

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 653

“... Well, I don’t know about that,” Michael answered.

That question was really too deep, and he couldn’t answer it. Sophia started muttering to herself, “So if a star like Nicholas Yates who has undergone malarplasty, rhinoplasty, and had some work done on his forehead went to have his fortune read, would it still be accurate? I personally don’t think so.”

“Technology is pretty advanced these days, so it’s easy to change your looks and body structure. All those ways to tell your future through reading your palms or bone structure are all lies! Lies, I say!”

Sophia continued to mutter for a while before finally falling asleep.

Michael laid her head on his chest and occasionally stroked her hair gently, the sadness and guilt in his eyes gradually piling up.

Feeling her gentle breaths on his chest, he gave her a deep kiss.

He then looked at her face and studied her brows and lips, not willing to miss any details.

Let me take care of everything for you in this life!

On the next day, Sophia wanted to leave after they had breakfast. She felt that if they stayed even a minute longer, they would find themselves scammed.

Daniel saw them off at the cable cars and waved to them from afar. “Please come again soon!”

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Their second stop was to a mountain that wasn't well known. They initially hadn't planned on coming, but it was on the way they needed to pass through so they came to have a look.

Although this mountain was big, it only had a small Buddha statue in a small temple on the mountain. The temple was not developed to the fullest and there weren't many pilgrims. The mountain road was especially rugged and was frozen near the top of the mountain. Luckily, Michael and Sophia were prepared. They changed into an off-road vehicle with tires made to drive in snow, but even so, the engine of their vehicle died a few times on their way up.

Sophia sat in the car, watching as the car traversed the mountain road, crushing the frozen ice beneath them. The sound of the ice being crushed was really frightening.

Some of the mountain roads only had one lane and there was no guardrail, and beyond that was a cliff dropping down thousands of metres. Sophia was terrified. "Let's get off the car and walk instead," she suggested.

Michael was a bit reluctant to walk up the mountain because he needed to be back for filming in a few days. The fat he had been accumulating might be burned off if they hiked up the mountain.

However, the car was having a hard time making its way up. Even an experienced driver would be terrified of the dangerous road. Plus, it had snowed recently so it was white everywhere, and they were quickly running out of a visible path.

Judge was also petrified. The dog's huge body was curled up in Michael's arms and trembling, leaning its head pitifully on his shoulder.

Judge was frightened and wanted to be comforted.

Also, the dog had motion sickness and had vomited a few times.

Without a choice, everyone could only get down from their cars and walk the rest of the way up the mountain. They left Nicholas and a few others to watch over the cars, then followed the trail.

Because the mountain was located in the south, there wasn't only snow there, but also some green plants tenaciously surviving in the cold mountain.

Sophia seemed very happy. Wearing her snow boots, she took big steps as she hiked.

Some pilgrims had pooled their money to build a pathway to the mountain. It was just some stone steps, which were in disrepair for a long time and were pitted. Everyone walked up the stairs cautiously, carrying bundles, both big and small, up the mountain with them.

Judge, who had been suffering from motion sickness, recovered right after getting out of the car. It was indeed the descendant of a sled dog and the snow was its playground. It ran in front of them with its tail wagging happily, then let out a howl as he rushed into the white forest and was gone in the blink of an eye.

Sophia became anxious, but Michael grew a little happy. He said to Sophia, "It's alright. Dogs have a very good sense of smell and I'm sure Judge will be back soon. There are no wild animals in this mountain, so he's safe."

Stupid dog. Just stay here forever and become a wild animal!

The group continued hiking up the mountain. It was very cold because it had snowed last night. Everyone left deep footprints in the snow with each step they took while making twists and turns.

Michael was in front, holding Sophia's hand. "Just step on my footprints and follow," Michael said gently.

Sophia lowered her head and walked carefully, stepping on Michael's big footprints as she walked. She left her small footprints within his big footprints on purpose, finding it fun.

