

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1216

Shortly after, they arrived at Villa No. 8 of The Imperial.

“Wow, only big families would have so much cured meat!”

Whenever Stanley came to visit during this time each year, he’d lament about the amount of cured meat in Sophia’s house—they could practically eat it as rice.

Anna had also arrived; it was her second visit, but she hadn’t expected Sophia to make so much cured meat at home.

She felt an unusual sense of familiarity in this place as she looked up at the bright red meat that hung above her. Then, she closed her eyes and smelled the air as her mind was filled with this unknown familiarity.

What a strange feeling...

She opened her eyes. With a composed demeanor, she smiled and asked, "Why does your family make so much cured meat?"

Cooper replied, "When my wife was alive, cured meat was her favorite."

After that, he looked up at the hung cured meat and smiled, looking as if he had seen the person who lived in his memory through the cured meat in front of him.

Anna turned to look at Cooper. There was a soft glow that outlined the side of his face, making him look like a gentle soul.

She knew that Cooper had been widowed for many years and was still nostalgic about his late wife.

There is rarely such an infatuation in this world....

As the group walked in the door, Michael felt a throbbing headache.

They're all here for the free food!

The last time Anna came to Cooper's house, she hadn't had the time to look around. This time, she decided to take a good look.

"Have you always lived here?" she asked Cooper.

Cooper replied, "Yes, I've been living with my daughter and son-in-law."

Cooper took Anna around the house and even brought her to visit her favorite Villa No. 1. Meanwhile, in order to stall the Yard brothers from disturbing them, Carmen was making small talk with them.

"This is my own royal cup. It has my name on it." She took out her own cups, plates and bottles and shared them with Callum and Cade.

Callum also took out his own 'royal' cup enthusiastically. "This is my royal cup. Look, it has my name on it too."

"Your cup is so ugly!" Carmen pouted and said discontentedly.

Suddenly, she caught sight of something and rushed over like a little beast.

“Daddy, don’t hug Al! Al is a naughty boy!”

It turned out that Michael was carrying Albert. Even though he was Alex’s son, he was nothing similar to his father. As soon as they reached home, Albert ran after Michael and asked Daddy Taylor for a hug.

Michael had just carried him before he was discovered by Carmen.

Michael frowned. Why weren’t you this protective earlier on when it was 50 bucks for a hug? Where has the gusto to betray me for 50 bucks gone?

“Al is our guest, so let him stay for a little longer,” answered Michael.

Meanwhile, Albert cowered fearfully in Michael’s arms as his big round eyes stared at Carmen; it reminded him of the fear he felt when he was beaten to the ground by Carmen.

He used to be a three-year-old child that did some inappropriate things, but he had changed for the better. I'm a good boy now, and Daddy Taylor likes to hug good boys.

Carmen burst into tears all of a sudden, so Michael hastily put Albert down to coax her.

But when he put Albert down, the latter also burst into tears.

Hearing the cries of both children, Harry's daughter—Poppy—also started crying. This triggered Maisie and Audrey as they cried; even Celine's daughter, who had just fallen asleep, woke up crying.

The children were crying, the dogs and cats were howling, and even the big rooster was roaring outside the door.

The living room felt like it was going to explode.

Quinton rolled his eyes. Damn, it's noisy!

The kids cried so loud that they almost blew the roof off. Seeing this, the parents rushed over to console their kids.

While Sophia comforted Carmen, she realized that Carmen wouldn't let Albert hug Michael even if the latter wanted to pay for it. Albert tried to ask for a hug again and the two kids started to cry—it seemed as though they wanted to compare who could cry louder.

“Alright, come to me.” Linus reached out to hug Albert. Although Linus' reputation was not as famous as Michael's, the show had come to the house and showed a few scenes with his face. The Internet loved him so much that the third season of 'Where Are We Going, Dad?' had been asking him to come on the show with Carmen, but he refused. He didn't mind hugging Albert.

Unexpectedly, Carmen rushed over again as she wailed loudly and said, “Albert is not allowed to hug you, uncle!”

