

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 523

“My child, you may have to leave me not long after you come into this world. If you happen to read this diary someday, please remember that both your father and I love you. Your father is a nice and kind man; in fact, he’s the best man and best father in the world. If one day you happen to read this diary, please go and find your father. His name is Cooper Mitchell, but he doesn’t know about your existence. If you see him, tell him that I still miss him, and I’m still alive.”

Tears streamed down Sophia’s face incessantly as she read those simple words that were so genuine.

Then, she continued, ‘I had an ultrasound today. My goodness—’

As she flipped to the next page to find out what came after that sentence, she realized that the next few pages had seemingly been torn off. “Huh? Where’s the rest?”

She then went on to search through Annabel’s belongings, hoping to find the few missing pages, but her effort was to no avail.

*Did those pages go missing some time in the past twenty years?*

She instantly felt dejected as she wanted to look at the ultrasound images.

She then wiped away her tears on her face and proceeded to put Annabel’s belongings, especially that diary, away in a box that she later put a lock on. If one day she happened to meet Cooper, she thought she would pass all these belongings to him.

It had been twenty-two years, and so many things had changed. She wondered if that was also the case with Cooper.

Meanwhile, in Michael's office, while he was flipping through a thick dictionary, he found a few pages from a diary that had already turned yellowish; they looked like they were torn from a diary.

The first page read: 'I'm pregnant with twins! Coop, did you hear that? We're going to have two kids! Earlier today, I heard from Liam and my father that they were planning on sending me and my babies to the Edwards Family in exchange for some money. No way. Not a chance! I'll never return to the Edwards residence, and our babies can never go there too. I need to think of a way. Since I can't be there for my babies, I'm going to find someone to take care of them. Coop, you won't blame me for that, will you?'

In between those yellowish pages was an old ultrasound image in which twins were seen hugging each other.

Seeing that, Michael was extremely intrigued by it, and he stared at it for a good instant.

*So this is chica's first-ever ultrasound...*

Eventually, he placed the image and the diary pages into a special storage device.

He reckoned that it would be better to keep some of these things from Sophia for the time being. What mattered the most to her right now should be happiness, wealth, and her husband; nothing else should matter.

On the other side, the Johnson Family had been trying to reach Sophia on her phone for the umpteenth time.

"Sophia, since you've already obtained five percent of the shares from the Edwards Family and have also become their daughter, please help me and my

family out. Your elder and second brothers are getting married soon, and their in-laws have asked for more than three hundred thousand worth of wedding gifts...”

“Go and earn the money yourself!”

Sophia angrily hung up the phone.

Ever since they found out that she was a fraudster, Joe and the Johnson Family often called her to ask for money. Joe was trying to get back his shares in the company and sue Sophia for fraud, while the Johnson Family simply wanted some money. However, Sophia told herself that she would never give them a single penny.

After hanging up the phone, before she could review too many questions on her study materials, Liam called again. “Sophia, you b\*tch! Don’t forget who brought you up and who—”

All of a sudden, Sophia interrupted with a cynical sneer. “Moron. If I didn’t treat you as my uncle, I would’ve called the police to arrest you already. Get lost!”

After hanging up the phone, Sophia was no longer in the mood to study. She lay on the table and started to breathe heavily.

All of a sudden, some of the bad memories of her younger days came back to her because of her recent interactions with the Johnson Family.

She told herself that she hated the Johnson Family, Liam, and every living member of the Johnson Family.

Outside of The Imperial, Natasha showed up again; she was still dressed immaculately while carrying the latest Gucci handbag. While entering the community, her car was stopped by security.

“Who are you looking for?” the security asked rather impatiently.

A big smile washed over Natasha's face as she responded, "I received an invitation from Linus from Villa No. 2 to come and visit him. My name is Natasha Mitchell."

"Please hold on a second."

The security guard proceeded to ring up Villa No. 2, and since today was the weekend, Linus was at home. As the call got through, Linus picked it up.

"Hello, is this Mr. Michel from Villa No. 2? You have a visitor named Natasha Mitchell. Do you know her?"

Meanwhile, Natasha was eagerly waiting in her car. Even though her uncle had already moved out from The Imperial, she reckoned that she still had ways to sneak in.

Much to her surprise, Linus' voice sounded out from the hands-free device, saying, "I don't know her."

After hanging up the phone, the security guard rudely chased Natasha away.

"Go away!"

Natasha could not believe what she just heard. How could Linus say that he did not know her?

*This doesn't seem right. Linus must have heard it wrong.*

She right away gave Linus a call, which was answered by Linus' assistant. "I'm sorry, but today's Mr. Michel's day off, so he won't accept any visitors."

Then, his assistant hung up the phone, leaving Natasha in shock and disbelief as she stared at her phone.

*No. This must be a misunderstanding. Linus would never treat me like that!*

Natasha would not leave. She then insisted, “No. I need to go in and see Mr. Michel. I have an appointment made already.”

Having lost his patience with Natasha, the security guard ordered around a dozen strong men who came out of the seemingly small booth. The security then responded, “Miss Mitchell, if you insist on not leaving, we can only resort to coercive measures.”

Looking at the group of strong and tall men, Natasha reluctantly asked her driver to drive away.

As the car left The Imperial, Natasha still would not give up on calling Linus, hoping she could use her relationship with Linus to enter The Imperial to find someone. However, right now, she could not even get through to Linus’ assistant’s number. That was her last hope as she did not know Linus’ landline number nor his personal number.

Feeling agitated, she threw her phone away and looked up just to see Liam, Sophia’s poor uncle, and his wife as they were walking alongside the road. It would appear that they were also here to find Sophia. While walking, they were cursing at the same time.

All of a sudden, Natasha got an idea: she could perhaps use Liam and his wife to make a scene in order to embarrass Sophia; the bigger the scene, the better. It would be best if it could cause Bayside University to expel Sophia.

Liam was not the best example. Based on Natasha’s investigation, Liam used to be a teacher at a public elementary school. It was a stable job with a promising future career in education. However, he was fired from his job after that and went to a private school to be a teacher.

The reason he was dismissed from his job was not disclosed, but based on what Natasha found out, it was because he harassed several female students in his

class. After the parents complained, his school decided to fire him right away in order to protect their reputation.

At this moment, Natasha asked her driver to pull up to the side of the road for her to get down. Before she got out of the car, she heard the angry voice of Liam's wife. "That f\*cking b\*tch! If she refuses to give us money again next time, I'm going to let everyone know about all the bad things that she did back in the days. I'm going to let people know that she's nothing but trash!"

Liam responded, "Please lower your volume..."

Liam's wife responded, "What are you afraid of? I'm not making things up. Since little, she's always been a flirty show-off, and I've kept every single picture of hers!"

Natasha's eyes lit up as she heard that. *Does this family know something about Sophia that she's been trying to keep away from everyone else?*