

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 388

Natasha went to the beachside villa to pick Woody up while Sophia was only a few stops away from the military compound so when she arrived, Natasha and Woody weren't there yet. When Sophia met Old Master Fletcher, the man was so excited that he insisted on playing chess with her and asked her about Michael.

"I heard that Mikey has been busy filming 'War Dragon' lately. How is it going? It's led by the military, right? A big production is a real headache to film. Ask Mikey to do well. Furthermore, tell him that he has to hurry up and film the documentary film right after he's done with 'War Dragon'. If there are any photos from the set, remember to send a copy to me!" The Old Master chatted endlessly while they were playing chess.

Nathan sat obediently next to Mark that day. Seeing that Stanley wasn't there, Sophia let his cat and dog out. She stroked the cat as she played chess and occasionally petted the dog beside her. Drinking some wolfberry tea, she was tense as she waited for news about Woody.

Why aren't they here yet? Did something happen? Or maybe Natasha wasn't planning to bring Woody to the military compound at all. Maybe she's taking Woody somewhere else... Sophia was anxious and wanted to send someone to find them but Mark was in a good mood that day. She couldn't bear to let him know about her worries so could only frown as she stared at the chess board.

"Sophie, is there something on your mind?" However, Mark could tell that she was worried about something at a glance. On that day ten years ago, there was also a young man who sat and played chess with him but his drooping eyes were extremely tense and serious, having something on his mind. Mark remembered that day clearly because it was the last time he saw the young man. After that

day, the next time he saw him was at his funeral as he bid a final goodbye to the young man. Every time he thought about this, he couldn't help but sigh. For some reason, as he looked at Sophia, he couldn't help but think about the young man who passed away. Hearing Mark's question, Sophia immediately broke into a smile and replied, "No, there isn't."

Even though Mark was old, he had sharp eyes and a strong sixth sense. He calmly placed a chess piece down and said to Sophia, "Sophie, you look like someone I know." Sophia immediately perked her ears but remained calm. Looking at the chessboard, she stroked the cat in her arms. Stanley's ragdoll cat used to be really beautiful. However, Nathan once pulled at the fur on its head, so now a patch of black fur had grown and the whole cat's appearance was ruined. The cat lazily meowed as Sophia stroked at that patch of fur on its head.

Mark had many orange cats and the weather that day was great so the cats were out to play. At that moment, there were a dozen orange cats sleeping around Mark's feet. The atmosphere was relaxed and quiet as the two of them moved their chess pieces on the chessboard, one after another. Sophia still maintained her usual chess skills and secretly went easy on Mark. She held back to an extent and it made Mark really happy as he played the game. After a long while, Mark said, "That person...is my godson. His name is Cooper Mitchell."

Cooper Mitchell... Sophia had just picked up a chess piece and there was a flash in her eyes, but she quickly recovered and said, "Cooper Mitchell? He's an alumni of Bayside University. I've seen the promotional video that he was in and he seems like an amazing person." Mark saw her slight reaction and his old body curled up in the chair. Although he was still full of energy, he couldn't help but feel a little disappointed and helpless at the thought of Cooper.

"It would've been great if my godson was still alive!"

If only Cooper is alive... Sophia also fell deep into thought. If he's still alive, would we have already met each other by now? Although Sophia tried to hide her curiosity about Cooper, when she heard that Cooper was Mark's godson, she asked, "Old Master Fletcher, what kind of a person was Cooper? Were you two close? Can you tell me something about him?"

Their chess match had ended. Because Sophia lost her focus, Mark won the game. She quickly collected the chess pieces and the cat took the opportunity to curl up on the chessboard and sleep. Mark lowered his head and stroked the cat before he suddenly looked up at Sophia and started to tell her about Cooper.

“Cooper is the son of my old friend, Woody Mitchell, whom he had when he was fifty. Woody had about seven or eight offsprings during his lifetime but none of them lived to adulthood. Before Cooper was born, Woody searched everywhere to seek an amulet to protect Cooper. The fortune-teller was a Levine, who also happened to be Daniel’s father. He told Woody that if he didn’t find a man who had a hard life and was a tiger zodiac to protect Cooper, Cooper would die at birth. After Woody heard this, he anxiously brought Cooper over to me in the middle of the night.” When Mark talked about Cooper, his expression was full of nostalgia and love.

“Coop was only a few months old when I met him. He laid in my arms silently as I looked at him and he looked back at me...” Mark was holding an orange cat and he demonstrated the way he held Cooper back then, his gaze filled with love and surprise. “When I saw Coop for the first time, I knew that that child would definitely accomplish something great. Sure enough, Coop didn’t disappoint me. He was the most gifted child I’ve ever seen!”

While holding the cat in his arms, Mark pulled out his big photo album which contained photographs that were really important to him. Photos of all of his descendants were in there. He quickly found a photo of Cooper among the dozens of photos of his; he was probably one of the few ‘outsiders’ in that album. It was taken ten years ago when Cooper last visited Mark and it was their last photo together. In the photo, Mark sat on a chair and a young man with a trench coat stood behind him. There was a hidden reluctance in the young man’s gaze but there was also determination. It was as if he knew that it was the final goodbye and they would never meet again after that.

Sophia looked at Cooper and gently brushed her fingers across his handsome face, having an indescribable feeling in her heart. This is my father! All of a sudden, tears welled up in her eyes and blurred her vision.

“Sophie, what’s the matter?” Mark asked as he looked at her in concern. Hearing this, Sophia hurriedly wiped away her tears and replied, “I’m fine. I think some sand went into my eyes.” Then, she turned her back to Mark and wiped her tears.

Mark put down the cat in his arms and got up. “Sophie, hold the cat while I head to the washroom for a moment. You’re not allowed to leave; do wait for Stanley to come home in the evening so we can have dinner together.”

After Sophia saw Mark leave, she continued to look at the photo of Cooper and him. Meanwhile, Mark entered the house from the garden but he didn’t go to the washroom. Instead, he made a call to Michael.

At that time, Michael was already on his way to the set as they had to finish filming ‘War Dragon’ by the end of the year. Once he wrapped this up, he had to rush to shoot the documentary film. He didn’t expect to receive a call from Mark at this time. Michael picked up the call and Mark heard him say, “Hello, Grandpa. What’s wrong?”

Mark was silent for a moment before he asked, “Mikey, I have something to ask you. You’re not allowed to hide secrets from me anymore.”

Hearing this, Michael was dumbfounded for a moment before he asked, “Go ahead, Grandpa.”

Mark asked, “Do you know what today is?”