Call Cooper his dad?

How could he do such a shameful thing?

However, Carmen stared at Michael vigilantly, causing him to be in an awkward position.

All this while, he had been trying his best to create a perfect family atmosphere for Carmen, where all family members loved and cared for each other. He felt that children would only grow happily under that harmonious atmosphere.

Seeing that Michael refused to call Cooper 'Daddy', Carmen pouted her lips and asked, "Did you and Mommy really have a divorce?"

"Of course not," Michael immediately replied. "That's not true!"

Out of anger, Carmen put her feeding bottle down and argued with Michael, "Then why don't you call grandpa 'Daddy'? Even our neighbor Luna's father calls Luna's grandfather 'Daddy'!"

Furrowing his eyebrows, Michael looked at Cooper while Cooper looked back at him.

At last, Michael bit the bullet and said, "Dad!"

Upon hearing that, Cooper was utterly disgusted.

He refused to have such an old son!

The feeling of being called a dad by someone only a few years younger than him was indescribable and absolutely disgusting!

Noticing the disgust that was hidden in Cooper's eyes, Michael scolded him inwardly.

How dare he feel disgusted after receiving such honor? How rude of him!

Since young, he had never liked Cooper because he always set himself above the masses, suffocating his peers with his superiority. Now, he disliked him even more but because he

was Sophia's father, he forced himself to grow fond of him no matter how much he hated him.

Michael's acting skills were superb and it seemed like he was very willing to call Cooper dad. Seeing that, Carmen was satisfied and she continued to drink her milk.

After that awkward moment, Michael and Cooper got down to business.

"Actually, I think that you should change your method of finding your son. Why don't you go to the mountain to burn some incense, worship gods and read your own fortune? Perhaps you'll receive some hints..."

Annoyed, Cooper knitted his eyebrows and said, "Can you pay attention to your food, Mr. Fletcher?"

Michael shut his mouth and stopped talking, afraid that he would expose his intentions. It would be disastrous if Cooper realized what he was up to.

However, Carmen got mad. She put down her bottle again and shouted angrily at Cooper, "Mr. Fletcher? He's Mikey!"

Michael was rendered speechless, and so was Cooper.

Carmen continued, "Even my forefather calls Daddy 'Mikey', so you must call Daddy 'Mikey' too, Grandpa!"

Seeing that Cooper refused to obey, Carmen pouted her lips and asked, "Grandpa, don't you love Daddy?"

Again, Cooper gave Michael a disgusted look.

Him? Mikey? He must have watched too many Mickey Mouse cartoons!

Perhaps Old Goofy would suit him better!

Besides, love him?

That would be impossible!

However, being stared at by Carmen with her sparkling eyes, Cooper had no choice but to swallow his shame and disgust while saying, "Mikey Fletcher, you'd better rest early after you have your meal. Tomorrow will be a good day and it'll be snowing at night, so make sure to leave early and have a safe trip."

He was hinting Michael to get lost as soon as he could!

With that, Cooper finished his food early and left. Behind him, Michael beamed with delight when he said, "Dad, you should eat more!"

Cooper muttered, "I have no appetite."

After worshiping his God of Wealth and checking on his darling tortoise, he went into his study.

Sophia had come home late. When she rushed over from the mistress' residence, Cooper had finished his meal.

Therefore, she didn't know what took place and thought that Cooper didn't feel like eating because he hadn't found her brother. Sighing, she murmured, "I wonder where my brother is and what he looks like..."

Looking at her dejected face, Michael wished it could be settled soon too. He wanted them to be united as a family, siblings as well as a father and son. However, Cooper seemed to be determined to block him out of the family so he had no choice but to harden his heart and cook up a plot on this matter.

Therefore, Michael quickly hinted at Sophia. "I couldn't find any clue when I tried to find him for almost two years back then but I went to enquire about the future at the temple, it is said that you and your brother are destined to be reunited. So, you don't have to worry about that."

Sophia was interested in the temple that he mentioned. "Temple? Which temple? Is it effective?"

Michael nodded repeatedly. "It's amazingly effective. If you're free someday, you may go there and burn some incense or ask about your future. Perhaps it would be helpful. Look at Dad; he's worshipping the God of Wealth every day."

Sophia took it to heart. She'd rather believe it was true rather than the opposite. After all, it didn't hurt to say some prayers.

