

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 357

If so, had Michael's sudden promise to allow her to have contact with Woody merely been a ruse to use her as a tool to achieve Michael's own goals?

Her heart clenched; she didn't want to see Michael involve Woody in his idea...

Looking at Sophia's worried expression, Abel made her reassured by saying, "You don't have to be so nervous. Boss just wants to find Cooper and ask him to verify something very important."

Is that so? Sophia was still suspicious, but she took a glove from Abel's toolbox to help.

She remembered Cooper's manuscripts that she had just read, and there should be a fingerprint on it. So, she quickly took it out and turned a few pages. Sure enough, there was a faint fingerprint in the corner of the page. It must have been accidentally smudged there with his inky finger, but then carefully hidden away by Woody.

Seeing the fingerprint, Abel's expression grew concerned and he carefully kept the manuscript away.

He had come on this day as Nathan and Sophia's bodyguard, allowing him to safely and boldly conduct his search. Aside from the fingerprint, he had hoped to find other clues, so he continued to rummage through the bookshelf.

Sophia was extremely worried, so she asked, "Is Cooper really not dead? If he didn't die, then where is he now? What does Taylor want to ask him? Does it have anything to do with Old Master Mitchell?"

As Abel continued his search, he replied, "Cooper couldn't have died. Boss wants to ask him about certain matters, but it has nothing to do with Woody."

Sophia was still uneasy, afraid that Cooper had done something to have wronged Michael, so the latter was seeking revenge, and she was worried that it would affect Woody in the future.

While carefully opening Cooper's book, Abel suddenly stopped and his gaze seemed to be fixed on something. Then, he turned around slowly toward the small figure not far behind him.

Nathan had woken up for some time, standing in front of Cooper's desk, his hair messy from sleep. Raising his head, he looked at the ugly man in front of him, his eyes full of horror and curiosity.

Abel was shocked. His gaze swept across Nathan's body, but after a second, he forced his eyes away from his own son.

That was his son; his biological son who became orphaned at 3 months old.

However, he didn't dare acknowledge him. He would rather never let him know the truth!

Seeing Nathan suddenly pop up, Sophia was afraid that he would be frightened by Abel's appearance. Quickly blocking his line of sight, she said, "Son, this man was sent by your daddy to look for some information. Let's not bother him. How about we go see if Stan has brought back a big crab?"

Thus, Nathan was whisked away by Sophia. As he was leaving, he still looked at Abel curiously. It was as if he seemed to know this person from before...

Abel stared at the door after Sophia had left for a full minute before closing his eyes.

He had obtained Cooper's fingerprints now, so the rest would be left to be long-term considerations. With Sophia around, it would be easier to get his hands on Cooper's things.

Sophia took Nathan downstairs and saw that Stanley and Sean had returned, but they had also brought home an unexpected person.

Sophie looked at Michael who was talking to Woody while sitting on the living room sofa, stunned. "Hubby, why are you here—" Isn't he supposed to be with the filming crew today?

Michael saw Sophia, and before he could say anything, Woody spoke up first. "Cooper, come here. This is Nate's mother, Celine."

Sophia was speechless. Well, if he could mistake a young damsel as his own forty-year-old son, then I suppose he could also mistake Michael to be his twin sister, Celine. After all, they look so alike.

Michael played along and pretended to be Celine. "Old Master, I'm already registered for marriage with your son!"

Woody was stunned for a while before he could react. "You and Justin got a divorce?"

Michael frowned and answered, "Yeah, we're divorced, and now Nate is under my custody."

Woody scratched his head and said, "No wonder I've been seeing Nate follow Cooper around..."

He happily accepted the fact that Cooper and Celine were married; he was so overjoyed that he even ate two extra bowls of rice at dinner.

During dinner, Sophia deliberately didn't eat as much, wanting to leave room in her stomach for the seafood feast.

After dinner, Old Master Mitchell went to bed early and everyone went to the beach for the barbeque. Harry and Daniel also joined in, as the resort was their property as well. Also, Michael even brought a few bottles of red wine from home.

Everyone else was at the seaside barbeque eating and drinking, enjoying the blowing seabreeze, but Michael, Harry and Daniel seemed to be talking about something important at the side. It looked like a very serious scene, for Hale had even been put on guard to block people from joining them.

Nathan led the dog and picked seashells along the beach, while Sophia was happily eating a big lobster. As everyone was busy drinking, she was busy eating all the seafood.

Stanley was already drunk; he looked like a dead dog, lying on the beach chair as he babbled nonsensical words.

Sean had also drank a lot of alcohol. Under the night sky, his facial features appeared softened, making him look like a girl with short hair. He looked at the dark sea horizon with sadness in his eyes.

As the two of them continued to gobble down seafood, Sean suddenly said, "Sophia, Cooper's amulet must be kept properly. You can't let anyone from the Mitchell Family see it. I've been hearing rumors among the Mitchell Family that they've found Cooper's private assets kept within foreign banks. They're thinking of ways to access it, but they need the password and the token."

He glanced at the amulet Sophia was wearing on her chest, his eyes worried. "They suspect that the token needed is the amulet."

Sophia was in the middle of tackling her lobster as she mumbled, "Isn't the Mitchell Family already very wealthy? They still care about this bit of money? How much is the fortune worth?"

Sean replied, "100 million Kuwaiti dinars."

Kuwaiti dinars? What the hell is that? Sophia scratched her head, trying to think about it for a long time, before her eyes suddenly widened. “Kuwaiti dinars? And 100 million?! That’s so much!”

Kuwait was a rich oil country with the world’s most precious currency—the Kuwaiti dinar. One Kuwaiti dinar was equivalent to about 23 Cethosian currency, so 100 million Kuwaiti dinars would be more than 2 billion worth of Cethosian currency!

Sean shrugged. “If it really is currency, even after ten years, it is still currency. However, if Cooper’s deposit was gold or land titles, after these past 10 years, the value of these could have appreciated significantly.”

The value it was 10 years ago wouldn’t be the same as the value it was now. When converted, it could easily be more than 2 billion Cethosian currency!

Sophia ate a crab in shock. “You Mitchells are really rich!”

Sean corrected her and highlighted the focal point. “It’s Cooper who had money. The entire Mitchell family now is living off the wealth Cooper earned. Now that they know about this new pot of money and property, they’ll be trying their best to get it.”

Unfortunately, the bank required a token and a password to be present at the same time when withdrawing the money.

As it was a password and token that was decided upon by Cooper, there was a high probability that the amulet was that exact token.

As for the password, it might also have something to do with the amulet, so she asked, “Can’t they just make do with the password?”

Sean shook his head with a mocking smile. “The password is made up of a thousand random digits without any pattern. The withdrawing party is required to recite it all at once without pausing or reading off the information.”

Sophia was rendered speechless.