

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 806

The man's voice was hoarse from a whole day of pushing insurance sales, which was why he spoke softly. Despite that, Sophia could still hear him.

She turned around and took off her mask as she looked at him. What she saw was an unfamiliar, tired and dejected face. She had no recollection of this face in her memories.

Smiling at him, she asked, "Do I know you, sir?"

Taken aback, the man opened and closed his mouth a few times, but not a word left his pale lips.

There was no mistake; it really was her. Then why...

Before he could say anything, the man standing next to Sophia tugged at her as he spoke coldly. "That's your ex-boyfriend, Richard Harper. Ignore him."

"Really?" Sophia faintly remembered this person. However, no matter how unforgettable someone was, they were just another stranger to her now.

"He looks so old."

Taking another look at him, Michael almost did not recognize Richard too.

Indeed, Richard looked extremely old. Standing before them was a man in his twenties, but he looked like he was past forty. His white hair and wrinkles made him look pale and dull. He must have been released from prison. On top of that, he was sick too.

Then, Michael led Sophia away and they left.

Standing still, Richard watched as Sophia slowly disappeared from his sight. He knew that he was forever gone in her memories, becoming complete strangers and would never interact with each other again. The past would stay in the past, buried forevermore.

It was only after a long time that he sat back down on the bench. Turning around, he looked at the house that was once his home.

Once upon a time, he was an incredibly powerful man. He was worth tens of billions and was a high-profiled and influential person.

But now, everything had changed.

Everything that he once had was now far out of his reach.

Not only did the Harper Group go bankrupt, the Harper Family was completely ruined. Mr. Harper had taken his own life while Mrs. Harper remarried, left the country and was unreachable. Meanwhile, Richard and Xyla were both sentenced to prison and had lost all their fame and fortune.

On top of that, Xyla had a miscarriage and passed away due to complications.

After four years, he was finally released. At this moment in time, he did not have a penny to his name. No one wanted to help him and none of his relatives could be reached. His birth mother had remarried and was now overseas, and he could not afford to go in search of her. Now, he could only run around doing sales and selling insurance just to make ends meet.

He was aware that this was karma brought on by Sophia. Finally, they were even.

As Michael and Sophia left, Michael turned back to look at a depressed Richard before looking at Sophia, who looked unbothered. At that moment, he felt relieved.

Forgetting was not a bad thing, after all. While the good memories were forgotten, the bad ones vanished too.

Come to think of it, it wasn't that bad.

After walking her dogs, Sophia happily went home. As soon as she arrived, she saw Cooper, who was sitting in the living room, looking at her coldly.

"Where have you been, darling?" Sophia froze, knowing she was caught. She could only force out, "I went out to walk the dogs."

"Who did you go with?" It seemed like he already knew, which was why Sophia did not try to hide it. "Carmen's daddy!"

Upon hearing this, Cooper harrumphed.

I knew it... That man does not have good intentions! he thought to himself.

Unfortunately, his darling was too innocent to see through him!

Cooper sat on the couch frigidly, while Linus sat silently on the other side. From time to time, Linus would glance at Sophia sympathetically. Meanwhile, Carmen was on her toes, trying to reach up to Cooper's hair and was attempting to braid it.

Not long after, Cooper's blond hair was tied into two little pigtails that were way too short. After that, it was Linus' turn.

Looking at the pair of messy pigtails, Sophia found it hard to take Cooper seriously.

At that moment, Carmen blew at Cooper's annoyed face. "Grandpa's mad. I'll blow the anger away and Grandpa will be happy again."

Cooper was indeed disgruntled. He knew things were not that simple when Michael let Carmen recognize Cooper as her grandfather.

He was actually wondering why Carmen was especially clingy today. It turned out she was creating an opportunity for her father!

As Carmen blew, Cooper's resentment seemed to be blown away too. Taking this opportunity, she asked, "Grandpa, I'm going to pick strawberries with Daddy. Do you want to come?"

Speaking of this, Sophia suddenly remembered. "Michael is bringing Carmen and I to the farm outside the city tomorrow to pick strawberries and catch free range chickens. Would you like to join us?"

Upon hearing this, Cooper was set on declining the offer. Moreover, he would forbid Sophia from going too. However, Carmen insisted while Sophia looked eager as well. In the end, he had no choice but to reluctantly agree.

He had to join them on the trip and keep an eye on Michael, in case he tried to make a move on his darling.

The next day, Michael came to pick Carmen and Sophia up. Not only did Cooper join them, Linus came along too.

Carmen, Linus, and Sophia all went with Cooper, who was the driver. Meanwhile, Michael drove himself, with four dogs and two puppies with him.

At that time, Nathan was home too. When Sophia saw him wandering around, she hurriedly said, "Nathan, you should come with us!"

However, he coldly rejected, "No."

Muttering under her breath, Sophia then got into the car.

After driving all morning, they finally arrived at Michael's farmhouse. Thrilled, Sophia got down from the car, excited to see the free range chickens and to pick strawberries.

"Mr. Mitchell, this is my farm, which mainly grows vegetables that we use for cooking at home," Michael proudly introduced.

However, Cooper had on his usual cold expression and did not respond. He only had his darling in his eyes. Thus, Michael stopped speaking to him.

Each of the men looked after their own darlings.

That being said, Michael understood Cooper. If Carmen was sold to someone for eighty thousand, he would have castrated them right away.

After thinking from Cooper's point of view, he thought that Cooper was actually being kind to him. At least he did not castrate him.

On Michael's private farm, there was a holiday villa, which was specifically for his occasional holiday use.

In the past, Sophia loved to come here for a stay once in a while.

At once, everyone went into the villa, which had been cleaned and prepared beforehand. The beddings were all freshly cleaned and smelled like sunshine.

Then, Michael opened the door to one of the bedrooms. "This is the room we used to stay in when we came over."

Happily, Sophia took her things and went in but before Michael could enter, he was blocked by Cooper. "You'd better not go in."

Cooper then picked the room right next to Sophia's. Linus picked the room next door, leaving Michael with the last room on the furthest end.

The farm was a good distance from the city, almost in a different province. They had departed in the morning and arrived at noon. Here, the soil was fertile and the area was sparsely populated, so many wealthy people from Cethos had bought private farmhouses here.

During lunch, they all ate a very simple but healthy lunch at the villa. They were served vegetables that were freshly picked and chicken that was freshly prepared. On top of that,

When they were done with lunch, Sophia changed her clothes and went out. She had on a loose outfit and had tied up her hair, putting on a pair of boots before walking to the strawberry garden with a basket in hand.

The strawberries were grown in a greenhouse, where the temperature and humidity was well managed and the light was sufficient. Thus, the strawberries grew to be big and round. Sophia picked the strawberries happily while Carmen trailed behind.

The fruits here were all grown organically, free of pollution and pesticide. As Sophia picked the strawberries, she stole a few bites and her lips turned red from the juice.

Whenever Michael found any big and round strawberries, he would immediately place them in her basket too. It was indeed a peaceful atmosphere.