

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 391

Meanwhile, Mark was happily playing a game of chess with Natasha. The reason he was happy was definitely not because he got to play chess with her. Instead, it was because Stanley was spending time with Sophia at that moment.

Cooper's daughter will finally become part of the Fletchers! Woody was old and the Mitchell family was unreliable. If Sophia married into the Fletcher family, she would have a place to live in the future. Even after I die, at least Stanley and the Fletchers will be able to protect her.

He was already fond of Sophia in the first place and Stanley had already expressed his liking as well. Mark had intended to get the two of them together and now that he found out Sophia was Cooper's daughter, it all seemed perfect! Besides, he felt rest assured to let Stanley take care of Sophia.

However, if Mark ever found out that Stanley was spending his time with Sophia by dragging her to his house and playing games, he would probably cough up blood in anger.

Truth be told, Mark didn't like to play chess with Natasha. She went easy on him that day as usual so he wasn't excited to play at all. After a short while, he easily won and Natasha pretended to exclaim in shock, "Old Master Fletcher, you won again! Your skills have not deteriorated with age. I can only wish I was as good as you."

Mark chuckled insincerely and replied, "Yes, you're right."

At the end of the day, Natasha was too young and naïve. Even if she wanted to pretend, the look of admiration should be reflected in her eyes. Mark, who had

been around for almost a hundred years, could tell she was acting at a glance. In short, he didn't like Natasha.

As for Natasha, she patiently played a few games of chess with Mark and let him win easily every time, all the while thinking she was making him happy. After a few rounds, she started to reveal her cunning side.

As she played, she casually asked, "Old Master Fletcher, I heard that Uncle Cooper came to visit you ten years ago and gave you something. Do you remember what it was?"

Something from Cooper? Hmph! I knew that she had a purpose to her visit.

Mark thought about it for a while before he scratched his head and said, "Oh, how can an old man like me remember something that happened ten years ago? Didn't Coop pass away twenty years back? How is it possible that he paid me a visit ten years ago?"

Useless old man! Natasha thought but she wasn't willing to give up. Perhaps he'll remember if I give him a hint. She hurriedly asked, "I'm talking about your godson, Cooper! I'm sure you remember the last time he came over to visit!"

Mark said straightforwardly, "Cooper? Who's that? Doesn't ring a bell at all!"

Hearing this, Natasha's insides itched with hatred. She wouldn't bother talking to these old men if she had a choice. These old people should've gone to hell a long time ago. They are stupid and silly but they just won't die. His hands even tremble when he's playing chess.

What's the point to being alive? He's just like that idiot, Woody. He can't even tell the difference between a cat and a human and is even treating a cat as his son!

Woody was indeed holding the cat as if it was his son. Everything was going well and he didn't realize that he had been holding a cat instead of a child for the whole day. However, when it was time for dinner, the cat got hungry so it jumped

out of Woody's arms and ran toward the house. "Coop, where are you going? Coop, wait for daddy!"

'Cooper' ran away and disappeared in a blink of an eye. Bursting into tears, Woody was so anxious and upset that he stomped his feet and banged his crutches on the ground. Mark reassured, "Oh, dear old man, your son went to have dinner. He'll be back once he's done."

Just wait for a moment." He hurriedly called his bodyguards to help Woody stand. With tears and snot streaming down Woody's face, he sobbed and said, "Coop left. He left. He's not coming back."

Mark hurriedly said, "Don't worry; he'll be back. Look, I'll give him a call and he'll be back soon."

With that, Mark quickly made a call to Sean and asked him to pretend to be Cooper for a moment. Looking at the mess on Woody's face, Natasha felt utterly embarrassed and couldn't hide the disgust on her face as she frowned.

It wasn't long before Sean arrived. He was still wearing the suit he put on for the business meeting and looked elegant. Sean walked over worriedly and quickly held onto Woody, who was still throwing a tantrum. "Dad, I'm back!"

Upon glancing at Sean, Woody waved his hand and continued wailing. "You're not Coop! Coop, where are you? Please come back!" At that moment, Woody acted like a spoiled child and no matter what they did, they couldn't stop him from crying. He kept crying and begging to see his son. Later, Stanley brought a fat orange cat over and said, "He's here! Cooper is here!"

Woody took a look and denied, "That's not my son! That is not my son! I want Coop! Where did you go, Coop?" Woody was having a full blown episode and he wouldn't stop no matter who came over to comfort him. Mark went over to coax him but Woody unexpectedly pushed him away viciously. If it weren't for his bodyguard who stopped him from falling, Mark would've fractured his bones from the fall.

Seeing this, Natasha was completely dumbfounded. She never thought Woody would have an episode at a time like this. If Mark fell and was severely wounded, the whole Mitchell family would be in danger!

She beckoned her bodyguard over to hold Woody still, albeit roughly. Then, she turned to Mark and apologetically said, "I'm sorry, Old Master Fletcher. My grandfather is having an episode today. I'll take him home now." However, Natasha couldn't hide the disgust on her face.

Mark knew that if he allowed Natasha to take away Woody just like that, Woody might have to face some punishment after they got home so he hurriedly said, "I'm fine. I'm already used to your grandfather's illness anyway!"

Sean silently took Woody from Natasha's bodyguard and sat him down. He knew that Woody always had medicine in his bag at all times in order to prevent him from messing around when he was having an episode.

Thus, he pulled out Woody's medicine while Stanley seemed to be used to these situations as he hurriedly brought a glass of water to give Woody his medicine.

Sean stroked Woody's back to calm him down and tried to coax him, "Old Master Mitchell, your son will be back soon. Don't be so anxious!" However, Woody was really emotional and he kept crying and babbling.

Then, he knocked over the glass of water that Stanley brought over. "I don't want medicine. I want Coop! I want my son! Where did you send my son?"

Seeing this, Sean started to panic. Having no other choice, he decided to bring Woody home. "Old Master Mitchell, let's go back home. Perhaps Uncle Cooper already went back home! Come, let's head home!"

However, Woody was not willing to leave. He sobbed and muttered, "I want Coop! Coop, where did you go?" Everyone was anxious and Natasha just wanted to leave. Initially, she was planning to ask Mark for clues but Woody's sudden

episode ruined everything. Bringing this silly old man here was the worst decision ever.

Natasha took a step forward and was prepared to ask her bodyguard to forcefully drag Woody back home. All of a sudden, they heard a bubbly female voice from behind them. "Dad, what's the matter?"

As soon as Woody heard this voice, the old man who was crying bitterly a moment ago instantly broke into a smile. "Son, where did you go? I was looking everywhere for you!"

Everybody turned around and saw that Sophia was rushing over. Then, she gently pulled out a tissue and wiped Woody's face. It was Sean who didn't allow Sophia to leave the house because he was afraid that she would have a conflict with Natasha.

However, when Sophia saw Woody have an episode and wouldn't stop crying like a helpless child, she couldn't bear to ignore him. After all, Woody was her grandfather!