

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 638

As soon as the secretary came into the office, she timidly informed Sophia, who was busy with work at her desk.

At once, Sophia pushed her large-framed glasses with blue light filter lenses up her nose.

*Irene Weber? What's she doing here? Michael isn't here, so did she come to see me? When an ex wants to meet, it is definitely not a good thing!*

"Tell her I'm away," Sophia instructed coldly.

Then, the secretary left.

As expected, Irene was not here to see Sophia. Instead— "Cece, someone wants to see you!"

Celine was patrolling the office with the dog when she heard this.

Who was looking for her?

She glanced at Justin, who was holding the Samoyed's leash.

Only a handful of people from the Fletcher Family knew of her return.

Was it the Mitchell Family?

Hurriedly, she asked the secretary, "Who wants to see me?"

The secretary said mysteriously, "Boss's ex."

Instantly, Celine knew who it was. Her face turned dark, and she looked nauseated and disgusted.

Not long after, Irene spotted Celine. She had unintentionally learned from her father that Celine was still alive, so she came to see her immediately.

Back then, they grew up together, and they used to be closer than best friends!

As long as Celine was around, Irene's relationship with Michael would ease a lot.

At the sight of Celine, Irene was ecstatic. She stood up and happily rushed to her while calling her nickname, "Celie, you're really back!"

However, before she could go near Celine, she saw the large black and white dog she was holding, which looked as fierce as a wolf. As someone who had always been afraid of dogs, Irene was frightened and backed away as she screamed, "Ah!"

From a young age, Irene had been terrified of dogs. Back at the military compound, everyone had accommodated her fear of dogs. In fact, not even Old Master Fletcher and Michael had dogs. Meanwhile, Stanley had Judge, but he had always avoided Irene.

Irene turned pale at the sight of such a large and vicious dog. "Celie, take it away! I'm afraid!"

Grimacing at Irene, Celine had deliberately extended Judge's leash. Judge became excited and curious when it saw a stranger, and it kept trying to jump on Irene.

Judge was a pure-bred Husky with a black and white coat combination on the top of its head, and it had vicious and wolf-like features which was terrifying. Meanwhile, it kept raising its paws to touch Irene, who screamed in fear.

Loudly, Irene deliberately asked Justin, "Dear, do you know her?"

Glancing at Irene, Justin knew who she was but he was not close to her. He said sincerely, "Not really."

Celine pretended to be weak and leaned into Justin. At that moment, she held the dog leash with one hand and her forehead with the other. She then said with a frown, "Oh, I feel like I've lost my memory since I returned. I can't seem to remember anyone..."

While she sighed, Irene who was frightened by the dog was dumbfounded. "Celie, it's me, Renie! Irene Weber!"

Celine continued to pretend. "Oh, Renie? I don't recall knowing a Renie?"

Irene said in disbelief while being wary of the dog, "I'm Mikey's girlfriend, Irene!"

Celine acted like she was confused. "Mikey's girlfriend? Mikey is married. What girlfriend are you talking about? Are you a crook?"

Loosening the dog leash, she commanded, "Judge, bite!"

Freed, Judge barked as it charged toward Irene who quickly ran away in her stilettos.

Once Irene had run away, Celine stepped on the leash and pulled Judge back with some effort.

*Irene Weber.*

Now, Celine was making up for the past.

After her accident, Michael had faced the news of his sister's death and brother-in-law's disability alone. Nathan was still a baby then, and Michael had been forlorn and in despair. His then-girlfriend—who was supposed to be by his side—fell and when she woke up, she had remembered everyone except Michael.

Did she understand how cruel this was to Michael?

Just then, Judge walked up to Celine as it wagged its tail. Celine patted its head.

In reality, this dog was stupid. It was no wonder the military and police did not want it.

Recently, Celine had been giving Judge military dog training with little success, and it was a miracle that this dog understood the 'Bite' command just now.

Ultimately, it was Stanley who had spoiled Judge rotten. He fed Judge imported dog food and high-end mineral water, and bought a dog kennel that cost thousands. Even its leash and collar were high-end brands. Stanley had practically been treating Judge as his own son!

Was it still a dog if it was raised like this?

Therefore, Celine had taught Judge to eat his own feces on her first day!

Only a dog that ate feces was a true dog!

Eating feces was the first step of becoming a true dog!

While Celine was secretly feeling proud that she had raised Judge to be a real dog, she noticed Stanley returning from his business meeting. As soon as he saw Judge, he dropped his briefcase and went up to kiss Judge on the mouth.

“Good boy! Did you miss me?”

Stanley patted Judge on its head before kissing it again, while Judge affectionately licked his face.

As he wiped off the saliva, Stanley grabbed his briefcase and approached Celine, who looked dumbfounded.

“Aunt Celine, are you okay?” he asked while still wiping the saliva.

Still stunned, Celine answered, “I-I was walking your dog!”

“Don’t overwork yourself, Aunt Celine. Go out more as there are many fun places to go nearby.”

Celine nodded dazedly.

In fact, she had been taking Judge to eat feces everyday and she already knew her way around.

With a horrified expression, she watched as Stanley entered the office with his briefcase. Touching the cold sweat on her forehead, she felt apologetic.

The following days, Stanley noticed Celine being very kind to him. She would always go into his office to check up on him and on top of that, she spoke to him warmly, which flattered him.

Probably because of the attention that Celine was suddenly showering on him, he was totally indulging and basking in it and boasted about it to Sophia.

“Sophia, look! Aunt Celine went shopping and got me a pair of new pants!”

“Aunt Celine went out today and got me some snacks! No one else got it, just me! Not even Justin got it!”

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Every time Stanley gloated about how good Celine was treating him, Sophia wanted very badly to laugh, but she held it in.

Stanley was like a neglected child who was suddenly being spoilt. He was so happy that he constantly bragged about the way Celine was treating him.

One day, he brought a piggy bank that Celine had won at a night market and showed it off to Nathan.

“Nate, your mother won this piggy bank yesterday and she gifted it to me! You don’t have it, right? Don’t be jealous!”

On behalf of everyone else, Nathan who was doing his homework decided to spill the cold hard truth. “Stan, my mom has been taking Judge to eat faeces for the past few days.”