My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 329

Upon seeing that their madam had already made a move, Hale and Gary had no other choice but to immediately rush forward and take Woody from Natasha's men.

When she saw Sophia suddenly dashing out, she recognized her and sneered. "So, you're a freshman!"

Sophia's fight with the Harpers would make it to the headlines of the university's tabloid every now and then, so it was only expected that Natasha would recognize her.

Although Natasha knew about Sophia's incident, she didn't know about the latter's exact details or Nathan, so she brought up her family name. "This is an affair of the Mitchells. An outsider like you has no right to interfere," she said smugly.

Even after knowing that she was one of the Mitchells, Sophia seemed unwavered by the former's family influence and instead said, "I know the Old Master is from your family and I've contacted his family to pick him up, so you don't have to do anything."

It just so happened that Sean arrived in a hurry with Stanley tagging along to help out after learning of the news.

Sean was surprised to see Natasha, but he immediately rushed over with a smirk and said casually, "So, it's Natasha! I'll bring the Old Master home and you can save yourself the trouble."

She looked from him to Sophia and Woody before finally turning to leave in a huff. It was only when she was gone that they sat down to continue with their meal.

Woody sat next to Sophia the whole time and completely regarded her as his son, muttering, "You're finally back, Cooper."

With a piece of tissue from her pocket, she carefully wiped away the tears, snot and saliva from his face and answered him with patience, "I merely went off to buy a meal, Dad. Don't worry, I'll send you home in a while."

He continued to gaze at her; his cloudy eyes convinced that she was his son, Cooper, and repeated his words from earlier. "You're finally back, Cooper."

Despite the fact that he was old and had dementia, she did not find him a bother and had specially bought him a bowl of congee, which was easy for his body to digest. She said, "Dad, I'm right here. I won't be going anywhere. Here, take a bite."

It was then that Woody finally ate, but he would lift his head to look at her after every mouthful, fearful that she would leave.

She was seated next to him and started to eat while speaking with Sean. "Who's that girl named Natasha earlier?"

"She's the daughter of the Mitchells' family head. Natasha Mitchell is her name," Sean replied with a frown.

Upon hearing the name, Stanley reacted in shock. "She is Natasha Mitchell?!"

"What's wrong?" she asked, thinking that he already knew who Natasha was.

With an annoyed and disgusted look, he explained, "After I returned from my military service, my family wanted me to go on a blind date with her and even praised her to the skies, saying that she's a high achiever in the School of

Foreign Languages. She was also known as the second Cooper Mitchell and even wanted to overtake him! Fortunately, I hid in an Internet cafe and missed the date. However, I later received a beating from my father because of this."

After seeing her earlier today, he knew that he made the right choice by giving the blind date a miss.

If she could have that sort of attitude toward an elderly, what sort of quality would she have?

Sophia was still better than anyone else, but too bad his uncle had beaten him to it!

Dumplings may be delicious, but it's not as tempting as the aunt!

She ate with solemn eyes and her thoughts were unreadable. After he stole a glance at Nathan, who was eating in front of Woody, he whispered, "Nate's father is from the Mitchell Family. Back then, the Mitchells wanted to adopt him after his parents were involved in an accident, but my uncle took him instead. Don't ever let the Mitchells learn about Nate's background."

While nodding her head, she suddenly asked, "Who exactly is the Cooper whom you guys are speaking about? He sounds really awesome."

The mention of Cooper's name brought admiration into Stanley's eyes as he had a deep impression of the former. "He was an awesome man; otherwise the Mitchells wouldn't have used him as a comparison for others."

However, it was Sean, who knew about him best since they were from the same family background. "Uncle Cooper is the pride of our family! At the age of 10, he enrolled into Bayside University and took over the family business at 13. While he was managing the business, he also went to school.

The Mitchells in the past were constantly having internal conflicts, causing the business to be in danger. Uncle Cooper single-handedly turned the tides and

returned the Mitchells to its former glory within a few years' time. In the meanwhile, he even earned himself two doctorate degrees."

"He's that incredible?" Sophia gushed in surprise.

He was a teenage president! Taking over such a big business at the age of thirteen makes him more than a child prodigy; it makes him a prodigy, through and through!

He sounded envious when he spoke about Cooper and even though the latter was still young when he died, stories about him were shared within the family over the years. All the kids of the Mitchell Family strove to achieve what Cooper had done.

However, his tone of voice changed before he continued with regret. "It's such a shame that Uncle Cooper passed away in a car accident even before he hit 30. He was the Old Master's only child when the latter was close to 60, so he couldn't take the blow, which led to him becoming how he is now."

Sophia sighed and continued to eat. "Gods always love geniuses!"

Woody continued to add more dishes into her bowl, saying, "Cooper, you should eat more. You shouldn't exhaust yourself with the pressures of the business and school!"

She replied with a forced smile, "Yes, Dad. You should eat more as well."

Since the old man hadn't eaten anything for the entire day and coupled with the fact that he was overjoyed at the sight of his son, his appetite was especially good and he ate a lot.

It was already dark by the time they finished eating. Despite that, Sean was there to send Woody home. However, Woody had insisted for Sophia to come along, which left her with no choice but to oblige.

Hale drove a car with her and Woody inside toward the suburbs while Stanley followed behind with Nathan in another car.

As the old man was tired, he fell asleep the moment he entered the car. Sean then searched Woody's pockets and realized that they were all empty; he didn't have a cellphone, wallet or even a public transport card.

"Ever since Uncle Cooper's accident, the Old Master had moved to the house by the beach for his retirement. How did he get to Bayside University alone without any money?" he pointed out while being puzzled.

Sophia was taken aback when she saw the shabby soles on Woody's shoes. Did he walk all the way here?

After a commute of nearly 50 minutes by car, they finally arrived at the suburb where Woody lived. It was a 3-story villa by the beach surrounded by a fishing village, which was serene and suitable for retirement.

Sean had already made a call ahead of time, so by the time they arrived, the nanny and caretakers inside the house came out to greet them.

Woody seemed refreshed after the car ride and walked briskly with his walking stick while exclaiming, "Madam Lewis, Cooper is back. Hurry, bring out his favorite snacks and brew the top-grade Darjeeling tea that we have!"

Since Madam Lewis was already used to Woody mistaking Sean as his son, she greeted them and replied, "Alright!"

For two generations, the father and son, Woody and Cooper, had exhausted themselves for the sake of the Mitchell Family, saving the family from crisis many times. However, since Cooper had already passed away and Woody suffered from dementia, the family's authority had fallen to another branch of the Mitchells—where there were very few family members who remembered who the old man was, even though he had contributed greatly to the family. The people who came to visit were even lesser.

Only a few old friends of his would come over for a visit whereas the younger ones would shy away. As a result, Madam Lewis could remember the few youngsters who frequently visited by name, but Sean was the one who visited the most often while the others only came for show. He was the only sincere one who came over—once or twice a month—to bring Woody out to meet his old friends.