

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 786

The next day, Cooper accompanied Sophia to the plastic surgery hospital for her second operation. She had recovered well after the previous operation so now she could go for the second one.

After going through the second operation and undergoing some careful and scientific post-treatment, her face would fully recover. As the previous operation went successfully, Cooper gave every doctor that participated in the operation a luxurious three bedroom condominium in Third Avenue.

A three bedroom condominium in the Third Avenue of Bayside City cost at least a few million, which was why the doctors were extremely caring this time. Moreover, their boss had personally told them to cure Sophia, so nobody dared to neglect her.

If Sophia's face could be fully cured, Cooper had promised the chief doctor that he would give a Bayside City villa that was not in the suburbs to every doctor. The more beautiful Sophia's face turned out to be, the closer their villas would be to the city center and the larger the area. It would also be near school districts.

At the same time, the boss behind the scenes promised that once they cured her face, every doctor would have a luxury car and they wouldn't have to go through the license plate lottery system. To top it off, it also came with a parking lot. The more beautiful Sophia's face turned out to be, the more valuable the car would be.

However, if they couldn't cure her... What happened to Sophia's face would happen to them! Naturally, Cooper didn't tell them about the consequences of not being able to cure Sophia. Nonetheless, they knew that they would probably be murdered if they failed, which was why the best doctors of the hospital specially changed all of their appointments and kept a whole day's schedule free to treat Sophia.

While Sophia was undergoing the operation, Cooper, who was waiting outside, felt extremely anxious.

The operation was very painful because Sophia's face was in a really bad shape. In addition to laser scar removal, they needed to use other methods to help cure her face, such as injections, post-treatment medications and skin grafts. Furthermore, they couldn't do too many surgeries on her. Otherwise, her face would become stiff.

When it came to the face, no matter how small a problem was, it was still a big deal. A little mistake could cause a huge loss. And so, the operation lasted two hours. When Cooper saw his daughter being pushed out of the operating room, he almost burst into tears.

He saw his darling daughter lying on the hospital bed and her face was red and swollen, wrapped in medicated gauze.

"The operation was really successful," the doctor announced. "Miss Scarlett needs to stay in the hospital for one night and be put on a drip, but she can be discharged tomorrow morning."

Cooper stayed by Sophia's side and entered the inpatient department. Her face was numb because the anaesthetic was still working and as soon as they put her on intravenous, she fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Cooper worked silently at the side as he kept watch over his daughter.

It was afternoon when Sophia woke up. After having some liquid food, she went out for a walk.

There were very few people in the inpatient department of the hospital and the scenery was beautiful, with plenty of flowers and plants. At that moment, Sophia's face was still swollen and her face was covered in gauze.

"My darling, how are you feeling? Does it hurt?" Cooper asked, feeling concerned.

Only Sophia's eyes, mouth and nostrils could be seen and she was very careful as she whispered, "It's like ants biting my skin; it doesn't hurt."

Hearing this, Cooper leaned close and said, "Come here. Let me blow on your wounds; you'll feel better."

Sophia couldn't help but laugh. Cooper is treating me like a baby.

However, in Cooper's eyes, Sophia was indeed just a baby and his only precious child.

After sitting for a while, Cooper received a call and left, leaving Shae and two bodyguards to guard Sophia.

All of a sudden, there was a commotion in the inpatient department and it seemed as if there were people quarreling. In order to treat Sophia today, many doctors canceled their original appointments to operate on her. Most of the customers of this plastic surgery hospital were well-known big shots and as their appointments were delayed for no reason there would definitely be problems, but the hospital staff were able to resolve them.

However, this time, it seemed that the hospital couldn't resolve this customer.

The customer seemed to be really powerful. She rushed over to the inpatient department with a big group of bodyguards and her target was Sophia, who was sitting outside enjoying the breeze.

"Who here goes by the name Scarlett?"

A shrill female voice could be heard and it startled everyone in the inpatient department. When the bodyguards next to Sophia saw the woman approaching aggressively, they hurriedly made a call. Soon, a dozen bodyguards appeared to protect Sophia.

The person who walked over was a young woman. Judging by her outfit and attitude, it was obvious that she had a powerful background.

Sophia tried to lift her eyelids, but they were covered in medicine so she wasn't able to see clearly. She didn't seem to recognize the woman who was walking over. The woman, on the other hand, seemed to know her well, or one could say that she knew Sophia's current identity.

Looking at Sophia's face covered in gauze, the woman's gaze was filled with disdain and her words were rude. "Scarlett, you really did a lot of plastic surgery. Let me guess what you did to your face. I'm guessing you went for double eyelid surgery, sharpened your jaw and changed the shape of your nose! After all, if you didn't go for surgery, it's embarrassing for you to meet people."

Sophia struggled to look at the woman and asked, "Who are you?"

The woman replied angrily, "I'm the daughter of the Mitchell family, Sandra Mitchell. My father is Alex Mitchell."

As soon as Sophia heard her name, she knew who it was and she murmured, "Oh—hello."

Sandra looked at the woman in front of her from head to toe, feeling extremely contemptuous. She did plastic surgery to her whole face. She must've been born so ugly that she feels embarrassed to go out in public. What an ugly b*tch!

Sandra had a skin brightening appointment that day but it was unexpectedly pushed back for no reason. It had been several years since Sandra Oak became Sandra Mitchell and for the past few years, her identity had changed drastically. She had secured her position as a daughter of the Mitchell family with her efforts and managed to become the world champion, which made Alex proud. Furthermore, she was engaged to a son of the Edwards family. Right now, she was at the pinnacle of her life.

However, she herself knew how she got to this place and deep down, she felt inferior. When her inferiority reached the extreme and she gained power, she became extremely conceited.

Sandra wouldn't allow anyone to challenge her authority as a daughter of the Mitchell family, and wanted to receive the best treatment wherever she went.

Even if it was just for a cosmetic treatment, she naturally couldn't allow anyone to challenge her. Because of Scarlett, the b*tch that appeared out of nowhere, the doctors at this plastic surgery hospital specially changed their schedules.

In Sandra's eyes, this was unacceptable. Scarlett is hideous and incomparable to me. Even if she did plastic surgery, she will still be ugly!

If this happened in the past, Sandra would have caused huge trouble in this plastic surgery hospital and directly tear apart the gauze that was covering Sophia's face to see the hideous monster underneath. However, she had other things to deal with that day...

"Hey Scarlett, I heard that you have a few shops in a great location..." Sandra's tone changed abruptly and it even sounded like she was praising Sophia.

Seeing that Sophia didn't respond, she deliberately reminded her, "I'm talking about the two rows of shops near Xenia Square... I really like them. Why don't we have an exchange?"

Sophia's face remained expressionless. Then, Sandra took two steps forward and asked, "I'll exchange a luxurious condo for your two rows of shops. How does that sound?"

Sophia struggled to look up and she glanced at Sandra, her face full of wounds so she couldn't have too much expression. Then, she asked, "The shops that you mentioned indeed belong to me, but where is this condo that you're talking about?"

Hearing this, Sandra hurriedly replied, "The condo I'm talking about is a two-bedroom condo on Third Avenue that is worth millions!"

Sophia's shops were also on Third Avenue and they were in prime land, with a large flow of people passing by everyday.

There are a total of nine shops in those two rows but Sandra is asking for them in exchange for a two-bedroom 'luxurious' condo...