After dinner, she bumped into Dimon on her way out, so she asked, "Is there any temple around Bayside that's effective?"

Dimon replied without hesitation, "Reverie Mountain—it has always attracted a large number of pilgrims."

After pondering, he added, "If you are looking for a temple that's further, you may visit Dragon Mountain. There's a mountain top and the Buddha in that temple is effective too, attracting many pilgrims in recent years."

Dragon Mountain... Sophia felt that the name rang a bell. After pondering, she realized that it was her business which she collaborated with Daniel.

In her work diary, the brilliant people and the strategic location of Dragon Mountain caught her fancy back then so she applied for its development rights and undertook the contract for the entire mountain top. She then developed a nursing home, a holiday villa and a rejuvenating program on the mountain top. She also renovated and expanded the temple that was once occupied by only two or three monks.

In these years, the business on the mountain prospered and grew enormously under her collaborating partner, Daniel, as well as Michael's management.

During her previous meeting with Daniel, he firmly refused to have a meal in her house. Speaking of which, Reverie Mountain belonged to him too. Perhaps she could ask him for some privilege.

Sophia made a mental note and brought the topic up when everyone gathered around to watch television that night. "Dad, let's visit Reverie Mountain and ask about our future. It might be useful!"

Cooper didn't believe these superstitions in the past but after going through countless ups and downs lately, he started to think otherwise.

Perhaps everything had its own destiny, just like how he got a daughter out of nowhere.

It might be better to ask about it rather than not asking at all.

Besides, Reverie Mountain was the Levine Family's territory and that family had always been a magical existence in Bayside. Although it wasn't as powerful as the Four Great Families, it had a mysterious prestige. The current person in charge of the Levine Family was Daniel and he was the one who sold his daughter for 80 thousand.

After Sophia came back, she seemed to have had contact with Daniel but Daniel didn't dare to appear in front of Cooper.

Therefore, Cooper hadn't had a chance to meet him!

A fierce look appeared in Cooper's eyes as he said, "Alright; we'll check it out."

Overjoyed, Sophia added, "Oh—I heard from Dimon that Dragon Mountain in the South is also effective. Plus, it's my business so we might as well visit there too. I can take this opportunity to inspect the progress of my business."

Looking icy, Cooper agreed.

On the other hand, Michael didn't dare to say a word throughout the conversation and pretended to watch the movie. Meanwhile, Carmen was braiding his hair whereas Judge was staring at him with glaring eyes. The dog even waited outside the door when Michael went to the toilet, afraid that he would abandon it.

After Sophia and Cooper ended the conversation, the family continued to watch television. All of them were usually very busy but they would still gather around and watch television together every night after dinner, even if they were just around to pat their cat, dog, alpaca, or just to play with their phone.

When Michael knew about their habit, he would show up on time every day, hoping that they would get used to his presence.

Carmen was trying her best to braid her father's hair. After that, she started to paint Michael's nails.

Michael lay down while she played with him. When he got the remote control, he deliberately changed the channel to the movies, where his old film 'Doctor Invincible' was airing.

Everyone was forced to watch his good-looking figure.

During the commercial breaks, he changed the channel to the news, which was coincidentally reporting the financial news.

"Due to the series of false statements said by the daughter of Mitchell Group Sandra Mitchell, also known as the former champion of Universal Games, the shares of the Mitchell Group have been plummeting lately..."

The screen then changed to the scene where a group of reporters besieged Sandra.

"Miss Mitchell, what do you think about Mr. Taylor Murray's accusation of you? Do you think that he has falsely accused you?"

"Miss Mitchell, you've been reportedly summoned by the police for hiring illegal forces to insult and hurl abuses at Miss Sophia. Do you have any comments regarding this issue?"

"Do you feel guilty for causing the plummeting of the Mitchell Group's shares due to your actions?"

"What do you have to say regarding the video of you humiliating Miss Sophia at Pourl?"

Wearing sunglasses, Sandra hurried to the car under her assistant's protection and hid inside. After that, she didn't show up again.

The screen showed the scene at Pourl that day. After Sandra heard that Sophia left without inheriting a penny, she came to flaunt her victory. She even cooked up stories about Michael dating someone and vividly described their sex postures. Then, she mercilessly mocked a divorced and penniless Sophia. Sandra's words were disgusting and heartless, which instantly tainted her reputation as a former national treasure athlete. Then, the screen smoothly transitioned to the video where Sophia and Michael collaborated in a press conference for revenge.

