

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 559

Mark looked at the two pictures and smiled happily. “Everybody’s here; all of them are here...”

However, Nathan was staring at another picture in a daze—it was a picture of Mark and a young man. That man in the picture was the same man in the car outside the military compound—his name was Cooper Mitchell.

Sophia came to the military compound and lived a life like a retiree. Waking up at 6:30 AM every day, she went jogging and exercising with Old Master Fletcher. The old man might have been a hundred years old, but his body was still strong and healthy. Moreover, he insisted on working out his body. Hence, he went jogging every day. After jogging with a bunch of old men, she had her breakfast. Then, she carried a bottle of wolfberry water with her while playing chess with Old Master Fletcher. Either that or she would accompany the old man out for a walk and practice Tai Chi.

On the second day since her arrival, she ran into Joel when she went out to buy some snacks at night. He was the one person she had been trying to avoid.

“Sophia, you’re here.” Joel, who was wearing a green military coat, appeared out of nowhere from a dark corner. His sudden appearance caused her to jump in fright. Stopping in her tracks, she gripped the big bag of snacks in her hand and smiled awkwardly. “Yeah, I arrived yesterday.”

After the ball at the Edwards Residence previously, she had not dared to face him again. Moreover, she had blocked both his phone number and his

Messenger account. When she came to visit Old Master Fletcher at the military compound, she had been afraid of running into him. Alas, they met anyway.

In the darkness of the night, she could not see his eyes clearly. They seemed like two pools of water at the bottom of an old, abandoned well at night. She couldn't tell the depth or temperature of his gaze—all she could see were two black pits.

He stepped forward. His army boots had left a trail of footprints in the snow. When she saw the spot where he had been standing, she noticed many footprints in the surrounding area. It was obvious that he had been waiting there for a while now. As he approached her, she responded by retreating backward, step for step.

Joel and Michael were very different. Although Michael used to be in the army, he had spent many years in the entertainment circles. Therefore, he had learned to control the military aura that he had around him—he could release it or withdraw it as he wished. However, Joel could not hold his aura back. He was somebody who had killed in battle before. Thus, he carried a bleak and chilling air around him that came from leaving a pile of bodies in his wake on the battlefield. It left a fangirl like Sophia shivering in fear in his presence.

Joel fixed his gaze on Sophia. “Are you terrified of me?”

Sophia had thrown a military coat over her pajamas when she came out to buy some snacks. Under his imposing aura and the freezing winter wind, she was trembling uncontrollably. Upon hearing his question, she cowered slightly as she answered, “A-A little bit.”

His footsteps stilled and he did not continue approaching. Instead, he asked calmly, “Is he troubling you?”

Naturally, the ‘he’ he was referring to was Michael. Thus, she quickly shook her head. “No...”

Then, he asked, “Am I bothering you?”

She was tempted to answer, ‘Yes.’ However, she felt too embarrassed to say it. After all, he was one of the grandsons Old Master Fletcher was very proud of. Besides, Woody was here too. Since she constantly came over to visit, it would be bad if she couldn’t get along with Joel. Therefore, she organized her thoughts in her head and mustered up her courage to look at the man standing one head taller than her. Solemnly and seriously, she said, “General, as you should know, I’m your sister-in-law. As such, I believe we should maintain an appropriate distance between us.”

Under his increasingly frigid gaze, she felt her arrogant confidence slipping away slowly. The intensity of this man’s aura was simply too powerful. He was a man who could restrain an entire army by himself—the aura he carried was not something an ordinary person could withstand!

He waited for her to finish before saying, “So, that’s the reason why you blocked my number.”

The aura around him grew stronger all of a sudden.

She was so terrified that she was covered in a sheen of cold sweat, and all she could think of was escaping. Forcing a laugh, she said, “Blocked your number? What are you talking about? I don’t understand... Maybe it was just Michael fooling around.”

He stared at the cowering girl in front of him. Her slightly lowered face was flushed and she seemed to exude an alluring scent like no other, arousing the destructive possessive desire within him. He didn’t know if it was because she was Michael’s woman or some other reason, but his possessive desire was stronger than it had ever been before. Hence, he continued walking toward her. At the same time, she was dripping with cold sweat from head to toe. Stepping back in terror, she was about to be forced into a corner...

As Sophia watched the approaching figure that was Joel, she was so scared that the bag of snacks in her hand fell to the ground and was crushed under her feet.

Meanwhile, his beast-like gaze was fixed intently on her. “Sophia, you should know this.” Forcing her into a corner, he continued in a whisper, “The person Michael truly loves and cannot let go of... is not you.”

In an instant, her complexion became deathly pale. *The person Michael truly loves and cannot let go of...* She had a vague idea who it was but had deliberately ignored it until now.

On the other hand, he mercilessly tore out the cruel truth and presented it to her in all its raw and bloody glory. “You are simply a substitute he bought with money. You know who the person he truly loves is...”

Sophia lowered her head and said nothing. Then, he leaned close to her face and whispered, “I’m the only one who is sincere toward you.”

His hot breath blew against her face. In the harsh, cold winter, his actions made her unbelievably distressed and embarrassed, and it caused goosebumps to appear all over her body. She kept quiet. All of a sudden, she slipped out from under him and ran for her life. In her desperation to get away, she didn’t even bring the snacks she had brought with her.

Joel watched as the figure vanished out of his sight. After that, he bent down to pick up the bag of snacks she had left behind. Shaking the snow off the bag, he suddenly spoke in the direction of a dark corner, “Come out. Stop hiding.”

A figure came out of the shadows and walked toward him. When the figure walked out of the darkness and into the light of a street lamp, the dim yellow light revealed her exquisite facial features. Moreover, the military coat she wore over her tall figure could not hide the bump she was carrying. Irene walked over with a mocking sneer. “Is that the reason you broke up with me?” She was referring to Sophia, who had fled.

Joel answered candidly, "Yeah."

In response, she laughed self-deprecatingly. *Joel is unimaginably cruel. He truly is the epitome of cruelty.* She had silently dedicated herself to him for so many years. However, he dismissed all her efforts with a single word with no room for maneuver whatsoever. The way he was trying to court Sophia right now was completely identical to how he had courted her back then—domineering, cold, and refusing to take no for an answer. Similarly, nobody could stop him once he decided to leave. *He isn't chasing after love; he's chasing after his prey. Moreover, he isn't hunting out of hunger; he is hunting simply to snatch away the prey of another hunter. And, that hunter is Michael Fletcher.*

Irene gritted her teeth. "Joel, you really are cold and ruthless to the bone. Aren't you afraid of receiving retribution?"

Joel glanced at Irene, who was brimming with rage. Then, he couldn't help laughing coldly. "Irene, you should find a suitable opportunity to 'recover' your memories. That way, you can peacefully continue being Mrs. Fletcher."