

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 713

The internet advocates were specialized in this field. Therefore, they were very skilled in this area. Only one day had passed since they started their work, and Irene's image of a strong, yet fragile lady was in full swing.

In addition, she posted words such as 'No matter how painful life is, we need to stay strong' and 'Medicine may be bitter, but I still have to take it to live' on Twitter. Occasionally, she also shared some tidbits on depression. Thus, her image of a tragic and pitiful woman came alive on paper.

With that, she successfully built an image of herself as a strong yet fragile lady, who had bottled up all her grievances. *I'm sure Michael will look at me! After all, Old Master Fletcher believed it!* Although Old Master Fletcher couldn't meet her every day, he would call her daily. However, Michael never called...

In the end, she couldn't stand it anymore and took the initiative to call Michael instead. "Mikey... Did I mess things up again? I'm sorry... I didn't mean to... I never thought things would turn out like this... This is all my fault..."

She sounded as if she had all sorts of grievances hidden away in her heart. Even though she couldn't talk about it, her words were laden with a strong sense of being wronged. Any man would pity her after listening to her. Even if the entire world accused Sophia of pushing her down the stairs, Michael would never hear it from her. How pitiful! How heartbreaking! Even if the grievances in her heart overwhelmed her, she refused to affirm it, for fear of causing conflict in their relationship. How kind! How magnanimous!

Contrary to her expectations, Michael feigned ignorance when she mentioned nothing about it. Smiling lightly, he responded, "It's no big deal. Don't blame yourself for it."

After hanging up, Irene waited confidently for news of Michael and Sophia's breakup. However, she turned on her phone and saw that her screen was filled with words such as 'Don't cry, Irene'

or 'Taylor, you heartless scumbag; when will you finally figure out Sophia's true nature'. The whole world thought that Sophia had tried to kill her.

I'm sure Michael has seen it too. He might be able to feign ignorance for a day or two, but what if the people around him keep bringing it up? There's a saying that goes 'lies turn into truths if enough people believe them'. Sooner or later, he will start to believe it and doubt Sophia instead!

Contrary to her expectations, Taylor's personal Twitter account sent out lawyer letters to several rumor-mongering accounts the next day. The accounts that were the first to claim that Sophia had pushed Irene down the stairs, as well as a large number of ghostwriter accounts, had been blocked too. Moreover, in just a single day, all the posts about the rumors were deleted.

As a result, the public relations company suffered a huge loss, and Irene lost everything she invested in it. Thus, she was utterly dumbfounded. *Michael Fletcher, do you really not know what I'm trying to imply?!*

Still, things didn't stop there. The day after that, a certain popular idol pair were seen publicly holding hands. Hence, it drew all attention away from the current issue again. All the rumors vanished without a trace within a few days. Meanwhile, the fans that had felt bad for Irene seemed to disappear collectively, and Irene's popularity cooled rapidly. She couldn't even compare to a poodle, which became viral because of its gigantic size!

Recently, a video surfaced on the internet. A poodle as large and strong as an adult suddenly became popular all over the internet. The netizens were stunned by it. They could not believe that a poodle could become so huge. When it sat down, it was taller than a child! It was practically a monster! This dog immediately overwhelmed Irene's gossip enthusiasts with its monster-like size as it made the headlines.

Sophia, who had been watching the news recently, was constantly paying attention to what tricks Irene was up to. Naturally, she also came across the news about the giant poodle. Thus, her eyes were filled with amazement, and she vigorously shook Michael's arm. "Wow! What a huge dog! It's so cool! I want one!"

Michael was aware that somebody was up to something recently. All the criticisms and jabs were aimed directly at Sophia. Therefore, he hurriedly asked his men to hype up some other hot topic to bury the chaotic mess. He knew that somebody was trying to do something; he also knew the opponent's objective.

Thus, he was not in a hurry to make his move. He wanted to observe his opponent's upper limits and find a chance to deal a lethal blow to his opponent while he was at it.

However, the dog was accidentally popularized in the process. Watching the video, he was taken aback by it—the giant poodle in the video looked like a gorilla lying on its stomach! *I can't believe there's such a huge dog! That's practically a monster! No wonder it caught more attention than Irene!*

Looking at Sophia, she looked like she wanted one. *It's such a huge dog. One of them is equivalent to 10 dogs. Besides, we already have more than 10 pets at home. If we get another dog as large as that, it would be equivalent to having 20 pets at home! I'm going to become so poor that I'll have to sell my Academy Award for money! No way... I can't afford it...*

Therefore, he pretended not to notice her expectant gaze and gave her a scientific explanation instead. "That's a type of poodle. Due to its size, it is known as a giant poodle."

He believed that she was simply feeling a slight twinge of envy. After a few days, the dog's popularity would subside, and she would naturally forget about it. Contrary to his expectations, Harry bought a giant poodle for Sarah the next day.

As a result, Sarah cockily brought the dog over to show off in front of Sophia. The dog was extremely beautiful. Despite being a puppy, it was still taller than a person's knee when sitting. It truly was a gigantic poodle.

The giant poodle that came to the house was very well-received. Stanley even came over specifically to look at it after learning that it was coming over. Thus, a group of people surrounded the dog while petting it. Feeling absolutely jealous, Sophia turned her puppy eyes toward Michael after playing with the dog. Her gaze was full of longing that seemed to say: 'I want one! I want one! I want a huge dog too!'

In response, Michael's eyes shifted uneasily, desperately avoiding her wishful gaze. Giant poodles were known to come with an exorbitant price tag. Still, she could easily buy one no matter how costly the price tag was. However, she wanted Michael to buy one for her. Compared to buying one for herself, her husband buying one as a gift for her felt completely different. They were two different concepts altogether.

Despite knowing that she wanted to have one, he continued to pretend not to notice and feigned ignorance. They had more than enough pets at home—there were ten cats and three dogs. Moreover, they were large dog breeds to boot. *If we add another giant poodle to the mix... I can't afford to raise them... Besides, it's just a passing curiosity.*

*If I hold firm for a few more days, she will lose interest in it. She simply wants to start over with a lovely new dog since all the dogs in the house have eaten sh*t before, and she now finds them repulsive. Women are all the same; they like having new things after getting bored of what they have.*

Ever since Sarah acquired the giant poodle, Sophia would casually bring up Sarah's giant poodle at any chance she got. "Sarah's dog is so well-behaved. She is currently keeping it in the company, and everybody loves it! That dog is way more well-received than Judge ever was! Moreover, it's super gentle.

I want one too... Not many people in Bayside City have a giant poodle and very few places sell this breed. There are many non-pedigree versions too. The giant poodles sold by XX dog kennel on XX street are authentic. They are gorgeous and come with certificates of authenticity too. Also, it's not that expensive. It's only a few thousand."

Sophia had already calculated the cost needed for the kennel and the price of the dog. In Michael's experience, she probably had already chosen the dog she wanted. Even the dog bed, toys, and room for the dog had been prepared already. All that was left was for him to go and pay for the dog and bring it home. *I must never give in to her! Otherwise, the dogs are going to eat us out of house and home! I'm sure the only reason she wants to have so many pet dogs is that Irene is deathly afraid of dogs!*