

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 739

Soon, Sophia had been living in the castle for more than a month, and she had been recovering well. Most of her bandages were taken off, and it exposed the scars on her skin. The festering wounds had left her with scars, which would stay with her for the rest of her life.

Her scalp was hairless, and the skin over her head appeared grotesque. The scars looked like centipedes etched across her skin.

She was still unable to see with her eyes, but her body had not fully recovered. Therefore, she couldn't undergo the stress of going through a cornea transplant surgery for the time being.

Cooper's eyes started brimming with tears when he saw Sophia after her bandages were taken off. However, he couldn't reveal his sadness in front of her.

"Dad, I'd like to head out for some fresh air and feel the sun. Can I do that?" Sophia broke the silence. Her voice box was damaged, and so her voice was gravelly and unpleasant.

Cooper answered, "Of course. I'll take you out."

The weather was wonderful today, and the breeze outside felt especially good. Cooper pushed the wheelchair with Sophia on it to enjoy the breeze while they took a stroll.

All those years ago, Cooper discovered this precious stretch of land in Africa with exceptional geomancy. Hence, he built the African branch of the Michel Group here, and he laid his roots. There were buried treasures underneath the impoverished lands, and so with his company built on top of it, the Group grew larger and stronger by relying on these treasures.

The Michel Family came looking for me a long time ago, and that was how I found out about the background of my mother's family. It turned out I have another identity—Fass Michel.

At that point, I started arranging my affairs to leave the Mitchell Family.

I started building up my own forces abroad, where the Mitchells had no intel on. It was at that point when I found Linus.

I used a car crash as a front to leave my identity behind when I was 29 years old. I abandoned my identity as Cooper Mitchell to embrace my identity as Fass Michel.

This castle was the result of his accumulated efforts over the years. It had now developed into a rich town, and it was like an enormous, black dragon perched across the continent of Africa. The area was truly like an uncrowned king, and people trembled with fear at the mention of him.

They took a walk in the garden, and they were surrounded by flowers. Hence, the fragrance in the air was pleasant enough. Sophia enjoyed the sun while sniffing the fragrant flowers. She appreciated the wind while feeling content.

Cooper introduced her to the area in a gentle tone. "This town belongs to me, and so it will belong to you in the future. Once you are able to see after a few days, I'll take you to have a look at the wider horizon."

Sophia nodded. *Her smile resembles her mom's!*

Cooper was walking leisurely when Sophia asked him all of a sudden, "Dad, where's mom?"

The smile across Cooper's face froze.

I've recently learned that my poor daughter had forgotten about everything.

I know what she had gone through. An assassin attacked her three years ago, and she reappeared three years after. She once had a husband named Quinton Clark when she lived in one of the small towns in the desert.

I know who Quinton Clark is, and I am also well aware of his methods.

He has a specific set of brainwashing techniques. He artificially controls the human's brain waves using certain equipment to forcefully create some hallucinations. The person's deepest

fears would be magnified multiple times and in repetition. This is the worse mental torture for humans, and it would easily break anyone.

Even the most valiant special agents on earth would not be able to free themselves when subjected to such extreme and cruel mental tortures.

I can't even begin to imagine how much my daughter had suffered. She'd been tortured so much that she ended up in such a state.

She had completely forgotten about the past after going through a breaking point. Therefore, her mind had become completely blank.

Sophia mentioned that her eyes hadn't been the best even in the past. Tears would start streaming even at the slightest breeze. In fact, she would be in excruciating pain once she started crying.

Cooper knew that once upon a time, his daughter almost ended up blind from crying too much, so he had always known that her eyes were already weak. Hence, her eyesight deteriorated swiftly after the Virs-18 infection. Currently, she could no longer see.

Quinton Clark...

Cooper gritted his teeth in silence.

However, on the surface, he remained gentle when he answered, "Your mom passed away many years ago."

Sophia looked crestfallen, and she didn't say another word after that.

The two of them walked for quite some time before she asked again, "Dad, how was I like in the past? Why did I forget about everything?"

Cooper answered her, "Let the past stay in the past. You only have to remember that you are Cooper Mitchell's daughter—my daughter—and that is more than enough."

"Okay," answered Sophia with a gravelly voice. After a while, she added, "Have you managed to contact Hope?"

Cooper's voice turned harsh when he heard that. "He is not your husband. He is just a hooligan who has committed countless murders! Forget about him! He doesn't deserve you!"

Sophia seemed to have gotten used to Cooper's attitude, and so she stuck her tongue out playfully.

In reality, she felt that she didn't harbor much feelings for Quinton. I just made do with him... I do not recall anything at all anyway. I was left with Quinton alone, and I couldn't leave him, could I?

However, now that I have dad, I'm presented with another choice.

I do not want to idle away my youth by staying in a small town. I want to go to a bustling city to get to know more people. I want to experience life more. Once my eyesight has recovered, I will realize my dreams.

After strolling for a while, Cooper saw a person pacing outside of the garden. It turned out to be Nicole.

Nicole was in close contact with Sophia since she brought the latter over for treatment, so she was inevitably infected too. However, her conditions were mild, and so she recovered swiftly after using the cure.

Currently, order had been gradually restored in the African continent, and the traffic had recovered slightly too. The agency was already urging her to return as soon as possible, so she had to take the flight this afternoon. She plucked up her courage to bid Cooper farewell.

When Nicole saw Cooper walking toward her, her breath caught in her chest while she stared at the handsome face which had weathered through the years.

It has been over ten years; I still can't believe that I can get to speak with him now. I was even able to stay in the same small town with him for such a long time. Everything feels like a dream.

"Mr. Mitchell," she greeted Cooper politely.

“Ms. Walker,” replied Cooper flatly. He sounded cold and distant, as if he was putting up a barrier to keep everybody out, apart from his daughter. It was almost impossible to get a gentle and warm expression from this man.

Nicole suppressed the bitterness bubbling in her chest as she smiled at him. “I am here to bid you farewell. I have a flight to catch this afternoon because I’m returning to Cethos.”

Cooper paused for a while before he said, “You should see my daughter.”

Nicole nodded and thanked him gratefully. “Thank you very much, Mr. Mitchell.”

However, Cooper’s next statement sounded unexpectedly cold and cruel. “I hope that you will not mention her past in front of her. I will also not allow you to mention my daughter to anyone after you’ve returned to your country!”

Nicole was bewildered while she stared at his ruthless and distant expression. Nevertheless, she promised him anyway. “Alright.”

Only then did Cooper agree to let her bid Sophia goodbye.

Sophia died three years ago. She died in a stampede by a hoard of frenzied fans.

Since I’ve learned about her existence, she has to say goodbye to her miserable past. She is no longer anybody’s wife—she is just my daughter! My only daughter!