

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 736

Cooper punched the wall hard repeatedly while sobbing in a guttural voice. He was inconsolable as he wept.

More than ten hours passed by as Nicole watched him guard the entrance of the operation theater. He did not rest, nor did he eat; instead, he stayed silent, facing the wall while tears rolled down his cheeks.

Finally, the light of the operation theater turned off, and the doctor walked out of the door. Cooper stood up immediately when he heard that, and he dashed to the front of the doctor. "What is the situation?"

The doctor appeared exhausted when he replied to him, "The patient has been severely infected by the Virs-18, and she has multiple organ failures. After urgent treatment, her organs have recovered their function. We have also used the cure on her. She will have a fighting chance if she is able to regain consciousness in the next two days. However, if she can't..."

Cooper took a couple steps backward, and his tears started rolling down once again.

"Is it too late after all..."

If we had arrived earlier... would the chances have been better? Why didn't I take her here earlier? God, did you do this deliberately?

Cooper looked up while staring at the sky through the window. Recently, there had been a fog over the sky in Africa. It looked so gloomy, as if everything might come bearing down at any moment.

Why is fate such a cruel thing? After twenty-seven years, I finally learned the truth, and now, I know that I have a daughter. However, I am helpless while I look on as she dies in front of me. In fact, she is dying due to my ruthlessness!

The strong always prey on the weak, and those who are weak would end up destroyed. Once upon a time, I used to be one of the weak ones, and I couldn't even protect the person I love. I worked hard to become more powerful to ensure that I could control my own fate. Nevertheless, I end up not being able to even save my daughter.

When I was Cooper Mitchell, the power I possessed used to be incomparable. I had control of the Mitchell Family's finances, but I wasn't aware I had a surviving daughter. Her daily necessities weren't even taken care of, and she had been bullied badly.

Why did fate make a fool out of us? Why did fate make us pass by each other in our lives...

A day had passed by, and it was already twenty-four hours, but Sophia was still in a coma.

The sky outside of the building went dark before the sun rose once again. However, the person lying in bed remained motionless. She was sound asleep, but her festering wounds were under control now. The cure was working, but she didn't seem as if she might regain consciousness.

Her heartbeat was steady, but it was weak too. It sounded as if it might stop anytime now.

Most of her face was horribly festered. Her scalp was completely damaged, and her hair was all gone. Even if she were to survive this, she would be left with severe scars for the rest of her life.

Cooper sat by her bed all night long, and he didn't dare close his eyes because he was afraid that he might wake up to a corpse if he were to fall asleep. *I just want to keep her close to me, and I want to guard my own daughter. Having the chance to even look at her for a moment longer brings me joy, and I know that it is a luxury.*

Sophia's face was wrapped under layers of bandages. One of her arms had horribly festered, and even her bones were visible. Meanwhile, her other arm seemed alright, but it was icy-cold.

Cooper held onto her petite, pale hand while feeling the warmth and affection of his flesh and blood. However, it felt as if even her warmth was slipping away.

My palm is so warm, but why can't I seem to impart warmth upon this frail life?

Is God punishing my ruthlessness and cruelty? Did God deliberately arrange for me to meet Sophia, just so that I could learn that I have a surviving daughter who would then die in front of me?

If someone has to die, why isn't it me?

Nicole had been strolling around outside the ward. She was placed in Michel's Castle while enjoying the protection of the Michel Group. They would charter a plane for her flight back to Cethos as soon as possible.

There were urgent footsteps suddenly from outside of the hospital room as a young man clad in a black suit came rushing over.

Linus came rushing over from somewhere else, and he learned about the situation here.

Cooper's daughter is here, and her name is Sophia Edwards!

Previously, when I was in Cethos, Michael hinted at me by showing me a photograph of an influencer named Chester Gailman, who looked similar to Cooper.

