

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 737

Linus was shocked, but he remained silent as he nodded.

Cooper added, "Contact the governments who phoned earlier asking to purchase the cure... Tell them that we will supply the cure free of charge. Besides, release the composition and formula of the cure to the public free of charge. Get the pharmaceutical factories to work over time and synthesize as many cures as possible to send them out to the main hospitals in large cities, where the infection has spread the worst."

Cooper did not run a charity; in fact, the cure developed by his medical team shouldn't be given out for free. This was his bargaining chip, which he wanted to use to take advantage of the horrible situation in exchange for the mining rights from governments of different countries. *I was waiting for Africa to fall into chaos because once there was chaos, an arms dealer, like myself, would benefit from the situation the most.*

The life and death of others had nothing to do with me! However, right now, I can't help but look at everything differently.

Copper hesitated before continuing, "Saving a person's life is the best karma I could possibly accumulate. If I were to salvage the entire Africa, wouldn't I accumulate limitless virtue in life... With that, my daughter might..."

He turned to look at Sophia, who was lying in bed, but his eyes were brimming with tears, his gaze unfocused.

She was still deep in her coma, and it seemed as if she would never open her eyes again.

"Maybe God would witness this and allow my daughter to return to me."

While staring at his flesh and blood going through so much pain, Cooper started crying again. For the past twenty years, he had never shed a single tear ever since Annabel's death.

However, in the last two days, he finally understood that the suffering he had to endure now was the result of the accumulation of his ruthlessness over the last two decades. More than twenty years' worth of tears now flowed freely in the past two days.

Linus could sense Cooper's desperation, and so he left in silence.

After a while, news got out that a large number of unmanned aerial vehicles, which were loaded with the cures, flew off to large cities all over the world. The cure's formula was sent to every country's medical institutions too. Hence, any medical institutions had access to the Michel Group to obtain the cure.

The gates opened, and the infected people, who were begging for help outside of the walls, were sent into hospital rooms. Everybody was excited, and some were even crying tears of joy. Those who sought help received the cure and the necessary health care from the Michel Group free of charge.

The news spread throughout the entire Africa within a day. The land, which had once fallen into despair in the flames of war, appeared as if it had been reborn—there was good news everywhere.

Nicole stood behind Cooper. Sensing the despair and regret emitting from the man's aura, she couldn't help but feel down as well.

However, Cooper broke the silence suddenly. "Miss Walker."

Nicole was stunned into silence because this was the first time Cooper spoke to her in the last two days. She responded hastily, "Yes, Mr. Mitchell."

She already knew that he was the person in charge behind Michel Group, Fass Michel, but she also knew that his name was Cooper Mitchell. Therefore, she addressed him as 'Mr. Mitchell'.

However, Cooper did not correct her; instead, he paused for a long time before saying, "Thank you very much."

Nicole was at a loss for words now. She finally had a chance to speak with him after waiting for more than a decade. Nevertheless, the heavy and gloomy atmosphere crushed her joy and excitement.

Cooper continued, "Thank you for making sure that we were united as father and daughter."

Nicole smiled bitterly while shaking her head.

She was perplexed. *It's too late after all. Everything seems to be fated.*

It was night time soon.

Sophia had been in a coma for two days, and she would never regain consciousness again if she didn't wake up now.

Cooper hadn't had anything to eat nor drink the entire day. He had been gazing at Sophia while he sat beside her bed.

This is my daughter!

If I had been able to raise her since birth, she would have been enjoying life as a youthful and beautiful woman now. She would have been healthy and happy. In fact, with her intelligence, I'm sure she must be as talented as Linus. However, right now, she's lying in bed while balancing at the brink of death.

Cooper stared at Sophia's face, and the longer he did that, the prettier he found her to be. *Anna gave birth to this daughter of mine!*

She gave birth to her in despair, and I'm sure she must have hoped that we would be reunited as father and daughter one day. Who would have expected our first official reunion to be when she was on the brink of death?

She has suffered so much throughout her life, and so I must keep her company while she goes through the last part of the journey.

Cooper did not have the courage to look away—he did not even dare to blink. He was afraid that he might be staring at his own daughter's corpse if he were to shut his eyes for a moment.

Nicole's tears came streaming down silently while she stood by the bed.

Linus entered the hospital room quietly before he spoke to Cooper. "The infested victims from outside of the walls had been let in. They would be provided with free health care services upon registration. The cures have been placed into circulation in an orderly manner, and the formula and specialists have been sent to the largest pharmaceutical factories. The leaders of different countries have been phoning to thank you..."

The tears on Cooper's cheeks dried quickly after his tears streamed down, but his cheeks would get wet again with tears. He stared at Sophia while responding to Linus in a quiet voice, "They don't have to thank me. They should thank my daughter. She is the one who gave them their lives. She is the one..."

Linus glanced at Sophia, and his eyes turned red with tears too. His eyes were shining with tears, but this time, he did not leave the room. Instead, he sat by her bedside to keep her company while she went through the last moments of her life.

Cooper stared at Sophia's face, as if in a trance. He then held onto her hand lightly to place it on his cheek.

His face was hot, and it was a stark contrast against her icy-cold hand. His tears were dripping constantly onto her palm.

Cooper sat closest to Sophia, and he was speaking to her in a quiet voice. *Perhaps she's able to hear my voice right now.*

She had been searching for me for so many years, and so I'm sure she must have been looking forward to meeting me. I need to let her know that I, her father, am just by her side. In that case, she might move on to the afterlife while feeling at ease.

"Sophia, my name is Cooper Mitchell. I am your father... Cooper." He choked with sobs. "I know everything now. I know that... I know that you have been searching for me all along. I have disappointed you, and I shouldn't have avoided you. I shouldn't have let you look for me all alone. This is entirely my fault. Will you please be my daughter if there is a next life? I promise that I will make it up to you... I will never let you or your mother suffer. Sophia, my dear daughter, open your eyes to look at me, please..."

Unfortunately, Sophia was still deep asleep.

Cooper nuzzled his face against her palm while he wailed in despair.

Linus looked away because he didn't have the courage to face this moment of life and death. He was afraid that he might break down.

He turned away, but he realized that his face was streaked with tears.

The medical staff around were crying silently as well.

Cooper, who had lost all hope, knew that it was impossible to salvage anything. He reached out with a trembling hand to retrieve the amulet, which he had been wearing over two decades, to place it gently into Sophia's hand.

He sobbed before continuing, "I'm giving you the amulet, which I have had with me for more than twenty years, and you'll have to continue wearing it in your next life. With that... I'd be able to locate you straight away, alright?"

Unfortunately, she would never respond to him ever again.

Cooper kept his head bowed while he held onto Sophia's hand tightly. He was trying to preserve the last bit of warmth.

God has been so cruel to me, and I'm sure that this is my punishment. That is why I've been punished to experience the pain and despair of watching my daughter dying slowly right before my eyes.

Is there a chance of redeeming myself if I were to admit to my mistakes?

Suddenly, he felt as if the cold and tiny hand in his grasp had moved slightly. He thought that he was imagining things, but he looked up abruptly. He stared at the person in bed, and her eyelashes fluttered a few times. Her eyelids started quivering, as though she was trying her best to open her eyes.

Sophia's lips moved a couple of times with difficulty, and Cooper heard her frail and hoarse voice calling out weakly, "Dad..."