

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 404

“What?” Abel goggled at him in shock. Sophia actually has a twin brother? It means that Cooper actually has a son! His daughter is already such an incredible person with unusual talent; his son might even be better to the point of amazing the whole world!

Michael explained calmly, “I sent some men over to investigate my mother-in-law’s life before she died, thinking that we’d be able to find some clues about Cooper. I noticed that she was very close with a nurse in the hospital where she stayed while waiting to deliver her baby before she died.

Later on, I found out that my mother-in-law was pregnant with fraternal twins back then. There was another boy who had been taken away by that nurse after he was born. The nurse gave the boy to her distant relatives who were infertile. After that, the couple went overseas and cut all contact with the nurse.”

It wasn’t clear whether the nurse did that because she felt sorry for the boy since she knew he would probably be used as a pawn by the Johnson Family to blackmail Joe after he was born or if she did that for her own personal gain.

According to Michael’s investigation, the couple were highly educated but they were unable to have children on their own. After they got the boy twenty years ago, they immigrated in a hurry and severed all connections with their previous contacts to avoid any trouble when they found out the boy they got was from an unknown, illegal source. Even Michael didn’t know where exactly the couple were now!

Abel stopped what he was doing too.

The Coopers' genes were simply incredible; it was amazing enough to have one Sophia around. Supposedly, that boy grew up in a rather wealthy environment complete with the basic necessities since he had been adopted by a highly educated family.

He must've been well-educated and nurtured in a sophisticated way by his adoptive parents since young. In that case, he would definitely be a lot more incredible than Sophia! If Cooper didn't appear, the Mitchell Family would probably have another two Coopers!

"Have you told Sophia?"

"No, I haven't. I want to wait until I find him first before I tell her; I don't want to repeat the same mistake I did last time."

After busying himself the entire day and night, Michael went back to his room to take a nap. He still needed to visit Sophia at the hospital in the afternoon.

Abel volunteered himself bravely to accept the mission of finding Cooper's missing son.

Michael woke up in the afternoon after a refreshing nap. After settling several other matters, he went out again and headed toward the hospital.

Much to his surprise, his wife had disappeared only after a short while. The hospital staff informed him that Sophia had been taken away by a bunch of troops.

Before Michael could ask the staff what kind of troops they were, Old Master Fletcher called him. The old man immediately scolded him furiously as soon as he answered the call.

"I'm confiscating the young girl. From now on, she'll stay with me! Look at what you've done!" Click! Old Master Fletcher hung up the phone directly without considering Michael's feelings—he didn't even listen to Michael's explanation.

Michael shook his head. As he expected, Old Master Fletcher still liked Cooper the best!

However, the nursing home in the military compound was rather a great place to stay. The medical facilities there were well-equipped and safe. Hence, Michael thought it would be good to let her stay in the nursing home for a while.

However, nobody even told him about it when such a big matter like his wife being taken away had happened. It seemed like there were some betrayers around him—Nathan, to be exact.

Michael had been quite busy recently, so he used film masks whenever he could while filming on set; he didn't even have the time to visit Sophia at the hospital.

He initially thought that it would be very safe for Sophia to stay in Old Master Fletcher's place, but he never expected that Old Master Fletcher would do something which caused him to blow his top.

Sophia had been taken away by Old Master Fletcher to the nursing home in the military compound; the old man and Woody came to visit her when they passed by daily, and Nathan had also been staying at Old Master Fletcher's place too. He went to the hospital in the morning and left at night every day.

The nursing home was located within the military compound. Ever since Michael left the Fletcher Family, he never went into the military compound again.

So, it was certain that he would not come to visit her at the hospital. After taking a few days of rest in the nursing home, Sophia video-called Michael.

It seemed like Michael was abroad at the moment; he appeared tan with a visible sunburn. He wore heavily-torn clothes which appeared to be his costume, and his face was covered in traces of blood and some dirt. His entire face looked really miserable with all the blood, dirt and sweat blended together. Evidently, his makeup looked extremely realistic.

“Where are you?” Sophia studied the background in the video curiously.

