

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 311

Coop's image was depicted on the papers. In an era of economic hardship, a person who knew photography, could afford to purchase an advanced and pricey camera, and would often visit the high-end restaurant where Annabel worked—those signs illustrated that he was wealthy. Judging from his nice handwriting, he didn't seem like the son of a nouveau riche, so he might have been born in a family of scholars.

It was obvious that he was a patient and gentle man. From Annabel's diary, Sophia was able to tell that the former lived in happiness when she used simple words to describe every minute detail of her relationship with him.

Under his guidance, she had made fewer spelling errors while her handwriting became cleaner and sharper, becoming more similar to his. Although her handwriting didn't seem as energetic as his, it gradually took the appearance of his handwriting. Therefore, it was obvious that she had been trying hard to improve.

It piqued Sophia's curiosity about him.

Coop... That sounds like a middle-aged man. He was also a highly-intelligent middle-aged man who has two doctorate degrees. He was amazing! A rather wealthy and gentle middle-aged man should have been totally irresistible for Annabel at that time!

She then turned to another page and the words written on it was 'Coop is 18 years old today!' 18 years old? He received two doctorate degrees at the age of 18? Who on earth is this Coop? She scratched her head in disbelief.

Coop kept appearing in Annabel's diary; it was obvious that she was living a happy life with him. Unfortunately, Sophia had already known about the ending—those two were unable to be together in the end. She felt a sudden sorrow and continued to flip to the next page with a heavy heart.

Sure enough, after a few pages, the diary stated, 'Coop's family came to look for me today. They said that I'm unworthy to be with him because his future wife must be a young lady from a good family. Coop, what should I do?'

There were a few spelling errors in the sentence, but the handwriting that would patiently amend her mistakes never appeared again.

There were quite a number of blank pages. Annabel might have been threatened by Coop's family and was separated from him for various reasons. Feeling devastated, she had lost the mood to pen her thoughts in her diary—or perhaps it was because the person who urged her to do so never showed up again.

Sophia then turned a few more pages. Annabel seemed to have collected herself and started her new life, which was also the beginning of her nightmare. 'It's rather nice to stay in the Edwards residence and they pay well too. My brother needs the money to study, so I have to work hard to pay for his school fees.'

On the next page, Annabel's handwriting started to tremble. 'I was raped by Mr. Edwards today. Coop, what should I do? Coop, where are you? Can you quickly come and save me?'

Probably because it was her mother's diary, Sophia was in grief and indignation.

As expected, my mother was never willingly in a relationship with Joe, that ugly and fat b*stard! She was actually raped! My mother had never been a slut who desired to become part of the rich and wealthy!

On the next page, Annabel wrote, 'I spoke to my father on the phone today. He doesn't allow me to head home because the wage here is exceptionally high. Coop, what should I do? Can you come to save me?'

The handwriting at the end contained her usual crooked style—the twisted handwriting and utterly illogical sentences strongly indicated that she might have written those in a sorrowful and indignant yet helpless state.

The truth of that incident years ago was finally revealed. Annabel left Coop because she was threatened by his family. To avoid them, she became a nanny in the Edwards residence where she was then raped by Joe! She was helpless and had no one to assist her. Coop had left her and Joe had even confined her. When she finally had the chance to call home to ask for help, not only did her family refuse to save her from the fire, but they even thought that she had received an opportunity to become rich by being a mistress to a wealthy businessman. Therefore, they asked her to continue to live at the Edwards residence!

The fingers on the notebook trembled and her nails tore a yellowish paper in extreme anger.

Sophia continued to flip to the next page. There was little content on the following pages—only Annabel's scribbles, which repeated the old poem over and over again. If the city generals were present, the barbarians' horses would never have crossed the mountains.

In the last entry on the diary, the handwriting was messy, revealing the writer's collapsing emotional state of the writer. 'My belly is becoming bigger. I'm really scared that madam would find out. Oh my God, what should I do? Coop, where are you? Coop, I really missed you.'

The diary came to an end after that entry. It might have been because Annabel's pregnancy with Sophia started to show and was finally discovered by Joe's lawful wife. The latter then drove Annabel out from the residence.

Annabel was helplessly driven out of the Edwards residence with a big belly. She couldn't or dared not look for Coop, so she had to return home to Riverdale on her own.

It wasn't difficult to imagine her life after she returned home. Rumors would have been spread like wildfire that an unmarried 18-year-old young lady was pregnant without a man by her side.

B*tch, whore, a loser... Haha.

Her family had planned to wait for her to deliver to the child and take the child to make a scene at the Edwards residence. However, the child had unexpectedly turned out to be a girl—Sophia Edwards.

Her uncle then brought her as an infant to the Edwards residence to find fault before returning home with a gloomy expression, which might have suggested that his plan had failed.

When Sophia closed the diary, she suddenly realized that tears were streaming down her cheeks. She cried for her mother's tragic fate as well as for herself.

Nobody knew how helpless and desperate Annabel was.

Nobody understood the grief and indignation that she currently felt—she turned out to be a product of her mother and a rapist!

She was a child unwanted by the world; a child born without parents!

Her life had actually been given by a rapist. She was conceived in Annabel's despair and helplessness and delivered from her death.

All of a sudden, Sophia had a delusional thought. My biological father might have been Coop!

Unfortunately, when she perused the diary once more, she noticed that Annabel had left in around December and delivered to her in mid-October the next year. Therefore, it would be impossible for Coop to be her biological father!

Sophia closed the notebook with a thud and kept it in the drawer.

When Nathan saw her having a dark expression after she finished reading the diary, he did not dare to say anything.

Michael returned home late, so she fell asleep alone.

It was 12AM when he finally returned home.

Hale had already informed him about what happened earlier in the day. Nathan, who was still awake, had waited for him to return home to report on today's incident as well. For instance, how she cried after reading the diary and did not speak for a long time.

What exactly is written in the diary?

Michael entered the room and found that Sophia was sound asleep. Without disturbing her, he brought a glass of milk into her study before retrieving the yellowish diary from the drawers.

As he drank the milk, he flipped open the diary's cover page before a passage entered his sight. If the city generals were present, the barbarians' horses would never have crossed the mountains.

The handwriting was frightening, resembling a troop of army marching in a line while radiating a sharp and vicious aura...

He flipped open the diary with a frown and read it with all his concentration. After reading it, he was able to guess the reason why Sophia was furious.

e then read the whole diary again and stared at the handwriting in a daze.

This handwriting and this qualification... 20 years ago, an 18-year-old young man received two doctorate degrees and he's from a reputable family from Bayside

City... Any family with a child who manages to get two doctorate degrees at a young age of 18 would definitely announce it to the whole world...

Coop's identity would be revealed in a matter of time!