

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 287

The new tattoo seemed to contain a few traces of condensed blood. During their moment of intimacy, Michael's grasp had caused it to bleed and her whole shoulder even started to redden and swollen.

Sophia curled up as she did not dare to look at him.

She saw that he seemingly took a few steps back in horror. Suddenly, he turned and exited the door. With a bang, he slammed the door shut.

She lifted her head and stared at the door that he slammed. All of a sudden, two rows of tears streamed down her face.

Michael knows that Phantom Wolf is here. He must have thought that Phantom Wolf had slept with me. Maybe he will immediately abandon me because it will save him the trouble or use me as a bait to lure Phantom Wolf out...

Sophia thought of thousands of possibilities, but she did not dare to hope that he would protect her.

Phantom Wolf probably thinks that I'm fun to play with. Maybe it's because I'm Michael's woman, so he wants to snatch me from him for the fun of it. In Phantom Wolf's eyes, I'm just a toy.

She knew that if she fell into Phantom Wolf's hands, the outcome would be worse than death.

During the day in the restroom, the iron clamp that was around her neck almost crushed her throat, causing it to ache even at that point.

Sophia lay weakly on the bed, thinking about what she should do in the future. Michael and Phantom Wolf have a deep hatred for each other. Hale told me that Michael and the Fletchers were unable to catch Phantom Wolf for many years. The man is cunning and treacherous, so it has been hard for them to lure him out. On the other hand, I seem like a useful bait that Michael might use to tempt Phantom Wolf to show up, but I'll be like a small boat in the middle of a storm once I'm involved in their battle. I may fall and die at any time. I need to live! I must live!

The door was opened with a bang as Michael returned.

She had been quietly sitting on the bed while crying and lifted her head to see him rushing toward her. He sat on the side of the bed and placed a small box on it before opening the box, which contained some medicine to reduce inflammatory and swelling.

Without uttering a word, he applied the medicine on Sophia's body. It turned out that he merely went outside to grab some medicine.

She probably did not notice it herself, but when the lights were switched on, Michael was almost scared to death when he saw her injury. In addition to the bleeding tattoo on her body, there were also a few terrifying claw marks on her neck.

He didn't know how powerful Phantom Wolf's pinch was to have caused those bruises and scratches on her neck. He had no doubt that if Phantom Wolf had added more strength, her neck could have easily been broken.

He also chose not to ask her why she didn't tell him the truth, why she didn't escape or why she never yelled for help. He clearly knew Phantom Wolf—if the man wanted to end her life, he could have done so without breaking a sweat.

He had seen the deaths of other people whom Phantom Wolf had strangled. All of their necks were broken in half, leaving a horrifying image.

Phantom Wolf had a good understanding about the vital points of a human's skeletal structure. Not only could he break a person's spine with his bare hands, but he also had a cruel habit of strangling people's necks while making them die a gradual death through endless fear and suffocation.

My chica must have been terrified today.

Sophia cried as her body continued to tremble. Her crystal-clear tears fell from her eyes, drop by drop, while Michael applied some medicine on her and gave her a napkin to wipe away the tears. He didn't dare to touch her wound, so he could only gently caress her head to comfort her, "It's okay. Don't worry, I'm here. Phantom Wolf won't dare to come and get you again."

She sobbed for a moment before lifting her wet face to look at him. Then, she muttered, "He came to school to look for me. He even said that he will be back."

Michael's face became even more sullen. I can't believe that he has already entered the school!

He wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes. "It's alright. Everything's okay now. Don't worry, I'm here. The doctors will be here soon to check on you. Don't worry, you will be fine."

Phantom Wolf is a harsh person. Even if he didn't intend to take her life, it would have been hard for her not to get hurt if she resisted him. Maybe there's another injury on her that we can't see. Phantom Wolf definitely came to her for a reason. Other than the wounds, she might even be...

Sophia buried her face in his arms as her tears soiled his clothes.

She really wished that the man who saved her that night two years ago was Michael or someone else. It could have been anyone else, but why was it Phantom Wolf?

Soon enough, a team of private doctors arrived to conduct a full inspection of her body.

Michael's face was stern when he listened to the doctor's report.

"Madam's neck cartilage has been damaged and there are some bruises on her neck. The tattoo on her shoulder can't be in contact with water yet. On top of that, there are some scratch marks on her body and the bone in her little finger has also been fractured. Her teeth have suffered some impact with 7 of her permanent teeth being loosened. Lastly, her hymen was penetrated about... an hour ago."

An hour ago was the time that Michael returned home. Fortunately, my chica is still mine.

The doctor was wrapping Sophia's little finger with a bandage at that moment. Her fingers had felt weird today when she returned home—she couldn't straighten them and they felt a little painful, not expecting to sustain a fracture.

After the doctor was done with the full examination, he prepared to take care of all the necessary treatment.

Suddenly, Abel rushed in from outside. "Has Phantom Wolf showed up?"

The moment he showed up and saw Sophia sitting in the living room, he immediately squatted and lifted her neck to carefully check the scars on her neck. He even took out a camera to take pictures of it.

Throughout the years, he had traveled all over the world, looking for traces of Phantom Wolf. He even taught himself forensic knowledge so that he could

search for clues about Phantom Wolf on the bodies of those whom the latter had killed.

As long as Phantom Wolf had killed the person, there would always be some kind of clues on the dead body.

She had already taken a bath when she returned home, so lots of precious evidence was gone, but he could still stumble upon something from those scratch marks.

She was probably the first person who lived to tell the tale after coming into contact with Phantom Wolf. Therefore, there could be some clues on her that would help to crack the case.

After the inspection was done, Abel sat in front of her with a notebook and a pen in his hands. He was focused on writing everything that she said—including what she saw and what she noticed earlier.

“Chica, try your best to tell us everything that Phantom Wolf has said and done to you.”

Sophia instinctively tightened her grip on Michael’s hand as she felt scared, but she still managed to tell everything that she had experienced earlier in the day with them. “This afternoon, at about 4PM, I only had one class for the evening. Stanley had asked me to transfer some game currency to him, so he brought me to the computer room in the School of Computer Science. Afterward, I went into the women’s toilet in the same building as the computer room. Then, he approached me.”

After listening to her, Abel felt a little suspicious as he lifted his head. “Are you sure you met him in school?”

She nodded.

He then furrowed his brows and analyzed the situation. “During the past few years, Phantom Wolf has committed numerous terrorist attacks on a global scale that shocked the world. His locations are normally at random—markets, squares, shopping malls, hospitals, and even government offices, but I realized that Phantom Wolf and his men have never committed any crimes in school. They never laid their hands on children.”