

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 313

After that, Cooper 'died', like how they had wished. He had no wife, no children, and no will after he died. It had caused his inheritance, which had a value comparable to a country's wealth, to become intestate. The inheritance became the common property of the entire Mitchell Family and it was used in the family's shared expenses.

The main power of the Mitchell Family then fell into the hands of another lineage, which allowed them to have direct control of the wealth. However, only the Mitchell Family would know if there was something fishy in that series of incidents.

It was also at that moment when Abel discovered the darkness of the Mitchell Family, so he chose a completely different path from his family and joined the military to avoid being involved in fights, which would lead to deaths whenever conflicts between his family members arose due to their respective benefits.

If Sophia was really Cooper's only descendent, the large inheritance left behind by him would surely belong to her. It would be akin to taking something from right under their nose; the Mitchell Family would definitely swallow her alive!

Michael smiled. "I just want her to know that her father isn't a rapist."

Abel felt like he had witnessed Michael showing off his love life with his words.

Something suddenly crossed Michael's mind, making him laugh out loud. "It was said that before Cooper was born, he had a few older brothers, but all of them had passed away. He was the only person who managed to survive until adulthood.

His father was old when he had Cooper, which made his seniority in the Mitchell Family rather high. His seniority was, in fact, similar to that of your father's grandfather. If that's the case, it would give me a seniority of someone similar to your grandfather."

Abel was shocked and inwardly did the math. What the f*ck? That's actually true!

That kind of embarrassing situation would usually happen in a large family—two children, who were playmates, could be of a similar age, but one of them could have a seniority of the other's grandparent!

Once the joke was over, he returned to their serious topic. "This is going to be a little tough; it won't be easy to find Cooper's DNA. After all, he has been dead for over 10 years, so it'd be impossible to search for his belongings."

"What can we do then?"

He cast a serious look at Michael before replying, "I'll have to be disrespectful. I have to dig open your father-in-law's grave and open his coffin to examine his remains."

Michael was rendered speechless.

When Sophia awoke, she found her idol sleeping next to her naked, so she delightfully cuddled up in his arms. Sleeping with my idol is a blessing!

He had been busy till midnight yesterday and went to bed late, so he was still not awake yet. She quietly admired his looks with her head raised.

My idol is really good-looking. My idol is really handsome. I always wondered why I'm so lucky to become Michael's woman.

I was born into a family with a lowly background, which is so different to Michael's background. In fact, the gap between us is as far as heaven and earth. However,

he's willing to accept me. Whenever I think of the fact that I have a father with an insatiable greed, I feel that my body's full of disgusting stench.

Sometimes, I really can't accept the fact that I'm actually the daughter of a rapist, Joe Edwards! If I have a choice, I would rather have 'Coop', the man whom Annabel had been deeply in love with, to be my father.

However, the fact is that I'm Joe's daughter. This is such a sick and disgusting bloodline! I would rather to be a b*stard whose father is unknown.

While she was deep in her thoughts with her brows furrowed, Michael, who had been sleeping, suddenly turned and pressed himself on top of her. His hand trailed her waist and reached under the blanket to remove the only piece of clothing she had on her.

I've made up my mind to take my revenge for all of Cooper's calligraphy that I had copied back then. I'll pay everything to his daughter—an alphabet for a night! Using this method, I wouldn't be able to completely avenge myself even after sleeping with her for three lifetimes!

Sophia had no idea why Michael was energetic that morning. Her legs were jellified to the point that she almost rolled down the stairs when she walked down the steps.

The moment she appeared, Hale approached her and impassively reported, "Madam, there was a strong thunderstorm in Riverdale last night. A lot of buildings were struck by lightning, causing a fire to break out. The news is now on the Internet."

She went down the stairs while yawning before sitting in the dining room. Maria had already prepared her breakfast. Since it was Saturday, Nathan, who did not have any classes, was playing in the garden with other kids. When he saw that Sophia was awake, he poked his head at the door to take a look before leaving the spot.

She switched on her phone to search for the local news in Bayside City and managed to stumble upon two posts with the most clicks.

‘A million-dollar mansion was burned down, causing the owner to pass out on the spot.’

‘A terrifying thunder had struck the roof of a 33-storey building, causing it to immediately catch fire with serious damage.’

In the Huff Family, the moment Xyla woke up, she was informed about the shocking news—the office building of Huffs Technology was struck by lightning last night and was engulfed in flames!

She initially thought that it was a joke, but when she turned on her phone, she saw the notification in the news application—‘A terrifying thunder had struck the roof of a 33-storey building, causing it to immediately catch fire with serious damage.’

The photo attached in the news article was the office building of Huffs Technology.

The whole building of Huffs Technology was burned down as the fire was too large to contain. Luckily, it was a weekend night, so there weren’t many people. Although no one was injured, the Huff Family had suffered a huge loss.

The Huffs Technology’s base and the building, which were once as bright as day, were lost overnight. When she finally arrived at the scene, the whole building was only left with its frame and some charred remains; everything else was gone.

The investigation by the fire brigade revealed that as the building’s lighting protection system had aged, the thunderstorm last night had caused the lightning to strike the building, which then gave rise to the fire breaking out.

As it happened in the middle of the night, there weren't many people in the building, so nobody knew what happened. By the time it was discovered, the whole building was in flames.

Xyla stared at the building's empty black frames in disbelief and slumped to the ground.

Many things had happened over the night.

Richard was already busy cleaning his own mess when she constantly phoned him. He didn't bother to pick up her calls because he was beyond frustrated. He had no intention to meet her at all, so he had no idea about the incident that befell the Huff Family.

Meanwhile, in The Imperial, Sophia watched the news and rewarded Hale and Gemma with a bonus.

The matter was beautifully done. By pushing the blame to God, nobody would know that she was the one who ordered someone to do it.

She then placed her phone down to have her breakfast. Then, Stanley gave her a call. "Sophia, why aren't you here with Nate? Didn't you say that you will bring him here to play? The old man has been anxiously waiting for the both of you."

She yawned before dressing up and bringing Nathan with her to the military compound.

At that time, the Old Master might either be practicing Tai Chi or playing chess with his peers, so she headed straight to the park to look for him.

When she arrived, she expectedly saw a bunch of old men.

A new old man had arrived today—and he was in the midst of a chess game with Old Master Fletcher. The new old man had completely white hair and was bald on the top of his head. He looked skinny and feeble with a hunched back, looking

seemingly older than Old Master Fletcher. He seemed weak and his hand trembled while holding the chess piece on top of speaking in an incoherent manner.

“Mason, you have lost!” The new old man panted as he spoke.

Sitting opposite him was Mark Fletcher, who was old but strong with a resounding voice. Although he was old in age, he still maintained a general’s demeanor as he patiently explained, “I’m Mark. Mason’s my brother. He died decades ago and has long been gone!”

The old man hummed with a long ‘oh’ before saying, “Mark, my son is coming shortly. I’ll ask him to show you his calligraphy skills.”

Old Master Fletcher snorted, “Your son, Cooper, is also dead as well. He died decades ago. He has long been gone too!”

The silly old man scratched his bald head, mumbling to himself, “My son is dead. My son is dead...”

After mumbling for some time, he seemed to have recalled the past and said sadly, “My son has passed away. He’s dead. He has been dead for over 10 years.”

He zoned out for a moment before suddenly grinning at Old Master Fletcher, saying, “Mason, let’s play chess!”