

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 741

However, Quinton seemed to hear nothing. His eyes were glued onto Sophia.

How did my woman become like this?

He had forgotten how he left Michel's Castle; all he could remember was Sophia's vacant eyes.

Her eyes hadn't been functioning well. However, after she contracted Virs-18, her condition deteriorated quickly, and she became blind.

Quinton knew very well how Sophia's eyes ended up this way—it was all because of him.

Sophia was quite obstinate—she would rather die than follow him, but he had his own ways too. Since he could train Celine, who had undergone special training, to be a callous assassin, he naturally had his ways with Sophia.

He forced her to undergo his own brainwashing techniques and used equipment to disrupt her brainwaves to manually create nightmares for her.

In the nightmares, everything that she cared for was destroyed in front of her again and again.

She would watch her beloved child die in front of her numerous times.

She would witness Michael, whom she loved, die tragically in front of her countless times.

Her nightmare would continue endlessly, yet she couldn't escape from any of them; it was torturing her endlessly.

Everything that she most feared would appear in her dreams. Apart from that, her fears would be enlarged until she couldn't differentiate between reality and her nightmares.

She cried and howled in pain day and night until her traumatized brain became blank. All her memories had completely disappeared as a defense mechanism. Since she thought all the nightmares were real, in order to protect herself, her brain had erased all the memories that brought her pain.

It was also during that time when she cried so much that she almost turned blind. Then, Quinton brought her to various eye specialists to heal her.

Who would've thought...

Standing on the walls, Cooper was watching Quinton leaving with his fleet of cars, and he almost pressed the button to blast him to the skies. Nevertheless, he managed to hold his impulse back in the end.

Since Sophia had not completely healed, he didn't want to kill anyone yet.

Meanwhile, in the ward, Sophia asked Linus expectantly, "Uncle Linus, where's my present?"

Linus smiled at her dotingly as he wore a hat for her to cover up the unseemly scars on her scalp. "It's going to arrive soon."

Then, he shouted to the door, "Shae, come in."

A contraption outside the door started moving and walked inside. It was actually a robot that was a meter tall.

After it walked in, it spoke to Sophia sweetly, "Mom, I'm Shae, your smart household robot."

Delighted by its appearance, Sophia touched around. Then, Linus said, "This is a smart robot that Coop and I designed for you. It's called Shae. Come touch it."

With Linus' guidance, Sophia finally touched Shae. After feeling the smooth and sleek outline of the robot, Sophia smiled delightedly. "Shae, Shae..." Then, she was confused. "Why do you call it Shae?"

Linus' face fell slightly, but he still forced himself to smile. "Because... Shae means 'three' in ancient Mayan language. It represents the three of us—you, me and Fass!"

Sophia laughed upon hearing that, moving the scar on her face as well.

Of course, Linus couldn't bring himself to tell her that there was Nicholas before Shae.

With that, Linus instructed Shae, "Shae, sing a song for us."

Shae was much smarter than Nicholas. After all, it had been four years since Nicholas was invented. In the past four years, technology had advanced tremendously. Even though Nicholas couldn't sing and dance, Shae could do that well.

Hence, it began to sing according to their conversation. "Moon river, wider than a mile... I'm crossing you in style some day..."

To Sophia, this song rang a bell. She was even familiar with the rhythm, but she couldn't recall where she had heard it. After hearing Shae sing it once, she had had it memorized.

She knew that she had lost her memories and forgotten many past incidents, but her instincts were still there. She had lost the memories of how to cook, but after seeing the utensils and how others did it, she got the hang of it immediately.

Instincts and habits worked in mysterious ways.

After recuperating in the castle for a few months, Sophia had completely regained her health. She had been doing well, and she had also slowly gotten used to being blind. Shae was a responsible guiding robot—it brought her out everyday.

The residents in the town were all employees from the Michel Group. With the strong Michel Group backing them up, everything was flourishing and safe.

After Sophia had gotten better, Cooper brought her to Europe for a cornea transplant.

The operation was very successful. After that, when Sophia opened her eyes, light flooded into her vision. Beyond excited, she looked around curiously.

Ahh, it's so great to be able to see again.

Of course, the first person she saw was a handsome young man with a profound look in his eyes.

She recognized him immediately. "Dad!"

Finally, she could see what her father looked like. She rushed to hug him, feeling so agitated that tears streamed down her face.

Finally, both the father and daughter saw each other for the first time. Hence, Cooper was also very excited as he carefully looked into Sophia's eyes.

It was a pair of perfectly man-made eyes that cost a bomb; it wasn't even in the market right now. As it was a technology from Europe, they only had blue iris. Sophia's black iris had become blue right now.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she could see a pair of blue eyes staring back at her in the mirror.

Her eyes had never been in great shape before—tears often flowed out of her eyes. Sophia thought that as long as her eyes could be cured, nothing else mattered. However, now that her eyes were perfectly fine again—she could see clearly and all her old problems were gone—she felt that everything was wrong again.

Her scalp could no longer grow any hair, and half her face was also covered by hideous scars. Because of the rotten flesh, she was even short of two fingernails that could never grow back again.

She dared not look at herself in the mirror. In fact, she wasn't even able to bring herself to look at her fingers, and she refused to go outside.

Cooper brought her around the entire Europe to carry out various operations to transplant her skin, hair and fingernails.

Sophia acted like someone from the countryside who had entered the city for the first time. During the consultation visitations, they also looked around the vibrant big cities and shopped a lot. Cooper agreed to every request she had, paying happily as he held the bags for her

After all, this was also his first time being a father, so he didn't really know what to do either.

He could give in to all her requests. Even if Sophia wanted the entire world, he would buy it for her.

Sophia even got blond hair implants. Right now, she was a complete blondie with blue eyes.

When she was in the small town, Quinton forbade her to use her phone to surf the Internet. Hence, she hadn't seen anyone else apart from herself. Since the only people she had seen were Caucasian and Blacks, she was influenced by western beauty standards. This was why she chose to implant a set of blond hair for herself.

Cooper had intentions to groom her in terms of career. Hence, while he brought her to several plastic surgeries, he also showed her around his business and taught her many things about it.

After her hair, eyes, and fingernails were done, Sophia was still unsatisfied because the scars on her face were still too ugly to be publicly seen.

However, unexpectedly, they faced some issues during the skin transplant surgery...