

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 318

Richard hesitated when his mother suggested that he should make use of this chance to visit Sophia because she might instantly be touched by his gesture when she was at her most vulnerable. Even so, he was held back by the worry that he might not be able to look her in the eye. Still, he relented in the end.

“Okay.” For the sake of her immense wealth, now was probably the best time for him to visit her. Hand in hand, he and Xyla headed out of the campus. Xyla leaned her head on his shoulder as the two took a stroll along the boulevard in the campus. Richard, no one is going to separate us ever again! she thought.

To their surprise, they bumped into a bunch of students from the School of Computer Science. After taking a closer look at them, they saw a girl surrounded by around seven to eight guys.

“Aunt Sundae Cone, please feel free to ask us any questions. All of us are at your service!”

“Aunt Sundae Cone, why are you married at such a young age?”

“Stan, please don’t worry because we’ll try our best to train your aunt into a professional game designer!”

The School of Computer Science was thrilled to welcome the arrival of a new student, not to mention a beautiful girl at that. All of them started addressing her as ‘Aunt Sundae Cone’ because she was Stanley’s aunt.

Sophia was starting to look more and more like a programmer with a backpack, a laptop in her hands and a pair of large spectacles perched on the bridge of her nose.

Xyla thought that her eyes were failing her. How could that girl be Sophia? Shouldn't she have suffered some serious burns in the fire? How could she possibly be in Bayside University right now? She must just be someone who looks like Sophia!

However, it was hard for her to convince herself otherwise because she knew deep down that the girl was Sophia, albeit dressed differently. She seemed to be walking from the direction of the School of Computer Science. Rumor was that she had not been attending lectures lately; why was she here now?

Richard, on the other hand, recognized Sophia with just one glance. Judging from how she dressed more tomboyish, it was obvious that Sophia had completely assimilated into the bunch of nerds. Truth be told, the large spectacles she wore on her tiny face was actually quite charming. "Sophia, a-are you alright?"

Sophia was discussing with her peers about the lecture they just had when she spotted her ex. It was not a welcoming sight. However, seeing that he was in quite a bad state himself, she forced herself to put on a polite smile and answered, "Yes, I'm alright now."

Richard continued to look at her speculatively. There seems to be no scar on her face but what about her body? He needed to be sure of that because he did want to see a body full of scars when he finally got her naked. As such, he pressed on, "I heard that you got burned in the fire. Were you injured badly?"

In a bookish manner, Sophia pushed her spectacles upward and replied, "Thanks for your concern. I didn't get injured because I ran out the back door when the fire started."

Xyla started at her unflinchingly and bit her lower lip so hard that it started to bleed. Her face turned extremely pale and she started feeling cold as if there wasn't a trace of warmth left in her body. Never had she thought that Sophia would actually manage to flee the scene. Not only did she not perish in the fire, she wasn't even injured!

Richard, who was still keen to know whether Sophia had been burnt, phrased his question as if he was genuinely worried about her, "But, I heard that you've been skipping lectures lately..."

"Oh, please!" Stanley's impatient voice cut Richard off. "It's none of your business whether she attends lectures or not! Who do you think you are? Get your nose out of her affairs!" He beckoned Nathan over and said, "Let's go."

Sophia pushed her spectacles up and left with Stanley, a wide grin on her face. They were about to make their way to the office to check out on things.

Meanwhile, Richard watched them leave resentfully. Stanley Fletcher, it's too early for you to gloat!

While he was staring contemplatively in the direction where Sophia walked away, he did not notice that Xyla's body was trembling with jealousy behind him. Nothing bad actually befell Sophia while the Edwards had lost a mansion worth several million and Huffs Technology had suffered a great crisis.

How could she survive everything and come out unscathed when she was the one who deserved punishment the most? You shameless b*tch, how dare you appear in Bayside University and seduce my fiancé? Sophia Edwards, do you think I'll let this go? Never!

Sophia went back home after spending a short time at the office. By the time she reached home, Nathan was already there, courtesy of Gary. The moment she stepped inside the house, she saw Nathan playing a game where he was trying to complete a very challenging mission. To her surprise, Scary Phoenix was in the game too.

Horrified, Sophie asked, "Nate, how can you ask Scary Phoenix to lead you in the game? He's a very busy man who has a lot of work to do."

Hearing that, Nathan scoffed.

"Give me a minute; I'll take over from Scary Phoenix later."

Nathan only scoffed again. Not only did he demand Scary Phoenix to lead him in the game, he even constantly blackmailed him for coins in the game. If Scary Phoenix failed to satisfy his needs, he would tell everyone how Scary Phoenix crossdressed as a woman!

Michael spent some time in the game to help his son kill some bosses. After Sophia took over, he logged out of the game and turned his computer off before going to the basement. Abel had brought Cooper's coffin over to the basement, thereupon Michael had spent the past few days studying the body and he expected to come to some sort of a conclusion soon.

As soon as he reached the basement, he immediately caught sight of his father-in-law's dead body, which was a sight that still brought him psychological stress up until now.

"It's good that you're here; I was just about to go looking for you." Abel was carrying a huge stack of documents in his arms as he beckoned Michael over. He started placing the documents on the table one by one. "The DNA I extracted from Cooper's body doesn't match with your wife's DNA at all."

They don't match? Michael was slightly shocked to hear that, considering that Sophia was really similar to Cooper in terms of her brilliant mind, talent and some other aspects. Otherwise, Woody wouldn't have been so sure that Sophia was his granddaughter the first time they met each other.

Abel flashed him a mysterious grin before continuing, "The body as well as fingerprints were completely ruined by the explosion. Judging from the DNA of the body, not only does this person have no relation to your wife, he isn't even

related to Old Master Mitchell or anyone from the Mitchell Family or me. In other words, the body inside the coffin isn't Cooper at all!"

Michael ran his fingers over his hair which was shaven into a buzz cut. With that piece of new information, he was able to have a better understanding of his father-in-law whom he had admired since he was little.

Indeed, Cooper did not let him down. For a man who was appointed to be the patriarch of the Mitchell Family at the age of twenty five, it went without saying that Cooper was a daring and far-sighted man.

Everyone was surprised when an extremely talented man like him ended up dying a tragic death in the car accident. Now that more and more clues were coming to light, it seemed increasingly likely that there was something fishy with the car accident that happened years ago.

Abel picked up another DNA report and concluded, "We can be 100% sure that the body isn't Cooper but everything else inside the coffin is indeed his, from which I found traces of his DNA. I ran a test and the report shows that he is 99.99% your wife's biological father."

Everything turned out exactly as Michael had expected. What a shrewd and brilliant man his father-in-law was!

Michael took the DNA report and scrutinized it. Before this, Abel had sneaked into Woody's residence to take his blood sample so that he could run a DNA test with Sophia's DNA. Combining the DNA tests of Sophia and Cooper as well as Woody, it was 99.99% sure that Sophia was the descendant of the Mitchell Family.