

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 468

“Stan,” Sean commented with a smile on his face. “You’re intelligent enough.”

It was Michael’s turn to observe the apparel. So, this is the windbreaker worn by the great Cooper Mitchell? It’s nothing impressive; looks no different than the ones available for 99 from the bargain fashion outlets.

On the other hand, Harry held what he saw in high regard. From what he heard, Cooper Mitchell was the true boss of the Bayside City underworld before the Winston Family took over. No one would dare to mess with him back then.

The hotel’s room door was opened before Abel, who was dressed in immaculate white, entered with a toolbox in his hand and a face mask that covered half of his solemn face. Then, he headed toward the windbreaker.

The moment he was informed about Cooper, he knew that his expertise was needed and rushed over.

Unlike the windbreaker, the umbrella had served no use as any useful evidence would have been washed away by the rain.

Abel wore his gloves and glasses before gingerly opening the windbreaker as if it would easily tear.

Luckily for them, Nicole did not send the windbreaker to the laundry after she brought it back. He found a couple of strands of blond hair and some dandruff around the collar and delicately placed them into his evidence bag as everyone watched attentively.

Once he had finished packing up, Abel carried his toolbox and headed off. “Results will be out tonight,” he said as he left.

Michael patted his shoulder as he said, “Much appreciated.”

Abel did not reply and increased his pace. He was already in touch with the nearest laboratory to arrange for the test since time was of the essence in that moment.

While gazing at Abel’s back as he walked away, Sean could not help but run and catch up to him. “Justin, is that you?” Yes, he’s Justin. He has to be!

Even though he had changed his looks and spoke in a different tone, Sean would still have recognized him in an instant.

Abel halted his footsteps for a second and resumed his task. That split second of hesitation was enough to blow his cover.

So, it is really Justin Mitchell. Sean stood there in a trance—the series of events that caught him by surprise, one after another, had finally numbed him.

Stanley could not believe what he heard and exclaimed aloud, “What? Justin? Nate’s daddy?”

Sophia’s emotions weren’t any different from Sean’s. After uncovering the plots and twists today, she hardly felt anything. Abel is actually Nathan’s father? Celine’s husband? Michael’s brother-in-law? Isn’t he dead?

When Justin and Celine were killed in an explosion by Phantom Wolf’s bomb, it sent shockwaves across the Mitchell Family. They even sent him off as a fallen hero with a funeral of the highest honor at the Memorial Garden.

Six years had passed and Justin was now back.

Sean glanced in the direction that Justin was headed in and suddenly understood something.

Both Cooper and Justin Mitchell would rather fake their own deaths to leave the family!

So, it was the Mitchell Family!

If he could, he also wished to do the same to sever ties with the cruel family.

As everyone waited patiently, Abel's message arrived.

The DNA matched at 99%.

The person whom Nicole met was indeed the real Cooper Mitchell!

Michael had to salute his father-in-law. This old fox. If it is not for the many coincidental encounters, no one would have been able to get hold of him.

Upon hearing the result, Sean clenched his fists in excitement as hope filled his eyes. Uncle Cooper, as long as he was still alive, would return.

It would have sounded selfish, but Sean really hoped that Cooper could bury the hatchet and return to the Mitchell Family. If he returned, the family would definitely be able to return to its former glory.

Sean received a satisfactory answer and was preparing to return to Bayside City, where there was a lot to be done at school and the company.

Before he left, Michael pulled him aside and thrust a stack of files into his arms. "Here are the clues and information that I gathered on Cooper Mitchell. Take them."

Now that Michael was entrusting vital information to him, Sean knew that he was officially on the team.

He skimmed through the stack of papers in elation and it wasn't long before he frowned.

Fass Michel...

For someone who was in the programming industry, Fass Michel was a rather well-known person as he was regarded as one of the leaders in the field.

Since both Fass and Cooper had shared a strong resemblance with each other, chances of them being the same person would be high.

Hmm... Listed in the files were details on the exhumation of the Mitchell Family's tomb.

Sean was lost for words. "Michael, you've crossed the line here. This is my family's tomb. How could you dig it up..."

Michael replied, "It wasn't me. Justin did it. Bring it up to him if you wish."

After perusing the files, Sean proposed his idea. "Michael, I have a suggestion. We could use Sophia. If she's involved, we'd stand a better chance."

Michael raised his brow and listened attentively.

Sean's timid outlook was rather deceiving at times, but his intelligence was not to be taken lightly. His idea of using Sophia's true identity was ingenious.

Sean went on to explain his plan. "Back when I suspected that Sophia was a descendent of the Mitchell Family, I tested her with the amulet and the Kuwait incident, which confirmed my suspicions. So, I'm thinking, if you have a hunch

that Fass Michel is in fact Cooper Mitchell, why don't you have Sophia check him out?"

Michael frowned as he asked, "How do you do that?"

"Sophia might not be able to directly reach Fass, so we'll have to go through Linus. Since she had the chance to be in the same photograph with him, you could arrange for them to meet each other, so that she could get close to him. With some luck, she might be able to reach Fass through him. There's one thing, though. Sophia must not know about our plans as she needs to be natural while hanging out with Linus, so as not to expose our secret," Sean explained.

Michael's eyebrow was raised even further. God d*mn it... Are you asking my wife to seduce Linus?

Linus Michel was someone who made Michael uneasy. He was, after all, the second-in-command of the Michels—highly intelligent, good-looking, and most importantly, he was of the same age as Sophia. What if something goes wrong?

While seeing Michael thinking in silence, Sean added, "I heard that Bayside University has invited Linus for a talk. It's right after the Fourth of July. During that time, the school would arrange for the top ten students to accompany Linus on a tour around campus. That in itself would be a great chance for Sophia... Without her knowing what our plan is, she would have no issue being close to Linus and obtaining the information that we need."

Michael thought for a while and took a deep breath. "We'll talk about this later."

Sean shrugged, knowing that Michael did not fancy the idea of allowing his beloved Sophia to become close to Linus Michel.

In all honesty, she was the best shot that they had in order to get close to Linus.

Finally, Sean came clean with his own thoughts. "Michael, from what I have gathered, Uncle Cooper is a sentimental person. He must have loved Sophia's

mother a lot. It's understandable that you are worried if he reconnects with Sophia.”

If Cooper found out that his twenty-year-old daughter was married to someone in his thirties, there was a 99% chance that he would have him castrated.