

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 217

Sophia leaned on Michael's shoulder as her eyes fluttered open and shut. Soon, she fell asleep.

She was still shaken up after yesterday's incident. She hadn't dared to sleep for the entire night, and Sophia had to give her testimony while taking care of Quinton at the same time; she only left once his family had arrived. In the morning, she went to visit Stanley. There was no way for her to sleep with her entire body aching all over.

Sophia's heart was still tightly wound up after experiencing her first bloodshed. Still, an inexplicable sense of safety cocooned her when she leaned on Michael's shoulder. A wave of exhaustion then crashed over her, and she fell asleep shortly after leaning against him.

Michael's head was a jumble of emotions as he watched her sleep soundly. While she managed to save her life by brandishing her true identity, there were so many people in the cafe yesterday; there was no guarantee that there weren't any Phantom Wolf associates among them at that time.

If the Phantom Wolf knew about her existence...

Ugh, what a headache! What happened to not getting attached after buying her?

Despite it all, Sophia was still his woman regardless of all the trouble! Since he had already bought her, he had to take responsibility for her until the end!

Now that the Phantom Wolf had landed in the country, it would be a matter of time before Michael crossed paths with the latter once again—it didn't matter whether Sophia was in the picture at all.

Michael wasn't sure why he cared so much about Sophia; he had lived for so long, yet no other woman had been able to worm herself into his heart like she did.

That little wife of his had somehow ended up wriggling into his heart by accident.

He pulled Sophia closer and eyed Nathan, who was nodding off at the side.

Michael had been keeping Sophia's brush with danger from Nathan, but he couldn't hide why Sophia did not come back home that night; Nathan even threw a tantrum the entire night when Gary wouldn't let him go out to look for Sophia. He had only been allowed to see Sophia at the hospital once things had calmed down and Michael came home to take him along.

Nathan sure was a heartless boy—Michael had never seen him this worked up over his own father's life!

All of a sudden, Michael's phone rang. He had received plenty of phone calls since the incident, but this one was from Caleb. Hadn't they just met up? Was there something else?

He picked up the call.

Since Caleb was part of the military, he never beat around the bush when it was time to talk. He went straight to the point and said, "Uncle Michael, Stanley has his eyes on the pretty babysitter of yours. You've seen it as well; he nearly lost his life last night in order to protect her. Think about it—perhaps it is time for him to officially pursue her..."

Michael's expression turned stormy in an instant.

Stanley waited nervously in his ward. With his brother being the one speaking on his behalf, 'borrowing' Sophia should be something with a high chance of success. Stanley was looking forward to it, but much to his surprise, Caleb delivered a piece of news that was beyond disappointing.

"Uncle Michael shot it down. He said that if you want to gamble your life away, he'll personally come and take that worthless life of yours himself."

"Geez..." Stanley sighed deeply. He had already anticipated Michael's refusal.

Still, he wasn't dejected by this.

"One day, Uncle Michael will allow me to court Sophia!"

The attack at Time Square was quickly reported in the news, but many authorities were deliberately obfuscating details. If the masses were to know that the culprits behind the Time Square attack were part of an international terrorist group filled with malevolence, there was a high chance that public disorder would happen. They had already revealed whatever they could and hid as much information as possible.

This wasn't the first time the Phantom Wolf had struck the nation, which was why major authorities were immediately thrown into high alert; political, military, and underground organizations kept a close eye on this matter.

The incident ended with the culprits dying on-site amidst the major breach in public security. Nonetheless, Bayside City continued to chug along as usual. It didn't change just because of that incident; Time Square was soon reopened for business, and foot traffic was still as heavy as before.

It had been a few days since Kayla returned to the Harper Residence after coming back from Africa. There was no way she could continue studying at Bayside University, so the Harpers were prepared to send her to an art school abroad. She would debut in an overseas industry and film a few movies before coming back to her home country in another few years. By then, she would have

amassed a good amount of popularity abroad, and her countrymen would have forgotten all about what she had done. She would be able to make a comeback with a clean slate.

Her time in Africa had been the darkest period of her life. The poor living conditions, the neverending stream of snakes and insects, and the myriad of diseases seemed like a living hell for her.

Even though she was a volunteer, it was all just for show. She would go to a village and pose for a few minutes every day, but even just posing was unbearable for her. It was an endless nightmare for her; Kayla was stuck in a bad dream during the day, but even when night came, she frequently startled awake from her nightmares.

She had thought about ending her life countless times, but she wasn't able to go through with it at the thought of the person responsible for her pain still living perfectly fine out there. She must live well and return to get her vengeance!

After forking out over thirty million, she waited eagerly for the Phantom Wolf to send a picture of Sophia's corpse.

The Phantom Wolf had never failed in any of his assassinations!

However, she didn't receive proof of Sophia's death after waiting a few days. On the contrary, the Phantom Wolf sent her a refund notice; the thirty million was returned to her without missing a single penny!

What was going on?

She hastily phoned the point of contact, but the number was already disconnected.

What happened?

All of a sudden, a ruckus came from downstairs. The door to the Harper Residence had been kicked in with a loud bang, and a group of people dressed in black came charging in. The Harpers' security force couldn't contain them as they ran into the Harper Residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Harper weren't at home, but Richard Harper was in. He instantly paled when he caught sight of the people in black rushing in, but he immediately spoke up sternly and asked, "Who are you people?"

The intruders simply ignored him as they ran up to the second floor in a neat line and successfully located Kayla's room. They kicked open her door like a hurricane and pulled Kayla out from under her covers before pressing her onto the carpet. With the handcuffs secured around her wrists, they took her away. Her phone was put into an evidence bag and carefully sealed.

Meanwhile, Richard was unable to stop the stream of people downstairs; he had only exchanged a few words with them when he saw them coming down with a handcuffed Kayla.

"Who are you? Why are you taking me? I'm going to sue you for trespassing on personal property!" Kayla screamed like a pig to slaughter while still dressed in her pajamas.

However, this group of chilly people were unfazed by her words. They escorted the kicking Kayla downstairs and out the door before hauling her into their vehicle. Once the door was shut, their work was seemingly done. They left as quickly as they came, for their car was ready to leave after they had revved the engine up. Richard came dashing over to stop the car as he asked panickedly, "Who are you? Why are you taking my sister?"

Screaming, Kayla's pitiful cries came from the car. "Help me, Richard!"

She finally knew what fear was as she screamed and cried inside the car, but the car was already moving once the door was shut. Although Richard stood in the

car's path, the driver didn't seem to care at all; it looked as though he would just run Richard over if he didn't step out of the way.

Frightened by this, Richard backed away immediately. Panic washed over him as he watched the car drive into the distance.

By then, the rest of the people in black had finished searching Kayla's room. They then left in an orderly manner as well.

Richard was frantic from seeing his own sister being captured by others. He grabbed a man who seemed to be the leader of them all and said, "I don't care who you are, but I want you to release my sister. Do you know who I am? I am..."