I thought that Michael was just asking about the connection between Fass Michel and Cooper Mitchell. That was why I pretended to be oblivious to it while claiming that I hadn't any idea what he was talking about. I didn't know that he was actually asking about Fass and Cooper on behalf of Sophia.

I did not expect Sophia to be Cooper's daughter!

"Fass!" Linus called for Cooper from the entrance of the hospital room.

Cooper was sitting by the bed while staring at the heavily bandaged person lying motionless on it. He remained motionless, but his eyes were bloodshot, and there were tears brimming in the corners of his eyes.

Linus had never seen this side of the ruthless Fass Michel.

Linus walked briskly to stand by the bedside while he looked at the complicated machines connected to Sophia's body. Her eyes were shut, and half of her face was festered. She looked exceptionally pale, and she was breathing weakly. It sounded as if it might be her last breath anytime soon.

This is undoubtedly Sophia Edwards! Oh, my God! What happened? Didn't she die three years ago?

"Sophia..." Linus called out to her softly, but the bedridden person did not respond to him.

"Linus." Cooper looked up suddenly at him with yearning in his eyes. "Tell me about Sophia."

Linus nodded while sitting down slowly, and he started speaking in a quiet voice about how he became acquainted with Sophia.

He mentioned how they got to know each other in the film studio, and how they had the same interests in Bayside University. He mentioned about the chilly night where they kept each other warm in the park. Besides, he also talked about Phantom Wolf...

Cooper wept his eyes out after listening to Linus. His tears came rolling down uncontrollably. The once strong and unshakable Cooper was now just a father who was about to lose his only child, and he was filled with desperation, pain and regret.

It turns out our paths have crossed so many times in the past.

A few years ago, I visited the ancient town Annabel and I eloped to to reminisce about the past, and I brushed shoulders with Sophia.

My photo was leaked, and it caused an uproar. I knew that someone was looking for me in secret. Therefore, I sent my substitute, Chester, to avoid trouble so I could put an end to the situation.

I just realized now that Sophia might be the person behind that situation. She must have known about my background, and she knew that her biological father had surfaced. She was trying to find me through that method.

That year, I even had direct contact with her. I was in the car, and she was sitting in the front passenger's seat when she handed me her name card.

Why didn't I look up at that time to have a good look at her?

She is the spitting image of Anna. I would have recognized her if I had looked up at her face!

The world has been cruel to me, and so I've treated it more cruelly. God wants to punish me, and that is why my offspring has been suffering so much. Will she end up dead after going through so much pain?

I am the one who has been ruthless and cruel!

By the end of it, there was a catch in Linus' voice, and he just couldn't go on...

Sophia did not regain consciousness for the whole day.

It meant that the chances of her waking up were now slim.

The next day, she was still motionless, and the machines were helping her breathe and stay alive.

Cooper stood beside the windows, and his back was facing his dying daughter, whom he had just reconnected less than thirty hours ago. He didn't even have the chance to speak with her, yet he was already helplessly witnessing her slowly wasting away.

Through the window, Cooper saw the scorched earth outside of the walls. The inner part of the towering walls was an isolated bubble because there were flowers and grass—it looked like a prosperous town.

On the other hand, outside of the walls, the earth was scorched black. Desperate people were wailing for help outside of the city, but nobody took pity on them because from the perspective of the castle's owner, they were just a bunch of nobodies.

Linus came rushing in once again.

Cooper had been keeping Sophia company in the hospital room for the past two days, so Linus was in charge of everything else. Nevertheless, he would drop by once in a while to check up on Sophia.

"Linus," Cooper called out to him once he arrived.

"Fass, what is it?" Linus responded, but his gaze was focused on Sophia, who was lying on the bed.

It was already the second day, but she had yet to regain consciousness.

Cooper glanced outside of the walls, and he noticed that the people who were begging for help were like zombies besieging the city. It was almost like purgatory beyond the walls because people seemed like ghouls that had been sent to hell to be punished.

“Allow the infected ones in to receive treatment,” Cooper uttered, but his eyes remained cold and distant as usual.