# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 740

Nicole bade Sophia goodbye too.

"Nicole, have a safe trip. I'll visit you once I've recovered." Sophia's murky eyes were blind now, and so she could only locate Nicole's position by listening to her voice. She reached out her hand, which was filled with scars, to hold onto Nicole's.

Nicole replied, "Mm-hmm, I'll be waiting for you."

As they were about to part ways, Sophia asked her suddenly, "Nicole, what kind of person was I in the past?"

Nicole turned to look at Cooper, who was standing by the side, reflexively. He was shooting daggers at her, looking almost menacing. Therefore, Nicole smiled bitterly as she answered Sophia, "You were a good person. Once upon a time, I only worked some walk-on parts, and my younger sister was extremely ill. She needed urgent treatment, but I didn't have the money to save her. You paid her medical bills for me. Besides, after finding out that my younger sister and I opened up an orphanage, you forked out money to build a new building for our orphanage."

Sophia chuckled. *I have no idea about my past right now, but at least I know that I was a good person. I think that's not bad at all.*

After Nicole left, Cooper was about to speak with Sophia when Linus came rushing toward him. He whispered into Cooper's ear, and the latter's expression soured immediately while his aura became intimidating straight away.

However, he switched swiftly into a gentle and happy expression when he turned to his daughter. He grabbed onto her hand when he said, "Sophia, I need to attend to some matters. I'll get Linus to send you home."

Sophia nodded. "Go ahead with your work, dad."

Cooper glanced at Linus while nodding at him. Then, he said to Sophia, "Linus has a gift for you."

Sophia broke into a happy grin at the mention of a gift. Therefore, she asked hastily, "Uncle Linus, what is it?"

Linus was still not used to Sophia addressing him as such. *We were born on the exact same date. Previously, I used to be her older brother, but now, I have ended up as her uncle for no reason.*

She pushed Sophia's wheelchair while walking forward. "Hazard a guess," he answered her.

Cooper watched the two of them leaving slowly, and the warm and gentle smile vanished from his face instantly as he now looked frosty and cruel.

Michel's Castle welcomed a guest today—it was none other than Phantom Wolf, Quinton Clark.

Quinton was pacing in the hall anxiously. He had lost contact with those at home when the war broke out. After that, he took the risk to return to the small town, but he realized that it had become a war zone. The bookshop had been razed to the ground, and his subordinates were all dead—most importantly, he couldn't find Sophia.

He searched along the way, asking around while looking for a helpless and weak girl in the midst of the messy war. He lost confidence over time, but he wouldn't give up unless he found her body.

However, everywhere was a warzone, and some people didn't even have a body to show for after death.

Quinton moved around for a month until he finally got hold of her news. It turned out she was infected by Virs-18, and so she came over to Michel Castle for treatment. It so happened that Michel Castle's gates were opened to allow the infected victims to enter the castle for treatment. That was how he barged in excitedly.

*Linus must have found her and saved her! She must be fine.*

"Quinton Clark." A deep and masculine voice rang. It was in native Cethos language, and there was even a hint of Bayside City accent.

Quinton was shocked, and so he turned around abruptly. He noticed that a man was already standing at the end of the corridor.

He couldn't make out the man's age. Superficially, he looked young, but his eyes were cruel, as if he had weathered through years of experience. He looked like a foreigner, but he was speaking in fluent Cethos, and so it didn't seem to match.

*Why didn't Linus come out to meet me?*

*Previously, I had a falling out with Linus, and he even helped the Fletchers to dig up my past. Now that Linus knows I'm here, why isn't there a response from him*?

Despite not knowing the person in front of him, Quinton went forward to greet him politely anyway. "Good day to you. My name is Quinton Clark. I am here to—"

"Come with me." The cruel man did not reply to his greeting; instead, he turned around to leave.

Quinton was confused, but he followed after him anyway. Along the way, Cooper did not utter another word. The two of them made multiple turns to arrive at a place which resembled a hospital of sorts.

On the other side, Quinton was also trying to figure out the man's identity.

Upon arriving at the destination, Cooper stood in front of a wall to press a button lightly, and the wall turned into a see-through glass. Surprisingly, behind the glass wall was a ward.

Sophia was sitting on a wheelchair in the ward, and her eyes were dull. Her once bright eyes were now dull and lacked luster. Her bald scalp was filled with scars, which were ugly and terrifying. Layers of scars had covered most of her face, and her thick scars were like an utterly ugly shirt that was covering her delicate skin. It was a stark contrast in comparison to her previous look.

"Sophia!" Quinton was in shock, but he charged forward while ignoring everything else. He slammed against the wall with all he had while screaming for Sophia. Unfortunately, Sophia

didn't seem to hear him at all. Her dull eyes were wide open when she looked up, and she tried locating Linus' position through hearing.

"Uncle Linus, will I be blind from now on?"

Linus kept his head bowed before looking up tenderly at her. He chuckled while he answered, "Silly, what nonsense is that? Technology is extremely advanced now. Is there still any incurable disease around?"

After saying that, Linus picked her up from her wheelchair to place her gently on her bed.

She was now as thin as a stick, and she looked as if she was made of skin and bones. The Virs-18 had almost sucked up all her energy and health; although she managed to survive, her physical body was almost destroyed. She would need quite a long time to recuperate; in fact, she was so weak that she didn't even have the energy to walk.

Quinton's eyes bulged in disbelief when he witnessed everything in front of him.

*What happened to her when I wasn't by her side? How did things take such a drastic turn…*

The wall in front of them turned back to a normal wall, and Quinton couldn't see what was inside anymore, nor could he hear anything else. Quinton was still stuck against the wall, and he wouldn't leave.

The man behind him spoke in an exceptionally cold and ruthless voice. "She is my daughter. She has been reduced to her current state after being infected by Virs-18, and she is now blind. I'm sure you know best how she ended up being blind."

Before arriving at Michel Castle, Sophia's eyesight hadn't been great.

Cooper glared cruelly at Quinton, who seemed as if he was hit hard by the earlier scene. "Quinton Clark, I am happy that we reunited as father and daughter, and so I do not wish to commit murder now. You should thank my daughter because she saved your life! You should leave and never appear in front of my daughter again. Otherwise… I will chop you up and make you into a pot of stewed meat!"

Cooper hissed the last few words through gritted teeth. It was obvious that he had found out what happened years ago.

Phantom Wolf did not kill Sophia; instead, he deliberately chopped up a woman to make a thick pot of stew to fool the pursuing troops; he even rescued Sophia's daughter. If it weren't for that, Quinton would have ended up as a pot of stew now!