

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 720

Sam said to Sophia, "You've had a hard time recently."

As she peered at his face, the image of Corrado eating sh*t flashed across her eyes. She then started recalling the scene of Sam kissing Corrado earlier. Putting these two images together... Sophia instantly felt nauseous.

Even though Sam had a high social status, Sophia only had one thought at this moment...

Bleugh!

Staring at Sam's face, a wave of nausea swept over Sophia. The food that she ate earlier began churning in her stomach. Before she realized it, the taste of vomit had filled her throat. She immediately cradled her mouth, ran into the bathroom, and vomited out everything that she ate today.

After that, she turned around and saw Corrado sitting on the toilet with a deep yearning in his eyes. It was as if he was waiting to start digging into the pile of mashed-up food beneath her. The sight of that made her queasy again...

Sam came over and asked, "Sophia, what's going on?"

While Michael was getting some water and tissue for Sophia, he overheard Sam's question. He stuck out his neck and cracked, "Perhaps your gorgeous face made her nauseous, Master Sam."

Sam thought that these words had deeper implications and were full of hatred, but he did not know why Michael said these to him.

The rest of the people who were there knew that it had something to do with the dogs, as Judge made Sophia throw up once before.

Trying to soothe the awkwardness, Stanley piped in, "Ha! Uncle Michael loves to joke!"

Sophia threw up so hard that she almost emptied her gastric acids. After coming out of the bathroom, she saw Sam's face and immediately felt queasy again.

Knowing that Sam was the reason that she threw up, Michael quickly stated, "Master Sam, Sophia doesn't seem to be well today. I'll bring her to her room upstairs to get some rest."

Hearing that, Sam did a double-take. He felt something but could not tell what exactly it was. He then said, "Take care. I'll be off now."

Sam's voice instantly reminded Sophia of his face. As such, she started retching again.

I guess I can never look Master Sam in the eye again...

Michael quickly took her back to the bedroom and gave her something to drink before putting her to sleep.

The next day, Sophia still felt unwell. *I think it's serious this time. It seems like every time I try eating something, Sam's face will appear. His face will then remind me of Corrado and his mouthful of poop...*

Bleugh!

Having just eaten breakfast, Sophia puked out all the food again. After that, she lay on her bed and was having difficulty breathing; her head was also starting to hurt.

Michael patted her head before tucking her under the blanket. Meanwhile, he cast a quick glance at Corrado in the corner and said, "Is it because of this dog? Let me send him away."

*I only planned to let Corrado eat some sh*t to make Sam feel sick, and perhaps through that, Sophia would stop liking him. I guess I succeeded—Sophia can't stop feeling queasy every time she sees Sam now. I didn't expect it to get so bad.*

"Maybe it's work-related stress. I'll just take two days off work," Sophia responded weakly as she lay in bed.

The sight of her ashen face made Michael feel bad. He never meant to overdo it. Alas, what he did backfired and now Sophia got sick.

"That sounds like a good idea. Take two days off work and get some good rest."

Recently, Sophia had been working long hours as her business progressed. Plum Technology had been doing well to the extent that Stanley had started preparing for its listing.

Her luxury pet brand 'Pourel' received positive public feedback and response after it made its debut. At the same time, all her other projects had kick-started. She reckoned she might have overworked recently, causing her to be constantly stressed. It was no wonder that she fell ill.

Since she insisted on working, Michael could not possibly lock her at home with the dogs, regardless of how bad he felt.

Eventually, Michael decided to inform Stanley to come and pick up Judge. "Bring that sh*tty dog away! Look at what he did to your aunt!"

Eyes widening, Stanley was enraged when he heard that. "It's all your fault! How can you possibly blame him? Weren't you happy when you taught him to eat sh*t? Do you regret it now because Sophia got sick?"

He continued swearing as he led Judge away. However, Stanley had been incredibly busy with work recently that he kept neglecting Judge. After a day or two, Judge went back to Michael's place. Perhaps even dogs could tell the difference between good and bad hospitality.

After successfully sending Judge away, Michael turned to Corrado. *This dog is truly hideous. I have to send him away.*

Sophia's health condition did not seem to improve. Whenever she ate something or saw an animal, Chrysanthemum and Bubbles included, she would immediately start throwing up.

After studying the situation, Michael noticed that Chrysanthemum and Bubbles had a common feature—they were both yellowish.

He then glanced around and saw the few orange cats at home, realizing that they all resembled a clump of poop whenever they were grouped together. It was indeed disgusting.

There are way too many animals in the house. Some of them have to go. I have to find someone to adopt those newly born kittens. If I can't find anyone to take them, I'm just going to send them to Sarah's cat café. I don't want these animals to nauseate Sophia anymore, especially that giant poodle that looks like walking feces. She's so disgusting!

Michael decided to call Sam to come and pick up his dog.

"Master Sam, I'm truly sorry for calling you over. As you know, Sophia hasn't been feeling well recently. The doctor says it's a sudden allergic reaction to dogs. She throws up every time she sees one. I'm afraid we can't take care of Corrado temporarily. You might have to bring him home," Michael said apologetically.

Sam began cursing him in his heart, *Dog allergy, my *ss! I know you're trying to get rid of me, Michael. But... Sophia did indeed throw up after seeing Corrado that day. Perhaps she's really sick. Leaving Corrado there might really be inconvenient for them.* As such, he smilingly went to pick up Corrado and left.

Once he left The Imperial, he began to look ferocious.

He tried using Irene to split Michael and Sophia up, but he did not expect Michael to outsmart him. *Irene's too dumb and rash. She jumped right into his trap. She's no longer usable. If it weren't because of Irene's stupidity, I would've been able to use her for something bigger. Now that she's completely useless, I'll have to come up with another plan...*

The Edwards Family had another elders' meeting.

During the annual elders' meeting, things pertaining to the Edwards Family would be brought up for discussion.

The discussion today was on Lucy's wedding.

Previously, the Edwards Family had decided for Lucy to marry Linus of the Michel Family. However, the arrangement fell through. Even though Lucy was young, to maximize the benefits Lucy's marriage could bring, they had to come up with a perfect candidate for Lucy to approach.

Firstly, the elders came up with a list of people who could match up to Lucy.

The list contained the successor of a certain foreign financial group, the son of a certain local wealthy and highly respectable family, and so on. They were determined to pick a husband for Lucy.

Sitting in the corner, Lucy remained silent as she watched the elders of the Edwards Family pick the perfect man for her.

As far as she was concerned, marriage was merely a way to integrate resources. As such, the person she married depended entirely on how powerful that person was.

Soon enough, a decision as to the most eligible bachelor for Lucy was made. At the same time, Sam threw out a résumé and said, "Personally, this is by far the best and most suitable man for Lucy."

Everyone turned to the information on that résumé and became aghast at what they saw.

Curious, Lucy peeked at the name on the résumé: Michael Fletcher.