

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 315

After their current game of chess had ended, it was time for lunchtime. Old Masters Mitchell and Fletcher went ahead to have their lunch. Along the way, Sophia tried her best to behave as his son. After lunch, she hung around for a bit, but Sean reminded Old Master Mitchell, “Grandpa, it’s time to go home!”

Old Master Mitchell answered, “Sure, alright. Come, let’s go. Son, let’s go together!”

He held her by her hand, which gave her a fright as she tried to hastily yank her hand back.

Sean added hastily, “Grandpa, Uncle Cooper is currently attending school at Bayside University. He needs to return to university soon!”

Old Master Mitchell responded with a start. “Oh, I just recalled that Coop is attending university now. Son, quickly head back so that you’re not late!”

He was seated on the wheelchair, so Sean pushed him away. Old Master Mitchell seemed to have realized Nathan in that moment and clapped his hands in delight. “Nate? Is that you, Nate? You are Justin’s son! Nate, come here. Let me hug you!”

Nathan looked reluctant, but he reluctantly went to Old Master Mitchell for a hug anyway.

Sophia thought, He recognized Nate, so, why is he mistaking me for his son? I am at a loss.

After Old Master Mitchell and Nathan greeted each other, the former pointed at Sophia while explaining, “This is my son, Cooper Mitchell. He is your Great-Grandpa. Quickly call him Great-Grandpa!”

Nathan looked up at his mother and reluctantly greeted her, “Great-Grandpa.”

In her mind, she was doing mental calculations with regards to the seniority in the Mitchell Family. These two old masters are from the same generation. Nate is Old Master Fletcher’s great-grandson, which makes him in the same generation as Old Master Mitchell. Why would Old Master Mitchell ask Nate to call his son, Cooper Mitchell, as his Great-Grandpa?

Maybe the old man is trying to take advantage of Old Master Fletcher!

Old Master Mitchell commented, “Once upon a time, I wanted to introduce your Great-Grandpa to your mom. However, your useless Great-Grandpa asked your father, Justin Mitchell, to attend the blind date instead of him, which drove me mad! Initially, you two should have been father and son. Why don’t you acknowledge your Great-Grandpa as your godfather?!”

Nathan looked at him before glancing at his mother, greeting her, “Godfather.”

Suddenly, they returned to their original seniority!

Sophia frowned because she couldn’t understand their seniority.

After sending off Old Master Mitchell, she also bid farewell to Old Master Fletcher and took Nathan home where she ended her extraordinary day.

Once she left, he took her writing home to compare it with the one across the wall at home.

More than ten years ago, Cooper had dropped by before his accident to visit him. Cooper had been in the mood, so he wrote an impromptu poem titled ‘Beyond the Border’ with a fountain pen.

Not long after that, he died in a car crash. He wasn't even 30 years old when he passed away. After Old Master Fletcher learned of the news, he was sad for a very long time.

Upon comparing those two sets of writing, he lamented in confusion, "Coop, are you back?"

When she arrived home, she started to play the game and logged onto two characters—her main character, Sirius, was battling in a PvP match with her clan members. Scary Phoenix had showed up for once today. Now that she had a deeper understanding of her master, she admired him even more. Therefore, she kept training with him.

She had also logged onto her new character as well and used it to chat with Sean.

Sean replied after playing the game. 'Old Master Mitchell's name is Woody Mitchell. He is the older brother of my grandpa and the former family head of the Mitchells. His only heir was Cooper Mitchell, who had died in a car crash more than ten years ago. Old Master Mitchell has been reduced to his current state ever since Uncle Cooper passed away.'

Sophia sighed in response. "That's so pitiful."

"That's right! Uncle Cooper was a legend in the Mitchell Family. He received his double degree at the tender age of 18 years old and took on the role of family head at the age of 25. Unfortunately, he died in a car crash before he turned 30."

He received his double degree at the tender age of 18 years old... This story is very familiar and it feels as if I've seen it somewhere before.

Just when she was deep in thought, Michael suddenly called her from behind "Chica, what are you doing?"

She lost her train of thoughts just when she felt that she was onto something. She turned and noticed that he was walking in naked—apart from his underpants.

She lowered her head in shyness, but secretly kept her eyes fixed on that meager bit of garment covering his body. “I’m playing computer games,” she answered.

“Oh.” Michael walked in while staring at the game that Sophia was playing. “Go ahead and play. I’m just here to have a look.”

She hadn’t been attending classes in the university recently and spent most of her time self-studying in her study instead. Thus, the room was always in a mess, no matter how much she tidied up the place.

Currently, she had two laptops switched on—one was for the game whereas the one was playing a live broadcast. It seems that there is a teacher giving a lecture in the live broadcast, but the topic seems to be... on game design?

There was a notebook filled with compact notes in front of the laptop. She seemed to be serious about taking the topic.

On her bookshelf, there seemed to be many books on game design and computers.

“Huh? Isn’t this Nate’s specialized course book? Why is it here? Where is Nate? Did he run off to fool around in the middle of a lecture?” He thought that Nathan was the one attending the lecture.

She shook her head. “Stan was the one who gave me this. I’m preparing for my third major, which is in game development. I am listening to the lecture while playing games. This lecturer on live broadcast is his specialized course lecturer. I had spent a lot of money to convince him to start his live broadcast.”

She is listening to the lecture while playing games...

Sophia was afraid that he would not believe her, so she explained hastily, “Stan mentioned that his company is understaffed and has asked me to learn game design. He’d save a lot of money if he can hire less people...”

Michael stared at her in disbelief.

A third major? When did she take her second major? Does it mean that the Piano Grade 10 Certificate, specialized subjects in two minority languages, and other certificates that she has in the drawer are all genuine? Did she not buy them? I’ve barely seen her play the piano. How could she possibly pass the Piano Grade 10 exams?

However, it is reasonable if she is Cooper Mitchell’s daughter. Damn it, Cooper. You can’t let the living have a peaceful life even after your death!

Nevertheless, he was happy for her. When I was a child, I used to live in a nightmare where I’m constantly being compared to someone else’s child. Right now, I want the rest of the world to be intimidated by my wife being the best at everything she does.

Upon noticing Michael holding onto the specialized course book on game development while looking unsettled, Sophia was slightly afraid since he remained silent for a long time. She thought that he was angry because the book had belonged to Stanley, after all.

Previously, he had tried to pursue her, but it was undeniable that he had toned things down. She took the book back from Michael in silence before quietly commenting, “Well, I won’t take up game development...”

He was not angry; instead, he patted her head while encouraging her lovingly, “You should learn whatever you want. Let me know if you need money. Don’t keep it a secret and sneak around when you are taking an exam.”

She felt a sense of warmth spread across her chest and nodded in response. “Okay.”

She had only been enrolled in Bayside University for one year. Only two semesters had passed, but she had already procured a pile of certificates, for example, professional qualification certificates, grading certificates, and many others that were irrelevant to her specialized course.

She was afraid that he might assume she'd neglect her main course by being a Jill of all trades and a master of none. Therefore, she had lied by claiming that she used money to buy those certificates and qualifications.

After all, he is a man. He most probably doesn't like his wife to be a show off.

He returned her specialized course book on game development to the bookshelf, asking, "Have you met the Mitchells today?"

Sophia nodded at him. "Yes, I met a person who is Woody Mitchell and apparently, he is the older brother of Sean's grandfather. However, he is suffering from Alzheimer's disease, so he's treating me as if I'm his son."

Michael knew about the incident a long while ago and even specifically reminded her, "It's best not to be close with the Mitchells."