

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 405

The production crew was estimated to be filming in Africa for a month, so Michael could take the opportunity to track down the Phantom Wolf's leader here. After all, he had been hiding here in Africa all these years.

Besides, he wanted to investigate the Michel Family too.

The Michel Family was an ancient and mysterious family residing in Eastern Europe. They had been established over several hundred years ago, and Michael had heard of them when he was younger; there was a time where he even thought that they were the legendary vampires described in fictions.

The Michel Group was involved in various businesses such as electronics, mining, crude oil and so on. They were very influential in Africa, controlling numerous large metal mining factories in the country.

The family was like a de facto emperor in Africa as they established their mining businesses there. Most of the minerals they mined were precious metals, and their businesses were rather large and extensive.

Michael and Harry had made an earlier request to meet the person in charge of the Michel Family. They arrived at the place punctually according to the agreed time.

Unfortunately, they came at a wrong time; it just so happened that Fass wasn't around at the moment. The one who was responsible for meeting them was the second-in-command of the Michel Group and Fass' younger brother, Linus Michel.

Upon arriving at the place, Michael saw a magnificent castle as soon as he got out of the car. It wasn't just a castle—it was a city. Surrounded by high walls, the place was heavily guarded; it couldn't even be destroyed by the mere power of a legion of army.

Michael had seen the castle once before in a photo which had been provided by Abel along with some other information. However, he was amazed by its grandeur when he actually saw it with his own eyes now.

Harry was in awe when he saw the castle as he said, "This castle is quite interesting; it's quite auspicious in terms of geomancy. Look, there's a moat over here. According to Daniel, the moat is exactly in the shape of a terrain, which looks like a dragon in accordance to our Cethosian geomancy concept.

With the building on top of the origin of the dragon-like terrain, it looks like a dragon flying high up straight into the sky following the terrain, indicating that the master of the house will prosper greatly with this geomancy formation."

A stream of river with the width of more than ten meters was constructed around the castle. There were a total of four drawbridges constructed at four sides of the castle, which were located on the east, south, north, and west side respectively. They acted as the castle's entrance and exit routes.

The castle was heavily guarded, which appeared rather unusual. Although it was reasonable for such a heavily guarded castle to be built in Africa, which was a chaotic place full of wars, the castle seemed a little too overly guarded...

Harry and Michael entered the castle through the drawbridge under the protection of several bodyguards. Upon entering the castle, they noticed the inside looked completely different from the outside; the decorations inside the castle were extremely lavish and splendid!

In the castle, there was a lake and a field surrounded by woods. They saw a magnificent yet ancient manor after driving into the castle for quite a while. As

they entered the manor, Michael stood in the middle of the large and spacious lobby which looked just as majestic as Buckingham Palace.

He saw a number of classical paintings from all over the world hanging on the walls along the corridor; with just a glance, one could immediately tell that those were authentic pieces.

The attractive images of the duo were reflected on the smooth, shiny surface of the lobby floor. Since they were here to visit the local prominent family—the Michels—as part of the movie production crew, they dressed up considerably.

They soon caught sight of Linus; he was a tall, Caucasian young man with a height of about 1.9 meters. His ocean blue eyes looked strikingly beautiful. In his elegant tuxedo, he strode across the smooth and shiny mirror-like floor toward Michael and Harry slowly. His blond hair appeared very eye-catching as he stood in front of the duo.

“Mr. Murray, Mr. Winston, it’s a pleasure to meet both of you; I’ve heard a great deal about you.” Linus greeted them in precise and fluent Cethosian language without any Eastern European accent at all. His pronunciations of each word were very accurate as well.

Nonetheless, Michael and Harry were not surprised by that since they had done a background check on Linus prior to visiting him.

The young man must’ve possessed his own extraordinary skills since he managed to become the second-in-command of the Michel Family before he was twenty years old. According to rumors, he could speak ten different languages.

When Fass was not around to represent the Michel Family, he would be the one traveling to different countries and representing both the family and company during business meetings. This led many to think that he was the actual person who controlled the Michel Group.

Several overseas magazines who were highly influential had published a volume on 'The Most Popular Bachelors in the World' this year, and Linus ranked first on the list.

The second person was a prince from a petroleum-exporting country, while Ethan barely made it into the top ten. As for Michael, he had been on the list last year, but was now excluded since he had gotten married.

After the three exchanged brief greetings, they sat down.

