## My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 463

Meanwhile, Sean had also informed Michael about the reason why he was coming.

"Here's what happened—everyone in the Mitchell Family is aware that Uncle Cooper's coffin has disappeared. We believe that it's because he is still alive. We analyzed the picture that Sophia took and are sure that it's definitely Uncle Cooper! We won't be wrong!"

While thinking about Cooper's coffin in the basement, even though it wasn't really him in there, Michael still felt guilty. As he brushed his teeth, he said, "Yeah, Cooper is a senior whom I really respect. It would be for the best if he's still alive. If you need any help, just message me and I'll try my best."

He had been secretly looking for Cooper all the while and had to keep the news low.

However, Sean could look for him in the open as he knew more about Cooper than Michael did. If Sean joined the search, there could be a huge surprise waiting for them.

An ecstatic Sean said, "That's great! Thanks, Michael!"

After having his breakfast, Michael went to the film set while Sophia and Stanley accompanied Sean to the city in search of Cooper. Michael had sent a few people to help them out too—Hale, Maria, and a few others, but they were actually there to inspect the progress.

Many people were there in the film studio as usual.

While standing on the bridge, Stanley looked at the heads of the crowd below him. It was so crowded that everyone's heads practically touched each other, which triggered his trypophobia. As he shuddered, he complained, "How on earth are we going to find him? Look at the people below!"

Sean took out a stack of old photographs from his jacket. "I know why Uncle Cooper returned here. He came here with someone else once. He's actually a nostalgic person. So, if he really visited here, there's something in this place that he wants to revisit. We'll be able to find him once we look for the thing."

Sophia remained silent all the while and she continued to do so. While looking at the picture that Sean passed over quietly, she saw Cooper standing at the entrance of the film studio with a wide beam on his face. There were also a few other pictures of Cooper at various tourist spots at the studio.

"I found these pictures in Uncle Cooper's old room. 20 years ago, he visited this place and left many pictures detailing his visit behind. But, do you guys think that someone is missing here?" Sean asked as he held a picture up.

A shocked Stanley asked, "Who's missing?"

Sean answered, "The photographer."

Stanley looked at the picture for a couple more times. "The Mitchell Family is so rich. I'm sure a bunch of people must have followed him whenever he walked around. There would have been plenty of people to take pictures for him!"

"No, no, no." Sean shook his head. "I've asked the people who knew about this matter. 21 years ago, when Uncle Cooper came, he actually brought his girlfriend. It was also because of this trip that their relationship was exposed to the family. Back then, this film studio was merely an ancient city. On the third day that they arrived here, they were dragged to the Mitchell Residence where the girl... was sentenced to death by the Mitchell Family."

Stanley was extremely shocked to hear that and broke the silence after a long time. "There should be one more person in the picture, considering that it is their final memory together. I presume that's the reason why Uncle Cooper came here."

Sean smiled. "Let's follow the locations that are in the pictures to look for him, one by one. Even though we might not find them, there are definitely some trails that he left behind!"

While listening to their conversation, Hale was secretly reporting to Michael.

On the film set, when Michael heard the news, he was quite excited. Sure enough, it's easier for someone in the Mitchell Family to look for him! Perhaps this time around, we can finally catch Cooper's tail!

In the film studio, Sean was leading the group while Stanley and Sophia followed behind.

While they were walking, Stanley noticed that Sophia remained silent. After he turned, he suddenly patted her shoulders when he saw her looking at Cooper's pictures in a daze, which frightened her. "Hey, Sophia! What are you daydreaming about?"

Sophia quickly replied, "Nothing. I just think that Mr. Cooper is too handsome, so I was too engrossed when I saw the pictures."

Feeling a wave of disgust, Stanley said solemnly as he grabbed her shoulders, "Sophia, you already slept with Uncle Michael, so you have to be loyal to him. Don't think about other men now. You can only think of Uncle Michael, but if you have space for another man, it will have to be me."

She rolled her eyes as usual as they continued to walk around.

Sophia continued to look at the pictures in her hands, recalling the picture that the couple took at the masonry bridge. Was I already in my mother's womb at that time?

Annabel and Cooper weren't the only ones in the pictures—she was there too, still a fetus.

Sean took out the map of the film studio and arranged a route based on the tourist spots in the pictures before they began to look around.

Since he was a part of the Mitchell Family, he was able to search for Cooper in the open. When he arrived at the film studio, he had already scanned through all the surveillance cameras, but it was a futile effort.

However, nothing was more accurate than a pair of human eyes. Hence, he started to show pictures of Cooper to the shop owners near the places where he could have appeared.

It was a grand project indeed!

After asking around for an entire day, Sean's effort did not reap any positive efforts at all. None of the shop owners had seen Cooper as there were simply too many people around, so it was unlikely that they would remember the faces. On top of that, Cooper had a face that resembled a local's. He would not have stood out among the crowd or even entered the shops at all.

In the evening, after Michael returned to the hotel, he saw Sean, Stanley, and Sophia in front of three separate laptops in the study of the suite, looking as though they were searching for something.

"Uncle Michael, welcome back." Stanley greeted him as soon as he saw Michael.

Even though the latter knew that they did not manage to find anything, he pretended to ask, "How's the search?"

Sean replied, "We asked a few shop owners and roadside stalls, but none of them have seen Cooper. We will continue the search tomorrow, but we're now looking for some information online. We noticed Uncle Cooper from Sophia's pictures by accident. Perhaps he might show up in other people's pictures too. Right now, we are looking for a few keywords on the Internet."

Michael walked over to have a look at the progress of their work. Truth to be told, the methods they used were quite inefficient, considering that Sean merely searched for 'xx film studio' in the search engine and set the time to the recent few days. Then, he looked for the thousands of pictures that showed up.

All the results from Twitter, IG Stories, forums, and blogs were more than tens of thousands. How long are they going to take?

They continued until evening had arrived. Even though Sean and Stanley had returned to their room, Sophia was still on her laptop, refusing to throw in the towel. She searched all of the pictures—one by one—with precise caution until her eyes reddened.

Sure enough, her father was more important to the point where she did not even care about Nicole being ridiculed by the anti-fans.

When Nicole was filming the lead actress' final few scenes, a few anti-fans suddenly barged into the film set and poured black ink on Nicole. Soon, it was reported on the news online.

Upon seeing that Sophia was serious about searching for Cooper, Michael did not distract her.

When she started to search for her father, she did not care about other matters. Even though he was already well-prepared and waiting for her to start the action on the bed, she was glued to her seat.

He had already fallen asleep by the time dawn arrived. Suddenly, he heard a loud noise in his dreams as she jumped on the bed and shook him. "I found him! I found Daddy!"