

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 358

A thousand-digit password? Who the hell would know that?! Cooper Mitchell really was a genius! Wasn't he afraid of forgetting the password himself?

Sophia took off the amulet and gave it back to Sean. "You should take it back since it's worth 2 billion. I'm terrified my neck will be chopped off!"

Since Sean brought up this matter, he must be meaning to ask for the 2 billion.

Sean took a look at the amulet and gave it back to her. "I don't think it's likely that the token is the amulet. That year, Natasha's father managed to swipe this piece of obsidian away. He scanned the whole thing over using X-ray. The amulet is merely a piece of obsidian; there's no password, no mystery, nothing."

Sean's eyes became a little sad. "Furthermore, Cooper has done more than enough for the Mitchell Family, yet they still want to squeeze out the last bit of his value. I don't want the money to fall into the hands of the Mitchell Family. It has been so many years, so the Mitchell Family should learn to sustain themselves. Depending on Cooper's original inheritance isn't a long-term solution."

Then, he looked at Sophia solemnly. "Please protect this amulet. You don't need to have any worries about it. The property shouldn't have anything to do with this amulet."

Sophia instantly felt the burden on her shoulders grow heavier. As she opened her mouth to tell Sean that Cooper was still alive, she suddenly remembered Abel's advice, so she gave up.

In the end, the property was still Old Master Mitchell's. The property belonged to Woody and Cooper, so it would be best that she leave it for the time being and wait for Michael to dig up Cooper, who was supposedly still alive. Then, she could return the item to its original owner.

This was obviously a Mitchell Family affair, yet she didn't know why she was so concerned about it, so she readily agreed to the plan.

Sean looked over at the Power Trio who were sitting in the distance, still discussing their matters, before reminding Sophia, "Don't tell anyone about this; not even Mr. Michael."

Sophia felt placed in an even more difficult position. She frowned, but she still agreed. Since this was a Mitchell Family affair, she'd leave it until Cooper returned before bringing it up again. Tay Tay is already so wealthy, so he probably wouldn't be so intent on the 2 billion.

Then, the two continued to eat the seafood.

Unbeknown to them, among the Power Trio, there was someone who was proficient in lip-reading.

"A thousand-digit password!"

Harry was surprised at first, but he quickly became excited. Patting Michael on the shoulder, he said in a high voice, "Your brother-in-law really was a weird one. A thousand-digit password? What if he himself had forgotten it?!"

Michael took a sip of red wine and didn't speak as he watched Daniel spying on the conversation between Sean and Sophia. According to the lip-reading, they had surmised the issue of the 2 billion.

The Power Trio were dependent on each other. With the three people forming an entity and each of them functioning as a leg to support it, they were able to stand firmly. Furthermore, they each had their own unique skills.

Harry had the most finesse, so he played the role of the charismatic superior who was able to control their subordinates. Meanwhile, Michael controlled the overall situation. Lastly, Daniel's role was equivalent to that of a military strategist; he also collected information from various sources for the Power Trio, and he was the one proficient in lip-reading.

When the conversation on the other side ended, Daniel concluded, "It seems that Sean is not as simple as we thought. He knew that the money falling into Alex's hands wouldn't be ideal for him, so he planned to let Mrs. Fletcher temporarily keep the amulet. In fact, his plans were to borrow your powers to protect that property."

Sean probably didn't seek out Sophia specifically to safeguard the amulet, but it just happened to fall into her hands. Therefore, she became the safest place for it, as she had Michael's protection.

He boldly told her about the 2 billion issue so that Sophia would be more careful and attentive toward protecting the amulet. Surely, he had considered the idea of Sophia taking the fortune for herself, but then he must have decided that since she wasn't a Mitchell, it would've been impossible for her to know the password.

Sean probably wanted to use Michael's power to temporarily safeguard the property, but he missed out some important points—Sophia was actually Cooper Mitchell's daughter, and Michael was very concerned about his father-in-law.

This 2 billion would be regarded as Michael's small gift to Sophia.

After all, the property should have belonged to her in the first place. Instead of letting the Mitchell Family squander it, it was better to let her have it!

Sophia had just finished talking about the amulet with Sean when Michael walked over.

He was wearing beach shorts. Walking barefooted to them, he sat down with Sophia in his arms. Smiling, he asked, "What are you talking about?"

Sophia felt her conscience being pricked, so she didn't dare answer Michael. However, with the 2 billion hanging on her body, she still felt rather sorry toward Michael if she didn't tell him about it.

Thus, she ate a really big lobster to mask her guilt and said, "Nothing. Nothing at all."

Sean smiled and said, "Mr. Michael, Natasha asked for Uncle Cooper's amulet again today. You'd better help Mrs. Fletcher take good care of it."

Michael subconsciously looked at the amulet hanging from Sophia's neck. Keeping his usual expression, he said, "Naturally."

Sean supported the drunk Stanley and went back to rest first, while Sophia lowered her head and continued eating. After Mr. Morgan was done helping to clean the area that now resembled a battlefield, they started the second round of the barbeque.

A lot of food was grilled, so Harry and Daniel also joined them.

The crowd continued with the barbeque, chatting away about irrelevant things. After picking up a basket full of seashells, Nathan rushed toward them, looking excited as he expected praises and validation.

Meanwhile, Sophia still kept her head down and continued eating the seafood, hiding her guilty conscience.

The issue with the amulet and the 2 billion... Should I tell him or not?

She felt that she should be on Michael's side in this matter, but Sean had only told her about it because he believed in her to keep it a secret. If she spoke about this with Michael, she would be betraying Sean, but if she didn't tell Michael, she would then be betraying him instead.

Thus, she continued eating her crabs while being tangled in thought, and without knowing it, her bingeing eventually turned into stress-eating.

She kept on eating crabs for a long time before finally realizing that the mountain of crab meat within her bowl didn't seem to get any smaller. Thus, she glanced at Michael, who was seated beside her, and noticed that he had a mountain of crab shells before him. He was using a small tool to remove the crab meat from its shells. Without taking a single bite himself, he had been placing the meat into Sophia's bowl instead.

So caught up in her thoughts about the issue with the 2 billion, she didn't even notice that Michael had been deshellng crabs for her.

When she saw another piece of crab meat being placed in her bowl, she looked skyward, a raging battle happening within her heart.

A voice spoke inside her head. Oh, Michael is such a good man, so how can you side with an outsider instead of him! Sophia Edwards, you ingrate!

But then, another voice retorted, But it was 2 billion!

Sophia almost mentioned the 2 billion issue out loud.

Michael earnestly deshellng the crabs for her, chatting around as he extracted the crab meat. When Nathan came back carrying a basket of seashells, he saw Michael using the small tool to extract crab flesh, so he walked over to him and opened his mouth wide, waiting to be fed the crab.

However, he didn't expect that Michael would ignore him and place the food into Sophia's bowl instead, even when her bowl was already filled with crab meat.

Nathan's face darkened instantaneously.

Meanwhile, Sophia really couldn't hold any more food in her, so she pushed the small bowl with its mountain of crab meat to Michael. "Hubby, how about you eat these? I'm already full."

Michael had guessed that she was probably stuffed from her stress-eating, but the look on her face as she binged while caught up in her conflicting thoughts was just too cute.

Then, Michael took off his gloves and wiped his hands clean with tissue. Pushing the crab meat to Nathan, he said, "Here, look at the crab I peeled for you. Aren't you touched?"

Nathan rolled his eyes. Please, these are obviously Mommy's leftovers!