

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 355

Abel patiently explained, "After Cooper Mitchell declared his death, he may have changed his name and even got a facelift. So, age, height, and skin color cannot be the only criteria. Here are some mysterious characters whose backgrounds cannot be determined. The actor Charles has a very mysterious background, so we can't rule out the possibility that he is Cooper Mitchell."

Michael clicked on another person's profile, "Walman, from the Walman Group? This... Although it is very mysterious, the background is very clear. He is a descendant of the Walman family in Northern Europe and is a white man. How could this be Cooper Mitchell?"

Abel frowned and explained, "He has a mysterious background; no photos can be found and his age information is blank. The Walman Group is one of the top ten electronic giants in the world. Cooper Mitchell was also in an electronics company back then. The Walman Group also emerged within the last ten years. Therefore, I have every reason to suspect that he is Cooper Mitchell."

Ok.

Michael noticed another. "What? William? How could William be Cooper Mitchell! This person is the heir to the 78th order of the British Royal Family! He must be a Duke or a pianist."

Abel explained, "This man can play the piano, he is proficient in eight foreign languages, is a fan of Cethosian culture, and can write beautiful calligraphy. I have reason to suspect that he is the new identity of Cooper Mitchell after he faked his death."

Worked in electronics, wealthy, mysterious, able to play the piano, proficient in multiple languages, and has a good understanding of Cethosian culture—these were all Abel's screening criteria.

Till when do we have to investigate this?!

During the summer vacations, although Sophie was still busy learning, her schedule was freer and she had to visit Stanley's company when she had time.

On the weekend, Stanley and Sean came over with the dog and invited Sophie to visit Woody Mitchell outside the city. They also brought a barbecue grill and they went to the beach to have a barbecue for the weekend.

Woody still lived in a seaside fishing village outside the city. There were a group of retired old rich people nearby and there were many places he could visit.

Sophie had gotten herself a driver's license. So, today she was the one that drove. The seven-seater car had a large capacity and it wasn't cramped even with her child and her dog.

Little Nate sat next to the puppy and imitated the way it stuck its head out of the window.

When they arrived outside Woody's villa, it was already noon. There were several cars parked in front of Woody's villa and it seemed there were guests. A faint piano sound came from Woody's house.

Sean looked at the car—there were three or four of them. There were bodyguards in the car chatting. Two bodyguards stood at the door of the villa. Listening to the piano sound coming from the villa she could roughly guess the identity of the guest today. Sean suddenly warned everyone in the car, "Don't get out of the car; I'll take a look first."

Stanley quickly pushed the dog's head down, closed the windows, and watched Sean walk into Woody's villa.

Sophie looked at the car through the car window and frowned as she listened to the piano sound coming from the house.

Woody Mitchell's guest today is Natasha Mitchell?

The bodyguard at the door knew Sean and let him in without any interrogation.

As soon as Sean entered the door, he saw Madam Lewis in the living room welcoming him in a worried manner, "You are here; Miss Natasha is also here!"

Madam Lewis was very unhappy with these Mitchell family children who only came to the old man if they needed him. Usually, they never came. If they came, they must have had ulterior motives. However, the old man was suffering from dementia and was easily led by the nose.

Today, Natasha Mitchell suddenly visited the house and Madam Lewis knew that she had ulterior motives!

Sean shook her head toward Madam Lewis and said, "I'll go see what's happening there."

He entered the room from which the piano sound came and saw Natasha sitting in front of the piano. She was playing a piano piece that was composed by Cooper Mitchell when he was 17. It was called 'Salvador'.

That was the old man's favorite piano piece because it was his son's independent composition, so he sat and listened to it in amusement.

Sean was even more worried that Natasha had a motive for being here.

As her hand fell on the last syllable and the beautiful piano sound ended, Natasha retreated from her musical trance, took a deep breath, and looked back at Woody with a smile, "Grandpa, did I play well?"

Woody clapped his hands, “It sounds so good; you play better than Cooper!”

Natasha walked up to Woody gracefully and shook the old man’s arm coquettishly, “Grandpa, why don’t you give me Uncle Cooper’s amulet. It’s not like he needs it anymore!”

Among the Mitchells, Natasha was the only one who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Cooper’s piano skills. She was also the most capable of playing the artistic conception of Cooper’s ‘Salvador’. The piano piece just now made the old man happy. Natasha thought she was able to coax Woody to take out Cooper’s amulet, but unexpectedly, Woody shook his head. “The amulet has been taken away by Cooper! It belongs to him, so he took it away.”

Natasha didn’t believe that the amulet was given to Cooper. Cooper has been dead for so many years! It seems that the old man doesn’t want to give it to me!

Natasha had already sent someone to search the entire house, but she couldn’t find the amulet and the caretaker, Madam Lewis, did not know where it was too. After grinding for a while, the old man still did not let Natasha get the amulet and she left empty-handed with a sullen face.

“Natasha, don’t go; play another song!”

It was a pity that Natasha had already left with a cold face; no matter how much the old man pleaded, she still wouldn’t look back.

Looking at Natasha’s face, Sean pretended he did not notice it.

Sean’s side of the family was also a relatively important branch of the Mitchell family because of Cooper Mitchell. Back then, Cooper had once saved the Mitchell family’s empire and he had been regarded as the hero of the family since then. Sean’s father was dead, yet his grandfather and uncles all held large amounts of shares in the Mitchell Group. Thus, they had voting rights in the company and the family. However, Natasha didn’t want anything to do with Sean.

Sean often came to Woody's villa, so Natasha was also suspicious about whether Sean took the amulet. She had also investigated it privately, but she still found nothing. She would never give up that amulet!

Woody was very happy to see Sean. "Wow, Sean, have you seen Cooper? Why hasn't he been back in so long!"

Sean looked in the direction where Natasha left and after confirming that she had left, he replied, "Uncle Cooper is downstairs parking the car; he will be up soon."

The old man was overjoyed and went downstairs with a cane. Sean supported him and saw his face glowing with an extremely happy smile. The old man seemed much more lively.

He murmured, "Cooper is home! Cooper is home!"

Outside the villa, Sophie watched Natasha walking out of the villa and get into her car angrily. Several cars drove away quickly. After a while, Sean helped Woody walk out of the villa.

"Cooper, where are you?"

Hearing Woody's voice, Sophie's heart melted. She opened the car door and walked out.

"Dad, I'm back."

Woody greeted her happily and Sophie hurriedly went up to support him. The sun was dazzling outside, so she helped Woody into the room. Sean and Stanley removed the barbecue grill and ingredients from the car. Little Nate put on a hat and led the dog down.

The air conditioner was turned on in the house and everyone instantly cooled down.

Woody warmly greeted Sophie and immediately asked Madam Lewis to make some tea.

The place where Woody lived was a high-end resort; the nearby beaches were all private but they were all very clean and quiet. Woody's house was not far from the seaside. It was just a few minutes away and it was very suitable for barbecues. When the tide receded at night, they could also pick up seashells.

Woody took Sophie into the piano room.

“Cooper, you haven't played the piano for me in a long time!”

Natasha probably played the piano for the old man in this piano room just now.

Sophie didn't like playing the piano very much, but she was still qualified and had no problems playing it. She sat on the piano bench and began to play the piano according to the music sheet in front of her. The name of the song was 'Salvador'.

Author: Cooper Mitchell.