Michael replied, “I’m filming in Africa.”

Wow, my Lord is really professional. It must not be easy filming at a place like Africa! His costume and makeup look very realistic too!

Sophia felt a bit sorry for Michael. “You have to be careful then.”

Michael nodded. Before he could say anything else, a few gunshots were heard from his back followed by some dialogue laced with heavy accents of a local language, making it odd and difficult to understand. The voice sounded very scared.

There were a few lines of dialogue in the Cethosian language that were heard in the voice. “I’ll blow your brains out if you don’t tell me! Hurry up, tell me!”

The background sounded quite noisy, and Sophia became excited instantly. “Are you guys in the middle of filming? Quick, let me see it! Let me see it!”

Michael turned the camera around and filmed the acting scene obediently. Soon, Sophia saw some kind of ghetto-like place as it appeared in the video. Several black actors were forced to kneel down on the floor. Harry held a gun and pressed it against an actor’s brain. He was threatening the actor with something fiercely, looking very furious.

There were quite a number of staff in the production crew; all the costumes, props and settings looked very realistic too. The movie looked like a high-budget production indeed!

Noticing that Michael was filming him, Harry waved at the phone camera and said, “Hi, Daddy!”

The screen swept through quickly. Soon, Michael switched back into selfie mode; Sophia could only see his suntanned face instead.

“There’s a scene I need to shoot right away. I’ll be hanging up first.”

“Oh, okay. Stay focused on your filming; everything’s fine around here. I have people coming to visit me every day. Look, there are so many presents and flowers here!”

Sophia turned her phone camera around too. Michael saw a bunch of flowers, tonics and fruits piled up around one corner of the single VIP ward. Nathan was sitting beside the pile of fruits, choosing one to eat.

Sophia hung up the video call before Michael had the time to look closely at the presents.

After he put away his cell phone, Abel walked toward him with a serious face.

“The man confessed; they are the ones who manufactured the batch of stimulant injected by Kayla. I’ve got the sales record. As expected, the Phantom Wolf was one of their buyers. Besides, they are long-term business partners of the Phantom Wolf, and they’ve been supplying different types of drugs to the Phantom Wolf in a long-term manner.”

The type of stimulant injected into Kayla’s body by the Phantom Wolf had been manufactured in a drug-producing location hidden here; it was a ghetto area in a village of Africa.

After an aggressive bust by the Cethosian government, all the drug syndicates who used to gather around the Southwest border of Cethos had moved their base elsewhere; one of them was hidden here in a village in Africa, and this place produced the most effective and purest stimulant in the world.

Michael read through their sales record. Apart from the Phantom Wolf, the buyers included governments of several countries that excelled in sports.

Unfortunately, the Phantom Wolf’s leader was very good at hiding; it would be rather difficult to track him down. He was very cautious even when he was

purchasing the drugs, and had disappeared without a trace ever since that incident last time.

After going through those records, Michael raised his gun and shot the leader's head. Blood splattered all over the floor.

If the information was correct, the man was one of the descendants of a drug lord who escaped from the Southwest border of Cethos.

“Get rid of them completely.” Michael went into the car and left after giving out the order.

Abel looked at those people involved in the drug manufacturing process as they kneeled on the floor, not having the slightest bit of compassion in his eyes. If he let them go today, they would definitely find another place to establish their new drug-manufacturing location within a month. With no one there to govern them, their ‘products’ would be sold everywhere all over the world; countless families would be destroyed because of the drugs they produced...

After busting the drug-manufacturing base, Harry and Michael left together in one car.

On the way, Harry said suddenly, “Fass, the man you guys suspected to be Cooper before this, has a mining business in Africa. It seems like his castle is not very far away from here; he's the uncrowned king of Africa. Perhaps we should pay him a visit?”

Putting down the sales record in his hands, Michael raised his eyebrow. Indeed, they should pay him a visit.

When they returned to the set, the director was almost worried sick about them.

“Oh, both of you daddies—you guys are part of the main cast. Could you please stop running around in your costumes like that? I beg of you!”

