

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 639

That day, everyone in the company heard Stanley's loud cry of despair from his office.

He had locked himself and Judge in the room and cried while he hugged his dog. No one was allowed to enter, and he would not listen to anyone.

He never expected that while he was busy working, Judge would be fed with feces!

Feces!

His fur kid that he had worked so hard to raise!

The descendent of a pure-bred king! A true Husky with a pedigree certificate! A Husky who grew up eating high-end dog food!

His fur kid that he would kiss and hug to sleep, and even take a bath with!

He could not even bring himself to hit it, but it was taught to eat feces by Celine!

Feces!

"I've let you down!"

Hugging Judge, Stanley cried noisily. As the dog's fur was soaked, Stanley sobbed. "I was going to make you the company mascot, and then bring you to Uncle Michael's production crew to give you a role or something, so you could be a dog actor..."

Not understanding a single thing, Judge barked, went into the bathroom and drank from the toilet before returning to watch Stanley howl in despair.

Seeing how familiar Judge was with the practice, he cried again.

Everyone could hear him bawling in his office and they looked in his direction and started to whisper to one another.

Celine and Justin were long gone, while Nathan was forced to stay and clean the toilets as punishment.

At that moment, Sophia knocked on the door and tried to calm Stanley down. "There there, Stan. Stop crying. My Snowball has eaten feces too. There's nothing to be sad about."

"No! You're all b*stards!" Stanley roared.

"Your cats r*ped my Sunset, you bullied my Judge while I was away! You're all b*stards!"

"Yes, I'm a b*stard. We're all b*stards," Sophia said.

"How about I return Sunset's kitten back to you?" she said albeit feeling reluctant.

Stanley paused, and his cries seemed to have stopped. "Then I will come and pick up the cats tonight! Don't you dare go back on your words!"

At once, Sophia nodded. "I won't. When my Persian cat gives birth, I'll give a kitten to you."

She rolled her eyes as she said this.

How exhausting.

How did she get a nephew who never grew up?

It was only then did Stanley stop crying completely.

Sulking, Nathan was washing the toilets at the office. He had no choice because his parents had run away and left him here to suffer Stanley's wrath by himself.

In the morning, he would do his homework. By the afternoon, he would be cleaning the bathroom. Life was hard.

He was very upset and would lock Judge in the bathroom whenever he felt that way. Confused, Judge would mistake the bathroom as a dining hall and when Stanley found out, he fired Nathan without a second thought.

Nathan's desk was in Sophia's office, along with his books. Although he was a university student, he still had homework to do during summer break. Plus, he had to complete an internship, which was why he was working here.

Nathan packed up his belongings in a huff.

Why did he have such unreliable parents?

Celine always had to cause trouble everywhere she went. Now that she finally found a decent job, she messed it up by teaching the boss's fur kid to eat feces.

As for his father, his plastic surgeries were more important than his own son, and he never stood up for him!

How unreliable!

Because of their incompetence, he had to start working at a young age to provide for the family, and not to mention being punished for the trouble his mother caused.

He was doing so well at his job...

"Don't worry, Nate. Go home and rest for a couple of days. Once Stan calms down, you can come back to work then."

Silently, Nathan nodded. He then carried his backpack and held Snowball with a leash.

His unreliable parents had fled to another country overnight to escape from Stanley. At the moment, they were ice skating on the other side of the planet, leaving their poor son alone here. Fortunately, he had a dependable aunt.

Snowball was the name of the Samoyed Sophia brought back from the snow mountain last year. It was a silly female dog with white fur that was now a year old, and it would smile goofily at everyone.

A couple days ago, Snowball had also been tricked into eating feces by Celine. Unaware of what happened, it continued smiling goofily at people.

It was a large dog, probably because of the good food it had been fed. Once, Snowball fought Judge and won. Sitting next to Nathan with its front legs up now, it was taller than him.

“Bye, Mom.”

Nicholas waved at Sophia before going home with Nathan.

Watching them leave, Sophia smiled. After cleaning up Snowball’s kennel and Nathan’s desk, she continued to work.

There was a lot going on at the office, and she was afraid she could not arrive at school on time.

The Universal Games finally kicked off, and Cethos’s team had brought good news. While having their lunch, everyone was watching the event on live TV at the company.

“Sandra Oak is amazing! She has already won a gold medal in the women’s 400-meter freestyle swimming event. Tomorrow, she’ll be competing in the 100-meter event!”

At the mention of Sandra, everyone got excited and started chiming in. “Before Sandra, no Cethosian has ever won in these two competitions!”

“Did you know that she gained a million followers just after a day she signed up for Twitter? Her first tweet even broke the server due to the huge amount of retweets!”

“Sandra’s popularity is comparable to that of an A-list celebrity! Heck, she’s even better than an A-list celebrity!”

“Wow, she’s so pretty. I’m going to become a fan!”

Stanley was watching the event as well. Today’s match was a 100-meter relay swimming event and as expected, Sandra won gold again. As the nineteen-year-old emerged from the pool, Cethos and the entire world was stunned.

“Sandra Oak? That sounds familiar... Where have I heard it before?” Stanley muttered as he ate, keeping his eyes glued to the screen.

While Stanley was wondering, Sean had already recognized her. Sandra Oak was Derek Oak’s older sister and Alex Mitchell’s illegitimate daughter.

Subconsciously, he glanced at Sophia who had on a cold expression. It seemed like she was thinking about something bad.

At once, Sean shuddered.

Just then, Nathan came into the office with Snowball. It was still lunchtime and everyone was watching the live broadcast of the sports event.

Ever since he was fired by Stanley, he had been coming to the company to hang out every day and bring Sophia lunch at the same time.

Seeing Nathan, Stanley snorted at him.

Disregarding him, Nathan handed over Sophia’s lunch. “Aunt Sophia, I’ve brought you lunch.”

At that moment, Sophia was playing with Snowball when she realized Nathan had brought her lunch. Happily, she rubbed his cheek before petting Snowball’s head.

“You’re the best, Nathan!”

Glancing at Sophia’s food, Stanley huffed. When he realized that her food was better than his, he became angrier.

After lunch, Nathan put away his lunchbox and left with Snowball. “I’ll be back tomorrow, Aunt Sophia.”

Every day, Nathan would bring lunch for Sophia, and each meal was better than before. It was as if this was done intentionally to anger Stanley.

Once Nathan left, Sophia got a call from Danny.

Danny, who usually talked a lot, said in a concise and serious manner, "Boss is in trouble."