taylor Murray, the winner of our 'Light of Cethos' award!"

The crowd applauded as Michael got on stage to receive his award for the second time. After greeting the president in a friendly manner, Michael took the most valued award of the night into his own hands—the 'Light of Cethos' award. At that moment, awards such as the Best Artist or Best Male Actor felt like nothing in comparison to what he had received. Nicholas Yates was dumbfounded as he watched Michael receiving his award on stage. The existence of the 'Light of Cethos' award itself blew Nicholas' mind; he didn't even know that there was such a thing before that night. But it was clear that the award was an important one since the president was the one who handed it out.

Sandra was probably the one who was the most stunned by this entire incident. All the confidence and pride that she had just developed within her was crushed into pieces by the blinding golden trophy of the 'Light of Cethos' award! No! I haven't been defeated! I'm still the one who got the endorsement job for Dragon Eye! Nicholas is impacting the entire world

while Michael is simply getting a tiny, worthless award that allows him a chance to show off in Cethos!

The director was rather shocked as well. He only found out about this award 3 days ago, but he hadn't expected it to be given to Taylor! Isn't his Grandpa dead? I thought he'd lost all the backup and support he had! How did he get this award, then? This isn't just any award; it isn't decided by a single individual. They have to go through meetings and discussion before handing it over to the president, who has to then make any required changes before approving it. But... The director was close to collapsing onto the ground once he thought of the ridiculous, silly behaviors he exhibited earlier.

Michael had to give a speech after collecting his award. He stood on the podium for a while and glanced at Sophia before he smiled and picked the mic up. "Up until today, my greatest achievement in life isn't just receiving the 'Light of Cethos' award." The audience fell silent as they hadn't expected his first sentence to start off so straightforwardly. The cameras captured Michael's handsome features as he glanced down the stage over to someone seated in the first row. The crowd saw how calm he appeared to be as the camera footage was projected onto the huge screens—he seemed even calmer than when he had received his tiny award earlier. "Up until today, my greatest achievement is... the fact that I have a perfect family. Although I'd lost my parents at a young age, I still have a happy family. I have my sister, my nephew, my wife, and my beloved daughter. Getting married to my wife and having a daughter with her has been the greatest honor of my life."

The cameramen were alert in doing their jobs—they initially focused the shots on Michael, but they then shifted it to Sophia's face once he mentioned his wife. Sophia's face appeared on the big screen, showing tears of joy in her eyes. Michael continued his speech. "I want to thank my parents. I want to thank my father for educating me, for teaching me not to give up. I want to thank my mother for blessing me with all her talents. I want to thank my wife and daughter for all the years they've spent with me... From today onward, I hope to continue striving for equality and recognition for the ethnic minorities and Cethosians. I want to create a world in which Cethosians are allowed the right to be proud of their ethnicity all across the globe. Thank you."

After the short acceptance speech, the emcee then announced the end of the award ceremony before inviting all the guests onto the stage for a group picture. Everyone was quick to move as they wanted the opportunity to grab a picture with the president. Even the laziest, most arrogant artists sped up onto the stage before they arranged themselves according to their own socially assumed statuses. Michael, of course, took the center spot right beside the president. Nicholas tried his best to get closer to the president, but Sam took his spot. Sam was, in fact, one of the people who had supported the idea of handing

the 'Light of Cethos' award out that year. With his influence within the scene, he managed to implement the award that Michael had just received. Michael had to thank Sam for his help in ultimately making this win possible.

Once again, Nicholas tried to edge over to stand beside Michael, but he was shoved away by Harry and some other seniors, so he ended up in the corner. The stage seemed to shine brighter than ever as artists filled the entire platform. It was an impressive sight to see. "Come on; let's go up!" Sarah tugged Sophia up onto the stage, and Michael quickly waved toward her. She squeezed her way over to him and felt his large hand grabbing onto her small one.

With a trophy in one hand, and Sophia in the other, Michael's eyes were twinkling brighter than the stars as he lowered his gaze to look at how elegant and beautiful she was.

"Dear guests, please look over here! The camera's here!" The cameraman called for everyone's attention before speedily taking a few group shots. Everyone tried their best to look at the camera, but all Michael saw at that moment was Sophia.

The award ceremony came to an end, and the president was the first to leave after the group photos were taken. The event itself had indeed been one of the grandest ones to have happened in Cethos; everyone had witnessed a historical moment that night!