Some popular comments on the internet were even shown on the screen and they were all cursing Sandra.

'The former champion of Universal Games, the ambassador of Cethos' Women and Children Association has always appeared as a caring and amiable public figure for the past four years. Unexpectedly, she's reeking of feudalism like an old woman from the former dynasty. I can't imagine how she could say such things as a public figure.'

'Don't forget that she's also the president of the Women's Federation, the top ten outstanding women representatives of Cethos and the ambassador of Feminist Organization. On top of that, she's a public figure that has always been active in women and children charities. It's shocking that a feminist like her would humiliate and hurl abuses at a penniless, divorced woman.'

'Young Lady Mitchell of the Mitchell Group? A noble lady of Bayside? It's definitely bullsh*t because she's clearly a b*tch with a foul mouth!'

...

Since the most interesting part was shown, Michael immediately changed the channel back to his movie. After seeing that, a smile bloomed on Sophia's lips. Not bad. That is what I was aiming for.

Suing Sandra and getting compensation from her wasn't Sophia's final motive. She wanted to ruin Sandra's image—the famous woman of Bayside and the former world champion that the Mitchell Family had invested so much in developing.

Now, Alex had lost to Cooper in every aspect so he could only exploit his daughter, Sandra, who had a few halos on, such as the world champion, the national treasure athlete and the outstanding women representative of a few fields. Once Sandra's reputation was ruined, the reputation of Alex's family line would collapse as well.

In the past, Alex acknowledged this illegitimate daughter and directed his own show of swapping his daughters, chasing his real daughter out and swapping her with Sandra, who was a world champion. That caused the shares of the Mitchell Family to skyrocket, which in turn stabilized his position. Now that Sandra was ruined, Alex's family line would be affected too. This is a great opportunity...

The adult's world was too complicated for Carmen to comprehend. Hence, she was painting her father's nails seriously, though the outcome was dreadful. Beside them, Judge's four paws were painted and he was lying on the floor, ashamed to meet anyone's eyes.

Sophia looked at Carmen's adorable figure, her heart going soft. She then took out her phone to record a video of the small figure. In the video, only Carmen's back and Michael's red nails could be seen while she painted the nails seriously. Her face was not revealed, whereas Judge was included in the video. Since Carmen would only be officially revealed to the public later on, her face was kept concealed at the moment.

After the video was taken, Sophia happily added a beauty filter and a pair of animated cat's ears. Then, she uploaded it to Judge's Twitter. As soon as the video was uploaded, Twitter's servers exploded.

Fans were shocked to see Michael with braided hair, sitting there while a little girl painted his nails diligently. Not only did he attract much online attention, the lolita also garnered much interest from the audience. It was obviously an announcement that Taylor Murray had a child; most importantly, he had a daughter. The fans were overjoyed because their idol's baby was equivalent to their baby. Soon enough, their national idol would be promoted as the national old father-in-law.

Sophia had been holding her phone for a long time, reading the fans' comments. She realized that Michael's braid and Carmen's little back stole Judge's halo although this account was about her cute pets.

During their daily hour of family time, Cooper would usually tease his tortoise, Linus would pat the dog, Michael would have a makeover by Carmen and Sophia would play with her phone. At ten o'clock, it was time to sleep so everyone was dismissed. Sophia then carried Carmen to her mistress' residence while Michael went back to his guest room.

"Linus, come here; I have something to say," Cooper said to Linus solemnly.

Linus followed Cooper to his study and the atmosphere was extremely stern and serious. Cooper spared him the suspense and got straight to the point. "Linus, if my son is found, your status in the Michel Family will definitely be affected."

Linus was stunned. He didn't expect that Cooper would bring this up now. However, if he was being honest, he had anticipated this when he learned that Cooper had a son. He was adopted by Cooper. Although his status was Cooper's brother, he was more like his son and Cooper had been painstakingly nurturing him as his successor. However, if Cooper's real son was found and was lucky enough to inherit his extraordinary intelligence and tricks, Cooper definitely wouldn't treat his son shabbily.

Bringing back Sophia had already greatly affected Linus' status in the Michel Family. If Cooper's son was found, it would have an even greater impact on him. As an adopted brother, it was only reasonable for him to abdicate and make way for the real successor when the time came. Although Linus felt down-hearted, that was the fact and he couldn't change it.

