

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 751

As the evening came to an end, Michael carried Carmen up to the attic, where they could see the night sky through the sky window. Carmen leaned beside Michael and gazed upon the stars above.

"Daddy, I wonder which star is mommy today."

Michael raised his hand and pointed at the brightest one among them and said, "That one. Look, she's winking back at you!"

Carmen fixed her eyes on that star and chuckled before a tinge of sadness took over. She asked, "Daddy, why did mommy turn into a star?"

Michael looked at the star and answered with a smile, "That's because mommy's an angel! She'll have to become an angel and travel to the skies soon. At night, she transforms into a star to watch over us to see if you misbehave. She will be back in a few years' time." He gently curled Carmen's hair with his fingers and spoke apprehensively in a low voice. "Is there anything you want to tell mommy today? She's listening right now. She's an angel, and she'll fulfill your wishes."

Carmen made her wish carefully as she focused on the shining star. "I wish that mommy would bless my relationship this time. May it go smoothly..."

Michael's lips twitched. "Are you in a relationship again? Or are you referring to Nicholas?"

It had been a long while since Michael found out that his three-years-old daughter had started being in relationships, so he was not surprised this time.

Carmen answered solemnly, "Daddy, Nicholas is my ex-boyfriend; both he and I are history. I'm now going out with brother."

Michael asked, "Which brother?"

The last time she told him Nicholas was her boyfriend, he got so mad that he locked Nicholas up and hid him. He then lied to her that her boyfriend went back to his hometown to get married, and that took her a while to finally move on. He wondered who would resign to the same fate this time.

Carmen replied coyly, "Take a guess, daddy!"

After a moment of speechlessness, Michael asked, "Is it Bubbles?"

Covering her mouth as she giggled, Carmen answered, "Bubble's a girl. My boyfriend's Judgey!"

Michael's chest tensed up as he had a solemn expression on his face. He was determined to dash her hopes by revealing a dark past Judge had. "Judge ate sh*t before!"

Carmen paused for a long while and rested her head onto Michael's arm.

Michael fell silent for a while before asking, "Why are you quiet?"

"Daddy, I've had my heart broken again."

Relieved, Michael consoled, "It's okay. I'm here for you still."

He stroked her hair as he lifted his head to observe the stars. *You're one that shines the brightest. Our girl has grown up so much—can you see it?*

"Daddy?"

"Yes?"

"I want to pee."

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At the same time in Villa No.2, another pair of father and daughter were also stargazing.

Sophia leaned beside Cooper as she rested her sight upon the skyscape above Bayside City. Cooper never uttered a single word, for he was still annoyed about having picked a gay man for his daughter's matchmaking session earlier that day.

*Never judge a book by its cover! Stanley Fletcher, you a*shole!*

"Dad, how did mommy pass away?" asked Sophia abruptly.

Cooper's heart felt a brief sting before he replied, "Accidents happen..."

He did not have the heart to tell her that Annabel died from giving birth to her.

Sophia raised her head and peeked at the brightest star in the sky.

"Maybe mommy turned into a star, and she's watching over us right now!"

Cooper lifted his head and looked at the shining star with a smile.

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Ever since that day, Sophia never attended any matchmaking sessions. The weather had been fairly cold outside as of late. She would rather spend her time learning how to make better tasting meat jerky at home, and she even began packing some to be delivered back to Africa.

Judge came over again. It gave Sophia quite a scare the moment it got in. Standing in front of her was a husky wearing a pink skirt with a flamboyant mixture of makeup on its face, not forgetting its freshly painted bright-red nails.

"Woof! Woof!" yelped Judge as it rolled incessantly on the carpet, as if it was angrily complaining about a certain someone.

Sophia rubbed its head and comforted it, "What's wrong? Did something happen that pissed you off badly?"

Judge continued its volley of complaints to her.

Damn it! Take your own child back! I'm not entertaining her anymore!

Alas, every protest it made sounded nothing more than barks to Sophia.

Sophia knew exactly how to calm Judge down. She offered it a handful of kibbles, and it stopped at once. Nevertheless, Judge's break was short-lived; it was not before long that a shrill voice came through the door. "Judgey, where are you?" Judge jumped up and let out a woof before darting into the restroom. Sophia said, "Hey, doggie. Your owner's calling for you! Why are you hiding?"

Someone started knocking on the door. Sophia threw a shawl over her shoulders and went to open the door.

Outside the door stood a young girl at the age of two to three. She was wearing a maroon-colored padded jacket, accompanied by a teenage boy with a stone-cold expression.

Sophia recognized her immediately. She was the girl adopted by the gay man whom she met at the matchmaking two days ago.

Could this be Judge's little owner?!

She was about to greet her before the teenager stepped in between them and asked, "Have you seen a Husky wearing a skirt?"

It was clear that he did not intend for her to speak to the little girl.

Sophia let out a chuckle and replied, "Yes, indeed I have. It's cold outside; why don't you both come inside and wait? It's hiding in my restroom."

The teenager replied coldly, "No, thanks. We will wait here."

Sophia left the door open so that the heat from the house would keep them warm while they waited. She then headed into the restroom and tried her best to pull Judge out toward the main entrance. Judge's reluctant whine reverberated across the corridor.

No! I'm not babysitting anymore! Especially not her! I'd rather work at the pet shop and face incoming bullets every day at the military field training back at the Fletcher Residence! Help!

Cooper heard the commotion and saw Judge clambering on anything it could sink its nails in as it was being hauled out. Amidst the chaos, the canine accidentally drew a shallow wound on his dear daughter's arm.

That's it, you little runt!

Cooper took two strides toward Judge, hoisted it, and kicked it out of the door.

After being tossed out onto the snow-filled porch, Judge was still not done with its barrage of barking. Cooper was about to give an earful to the husky's owners until he realized one of them was a petite little girl. He then decided to let them off.

He turned back to Judge and warned it, "If you ever come back to disturb my daughter again, I'll turn you into minced meat!"

Bam! Right after Cooper slammed the door shut, Sophia protested, "Dad, that wasn't necessary. You startled the kids..."

On that fifth day of new year, Sophia was arranging the meat jerky she hung outside her front porch when Judge appeared in front of her wearing the same striking pink skirt again. Beside it was that little girl she met that day, followed by the quiet teenager not far behind.

The little girl, dressed in vibrant red, was knocking on every door along the street, greeting all the homeowners with a hand gesture as they returned her something red in color.

She gleefully put those red items into her bag and moved on to the next unit.

What's this all about?