

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 214

He was getting closer and closer! The assassin's footsteps grew nearer by the minute.

Everyone in the café held their breaths and saw a figure stopping in front of the glass window of the café. The figure advanced toward the door step by step before pausing for a second at the doorway as a hand opened the café door.

The creak of the door sounded deafening in the now completely silent café. As everyone looked on in terror, the door was opened and an extremely tall figure stood at the doorway. The square was in total darkness without the slightest bit of light in it—not even the lights from the stars and moon shone into the building. Thus, all everyone could see was a dark yet menacing figure.

Stanley lunged at the figure stealthily and electrocuted the dark figure with the taser in his hand immediately. The body of the dark figure convulsed for a moment, but much to everyone's surprise, he didn't collapse at all. The sturdy tower-like figure of the assassin remained standing tall and firm on the ground; Stanley's over 180-centimeter tall figure appeared really small compared to his height.

With a loud thump, Stanley was hurled fiercely onto the ground by the dark figure. He let out a groan and fainted on the spot.

The assassin advanced toward the crowd hiding in the café, and everyone there backed away in fear.

Even a strong man like Stanley was knocked out by the assassin with just a single strike, so they didn't have the confidence to put up a fight against the man. Sophia kept moving toward the back as far as she could.

Suddenly, a palm pressed against her back and forcibly shoved her out toward the assassin.

"She's the one you want to kill!"

Sophia rolled over to the front of the assassin like a defenseless little chick.

She was right under the feet of the dark figure. She raised her head and saw the dim light coming from an emergency light as it shone on the man's heavily scarred face, which looked like a hideous demon. The over 200-centimeter tall man had dry and unruly yellow hair; his bulging well-toned muscles all over his body were fully covered in scars.

She actually recognized the man—it was Quill! He was an assassin from the Phantom Wolf, who was supposed to be dead in one of the International Joint Counter Terrorism Operations a year ago. He actually showed up here and even wanted to kill her!

The first thing that came to Sophia's mind was that the Phantom Wolf had found her!

Just within that one second when she was still in shock, a blade chopped downward at her brain from above. If it hit her head precisely, she would be cut in half on the spot instantly.

Right at that crucial moment, a chair swung from above and struck Quill's head fiercely from behind. Following a loud bang, the chair, which seemed very sturdy, shattered into pieces immediately.

Quill's well-built, tower-like figure remained standing firm and tall on the ground; he grimaced and looked very furious. Upon turning around, he saw a miserable young man standing behind him.

"Professor Clark!" Sophia shouted in surprise. That man was actually Quinton.

She didn't know where the usually weak Quinton got the courage to actually ambush Quill. The guy was a ruthless assassin, who wouldn't even blink when he killed a person!

The moment he turned around, Quinton took a wine bottle and crashed it on his head fiercely.

However, Quill didn't budge at all; it was as if his body was made of steel, making him invincible. He grabbed hold of Quinton—who ambushed him from behind—and held him in the air instead. Without much effort, he hurled Quinton away and the latter fell onto the floor heavily. Before Quinton hit the floor, he crashed into the wall harshly, forming a dent in it. Finally, he smashed against the floor and slumped next to Stanley.

After Quill hurled Quinton away, he felt a menacing aura behind him. A petite figure bumped into his waist suddenly and a sharp weapon stabbed into his waist harshly.

Sophia held a blade that was several inches long in her hand. It seemed to be the weapon previously used by the female assassin just now, and Sophia had picked up the blade on the way in here.

With the sharp blade in her hand, she shoved the blade in and out over and over again every time she blinked; it looked as though she was cutting a watermelon, stabbing Quill on his body multiple times. However, there wasn't a slightest bit of blood on the surface of the blade at all; she stabbed him one more time with all her might. She felt like she was stabbing on some kind of metal piece. From the opening on his clothes which were torn apart by the stabs, she saw some kind of

bullet-proof vest underneath his clothing. Supposedly, the vest could even act as an electricity insulator. No wonder the taser was useless against him!

Oh no!

There was no time for her to escape anymore even if she wanted to. Quill knocked her blade off with one of his hands and effortlessly clamped Sophia's neck with his other.

Obviously, Quill was very angry. His eyes turned red as it burned with fury; the scars on his face seemed to become more frightening than before. Sophia kept thumping his arm with both of her hands with all her might but to no avail—his arm didn't budge at all.

Assassins in real life didn't babble much like those featured in the movies. He never uttered any nonsense since the beginning and didn't waste any second of his time. He just wanted to get rid of Sophia as fast as he possibly could.

Sophia knew that there was only one way to stay alive now...

"D-Dylan... Lee!"

Hearing the disconnected stutter from the girl, who almost had her neck broken by his own hands, Quill loosened his grip around her neck for a moment.

Sophia was delighted as she shouted out the name with all her might. "Dylan Lee!"

Quill was startled; he was originally a Cethosian, and Quill Lee was just his code name. His real name was Dylan Lee! Few people knew about his real name, so how did the girl know about it?

He noticed the young girl as she held out a trembling hand in front of him. She opened up her palm weakly and revealed an old, yellowish bill. He looked closely

at it and realized that it was a bill from Riverdale's Lovely Hospital dated on the 15th of March from three years ago.

Three years ago on the 15th of March at Riverdale's Lovely Hospital!

As though remembering something, Quill bulged his eyes suddenly and stared at the young girl in front of him in surprise. After staring at her in shock and puzzlement for a while, he finally recognized her. "It's you!"

The missing 'dog' which the Phantom Wolf had been looking for but couldn't find all these years!

Unexpectedly, as he finished, a quick and acrobatic figure sneaked into the café from outside the door. It clung onto Quill's tall body like a smart and nimble monkey. Quill let out a groan as soon as both of them had brief contact with each other; his whole body trembled uncontrollably as he loosened his grip around Sophia's neck completely. Sophia, whose eyes almost rolled back, was finally saved.

Without the iron grip clamping around her neck, she could inhale lots of fresh air through her mouth and nose. Sophia felt as though she was alive again.

She took several deep breaths and breathed as much as she could while raising her head and glancing at Quill. Quill reached behind and firmly grabbed the figure which held onto his neck, yanking it off him before tossing it on the ground fiercely.

The figure was hurled away as it landed on the ground, but it rolled over twice and swiftly stabilized itself. The petite figure raised her head and looked at Quill. A smile crossed her delicate yet mischievous face. She stuck out her tongue and pulled a face as she squealed, "Haha!"

At the same time, Quill goggled at her in disbelief with his bulging eyes as he kneeled down; his huge tower-like body fell face downward on the floor. He fell

right in front of Sophia and blood splattered everywhere over the floor. The old yellowish bill was soaked in his blood.

It was Sophia's first time having a near-death experience like this; she was so petrified that her mind went blank for a moment. After snapping out of her shock for a while, she finally remembered to keep her bill.