

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 710

Judge followed after Sophia, running with its tongue out. It was extremely lively. On the other hand, Corrado was sprawled beside Michael like an old veteran soldier. It was not as active. Meanwhile, Snowball was a white ball of fur playing in the water with Nathan. By the time it came back after rolling around on the beach, it was a huge mess.

Corrado was a pure black dog. As black absorbed heat, it was so hot that it kept sticking its tongue out. Thus, it hid under the shade of the beach umbrella. Michael sipped on his juice and rubbed its head. It was so hot that it scorched his hands. So, he poured it a glass of ice water to lower its temperature. Just then, Sophia's joyful laughter entered his ears—it was truly a beautiful sound.

All of a sudden, Hale came over with a troubled expression as he held his phone in his hands. "Old Master Fletcher has been calling non-stop. You can't keep avoiding him like this!"

Tsk. Michael clicked his tongue; he was most afraid of the old man acting up. *He just wants me to step down from my position so that the platoon of young men can take over instead!*

He took the phone and called the Fletcher Residence while speaking to Hale. "For the next few days, train Corrado to become an indomitable dog. If you don't know how, ask my sister to teach you."

Hale made an 'Ah!' sound but did not understand what Michael meant. Just as he was about to ask, Michael had his back to him while making a phone call in a

serious manner. *Teach Corrado how to become an indomitable dog?! How would I know how to do that?! It's not like I'm a dog!*

He stared at Corrado, and Corrado stared back at him. They stared at each other for a long while. Then, he took out his phone and called Celine for tips.

On the other side of the world, Celine was accompanying her husband for the New Year's in Villa No.8 at Bayside City, Cethos. When she learned about Hale's request, she said, "Ha! That's not difficult! Don't you know that dogs can't change their habit of eating sh*t?! The first step is to teach it how to eat sh*t!"

After Hale heard that, he was in shock for a long time. At the same time, he finally understood what Michael meant.

At that moment, Michael was on a call with Old Master Fletcher. The old man's voice was imploring. "Mikey, why don't you come back and visit Rene? She's at the end of her rope! The conflict between her and Eddie is over. The matter between you and her can also be regarded as part of the past. But, she still has no will to live, so why don't you come back and visit her? I don't mean to force you to reconcile with her, but only you can get through to her right now. She is refusing both food and water! It'll be bad if this goes on!"

It was clear that the Old Master believed that Sophia had pushed Irene down the stairs too. However, he decided not to pursue the matter because Sophia was more important than that.

Michael agreed easily. "Sure, sure. It's no problem. I'll be back in two days. Unfortunately, I have some work going on here and I can't step away from it right now. Two more days; I'm going back in two days. Yeah, sure. Okay, no problem, No problem."

Upon ending the call, he breathed out heavily and lay back on the beach chair.

On the other side, Old Master Fletcher was in the military sanatorium. After ending the call, he turned and said to Irene, who was lying weakly on the bed, "Rene, don't worry. Mikey will visit you when he returns. So, you have to get well."

Weeping soundlessly, Irene said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry, Grandpa... It's all because I messed everything up! Right now, the fans are criticizing Mikey and Eddie. They must hate me... I shouldn't have appeared before them. I understand why Eddie resents me. I was asking for it when I fell down the stairs."

He looked at her as she wept soundlessly, feeling very conflicted. *Young people's affairs are such a headache.*

He watched Irene and Michael grow up; he also knew about what happened between them. At present, one was in despair while the other had a family of his own. Thus, he felt very troubled too. All he could do was give advice. Hence, he encouraged Irene to eat while he tried to come up with a solution.

Bayside City became very lively during the New Year's due to the scandal involving two-time Academy Award winner Taylor Murray, his first love, Irene Webber, and his current wife, Sophia Edwards. Even if Taylor did not participate in the New Year Dinner Gala, his popularity was several times greater than the New Year Dinner Gala.

As Sophia's phone had been confiscated by Michael, all her calls were directed to him instead. Over the past few days, her phone kept ringing non-stop. Therefore, all phone calls from the media requesting interviews were transferred to Sophia's assistant while all private calls went to Michael.

During that period, many called out of concern, including Linus and Claude. Joel's number had been blocked on Sophia's phone. Hence, he changed his number just to call her and express his sympathy.

The Fletchers constantly nagged at Michael to quickly return to visit Irene, who was sick in bed. However, Michael kept delaying his return. He just didn't want to

go back. It was almost the 6th day after New Year's, and he was still overseas. Although calls kept coming from Bayside City urging him to go home, he continued to delay his return.

Finally, Sam couldn't stop himself from calling. Naturally, Michael was the one to answer the call. "What has Sophie been doing recently? I messaged her on Messenger, but she has not replied."

Michael said, "Oh, we're traveling. We didn't have time to check our phones since we were having so much fun."

Sam replied, "Oh... When will you be returning to Bayside City? I miss Corrado and wish to see it soon."

Michael said, "Soon. I plan to return on the 8th to avoid the peak travel season during the New Year's."

When Sam learned that they were going to return soon, he hurriedly set a date and time to come over and visit them.

Upon ending the call, Michael heard a series of crashing sounds and saw Sophia chasing Judge across the beach with a feather duster in her hand. "You stinky mutt! Stop right there! Stop!"

Stanley was also chasing behind them while shouting, "Judge! Stop! Stop running!"

Judge seemed overjoyed to see so many people chasing it. Hence, it ran even faster. On the other hand, Sophia was livid. *As expected, I can't let Judge, that sh*tty dog, play with Corrado!*

Over the past few days, Sophia had played to her heart's content. She was either shark-watching in a boat, diving, or looking for food near the villa by the beach. *How could I have known that Judge would lead Corrado astray in such a short time?!* Today, she had caught the two dogs red-handed as they ate a mouthful of

a warm and fresh pile of sh*t. *Ahh! That's the 9th Old Master's dog! It's a purebred Labrador that has only ever eaten the best and highest-end dog food throughout its entire life! How could it eat sh*t under my watch?! How am I supposed to explain this to Master Sam?!*

In the end, Judge was caught and beaten with the feather duster. However, Stanley couldn't bear to let the dog suffer. So, he only allowed Sophia to symbolically hit it twice on the rear before taking it away.

Meanwhile, Corrado seemed oblivious about what had happened to it as it sat by the side and watched Sophia earnestly.

Looking at Corrado, Sophia wanted to pet it. However, she recalled the sight of it eating a mouthful of sh*t and couldn't bring herself to touch it. Therefore, she could only sulk by the side.

Michael comforted her, saying, "Oh, well. Dogs can't change their habit of eating sh*t! We just need to keep an eye on it in the future. At most, we'll just keep it a secret from Master Sam, lest he gets mad at us."

At this point, we have no other choice! We can never tell Master Sam about this!

On the 9th day after the New Year's, they returned to Bayside City. A short while after they arrived home, Sam appeared at their doorstep like a lingering spirit. To put it nicely, he missed his dog. As soon as he knew that they were back, he sped over at breakneck speed to meet his dog that had been away for many days.

"Corrado, have you missed me?" Sam was elated to see his dog. Thus, he affectionately rubbed against its face, hugged it, and kissed it on the mouth. At the same time, Corrado affectionately licked him...