

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 434

“Someone special?” Sophia’s interest was piqued, so she leaned in toward Nicole and asked, “Is he on the set?”

At the mention of that special someone, Nicole’s expression was filled with love and admiration. Like a girl who fell in love for the first time, her gaze gleamed with adoration. Her face was red because she drank some wine a while ago.

“He’s not on the set.”

With only the two of them on the balcony, Nicole trusted Sophia as her friend and told her about the special someone.

At that time, she was still a walk-on who followed the filming crew to a foreign country. Since it was a new experience to her, she was excited.

Unfortunately, when they were waiting for the transit in a European country, their flight was delayed because of a torrential rain. Stranded for half a day, most of the travelers became grumpy at the waiting area.

Since it was uncertain when the flights would resume, some people left the airport, while some stayed there and kept complaining.

People would lose control easily in a state of anxiety. During the waiting time, the airport was filled with fury and discontent. As the travelers started making noises, some of them even beat up the staff members. The filming crew members were flustered as well, but they had no choice but to wait.

It was at that moment that Nicole came across the handsome Caucasian man.

Among the agitated crowd, he remained silent in one corner with a book in his hands. Engrossed in the book, he would sometimes take a look at his wristwatch and answer a phone call.

Clad in a black coat with a black travel hat on his head, he appeared to be a young man in his twenties. Ignoring the fury and anxiety that permeated across the waiting area, he sat by the window and was immersed in his own world.

The eyebrows on his handsome face furrowed and relaxed intermittently as his slender fingers tapped on the table. Sometimes, he would pick up a cup of steaming coffee and take a sip.

He was patient, tranquil and decent. It was the first time Nicole understood what a gentleman should look like.

Awed by his attractiveness, she fished out her phone and took a sneak shot of him. However, she was so engrossed in his charming face that she forgot to turn off the flashlight on her phone.

Noticing the flash, the man frowned and shifted his attention to her, looking a little annoyed. Caught in a panic, Nicole wasn't even sure how to react.

Seeing that the man was approaching her, Nicole hurriedly looked away. Just then, the man said in a low and masculine voice, "Are you Cethosian?"

At that time, she was just a timid and inexperienced woman in her early twenties. Hearing the question, she subconsciously nodded.

Surprisingly, the Caucasian man suddenly spoke in a very standard Cethosian accent, "I stayed in Cethos for a short period of time before."

Lowering her head, Nicole didn't have the courage to speak to him or take a look at him.

Then, the man extended his hand. "Give me your phone."

Embarrassed, Nicole passed him the phone. Since the phone was given to her by her agent, she was afraid that the man would take away her phone, so she stared at him anxiously.

After deleting his own photo in the phone's photo gallery, he passed the phone back to her.

When Nicole took back the phone and accidentally touched the man's fingers, she tensed up and froze on the spot. That was their only interaction.

After some time, the flights resumed and the planes started landing. As the travelers left the waiting area, the man disappeared into the crowd as well.

"Since then, I've never seen him again."

The incident happened seven years ago, but Nicole still had a vivid memory of it. The man's handsome face was implanted in her mind. Other than his good-looking appearance, she was also attracted to his unique temperament. The man looked just like an other-worldly Norse god.

Upon listening to the story, Sophia sighed. "You should have asked for his contact number or address."

Nicole shook her head and replied with a smile, "I was dumbfounded and didn't know what to do."

Knowing herself full well, she was sure that such a perfect man would never fall in love with her. She did, however, quite often ponder that when she became an internationally renowned actress, would the man notice her? If they ever met again, would he remember that she was the girl who had taken a sneak shot of him years ago?

But then, so what if she became famous and he remembered her? Would he be able to accept her past?

During her days at Glory Entertainment, she slept with some producers and investors. Even she found herself deplorable, so how was she going to ask the special someone to accept her?

Sophia found it regretful. "It'd be wonderful if that photo wasn't deleted."

Suddenly, Nicole flashed a wily smile and fished out her phone. When the screen lit up, Sophia saw the wallpaper.

"After coming back to the country, I realized that my phone had a function of backing up the photos automatically. Therefore, the photo was already saved in my mailbox!"

For the past seven years, she had always kept the photo. Whenever she felt that life was too hard on her, she would take a look at this photo because the man could always give her immense energy.

"What?! Let me have a look!"

Sophia hurriedly took away the phone, for she was curious how the man, whom her idol was fond of, looked like.

The quality of the photo taken seven years ago was bad, so the photo was a little blurry. However, the man was so handsome that he looked perfect from every angle, and Sophia was equally awed by how charming the man was.

His thick eyebrows were faintly visible under the fringe of his golden hair. With a deep gaze and a pair of blue eyes, he was the epitome of a young and perfectly handsome Caucasian man.

At the first glance, Sophia found the man strikingly alluring. At the second look, however, she found him familiar. When she looked at him again for the third time, she was dumbfounded.

Coming to her senses, she covered her mouth in disbelief and suddenly grabbed Nicole's arm tightly, asking, "Are you sure this was taken seven years ago?"

Nicole answered, "Yes. Look, the date is shown in the photo."

The man was sitting by the window. The screen on the wall showed that the date was the 9th of October seven years ago.

It's really seven years ago. Staring at the photo, tears suddenly streamed down Sophia's face.

On the other side, Michael was discussing the script with the director when he received a photo on his phone sent by Sophia. Upon taking a look, his expression darkened instantly.

"What's wrong?"

Harry thought something serious had happened, so he leaned in closer to take a look at his phone. The moment he figured out who the man in the photo was, he sprayed the water out from his mouth in shock.

Meanwhile, Michael rose from the chair with a stern expression and told Hale and Danny to follow him.

"Hale, tell someone to go to the international airport in Xoskha in Europe and get the surveillance footage on 9 October seven years ago."

Then, he told Danny, "Contact Abel."

Seeing how serious Michael looked, Hale hurriedly asked, "What happened?"

With a never-before-seen somber expression, Michael turned around and stared at Hale, Danny and Harry, saying, "On 9 October seven years ago, Cooper Mitchell appeared."