My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 787

Sophia would basically be exchanging her shops for almost nothing. Six month's rental income of her shops was more than the house that Sandra was offering.

In Sandra's mind, Sophia was just the ugly daughter of the ex-family head, while Sandra was Alex's daughter and the current official family head. Furthermore, she won the world championship and had plenty of connections in the sports and business industry, not to mention she was also engaged to a young master of the Edwards family.

As Sandra thought about it, she was sure that Sophia would definitely give her the two rows of shops.

However, after pretending to consider it for a moment, Sophia replied, "No deal."

At that moment, the veins on Sandra's forehead seemed to pop and her delicate face was filled with an eerie aura. Deep down, she secretly scolded Sophia fiercely, I'm being nice but you seem to not appreciate it.

Sandra had tried her best to enter the real social circle of the young madams of the wealthy families and did everything she could to curry favor with them. For instance, Lucy Edwards had always been the target of her attention. If Lucy didn't personally ask her for a favor, she wouldn't ask this hideous monster for her shops.

Sandra chuckled before she took another two steps closer to Sophia and said in a soft voice, "Scarlett, you're new here so you probably don't know Bayside City's market. Nowadays, shops are not valuable and the prices won't rise much; only commercial lots have room for appreciation... Moreover, you have just returned to Bayside City and we've only just met. I like those two rows of shops a lot so why don't you give it to me as a greeting gift? "

Sandra was determined to get those shops today because she had already promised Lucy. She was the young madam of the Mitchell family and Scarlett was no one. If she couldn't even get something from this hideous monster, she would be too embarrassed to face Lucy.

However, Sophia was still resolute. "I'm sorry, but I can't give them to you."

I've embarrassed myself by acting cute in front of Carmen's father in exchange for money to buy those shops. After holding onto them for several years, their prices are finally starting to appreciate and I've just started to make some money. However, Sandra is asking me to give them to her as a greeting gift. I'm still reading my old notes and even though I don't have the habit of writing diaries, I made accounts for my money. Every single penny I earned, even if I found a five dollar note by the roadside, I would write it down. When I married Carmen's father at 18, he gave me allowance regularly. I've recorded all of it in my accounts and worked hard to save it. All of that is my hard-earned money and I'm not going to give it to her for nothing!

Seeing Sophia's attitude, Sandra lost her patience. A moment ago, she had on a kind expression but at that instant, she was too impatient to treat her nicely. Sandra decided to get straight to the point and arrogantly threw a pile of contracts at Sophia. "Since you won't listen to me when I asked nicely, don't blame me for being rude. Here are the contracts. As long as you sign them and give the two rows of shops to me, I'll let you and your father enter the Mitchell family genealogy record book!"

Sophia was completely dumbfounded. At that moment, Sandra seemed to be standing on high ground as she crossed her arms and announced, "Even though the Mitchell family is separated, the Mitchell family genealogy record book is still in my father's hands. Whether or not you and your father's names can enter the book and be buried in the ancestral grave is up to my father! I'll only give you one minute to consider."

Upon hearing that, Sophia was at a loss. She had just returned not long ago and didn't know much about the Cethos culture. Enter the genealogy book? Be buried in the ancestral grave? It seems if my name isn't on the book and I can't be buried in the ancestral grave, I'll die miserably.

Coincidentally, Cooper had just returned so Sophia hurriedly asked, "Dad, what will happen to us if our names are not in the genealogy record book and we can't be buried in the ancestral grave?" Cooper didn't know what had happened but when he saw the contracts in Sophia's hands, he solemnly picked them up and glanced at them. Scanning through two pages, he deduced what had happened and looked even more upset, seeming to emit a cold and dark, terrifying aura.

The spring sunlight was burning bright but Sandra suddenly felt a chill down her spine. She rubbed her arms that suddenly had goosebumps all over them and silently cheered herself up.

Isn't he just a man who returned after twenty years of absence? In the twenty years he had been gone, the Mitchell family has long nominated another family head and this place is no longer his territory. Other than his old department heads, who else does he have? Moreover, the elders of the Mitchell family don't admit that he's Cooper Mitchell. He's just a liar who suddenly appeared to deceive us and wants to steal the old man Woody's inheritance! However, he didn't expect the old man to leave nothing after his passing so he didn't get a single penny!

Thinking about this, Sandra felt a strong surge of courage and she even dared to be arrogant in front of Cooper. "Hey Cooper, if you want the elders of the Mitchell family to admit that you're part of the family, sign these contracts. Right now, my father is still in control of the elders of the family. As long as you sign, I'll ask my father to agree to write your names in the genealogy record book!"

Even though the Mitchell family was separated, the ancestral hall couldn't be cut into half so the elders of the family still had power and were under Alex's control. The other two families would also need to listen to Alex.

A wealthy family like the Mitchell family cared a lot about being in the genealogy record book. After all, if their names were not in the book, they couldn't be buried in the ancestral grave, which meant that they weren't part of the Mitchell family!

When Sandra saw that Cooper was still looking at the contracts, she triumphantly glanced at her wrist watch. Then, she purposely spoke in a pitiful tone, "Oops! Time's up! Even if you sign the contract now, I can't guarantee that your names will enter the genealogy record book! Now that I think about it, my decision was too rash. To have your names in the Mitchell family genealogy record book is not something that can be solved with two rows of shops. I was being extra kind today but I didn't expect you to not appreciate it. Well, you can't blame me now... However, if you don't sign those contracts, I'll make sure that you'll never be buried in the Mitchell family's ancestral grave!" When Sophia heard Sandra's terrifying threats, she felt a little afraid. It seemed as though if her name wasn't on the record book and can't be buried in the ancestral grave, she would be cursed with a great illness and would die immediately!

Will I receive some mysterious blessing once my name is in the genealogy record book? Is it a mysterious power from the East?

She couldn't help but look at Cooper and saw that he had put down the contracts, politely returning them to Sandra. Then, he glanced at those standing next to him and said, "Send the guest off."

Cooper didn't feel like cutting up anyone that day.

At the same time, Sandra held onto the contracts in disbelief before she crumpled them up. With a cold expression, she asked, "What's the meaning of this? Are you looking down on the Mitchell family? I'm giving you an opportunity to have your name in the genealogy record book so don't waste it!"

Cooper didn't want to talk to a powerless girl like Sandra. The car accident he was in back then was planned by Alex. If Cooper guessed right, Alex wasn't the only one who planned it; Jordan was also an accomplice. Their evil plans were too clumsy but it was a chance for him to get out of his situation so he took it and left.

Unexpectedly, this gave Alex a few decades of false power.

The Mitchell family has truly fallen. A true child of a reputational family shouldn't act like this. I can't see any characteristics of a child from a reputational family in the girl in front of me. The children of the Mitchell family should be confident, but all I see on the face of this girl is an arrogant and domineering attitude. Whether or not one's name is recorded in the genealogy record book should depend on personal merits, not on obedience. No wonder the Mitchell family is getting worse year by year...