Linus quickly withdrew his hands. Soon, Cooper and Anna came back from their walk to find that the house was in chaos. Cooper quickly rushed over and carried the crying Albert.

When she noticed that Carmen was about to cry again, Sophia took out her phone and pretended to take a picture of Carmen. “If you cry again, I'll post a picture of your face without makeup on Twitter!”

Carmen immediately stopped crying and looked over at Sophia's phone. "Where is it?"

Sophia threatened her and said, "You can't bully Al! If you bully him again, I won't delete the picture!"

Carmen was forced to agree as she pouted with tears flowing from her eyes.

As Sophia carried her away, the rest of the crying children were also comforted by their own parents.

Soon, the world was finally quiet; the adults were rubbing their ears to soothe their eardrums.

Raising a child is like raising a group of ducklings—any time they get upset, they will start quacking together...

After the chaos finally died down, Sophia separated Albert and Carmen from each other. Albert was left alone, but he was satisfied that he had Cooper carrying him.

Cooper seemed to enjoy carrying Albert. He actually liked all of the children in the Mitchell Family; no matter how they were born or who their parents were, they were still a part of the Mitchell Family and represented the hope of the family's future. The nature of a human being had always been good in the beginning, and Albert was still such a young boy.

Albert sat in Cooper's arms and didn't want to leave. His small hands clung tightly on Cooper's shoulder as he glanced at him with his wide eyes. Albert giggled happily when Cooper held his little hands to touch the husky, and the man watched the young boy with a tender smile.

Anna shook her head. "I've never met someone like you."

Someone who is able to treat his enemy's son with such kindness.

Cooper rubbed Albert's head and said, "They are all children from the Mitchell Family, they're all the same..."

To Cooper, children of the Mitchell Family like Sophia and Linus ranked first; the ones who had unknown origins always came in second.

Derek kept checking his phone and even called the kindergarten several times, but there was no news of the Mitchell Family picking Albert up.

What's going on?

Even though the Mitchell Family had fallen from its former glory, Alex was still a billionaire and the president of Mitchell's Technology. Albert is his only son, so why is no one picking him up?

Derek felt uneasy and just wanted to quickly send Albert back to Alex after dinner.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1217

After everyone had finished their meal, Carmen and Albert finally decided to reconcile with each other.

"Come here and shake hands with Al. From now on, both of you are good friends, so you can't bully Al at the kindergarten anymore!" Sophia carried Carmen over and made her shake hands with Albert.

Carmen pouted while she shook Albert's hand. "I am your leader now. In the future, you'll have to listen to me and not be a naughty boy anymore! Otherwise, I will never befriend you."

Albert nodded shyly.

He had always wanted to be friends with Carmen, but he was afraid of her little fists; he was excited that he was now Carmen's friend.

When Derek saw that they had reconciled, he picked Albert up and was prepared to send him back home. But as soon as he carried Albert, the little boy suddenly started coughing violently.

"Al, what's wrong with you?" Derek was startled.

Albert's cute little face crumpled in pain as he couldn't speak from all the coughing; it seemed as though his lungs were about to be coughed out.

Albert cried loudly as he opened his mouth and looked at Derek with a pained expression. He looked like he wanted to say something, but a gurgling sound came from his throat.

Derek was terrified. "What's wrong with you, Al? Don't freak me out!"

Albert's mouth opened wide as his legs stiffened and his fingernails dug deeply onto Derek's neck and drew blood. Tears kept streaming down from his face when all of a sudden, Albert spat a mouthful of blood all over Derek's clothes.

Albert is vomiting blood!

Everyone was taken aback by the sudden scene as Michael urged Sophia to take the children away. Meanwhile, Carmen glanced back with concern.

"Get the doctor and Quinton!"

Michael yelled at Linus while carrying Albert. Linus rushed toward the doghouse to get Quinton, who was busy playing with his phone.

Cooper watched Michael carry Albert into the infirmary as he and Derek paced anxiously in front of the door.

When Sophia left the children inside the house and came out, she saw the private doctor rushing in and out of the infirmary.

On the other hand, Cooper was walking the Yard Family out.

