

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 681

However, those that could become friends with Cooper were surely influential. Since he had the surname 'Edwards', then he was most probably part of the Edwards Family. Besides, the Edwards Family's genealogy record book changed every year. If they could add new people into it, then they could remove some of the people they were displeased with too.

Moreover, Andrea was a person from over 20 years ago. Perhaps, he died a long time ago. Or, he failed to enter the genealogy record book in the first place. *I'm sure many unpredictable things occurred in these 20 years...*

Even so, Michael did not give up and skimmed through the book again. In particular, he paid attention to the bigshots that took up an entire page within the genealogy record book. Some of them even had an exclusive page just to introduce them. Among those people, Sam took up two pages all by himself. It could be seen that his position within the Edwards Family was just beneath the family head.

While looking through Sam's information, one sentence caught Michael's attention: 'Sam Edwards, formerly known as Andrea Edwards. He changed his name in 199X.' *So, Andrea was Sam all along! Moreover, the year he changed his name coincided with the year Sophia was born...*

No wonder I kept feeling that the way Sam looked at Sophia today seemed a little odd. His relationship with Cooper should be pretty close, and he must have met Annabel before. I wonder if he keeps tabs on Cooper. Or, was he the person who snitched on them back then? So-phea... An-drea... They sound so similar! Oh, deputy family head of the Edwards Family... Master Sam...

The people Michael had to bow down to and respectfully address as 'Master' were not many. However, he was sure of one thing—this 9th Old Master surely knew Cooper very well!

After mulling over it, Michael stood up to take a shower. Along the way, he groped Sophia's fleshy butt while she was trying out her swimsuit. Then, he squatted down and opened up the luggage bag that contained his clothes. Who could have expected... As soon as his luggage bag was opened, a large dog's head emerged from his bag and stared at him affectionately. His pajamas were completely covered in dog saliva...

The room fell silent for five seconds.

"You sh*tty dog! Get out of there! I'm going to kill you!" he yelled as he searched for the feather duster to hit the dog. Alas, he found a belt!

Yelp! Judge, who was hiding in the suitcase, was so frightened that it let out a loud yelp. Jumping out of the suitcase, it ran toward the door, used its paws to press down on the doorknob, bit on the lock to release it, then opened the door and ran out of the room.

The sight of its escape left Michael feeling completely speechless. He nearly forgot that during the time Celine had trained it, in addition to eating feces, it had also learned to open doors! Otherwise, how could it open the door to the bathroom to find food?!

When the door flew open, Sophia let out a shriek—she was butt naked while trying out her swimsuit. At first, Michael wanted to run after the dog. However, his wife was exposed to the public. Closing the door quickly, he covered his wife up before leaving to find the dog. *That damn mutt! Luckily, there was nobody outside and Sophia was not exposed to anybody. Otherwise, I'll skin that dog alive!*

In the end, he sent somebody to look for the dog. Unfortunately, the search was in vain. Still, they were on an island surrounded by the sea. There was no need to worry about the dog escaping by swimming away. Besides, it was hot outside.

Returning to the room, he discovered that not only had Judge returned on its own, but it also brought a huge, black dog with it. At that moment, Sophia was letting Judge drink some mineral water.

Judge had hidden in the suitcase while Sophia had been busy packing. Fortunately, the journey here had been fairly smooth. They left the house and went directly to the pier by car before boarding the boat to the island. Even so, it had taken them several hours by boat to reach the

island. During that time, Judge had been hiding inside the luggage without food or water. It was rather pitiful.

Sophia poured the mineral water into her footbath. Then, Judge lapped at it hungrily. It seemed that the dog was very thirsty. When it noticed that Michael was back, it was so scared that it hid behind Sophia. Although Michael was extremely livid, he couldn't be bothered to stoop to the level of a silly dog.

