

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 453

In that instant, Nicole was overwhelmed by fear and panic when staring at the dark screen, feeling as if she had lost the beacon of light in her life. This is like my future that's bleak and uncertain because I can't see anything at all.

With her eyes on the dark screen, she murmured, "Are you leaving me too now?" Then, she curled up by the roadside and buried her face in between her knees, as her pants and shoes were soaked in the rain. Despite the summer season, Nicole still felt cold amidst the chilly rain while enduring the pain in her stomach.

As the rain wouldn't let up, no one seemed to notice this soaked little girl in the corner. At that moment, Nicole felt as if she had been abandoned by the world.

While the sound of the rain reverberated in her ears, she looked up but was only greeted by the water splashing from the ground as she listened to the hasty footsteps that passed by her. Nevertheless, no one was willing to stop in their tracks for her. Instead, they only just walked past her and disappeared from sight.

The rain only started to let up later that night, while the street was seen to be less crowded than before with only a few passers-by. Besides, most of the lights for sightseeing had been turned off, except the streetlights as the city quieted down. Soon, Nicole heard heavy footsteps approaching, which were accompanied by the sound of the rain falling on the umbrella.

The next moment, she saw a pair of black boots stopping right in front of her for a few seconds before the figure walked away. Then, she noticed an umbrella that was big enough to cover her from the rain was placed in front of her. Surprised, she immediately replied, "Thank you!"

Wearing a black raincoat with a dark hat, the man's figure disappeared in the rain as his voice was accompanied by the rain. "Don't mention it!"

Those words quickly reminded Nicole of something, whereupon she quickly grabbed the umbrella and stood up. With her memories now evoked, she felt a rush of adrenaline running around her body before she finally decided to give chase. It's him! I know it's him! That was his voice! That must be his, and there is no way it could be wrong! I just heard his voice!

"Mister!" Nicole caught up with the man in an agitated manner that she forgot about her condition. Therefore, she felt an excruciating pain in her ankle when she took a few steps forward, eventually falling onto the ground amidst the rain and breaking her sunglasses in the process. Overwhelmed by pain, she lifted her gaze to stare at the man, only to realize that he had already stopped to look back at her.

In the dim, empty street, the rosy hue shone across the horizon as if it was the only thing that connected heaven and earth. Soon, the man's chiseled face became clearer amidst the drizzles as his blue eyes and good looks took Nicole's breath away. Even after all these years, this man looks so handsome, like he is a deity that people worship.

He then knitted his eyebrows, watching as the woman rose to her feet clumsily. After that, she agitatedly stared at the man with her eyes lighting up with happiness. "Do you still remember me? Seven years ago, we both met at a European airport, and there was a huge delay in all flight schedules back then. So, I secretly took a picture of you."

The man squinted a little, seemingly able to place her face. Then, he was seen with a surprised expression on his face as he said in a calm tone, "I think I remember you." Oh gosh! He remembers who I am! Nicole was touched, replying with a trembling voice, "My name is Nicole Walker. I'm an actress, and I'm shooting here recently."

After that, she was waiting for the man to say his name, but instead, he took off his raincoat and gave it to her. "You're drenched."

It was at that moment that Nicole realized the shirt that she was wearing was soaked, which vaguely revealed her curvy figure, as well as her pink lingerie. Shy, she immediately took the raincoat and put it on herself. Soon, she caught an aromatic scent from the raincoat that melted her heart, feeling warm deep down.

In that instant, she was like a bashful little girl who had just fallen in love for the first time. On the other hand, the man proceeded to walk away amidst the rain while she limped and followed behind him.

Meanwhile, it was a rainy late night when Michael decided to read through the script. In the meantime, Sophia suddenly had a whim to look at Annabel's pictures. Having those pictures in soft copy, she'd go through them with her computer occasionally.

Then, a picture of Cooper and Annabel caught her eyes, which turned out to be taken twenty-two years ago. Jeez! I hadn't noticed this all this while until now that I look at it. She suddenly discovered something in the picture.

"Lord, come have a look. This picture of my dad and mom was taken at the film studio." Michael quickly approached to have a closer look and saw both of them standing on the arch bridge with an ancient castle in the background in the picture.

While Annabel was smiling brightly, Cooper curled his lips upward slightly with his eyes full of happiness. He was seen placing one arm on Annabel's shoulders and the other on the rail.

Even though it had been more than two decades, the place could still be seen with traces that were left behind all those years despite the great change. For example, the arch bridge was one of the biggest tourist attractions in the ancient area even until now. As Michael usually went in and out of the film studio, he had been to that place countless times. "Let's find a time to visit that place."

Soon, the rain stopped later as Nicole continued to follow right behind the man until they entered the ancient area in the film studio. Determined, he showed no

signs of stopping. "Mister, where are you going? I film here, and I know this place like the back of my hand. Perhaps I can take you to where you want to go."

The man said in a calm voice, "No thanks."

After the rain, the ancient area in the film studio was shrouded in dead silence, which was surprising as there was not a single soul in sight, and neither did Nicole see any other filming crew shooting. Soon, they found themselves walking in a dim street slowly and silently, seemingly afraid of ruining the peace here. Meanwhile, the man looked like he was searching for something.

After all, it had been twenty years, and the place had changed a lot with the passage of time. Not long after that, they passed by the court and eventually arrived on the arch bridge where the man stopped in his tracks.

In fact, the film studio was initially an ancient village before it was developed and commercialized. However, the arch bridge had remained for hundreds of years, still serving its purpose until this day as one of the favorite shooting spots for most filming crews.

While there were no streetlights on the bridge, the man stood still in place with his white shirt wrapped around by darkness. He then placed his hands on the bridge rail and continued to stand there for the next half an hour.

In this half an hour, he stood there as if he was a statue, staring at a place that seemingly reminded him of something in the past with his lament hidden in the darkness. It's been twenty-two years! I never thought I'd ever set foot on this land again, and neither did I think I'd ever revisit the place once more.