Anna looked at Cooper worriedly and said, "It's not a coincidence that something happened to this child in your house. You have to be careful."

Cooper's face was expressionless. "I know."

That would explain why no one was there to pick up the president of Mitchell Technology's son from kindergarten—they were waiting for him here.

If Alex's only son died on Cooper's turf, there was no way he would be able to get away with it.

"I will take care of it," Cooper replied calmly.

He sent Anna to the entrance and hastily went back. With that, Anna left with her sons.

On the way, Callum spoke up. "If Alex really intended to drag Cooper down, this move is particularly dangerous."

He actually risked his own son's life!

Anna remained silent.

No matter what, Cooper is more than capable of solving this matter.

At Villa No. 8, Quinton came out of the infirmary that was filled with a lot of basic equipment and was able to run some tests.

Although Quinton had a doctorate in medicine, he was a physician. Obviously, Albert was experiencing an internal medical issue.

He took off his mask with hands covered in blood and said gruffly, "Multiple internal organs are bleeding profusely and multiple organs are going into failure. I conclude that he has only less than two hours to live."

Everyone was shocked.

This child was just here for a meal; how did it become like this?

Albert was fine when he was eating earlier—he could even talk, dance and cry loudly. He also seemed fine when he was in the kindergarten for a whole day, so why would he suddenly vomit blood and die?

Everyone was in deep thought as Derek yelled out anxiously, "Send him to the hospital now!"

Quinton shook his head. "He was injected with a deadly kind of acute toxin which is causing his internal organs to corrode very quickly. Moreover, in order to cover up the symptoms, they even injected a stimulant so that Albert wouldn't feel any different. Once he starts to

vomit blood, the chances of saving him are very slim. Even if you send him to the hospital now, I'm afraid it's too late."

Everyone took in a sharp breath.

What a cruel way to inflict harm on such a young child!

What kind of person would do this?!

The veins on Cooper's forehead twitched as he quivered with anger.

All of a sudden, Maria ran over anxiously. "This is bad—many of the Mitchell Family members are in front of the gate asking for the child."

A cold shiver ran down their backs as realization dawned over them.

The Mitchell Family were not there to pick up the child earlier, but they had coincidentally picked such a time to take Albert home.

However, Albert's situation was not optimistic and there was a possibility that Cooper would be carrying a dead child back to Alex...

Alex's only son had come over to Cooper's house to play and ended up dead—that would further complicate the hostile relationship between Alex and Cooper!

Derek looked blankly at Albert through the half-opened infirmary door and sat down helplessly on the ground. Although the boy had fallen into a coma, he was still coughing up blood.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault, it's all my fault..."

He was too naive and thought that the battle between adults wouldn't involve the children; he thought that Alex would just give him a call and reprimand him after finding out.

He didn't expect that they would treat a child like this—Albert was only four years old!

Regardless if Cooper ended up with a murder charge or Albert dying in a tragic death, he could never forgive himself.

Derek was filled with sadness, regret and anger as he cried. Meanwhile, Sean patted his shoulder and tried to comfort him.

Albert's life was withering away, and there was nothing the doctor could do. On the surveillance video, Alex and the Mitchell Family were banging against the gate, threatening to call the police.

The white-haired Alex was like a red-eyed beast as he bellowed, "Give me back my son, Cooper! Give me back my son!"

His voice was laced with grief; no one knew whether he was truly anxious or faking his anger.

On the contrary, Cooper laughed instead of being angry when he saw that scene.

No matter what happens to Albert today, his father is the most guilty of them all!

Sophia, on the other hand, started to tremble when she saw the bright red blood.

How can this happen...

Michael held her when a sudden thought came to his mind. He yelled at Quinton, "Quick—freeze Albert now!"

Everyone regained their senses as they hurriedly pushed Albert to the basement. There was a special machine which could freeze people, and it had just been shipped from Africa two days ago. Although they had only tested it a few times, it seemed as though Albert was not fated to die.

At least, the freezing process could buy him some time.

Albert was moved to the basement and kept frozen in the machine. Cooper took one look at the poor child and left the basement.

