

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 707

Slam! Michael angrily slammed a pile of résumés on the table. After a while, Nathan sneaked over and took them away—they still had their uses.

Sophia took a bath and went to bed after settling her work. *What a crazy day... I can't believe so many things happened in such a short time. And, all I did was a tooth extraction!*

Similarly, Michael was done with his work for the day and lay down beside her. They were silent for a moment, staring at the fish projected on the ceiling in a daze. Suddenly, he turned around and hugged her. "Can I do it today?"

She resolutely rejected him. "No!"

The stitches from the wound in my mouth have not been taken out yet, and he wants to kiss me?! Don't even think about it!

Ever since the tooth extraction surgery, Michael had been holding himself back. Although the operation didn't affect much, it was still surgery. It was rather unreasonable of him to want to make love to her after she had just gone through an operation. Therefore, they had not had sex for the past few days. He couldn't even kiss her on the mouth for fear of causing an infection. Since she wasn't willing, he fondled her slightly and rubbed against her. After a while, he finally managed to turn her on...

When they woke up the next day, Sophia was absolutely glowing; she was in a wonderful state. Thus, she energetically headed to the hospital to remove her stitches. Meanwhile, Michael left early in the morning to work on his own affairs.

It was the end of the year. Coupled with Irene's incident, he was hounded by a lot of work and couldn't spare any time. Hence, Sophia went to remove her stitches alone. Her recovery was

going very well, and she successfully had her stitches removed. As she was leaving the hospital, she noticed a furtive figure hiding in a corner.

Irene? She raised her eyebrows when she saw the figure. *She must have obtained the information in advance and came here to 'coincidentally' run into Michael... It's too bad for her, but he didn't come today.*

Over the past few days, she kept seeing Irene through the surveillance camera monitoring the gate. Irene wasn't passing by. Rather, she stood at the gate and refused to leave. When she failed to meet Michael, she would leave on her own accord. Her actions had been photographed by the media, and the photos were posted on the internet with captions such as 'Irene Weber Waiting for Taylor Murray in the Snow All Night' or 'Girl in Love Waiting for the Man Who Betrayed Her'.

It stood to reason that Sophia, the vicious and cruel wife, had to do something in retaliation after something like that occurred. For example, she would call out the weak, fragile lady and throw some money in her face while saying, "Take this money and leave him!". Or, hire some thugs to ravage the pitiful woman. At the very least, she should scold and threaten the pitiful woman through the phone. Otherwise, where would the majesty of the official wife go? Where would the aura of the vicious and cruel wife go?

However, Sophia never came forward nor made any calls. It was completely quiet—almost as if nothing had happened. She had left everything to Michael. After meeting with Irene once to discuss holding a press conference, Michael did not have any private contact with Irene again.

As a result, Sophia never came forward herself. She did not approach Irene and avoided all contact with Irene to prevent people from exploiting any loopholes. Even if she saw Irene, she didn't want to talk to her. *I have nothing to say to her.* At this point, whoever made the first move would be the loser. After all, people with cards to play and the confidence to back it up had nothing to fear.

Irene still had bandages on her head, and they made her look very pitiful. Moreover, she did not seem to have the maturity of a 30-year-old. Those pure and innocent eyes of hers made her look more like a woman in her early twenties.

Sophia got into the car as if she had not noticed Irene's presence. Then, Nicholas nimbly followed her into the car. Just as the car door was about to close, Irene finally couldn't hold

herself back and stepped out from the corner. She called out loudly, “Sophia, please wait for me!”

It was snowing today, and Sophia was wearing a thick mask to keep warm. When she heard Irene’s voice, she took off her mask and asked, “Irene, how can I help you?”

The way Sophia addressed Irene was light. However, it contained a strong sense of confidence and poise. It was as if the accident had not happened—nothing had ever happened between them.

Irene walked over and stood outside the car. After hesitating for a while, she took out a small item from her handbag and handed it to Sophia with both hands. “This is the amulet Mikey received when he went to the temple at 18 years old. It comes in an exact pair—one for me, and one for him. This was a token of our love, and I’ve kept it with me all these years...” As she spoke, her voice choked up. Looking at the amulet in her hands, she looked very reluctant to part with it. Even so, it was something she had to abandon. Gathering her courage again, she continued, “It’s no longer possible for Mikey and me to have a relationship again. So, I should return this amulet to him now.”

She brought out the amulet. The amulet was small, and the color was faded. One could tell that she had carefully kept it safe for all these years.

If Michael saw this, I’m sure he would feel touched. After so many years, I’m sure he is still keeping the other half of this amulet... Sophia stared at the amulet and fell silent. During the short silence, Irene’s pure and innocent gaze flickered, and the corners of her mouth lifted slightly...

However, several seconds passed and Sophia withdrew her gaze. Smiling at Irene warmly, she said, “Keep the amulet. After all, it’s a beautiful memory between the two of you.”

The relationship between Michael and Irene was not something that could be brushed off. After all, Irene was Michael’s first love, and they created many beautiful memories together in the past. Besides, Sophia had never intended to run away from this matter. Although she felt a little unhappy whenever she thought about it, who did not have a past of their own?

Acting like somebody who had experienced it all before, she comforted Irene by saying, “The past is in the past; you cannot continue to dwell in it. You should look to the future instead. Taylor has a new amulet—one that I gave to him. So, he stopped using this amulet a long time ago. Even if you returned it to him, it has already lost its meaning.”

The amulet Michael had right now was the same one Cooper had given to Annabel—it was a pair with what Sophia had.

Irene seemed taken aback. She probably did not expect Sophia to be so magnanimous. Lowering her head, her eyes immediately filled with tears. Teardrops hung from her eyelashes as she whispered, “I know... I know that... Taylor has been avoiding me recently because he doesn’t want to meet me. I know... So, don’t worry. I’ll hold a press conference. I won’t come between the two of you.”

That tone of voice and that expression... Irene looked like she had been gravely wronged. It was as if Michael had thrown her aside and married his new lover. It was as if she was a weak, fragile lady that had been abandoned by the world. It was as if Michael was avoiding her and refusing to meet her not for a lack of love, but because Sophia did not allow him to.

Looking at her, Sophia felt extremely guilty. *But, I’m not a saint. So what if she looks pitiful? That’s my husband!* Seeing that Irene was still standing in front of her car door and refusing to move, she kindly gave a reminder. “I have a dog with me.”

As soon as she said that, a large dog’s head popped out. Stretching its neck forward, the pure black dog stuck its head out toward the amulet in Irene’s hand and tried to sniff at it.

Irene was inherently afraid of dogs. Therefore, she was so frightened by the big dog that appeared that she staggered backward several steps. Perhaps, the ground was slippery. As she stepped back, she slipped and fell on her butt. On the other hand, Corrado seemed to find it fun. Jumping out of the car, it walked toward her. That scared her so much that she began screaming. Thus, Hale quickly grabbed Corrado and stuffed him back into the car. Soon, the car drove off, leaving behind Irene as she sat on the ground by the side of the road with tears of fright streaming down her face.

As a result, a shocking headline made the news again that night. ‘Shocking! Eddie Fletcher Set Her Dog on Irene Weber in a Fit Of Rage!’