

# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 738

Cooper was stunned into silence, and he thought he was dreaming.

On the other hand, Linus reacted swiftly by standing up. "She's awake, she's awake! Quick!"

The medical staff, who were on standby for the longest time, came rushing over. Cooper, who was rendered motionless by shock, was pushed to the side straight away.

Cooper was still in shock even after Sophia had been wheeled into the operation theater. When he saw that the light of the operation theater was turned on, he mumbled, "She's awake... My daughter's awake?"

...

After the rescue, Sophia finally made it through miraculously. Her vitals were normal, and everything indicated that she was on the path of recovery.

She woke up for real the next day.

Her eyelashes fluttered lightly like wings of a butterfly before she opened her eyes.

Cooper, who had been staring at her all the while, held onto her hands immediately. "Sophia, you're awake," he whispered.

Sophia was bleary-eyed, and her eyesight had not returned to normal yet. However, she knew who that person was because she had been listening to the person speaking to her for the past two days. She just didn't have the strength to open her eyes to look at him.

*This man's name is Cooper Mitchell, and he is my father. He is the father I've spent years searching to no avail, but I've stumbled upon him under the most unimaginable*

*circumstances. My father, who has been known for his ruthlessness and cruelty, has rescued all the infected victims to save me.*

Holding onto her fixation toward her father, Sophia mustered all her strength to open her eyes and escape from the cold and dark world.

“Dad.” That was the first word she uttered when her lips parted. Her voice box was damaged, and so she sounded like she was exhaling as she spoke in a whisper. Nevertheless, Cooper heard what she said clearly and started crying tears of joy. *To have my daughter address me as her dad feels so much more surreal and beautiful than a dream.*

He nodded, and his tears came rolling down. He was about to say something, but his voice caught in his throat as he sobbed.

Sophia forced a smile with difficulty, and she called out again, “Dad.”

Her voice was still frail like before, as if she was merely breathing. Nevertheless, Cooper nodded happily, and his voice was trembling. “I’m here. I am right here...”

When Sophia called out for him, Cooper felt that it was the most melodious thing he had ever heard despite her hoarse and weak voice.

At that moment, he wanted nothing more than to announce to the world—*I, Cooper Mitchell, have a daughter now!*

Sophia’s recovery was encouraging. Unfortunately, she didn’t have much hair left, and her scalp was festered. Most of her face had undergone necrosis, and she was wrapped in bandages.

Nevertheless, those weren’t important because as long as she was still alive, other issues could be readily addressed.

The Michel Group took the initiative to release the cure for Virs-18 to the public. Therefore, they saved the entire African continent. Although it was a small-scale war, the cure gave people hope. This meant that there would be peace throughout the land soon enough.

The Michel Group suffered immense losses over this matter. They exhausted large amounts of human resources to research and develop the cure, but in the end, they gave it out for free, and so they did not reap any benefits at all.

Once the cure had been released, countries all over the world were in joy. The wars died down, and so the sales of firearms were severely affected.

Nevertheless, Cooper didn't mind. *Everything is worth it in exchange for my daughter's life—even if it means that I need to pay with my own life.*

Linus saw Cooper standing at the corner of the castle wall the day Sophia regained consciousness. Cooper was facing the wall while he cried in silence.

After receiving news that his daughter had survived the ordeal, Cooper learned about another cruel reality—Annabel, whom he watched pass away, did not die in reality. Instead, Woody let her leave discreetly.

*After Anna left, a fat bastard, Joe Edwards, r\*ped her, and she gave birth to my daughter in despair. During childbirth, she experienced amniotic fluid embolism syndrome. Since her family refused to consent to the hysterectomy procedure to save Anna's life, she died in the delivery room after the delay of the optimum rescue window.*

*They were reluctant to allow her to undergo the hysterectomy procedure because Anna wouldn't be able to give birth again without her womb. Hence, it would also mean that she wouldn't fetch a good price if they were to put her up for sale.*

Heh!

*If I had known all those years ago, my daughter and I wouldn't have been separated for so many years, and Anna might not have died... Fate is toying with me...*

*I'd always thought that I had mastered the key of controlling my fate, and that I had my fate in my grasp. Hence, I assumed that I was the master in controlling the world. However, in the end, I realized that I am just a commoner, like I've always been. I am just a pitiful person who has been toyed around by fate.*

*My woman had been bullied, and she died after childbirth while feeling hopeless. She was merely 19 years old when she died.*

*My daughter had been mol\*sted by her own uncle at a young age. After growing up, someone broke her leg, and she was chased out of her school. The nightmare she had to endure during her childhood spread like wildfire, and Sophia had been forced to face her pain and sufferings*

*for the second time. Now that she has endured the attack of the virus, her looks have completely been destroyed. She was at the brink of death, and she went through hell for it.*

Everything seemed to be destined in an invisible manner.

Cooper's tears rolled down his cheeks silently. Suddenly, he sensed someone behind him, and so he turned around. He came face-to-face with Linus, and the once cruel and cold Cooper was reduced to nothing but a hopeless old man who was suffering in silence.

"Linus, is this retribution?"

Linus couldn't answer him...

Ever since Sophia regained consciousness, she had been recovering well. Cooper handed all his affairs to Linus to handle because he just wanted to spend time with his daughter.

Soon, a week passed by since Sophia regained consciousness, and she was in much better spirits. She could even consume small amounts of food.

That day, after her first time having solid foods, Sophia smacked her lips, as if relishing the delicious food.

"Is it delicious?" Cooper asked.

He was worried that she might not be used to the food in a foreign country, and so he specially flew a Cethos chef over to prepare some Cethos cuisine in the form of a liquid diet for her.

Sophia nodded, and her lips curled into a smile. Although only half of her face was intact, she was still the prettiest daughter from Cooper's point of view.

*Nobody has anything on my daughter.*

Sophia opened her cloudy eyes to look at the sunny and clear blue sky through the window. Then, she asked in a hoarse voice, "Dad, why are the lights off all along?"

Cooper was halfway scooping the liquid food up with a spoon when he heard that, and the smile on his face fell. After that, he reached out to wave a hand in front of her eyes.

Sophia's cloudy eyes appeared lifeless like pools of stagnant water; she had no response at all. Nevertheless, she forced a smile while asking him, "Dad, why aren't you saying anything?"

*She has lost her eyesight.*

Cooper's heart throbbed in pain, and he choked back a sob. He kept his head bowed while he stirred the food in the bowl. Cooper blew against the hot steam before continuing feeding her one scoop after another.

"Your eyesight isn't the best right now—in fact, it's very weak. You won't be able to see temporarily, but you will recover in a few days' time."

Sophia seemed to have sensed something, but it was impossible to make out her feelings through her murky eyes. However, she forced a smile anyway.

"Dad, I'll recover with you by my side."

Cooper did not respond to her.

After making sure that Sophia had finished her food, Cooper instructed someone to fly an ophthalmologist over.

After the doctor examined Sophia's eyes, he shook his head at Cooper once he left the room. "Her eyes had been damaged continuously, and the Virs-18 had rendered her cornea necrotic. She would most probably never see again in the future."

Cooper maintained an indifferent expression, and it appeared as though he was already numb to the situation. However, his heart was bleeding in pain.

*My daughter has lost her eyesight...*

Nevertheless, the doctor added, "However, the artificial cornea, which we have developed, has had ten years of clinical trials. We can try that while waiting for a suitable match for cornea transplant."

Cooper flashed him a bleak smile.

*Everything is worth it as long as she gets better.*

