

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 692

“Corrado?” Sam called for his dog in a dazed state, assuming that Corrado had got on the bed.

*Thud, thud, thud.* In the corner, a dark figure moved upon hearing the sound. It arrived at the side of the bed and was looking at Sam intently as though it had already accepted the name it was given.

Looking at the dark figure, Sam’s eyes suddenly widened. Reaching out to the warm object beside him, he suddenly felt skin that was as smooth as butter and he heard a coquettish murmur.

*A woman?*

His body stiffened, and he immediately felt his anger rise as though something had clicked in his mind.

*The Edwards Family is trying to set me up with another woman!*

Over the years, they had sent countless women to him with the hope that he would carry on his lineage.

Who was it this time?

In the past, there had been several shallow tramps who had tried to sleep with him, and it never ended well.

He turned on the lights hastily to see who it was that had the nerve to climb onto his bed.

When the lights turned on, the room became bright as day, and the woman on the bed was revealed.

His eyes lit up when he saw her.

She was dressed in suggestive clothing and looked like she was drunk. Her body exuded an intoxicating aroma and her long legs were exposed. The hemline of her lace skirt only covered a small portion of her skin while the rest of her beautiful, pale body was exposed as she lay on the bed. She looked as perfect as an oil painting.

His eyes continued to fill with bewilderment when he saw the woman's face.

*It's Sophia.*

He knew that something was wrong. Sophia would not be lying in his bed dead drunk for no reason.

He had to say something, but when he saw the young and beautiful body in front of him, he was unable to make a sound. He was completely captivated by her.

During the day, he had already seen her in a swimsuit on the beach, but it was not as astonishing as the racy bikini pajamas she was wearing now.

He could not help himself from getting closer to her. He wanted to touch her, kiss her, hold her in his arms, and become one with her.

He had no control over himself. Despite knowing that it was not right, those thoughts were leading him to a point of no return. *I want her!*

One of his hands went to her chest. He only had to move slightly and she would be his.

At that moment, Corrado jumped on the bed and started to lick Sophia's face which seemed to have woken her up. Letting out a soft moan, she waved her hands around and eventually found Corrado's head.

"Judge, quiet now."

Her eyes remained closed. Then, she turned on her side and continued to sleep.

Sam pulled his hand back in shock. Jumping a few steps behind, he remained staring at her in a dumbfounded state.

Just then, he noticed that he was sweating all over. When he sobered up from the alcohol and rationality took over his desires, he finally realized what he had almost done.

*No, I can't do this! She is Cooper and Annabel's daughter. I can't hurt her! She wouldn't be lying here for no reason either.*

A plausible explanation occurred to him and that set his eyes ablaze. He pulled the blanket over Sophia to cover her suggestive body before giving his assistant a call.

When his assistant picked up the phone, he got straight to the point. "What is this?"

It was silent for a few seconds—enough to let Sam know what was happening.

*He acted on his own accord again!*

The assistant muttered, "I'm sorry, Master Sam."

Sam did not ask what he was trying to do, but instead asked, “Whose idea was it?”

“A woman called Judy.”

His assistant did not dare to conceal anything.

Judy had revealed some information to Sam’s assistant, then instigated and helped him to do this.

The main culprit was Judy and his assistant simply closed an eye to it. After all, his assistant had always hoped that Sam would find a woman to his liking whenever they had sent those women to him over the years.

*She may be Taylor’s wife, but Taylor is still incomparable to Sam.* Moreover, the assistant could tell that Sam had feelings for Sophia.

Because she was Annabel’s daughter!

Sam had remained single for over twenty years because of Annabel. Now that Sophia was here, it was definitely meant to be.

However, things didn’t go as planned. Sam’s low and aloof voice was heard over the phone. “Judy? *Tsk.* I have a task for you now. You can leave once it’s done.”

The assistant exclaimed, “Master Sam...”

*Am I getting fired? I’ve worked by your side for a decade! Are you going to get rid of me just because of this?*

Unfortunately, Sam’s words were never up for debate.

Everything had happened in less than twenty seconds, but the assistant had already accepted the fact that he was getting fired. "Tell me what I have to do, Master Sam."

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Michael and Linus spent quite a while talking about something and only returned to their rooms late at night.

When Michael got back, he saw Sophia asleep on the bed with Garfield snoring away in her arms. With both hands, he carried Judge into the room and put him on the carpet, covering himself with dog fur in the process. He went into the bathroom to take a quick shower before coming back out again.

After his shower, he blow-dried his hair and went to sit on the bed. Looking around the room, he felt like something was not right but could not seem to put his finger on what it was. Since he had had a bit to drink, his mind was not as alert. Thus, he decided to just go to sleep.

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The next day, Sophia started making a fuss as soon as she woke up.

"Ah! Why didn't you stop me? Why?"

She immediately recalled all the dumb things she did the night before.

She could not believe that she actually kissed Judge!

Scratching his bedhead, Michael said, "You wanted to kiss Judge so badly that I couldn't even stop you. What could I have done?"

She was infuriated. *I must've embarrassed myself so much last night! Lucy must have seen everything.*

The fact that her husband's ex saw her kissing a dog that once ate excrement was even worse than death to her.

In a burst of anger, she pushed Michael down and bit onto his lip. "I don't care. I've already kissed a dog. I'm not clean anymore. You shouldn't think about staying clean and pure either!"

They wrestled and laughed on the bed for a bit, then a set of consistent thumping sounds were heard.

After they were done with their first session of the day, Sophia went into the bathroom and brushed her teeth. No matter how much she brushed, however, she could still smell the stench of dung in her mouth.

Later, Judge woke up feeling a bit thirsty. He went into the restroom, lifted the toilet seat skillfully, and put his mouth in to drink some water. Sophia immediately became furious when she saw him. She could not help but feel like he had seduced her last night into kissing him. Enraged by the sight of him drinking out of the toilet bowl, she picked up the cucumber she brought back last night to use as a face mask and hit him with it.

Judge started barking at her angrily.

Michael had gotten out of bed and was putting on his clothes in front of the mirror. When he heard Judge barking, he felt like something was not right. Then, it dawned on him that Nicholas had not said a word since last night.