

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 805

Walking Judge and its puppies was quite stressful for Sophia. These three would demolish the house every day and make a huge mess. Simply put, they were like a Cerberus from Hell.

Judge was Stanley's dog and he had left it at Michael's house, but for some unknown reason Judge tended to stick to Sophia.

Maybe in this silly dog's eyes, Michael and her were family, so it was fine with staying with either of them. However, Sophia's place obviously had better food and treatment, plus it had a villa there.

In comparison, Bubbles and Snowball that Michael was taking for a walk were more well behaved.

It seemed that Michael's dogs were indeed much cuter.

These dogs were all 'dog models' who were under contract with Pouri. They were always sweet and well behaved, and everyone could see that Michael took good care of them.

Because they were Sophia's dogs, Michael had been taking good care of them. He would take good care of everything that belonged to her. He had even hired someone to care for the sponge gourd she had planted in the garden.

The two walked their dogs out of the residential area and strolled around nearby before walking to a small park. Along the way, the two of them talked about their child and work, and handed the dogs to their bodyguards and had them walk the dogs.

Hale and Gary walked the dogs as they carried poop bags, silently following behind Sophia and Michael. The two walked in tandem to each other, trying to minimize their presence and the dogs as well.

“—When I brought Carmen back, she was in very bad shape. She weighed less than 2.5 kilos and was as thin as a stick. She would often fall ill and spent almost all of her time in the hospital before she was one year old.”

“I found her in an abandoned hospital in a country that was always embroiled in war. The hospital compound was full of dead people buried in the ground hastily. I held Carmen and looked everywhere for a hospital that had a spot for her, but there was war breaking out everywhere and the hospitals had no space left. So, I took her to a relatively stable country and she was taken to a hospital.”

“When she was at the hospital, she would cry every night but would stop crying whenever I went to see her. Hence, I had to go to the hospital every night to accompany her. That’s why she’s so close to me.”

“Nate was also raised by me but at the time, I was too busy and had no time to accompany him, so now he ignores me.”

“Ever since she was young, Carmen would stick to people and strive to improve. She’s like you.”

Michael recalled those hard and desperate years. They came from far away and were alone and helpless. Sophia had died and he held his weak daughter in his arms, begging for medical treatment everywhere for her.

At the time, all transportation had stopped and the country was in a mess from the war. His daughter cried hoarsely in his arms and his wife had been turned into a pot of stew. All of this tortured his nerves constantly at the time and he was on the verge of collapsing at any minute.

If it wasn’t for the strong bundle in his arms that still carried a slight warmth, Michael knew he would have lost it.

But now, everything was well. Carmen was alive and healthy, and Sophia had also returned. Although she had lost her memories of him, he would continue to wait, and would keep waiting until she returned to his side once more.

Sophia listened to Michael speak, not saying anything.

He was talking about their past again and the origin of Carmen’s name.

"After a discussion, we decided to name Carmen after the Roman goddess, Carmenta. Carmen is also the root name of the English word 'charm'."

Sophia still couldn't accept that Quinton Clark was a notorious killer and an internationally wanted criminal. She also couldn't believe that he actually did such a crazy thing back then.

Carmen was now very healthy and she was the apple of everyone's eyes, but Sophia had never imagined that she had experienced so many hardships in her life.

As the two chatted with one another, they arrived at a convenience store. Michael stepped forward and took a look before he said, "Give us two red jujube ice creams." He then spoke to Sophia, who was next to him. "This is your favorite."

Sophia looked at the ice cream curiously. It wasn't long before Michael handed a jujube ice cream to her. She was about to take a bite of her treat when the ice cream vendor suddenly spoke up. "Sir, you look very similar to someone."

As Michael used his mobile phone to scan the QR code to make payment, he raised his eyes and smiled at the vendor. "Who do I look like?" he asked, a smile on his face.

The vendor had a worshipful look on his face. "Like Lord Taylor Murray!"

Sophia couldn't help but burst into laughter.

It was because Michael was Taylor Murray!

But unexpectedly, when the man spoke about his idol Taylor Murray, his expression turned to one of sadness. "It's a real pity; the heavens do envy talent. Lord Murray has been gone for so many years already. How great it would be if he was still around."

After Michael finished paying, he picked up his ice cream and walked away. Sophia used the opportunity to tease, "Just look at how many people wish you would make a comeback!"

Michael just shook his head.

The two found a remote corner, took off their masks and ate their ice cream. As Michael ate his ice cream, he murmured, "In the past, you used to be in poor health and you kept taking care of your body in order to get pregnant. You rarely ate ice cream but when you wanted to eat it, you would eat jujube ice cream every time."

Sophia had finished half of her ice cream. She enjoyed it immensely but her body was weak, so she didn't dare to eat too much. After taking a few big bites of her ice cream, she gave the rest to Judge.

Wiping her mouth clean, she asked, "Why?"

Michael gave her a smile. "Because jujube is good for our health!"

Upon hearing that, Sophia was startled... Eating too much cold food was not healthy, so after adding some healthy jujube, it would be fine?

This logic was...

Sophia lowered her head and pondered on the logic of this. Meanwhile, Michael stole glances at her as he ate his ice cream.

She was still the same.

After Judge finished eating the ice cream, it obediently placed its head on Sophia's lap. Seeing that Judge was being so obedient, which was a rare occurrence, Michael told Sophia of its origins. "Judge was Stanley's dog. He wanted to start a business and didn't want to leave his dog at home by itself, so Stanley left it at our house. When it was a puppy, it had its leg broken by Nate. Look, you can see it walking with a little limp now."

"Look at Bubbles. It's a huge dog but is especially timid and usually doesn't dare to leave the house."

"Snowball is the most obedient of them all. At home, she calls the shots."

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Michael and Sophia talked about the dogs and the manor. He knew that she had forgotten about everything, but if he was patient enough and gave her enough time, she would accept him.

As Sophia petted the dogs, she listened to Micheal as he introduced to her various things in his warm, gentlemanly voice, which sounded much like a dream to her.

After they had finished their ice creams, the sky had already turned dark and Sophia was ready to go home. The two of them put on their face masks and prepared to head home.

This area was where the rich lived and it was relatively quiet. The two talked and laughed on the side of the road, walking their dogs under the dim light of the street lamps. It was as if they had gone back to how things were all those years ago.

As they walked past a mansion, they came across a man in a suit and leather shoes, curled up on a bench outside the mansion. He was carrying a work bag and was holding a stack of insurance leaflets. Judging from the cheap and wrinkled suit he wore, the man was probably an insurance agent peddling his company's services.

At that moment, the man seemed to have fallen asleep from exhaustion. He looked approximately forty years old, the corners of his eyes weary and full of wrinkles.

As they walked past him, the mischievous Judge rushed forward to take a sniff at him. He then bit the insurance leaflet in the man's hand and yanked it away, waking the man up.

Sophia raised her palm and made a gesture as if to hit the dog. "Don't take other people's things! Return it now or I'll punish you!"

"Don't worry about it. It's just an insurance flyer and it's alright if he takes it," Michael murmured.

And so, the two led their dogs and walked slowly away.

The man on the bench suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the group of people who had left. "Sophia?" he whispered.