

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 683

Meanwhile, Sophia had started to integrate herself into the world of the bigwigs. She was chatting with them about topics on real estate, stocks, company management, and so on.

Sam remained quiet as he watched her. *This is Cooper and Annabel's child! Unfortunately, Cooper didn't know of the existence of this child even when he died. At the peak of his career, he stood above all others as the president of the Mitchell Group and the family head of the Mitchell Family. However, he didn't know that his own child didn't even have the chance to go to school at the time. What a cruel fate to have befallen Cooper and Annabel!*

Sophia sat beside Michael while listening to the people around her. She learned a lot from listening to them. Once in a while, she would participate in their discussions too. She didn't try to blow her own trumpet. Rather, she appropriately emphasized her existence. She was very subtle and clever about it, and it showcased her high emotional intelligence.

In the first place, Cooper's child would be very intelligent even if their brilliance were buried. However, if they were allowed to shine, their brilliance would be dazzling.

Sitting while sipping on her juice, Sophia suddenly noticed a large, black dog sneaking over. Its black fur glimmered under the sunlight as it sat down beside Sam like a shadow. Delighted, she reached out to pet the dog's head. "Corrado! Why are you alone?" *Where did Judge, that sh*tty dog, go?!*

Corrado stuck out its tongue and raised its head, allowing her to pat its head.

Unable to stand it, Lucy put the glass of juice in her hand down and called out to Corrado, “Blackie, come here.” *Who is she calling Corrado?! This is Blackie! How could this dog have such a distasteful and tacky name?!*

Sophia withdrew her hand awkwardly, thinking that it was Lucy’s dog. “I just thought... the name ‘Corrado’ would suit a black dog like it...”

Unfortunately, Corrado was not familiar with Lucy. Even though she called out to it, it did not budge an inch and remained between Sophia and Sam.

All of a sudden, a hand reached out to rest on Corrado’s head while stroking it. Sam, who was wearing sunglasses, petted Corrado and said to Sophia warmly, “It *is* called Corrado. The name ‘Blackie’ was simply derived from the word ‘black’ because of its black fur.”

At that moment, Sophia came to realize that the dog belonged to Sam. Thus, she hurriedly responded by laughing awkwardly.

Meanwhile, Lucy didn’t seem happy either. After all, being put down by her uncle in front of so many people was not a nice feeling.

Afterward, Sophia continued listening to the bigshots’ conversation whilst learning many things from them. In the process, she also got to know several other bigshots—her mission was a huge success.

While chatting happily, somebody came up to Lucy suddenly and whispered something in her ear. Lucy listened and a disgusted expression showed on her face. She was in charge of managing the annual meeting this year. That meant that all matters, big or small, had to go through her. Naturally, her subordinates only came to her when something important came up. After listening to her

subordinate's report, Lucy replied, "Keep it under wraps for now and lock it up. Somebody will come looking for it sooner or later."

With that, her subordinate left. The people around her rushed to ask about the incident as it seemed like something huge had happened.

Lucy looked repulsed. "There's a Husky trying to eat feces in the bathroom and my people are unable to stop it. Since it is unregistered, we don't know whose dog is it."

After hearing those words, everybody was rendered speechless. However, a few people were shocked by those words! Sophia lowered her head and sipped her juice. Her body was stiff, and she didn't dare to say anything. Similarly, the corner of Michael's mouth twitched while Harry's gaze wavered slightly.

This truly was a huge deal, and everybody was shocked to the core.

"What? How uncultured... How can it—"

In their eyes, a dog eating feces was unimaginably vulgar! How shameful!

Something like this could not be publicized. Thus, Lucy did not instruct her people to openly search for the owner of the dog. *What was I supposed to do? Ask my staff to go around questioning, "There's a dog eating feces in the bathroom. Does it belong to you?" If somebody admitted to it, the news that XX's dog ate feces would immediately spread across Bayside City's well-known circles. How would the owner, their family, and the dog hold their head up after that? They wouldn't be able to continue living in Bayside City!*

At that moment, nobody would dare to admit that that was their dog, especially a public figure like Michael. If he went to claim the dog, the whole world would soon know that Taylor Murray's dog ate feces before the afternoon was up. *How will I continue working in the film industry?!*

Similarly, Sophia stubbornly refused to say a word too.

Sam's eyes were covered by his sunglasses. However, he seemed to have noticed something. Not many Huskies could be found on the island. Moreover, Sophia had been talking to one earlier. Hence, he smilingly said, "Dog's can't change their nature of eating feces. It's not a big deal."

The 9th Old Master had personally spoken up. No matter how uncultured or vulgar the joke, everybody else had no choice but to accept it. Therefore, they laughed with him. Only Sophia looked like she was crying through her laughter.

Lucy felt extremely frustrated. She was in charge of hosting the annual meeting this year. It was such an important task, and she did not want any mishaps happening during the annual meeting. More importantly, she did not want something like somebody's dog eating feces in the bathroom happening during the annual meeting she presided over! She snapped, "I asked my staff to lock the dog up in the utility room. Its name is 'Judge'. If anybody knows whose dog it is, please inform its owner to come and claim it."

When Sophia heard the name 'Judge', she shuddered slightly. Meanwhile, Sam secretly laughed. He remembered seeing Blackie playing with a Husky that went by the name 'Judge' earlier.

After the conversation with the bigshots ended, Sophia and Michael excused themselves and hid in an isolated corner to talk.

"Go and get Judge back!" Sophia ordered Michael.

Glaring at her, Michael answered without even thinking about it, "I'm not going. If anything, you should go! I'm a public figure!"

She angrily said, "Who will go if not you?! Are you asking me to go?! Do you want Lucy to know that my dog eats feces?! Do you know how huge a deal it is to let my husband's ex-girlfriend know that my dog eats feces?! Do you?! I don't care; you have to go!"

They yelled at each other by the beach, transferring the blame between one another. None of them wanted to back down to go and claim Judge back from Lucy. However, they accidentally became touchy and flirtatious instead, touching each other's hips, chest, crotch... For a moment, they forgot about the matter of getting Judge back.

Michael felt that he was an international celebrity. No matter what he did, it would be magnified several times over. Therefore, he couldn't show himself carelessly for the sake of preserving his reputation. It would be bad if things got out of hand. On the other hand, Sophia believed that if she had to claim the dog that had been caught eating feces from her husband's ex-girlfriend, she might as well kill herself!

The two of them couldn't reach a consensus, and their fight lasted the entire afternoon. After playing at the beach the entire morning, Sophia lay in her room, tossing and turning. She wanted to rest, but she couldn't fall asleep. *This is all because of Judge! Argh! How embarrassing!*

Michael had gone out, claiming that he was going to meet with Jordan.

She knew that she was overdoing it a little by asking such a famous man to go and do something like this. However, she felt that her pride was valid too! After sending Ivan to ask about it, it seemed like the other party wanted the dog's owner to go and claim it themselves. Moreover, they had to bring the invitation from the Edwards Family to take a photo and register the dog. The check-in procedures were very stringent—everybody staying there, including their pets, had to be registered.

Sophia tossed and turned; she was at a loss for how to proceed. Then, a knock sounded on the door. Standing up, she looked out of the door through the peephole and saw a face she never expected to see—it was Sam!