Thus, he unpacked his pajamas from the luggage bag—it was soaked in dog saliva. *It stinks of shit!* He was utterly disgusted. Fortunately, the room also came with a washer-dryer.

On the other hand, Sophia was petting the dog. Judge had decided to bring a huge, black dog home with it. The two dogs seemed to be on good terms with each other as they sniffed at each other's butts.

The huge, black dog seemed to be a Labrador. It was completely covered in black fur, with not a stray strand of fur out of place. It was very large and looked very healthy. Its body was full of very firm muscles, and the color of its fur was also very beautiful. Since it was not wearing a collar, they didn't know its name. However, it was probably raised by one of the Edwards Family's members living on the island.

As a result, Sophia decided to name it. "Corrado! Corrado!"

Although Corrado looked very fierce, it was relatively docile and allowed Sophia to squeeze its paws. She was sitting on the carpet. Sitting opposite her, it was taller than her.

Judge had been hiding in the luggage for a long time. When it escaped outside just now, it took the opportunity to clear out its bowels. Now that its stomach was empty, it was getting hungry. Hence, Sophia fed it some cat food. Corrado ate some too.

Watching the two dogs scarfing down the food with relish, she couldn't help tasting the cat food baked with a secret recipe. It tasted surprisingly good! Following that, the two dogs and one human polished off two bags of cat food together.

After playing for a while, Corrado wagged its tail in satisfaction and left. Due to Judge's accidental 'surprise', Michael's mood had turned sour. He felt as if he was surrounded by the smell of shit—so much so that he dreamed that he fell into a dung pit...

Late at night, Sam was having nightmares too. He dreamed that he met Cooper, then he dreamed about Annabel. Throughout these 20 or so years, he had been plagued by nightmares. Tossing and turning, he could never sleep peacefully. Hence, he needed sleeping pills to help him sleep.

The nightmare that came to him tonight was extremely vivid. The voices and smiles of Cooper and Annabel were so alive in his mind that it felt like it had just happened yesterday.

“Andrea, Anna and I have decided to elope. I hope you can keep this secret for us. I’m going to bring Anna to a place where the Mitchell Family can never find us.”

“Andrea, if I have a child with Coop in the future, I’m going to name her ‘Sophia’. So-phea... It’s a name that sounds similar to yours. I will never forget you. However, I have not discussed this with Coop. I’m sure he will agree to it, but you have to keep it a secret for the time being.”

...

Those scenes were torn apart by Annabel’s helpless screams before she died, and Cooper’s furious yet sorrowful roar. Then, Sam woke up from his nightmare and discovered that he was still lying on the ground in the hotel’s study; alcohol bottles were scattered around him. Lifting his head, he glanced at the clock on the wall—it was 3 AM.

Last night, he had destroyed the entire office in a fit of frenzy. Familiar with his temper, his assistant had not dared to enter the office, lest she disturbed him. After that, he drank a lot last night. However, he still couldn’t escape from those pervasive nightmares despite drinking until he was completely drunk.

At some point, his dog, Blackie, had returned to the office. The black dog was sleeping in the doghouse by the corner. When it saw that Sam was awake, it lifted its head and glanced at him before going back to sleep.

Sam’s head felt like it was going to break from the splitting headache he had. Lying on the ground, he didn’t feel like moving. Rather, he felt like crying and laughing. He was consumed by loathing...

He had preserved the photo of him and Annabel for more than 20 years. At this moment, the picture frame had been broken to pieces by his own hands. As a result, the picture fell out of the frame, only to reveal that it was actually a group photo of three.

The three people in the photo looked to be of similar age. They looked lively and happy. Annabel was standing in the middle, holding hands with Cooper and smiling. It was clear that she only had eyes for Cooper.

Meanwhile, Sam, who was known as Andrea back then, stood on the other side of Annabel. He had deceived everybody, including himself, by folding the part with Cooper in it to the back and pretending that he and Annabel were the only ones in the photo. However, even that could not erase the cruel truth.