It was so cold in the mountain that Sophia's brows were frozen. Michael turned around from time to time, adjusting her hat and sweeping off the frost on her brows.

They were acting like lovebirds, causing the rest to be jealous of how lovey-dovey they were.

Halfway up the mountain, Michael received a phone call from the director of the film crew.

The signal on the mountain was poor so the call would break off intermittently, but Michael still learned what had happened to the crew from the director's roar.

Celine had made a mess again. This time, she did something even more brain-dead than instructing the boss's dog to eat its own feces—she had seduced the director's wife!

Now, the director was running around everywhere hunting for Celine and out for her blood. The whole film crew was in chaos.

Upon hearing the news, Michael really wanted to wring Celine's neck!

Although something unpleasant had happened, their pilgrimage to the temple was more important at the moment.

The place they were heading to was called Dragon Mountain. There was almost no one living on the mountain as it was a difficult place to develop. Cars could only drive halfway up to the mountain, and subsequently took around an hour to reach the mountain top by walking.

After a long walk, they finally reached the parking lot located halfway up the mountain. It was already noon and they were starving, so they cooked their meal in the empty parking lot.

The so-called parking lot was just a relatively flat surface of ground. In this weather, no car could reach there, which was why there wasn't a single car. Their group was made up of eight people, and they had brought along pots and charcoal with them. Luckily, there was a stream which was not frozen nearby, so they collected some mountain spring water and started cooking.

There was a pond named Free Life Pond in Dragon Mountain where one could free captive animals, and Sophia had reluctantly brought two salamanders from home to be released.

But when they were preparing their meal in the afternoon, she couldn't help but kill one of the salamanders to satisfy her hunger.

When it was time to eat, she felt like her merits had halved...

Judge didn't come back after a long time and Sophia didn't know where it had gone. The mountain was completely covered in snow, so she was worried.

“Don’t worry. If we can’t find Judge, I’ll just buy another similar dog for Stan,” Michael comforted her.

“I’ll definitely find one that has not eaten any feces!” he emphasized.

Michael was acting as if compensating Stanley with a Husky that had never eaten its own feces was a blessing!

But Sophia frowned. “What if Stan doesn’t agree?”

“Then I’ll beat him up until he agrees,” Michael replied.

Sophia was speechless.

After their meal, everyone packed up and continued their way up the mountain. After walking for an hour, they still saw nothing but snow and mist in front of them. They couldn’t see anything in the vast expanse of whiteness, and they didn’t know where the road or the temple was.

When they looked back, they couldn’t even see the path they came from.

Just when they were about to panic, a shadow rushed over from the front and came up to Sophia. She had thought it was a wolf, but when she looked closer, it turned out to be Judge who had gone missing.

“Ah, it’s Judge!” Sophia happily stepped forward and tried to grab it, but the dog agilely turned around and ran away.

They had finally found the dog, so they hurriedly followed the dog’s footprints closely and chased after it. Unexpectedly, after chasing the dog for a few minutes, they saw a temple loom in the distance.

The group walked into the temple and saw an old monk standing at the entrance of the temple’s meditation room, smiling at them. Judge was next to a fire in the room. It seemed like it had been waiting for them for a long time.

Everyone looked at each other but they still entered the temple. After they exchanged greetings with the old monk, they started to burn some incense.

There were only two monks in the temple, which was in bad shape. Even the statue of the Buddha was old and dirty.

Michael burnt some incense for Buddha, praying sincerely. Sophia was carrying a bag of money, and she donated some after saying a short prayer. Even after she finished donating all of her money, she wanted to donate more, which could be done by scanning a QR code.

It was quite advanced despite the fact that they were in the middle of nowhere.

However, after scanning the QR code, she couldn't donate any money because she couldn't connect to the internet with the poor signal in the mountain.

"Hm, I don't have any more cash and there is no signal. I guess that's it," Sophia said.

"Miss, the Wi-Fi password is on the wall," the monk said quickly.

Sophia was rendered speechless.