

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 570

After watching Sophia pick her outfit, Michael took Nicholas, Hale, and Gemma out.

Sophia was scratched by Phantom Wolf and she was left with a scar on her face. To make sure that she could be in her best condition and appearance during Linus' banquet, Sophia had to deal with it quickly. After all, Michael's ex-girlfriend and her own ex-boyfriend would be attending too. Besides, this was going to be her first time appearing in public as Taylor's wife. She made an appointment at a plastic surgery hospital, hoping that her wound could be healed quickly without leaving a scar.

That plastic surgery hospital was said to have the best scar healing and cosmetic repair procedure. Even the normal treatments that they offered were well-known. Instead of the usual plastic surgery look one saw on the streets, the faces they created were all beautiful in their own way. Many celebrities had visited Bayside City from overseas just to get a facelift.

Even if Sophia was Michael's wife and a VIP, she could only make an appointment for a few days later.

In the past, she underwent many operations in this hospital and the mark left by Phantom Wolf was removed here too. The effect was amazing and there was no scar left at all. She once got herself a tattoo here, but later removed it and there was still no scar left behind.

Those who could make an appointment here were usually rich and influential. When Sophia got her number and went to the VIP waiting area, there were already more than a dozen people there. Among them were many familiar faces often seen in movies and TV series.

When they saw Taylor's wife 'Eddie', something in their eyes showed that they knew who she was.

However, when Sophia sat down, the man that was wearing a face mask suddenly called out, "You're here too, Sophia?"

*Huh?*

Sophia was shocked. She looked at the man who was sitting beside her, but she couldn't see his face because the big face mask had covered it up. However, his voice was very familiar. "Professor Clark?"

Nodding, Quinton's eyes seemed to be smiling.

Sophia's eyes widened in bewilderment. Looking at his face mask and the surroundings, like a thief, she whispered, "You're here for plastic surgery too?"

In a similar tone, Quinton answered, "I fell a few days ago and my nose went crooked. So, I made an appointment to fix it several days ago and finally got an appointment for today."

*Huh?*

Sophia stared at him blankly.

*His pretty face is actually a product of plastic surgery?*

Gulping, she said, “It looked quite natural though.”

“Of course, I started getting surgery at fourteen years old,” said Quinton.

“I’ve gotten rhinoplasty and blepharoplasty. I’ve also gotten chin and temple implants. Most of my face has undergone surgery before.”

Sophia felt like her worldview was overthrown.

*Quinton has done plastic surgery before? And for his whole face?*

*But, who said that a man couldn’t be obsessed with his appearance?*

In the meantime, Quinton took the opportunity to gossip with Sophia. Turning on his phone, he started to comment on the faces of some of the celebrities. “Look at Nicholas’ face. It’s the typical Korean face and I’m sure he did it in Korea. Look at this; there’s a wound on his chin, but his fans insist that it’s just a wrinkle. Bethany’s face is pretty natural and her fans say that it was because of her braces. But, she actually got a jaw surgery done in this hospital too. And the singer, Irene. Her face is almost completely filled with silicone so that she looks more friendly. This one who claims to be a mixed-race celebrity has gone even more overboard. In my opinion, he is definitely a pure Cethos. He’s had a brow lift and his European double eyelids are from surgery! Look at his blue eyes; they’re fake too.”

In disbelief, Sophia inquired, “There’s even a surgery for the eyeballs?”

Nodding, Quinton continued, “One can even change their gender now. Changing the color of the eyeballs is not that difficult.”

As Sophia observed the pictures, she touched her face, wondering whether she should make an appointment to try one of the procedures.

Perhaps, she should try something like the mysterious sky-blue eyeballs and get herself European double eyelids like her father. She could also try to reconstruct

her face into an oval shape. Her father was mixed-race, but she didn't inherit any of his characteristics. So, she could only do it manually.

However, when she saw Quinton's crooked nose that slipped out accidentally when he was drinking water, she decided to give up on the idea.

She might not be able to go around as she pleased after undergoing the surgery!

If she wasn't careful enough, she might end up having a crooked nose like Quinton.

Suddenly, something came to her mind. Taking out Michael's photo, she was eager to find out where her husband operated on his face. He was so good-looking; there was no way he didn't do something to it!

Just when she took the photo out, Quinton immediately said, "The company commander and Lord Winston didn't undergo any surgery. Don't worry. They are 100% natural. They might have injected some sort of skin whitening serum or sheep placenta extract, but that's all."

He then went on, "He filmed all of his action movies personally. Usually, celebrities wouldn't dare to do it because they're afraid of hurting their face."

Because the two of them arrived early and it would take some time before their numbers were called, they started chatting to pass time.

Switching to the photo album on his phone, Quinton found the photo of his face before he underwent plastic surgery.

The little boy in the photo was adorable. He was only a teenager, but the difference between his appearance and what Quinton looked like now was extremely huge.

However, the boy in the photo was very handsome and he would have grown into a stunning young man. *Why did he do plastic surgery?*

*And why has he done it since he was fourteen?*

All of a sudden, the woman, who was sitting on the other side of Quinton, stood up. She seemed like she wanted to go to the washroom. Quinton called out, "Mom, I will cover for you when the doctor calls you."

Once again, Sophia was shocked.

*Mom?*

As soon as she came in, she had noticed the woman that was sitting beside Quinton. She had big-framed sunglasses on; her skin was as white as snow and her black, wavy long hair was extremely gorgeous. Her figure was captivating and she looked at most in her thirties.

*That's Quinton's mother?*

Noticing Sophia's stunned expression, Quinton said, "That's my mom. She got lip fillers a few days ago and her lips went numb. She couldn't talk and so she came here to check if there's a problem."

Sophia was only feeling shocked.

*His mother is way too young...*

Unfortunately, the doctor called Sophia's number and so she had to leave.

When Sophia went home, she couldn't wait to share Quinton's secret with Michael!

"Professor Clark has done plastic surgery on his whole face before! His nose, eyes, and chin are fake! He started operating at fourteen years old! How scary! His mother should've been fifty or sixty years old, but she looks only thirty! Oh,

dear. She's so young! Her hair, her figure, her chest, and her face. Oh my goodness..."

However, Michael responded without emotions. "Oh."

Having been in the entertainment industry for ten years, it no longer amazed him whenever he came across someone obsessed with plastic surgery.

Sophia continued to gossip, "You know that mixed-race celebrity you worked with before in movies? He's not mixed! His blue eyes are also from plastic surgery. That's so amazing!"

However, Michael was not surprised at all. "They can even make their members longer and thicker now. There's nothing impossible nowadays."

"You can even perform surgery on your penis now?" Sophia was amused.