

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 685

At this moment, Sophia's innocent face and the picture that was circulating on the Internet flashed across his mind, occupying his every thought...

Meanwhile, after taking a bath, Judge came back and walked toward Sam. He was frightened when he sensed the murderous vibe coming from Sam.

After asking his assistant to come over, Sam whispered, "I don't want to ever see those blabbermouths ever again!"

His assistant nodded and went on to take care of it.

After the annual meeting, one of the ships would go missing on its way back. The ship would sink and everyone on board would drown...

After a while, the assistant asked, "I believe Miss Edwards is in some sort of trouble. Would you like to go and have a look?"

Sam quietly handed the dog lead to the bodyguard next to him and hurried to the scene.

At this moment, Sophia was anxiously looking for someone from the Edwards Family to unlock a door for her. When the waiter came with a set of keys and tried unlocking it, he realized that they were locked out. Just as they were about to break down the door, Sam showed up with his dog.

"What's wrong?" Sam asked as he saw the worried look on Sophia's face.

Sophia responded anxiously, “Something happened to my cat and the assistant who takes care of my cat. They are both in the room, and we’re trying to open this door.”

Since the key did not work, they planned to break down the door. The waiter, however, did not allow them to do so but insisted on first asking his superior for permission. This place was, after all, owned by the Edwards Family. It would not be proper to break their door down without their permission.

Thankfully, Sam showed up at the perfect time. Since he was here, they no longer had to get permission from anyone else. Together with Hale, Sam slammed his shoulder against the door. After breaking down the door, they found Ivan lying unconscious in the bathroom while Garfield was hiding underneath the bed, looking terrified.

They immediately admitted Ivan into the hospital that was on the island. This time around, the Edwards Family was fully prepared for this annual meeting. They even set up a hospital on this island. As such, they were able to send Ivan to the hospital for a check-up without delay.

Eventually, they found out the reason Ivan passed out—it was an allergic reaction. Had they arrived at the room slightly later, he would have died.

After a couple of hours, Ivan finally woke up.

After waking up, he quickly glanced about the surroundings and said, “Where’s Garfield? Where’s Garfield?”

Why on earth is he still worried about the cat?

Ivan finally calmed down when Sophia placed Garfield in his arms. Carrying Garfield in his arms, he let out a contented look.

Realizing that Ivan had regained his consciousness, Sam decided to retreat. “I’m afraid I have to go and prepare for dinner tonight. I’ll see you all later!”

If it weren’t because of Sam, Ivan would’ve died. At this moment, Sophia bustled up to Sam to express her gratitude.

In the bed, even though Ivan could hardly move, he would not let go of Garfield.

—

To him, as long as he had animals around him, nothing was too big of a deal for him. As he recalled the allergy incident today...

The thought of that sent an unexpected chill through him.

Since Ivan was allergic to shrimps, he had to be extra cautious with his diet whilst on the island. He had specially requested the restaurant on the island to not include shrimps in all his meals. For reasons unbeknownst to him, he still had it.

He believed that this was not because of his oversight, but that someone had intentionally tried to hurt him.

Apart from Bill, his ex-student, who knew about his shrimp allergy, no one else on this island knew about it...

Bill, did you start taking action against me already?

...

"Master Sam, thank you for today," Sophia thanked Sam, who let out a smile on his ageless face even though he was forty. The thin T-shirt on him outlined his muscular body figure; he looked more youthful than Michael.

"It's not a problem at all. Feel free to come to me if you run into any problems in the future."

Upon hearing that, Sophia quickly nodded with gratitude. "Thanks so much, Master Sam. You are truly a good man." Sophia felt that she was obliged to at least send him off after what he had done for her. Little did she know that Sam actually intended to spend more time conversing with her.

Mysteriously, ever since he, while being immature and ignorant, caused the death of Annabel when he was sixteen, he had shut himself off, never again experiencing the joy of chatting with someone.

However, Sophia was the first person that made him feel this way again.

However, much to his dismay, they ran out of topics after just a few exchanges. Right at this point, he saw Michael, who hurriedly came over after hearing about what happened to Ivan.

When he received the news, he was already wrapping things up in his meeting with Jordan. After the meeting, he rushed over right away.

“How’s he? Ivan and Garfield are fine, right?” Michael came in such a rush that his forehead was covered with sweat.

Upon seeing Michael, Sophia threw herself into his arms. Just seconds ago, she still looked calm and composed. However, she collapsed the moment she saw Michael. She could not help pouting as she stated, “Ivan’s still in the hospital and Garfield’s paw bled again.”

A frown creased Michael’s forehead.

How did this happen?

Michael tended to think the worst of everything.

Last night, Sophia discreetly told him about the studio of pet luxury goods that Lucy was starting and that Bill was her chief designer. Since Bill used to be Ivan’s student, they had a complicated relationship, and it wasn’t an amicable one. Just after that conversation, this incident happened today... *Did Bill do this? Or did Lucy suggest it?*

No. That’s not possible. My instinct tells me that Lucy isn’t such a person.

Even though she’s dominant and would never allow anyone to challenge her authority, she isn’t as dumb as Natasha, who wouldn’t hesitate to play dirty tricks to discredit her opponents. Lucy isn’t like that; she confronts her opponents head-on!

Holding her hand, Michael lovingly patted her on her shoulder and said, “Alright. Alright. They’re both fine, aren’t they?”

Hearing that, Sophia nodded pitifully without realizing that Sam had taken it all in.

It was as if what happened twenty years ago had just repeated itself.

Sam was the person who knew Annabel first!

Back in those days, Annabel worked part-time at a restaurant close to Bayside University. At that time, Sam visited the restaurant daily just so he could catch a glimpse of Annabel.

Sam still remembered that he was only sixteen while Annabel was seventeen.

Being the immature and ignorant teenager that Sam was, he felt that she came into his heart like a rainbow and stayed there ever since. She was the first person who had ever made his heart skip. Everything was so pure and wonderful. Since then, he had carefully placed that feeling in his heart and never once told anyone.

One day, he took his best friend, Cooper, to that restaurant to share his deepest secret with him. Much to his surprise, before he could say it, he found out that Cooper was actually dating Annabel.

Each time they went on a date, they asked Sam to keep watch for them. When they secretly went on a date in the park on the weekend, they would ask Sam to help take pictures for them. Sam hated himself for not expressing his feelings for Annabel earlier, and he hated Cooper for taking his love from him.

What happened in front of him right now reminded him of how lovey-dovey Cooper and Annabel were back in the days—they were deeply attached, and every look they gave each other was so compassionate. Michael and Sophia were equally an eyesore!

As this scene unfolded before his eyes, he began to feel conflicted.

Even Annabel's daughter is married...

“Master Sam, thank you for today. We’ll make a move now. See you tonight at dinner.” After thanking Sam, Michael departed with Sophia, leaving Sam by himself as he walked away in a daze.