

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 467

Michael finally asked Sean.

By that point, Sean decided that he had nothing to lose and fished out a photograph from his pocket. “I found a photo of Uncle Cooper and his girlfriend.”

Michael snatched the photograph from Sean—in it was Cooper and Annabel. She was only about 17 or 18 when she took that photo and compared to Sophia in her twenties, the resemblance was uncanny!

Sean continued, “Back when the old man thought I was Uncle Cooper, we talked and he would tell me stories about how he secretly let the girl go. I only assumed that he was rambling. It was only after he showed me this picture that I realized how much Sophia resembles the girl in it. Also, when the Old Master treated her as Uncle Cooper, I began to pick up on things.”

“About that financial incident in Kuwait, I was the one who disclosed it to Sophia. My guess was that if she’s Uncle Cooper’s daughter, she would be able to find a way to run off with the money. When it really happened, I knew that my suspicions were confirmed.”

After Sean had come clean, Sophia couldn’t help but feel flustered. It turned out that they were deceiving each other all along—she pretended that she ran off with the money while he hid the fact that he already knew that she was the one who did it.

He played dumb when he knew everything that happened.

Michael had more questions and asked sternly, “Is that all? Is there anyone else who knows about this?”

Sophia was shocked as she had never seen her husband’s cold, somber side before.

Sean immediately answered, “The old man secretly gave me this picture when he thought I was his son. I’ve been investigating this on my own all this while. No one knew—not even my grandfather. Initially, I never knew that Uncle Cooper had any children and I wasn’t prepared to drag Sophia into the Mitchell Family’s mess. I only wanted to fulfil the old man’s wishes. When I knew that Uncle Cooper was still alive, I was hoping to look for him through you and Sophia. I swear I never told anyone!”

Once he said those words, he closed his eyes, resigning to his fate of having his life being taken by Michael.

“It’s pointless for me to continue with my life. Michael, if you want to take my life, please do. My only request is that you would look for Uncle Cooper and bring him home as the Mitchell Family needs him.”

Michael regarded Sean with his cold stare and deep in his thoughts.

Sophia had made it clear that he was not to harm Sean.

Sean was her brother and he was the one who cared for Old Master Mitchell all along. When Natasha had kidnapped Sophia, Sean was the first one to head out and rescue her, even having a near death encounter with the Phantom Wolf.

Michael glanced at a determined Sophia before looking at Sean, who was prepared to sacrifice his life and still remained speechless.

Sean’s life was at his mercy.

Stanley's voice reverberated through the door all of a sudden. "Eh? Mr. Harry, what are you doing here? Where are Sophia and Sean?"

Harry replied, "Silly dog, why are you not heading home yet?"

In the ward, Michael finally broke the silence. "I don't give a d\*mn as to what happens in the Mitchell Family. If the Mitchell Family dares to lay a hand on my woman, don't blame me for being mean by then."

Upon realizing his close escape from death, Sean promised, "Don't worry, Michael. I won't tell a single soul. Sophia's not just my sister, but she's also my friend."

Michael turned and left. As he opened the door and walked out, Sophia let out a sigh of relief.

Sophia and Sean were the only ones left in the ward.

He stood up and pulled Sophia with him. In his usual tone, he said, "Sophia, let's borrow the windbreaker from Nicole. If we are lucky, we might still be able to look for Uncle Cooper's DNA on it."

Sophia was still flustered by how much Sean knew about her secret.

She nodded. "Okay."

While leaving the ward, they noticed Michael and Harry had already given Nicole the bouquets and headed downstairs. Stanley came up and asked, "What are you guys up to?"

Sophia proceeded to borrow Cooper's windbreaker from Nicole.

Nicole cooperated, but on one condition. "Can you tell me how he's... really like?"

By that point, she would have easily figured out that Sophia had a relationship of some kind with Cooper and did not ask for much, not even his identity, but rather only his name.

Sophia looked at Sean for help. He paused and gave it a thought before he answered, “He’s a relative of mine. He’s been out of the country for more than a decade to hide from his enemies who wanted his life. I only learned a couple of days ago that he quietly returned to the country, which was the reason why I came to the film studio to look for him. Ms. Walker, you have been of great help to us in looking for him. However, I hope that you would keep this to yourself to avoid his enemies from getting to him first.”

Nicole paused before firmly replying, “I will.”

Sophia and Sean began to leave, but before they exited, she turned to see Nicole, still in a trance, on the bed and added, “His name is Cooper Mitchell.”

The door was then closed, leaving Nicole alone in the ward again. She repeated his name. “Cooper Mitchell...”

Sophia and Sean strode onto the parking lot where parked beside his car was Michael’s SUV.

Michael knew that they would look for Cooper’s lookalike and what would ensue as a result. He then learned that Sophia was paying Nicole a visit at the hospital and decided to drop by, but he did not expect to see Sean eavesdropping at the door.

Both vehicles drove off—one after another.

On the way back, Sophia reiterated what she learned from Nicole with excitement.

Listening to all that happened suddenly felt like a rollercoaster ride for Michael.

There was so much drama that was filled with suspense and climax—not even a movie script could be written in that manner! If Cooper’s story is ever adapted into a film, I’ll definitely sign on to play the role of his father!

At the same time, Michael was analyzing the situation at hand—it seemed that Cooper knew that someone would search for him from the shadows.

Would Cooper have approached him via Twitter? After all, it was a tweet that turned him into an online sensation.

If that was the case, he could have sat back and waited for Cooper to surface on his own.

Sophia took Nicole’s room card from her and entered the hotel room where she saw a black windbreaker hanging on a coat rack. Cooper Mitchell wore this!

Nicole left it hanging there ever since she brought it back. Apart from her, no one had touched it.

Sophia was about to grab the windbreaker, but Stanley abruptly slapped her hand. “Eddie Fletcher, please watch where you touch. You wouldn’t want to leave your DNA on the windbreaker, would you?”

Everyone stood around Cooper’s windbreaker, observing and discussing.

Stanley commented, “Tsk, a windbreaker that was once worn by a super genius. Wonder if I would become more intelligent if I wear it.”