

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 15

Her blood dyed the sheets that were already red, leaving a stain mark of dark red color.

“Why are you bleeding so much?” Michael was beyond shocked. He put down his fish tank and flipped Sophia’s dress before removing her lace panties. However, blood was still gushing out of her.

Sophia also raised her head to look at him. She knew that she was lying on a puddle of blood. Apart from that, warm fluid continued to gush out of her body uncontrollably.

She had no idea what was going on right now as well. Is it possible that the gears of my fate have started moving? Is the wife-jinxer, Michael Fletcher, using his power to jinx me to death?

Michael’s eyes also turned round as he widened them. However, his face suddenly darkened and turned morose. Without another word, he brought Sophia downstairs in his arms and asked Hale to prepare the car to go to the hospital.

Hale also had no idea what was going on, but he immediately got the car ready. Then, he saw Michael hugging a pale Sophia as they got into the car hastily, leaving a familiar smell of blood behind them. Hale was very sensitive to the smell of blood.

As soon he detected that, he frowned as he looked at Sophia’s pale face and silently wished her luck. Tsk, it’s only been a while, yet she is already bleeding. I didn’t expect Michael to really be a psycho!

A trail of bright-red blood was left from the floor of the master bedroom, spiral staircase, all the way to the hall. Mr. Morgan and a few other maids were also looking at Sophia pitifully. Alas, God's will can't be defied. Michael should just stay single for his entire life!

Meanwhile, Sophia was suffering from an even greater shock; she thought she had suffered a chronic disease, and that she was about to die. Michael—this psycho—has such a strong life force. It's just the first day, yet I'm already jinxed. It appears that my life force is not as strong as his. I'm afraid I can't live a long and happy life anymore.

For the past year, she had been trying hard to live a good life and use the resources Michael left her to strengthen her skills. Apart from studying to get through the university entrance exam, she continued to improve herself by learning about stocks and real estate so she would be more well-equipped. Apart from that, she even went to the gym everyday, and she learned boxing and etiquettes. She had been giving her all to live a splendid life. However, her efforts were all defeated by the first night they spent together.

Goodbye, my lovely life! Goodbye, Bayside University! Sophia just wanted to die silently as she hoped that there were no psychos in heaven, and that she would be born into an ordinary family in her next life.

The black Cayenne sped past the roads in Bayside City like a spirit at night. In the car, Michael hugged Sophia without saying anything. Maria also joined them to take care of Sophia and managed to stop her bleeding with a towel between her legs.

Maria's eyes were red as she had already gotten close to Sophia after spending time with her for a year. After all, Sophia was easy to get along with. However, she did not expect that Michael would jinx her to death on the first night he was back. In between sobs, Maria held her handkerchief to her face. "Madam, please don't die!"

Lying in Michael's arms, Sophia was waiting for her death, but she didn't feel it coming after a long time. Instead, she felt as if her insides were grinding together,

as if there was a hand mixing her internal organs together. After she groaned slightly, another wave of blood gushed out. Just let me die... Everything will be better then... With such thought in her mind, Sophia slowly closed her eyes while Michael's heavy, flustered breathings and Maria's sobs lingered by her ears.

Hale was behind the wheels as he skilfully overtook other cars and took shortcuts on the road. His hands that were maneuvering the steering wheel were damp with sweat while he constantly looked in the rearview mirror at Sophia, who was in Michael's arms. He had never felt that the hospital was so far away.

They quickly arrived at the nearest hospital. Sophia had already fainted, so Maria and Gary carried her into the hospital, leaving the towel behind in the backseat of the car. The striking red color made Michael's expression even more sullen. He didn't follow them to the hospital. Instead, he smoked in the car, cigarette after cigarette. He asked Hale to stay behind, so both of them were in the black car. On top of that, he did not allow him to switch the lights on. The atmosphere was so tense that Hale thought Michael was about to make an important announcement.

Hale thought, Is he going to blame Sophia's death on me? How is this my fault? He had no idea whether 30 or 40 minutes had passed, when Michael finally stubbed his cigarette out and looked at Hale morosely as he said coldly, "Hale, I've treated you well, haven't I?"

Hale was shocked upon hearing this familiar line in a familiar atmosphere. Why do I feel like I'm in big trouble? He recalled the past thirty years of his life. When he was six, he was chosen among a group of orphans to be the disciple of a skilled master because of his strong build. When he was 15, he joined Michael's bodyguard team as the latter's 8th bodyguard.

Over the years, he had been living precariously, building Michael's business empire with him while facing dangerous situations. He had always been the first to help him and take the blame for him. Apart from that, he also served him well and followed every order. He had always been the one to take the initiative in everything. Although Michael was quite psychotic at times, he treated people

who worked for him very well. They had never lacked anything, be it money, properties, or women.

In a millisecond, Hale had recapped the past thirty years of his life, all the way back to the big bang and the origin of life. In the end, he replied in a low voice, “You’ve indeed treated me very well for the past decade, sir.”

Michael lit up another cigarette again, and the smoke spread around the entire car. After another long ten minutes, when Hale almost broke out in sweat, Michael finally asked solemnly, “You are the father of chica’s unborn baby, right?”

Hale looked at him in shock. What the hell?

Michael was feeling heavy and morose. After a pause, he said, “You’ve already been working for me for more than a decade now. It’s time for you to start your own family. Although I like chica very much, since you guys have reached this point, I can only give her to you even though I’d hate to make this decision...” At this moment, pain seemed to be leaking out of Michael’s soul.

I should have known that this would happen. Sophia and Hale were always together, and he has reached the appropriate age to marry. It would only be a matter of time until they fall in love with each other. But I didn’t expect that I would cause Sophia to suffer a miscarriage right after I came back. Michael trusted Hale’s character. After all, he had been working for him for more than a decade, and he had never stepped out of line even once. Now that he had done this, it proved that this was true love.

In the years Hale had spent with him, they lived under constant possibility of being attacked, but Hale had never fallen in love with anyone even though there was no shortage of women around them—it was clear that Hale wanted to be with Sophia since he had knocked her up this time. However, right on the first night of his return, Sophia had already suffered a miscarriage. Seems like I’m really a wife-jinxer. If Sophia stays by my side, she would die anyway. It’s better if I give her to Hale.

Hale seemed to have guessed Michael's thoughts. Dumbfounded, he quickly tried to explain, "Boss, I'm innocent—"

Michael interrupted, "You don't have to say anything else. I'll divorce her tomorrow. If the child survives, she can go ahead and give birth to it. If not, I'll give you a sum of money, and you can live a good life with her..."

At this moment, Gary and Maria returned with a sleepy Sophia. Michael was shocked to see that. "You guys are back so soon?" Didn't she faint just now after losing too much blood due to her miscarriage? How can she walk now?

Maria smiled, looking as if she had escaped an ordeal. "Boss, it turns out that Madam's period has started earlier because she suffered too much shock. She will be better after drinking some warm water."

Michael paused before asking, "Didn't she faint just now?"

Maria replied, "Madam was too tired, so she fell asleep."

Both Michael and Hale were rendered speechless upon hearing that.