Patting his shoulder, Cooper said in a fatherly tone, "Even so, I've seen all your hard work and achievements in these years, Linus. Even if he's my son, I won't let him easily take over your achievements that you worked so hard for. It'll be a fair competition between the three of you."

Upon hearing that, Linus' eyes became teary. Although Cooper was his brother, he had always treated him as his father. Linus was just an adopted child and wasn't related to Cooper in any way. Yet, Cooper cared for him like his own and taught Linus everything he knew, painstakingly nurturing him. He even trusted him and allowed him to take over the Michel Family. Now that his biological children had returned, he still put Linus on the same level as his children.

Linus nodded in response. Surely, he was afraid to lose all he had now but he was even more afraid that one day when that person returned, he would snatch everything from him, especially his family.

Cooper sighed while looking at Linus. How nice it would be if Linus was his biological son! Yet, he knew that it was impossible.

He had used up all his luck when his daughter appeared out of nowhere so he bet that finding his son would be impossible. Besides, Linus and Annabel didn't look the same at all and he was so much more different compared to her.

Back then when he inadvertently saw him on the television, where he was invited by the television station to solve a ternary problem on the spot, he watched the cruellest farce in the world on the screen. A genius was made fun of on the scene and was even watched as if he was a circus monkey.

Since that was a live video, Cooper rushed to the television station immediately and bought him from his parents with a few million.

That poor child was sold countless times before this. After Cooper brought him back, he found him a pair of adoptive parents and gave him an identity as well as a perfect family. Gratefully, Linus didn't let him down and grew up to be a perfect successor.

He invested all his love and effort in Linus so even if his son returned, he would surely protect Linus. In his eyes, a flawless successor that he nurtured personally was as important as his long lost son.

Patting Linus' shoulder, Cooper said earnestly, "If Sophia and her brother return to the Michel Family, your status will surely be affected. Therefore, I hope that you'll marry Sophia."

Linus was shocked. "Fass, this is..."

Cooper knitted his eyebrows. "Are you forsaking my daughter for having a past marriage and a child from her preceding marriage?"

Linus immediately replied, "Of course not. But Sophia and Michael-"

"Don't mention his name!"

Speaking of Michael, Cooper's eyes were filled with disappointment. In the past, he once thought that Michael could bring Sophia happiness but he was wrong. Michael was a troublemaker and he would only bring trouble to his two darlings.

He then patted Linus' shoulder again and said solemnly, "To me, you and Sophia make the perfect couple. You're the best for her and if you marry her, your status in the family can be stabilized and no one will threaten it anymore."

Linus was indeed tempted. Since young, he worked hard and yearned to be acknowledged by Cooper and the Michel Family and for that, he worked a hundred times harder than anyone else.

He wanted to be a real Michel whom everyone acknowledged.

He also wanted to be with Sophia and protect her forever so she wouldn't be hurt at all!

That night, Linus was haunted with nightmares, where Sophia was crying in front of him.

He would dream of the park that late night where she was shivering in the frosty wind. Even her tears almost froze when he wrapped his arms around her body, which was as cold as ice.

Sometimes, he would dream of that strange luggage that she was stuffed into and brought away. When he walked up to it and gently opened the luggage, she was curled up inside and couldn't even talk from the coldness, helplessness and desperation written all over her face.

He even dreamed of the day when she was brought back from Africa. Her skin was severely infected and she was like a ball of rotten, breathing flesh. She was literally at death's door.

In his sleep, Linus couldn't stop crying and grimacing in unbearable pain.

Will you allow me to protect you for the rest of your life?

Late at night, everyone that should be asleep had fallen asleep, yet those who were thirsty remained wide awake.

After almost a night of flirting on Messenger, Michael finally received a request from Sophia to give her a 'rub'. Hence, he immediately changed into convenient clothes and a pair of sneakers before sneaking into the dark.

Sophia restarted Siri, which bought him ten minutes.

Glancing at the dumb husky that was sound asleep below his bed, Michael sneaked out the room. Unfortunately, Judge was surprisingly cautious that day. As soon as Michael moved, he awoke and when he noticed that Michael was secretly walking out, he thought that he was abandoning him again. Therefore, he barked loudly while running after him.

His bark was so loud that it triggered the voice-controlled light outside the guest room.

