

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 769

His gray hair was hidden under the sterile cap and the surgical mask covered his face, exposing his eyes.

He wore a lab coat and had his back facing everyone else. As he read the patient information, he was stunned when he saw the photo of the girl named 'Lucile Mitchel'.

Her face and half of her body had decayed. There were detailed photos that enabled the viewer to see the other half of her face, which was still intact. It was the same face that he remembered.

It was only after understanding her situation that the hospital was able to treat her scars and one of the photos was from a long time ago—when half of Sophia's body was festering. She was drenched in blood and looked like a lump of decaying meat.

Blindness caused by corneal infection...

Huge surface of ulceration due to the strong germ erosion caused by Virs-18...

Michael closed the file, walked out from the office and leaned against the wall outside for a while.

He looked down, gritted his teeth and allowed his tears to drop like raindrops hitting the ground.

His tall figure was shaking in remorse, hatred, surprise and pain.

It's not a dream!

My little chica is still alive...

Why? Why didn't I search for her for a few more days? I might have found her if I did!

Why did I fall into such a stupid trap set by Phantom Wolf?

Why...

Michael returned to the ward after some time—he still wore the same white coat, spectacles and face mask and followed the other doctors to check on Sophia's condition.

After the first stage of laser scar treatment, her face was recovering well with the help of different medications. Her scars had faded a lot and her skin was gradually becoming smoother.

However, there was still a large area of faint traces. Even so, Sophia was satisfied as she looked at her face in the mirror and seemed to be elated.

She could feel someone passionately looking at her and looked at the crowd, only to notice someone leaving with his back against her...

Cooper was happy with the result and immediately discussed the next stage of treatment where the hospital director would be the one treating Sophia's face.

The scars on the face would be completely removed in the second stage and medication would be used to lighten the scars throughout the entire process. Sophia would also need to take some medicine to improve her health too.

Technologies nowadays were advanced with only time being the only issue for her to make a full recovery. The doctors could also reduce the stiffness that she felt to a great extent.

Cooper was elated. I really came to the right place.

He left after agreeing on the time of surgery and noting the things that he needed to look out for in between. He firmly kept the notes of the doctor's advice in his pocket with the determination to strictly follow the instructions. I have to treat my daughter's face!

The head of hospital watched as Cooper left before leaving his office right after that. He then took several turns before entering an office that was hidden from view. A man with gray hair was already sitting there.

The man was the boss of the cosmetic hospital, Michael Fletcher.

“Boss, since you called me to come, is there anything?”

Michael remained silent for a long time and finally spoke when the hospital director thought that the former had fallen asleep, “Make an appointment. I want to dye my hair black.”

He saw Michael looking at his own face in the mirror before touching his gray hair, looking at the wrinkles at the corner of his eyes and his tanned, rough skin.

“Schedule an appointment for me as soon as possible. I want to get my face done—brightening, softening, and removing those wrinkles.”

He left the entertainment circle after Sophia’s death and never cared about his looks since then. His hair turned gray within a night and he seemed to have aged by dozens of years.

Ugly...

Old...

No wonder Cooper despised me when he saw me.

That old man is turning immortal. He is in his forties yet he still looks like a young lad in his twenties. I have to be the same no matter what.

The hospital director was shocked. Did I hear it wrong? Boss is planning to make himself look younger through plastic surgery?

This is such bizarre news!

Since his boss wanted to do it, the hospital director would definitely form the best team to plan a personalized effective age revitalizing package. He would paint a perfect green paint on the old pickle.

It was late when Michael left the cosmetic hospital. The hospital director and the best team had met him and spent some time finalizing his surgery procedure.

He wanted his hair dyed, wrinkles removed, and his face rejuvenated. It was fortunate that he maintained his habit of working out, which gave him a toned physique...

He received the news about Joe's disappearance on his way back.

As expected, Cooper was quick.

Since he was the one who took action, Joe's consequences would be horrible.

So... Cooper must have left home!

Michael immediately ordered the driver to rush home and called Cooper's home upon realizing that Carmen was not home. As expected, Cooper and Linus were not home, but Sophia was and Carmen went over there again!

Michael styled his hair using hair wax, took some things and rushed to Villa No. 2 and knocked on the door.

When Carmen's nanny opened the door, Michael took a deep breath and walked into the living room steadily, only to notice that Sophia and his daughter were playing with the dogs. They made Judge wear a pair of fancy shorts and the dog was covering its face, as if embarrassed to meet people.

Sophia's treatment was done, but she still wore a mask. There was medicine on her face and she was not allowed to touch it.

Michael removed his mask before Sophia for the first time, revealing his face. He even sprayed some perfume before he left his house in the hopes that it would work.

Her family's home theater system was featuring a sad TV drama series and she was watching it attentively while playing with the dog. She jumped when she saw him entering. "Aren't you Taylor Murray?" She looked at him for some time before asking in shock.

"Y-You... Are you Carmen's dad? Aren't you dead?" Carmen's dad also has gray hair too. I definitely did not get it wrong. Am I seeing ghosts in broad daylight?

Michael walked forward with a grin. His eyes were filled with Sophia's looks. It's not a dream. It's my chica, standing right before me. "It was an accident. The truth is I left the entertainment circle. My death was merely stories made up by the media," he answered with a smile.

A doubtful Sophia still invited Michael into the living room. She then switched the movie to the TV channels, switched on the lights, and ordered the nanny to make some tea for her guest.

She looked at him in shock as she still found it weird. How can someone who died three years ago appear before my eyes? Didn't he perish when he accompanied his pregnant mistress to shop for milk powder, ran into his wife and was later pushed down the stairs before being stepped to death by his fans? So, this jerk didn't die, but his wife did?

Upon having that thought, Sophia's attitude turned cold. If it had not been the fact that he was Carmen's dad and she felt comfortable with him, she would have chased him out of the house.

Michael thought her attitude toward him was a little cold for some reason as she poured some tea and asked, "Mr. Murray, may I know if there's anything you need help with?"

This attitude...