At the entrance, Alex and the Mitchell Family were still banging the gate and tried to force their way in. The police brought Alex over to the door and asked Cooper to hand over the child.

Cooper turned to Alex and the police. "Get out."

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1218

Alex charged forward with bloodshot eyes and grabbed Cooper's collar. "Give me back my son! Give me back my son!"

Cooper instantly punched Alex in front of the police. "You don't deserve to have a son!"

How could you, as a father, not know that your son was fed with such a deadly drug? Why didn't you ask questions when no one was there to pick up the child? Did you only remember you had a son at such a late hour?

Every child of the Mitchell Family was the future of the family, so that was why Cooper never gave up on any child. Even though Alex and his lineage had been removed from the family's genealogy, he made a rule that this did not apply to any child until they were eighteen, and they were welcomed to return if they wanted to return to the Mitchell Family.

Alex had gone mad as he jumped on Cooper and tried to wrestle the latter.

His hair had turned white from worrying about the poor performance of the Mitchell Family's business. By the time he had gotten back to the Mitchell Family, he learned that Albert was missing.

The person who was sent to pick up the child came back and reported that Albert had been snatched by Cooper, and there were already people on the way to take the child back.

He grew more anxious when he realized the child had not come home, so he personally came to ask for his son.

Alex's suspicions were confirmed when he saw Cooper's attitude. He knew that Cooper had taken Albert to blackmail him!

"Give me back my son! My son!" Alex yelled out raspily. He was like an enraged monster who had just lost his only son.

Meanwhile, both Sandra and Mrs. Mitchell were screaming and crying by the side. "Give me back my brother!"

She cried sadly, but it just seemed false and malicious in Sophia's eyes.

Judging by Alex's reaction, it probably wasn't him. After all, Albert was his only direct descendant, so Alex would never harm him.

Cooper and Sophia unanimously glanced toward Sandra, who was desperately crying on the side...

Some people have a history with such incidents...

The policemen also felt that Cooper was at fault, but Cooper was a powerful man in the spotlight and in the field of energy, so it would seem inappropriate to arrest him directly.

"Mr. Mitchell, about this..."

Cooper glanced at the police officer and said considerately, "This is a matter of the Mitchell Family."

The policeman felt goosebumps all over him. He was afraid to deal with rich families and their inner conflicts.

Sandra jumped out and yelled, "This is no longer considered a family matter—he kidnapped my brother!"

Sophia immediately snapped back and said, "Why are you so sure that it was my dad who kidnapped your brother and not your brother who came over to play by himself?"

It was as though she knew that her plan had worked; Sandra replied with confidence, "In that case, you should just hand my brother over!"

Albert had been transported out of the house through the back door by Quinton and Derek, so it was impossible to bring him out now. Sandra was even more certain that Albert was dead and that there was no way Cooper could get away with it.

Sophia said, "What are you nervous about? Don't worry, your brother is fine. Derek took him out to play, so they should be back in a couple of days."

Sandra clearly knew whether Albert was fine or not.

That medicine was more poisonous than paraquat, so Albert must be dead by now.

As long as Albert's dead body was carried out, there was no way Cooper could escape from this.

"I'd know if my brother is okay or not if you just let him out!"

Sandra knew that they couldn't hand over Albert, so she said gloomily, "You're not handing over my brother... Did you guys kill him?!"

Mrs. Mitchell fainted as soon as she heard that.

After all, a son from a woman of her age was considered to be their treasure.

Meanwhile, Sophia rolled her eyes and snickered.

"That's right, we've poisoned your brother. What are you going to do about it?"

She glanced at Alex and Sandra. "Are you going to do what you did the last time and pose with your brother's urn under the office's building for us to pay with our lives?"

All of a sudden, everyone remembered clearly; previously, Sandra and Alex had bombarded the downstairs of the office building with their prayers.

Back then, the live broadcast clearly showed that Derek was standing outside the crowd as he watched Sandra and Alex holding some prayers for him; Sandra even tried to blackmail Derek.

This time, it was the same recipe with the same flavor—the plot was pretty much the same.

Even the police grew suspicious about it.

Sandra and Alex might be doing the same thing again!

