

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 679

*The actual person and the person in the photo don't match at all! She practically photoshopped herself into an underaged girl! Moreover, she actually believes that's how she looks!*

On the other hand, Sophia only had eyes for the bigshot that was only one step away from becoming president of the country. *Even if he failed to become the president, he's still a very high-level bigshot!*

Michael brought Sophia into the men's social circle. Widening her eyes to look for the bigshot, she could immediately tell the man with the imposing aura apart from the crowd with a single glance.

The man was not that old; he was probably around Michael's age. His back was straight and tall. His figure was dominating and his aura was extraordinary. Despite standing next to Harry, who relied on his looks in his career, he did not lose in any way. Rather, he had an air of maturity around him that came from the wisdom and experience he had accumulated over the years. Therefore, it made him stand out from the crowd.

There were three types of older men in the world. The first type were handsome men like Michael who desperately refused to admit to their age. The second type were real men like the one before her—they had an imposing aura and a mature air around them. And lastly, there were scumbags like Harry who only fed instant noodles to their girlfriends for every meal!

Michael led Sophia over to the older man. The older man glanced at her without saying anything. Even so, his aura pressed down on her—so much so that she could barely breathe.

“Master Sam, this is my wife, Sophia Edwards.”

Although she didn’t know the identity of the man before her, he had to be very influential for Michael to address him as ‘Master’.

“Nice to meet you, Master Sam. My name is Sophia Edwards,” she said as she extended her hand toward him.

The older man reached out, and they shook hands.

Immersed in the joy of shaking hands with this bigshot, Sophia thought to herself, *The Edwards Family annual meeting is truly on a whole other level! No wonder Judy always acts so stuck up whenever she attends the annual meeting! As expected of a bigshot—this bearing, this aura, this temperament... I need to become friends with more influential people. That way, I can pick up this powerful aura from them!*

However, she failed to notice that two balls of flames suddenly ignited in the depths of the older man’s gaze. His heart that had remained calm for more than 20 years became turbulent at that moment.

“Hello, my name is Sam Edwards.” Outwardly, Sam looked calm and unaffected despite the surging emotions inside him. *This girl looks like her... She looks exactly like her...*

Faye and Judy stood by the side, observing them secretly. With their status, they had no right to even approach somebody as high-ranking as Sam. They could

only get as close as they could to spy on them. Therefore, they noticed Sam's expression when he looked at Sophia. *Something is going on after all...*

Meanwhile, Sophia handed her name card over to Sam. "Master Sam, this is my name card. Currently, my friends and I are working together to establish a gaming company. I hope to learn from you."

Seeing that there were no changes in his gaze, she became very nervous. She was afraid that he might look down on her fledgling status and the meager company she established. To her surprise, he pursed his lips and asked, "What kind of games do you make?"

*Sam is talking to me!* Thus, she hurriedly answered, "We are an entrepreneurial team consisting of university students. So, our operating scale is not that huge yet. For now, we are producing several large-scale 3D online games and mobile games."

He replied, "Not bad. Sunrise industries have a very promising future. Old men like us have much to learn from you youngsters."

*She's so alike! Far too alike! When she isn't moving, she looks similar. When she is moving, she looks even more similar! It's as if she is a clone of that person! Even if that person has been gone for more than 20 years... I still remember the way that person smiled.* At that moment, that person's face was vivid in his mind. While speaking, he glanced at her name card. Ignoring the heavily photoshopped photo, her name 'Sophia Edwards' entered his vision.

*Sophia... Sophia... Sophia Edwards!* At that moment, it felt as if his heart had skipped a bit—so much so that he could barely breathe. Each letter of the name felt like fireballs burning into his eyes. *I thought I had long forgotten that name. However, now that the person in question is standing in front of me, it feels as if I've met her before in another life!*

Upon seeing that Sam had conversed with her, Sophia hurriedly answered, "Yes, that's right. The profits are great, but the competition is fierce too. As we are still

a startup with little experience, we hope to learn more from an experienced senior such as yourself.”

Sam controlled his breathing and made his voice as calm as he could. At the same time, he said almost subconsciously, “You look very young; it turns out you’re a university student! What year of university are you in?”

She replied, “Our founding members are all students of Bayside University. We are currently in our junior year at university.”

Michael, who was standing by the side, took the chance to enter the conversation. “My wife is 23 this year. The founding team is all of the same age. They are very young, have many great ideas, and have new playing styles. Moreover, they occupy a large market share.”

Meanwhile, Sam’s gaze was fixed on the black spot in front of Sophia’s chest—it was an obsidian amulet in the image of the Goddess of Mercy. His eyes seemed to be glued to that item. “The image of the Goddess of Mercy is very unique.”

Sophia touched the amulet that held her warmth. “Oh, this? This amulet was given to me by my father.”

It was Cooper’s amulet. His name was carved into the back, but she had used something to obscure the infamous name. Therefore, it simply looked like a normal obsidian amulet in the image of the Goddess of Mercy.

After saying a few more words to Sam, Sophia quickly added him on Messenger—maintaining a means of contact with him was the way to go. Their conversation had been very pleasant. When they parted, she delightedly looked at her phone and searched up his biography on the internet. *Oh, my God! He is f\*cking awesome! If Cooper was still around, he would be just as amazing, right?!*

Afterward, Michael brought Sophia with him to get to know the other bigshots that were present. Many bigshots had been invited to the Edwards Family annual meeting. Therefore, he wanted to introduce her to many of these bigshots. If she

wanted to make a lot of money, she would need to create connections with these bigshots of both the legitimate and underground worlds. It wouldn't hurt to know them after all.

Nobody noticed that Sam's expression seemed lost as soon as he ended his conversation with them and he turned around. His head felt blank, filled only with the way Sophia looked as she talked. Her image kept overlapping with the person in his memories...

"Andrea, Anna and I have decided to elope. I hope you can keep this secret for us. I'm going to bring Anna to a place where the Mitchell Family can never find us."

"Andrea, I know... I know you love Anna too. But, I'm sorry. I can't step back..."

"Andrea, if I have a child with Coop in the future, I'm going to name her 'Sophia'. So-phea... It's a name that sounds similar to yours. We will never forget you."

...

Sam had no idea how he managed to leave the banquet hall. When he returned to his room, he sat on the bed blankly, stiffly, and in silence for a long while. He was caught up in his complicated memories of the past. *23 years ago, that person died. And now, 23 years later, a woman who looked exactly like her appeared.*