"It's a pity that our schedules aren't aligned. My brother went back to his hometown to settle some family business, and I think he will only be back after three months. If both of you are still here by then, my brother will definitely visit you in person."

The Michel Family was the oldest family in Eastern Europe; they were also an influential and noble family as well. One could see the unusual level of sophistication and education it offered to its family members from the way Linus presented himself. Linus was a humble, courteous and charming gentleman.

Michael smiled and said, "It's a bit too much visiting us in person himself. I'm sure there'll be other opportunities for us to meet in the future if we can't make it this time."

He glanced around the surrounding casually without drawing too much attention to himself. The spacious living room looked really grand and sophisticated with exquisite paintings gracing the walls.

The beautifully-drawn paintings depicted the history of the Michel Family, but not a single portrait of Fass could be found in the living room. Supposedly, shouldn't there be a portrait of the master hanging in the living room?

Michael asked, "When would Mr. Fass normally stay here? Perhaps we can fix a date and visit again next time."

Linus smiled politely; he showed just the right amount of courtesy on his handsome face, and his smile wasn't too arrogant nor too humble. "My brother has been quite busy managing family business as well as company business all these years.

He's obsessed with his research and will work on it even during his leisure time. He's also a low-profile person who usually stays in the castle and rarely goes out. Within the year, he'll definitely go back to Eastern Europe and join the family meeting among the elders of the Michel Family for three months."

After the three chatted happily with each other in a friendly manner, Michael and Harry left the castle together.

Exiting the castle, Michael turned around and stared at the large entrance of the castle as it closed heavily on them. The view inside wasn't visible anymore, leaving behind a dark, cold wall.

"It's quite impossible for Fass to be Cooper, don't you think so? The Michel Family has existed for over a few hundred years now; how could they allow an outsider to be the head of the family?"

Such ancient families are very sensitive and intolerant when it comes to outsiders controlling their families." Harry was still mumbling when he got into the car.

Michael began to have some doubts over the matter too. Fass didn't seem to be Cooper at all! However, Michael was still slightly suspicious about the possibility of it. "Let's talk about it later after we meet Fass."

Harry pursed his lips when Michael mentioned this. "The man hid his identity really well, even better than the Phantom Wolf's leader. It's not going to be very easy finding out his true identity!"

Although Fass was the one controlling the Michel Family, he remained hidden in the dark without revealing his true identity at all. His younger brother had begun

to take over the Michel Family a few years ago, and it would be impossible for him to reveal himself anymore once he retired from his position.

Wearing the exact same suits, the both of them left the grand castle in their own car.

In the castle, Linus remained seated in the same living room where he had greeted his guests just now. He held a glass of red wine with his left hand and two stacks of information with his right hand.

On the documents, it wrote:

Taylor Murray; real name – Michael Fletcher; served in the Special Operations Squadron of Cethos from 201x to 201x; ventured into the entertainment business after retiring from the army; grandfather – Mark Fletcher; father – Theo Fletcher; mother – Elizabeth Murray.

Ethan Winston; real name – Harry Winston; killed his father when he was twenty years old and took over Winston International Corporation...

“This is interesting.” As he read the two stacks of information, Linus’ ocean blue eyes glittered with unusual excitement. “It seems like they are people from the Fletcher and Winston Families in Bayside City of Cethos. Why are they so interested in my brother?” Linus mumbled to himself. His mumble echoed through the spacious and empty living room.

Since Michael had gone overseas to film, he would only be back after about two weeks. Hence, he made sure to give Sophia a video call every day.

As time flew by quickly, Sophia had been hospitalized for several days already. Nathan moved into the military compound along with her too; he was taken by Old Master Fletcher to join marching practice with the army early in the morning every day.

After marching practice, he would bring his tiny bag to Sophia's ward while he did his homework and studied.

Recently, Sophia's ward was bustling with people going in and out every day; lots of people came to visit her. Apart from Sarah, Sean, and Stanley whom she already knew, there were people who she didn't know at all coming to visit her as well. Besides, two to three people came to visit her every day; all of them said it was Old Master Fletcher who had sent them to visit her.

Was it really necessary for Old Master Fletcher to send someone else to visit when he himself had come to visit Sophia every day?

Besides, those people who came to visit Sophia possessed certain obvious traits too. All of them were men and from the Fletcher Family, aged between 20 to 30. They were high-ranking military officers—even higher than field officers. All of them were tall, handsome and single...

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