

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 165

The reporter kept pestering Sophia. “Miss Edwards, you haven’t answered my question! Are you leaving in a rush because you are feeling guilty? Are you lacking the courage to face the situation? If L/K were to send you a subpoena, have you thought of how you’d respond to it?”

The cameraman brought the lens closer to Sophia, causing the camera to almost touch her face.

It was impossible that nobody hadn’t noticed what was going on at the corner. In fact, Kayla had noticed it long ago. When Sophia was humiliated but couldn’t leave as her skirt was being stepped on by someone, Kayla was talking to Joel on the other side—it formed a stark contrast between a wild chick and a real young lady of a wealthy family.

However, the show with Joel as the main character was way more interesting than the show on the other side. Therefore, nobody wanted to go over there.

Sophia remained silent for a while. The reporter’s foot was firmly placed on a corner of her skirt, and he went so far as to intentionally rub his shoes on it, instantly making a black stain on the long ivory skirt. He even crushed one of the jewels on the spot.

Sophia remained motionless. If she moved, her sleeveless gown might really slip down there and then.

When the reporter continued to press on, she finally coldly asked, “Which publisher are you from?”

Feeling impatient, the reporter switched to his other foot to step on her skirt as he growled, “Miss Edwards, don’t change the topic. Please answer my question first!”

Sophia didn’t reply. She suddenly noticed that other reporters were hyped up. “The person-in-charge of L/K for Cethos, Kenny Blair, is here!”

Hearing that, a few reporters immediately left. However, there was still a foot quietly stepping on Sophia’s skirt persistently.

And at that moment, Joel finally saw the nasty leather shoe on the corner of her skirt, and a cold gleam flashed across his eyes.

Kenny Blair was not only a well-known designer; he was also the person-in-charge of L/K for Cethos despite his young age. Therefore, it was only natural for him to radiate the vibes of a successful person. Upon entering the hotel, he was instantly surrounded by reporters.

“Kenny, are you here today because you were invited to attend Miss Kayla Harper’s birthday banquet?”

“Kenny, will you continue to use the previous style for the new products released by L/K ladies’ series this winter?”

“Kenny, what do you think about high-quality fakes?”

“Fakes?” Upon hearing the word, a strong sense of disgust was aroused in him. “I think that fakes are a form of disrespect to intellectual properties. Those who wear or make replicas are losers and trash!”

A reporter was excited, as if he was a child who would get rewarded for blowing the whistle. “Kenny, there’s a person wearing the replica of an evening gown, which was just released this autumn by L/K, here at Harper Family’s banquet today!”

Hearing that, Kenny's expression fell. "Which design?"

"The 'Moonlight in an Ancient Well'!"

'Moonlight in an Ancient Well' was an evening gown which was specially designed by L/K for Cethosian ladies with fair complexions. The entire gown was pure white in color, looking just like the bright moon reflected in the mirror-like water in an ancient well. It was extremely pricey, and there were only five sets available for sale! The five pieces of gowns were all purely handmade, and Kenny was personally involved in the design and production of the dresses.

And there was actually someone who had the nerve to wear the replica of the 'Moonlight in an Ancient Well' right in front of him?

Kenny was enraged, as if his own daughter had been kidnapped, but the kidnapper deliberately placed her before him to rub it in his face. He quickened his pace toward the banquet hall, while the reporters, who had been bribed, eagerly led the way.

"Who's wearing a replica?" Kenny growled the moment he stepped foot in the hall.

"It's her! It's her! That's the person!" The reporter pointed at Sophia.

When Kenny looked in the direction of Sophia in fury, he saw a seemingly-young lady wearing an ivory evening gown. She seemed to be donning the most stunning and breath-taking gleam of moonlight on her. She profoundly defined what it meant by 'Moonlight in an Ancient Well'. Her beauty was staggering!

But it's a fake! No matter how gorgeous it looks, it's still a fake!

Under the reporters' expectant gazes, Kenny strode angrily toward Sophia in a fast pace. However, when he got closer to her, he realized that something was wrong.

Why does this replica look so genuine?

As the designer of this gown, he was personally involved in the making of some of the detailed aspects. The intricate embroideries on the gown were meticulously embroidered by him, but even he himself couldn't see any difference between this replica and the genuine gown—the cutting, vibes, and even the material was 100% similar.

I spent 6 months making this gown, and it has just been released a couple of months ago, but now, it has been replicated? On top of that, it has been replicated in such a perfect manner?

All of a sudden, his footsteps came to a halt, as if he saw a staggering sight.

Next to the girl, who was wearing the 'replica', stood a man in a black suit. His buzz cut was eye-catching, and he was looking at him with a fierce expression.

Isn't he my 'father' from the game—Stanley?

Kenny also played the 'Swordsman Game', and he came to know a 'father', who had a rather intimidating background, in the game. Through this 'father', Kenny expanded his business, causing L/K's sales in their country to gradually increase. Their company managed to defeat their opponents, and he was promoted and had a salary increment.

One of the reporters winked at him from one side. "Kenny, that man over there is wearing a replica of L/K's suit too!"

His words made the corner of Kenny's lips twitch. That's my 'father'! What's with the eyesight of these reporters? Is my 'father' someone who would wear a replica?

Suddenly, Kenny seemed to have noticed something unbearable. Without any consideration of the consequences, he dashed forward. The reporters thought

that he was going to give Sophia a piece of his mind, so they frantically took photos, perfectly capturing his every slight movements with the cameras.

Kenny charged toward Sophia and reached out his hand fiercely, but his target wasn't Sophia; it was the reporter who was stepping on Sophia's skirt instead. With a roar, he gave the reporter a hard push.

"What are you doing?!"

Kenny's push caused the reporter to stagger a few steps back, and the camera in his hand smashed to the ground and broke. The reporter looked at him blankly, without any idea on what was going on.

Kenny's eyes reddened. What did I just see? Someone actually stepped on my 'daughter' with his feet!

With both knees on the floor, he picked up the corner of the 'Moonlight in an Ancient Well' that had been stepped on, and his expression reflected his agonizing pain.

'Moonlight in an Ancient Well'! L/K's best work this autumn! Every single piece was fully handmade! It took dozens of gold-rated tailors 6 months to produce a single piece! This was L/K's most classic and limited-edition product! But it was actually being stepped under someone's shoes!

Cradling the piece of clothing, his hands were trembling, and his eyes were reddened!

The grief and pain was overwhelming!

When Stanley, who initially intended to blame him for being late to come to their rescue, saw him in such a depressing state, he felt so sorry for him that he gave up on the thought of rebuking him.

As a designer who was passionate in clothing, 'Moonlight in an Ancient Well' was a product of Kenny's hard work. It was him who had the idea first, then after designing and finalizing the draft, he participated in the making of a number of details. Therefore, every single piece was stained with his blood, sweat and tears.

Stanley immediately consoled him, "Good boy. Don't cry, Ken! I love you, son!"

Kenny wailed loudly.

Upon seeing the gown that he cherished so much being ruined by someone, he was engulfed by sadness. He couldn't help but cry out loud, successfully attracting the attention of others.

Sophia was rendered speechless by the turn of events. What happened to the plan where we were going to shame them? Why did I find myself in a more embarrassing situation?