The police had given high priority to that last case because it caused a big stir on the Internet and everyone was waiting for the truth. The group of police officers stayed up late working overtime to investigate the case and didn't find anything from it. After that, Alex even made a big fuss at the police station and ended up as a laughing stock.

The police closed the case by comparing Derek's DNA and confirmed that he was indeed Alex's son—he wasn't dead at all. However, Sandra and Alex refused to admit it and claimed that it was all Cooper's conspiracy. They insisted that Derek had long been killed by them.

The police were so exasperated that they wanted to throw the DNA samples at their faces!

Not wanting to get involved with the matter this time, the police felt that rich families were really complicated.

However, Sandra knew that this was different than the last time.

She was humiliated when she had missed the last time and let Derek slip away.

This time, she had fed the medicine herself! She had personally controlled every aspect of the plan.

This plan was designated like this because she knew that Derek visited Albert often.

She picked the right time to feed Albert and sent the person who was supposed to fetch him away. Hence, Albert could only go with Derek.

She had calculated everything perfectly; by the time they realized Albert had been poisoned, it was already too late.

If everything goes according to plan, Albert has become a corpse.

We just need to see the corpse, and Cooper will not be able to escape this!

Sandra said with conviction, "We will know how he is if you hand him over right now! If you can't hand over my brother, that only means that you have harmed him!"

Sophia laughed. "Unfortunately, your brother is really not with me! He's been taken away by Derek! We really can't hand him over even if we wanted to! You should just look for Derek if you need anything!"

They would never be able to find Derek anyway.

Sandra cried as she stomped her feet and looked like a desperate sister. “You’re lying! Derek is one of you—even the surveillance cameras in the kindergarten showed that Derek took Albert into your car!”

Then, she pointed at Cooper and cried. “Cooper, you’re the head of the Mitchell Family! If something happens to my brother, you’ll be held responsible!”

Cooper hadn’t spoken for a while, but at that moment, he looked at Sandra and replied, “Since I am the head of the Mitchell Family, I have to be responsible for the family members. Albert is also a member of the Mitchell Family; if something happens on my turf, I will not shrink from any responsibility.”

Sandra was secretly overjoyed. With Cooper’s words, there was no way he could wiggle his way out of this one! She said coldly, “I hope that you will do as you say! I want all the Mitchell Family members to witness your words!”

She didn’t think there was anything wrong with her words until Cooper turned to Alex and said coldly, “Since you have acknowledged me as the head of the Mitchell Family, let me put down this order today—Alex, you have been deprived of Albert’s guardianship. From now on, I will raise him with the Mitchell Family!”

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1219

Alex froze and spoke through gritted teeth, “Don’t you even dare think about it—I will never give you my son! I won’t let you take away my son and leave me without a successor!”

He thought that Cooper was trying to steal his son so that he would be left without a successor.

However, Cooper had already seen through everything.

Alex is unable to protect his son because someone around him wants that young boy dead!

He didn’t care about Alex’s family matters, but he definitely wanted to protect Albert.

After Cooper finished, he said coldly without waiting for Alex's response, "It's late at night, so please leave now."

Sophia chipped in and said, "The child was taken away by Derek. You should go and look for him instead. Goodbye, officers!"

The policemen felt embarrassed as they quickly dragged Alex's family out.

Meanwhile, Alex was still wailing and Sandra was still cursing.

There was no peace at The Imperial that night.

Sophia had dumped everything on Derek and temporarily held off Alex's lineage. However, she and Cooper both knew that if Albert was really dead, they wouldn't run away from their responsibilities.

Although it was late at night, all the lights were still on at Villa No. 8; Derek, Michael, Linus and Quinton had not returned from the hospital.

Meanwhile, Sean and Stanley stayed behind to wait for news.

In the middle of the night, Carmen suddenly came downstairs and sat down quietly next to Sophia, looking at her pitifully.

"What's wrong, darling? Why aren't you sleeping?" Sophia hugged her and whispered.

Carmen started to blame herself. "Mommy, is it because of the fight I had with Al that caused him to bleed?"