In the end, Taylor turned out to be the biggest winner of the entire award ceremony. Glory Entertainment was too embarrassed to publish all the articles that they had drafted, and they speedily withdrew all the drafts that they had sent out previously. However, it was too late—the Internet kept records of everything that had been uploaded. It seemed like all their efforts and money spent on buying and increasing votes had gone to waste; the two awards that Nicholas won were nothing when compared to the 'Light of Cethos' award. Sandra quickly left the hall with a pale, sickly expression on her face. The rest of the artists from Glory Entertainment were silent as they, too, sneaked out of the hall.

"Well? Were you guys surprised?!" Maddie cried as she hopped over excitedly. "It's so rare for you guys to show up at an award ceremony, so I had to make sure that you wouldn't leave empty-handed. I talked some sense into the 9th Old Master, and I told him that you had to receive an award even if that meant that we had to create a whole new one just for you!" Maddie was one of Michael's largest fans. Thanks to her connections, all the nights she had stayed up gathering materials during the New Year, and all the colleagues that she had convinced to stay back to help her, they managed to gather all of Michael's achievements throughout the years into a single file. He had indeed performed a great deal of important work over the years, although he had always been low-key about it. The



materials they gathered formed a huge pile. Maddie then managed to get an exclusive meeting with Sam, during which she begged him to reach out to a few of his connections and convince them to come up with this award.

At the same time, Joel stood in a dark corner, dressed in his military uniform. His cold, emotionless glare softened a little as he gazed at Maddie lovingly.

Once the crowd cleared out of the hall, Sam walked to the backstage waiting room hand-in-hand with Nicole. Michael came with Sophia; Harry came with his little kitten; Justin and Celine had been waiting for them backstage. All of them were coupled up, each with the love of their lives.

“Everyone’s here! Does anyone want some melon seed snacks?” Stanley appeared alongside Sean. The atmosphere backstage had a subtle transformation the moment they walked in.

## My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 975

Everyone else was coupled up, with wives and husbands walking hand-in-hand, but only the two of them were singles. After Sophia lost her memory, she encountered them as a gay couple from the first time she met Stanley. She naturally accepted this to be a fact, and she never found it to be odd—she even thought that they looked good together! Everyone else had always treated Sean as a girl; they all assumed he was Stanley’s little girlfriend. None of them seem bothered by the fact that Sean and Stanley always stuck together all the time.

“Do you want some seeds, Aunt Sophia?” Stanley asked.

“I still have a lot of biscuits with me,” she replied.

“Do you want some, Master Sam?” Stanley didn’t seem to realize the subtle change in everyone’s gazes as he continued to offer the melon seeds that he hadn’t finished to everyone in the room.

“Stanley, Sean, Sarah, let’s have a meeting later. I have some important stuff to tell you guys,” Sophia said out of nowhere. Although no one knew what she was about to tell them, they all nodded after seeing the serious expression on her face.

After chit-chatting for a while longer, all of them left the room backstage. Joel left for work while Maddie stayed back to deal with the aftermath of the event. On the other hand, Sophia and Michael left the hall along with Sarah and Harry. They expected most of the news reporters to have left by then, but they were surprised to be stopped by a huge flock of reporters the moment they stepped out of the building. Being the first winner of the ‘Light of Cethos’ award in more than 10 years, Michael was the biggest winner of the entire ceremony, and a large number of reporters therefore wanted to hear his thoughts and reflections—or at least, that was what Sophia expected the reporters to have asked. Instead, their questions only grew odder and odder.

“Mr. Taylor Murray, what are your thoughts on the claims of you using others to gain fame? Your journey in the industry has been smooth-sailing ever since your initial debut; could this be due to your relationship with the Fletchers?” one asked.

“Mr. Taylor Murray, why did you choose to use the ‘Dragon Eye’ imitation in public?” another asked.

Sophia found their questions to be extremely odd. *What is with this talk about the Dragon Eye imitation? Using others to gain fame? Why would they ask about that?!* She couldn’t be bothered to reply to them, and Michael didn’t want to say a single word at all, so they got the security to block all of the reporters away. All Michael wanted to do then was to rush back to give Carmen a big hug.

Once they got into the car and left, Sophia finally found the time to pull her phone out and check the current news. The livestream for ‘Light of Cethos’ had garnered more views than the New Year livestream, and the Internet was flooded with all the comments and discussions. A number of trending posts regarding ‘Light of Cethos’ appeared on Sophia’s main page, and she glanced through them to see that they were mostly good reviews. The ‘Light of Cethos’ event was too huge of a deal; ghostwriting companies would have to re-evaluate their own capabilities if they were to consider fabricating any issues online. Despite all this, there was still a negative post on Michael that had surfaced. Sophia tapped on it to find that someone had secretly filmed and posted a video of Michael taking his

phone out. Michael's phone appeared to be special in the video; it was a Dragon Eye phone, but not one that was being sold on the market.

