

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 366

Unfortunately, Sophia didn't seem to notice that Michael was worried. Amidst her endless expectations, the receptionist smiled as she walked out and said, "Mrs. Fletcher, your documents have been verified. Please come with us to open the safe."

Hearing this, Sophia eagerly went over to open the safe while Michael followed behind with heavy steps. With great excitement, Sophia opened the safe that had been sealed for twenty years with the key. As soon as the safe was opened, Sophia saw a small box that looked like it was made many years ago. She took out the box and realized it was pretty light. However, it seemed to have some weight as she held it in her hands, as if it was weighted with time.

"Let me." Michael took over the box from her hands. Then, Sophia happily held onto Michael's big palm before they held hands and left. After they walked out of the bank, Sophia couldn't wait another minute and was eager to see what was inside Annabel's box. She and Michael entered a cafe nearby and sat at a relatively quiet table. Before the coffee was served, Sophia happily opened Annabel's box.

After she opened the box, she saw there weren't many things kept in it. There was only an old passbook, a red jewelry box and a photo album.

Sophia opened the passbook and saw that Annabel's name was written on it. The passbook was processed twenty years ago, and there was a full 500,000 in it! The value of 500,000 from twenty years ago was incomparable with the value of 500,000 today. It was a huge fortune! When Sophia saw the figure, she was dumbfounded and even thought she had read it wrong.

It's impossible for Annabel to have such a large sum of money. If she had this amount of money at the beginning, why would she be a nanny for the Edwards family? Can this be the bargaining chip Coop's family gave her to get her to leave him? It's possible.

Meanwhile, Michael's attention was on the tacky red jewelry box, which he eagerly opened to find a black obsidian Goddess amulet. He quickly turned to look at the amulet that belonged to Cooper that was on Sophia's chest. Traditionally, men wore a token of God while women wore a token of Goddess. This black obsidian Goddess amulet was the other half of the amulet that Cooper mentioned.

It was a pair of amulets that Woody obtained to protect his two children but his daughter died in childhood. The two amulets were then passed onto Cooper, and Cooper gave one of them to his daughter, Sophia and the other to his lover, Annabel.

At that moment, the tokens and password they needed for Cooper's fortune in Kuwait were complete and ready to be withdrawn.

When Sophia saw the Goddess amulet, she quickly glanced at the amulet on her chest and gasped, "These two amulets look alike!"

She accepted her mother's relics as she should and now the Goddess amulet belonged to her too.

The only thing left of Annabel's remains was the photo album. Sophia reached out to grab the photo album and realized that it was covered in dust, so she lightly wiped away the layer of dust with a tissue. All of a sudden, she noticed Michael's gaze was focused on the photo album, as if he was fascinated by it.

"Hubby, what's the matter?" she asked curiously as she flipped through the photo album. Michael kept his glazed eyes glued to the photo album. He seemed to have guessed what was inside and his soul seemed to have been sucked out by a small photo album.

“Let’s open the album and take a look.”

Michael’s voice sounded a little heavy. Even though he knew that Sophia would find out about the truth sooner or later, he wasn’t sure whether it was right to let her know about it at such an early stage... Sophia didn’t know why Michael was so solemn. She already opened the photo album and when she saw the first photo, her body stiffened and she seemed to be frozen.

Her hands that opened the photo album hung in the air. She seemed to have seen something that she couldn’t believe and her eyes widened in shock. She pulled out that photo with trembling hands and eagerly turned it to the other side. The photo was protected with a plastic shell so the marks by a ballpoint pen on the back was as new as ever even though twenty years had passed.

There were a few lines of fine print on the back.

‘Cooper Mitchell and Annabel Johnson. Photographed in the People’s Park at Bayside City. May 199X.’

In the photo, a man and a woman were holding hands and looking at each other. Happiness was written on both of their faces.

Seeing this, Sophia started to panic. She flipped through the photo album roughly, which was full of photos of the young man alone and of Annabel and the young man together. The young man in the photo had an unusually handsome face and he looked like he was mixed-race.

He had deep eyes and his pupils were in a special color. The slight smile at the corner of his mouth looked innocent and domineering at the same time. There was a God amulet hanging on his neck that looked exactly like the one Sophia was wearing at that instant.

It was a face that Sophia had seen in the promotional video of Bayside University twenty years ago and in pictures around Woody’s house. It was Cooper in his

youth! Sophia's mind went blank and she quickly turned to look at Michael and said in panic, "Hubby, Cooper... Cooper is..."

The thing that Michael was worried about had happened. He took the photo of Annabel and Cooper and sighed before he said to Sophia in a serious tone, "Chica, you have the most powerful father in the world. I checked the records at the hospital that you were born. You were born in September."

"I was born in September?" Sophia mumbled to herself as she stared at Cooper's photo. It took her a long time to figure it out. "Coop is Cooper, my mother's boyfriend back then... Cooper Mitchell is my father..."

At that moment, she didn't know whether to feel happy or sad. Tears immediately welled up in her eyes and her sight turned blurry before tears streamed down her face and dripped onto Cooper and Annabel's bright smiles.

Then, Sophia repeatedly muttered, "My father is Cooper Mitchell... I'm not Joe Edwards's daughter... I-I am Cooper Mitchell's daughter... I... I have a father now! I have a father!"

So, the woman whom Cooper loved deeply, the woman that almost got killed by the Mitchell family but was secretly set free by Woody, is my mother, Annabel? Cooper hated the Mitchell family all his life because of my mother's death?

Sophia looked at Michael and couldn't stop sobbing and crying. "So I'm not the offspring of a rapist, am I?"

Michael wiped her tears away worriedly as he smiled and nodded. "You're not. You are the fruit of your parents' love. Your mother loves you. She secretly hid 500,000 so that she could give it to you. Cooper still doesn't know about you yet. If he finds out about you, he'll definitely love you dearly."

Hearing this, Sophia couldn't hold back her emotions anymore. She buried her face into Michael's chest and wailed uncontrollably, as if she was letting go of the grievances she had suffered over the past twenty years.

It turns out that I'm not the daughter of a mistress. I'm not the daughter of a rapist! After being ridiculed for twenty years, it turns out that I'm Cooper Mitchell's daughter! I have a father now!