

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 389

Michael subconsciously glanced at the time on the car's on-board display and racked his brain for clues but he really had no idea what Mark was talking about. Mark had a hunch that Michael wouldn't know what day it was so he answered his own question. "Thirty nine years ago, Woody came to me with Cooper and begged me to take Cooper as my godson."

When Michael heard Mark mention Cooper, he seemed to know what Mark was going to ask.

Mark had always been straightforward but he was already being pretty tacit that day. The second question instantly revealed the urgency he was feeling at that moment. "Tell me the truth: what is Sophie and Cooper's relationship?"

There was a long silence from the other end of the phone. Mark had speculated that Sophia might be a descendent of the Mitchell family that was raised outside the family home and was happened to be found by Michael. Maybe she was more closely related to Woody, or maybe she was the offspring of one of Woody's sons. However, he never thought that he would ever hear the three words, "She's Cooper's daughter."

Cooper's daughter? Mark was so shocked by the revelation that he couldn't speak for a while. Then, he mumbled, "Coop... has an offspring? Are you serious, Mikey?"

Mark was 99 years old and there weren't many friends that fought with him back then that were still alive. He had lived for almost a hundred years and seen too many deaths, personally attending multiple funerals of his descendants but Cooper's death was the only one he couldn't let go of. Back when Celine passed

away, Mark was so devastated that his health was in a critical condition for a while.

However, Celine at least left Nathan behind, who somehow gave him some comfort, whereas Cooper didn't leave anyone. He left without leaving any offsprings or even a lover, and Mark couldn't help but pity him. But now Michael was telling him that Cooper had a daughter!

Mark thought that he had misheard so he asked again, "How is it possible that Sophie is Cooper's daughter? Mikey, you can't just say things like that without evidence!"

At that moment, Michael had arrived on set and he got out of the car, watching the hustle and bustle of people around the studio. His sunglasses covered the solemn look in his eyes as he said down the line, "Grandpa, I hope that you can keep this a secret and not reveal it to anyone else."

Mark was startled to hear this but he agreed. After hanging up the phone, Mark was overjoyed and he kept mumbling to himself, "Coop has a daughter? Coop has a daughter! Coop's daughter is here to see me!"

He thought that Michael deliberately sent Sophia over to cheer him up. After hanging up the phone, he leaned on his crutches and rushed to the garden to look for Sophia. However, he suddenly remembered that Sophia was Cooper's offspring. He used to dream of recruiting Cooper to be a son-in-law of the Fletchers and introduced all of his granddaughters to Cooper but Cooper didn't like any of them.

Thinking that Cooper remained single until he died, Mark couldn't forget about his amazing genes. Now Cooper's daughter was right in front of him, as if it was destiny. He hurriedly gave Stanley a call.

"Stan, what are you doing? What time are you coming home? You're not allowed to go to work. Hurry up and come home! Sophie is here again; you must seize the opportunity!"

Meanwhile at the entrance of the military compound, Joel was wearing an undershirt, shopping at the commissary. He was on leave that day and even though he didn't have to work, he still got up at six in the morning to train. Covered in sweat, he went to buy a drink.

After his fight with Michael the day before, he still had a few injuries and there was even a bruise at the corner of his eye. Just then, he saw a car stop at the entrance of the military compound to verify their identity. Joel could tell it was one of the Mitchell family's cars at a glance.

The Mitchell and the Fletcher family were pretty close. Before the founding of Cethos, the economy was in a horrible state and they lacked military supplies. As one of the nation's wealthiest families at that time, the Mitchell family had donated a lot of military supplies, airplanes, weapons and ammunition. And it was because of this that the two families were really close.

Woody and Mark were friends for many years and until now, Woody would occasionally pay Mark a visit. After buying a drink, Joel took small sips as he walked back to the compound. He didn't have many opportunities to take a break throughout the year but getting off work that day made him feel empty. All of a sudden, he saw a car park in the garage and a few people got out of the car.

The compound was considered as a military zone so most people were not allowed to enter. Even if there were visitors, only a limited number of people were allowed to enter, which was why there were only three people in Natasha's group—a bodyguard to hold their bags, Woody and Natasha herself.

Natasha immediately saw Joel, who was training in the park nearby, so she left Woody behind and angrily strode over. "Hey! Why are you here?" Nathasha asked rudely as soon as she walked up to Joel. I didn't expect to meet someone I hate in the military compound today!

Joel glanced coldly at Natasha, his gaze filled with disgust. Wiping away his sweat with a towel, he slung it over his shoulder and said, "It's none of your business." With that, he walked toward his house, planning to head over to the

gym after lunch. Natasha glared angrily in the direction he was leaving and suddenly grinned. Then, she supported Woody as they went to find Mark.

She asked her uncle about Joel but he stuttered and didn't reply to her question, which was why she planned to ask Mark. Natasha was unconvinced that she couldn't teach Joel a lesson.

Woody was really old so he rarely left the house in the past few years. He usually visited Mark once or twice a year and this was his second visit of the year. He was really excited and his usual dull expression was replaced with an energetic look. Walking fast with his crutches, he said, "Hurry up, Natasha! I'm sure your Uncle Cooper is here today!"

Natasha had a look of dissatisfaction on her face because she was embarrassed to bring Woody out of the house. She usually didn't even want to visit him, let alone take him out. However, she needed to take Woody to meet Mark that day so that she could show up in front of Mark. She was going to be 18 years old soon and children from wealthy families got engaged relatively early.

The Mitchell family desperately hoped that Natasha could get married into the Fletcher family and as she couldn't enter the Fletcher family house for no reason, Woody was a great excuse. Furthermore, Natasha could use the opportunity to talk to Mark.

Before Cooper's accident back then, he went to visit Mark so there was a possibility that Mark had something that belonged to him, maybe even something that was connected to the 100 million Kuwait dinars. It wasn't long before the three of them found Mark, sitting in the garden and playing with a big orange cat. He seemed to be happy and in a really good mood.

"Hey, Mason! Did Coop come to visit today?" Woody asked excitedly as soon as he saw Mark. Hearing this, Mark stroked the cat in his arms in frustration and replied, "Mason? I'm Mark!"

When Mark saw Woody, he felt an unbearable heartache and almost told him that Sophia was his granddaughter. Poor Woody... Although he had a son at an old age, in the end he still had to see his child die earlier than him. He even thinks that Cooper didn't leave behind any offspring. If I tell him that Cooper has a daughter, he'll definitely be overjoyed...