'Hmm... it must be an imitation!'

'I can't believe an Academy Award winner like him uses a fake!'

'He must be really poor to have done this.'

'He just lost his lifeline, after all. Perhaps they only gave him this 'Light of Cethos' award because of who his grandfather is.'

'The award is nothing more than an empty title; he doesn't even get prize money for it. It's almost as if he didn't get it at all. He's still an outdated male actor; he's fading out in the industry, and all he can do now is spend his grandfather's money.'

Sophia felt increasingly confused as she went through the comments. *Why can a handphone spark so much interest?! What is this talk about it being an imitation?! How could my gift to him be a fake?!*

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The people from Maddie's department seized the opportunity to ride this trend by gathering all of Michael's achievements and uploading them onto a website. They shared it on their official page and successfully created a hot discussion online. As Sophia went through the website, she was surprised to see the number of things that Michael had done throughout the years. Many of the movies he were in made it into the global box office's top 100 movies list; he fought the ethnic discrimination against Cethosian actors and actresses; he did a good deal of charity without announcing it to the public; he even had a number of activities during the year that he 'died'! School of Hope branches were set up across the world, along with orphanages that helped the children.

'Taylor Murray's Charity Fund has been operating with a low profile. Now, they have supported over a 100 schools on a national and global level, and the number is still increasing. One of them is 'Sophia's School of Hope', which already has more than 50 branches...' Sophia's gaze lit up the moment she saw her own name. She put her phone down before turning to the man beside her. *I can't believe he's donated to so many schools just for me.*

Michael was doing some work on his laptop when he felt Sophia's gaze burning into him. "Hmm?" he mumbled as he looked up at her. "It's nothing. Don't mind me..." Sophia quickly muttered. Michael reached over to plant a gentle kiss on her red lips. She then shifted her gaze toward his laptop only to see that he had been looking at the same post that Maddie's department had uploaded online. "Tsk, I can't believe Maddie dug out so much information," he uttered. *She even counted the number of Schools of Hope that I donated to throughout the years. She's a hardcore fan of mine indeed, huh.*

As Michael went through the news, he noticed that most of the pictures published were of him at the Schools of Hope that he had donated to. He wrapped his arms around Sophia's waist as he explained himself. "I have been using both you and Carmen's names to donate to these schools throughout the years. I thought it'd be good to perform as many charitable acts as I could; I donated funds to help with their construction fees, to build disaster relief schools, and so on. I was trying to accumulate virtues for Carmen in hopes that she would grow up healthy and safe, but I guess the accumulated virtues saved you as well."

"You silly!" Sophia burst into laughter. Michael chuckled along with her before he pointed at one of the photos of a child laughing in one of the schools. "Look at these kids. I thought of you when I saw them. You were just like them back then; you all wanted to get into a good school to change your lives through your own hard work and effort. Unfortunately, things aren't always that easy, and they might not even get the chance to complete their studies..."

Sophia no longer had any memories of that dark period in her life. However, now that she had Michael in her life, she didn't need anything more...

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The car stopped in front of the Crimson House Restaurant. A large group of people were already gathered there, as they all waited for the 'Light of Cethos' to buy them a meal. Cooper brought Carmen over, while Linus and Alice were invited to the meal as well.

"Daddy!" Carmen cried.

"Ah, my darling!" Michael took Carmen over from Cooper. Carmen had given him the biggest surprise that day—she nearly made an old man like him break into tears of joy in front of a public audience. Cooper no longer seemed as cold and aloof as he was before, and he even smiled during the meal. He probably felt a little proud as a father-in-law since his son-in-law had just won an award. Michael was pleased to see the change in Cooper, and the both of them sat beside one another as they talked about Carmen's debut during the meal.

They concluded that it was impossible for Carmen to place all of her focus on preparing for her debut. She could take a single project each year at most, but she had to spend the remainder of her time on her studies.

To Cooper, Carmen was like a substitute for Sophia. He wanted to use the same methods that he had employed with training Linus and Alice to train Carmen, so that both Sophia and Carmen could go against the family head. Carmen was a smart girl; she knew how to use her resources and funds even at such a young age. She was clearly an intellectual, and Cooper believed in her abilities—acting would be nothing more than a side job for her.

After filtering through the options, Cooper finally chose a magical fairy tale film for her. Her schedule was especially packed since she also had to appear on 'Where Are We Going, Dad?' at the same time.

Everyone was equally busy that year, Sophia included. She gathered the other 3 founders of Plum Technology into a private room to host a formal and serious meeting. She had a huge announcement to make...