

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 762

“Daddy’s here!” Carmen exclaimed in joy and quickly instructed Nicholas to pack her photos and prepare to head home.

On the other hand, Linus turned to Cooper. It was usually Michael’s nanny who came to pick Carmen up, but he came instead.

“Let me talk to him,” Cooper replied and personally went to answer the door.

The door swung open. Outside was Michael, who finally saw the face that once filled his mind all day long—one that only existed in his memories. However, the sight of Cooper now failed to cause any ripples in his heart.

Nobody knew the despair Michael felt when he failed to contact Cooper at a time when he desperately needed to get hold of Sophia’s father to join forces to save her. After all, they were the mysterious Michel Family—the legendary Northern Europe Vampires.

Nobody knew where their lair was up until now. If they did not wish for anyone to search for them, nobody would be able to do so. Nevertheless, all of those were a thing in the past as if the ending had been predetermined.

From the incident when Sam exposed the secret until the end when they brushed past each other multiple times, all of those only served to prove that Sophia was destined not to meet her biological father in person.

Michael’s chica had endured repeated sufferings in the world for his sake and now, he finally found her father on her behalf. Her father was currently standing in front of him, but... she would not be able to see him anymore. At that moment, Michael’s eyes were filled with sorrow and desolation.

Cooper was also looking at him while Michael glanced at the former. His first impression of Michael was that he looked old. The second impression was that Michael looked even older

than him. The third impression was that Michael was not a good match for his one and only darling.

“Daddy!” Carmen’s crisp voice interrupted the brief eye contact that the two men shared.

Upon seeing Carmen, Michael forced a smile and suppressed the sorrow in his eyes. He then held her little hand with a grin. “Good girl, let’s go home.”

“Yay!” She gladly waved her hand at Cooper. “Goodbye, Mr. Cooper, I’m going home with Daddy!”

Cooper waved goodbye to her as well.

Michael uttered, “Mr. Mitchell, thank you for taking care of Carmen.”

Without replying, Cooper watched as the father and daughter headed toward Villa No. 8. Michael seemed very old—he looked more like her grandfather than her father.

Upon looking at Michael’s back view, Linus sighed. His impression of Michael was that he was a handsome actor, but now...

The next day, as soon as Sophia woke up, she saw Nicholas projecting the video of Carmen’s dance on the screen for her to watch. Carmen looked meek yet lively in the video, making her look like an absolutely adorable child when she sang and danced.

Upon looking at her, a smile appeared on Sophia’s face and the gloom in her heart was washed away. Ugly... that’s right, I look hideous now. I can never escape this, so I guess this is my fate. Even if she remained ugly for the rest of her life, she was mentally prepared to let things be. At least I have a father and an uncle who loves me—that is more important than my beauty.

Sophia noticed that she used to live under Quinton’s protection and now that she was in Cooper’s sanctuary, her ability to protect herself was weakened. It seems like this is not who I was in the past. Although she now had her father’s love, she could not live under Cooper’s watch for the rest of her life. She needed to have her own life and there would be times when she would be in places that were away from his watch. By then, who would come to protect her?

Cooper came the moment he found that she was awake. "Sophia, how do you feel today?" Sophia wore a forceful smile and nodded.

Upon looking at Sophia, Cooper felt overwhelmed with mixed feelings. He knew that in fact, she was far stronger than he imagined. The repeated blows and injuries that she sustained made her stronger. Even if she had forgotten everything, she still had her strength within her. Nonetheless, anyone who hurt his daughter would have to pay a heavy price!

Soon, it was time to attend Woody's funeral. As Cooper was his son, he had to show up and bring his daughter along. The funeral was held in a cemetery somewhere outside the city. Apart from the entire Mitchell Family turning up, people from all walks of life were also in attendance. It was the first time that Sophia knew that she had a grandfather, but unfortunately never had the opportunity to meet him.

The moment Cooper and Sophia arrived at Woody's funeral, almost everyone present at the scene turned to look at them. She heard the quiet chatters among those who surrounded them everywhere she went.

"That's really Cooper! Isn't he dead for close to twenty years? How did he suddenly pop up out of nowhere?"

"Haha, Cooper? He's just a fake, rushing to pretend to be a filial son so that he can inherit the Old Master's assets!"

"Look, he even brought his daughter!"

Cooper was dressed up in black and impassive, as if he was covered in a thick ice that was the length of ten thousand miles. The girl next to him had blond hair and blue eyes. With a thick mask covering her face, she wore a black bowler hat with a draping black veil that covered her face. However, her pair of blue eyes were not the only thing visible under the translucent veil. Even her chapped complexion that spread across half of her face could also be seen.

Step by step, Sophia followed Cooper toward Woody's grave where she watched her grandfather being buried. As today was Woody's funeral, many people from various industries had shown up, crowding the cemetery. Among the crowd was a father dressed in black carrying his daughter in his arms.

Nobody noticed Michael showing up at the hectic funeral with his white hair and a mask. As Woody was Sophia's grandfather, Michael needed to attend the funeral, no matter what. Since the scene was packed like sardines, Michael could not spot where Cooper was as he sat in the corner.

His expression revealed his indifference as he looked at the young lady next to Cooper. Is it my imagination? I somehow feel that the girl closely resembles Sophia. Perhaps it's because they are both Cooper's daughters...

Carmen suddenly asked, "Daddy, why is my forefather sleeping in that box?"

Michael replied, "He is becoming a star in the sky."

She then asked, "Will he see Mommy when he is up there?"

The sunglasses he wore masked all of his emotions, but he choked when he answered. "Yes."

Carmen pressed on. "Will I meet him in the future?"

He paused for a moment before responding, "He will turn into a star and watch over you—just like how Mommy does. From now on, you will be able to see him when you raise your head."

Carmen then leaned her head on Michael's shoulder in confusion and watched everything that was happening...

In the blink of an eye, two weeks flew past after the funeral. Cooper also started to officially take care of the Mitchell Family's properties that he inherited. Sophia, who had also undergone the surgery to remove her scars, was also recuperating at home.

Medicine had been applied on her face as it was wrapped with gauze. A doctor would come to change her medication every few days. As she did not dare to leave the house, Carmen, who had yet to enroll in kindergarten, would swing by on a daily basis to play with her.

Judge would also obediently come over every day to bring Carmen to play on time while visiting its puppies at the same time. It made a mental calculation—it had helped Sophia to take care of her child, but she had returned the favor by taking care of its two babies. This is such a good deal.

Sophia's entire face was wrapped under the gauze, which made her look like a mummy—it only revealed her pair of eyes to aid her vision, her mouth for her to eat, and her nostrils to breathe.

The first stage was to lighten the scars on her face and neck before moving onto the next stage, which would be carried out after she made a full recovery. It would be a long process, so they had expected to stay in Bayside City for a long time.

Cooper seemed to be rather busy lately, but he would still spend half a day at home to accompany Sophia. She had also fallen in love with local Cethosian dramas, which illustrated the cliché stories of the relationship between a mother-in-law, her daughter-in-law, and the ingrate son as well as the couple's extra-marital affairs.