

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 753

As they reached its home, Sophia left the husky there and headed back to her own.

Judge had every intention of luring her into its house to babysit for him. Alas, Sophia saw through its ruse and turned back immediately. It loitered at the doorstep, uncertain whether to go in or to go to work. If it went to work at the pet shop, its rump would be sore from being caressed and pinched by guests there. If it went to the company to stand guard, it knew it was no match against the two fierce German Shepherds that just arrived. Every time it tried to put up a fight, it would end up getting beaten badly, so it figured it might as well skip work.

If Judge returned to Stanley's place, it would be all alone as Stanley was always at work, and no one would play with it. It did not even think about going back to the Fletcher Residence, for there would be an entire pack of military dogs, both still in service and retired, waiting for it at the lawn. Once again, winning a fight with them would be out of the question.

After much consideration, it decided to settle in Michael's cozy villa. Despite several years of sleeping on the carpet, its meals had been well taken care of. It would have been perfect if it did not have to babysit Carmen.

Judge entered through the door and noticed that the living hall was decorated in pink. Right now, Carmen was applying makeup on the Samoyed.

The poor samoyed had its face painted with colourful makeup, which was far from complimenting its looks, yet it still bared a silly wide grin. Meanwhile, the poodle was seen lying by the side, dressed in a pink princess costume.

Horrified, Judge ran off with a yelp with Carmen chasing behind. "Judgey! Come and try this new skirt!"

Sophia had just arrived back at her house and closed the door when she realized that Judge was once again nervously clawing on the door from outside, with Carmen catching up behind.

She opened the door and saw Judge barge in and hide. Delighted to see Carmen, Sophia bent down to rub her head. *What an adorable little girl, smelling all nice and sweet.* She would have loved to give her a big hug, but seeing that her nannies came running over, she refrained herself from doing so. She wished to talk to the little girl, but she remembered that she should not strain her vocal cord.

Carmen, notorious for her extraversion, begged her, "Miss, can I come in and play in your house? My doggie has gone inside..."

Sophia gladly welcomed them in, so Carmen headed into the living room as both her nannies followed behind. She found Carmen to be under constant supervision. Standing behind the little girl, Sophia observed the hat with cat ears she was wearing, looking no less adorable even from behind!

Cooper and Linus were working in the study room. Cooper noticed their little guest and went on with his own business, while Linus, who came out for a drink, said to Carmen, "Little girl, Lucile is not feeling well, so she cannot talk. Why don't you go play by yourself?"

Carmen turned to Sophia with a frown. With concern, she asked, "Miss, are you sick? Shall I dance for you? When daddy was not feeling well, I danced for him and he got better. He even stopped crying."

Linus gazed at Carmen and felt a tinge of sorrow. He glanced at Sophia and replied, "Sure!"

Sophia beamed with elation. She then sat down and eagerly looked at Carmen.

"Miss, this is the bear dance that was passed down in our family!" Carmen said. "Nate told me that before mommy became an angel and went to heaven, she fell ill and was crying in pain. So after Nate performed the bear dance for her, she got better and stopped crying. Nate taught me this bear dance. I'm only showing it to you, Miss. Please don't share it with others!"

Such a bright little child.

Sophia was bursting with anticipation.

Carmen looked at Nicholas and ordered, "Nicholas, music!"

The robot began playing a light melodious tune as Carmen started dancing to the rhythm. She shook her butt and flailed her waist as she happily sang and danced.

"Three brown bears, living together. Papa Bear, Mama Bear, Baby Bear..."

To hear a mellow children's song like that was a pleasant experience for Sophia. After she finished her dance, Carmen ran up to Sophia and placed her hand on her knee while she yearningly asked, "How was my dance, Miss?"

Sophia was more than pleased. Despite her lower face being covered by the mask, her smiling eyes were enough to tell Carmen how impressed and entertained she was.

"Are you still in pain, then?"

Sophia shook her head. *Far from it—it's as if my heart has been smothered with sweet, sweet honey.*

Carmen then added, "I'll come and dance for you again tomorrow. You need to complete the full course to recover!"

Admiring her infectious smile, Sophia remembered something and hurried off into the kitchen. She then brought out the braised chicken wings she made and fed Carmen after she cut them into pieces.

She had been staying at home for the past few days, studying Cethosian cuisine and learning some famous recipes from the cookbook, so that she could cook some of these dishes herself when she moved back to Africa. Cooper had hired a couple of chefs—one was to prepare her meals, while the other was to teach her how to cook. After tasting such vibrant flavors of Cethosian cuisine, she would rather die than go back to eating rice and bread with her hand once more.

She had also made several desserts, which she did not hesitate to bring out and feed Carmen in small bits and pieces. Carmen was seen thoroughly pampering her palate. When they were finally done, Sophia wiped Carmen's little mouth as the latter smacked her little lips, still tasting all the sweet, delicious flavors that lingered in her mouth.

She asked, "Miss, I'll be organizing a concert in a few days. Will you come?"

Sophia nodded with a wide grin underneath her mask. She was cherishing every moment of bliss with this adorable girl in front of her right now.

How could there be a little girl this cute?

Carmen was exhilarated to hear Sophia agreeing to attend her concert, so she let out a whole-hearted laugh. Meanwhile, Cooper found out that Carmen was still around and came out to see her. He gently rubbed her head and felt her soft silky curls. He glanced at her and thought to himself, *Is she that kid?*

Sophia must have looked like this when she was two to three years old. Unfortunately, he only found several photos of her when she was around the age of five to six. Back then, she was a poor, filthy little girl collecting empty cans off the streets. Had she been under his care since young, she would not have suffered like that.

"Baby, how's your voice today?" asked Cooper warmly as he sat beside Sophia.

Sophia nodded and returned a smile without saying a word.

Carmen stared at Cooper and innocently asked, "Uncle, why is your dear baby so big, but my dear baby is so small?"

Cooper raised his brows.

How would one answer such a question?

He was quite reluctant to move in at first, for he did not wish for Sophia to meet up with Michael. However, he still wished to see his granddaughter. *What an adorable little girl she is.*

Although he had not much affinity for Michael, he had to admit that Michael's genes were like icing on the cake for the descendants of his family tree. Cooper could no longer contain himself and carried her, saying, "All of the babies are the same. You're all dear babies."

After playing with Carmen for a little while longer, Cooper returned to his study to continue his work. The living hall was filled with joy and laughter. Sophia was a natural when it came to babysitting—Carmen was giggling incessantly when she played with Sophia. Judge

noticed that someone had finally taken over its babysitting duties, so it stealthily weaseled out of the room to escape. Little did it expect that Carmen caught it and held it down. She delightedly turned to Sophia and asked, "Miss, shall we give Judgey a makeover?"

Judge scowled in protest. "Woof-woof?"