

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 310

Fire?

While Joe was happily waiting for his son-in-law to visit, he suddenly saw billows of smoke rising from the second floor. Then, Faye and Xyla ran outside anxiously from Faye's room.

“Dad, the second floor is on fire!”

Joe glanced at the second floor. A trail of fire traveled down the staircase.

There was a lot of solid wood furniture at the Edwards' ancestral home, which had been around for around 30 years already. On top of that, the hot and humid weather quickened the spread of the fire. In no time, the fire had spread to the first floor down the staircase. Joe was so shocked that he jumped out of the couch. “Let's go! Let's go now!”

Since most of their belongings were already moved out, there were only a few old magazines and furniture left—nothing to be missed.

In no time, Joe, Faye, Xyla, and their servants had all run out of the mansion. They stood in the garden, looking helplessly at the smoke coming out of the room.

Suddenly, Joe slapped his thighs. “Oh, God. My youngest daughter is still inside!”

They had locked Sophia and her two bodyguards in the room on the third floor! The door and windows were both tightly shut. How would they be able to escape?

When everyone ran out of the mansion that was on fire just now, they had completely forgotten about the three people in the room.

Everyone raised their head subconsciously to look at the third floor. Smoke had started escaping from the locked window.

“Save them!” Joe quickly pushed people to save the fire.

She’s my cash cow!

If my son-in-law arrives and sees a burnt corpse, there’d be nothing we could do anymore!

What if he flares up and vents his anger at me?

A few bodyguards quickly rushed to open the door. However, once they opened the door of the mansion, fire burst out from within with a whoosh. It burned the bodyguards until they retreated immediately.

“Mr. Edwards, the fire is too strong! We can’t enter!”

“Call the fire brigade to put out the fire!” Joe was so scared that he almost peed his pants.

Everyone anxiously tried to douse the fire with water from the garden. However, it was not enough. The fire quickly gobbled up the entire mansion. Just like that, the Edwards’ ancestral home was destroyed.

Standing far away, Xyla was finally relieved after she saw fire breaking out completely in the room with locked windows on the third floor.

Sophia, you are not my match!

While everyone in the Edwards Family were frantically trying to douse the fire, nobody noticed that the car Sophia arrived in had slowly driven away.

Hale had a silenced gun with him, so the locks could not hold them in at all.

Before they entered the mansion, Gemma's mini-drone had already finished examining the entire surroundings. Before the fire got out of control, they had already escaped from the backdoor used by the servants daily, which was connected to the garage.

On the way, they even saved the servant, who had fainted.

Firstly, they drove to the hospital as Sophia wanted to send the servant to the hospital. Before they left, the servant grabbed Sophia's hand. "Your mom was a good person, just like you. I really regret bringing her to the Edwards Family..."

After paying for her medical bills, Sophia went home.

When they reached home, Michael had not returned yet. Recently, he went back to the filming crew to film some movies, so he would return late every night.

After Sophia finished her dinner, she sat in the study looking at her mother's photo album. She flipped through each photograph in the album again and again.

Every photograph in the album was exquisite, like a modern photoshoot on the streets. Based on Annabel's financial situation back then, she shouldn't have had the money to hire a professional photographer with high-end equipment to take these photos.

So who took these pictures?

Sophia was suddenly curious about this.

As there were some bugs in the album, Sophia took all the photographs out and wiped them one by one before putting them into a new album.

Upon seeing that, Nathan asked curiously, “Who is this person?”

Sophia replied, “This is your grandma.”

After she was done with the album, she saw some lightning outside the window once she raised her head. The skies near here were clear, but it seemed cloudy in Riverdale. Occasionally, streaks of light could be seen in the clouds. After a while, thunder grumbled in a low voice from Riverdale’s direction.

Sophia called Hale after she saw that. “Is there a thunderstorm in Riverdale tonight?”

After hanging up the phone, Sophia continued to unpack her mother’s belongings. Apart from the photographs and notebook, there wasn’t really anything notable. Even so, she kept them away orderly. When I’m free, I’ll burn all of these in front of her grave.

Finally, she saw the notebook.

After she put the diary on her study, she looked at the poem on the first page. The fountain pen handwriting was quite nice indeed. It could almost be passed as calligraphy. Subconsciously, Sophia thought that it was written by a man, and she couldn’t help reading out loud.

“If the generals of the city were present, the barbarians’ horses would never have crossed the mountains.”

Curious, she opened the first page and saw two lines of fountain pen writings on the paper that had turned yellow.

‘Day X, Month X, 199X, Sunny. My first deary entry.’

At this point, the writing style suddenly changed. The handwritings looked soft and wiggly, as if it was written by someone who had not written for a long time. Apart from that, there were spelling errors. It was completely different from the handwriting on the first page. Obviously, it was written by a different person.

Was this really Annabel's diary? She was not a cultured person. Why did she suddenly keep a diary?

The misspelled word, 'deary', was circled and crossed out by another person with a different handwriting. Then, the correct word, 'diary', was written next to it in a powerful handwriting, followed by a wiggly handwriting that repeated the corrected word ten times next to it. It looked like a primary student being punished for making a spelling mistake after being discovered by the teacher.

Sophia looked further down the notebook attentively.

The person who wrote the diary had limited education. There were many misspelled words, and the grammar was all over the place. There were only a couple lines of diary entries everyday.

On the second day, it was written in the notebook—'Coop took some photografs of me today. I'm so happy.'

The handwriting was still wiggly, as if a primary student had written it. Sophia guessed that the writer meant to write 'photographs' instead. Sure enough, the powerful handwriting appeared and drew a large cross on the word, 'photografs'. Then, 'photographs' was written in a huge font underneath it in a neat and tidy way.

Sophia flipped back to the first page to compare the handwritings. They were very similar, so it was probably written by the same person.

Next to the gracefully handwritten 'photograph', the same word was written again in wiggly handwriting. Even though the handwriting was not very neat, every alphabet was written seriously.

Sophia's interest was piqued. She looked through a few pages again—the person with the wiggly handwriting wrote a few more diary entries, but the content was quite simple.

'The business of the restaurant is very good today. I'm so tired. But Coop came to eat here. I'm happy.'

'Went to take some pictures with Coop at a garden in South Bayside.'

'Coop said that I'm the most beautiful woman on earth.'

'Coop got his second doctorate.'

Everytime she made a spelling mistake, the powerful handwriting would appear and cross it out. Apart from that, he even singled out the punctuation errors and wrote the corrected version. Then, the person with the wiggly handwriting could be seen correcting the mistakes ten times, and she even tried her best to imitate the powerful handwriting.

Sophia seemed to understand that this was indeed her mother's notebook, and that she didn't have the habit of keeping a diary. This might be something Coop had asked her to do.

After reading through a few pages, Sophia could vaguely guess what had happened. When Annabel was working as a waitress in a restaurant, Coop was probably one of the customers. They met and fell in love there, and the photographs of her were taken by Coop.

Before she dated Joe, Annabel actually had another boyfriend!