

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 466

Nicole was surrounded with scandals as of late, but her assistant and manager were worried that the bad press would influence her emotions and prevented her from reading the news online. It was only now that she was aware of the fake Cooper incident, which made her pleasantly surprised.

“He’s now an Internet sensation?” Nicole exclaimed. “With the possibility of entering show business?”

She snatched the cell phone from Sophia and replayed the uploaded video of the Cooper lookalike. The more she watched it, the more excited she became.

Sophia reiterated the news that was announced a few days ago. “Talk about coincidences. Your crush has been hanging around at the film studio for a few days. He must have been handsome for someone to have taken a picture of him and uploaded it on social media. Taylor and Lord Winston must have seen it and reshared it too, leading him to become an overnight Internet sensation. Look, this video was only uploaded three hours ago. A famous director has already assigned a role to him. Who knows if you might run into him at one of the filming sites? Here’s your chance!”

An initially elated Nicole played the video several times, but her happiness soon fell into disappointment. “He’s just a lookalike. He’s not the one.”

“Huh?”

Sophia couldn’t believe what she heard.

Nicole thought Sophia had misheard her and repeated, “I appreciate what you’ve done, but this person is not him. He just looks very much like him.”

Before Sophia could respond, Nicole added, “I met him five days ago. The man in this video isn’t him, but a doppelganger. Look at him and watch how he speaks. The one whom I met speaks fluently without any accent.”

She continued to compare the video and Cooper’s photograph, picking on every single detail. “He doesn’t have an arched eyebrow and canine teeth. Even his hairline isn’t the same. I spoke to him five days ago. He still remembers me and this person isn’t him.”

Sophia, who was still in disbelief, inquired, “Are you really sure?”

Nicole replied calmly, “I’ve been looking at his photographs every single day for the past seven years. I can’t be wrong.”

She pulled out more photographs of Cooper from the album to study them one by one and pointed with her finger.

“This is him. The person in the picture isn’t him; it’s just someone who looks like Cooper. Have a look at this picture—now, this is him. He doesn’t have that black windbreaker on him because he gave it to me. Do you notice how the doppelganger is still wearing it in this photo? His facial expression obviously does not match. Based on what you’ve just said, he bought an umbrella and a windbreaker from the convenience store five days ago. It was on the same night that I bumped into him and he gave both items to me. Meanwhile, in this photo, which was taken three days ago, he’s still having that umbrella and wearing the windbreaker, which means that it isn’t him,” Nicole stated as a matter of fact.

Sophia’s mind went blank again.

If that was the case, it means that the person whom Nicole met seven years ago was indeed the real Cooper Mitchell!

It meant that he truly made an appearance at the film studio where he encountered Nicole and spoke to her before even giving his umbrella and windbreaker to her.

After Nicole pieced all of the pieces, she noticed a dumbfounded Sophia and felt bad for wasting the latter's intentions and efforts. "Thank you once again, really. At least this person looks like his clone. Who knows if he's still around..."

Sophia summoned her courage and yanked a photograph that was taken about twenty years ago from her pocket. In it was a younger Cooper standing with a group on a masonry bridge. Unfortunately, her mother was not in the picture. "Have a look. Is this the man you said you met seven years ago?"

The moment Nicole saw that photograph, she was shocked. "Where did you get the picture from? Yes, that's definitely him. I ran into him five nights ago near that masonry bridge. Only God knew how long he stood there for. Even the spot where he stood and his posture are exactly the same."

She finally understood—Cooper had a photo taken on the bridge before, so he could have returned to reminisce about something.

With all of her questions answered by Nicole, Sophia was numbed from all the emotions within.

Her search for her father had been nothing but twists and turns!

Every time she was about to throw in the towel, fate would step in and throw her a surprise.

Just four hours ago, she anticipated the opportunity of meeting her father, only to discover that the man was not the real deal.

Yet, four hours later, she discovered that the real deal was once so close.

In short, the person Nicole saw was the actual Cooper Mitchell. Some of the photos that were posted online were indeed him. However, after he became an Internet sensation, he hired a body double as a decoy so that he would not be found.

Sophia held the photograph in her trembling hand. “Sean, what are you doing here?”

A low voice came in from the entrance and caused Sophia to rise on her feet. She headed toward the ajar door and swung it open—there stood Sean.

Behind him were Michael and Harry with a rather ominous expression. Both men held a bouquet of flowers each in their hands as they meant to pay Nicole a visit.

“Sean, when did you arrive?” Sophia looked at Sean in surprise. Could he have been here for some time? How much did he hear from my conversation with Nicole earlier? The things that happened seven years ago or just five days ago

“Sophia, I-I just arrived. You left something at my place, so I thought that I should bring it over to you,” Sean stuttered, going out of his way to avoid her gaze—a dead giveaway that he had a guilty conscience.

A hand suddenly landed on his shoulder before he was shoved into an adjacent empty ward. Michael entered after Sean while Hale guarded the ward entrance.

Sophia was in a daze; it wasn’t until Michael manhandled Sean that she finally returned to her senses.

She was not sure how much Sean had heard. However, judging from Michael’s expression, it looked like he intended for Sean to bring it to his grave.

Although Sean was unaware of Sophia’s true identity, it would not take long for the Mitchell Family to learn of the secret.

If Michael had his way, he would have ended the matter in that instant...

Sophia realized what was about to happen and barged into the room, only to see Danny's hand around Sean's neck. Michael really means it! He wants Sean dead! "Stop!"

She lunged forward and shoved Danny aside. "Don't you dare touch him!"

She planted herself between Sean and Michael and stared at the latter.

Now that she was around, it was inconvenient for Danny to execute his kill order and looked at Michael for his next instruction.

Michael lowered his head and peered at Sophia with a frown.

Sophia returned the gaze. If he dared to lay a hand on Sean, she was ready to make him regret his decision.

It wasn't long before an awkward silence ensued.

Sean let out a couple of uncomfortable coughs before resting his hand firmly on her shoulder.

"Cough... So, you are really my relative. It's a shame that I'm only knowing you now."

Sophia turned her head and glanced at Sean, but said nothing. Then, she turned to face Michael.

Michael never expected him to know that much. "How much do you actually know?"