

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 701

Seeing the excited look on Sophia's face, Michael forced a smile and pretended to have a good time playing video games with Sophia the entire night. In the end, they had also decided on a name for Chrysanthemum's kittens.

Around 11 PM, Sophia was tired so she went to bed and fell asleep right away.

It was a good night's sleep for Sophia. She had a thin blanket covering her fair skin and body; the temperature and humidity in the room were perfect. As she was asleep, her cheeks were flushed and her black hair covered her face. Lying next to her, he could not take his eyes off her beautiful face—it was as if she had a magical aura around her.

*What a cutie pie...*

As he lightly kissed her on the forehead, her eyes blinked gently, seemingly filling the air in the room with love and happiness.

*She's the best gift to me in the whole world ...*

Sophia had a doctor's appointment. Ever since she wanted to have a baby, she had been consistent in having regular body check-ups, so that she could get rid of any hidden illnesses that would prevent her from having a baby.

Since Michael was on leave today, he took her to the doctor's appointment.

After completing a general check-up, the doctor proceeded to do a scan for any gynecological diseases.

The report that came out suggested that her body was in a good state, so she could get pregnant at any time if she wanted. As such, she had to take care of her body and not fall sick. Other than that, she had a decayed tooth and an impacted wisdom tooth. This situation required immediate attention as it would be inconvenient to take care of it after she got pregnant. If the condition of those teeth got worse, the pain would be unbearable.

Hearing that, Michael immediately made an appointment with a doctor at a stomatological hospital. After the current appointment, he took Sophia there right away.

Meanwhile, at the stomatological hospital...

“Extraction?” Holding the X-ray film, Sophia jumped when she saw a horizontal wisdom tooth through the film.

The dentist stated, “Your wisdom tooth is inflamed. Look at you—even your cheek is swollen. If you want to have a baby soon, you need to take care of this right away. Trust me; you don’t want it to cause you any problems during your pregnancy.”

Sophia could not help licking the wisdom tooth. *No wonder that part of my mouth has been hurting and smelling bad recently.*

Michael glanced at her face. *I thought she put on weight. I didn’t know that her face got swollen because of an inflamed tooth.*

Michael became aware of the seriousness of the matter and immediately asked to schedule an operation. Fortunately, they managed to jump the line on that day

for the dentist to fill the cavities. A couple of days later, Michael took Sophia over for the wisdom tooth extraction.

The dentist grimly explained the operation to Sophia, “Your impacted wisdom tooth is fairly new, which makes it easier to extract. It has only started emerging above the gum recently. We’re going to cut open your gum and halve the wisdom tooth before taking it out.” Upon hearing that, Sophia was dumbfounded. She immediately got up and wanted to leave. “There’s no way I’m doing that. I don’t want to do it anymore.”

Michael wrapped his arms around her. “Don’t worry. There will be anesthesia. You won’t feel a thing.”

Sophia frowned bitterly and pouted. “I don’t want that... It’s so scary. I don’t want to have an extraction anymore. I insist!”

Holding her in his arms, Michael kissed her and consoled gently, “Don’t worry. I’m here. I’ll be here the whole time during the operation.”

Sophia rubbed her head against his chest and acted coy as she whined, “Um. Hubby, I’m scared...”

Michael responded, “I’m here. I’m right here. You don’t need to be scared. Come and let me kiss you.”

The two started kissing, which eventually made Sophia’s fear go away. After they finished making out, they turned around and realized that everyone there at the busy clinic was disgustingly staring at them.

*That’s gross! Look at this disgusting couple!*

Finally, Sophia underwent the operation. The operation was smooth, and that wisdom tooth was extracted successfully. Even though the wound was stitched up, Sophia was nonetheless required to be hospitalized for two days for observation given the size of the wound.

In the ward, while receiving an intravenous drip, Sophia was spitting out the blood from her mouth. Next to her, Michael was putting away the bloody tooth that was halved.

He decided to stay in the ward to take care of Sophia. He brought her water and checked on her now and then. After she was done receiving the intravenous drip, he brought ice and placed it on her swollen cheek.

Michael touched her somewhat pale face, and just as he was about to utter something, someone knocked on the door.

“Eh. What a coincidence!” In a patient’s gown, Irene stood outside the door and grinned as she looked at Michael and Sophia.

Irene came to the hospital for tooth extraction, but she did not expect to run into them here.

Even though both of them had their teeth extracted, they looked entirely different. Sophia’s face was swollen and pale while her wound would not stop bleeding; meanwhile, Irene looked fine and her skin was radiant.

“What a coincidence! Did you have a tooth extraction as well?” Michael nonetheless greeted her.

Making herself at home, Irene came into the ward and sat down. She said, “Uh-huh. I’ve had a toothache on and off recently, so I decided to come here for a tooth extraction as well as a dental crown.”

Once she opened her mouth, two rows of beautiful teeth loomed before Sophia’s eyes. *Well, at any rate, she’s Michael’s ex. As much as I hate her, I still have to pretend to smile.* Sophia responded, “What a coincidence.”

Sophia tried not to say anything to prevent her wound from bleeding.

Michael jumped in, “You just had an operation. You should talk less. Come. Lie down and get some rest.”

After laying down on the bed, Sophia felt relieved that she no longer had to entertain Irene. After seeing Irene off, Michael returned and started attending to his work in the ward.

Since this was a private hospital and Sophia stayed at the most expensive ward, she did not have to share the room with any other patients.

The next day, Stanley took Sean and Sarah to the hospital to visit Sophia. Sitting on the edge of the bed, Stanley was enjoying a pork knuckle when he stated, “Aunt, you have to be careful with your diet for the next couple of days. You can only take fluids. Forget about things like pork knuckles. I’ll eat them on behalf of you.”

Since Sophia had a fresh wound in her mouth, she could not act rashly. Otherwise, she would definitely have strangled Stanley. Knowing that she could not eat anything solid, Stanley deliberately brought a bag of delicious food to the hospital and unboxed it in front of her. While the three of them dug in, she could only have her bland porridge. Every time after she ate something, she had to rinse her mouth with mouthwash that tasted bitter and horrible.

After finishing their food, everyone departed, and Maria was there to put away all the trash. Sophia swiped her phone for a good while before deciding to take a nap. Meanwhile, Michael was nowhere to be seen.

The last time she saw him was when Stanley came over. Michael left the ward at that point and had not returned since, leaving Nathan by himself in the ward. At this point, Nathan was doing his homework while munching away at some fruit.

“Nicholas, where’s Daddy?”

Nicholas’ voice sounded out next to the bed. “Daddy went out to take a phone call.”

*Phone call? Why is it taking so long?*

Recalling that Irene was around in the hospital, Sophia instantly had an ominous feeling. *Perhaps he went to find Irene!*

Right away, she lifted her blanket and jumped out of bed. She draped a coat over her shoulders and left the room. After pacing the hallway back and forth to look for Michael and failing to trace him, she instead saw Irene surreptitiously scurrying toward the stairs.

*Something's wrong!*

Alerted, Sophia quietly followed her. The stairs were dark, so she had to be quiet and gentle every time she took a step. It was dark and quiet as if she was catching someone having an affair. Just a few seconds later, she heard a series of thuds as if something had rolled down the stairs. Following that, she heard a blood-curdling scream.

“Ah!”