Damn it!

Startled, Michael retreated and held Judge's snout while explaining in a low voice, "I'm not leaving. I'm just going to meet Carmen's mom, so stop barking!"

Once this dumb dog barked, the entire house would be awakened!

Fortunately, Judge stopped barking but he followed Michael closely. He was afraid that Michael would leave him behind and not bring him to the film studio to shoot movies.

After Michael stepped out of the room, he looked around furtively. Once he made sure that no one was around and Siri was turned off, he dashed toward the mistress' residence and climbed up the wall in just three steps after a short run. He did that skillfully, swiftly flying over the wall and landed on the ground perfectly, causing a splash of snow and dirt.

However, when he landed and turned back, he saw Judge come out from the dog hole, following him closely.

There was a dog hole!

Michael instantly felt that he wasted his energy in climbing over the wall.

It was snowing tonight and the wall was slippery. Looking at the dim light on the second floor, Michael knew that Sophia must have bathed herself, waiting for him to go to her. The problem was, he couldn't make it up the wall.

Ten minutes were almost up and Siri would be restarting. Once it restarted, it would immediately notice him, who had climbed over the wall. By that time, Cooper would surely rush out and kill him.

No matter how anxious Michael was, he just couldn't open the door nor climb up the wall. He wanted to tell Sophia to let a rope down but it was too late. At the side, Judge saw that Michael panicked like an ant on hot bricks and Judge seemed to look down on him. Then, he turned back and easily found the dog hole. After that, he repeatedly walked in and out of the hole while intermittently glancing at Michael.

Looking at the dog hole, Michael hesitated for a long time and at last, he decided to crawl through it.

It sounded interesting to climb the wall for a moment of pleasure but it definitely sounded dumb to crawl through a dog hole.

However, that was a better option rather than getting killed by Cooper on the spot after noticing him.

Biting the bullet, Michael followed Judge and crawled through the dog hole.

After Judge entered the door, he walked up the stairs openly and found Sophia's room. Then, he rudely kicked the door with his paws as if he was saying "I'm here. Open the door!"

Meanwhile, Michael furtively went in, afraid that he would be caught. As soon as Sophia opened the door, he immediately squeezed through the gap and shut the door.

At that exact moment, ten minutes was up and Siri was restarted and it began to scan the entire Edwards Residence. It was a 24-hour surveillance system, which wouldn't miss a spot. Once it detected anything unusual, it would directly report it to the main system and inform the owner. Then, it would accurately fend off the intruders according to the owner's instruction.

Once Michael went in, he closed the door and turned around. The next second, he hugged Sophia's tender body close, held onto her waist and lifted her up. Then, he pressed her onto the bed.

The clock was ticking and they didn't have much time!

Both of them were glued together and they rolled around on the bed.

Before getting divorced, this activity could be referred to as paying taxes; after divorce, it was called an underhanded transaction.

The former sounded boring but the latter sounded exciting!

In the heat of the moment, Sophia opened her eyes and saw a pair of blue puppy eyes staring at her.

Judge was sitting on the side of the bed, staring at them without moving an inch. His blue eyes stared at a half naked Sophia.

"The dog is here..." She murmured as she nudged Michael, who was on top of her.

Turning to look at Judge, Michael commented, "Don't worry. He's a dumb dog that doesn't know a thing."

Both of them continued their erotic activities but Sophia somehow felt weird. However, she couldn't figure out what was weird in that surging pleasure until she saw Judge's collar.

F*ck!

There was a camera on Judge's collar and it was connected to Siri's system by Sophia out of boredom!

Goodness! Perhaps Cooper was watching this scene live right now!

Just then, Michael learned about what Sophia had done.

"I just thought it would be fun..." she mumbled.

Who knew it would become such a big deal? Now, there was nothing they could do!

Michael got up and leashed the husky to the cat's kennel, coming back to pick up where he left off.

He did not believe that Cooper would really come and beat him up!

After spending the night at Sophia's, Michael got up to leave early in the morning. Before leaving, he turned to look back at Sophia who was sleeping soundly and kneeled down next to the bed. Quietly, he watched her as she slept.

It would be a few months before he would see her again...

In the end, he lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

Wait for me!

In the cat's kennel, Judge realized Michael was awake and he whined. Michael quickly took it away before it destroyed Sophia's house.

After getting out of the cat's kennel, Judge led Michael to the dog door and crawled out of it.

