

# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 735

*Leave?*

Nicole thought she had heard it wrongly.

*Cooper must know about Sophia, but why is he not taking action after hearing that she is dying?*

*Is he cold-blooded?*

Nicole was unwilling to give up. She ran after him and pleaded, "Please, save her! She is dying! Please! I'm begging you, Cooper!"

But Cooper ignored her, strode forward, and got into the car emotionlessly.

The engine started again.

Hearing the noise of the engine, Nicole fell into despair. She suddenly exploded and dashed toward Sophia like a gust of wind.

Sophia had lost her consciousness and was leaning against the rock. There was still slight breathing as her chest rose and fell, and there was a dead little girl lying next to her. Their hands were held together.

Nicole knew that Sophia would be the next to die if she didn't get the cure.

She never knew she had such strength. She felt nothing as she carried Sophia and ran toward Cooper's car before he left. She put Sophia on the ground and kneeled down, blocking the way.

Nicole looked up and stared at Cooper in the passenger seat. “Cooper! Her name is Sophia Edwards, from Cethos. Her dad is Joe Edwards, and her mom was Annabel Johnson. Her uncle’s name is Liam Johnson, and Taylor Murray is her husband. She said you were her relative, and she’d been looking for you. She always kept the amulet with her. You must know her!” Nicole shouted with her loudest voice. “She’s dying. Please, save her! Save her!”

Nicole’s voice was hoarse, and her throat was hurting as she spoke.

The paparazzis investigated Sophia’s family background when the news that she was sexually assaulted by her uncle leaked. Nicole learned about her mother’s name then.

Since Cooper was her relative, someone from her dad or mom’s side—or someone from her husband’s family—must know Cooper!

The cold-blooded man in the car was stunned when he heard a particular name.

Cooper soon got out of the car again and walked toward Nicole. His eyes were fixated on the deeply infected girl in her arms.

The girl’s face was starting to swell up and ulcerate, and her breathing was weak. She was at the edge of dying—she might die anytime. Her young, beautiful face was withering gradually, and her life was coming to an end.

Nicole finally saw emotions in Cooper’s cold eyes. There was shock, disbelief, and a slight doubt.

“What was her m-mother’s name?” he asked, his voice hoarse all of a sudden.

*It turns out he was her mom’s distant relative.*

“Her mom was Annabel Johnson! She had a brother named Liam Johnson, who used to be a primary school teacher.”

Nicole remembered the information those unscrupulous paparazzis posted. She didn’t dare to forget anything related to her.

Cooper slowly took down the gas mask and gloves, exposing his looks that hadn’t changed in over a decade; he still looked handsome as ever. Nevertheless, time did leave some marks on him, making him even colder and merciless.

He reached out his arms and slowly touched the fragile skin of that girl.

He could still see someone familiar through that swollen face of hers.

“W-When was she born?” Cooper’s voice seemed to be shaking a little. His eyes were flickering, for he couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

Nicole recalled the time when Sophia was playing a small role in the same production in the film studio. She mentioned visiting the pandas at the Panda Foundation on her birthday in September, and she soon learned about Taylor going live at the Panda Foundation!

“September! She will turn twenty-six this September!” she calculated Sophia’s birthday and answered quickly.

*Twenty-six... Born in September!*

Cooper’s hands were trembling, and the expression on his face changed from shock to grief.

“Sophia... Sophia Edwards... A-Annabel’s daughter?”

Cooper’s blue eyes were fixated on her as he murmured.

Nicole saw him being stunned, as if he was learning something he couldn’t accept. “Mr. Mitchell, she is dying. Please, save her!” she held onto him and begged eagerly.

Only then did Cooper pull himself back. Looking anxious, he said no more and carried Sophia into the car while Nicole followed right behind.

The car soon drove back into the castle.

Nicole realized that it was a completely different world behind the tall walls. It was the end of the world outside, but it was heaven in there. There was greenery, flowers, birds, mountains, lakes, and even an airport and a large garden.

Cooper carried Sophia to the medical center as soon as they got out of the car. It was the only place on earth with the cure for Virs-18.

The doctors from the medical center suited up and got the equipment ready as soon as they got the news. Cooper put Sophia on the operating table carefully. He was covered in her blood and was dumbfounded as he looked at Sophia, who was like a lump of rotten meat.

The doctors shook their heads when they saw Sophia.

*It's too late, too late...*

"Save her." Cooper's voice was extraordinarily husky, and that was all he said.

Sophia was pushed into the emergency room, while Cooper stood outside for several hours without moving at all, as if he was rooted to the ground.

Soon, a stack of documents about Sophia's background was passed into his hands. Cooper took off his gloves that were covered in her pus and blood, and his fair hands took the documents. He flipped through the first two pages.

'Sophia Edwards, born on 18th September, 199X. Mother: Annabel Edwards, died from postpartum amniotic fluid embolism.'

A photo of a young lady was attached in the document. The photo was taken in a studio, and the young, pregnant lady was wearing an outdated dress. She was holding her baby bump and was smiling in contentment.

The photo was taken in June, 199X.

It was Annabel Edwards!

Cooper was eighteen when he saw her dying right before his eyes, watching as her body was burnt into ashes by the Mitchell family before they threw her ashes into the drain!

Yet it was now revealed that she was pregnant and had taken a photo in a studio five months after her death!

Cooper seemed to have understood the truth. The hatred that he had been holding for the past twenty years dissipated. He kneeled down slowly as he leaned against the wall, and the documents in his hands fell onto the ground.

The hatred and resentment were relinquished along with his tears.

“Dad, why did you lie to me... why... why?”

It was Woody Mitchell who captured them from elopement, fed her poison right before his eyes, and sent her into the incinerator. He even made him witness the scene of her being cremated.

He just watched his loved one cremated and vanished before him.

He was filled with great pain and hatred.

He never suspected anything. He never thought his dad might have played tricks to save Annabel, much less kept it from him for all these years. He didn't even know that Annabel gave birth to a daughter for him!