

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 711

Standing by the side, Sophia felt her blood run cold. Her back was wet with cold sweat, and she felt like the guillotine was hanging over her head. She didn't dare to say a word nor move a muscle, and she didn't dare to look at Corrado either. Every time she looked at it, the sight of it with a mouthful of sh*t automatically flashed across her mind.

Sam was vigorously licked by Corrado. Taking out his handkerchief, he wiped his face and noticed Sophia's serious expression. Thus, he quickly asked, "Sophia, what's wrong?"

Sophia hurriedly replied, "It's nothing... It's nothing."

Meanwhile, Michael was grinning from ear to ear. He seemed unusually happy as he said, "Master Sam, rest assured. Corrado has been very happy these days. It even gained some weight."

Sam could tell that it had gained weight too. "I can tell. I feel at ease when I leave Corrado with you."

Corrado wagged its tail and followed behind Sam. It was very clingy.

Michael knew that Sam had rushed over right before dinnertime so that he could eat with them. Usually, Michael would get upset whenever Sam came over to eat with them. However, he seemed unnaturally happy today. He even went so far as to invite Sam to join him for a cup of tea, and they chatted away happily.

On the other hand, Sophia sat by the side, not daring to say a word.

Even Sam noticed that Sophia was acting strangely today. It looked like something was weighing on her conscience. Taking the opportunity when Michael left to the toilet, he quickly asked Sophia, "Sophia, are you alright?"

Sophia felt very guilty. "I'm fine."

Recalling the hot topic these days, he deliberately dragged the conversation back to Irene. "I saw the news recently. Public opinion is very unfavorable to you. Do you want me to help? I have a lot of friends in the legal profession."

She quickly shook her head in response. "No, that won't be necessary."

Whenever she looked at his face, her head was automatically filled with the image of Corrado with a mouthful of sh*t as well as the sight of him kissing the dog. Then, the two images overlapped and an automatic rendering effect was applied to them. In the end, the images became one of Sam with his mouth full of sh*t. Thus, she didn't dare to look at him directly or face him at all.

He wanted to continue the conversation. However, she eagerly said, "Master Sam, Corrado looks a little homesick these days. Why don't you bring it home for now?"

She didn't dare to help take care of it anymore. Now that it had gone off astray under her watch, she had to send it back as soon as possible. Otherwise, she might not be able to withstand Master Sam's fury when the conspiracy was revealed. *I feel like I'm about to be torn apart! Should I get rid of the dog?*

He frowned and looked very troubled. "To be honest, I came here to let you know that I'm going abroad again soon. It's too inconvenient to bring Corrado with me. So, I hope you can continue to help take care of it for a while. Once I'm done with

my work, I'll come and take Corrado back. I promise I won't trouble you for too long."

She smiled with difficulty. "Sure, sure..."

He didn't know what was going on today. She seemed dispirited today, but he couldn't tell what was wrong either. Right now, the entire country was hoping that she would step aside and allow Michael and Irene to get back together again. Yet, all she wanted was for him to bring his dog home? *I don't believe that she isn't affected by it at all.*

After dinner, Sam left.

As soon as he left, Sophia threw away the chopsticks, bowls, and cups that he had used. *This is bad! Whenever I see his face, my mind is filled with the image of Corrado with its mouthful of sh*t! I can't help but feel like there's a strong stench of sh*t coming from the utensils that he used. In fact, his entire being seemed to exude that inexplicable smell of sh*t... The amazing image that Master Sam had has been utterly destroyed!*

On the second day of their return, Michael finally went to the military hospital to visit Irene. He also planned to visit the Old Master while he was at it. After visiting the Old Master, he went directly to the hospital ward to visit Irene.

Irene had been waiting for Michael over the past few days. *I knew he would definitely come to see me.* Lying on the bed, she looked extremely feminine as she closed her eyes and waited for him to arrive. As the sound of footsteps rang out, she silently counted down to the moment he would enter the room.

At last, the door opened. She opened her eyes and saw Michael—the person she had been thinking about all day and all night. In a weak voice, she softly said, "Mikey, you're here..."

"Irene, we came to visit you!" A beautiful voice sounded suddenly. A girl in a rose-red outfit was following behind Michael. *Isn't that Sophia?!*

Michael and Sophia appeared, hand in hand. Michael was holding a bag of nutritional supplements in one hand and Sophia's hand in the other. Their fingers were entwined together and the wedding rings on their fingers flashed before Irene's eyes. All of a sudden, Irene felt a pang of sadness in her heart. Staring at them blankly, she could not believe that she had waited in the hospital for so many days only to receive this result.

Sophia seemed ignorant about what had happened recently as she came over happily. Her face was glowing, and she seemed slightly chubby. Her delicate makeup was clear and translucent; her youthful face was incredibly lively and spirited. She was holding a bag of nutritional supplements in her hands. Behind them were Hale and Gary. Both of them were carrying a bag of presents. After putting them down, they created a small pile in the middle of the hospital ward.

In any case, they were gifts from the Fletchers. Besides, she couldn't finish them all by herself. So, she reluctantly gave some to Irene.

After that, Sophia and Michael sat down beside Irene's bed. Sophia seemed oblivious to what had happened during this period. She even warmly held Irene's hand as she said, "Irene, you need to take care of your body! Don't do anything stupid again. If something happens to you, Grandpa will be devastated!"

Irene felt as if her heart was partially frozen. *I was waiting for Michael, not Sophia!* After staying in the hospital for several days, she looked rather haggard and pale. Even so, she still looked extremely beautiful—it was a beauty that made one feel sad and poignant. Her looks made people want to cherish her. However, her carefully prepared looks were not meant for Sophia to see! *I was waiting for Michael!* She had carefully prepared to put on a good show. Unfortunately, an unexpected guest appeared, and she was unable to perform her act.

Michael looked at her, feeling rather sorry for her. He was acting like how a good ex-boyfriend should—he showed the appropriate concern. "Irene, leave the past in the past. Don't get too distressed by the past. I have completely moved on from that relationship. Right now, I'm very happy. So, I hope that you can get over it quickly and find your happiness as soon as possible."

He spoke sincerely and straightforwardly. He was completely open about Sophia's standing in his life. At the same time, he did not try to conceal the past he had with Irene. He was very frank and honest because he had completely moved on from those feelings. The first step to moving on was to face it squarely, and those words were what he wanted to say with great sincerity.

Irene did not expect him to say those words. Thus, she stared at him blankly. *Michael Fletcher, is your heart made of steel? Don't tell me you don't understand my feelings?! What I want is you!*

Still, Irene couldn't believe that they could completely disregard her existence. She firmly believed that her existence would forever be a thorn in their relationship—as long as she was alive! Crying, she lowered her head and said, “I know... I know... I shouldn't keep thinking about the past now... But, I can't do it! The past flashes before me whenever I close my eyes; my ears are filled with the words you said to me before. Mikey... I don't understand why this happened to us. This clearly wasn't what I wanted...”