Albert's sudden episode today had frightened the children to tears.

Sophia quickly reassured her. "It's not your fault. Albert was sick—that's why he was bleeding earlier. Now, he's gone to the hospital."

Carmen curled up in Sophia's arms as she looked around sluggishly before she asked, "Mommy, is Albert going to die?"

Sophia didn't answer and had no idea how to.

He's just a four-year-old boy...

Sean, who was also sitting next to them, gently said, "Al will be fine. Don't worry about it."

Carmen's eyes were wide open; she was so worried that she couldn't sleep.

Sophia held her as they lay down on the sofa. Eventually, Carmen fell asleep in the wee hours of the morning.

Sophia carried Carmen upstairs and came back down to find Stanley and Sean huddled on the sofa. Sean was still awake while Stanley was sleeping soundly with Cash in his arms.

"You should get some sleep in the guest room, Sean."

Sean opened his eyes and said, "I can't sleep. Every time I close my eyes, all I can see is Albert vomiting blood."

Sophia sighed and sat next to him. "If I hadn't brought him back, maybe none of this would've happened."

Sean laughed at her strange thoughts. "You should stop blaming yourself. You weren't the one who harmed him."

However, Sophia could neither laugh nor sleep; whenever she closed her eyes, all she could see was Albert vomiting blood...

It was almost dawn when Michael got home.

Since Albert's situation was too serious and many hospitals were afraid to accept him, Linus had to send him to Michel Town in Africa. Fortunately, the freezing process had prevented his body from deteriorating any further, so there was a ray of hope for Albert.

Now, it all depended on Albert's personal will power.

The special plane departed early in the morning with Linus, Quinton and Derek.

Meanwhile, Sophia was so worried about them that she had no energy to work.

Sandra had begun to cause trouble by spreading rumors about how Sophia and Cooper had harmed her brother all over the Internet.

Seeing Sandra on the Internet as she neared the point of madness, Sophia's face darkened. She sent out the live broadcast of when Sandra tried to blackmail them by carrying out prayers for Derek to annoy the woman.

After that, she made a phone call to Gemma.

"How is the information coming along?"

Gemma replied, "There's still an interesting part that hasn't been collected."

Sophia answered, "Send it to me."

Gemma quickly sent the information over. Sophia looked at it and went to Cethos' Sports Federation the next day to make a report with the information.

She had started to collect evidence of Sandra's previous usage of stimulants.

After Sandra had won the championship back then, she was so engrossed in making money from the endorsements that she neglected training and her performance declined. In order to maintain her position, she used the stimulants.

Soon, Sophia's report regarding Sandra—the world champion—was pushed to frontline news.

When Sandra learned about it, she was taken by surprise. However, she wasn't bothered by it when she realized that it had happened a few years ago.

Since they couldn't find anything about it back then, it was even more impossible now!

Besides, what can they possibly do about it if it's true?

I am a holder of several world records—someone is bound to step in and protect me!

Furthermore, Sophia's move had further confirmed her suspicions that Albert was already dead; Sophia was trying to divert attention.

I have to step up my game and put the blame on Albert's death on Sophia and Cooper as soon as possible. Just like the last time, I want Cooper and Sophia to pay with their lives!

Alex, on the other hand, wanted nothing like that.

After the loss of his son, Alex seemed to have aged ten more years. His hair had gone all white, and even Mrs. Mitchell was bedridden.

Alex had three children—Natasha, Albert and a son who had been strangled by that ungrateful b*tch, Natasha.

Now, Alex could no longer bear the loss of his last son.

All of a sudden, Alex arrived downstairs at Mitchell Energy and Technology. He found Cooper and knelt down in front of him. "Cooper, I beg you—please let my son go. I'm almost 60 years old and I only have one son! Please, I'm begging you! No matter what conditions you want, I will fulfil them! If you want my property, I will give it to you!"

He knew Cooper's nature. He wouldn't harm a child for no reason, and he just wanted to use Albert to force Alex into submission.

However, Cooper didn't even spare him a glance and walked away from him.

Alex chased after him and said, "I know you hate me for hurting you! The car accident back then was actually orchestrated by Jordan!"