The dog door at the mistress' residence was installed when Sophia got the place. It was installed specifically to make going in or out easier for Bubbles, which was why it was designed to be large enough for a giant poodle. As such, Michael could crawl out of it easily.

When he crawled out, the sky was just starting to get bright. Last night, Sophia had turned on the timer to reactivate the security system, so he had ten minutes to leave. After crawling out of the dog door, he looked back and thought it was relatively easy before crawling out of the next door.

It snowed the night before and it was still snowing a little now while the sky was still dark. When Michael was crawling out, he was covered in mud and snow. The moment his head had come out of the door, Judge's rear was just a few centimetres away from his nose. Michael instantly moved back before the unthinkable happened.

At that moment, Judge suddenly wailed. When Michael looked clearly, he realized the dog was being restrained by someone.

Ten minutes had passed and the security system restarted. Instantly, the lights came on and the dark house was illuminated.

Just then, a pair of long legs clad in suit pants appeared less than three meters away from Michael. Looking up, he saw Cooper had on an ice cold expression that was comparable to the winter snow.

Meanwhile, standing behind Cooper was a group of men, all of them expressionless as they watched Michael crawl through the dog door.

Half of Michael's body was out of the dog door; he couldn't go back nor could he continue on forward, so he had no choice but to meet Cooper's eyes.

Meanwhile, Judge was heard wailing as he was being held by Dimon.

Then, Cooper turned around and coldly said in an icy voice, "Shut up. Do you want me to make you into stew?"

Sensing his murderous aura, Judge became silent. Its blue eyes focused on Michael and Cooper.

Under everyone's gaze, Michael calmly crawled out and swatted the dirt off his clothes. Casually, he waved at Cooper. "Hey Dad, out for a run this early?"

At that moment, Cooper's face was as cold as a frozen lake in winter as it cracked into pieces from his shock and anger.

He refused to speak to Michael.

In fact, he had nothing to say to the dog-door-crawling rat.

Hale, Gary, and the others had long been captured by Cooper's men. They were all standing off to one side as they looked innocently at Michael.

Slowly walking away, Cooper's black leather shoes left heavy footprints on the snow-covered ground. "Mr. Michael, I've prepared a hearty breakfast for you. Hit the road when you're done."

Upon hearing this, Michael was frightened.

Before he could say anything, Dimon came forward. "This way."

It didn't matter whether he wanted to, Dimon was already escorting them to the kitchen, where breakfast had already been served.

The breakfast was more sumptuous than ever. Michael, Hale and the rest sat at the table, Dimon keeping an eye on them.

"Mr. Michael, hurry up and finish up your food and be on your way!"

At that moment, Michael did not dare to refuse and he quickly finished his food.

After they were done, Dimon brought them to the garage, where the Mitchells had arranged a driver for them, in addition to a few Land Rovers with people to escort them on their way.

Meanwhile, Judge had been following Michael closely. It's two pups tagged along when they realized that their dad was leaving, while Bubbles came over too.

Once the car door was opened, Judge hopped in along with its two puppies. Bubbles wanted to join too, but was stopped by Dimon.

"You're a girl; you can't go."

When everyone had gone into the car, Dimon made a hand gesture indifferently. And so, the cars pulled out and hit the road before the sun could rise and the rush hour traffic could even start!

Cooper had arranged the flights and had Michael and the rest escorted to the airport to send them off.

Soon, the plane departed and Michael breathed a sigh of relief. He glanced at Cereberus that was looking out the window.

While the entire flight felt grim, the three of them were the only ones that were happy.

At that moment, Michael gently pinched Judge's face. "You're such a troublemaker! I give you a place to live and food to eat, yet you still give me trouble! I was almost caught in bed because of you! I... I'll whack you!"

Meanwhile, Judge was unbothered as he stuck his tongue out and smiled.

The flight was headed to the filming location. Most of the scenes had been filmed in the film studio, and the scenes on the snowy mountains would be filmed at the next location.

One and a half hour later, the flight landed. It took two hours to get to the highway from the airport and another two hours on the country road before they reached the film set.

The location was on the mountain and off a beaten track, so the road was inaccessible. After getting out of the car, they had to walk about half an hour to the set.

Only this kind of location could recreate the hardship and tragedy of the olden days.

