

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 392

Sophia had never met her father, Cooper, but she had spent a lot of time with Woody. She didn't know what kind of a person Cooper was but she knew her grandfather, Woody, pretty well. When Woody saw Sophia, he stopped throwing a tantrum and held her hands.

His eyes turned red from excitement as he yelled, "Coop, you're back!" Sophia smiled and nodded. "Yes, Dad, I'm back. I'm not going anywhere." Hearing this, Woody smiled happily and said, "It's great that you're here. Come, meet your godfather!" Then, Woody dragged Sophia toward Mark and said, "Mason, my son is back!"

At that instant, Mark finally realized why he felt Sophia was familiar since the first time he met her and he understood why Woody would think that Sophia was his son. It was because she was Cooper's daughter all along! Pretending to be annoyed, he replied, "I know, I know. Your son's back!"

"Are you happy now?" Woody grinned like a happy child and said, "Yes, I am! I'm happy whenever Coop is by my side!"

With that, he pulled Sophia and sat down in front of Mark before he said, "Come, my son. Write something to show your godfather." Sophia obediently replied, "Okay, Father. I'll write it right now."

Sean already knew that Woody would definitely ask Sophia to demonstrate her writing so he had prepared pen and paper beforehand.

Sophia took the pen and began writing Cooper Mitchell's name. In order to please the old man, she had deliberately studied Cooper's writing. Her writing was really outstanding and it looked similar to Cooper's writing.

It wasn't just similar—it was exactly the same! After she finished, Woody proudly showed her writing to Mark. "Mason, look at my son's writing. Isn't it beautiful?" Mark glared at him. When Woody was younger, he always brought his son over to boast about him even though he knew clearly that the Fletcher family was full of uncouth military men who didn't really know how to read.

Furthermore, Cooper was outstanding and even though Mark thought that his children and grandchildren were amazing, none of them could compare with Cooper and he couldn't help but envy Woody. However, he wasn't that jealous anymore. Sooner or later, Sophie will be part of the Fletcher family!

Mark took the paper and said admiringly, "It's beautiful." Sophia continued to write, making the two old men chuckle happily. Just like that, the atmosphere was harmonious, but a certain someone couldn't stand it and wanted to ruin it.

"Old Master Mitchell, this person is not Cooper. She has ulterior motives!" Natasha suddenly appeared behind Woody and pointed at Sophia. "Don't be fooled by her!" she said rudely.

What a b\*tch! I can't believe that she has the ability to actually sneak into the military compound and cheer the two old men up. She even dared to pretend to be Cooper in front of Woody! If I didn't come by today, she'll probably fool them all!

This was what Sean feared the most. He could no longer pretend to be Cooper in front of Woody and if Woody couldn't find his son, he might hurt himself whenever he had an episode. It wasn't easy for them to calm Woody down. What if he gets provoked by Natasha and goes crazy again?

He hurriedly whispered to Natasha, “Natasha, stop talking. You know the old man’s condition. Having someone who is able to trick him is better than letting him think about his son every day at home until he goes crazy!”

However, Natasha didn’t understand Sean’s rationale and she coldly sneered, “How can this lowly born woman call herself Cooper? If news gets out, people would mock the Mitchell family!”

As she spoke, she gestured to her bodyguard to hold Woody down while she raised her voice to remind him, “Old Master Mitchell, she is not Cooper. He’s been dead for over a decade. She is just a liar with ulterior motives who is trying to get close to you with malicious intentions.

Don’t be fooled by her!” Hearing this, Woody looked at Natasha nervously and held Sophia’s hand tightly, as if he was afraid that someone might snatch his son away from him. He pulled her behind his back protectively and said, “No, my son is not dead. My son is standing in front of me right now. You are not allowed to curse him this way!”

Natasha seemed to be acting in earnest but in fact, she was jealous. Why is it that this b\*tch can make the two old men happy? Why can she sit in front of the two old masters and chat happily?

The one sitting there should be me! “Old Master Mitchell, take a closer look. Cooper is dead! He has been dead for over ten years now! This woman is a liar!”

Woody waved his hands and said, “I don’t believe you. I don’t believe you! Coop is not dead! Coop is right next to me. Coop is not dead! He’s not dead...” Even though Woody said that he didn’t believe her, his hoarse voice choked as if he was about to cry.

Although he had dementia, deep down, he knew that his son had passed away long ago and Natasha’s words were slowly pulling him away from his fake happiness into the cruel reality.

Seeing that Woody was about to have a breakdown, a pair of hands suddenly reached over and held Woody's hand. Then, a gentle voice patiently said to him, "Dad, I'm right here."

"Don't be afraid!" When Woody heard her voice, he burst into tears and sobbed. He held onto Sophia like a helpless child and he mumbled, "Coop, you're not dead, you're not dead..."

Sophia held Woody in her arms and stroked his back to calm him down as she said, "I'm not dead. I'm alive and well. Who said that I was dead..." Woody once again broke into a smile. "Everything is well as long as Coop is not dead."

"My darling Coop is still alive..." While Sophia coaxed Woody, she looked at Natasha, who was standing a few meters away. At that moment, she glared coldly at Natasha, as if it was strong enough to pierce through her soul.

Seeing this, Natasha's chest heaved in anger. If it weren't for her last trace of sanity and outsiders around, she would've slapped Sophia in the face.

"This disgusting, trashy b\*tch! I can't believe that she dares to claim to be Cooper and use his name to trick others. She is so shameless! Cooper is the pride of the Mitchell family. Not everyone can pretend to be him!"

At this moment, Woody grasped Sophia tightly and accidentally grabbed onto the amulet that was hidden under her clothes.

Natasha immediately saw the black obsidian amulet as it was exposed. In an instant, she immediately knew what happened. No wonder we couldn't find Cooper's amulet. Turns out that this woman fooled Woody and stole it! That amulet belongs to the Mitchell family and it's connected to Cooper's huge fortune.

How dare she covet the Mitchell family's belongings? Then, she glanced at Sean before looking at Sophia, who was wearing the amulet. Suddenly, she seemed to have figured it out.

It turns out that Sean and this woman deceived Woody and stole Cooper's amulet! Sean's bloodline belongs to Cooper's old family and they have always been dissatisfied with my father and opposed us. This group of outsiders secretly hid the amulet! I figured it all out!