

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 390

However, after one look at the girl beside him, Mark decided to keep it secret. Since he had already promised Michael, he had to keep his mouth shut. Furthermore, telling Woody about Sophia's identity now might do Sophia more harm than good.

The Mitchell family was full of cunning people. As an outsider, Mark couldn't interfere with the Mitchell family's problems. However, Cooper was his godson, and Woody was his old comrade for many years. He wanted to do everything he could to protect him.

During the war, foreign enemies invaded Cethos and they faced the danger of extermination. The children of the Fletchers spilled blood on the front line while the Mitchell family started a business and donated military supplies behind the scenes, ensuring the frontline soldiers had clothing and food.

That year, the winter was harsh and the snow was deep. Mark had top-secret documents with him but was trapped in a mountain with his subordinates. The enemy surrounded and trapped them for over two weeks, and they were running out of ammunition and food while many of them were wounded and sick. Mark was so desperate that he almost gave up.

At that crucial moment, reinforcements finally arrived and they fought the enemy and brought them military supplies. It turned out that Woody heard about the situation at the frontlines, so he personally brought the military supplies to Mark with the protection of a group of soldiers.

After many years, Mark still remembered how he was covered in cuts and bruises after he broke out from the foot of the mountain and saw Woody, who

was wearing a trench coat as he stood at a distance. This friendship that started during the revolution never faded even after so many years. Moreover, Cooper was his godson.

Even though he couldn't interfere with the Mitchell family's affairs, if anyone dared to bully Woody and his descendants, he would be the first to fight back! In the span of a few seconds, Mark's thoughts had traveled from the present to memories from decades ago and back again. Looking at Natasha and Woody who were smiling brightly while they stood in front of him, he handed Woody the fat orange cat in his arms. "Here's Coop; hold him!"

Even though Woody was old and had dementia, he was still suspicious and he said, "From what I recall, Coop doesn't look like this!" Mark replied, "It's been raining a lot lately and the air has been humid. Your son was affected by the humidity and became hairy!"

Woody scratched his head and believed him. "Coop has got fur..." He held the cat and stroked it as he muttered, "Oh, Coop, how was your stay with your godfather? Daddy is here to take you home."

"Meow."

Woody played with the cat's ear and whispered, "Oh, my dear son, you really do look like your father!"

"Meow?"

Woody petted the cat everywhere and suddenly panicked. "Coop, where is your amulet? Where did your amulet go?"

The cat meowed back.

Woody couldn't find the amulet on his 'son' and he got really anxious. "Mason, where did my son's amulet go? Why is he not wearing it?"

Mark pointed at the cat's collar impatiently and said, "Isn't that Coop's amulet?"

Woody touched the cat's collar and was relieved. Then, he said to the cat in a serious tone, "Coop, you must not lose your amulet. You must not lose it! It protects you. You'll only be safe with the amulet on, understand?"

Natasha, who was standing to one side, watched the two old men communicate like idiots. The corner of her lips curled into a mocking grin and her eyes were filled with impatience. If it weren't for Mark, a well-known warrior across the land of Cethos and a powerful man in the Fletcher family, she wouldn't waste her time with these two.

After hiding the disgust and impatience in her eyes, Natasha smiled brightly as she opened the chessboard and said, "Old Master Fletcher, it's me, Natasha Mitchell. It's been a long time since I last played chess with you. How about a game of chess right now?"

Natasha had also played chess with Mark in the military compound before. However, Mark didn't really like Natasha. For starters, Natasha couldn't grasp the game at all. She either completely dominated the chessboard or went easy on him so obviously that Mark couldn't accept it! Secondly, it was because Natasha claimed herself to be a genius who could surpass Cooper!

Hmph! My Coop is the greatest genius in the world! Not everyone can easily surpass him! I can't believe that this blond girl wants to surpass Cooper. Well, from what I see, she will never be able to!

At this time, Mark thought about Sophia, who got called away by Stanley just now, as he reluctantly played a game of chess with Natasha. Meanwhile, Woody held the cat and treated it as his son, not noticing that his son had turned into a cat. Meanwhile, Sophia was being dragged away by Stanley. "Come on, Sophia! Let's go play some games at my house!"

Stanley excitedly led his dog and Sophia to his house and Nathan followed behind with an upset expression. He wanted to see what Stanley was up too!

Stanley had visited a principal of a prestigious university with Sean during the day to discuss the introduction of the educational administration system into the app, and successfully signed an agreement. After he signed the contract, he immediately received Mark's call and rushed over.

Stanley was still wearing a business suit that fitted him perfectly even though he finished discussing business. He looked serious and coupled with his rebellious and unruly hair, he looked really outstanding. His hair and his outfit surprisingly matched. "Wow, that's a great suit. Your taste in clothes has finally improved and you're about to catch up with your uncle!"

Sophia casually complimented him. Hearing this, Stanley patted his suit proudly and said delightedly, "Of course! Who do you think chose this suit? Sean picked it out for me!" Hearing his praise, Sean, who was standing next to him, grinned happily.

The two of them went to discuss business that day and had ordered two identical suits. The only difference was Stanley's dress shirt was white whereas Sean's was pink. They really looked very dashing! Stanley entered his room, took off his clothes and put on a pair of army green shorts before walking out. He then switched on his computer and excitedly asked Sophia to look at his new game. "You've already progressed to this point?" Sophia gasped in amazement as she looked at the game he opened.

The sniper game that Stanley came up with seemed to be shaping up well and would probably be ready for an internal test soon. The display of the game was really beautiful, the operations interesting and the game innovative. It was commendable that the company managed to create such a good game in their first try. However, she knew that Stanley had poured a lot of time and effort into this. Since high school, he started interning in the gaming company that Michael invested in. It was why he was able to have such great achievements.

Later, the two of them turned on the computer and started playing games happily. Sean knew the reason why Stanley was in a hurry to head home. They initially planned to have a dinner celebration after they finished discussing business but Stanley suddenly got a call from Mark. He answered the call on speaker so Sean

heard everything. Besides, after Sean found out that Natasha took Woody away that morning, he was prepared to come over to the military compound to check it out.

At that moment, Stanley and Sophia were playing games happily so Sean knew that it was time for him to leave. He dragged Nathan and said, "Nate, let's take a walk around the garden." However, Nathan was reluctant to leave and he stared at Stanley and Sophia with wide eyes, afraid that Stanley would do something untoward. When Stanley saw that Sean was leaving, he instantly pulled him back. "Sean, you can't leave! Come on, let's play a game together!"

Sean was a little embarrassed but stayed nevertheless. Oh, Stanley, you fool! Even I can tell that Old Master Fletcher is giving you an opportunity to spend time alone with Sophia! How can you not see it?