After settling into the hotel, Michael immediately went up the snow-capped mountain. The film crew had been there for several days and Celie had been filming as his double while they waited for Michael, the main actor, to arrive to fill in the close-up shots.

On the mountain, it was more than minus ten degrees. At that moment, the huskies were 'activated' as they escaped the grasps of a few strong men, instantly disappearing into the snowy mountains. When Michael arrived at the set, Celine was happily petting the dogs.

"Cece."

"Hey!" Celine skipped toward him like a child.

Just then, Michael took out a bag of chicken thighs that were kept warm with his body heat. "Here; it's still hot!"

All at once, Celine was delighted. They had a tough time shooting these few days. The snow was thick and they could not drive up. They had to hike up the mountain with all the

equipment, so they could not bring too much food, let alone snacks. Sometimes, the food would be too cold and they would have to starve all day. If they wanted to cook, they would have to carry the ingredients up and down the mountain, so the only viable option was to bring cup noodles.

The crew's manpower was limited and the funding was tight. Celine looked like she found a treasure when she saw the chicken thighs and gobbled it up. It made Michael's heart ache.

After learning about the situation of the crew, Michael suggested, "We can get horses or donkeys to haul the things up, or we could find local residents to carry them manually."

However, Harry grimaced. "There aren't any strong, young men around here; they've all gone out to work. Horses and donkeys could also get stuck in the snow too."

Upon hearing this, Michael furrowed his eyebrows. How could they work without a full stomach?

With a lollipop in his mouth, he casually said, "It would be nice if we had someone who can run fast, adapt to the snowy environment, and has a lot of energy to run errands for us all the time."

All at once, everyone turned to look at Cereberus in unison.

Up on the mountain, Harry asked Michael about his progress.

Surprisingly, the signal there was quite good even though they were deep in the mountains. Harry watched the press conference and didn't expect this was what happened when Michael went back.

In fact, Michael didn't need to personally attend when he could just entrust it to his lawyers. Despite that, he still rushed back.

He would never do anything that he couldn't take advantage of.

Also, rumor had it that when Michael returned to Bayside City, he had been staying at Cooper's house...

While Cooper was occupied with searching for his son, he definitely didn't have it in him to care about Michael.

At once, Harry knew Michael had taken advantage of the situation. He shrunk back into his military coat and read his script, which was almost frozen.

"I heard Cooper caught you crawling out of the dog door."

Michael, who was reading his script beside him, was startled. "Who said that?"

Harry only smiled mischievously and teased, "It's a secret."

It had been days since Michael returned and Harry had been constantly hearing about how Michael was caught crawling through the dog door.

In fact, Carmen was the one who heard it when Dimon and Cooper talked, and she told Sophia, who told Sarah, who told Harry...

Meanwhile, Dimon told Sean, who told Justin, who told Celine, who told Harry too...

Passing from one person to another, the events of the incident had come out entirely different.

When news reached Harry, it was said that Michael was crawling through the dog door to seduce Sophia when he was caught by Cooper, and he was stripped naked and beaten on the spot! It was said that he was beaten so badly that his skin even split open and there was footage of it too!

How pitiful for a forty year old man...

At that moment, Michael was glaring at Harry as he wondered who leaked the news. Just then, they heard bells chiming and three brawny dogs pulled a small wooden cart up the mountain. When the crew saw the wooden cart, they all let out a heartfelt cheer and praise, because in the cart were snacks for everyone.

Now, whenever they wanted snacks, they would make a list and Judge would bring it down the mountain to the nearest shop in the village. After checking the list, the shop owner would call up to quote the price and they would pay via the QR code the shop owner sent. Then, the shop owner would fill up the cart with the snacks and send them up.

After eating, everyone got back to work energized. Taking their food and snacks, they each kindly gave some of their change to Judge as his tip. Judge had received many fives and tens, and it amounted to hundreds just from one trip.

Before this, the crew hired some of the village folks and paid them a thousand to carry their equipment up the mountain. Often, they would even increase the price halfway up.

Now that Judge was here, it finally improved the situation. This was a good outlet for the dogs' high energy level too. Every day, Judge would go back to the hotel with the crew and after getting a bath, it would immediately sleep like a log. Hence, Judge had no energy left to destroy everything in its sight.

Harry picked up his hot coffee from the cart and sipped happily. Then, Judge came to collect his tip. When Harry took out a fifty, Judge almost jumped on him and gave him a sloppy kiss.