However, Cooper pretended not to hear him despite uncovering the fact that Jordan was the actual mastermind back then.

Alex watched Cooper walk away as he was covered in tears. "My son... Where are you, Albert..."

When Sandra found out that Alex had gone to Cooper and even knelt in front of the latter, she felt angry and humiliated with a burning sense of jealousy.

Alex had actually gone to kneel for someone else just for the sake of Albert!

It seems that this son is really important to him! At least, he's more important than his illegitimate daughter who is not getting any of his inheritance!

However, Alex doesn't know that his precious son is already dead!

All the riches from the Mitchell Family will belong to me!

I will even use Albert's death to drag Cooper down!

After three days of resuscitation, Albert finally woke up in Michel Town, Africa. However, his kidneys were damaged and he needed a kidney transplant as soon as possible. It was as though he was fated to survive, for there was an organ that he could be paired with it. The transplant would start as soon as his body recovered.

Carmen had brought along her friends as they came all the way to visit him. She saw Albert through the window with tubes all over his body.

Carmen leaned against the window and said, "Al, hurry up and get better. The next time I won't charge you money when you take a picture with my dad."

Albert suddenly tried to open his eyes with great difficulty as they were half closed, but he looked toward Sophia and smiled. "I want Daddy Taylor."

Sophia's heart sank. He didn't want his real father when he woke up, but rather someone else's father from the television.

How neglectful has his father been to him!

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1220

Michael—who was also here on this day to visit Albert—was saddened to see the 1-meter tall boy lying in the intensive care unit with tubes all over his body.

Upon hearing Albert's words, he comforted him and said, "I'll hug you every day once you get well, alright?"

Albert blinked his eyes as if he were nodding.

Even though he had barely escaped death, he suffered severe damage to many organs, especially his digestive system. It would take him a long time to be slowly nursed back to health.

He wouldn't be able to look after himself for a long time. Not only was he required to be on a ventilator at all times, he also needed the help of medical equipment to fulfill his basic needs.

Albert couldn't move at all, and his voice was faint and hoarse because his vocal cords were hurt by the poison. He was fed a new type of pesticide that was comparable to paraquat due to its acute toxicity. Luckily, he was put into cryogenic sleep in time, which saved his life.

His eyes rolled about as he looked at everyone before his gaze settled on Derek, who was standing to one side. His lips quivered for a moment before tears welled up in his round eyes; he then whispered, "I'm in pain, Derek..."

Holding back his tears, Derek leaned on the glass, hoping to get even closer to Derek. He clenched his teeth and said tearfully, "Don't cry, Al... You'll get well very soon if you don't cry."

Albert blinked his eyes slightly, and tears streamed down his face.

Just then, Quinton came out to chase the visitors out of the ward. "Alright, visiting hours are over. He has just been out of danger, so let's visit him a few days later."

Having visited Albert, everyone left with a heavy heart, and none of them spoke. Even Carmen, who was usually the most talkative, also hung her head and looked at her feet.

Michael held Carmen in one hand and Sophia in the other, wrapping his large hand around hers to pass on his warmth to her.

With a heavy heart, Michael said nothing as well.

It wasn't until they left the inpatient ward that Sophia saw the bright sunshine outside. As a gentle breeze blew in her face, her mood improved a little.

Suddenly recalling something, she asked Michael next to her, "By the way... What's that cryogenic chamber for? Why do we have it in our basement?"

She didn't notice the hint of sadness and sorrow that flashed across Michael's lowered eyes when she asked the question.

Not daring to look Sophia in the eye, he pretended to subconsciously look somewhere else and answered, "That's for Quinton."

Sophia stopped asking questions upon hearing this.

Quinton's health problems were very obvious, and nobody knew what would happen to him in the future. What if he suddenly collapsed like Albert one day?

No one had expected the cryogenic equipment to come in handy only a few days after its arrival this time. After a soul-stirring fight against death, the equipment finally gained some time for Albert, so it seemed that this cryogenic equipment was quite useful.

Perhaps it could be used to extend Quinton's life as much as possible when Quinton was at death's door!