After receiving all the tips, Celine would count them diligently. After counting the money, she tied it up neatly and kept it in her bag for Judge. Celine was honest and she never stole, so Judge trusted her with the money.

Judge was descended from the sled dogs; not only was it handsome, it was also very energetic. It could run several trips a day and worked on-call. It earned hundreds, almost a thousand, in a day. Without Carmen, who was the shady middle person, all the hard-earned money went straight to Judge and its pups. Even though it was not filming, it was still happy.

Meanwhile, Harry thought that if Sophia and Stan found out about how their dog was being used like this, they would have killed the entire crew on the mountain.

But on second thought, if that day did come, the first person who would suffer would be Michael!

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Meanwhile in Bayside City, Cooper wanted to visit Reverie Mountain out of the blue, so Sophia took the initiative to invite Daniel. Back then, whenever she invited Daniel, he would ask if Cooper was coming.

Knowing he was afraid of Cooper, Sophia directly told him, "Master Levine, my father will be coming with me."

"Oh—Mr. Mitchell? He's more than welcome. I'll be waiting at the mountain for the both of you."

Since Daniel was not afraid, Sophia and Cooper went up to the mountain.

They took the cable car up the snow-capped mountain and it was so foggy that they couldn't see anything. Despite that, even if it was freezing cold or if it was a busy work day, the mountain was always full of tourists as long as it wasn't closed due to the snow. When they arrived, they went to pay their respects.

Then, Daniel personally came out to greet them.

"Welcome, my guests. Please, have a chat with me in my humble abode."

At that moment, Cooper looked him up and down. Daniel looked very young and friendly and he had a baby face, yet his demeanour of a transcendent being would vaguely peek through.

Cooper looked at him like he was a dish of eggplants with minced meat.

Despite that, Daniel looked normal as he led them to the living room.

In fact, Sophia was rather grateful to him. If he hadn't taken a fancy to her and sold her to Michael, her life would have been vastly different.

In his living room, Cooper sat without speaking while Sophia and Daniel chatted.

"Master Levine, can you let us know where my brother is now? Do we still have a chance to reunite?"

Although Sophia didn't particularly believe that Daniel could foresee it, there was no harm done. At least they would be emotionally prepared.

Glancing at Cooper who had a cold expression and who had not spoken a word, Daniel said, "Of course."

He looked at Cooper's face and counted with his fingers in a profound manner. "Mr. Mitchell, you have a noble face and you have the life of a king."

"Hmph!" Cooper scoffed. There was no difference between Daniel and all the other swindlers. Eight out of ten would tug at anyone and say that they had the life of a king.

This trick was useless on Cooper. In fact, Cooper's life was better than that of a king!

Then, Daniel continued, "Your life is smooth, but sinful and stained with blood..."

Cooper did not speak nor did he refute that statement.

He was involved with the military, so how could he not be stained with blood?

Then, Daniel studied Cooper's palm and murmured, "Misfortune and blessings do not come to us without reason, we bring them upon ourselves. The consequences of good and evil deeds are like a shadow, following the body wherever it goes. Mr. Mitchell, you have a lot of blood on your hands, which means you've done many evil deeds. While everyone will reap what they sow, you, however, have not, which is rather odd."

Upon hearing this, Cooper remained silent as he felt his heart strings being tugged.

Then, Daniel silently observed Cooper's expression. "Whether it made sense or not, I think Mr. Mitchell knows it better than I do."

Although Cooper remained expressionless, he was extremely sad inside.

Hadn't he already reaped what he sowed?

The woman he loved the most and his beloved father had died, his own daughter had suffered since childhood, and he was separated from his son whose whereabouts were still unknown till today.

Outsiders could only see his glory, but they were unaware of the melancholy and despair within him.

Finally, he spoke up. "Enough with this nonsense; I want to know where my son is!"

Internally, Daniel was frightened by Cooper's grim voice, but he maintained his composure. With a serious face, he looked at Cooper's palm and continued indifferently, "Mr. Mitchell indeed has a son and your palm shows that your son is still alive. Both of you will naturally meet one day."

Breathing a sigh of relief, Cooper had been secretly taking Daniel's words to heart.

Then, Daniel added, "However, Mr. Mitchell, you still have a debt of gratitude that has not been repaid. Until you repay this debt, you will never see your son again."