Sophia couldn't describe what she felt about Quinton; she couldn't say that she hated him since he had repented. However, she couldn't say that she didn't hate him, for the best years of her life—including all the sadness and sweetness—were gone just like that because of him.

She couldn't say that she would be happy when he died, but she probably wouldn't be too sad...

After all, he deserved his punishment; God wouldn't forgive him once and for all just because he repented.

However, what was on Michael's mind was completely different from Sophia's.

In reality, the cryogenic equipment had been prepared for him. He never expected the equipment to come in handy this time, so he felt gratified and sad at the same time.

He was afraid that he would become the next person to be put into cryogenic sleep one day. However, he also feared that it might be too late for him by then...

Meanwhile, Sophia had already let go of his hand and took Carmen out for a sunbath before he even realized it. Then, he put his hand on his heart.

This drug-maintained heartbeat and body temperature worried him to the core!

No one knew when his heart would suddenly stop beating for good.

The little house in his chest was dancing on a rhythm that sounded so peaceful. How nice would it be if it could keep dancing like this? He and Sophia would spend the rest of their lives together, and they still had a long way ahead of them...

Albert was settled in Africa, whereas Derek stayed behind to look after him. Quinton also stayed behind since he was already here; he had wanted to come to Africa, and the original plan was for him to come after celebrating the New Year in Cethos.

Sophia took a bunch of kids home on the day of her departure. This time, Lorelei & Co. came along to visit Albert before Sophia took them back to the country to celebrate the New Year.

Sophia and Michael took the kids to board the plane as Quinton and Derek saw them off.

Sophia asked again, "Are you really not going to take Quinton back with you? At the very least, you should let him come after the New Year celebrations!"

Boarding the plane with Carmen in his arms, Michael replied without looking back, "We're not taking him with us. Let him stay here to conduct research on how to treat his health problems."

Sophia looked confused as she followed Michael closely with Poppy in her arms. After entering the passenger cabin, she saw Michael sitting quietly with Carmen in his arms; he seemed to be contemplating something while looking out of the window.

Quinton, who was here to see them off, had already driven off. The car slowly receded from Michael's sight until it disappeared; only then did he withdraw his gaze.

Quinton had a feeling that his time was running out. He was aware of his health condition, and his aversion to cold wasn't his only health problem.

Instead of living out the last days of his life peacefully in the bustling Bayside City, he chose to stay in Michel Town. He was planning to enter the laboratory and develop the antidote for Michael as soon as possible.

If everything went according to plan, he would spend the rest of his life here.

He didn't know where else he could go if Michael was cured. On the other hand, if Michael was incurable and passed away before he did, he would stay here and live as a 'widower' for Michael's sake!

The plane had taken off, but Michael still looked out of the window alone with tons of things weighing on his mind.

Meanwhile, Carmen had dozed off in his arms. He held Carmen in his arms, yet his mind was preoccupied with what Quinton said to him before he departed.

"I was the one who spotted her first, so I've always thought that she should be my woman. Also, I delivered Carmen myself; she wasn't breathing when she was born, and I was the one who saved her life. I think I'm more cut out to be her father than you. Both of them are mine, but I'm now leaving them in your care, Michael. You must take good care of them for me!"

...

Now that things had come to this point, Michael didn't even have the strength to refute him.

At this moment, it was no longer necessary to look into all the rights and wrongs.

All he wanted was to stay alive and live on!

He took a breath despite his heavy heart as he looked at his wife and daughter.

He must live well!

It was already evening when Sophia reached her home in Bayside City. Many came to her home to pick up their children.

Cooper and Linus had gone overseas for a meeting; they wanted to finish the last meeting before the New Year. Carmen went to Anna's home to give her some local specialties she had dug up in Africa. Before Sophia could sit down and catch her breath, she learned that

Sandra and Alex were holding a memorial service down at Dragon Technology's premises again.

This day was the seventh day since Albert's 'death'.

Albert's family impatiently held a memorial service for him when he had just been out of danger!

This time, Sophia's decision was extremely simple. "Guys, catch the father and daughter!"