

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 401

Ten years ago, the Interpol surrounded and launched an attack on the second leader of Phantom Wolf. Finally, they managed to kill him in a village. Later, a huge explosion occurred there. All elite officers who were involved in that operation died in the explosion.

None of them survived and their corpses were blown up into pieces in the explosion too. The entire village was completely destroyed and burnt to the ground, causing lots of deaths and casualties. The center of explosion was the body of the second leader of Phantom Wolf.

He actually turned himself into a suicide bomber by implanting a bomb in his body, which would explode anytime. The bomb would go off as soon as he died, so no one could escape from the explosion. Even if he didn't die, he could still detonate the bomb whenever he wanted. He was that ruthless and cruel!

Michael glared at him fiercely, wanting to blow up the leader of Phantom Wolf even if it meant sacrificing himself, but he couldn't do so, for there were residential areas nearby. If the bomb had exploded, not just Phantom Wolf's leader, but everyone here would die as well.

Phantom Wolf's leader knew Michael had given in to his wish, so he grabbed Sophia's arm and left, dragging her along with him.

He wanted Michael to feel the helplessness of having to see his enemy standing right in front of him but being unable to do anything about it. Besides, he wanted Michael to just watch him taking his wife away right before his eyes.

Indeed, Michael really couldn't do anything at all now. He still underestimated Phantom Wolf's leader's savagery.

"You let her go and I'll let you go." Michael sounded humble as he put his pride aside.

Phantom Wolf's leader smirked. "Do you think you're still in a position to bargain with me now?"

Phantom Wolf's leader was a demented psychopath who was not afraid of dying. The worst case scenario would be him dying while taking everyone with him.

Thus, Michael dared not provoke him too much. With just the slightest bit of mistake, everyone would die along with him.

Suddenly, the leader of Phantom Wolf froze in shock. It turned out that the cold muzzle of a gun was pressed against his waist. Without him noticing it, Sophia had somehow managed to obtain a gun.

"Let go of me."

She released the safety catch effortlessly in an experienced way before poking the gun at his waist harshly. The gun belonged to one of the henchmen of the leader of Phantom Wolf just now. After the man was shot in the head, Sophia automatically snatched the gun away from him.

Phantom Wolf's leader didn't say a word as he released Sophia's arm and raised his arms slowly, like he was surrendering.

Being freed from the control of Phantom Wolf's leader, Sophia clenched the gun tightly as she used the last bit of energy left in her body to back away step by step, all the while keeping a close eye on Phantom Wolf's leader, for fear that he might still do something else.

As for Phantom Wolf's leader, while raising his arms and placing them behind his head, he fearlessly exposed his back in the direction where Sophia's gun was pointing. Then, step by step, he left the place in a relaxed manner.

Sophia's hand, which she used to hold the gun, trembled slightly. As she backed away step by step, she suddenly fell into a warm embrace.

Michael held Sophia, who was covered in blood. Kissing her gently on her injured delicate face, he held onto her hand with the gun in it, placing his finger over the trigger.

He could see the back of Phantom Wolf's leader, still within shooting range right in front of the muzzle of the gun. With just a simple pull of the trigger, the man whom he despised very much would disappear from the world forever.

However, he couldn't take the risk. If he pulled the trigger, Phantom Wolf's leader was probably not the only one who would die here; all the people around here would die too!

In the end, Michael grabbed Sophia's hand and persuaded her to put down the gun.

"Just let him go. We still have a chance to catch him in the future."

Michael's voice was very gentle. It sounded like an invisible hand caressing Sophia's ears. As she glanced after Phantom Wolf's leader, who disappeared into the dark night, everything in front of her then turned black completely. She collapsed, falling into a warm embrace...

At the same time, Phantom Wolf's leader turned around and looked at Sophia, his expression unclear under that human skin mask of his.

Suddenly, a gunshot was heard, which caught everyone by surprise. A bullet pierced through the body of Phantom Wolf's leader, causing his whole body to convulse uncontrollably.

Everyone was frightened out of their wits on the spot. All of them froze and nobody even thought of taking cover. Who's the idiot who actually had the courage to shoot? If Phantom Wolf's leader detonates the bomb, would the people around here still be alive?

However, to everyone's surprise, Phantom Wolf's leader didn't say anything, nor did he detonate the bomb. He simply glared in the direction of the sniper before turning around and leaving with difficulty. As he went far away, he left a trail of blood behind him...

Everyone finally felt relieved by the time he left.

It seemed like the leader of Phantom Wolf cherished his own life very much too.

Soon, he was picked up by his other subordinates, leaving behind the bodies of his two dead henchmen lying motionlessly on the ground.

After disposing the corpses in a simple and hasty manner, everyone left the place quickly as soon as possible, because the huge explosion just now had attracted the police's attention and they were on their way here now.

Michael ordered his men to carry Sophia into the car and it drove away at the fastest speed possible. Meanwhile, the final car simply remained parked there without any intention of leaving as the people in there waited for the sniper who did everyone a big favor just now.

Just now, the sniper hid himself in a higher location and fired a fatal shot at the two henchmen of the leader of Phantom Wolf. If the situation allowed him to fire a similar shot at Phantom Wolf's leader, the man would have become a corpse by now.

Soon, a young man completely covered in blood appeared, carrying a sniper rifle with him. He got into the car with Harry sitting in it.

As an ace sniper, Stanley possessed extraordinary shooting skills that were well-known in the military. However, it was a shame that he had chosen to retire from the army back then without having much consideration for his own future.

Old Master Fletcher was so furious about it and he almost shot Stanley himself, for Stanley was one of the few elite snipers in Bayside City who could aim and shoot his targets within three seconds.

Stanley was very scared right at that moment. As he tugged at Harry's arm, he asked, "Mr. Harry, Uncle Michael is mad at me, isn't he?"

He fired that shot just now because he couldn't hold back his anger anymore. It was impossible not to let Phantom Wolf's leader pay a little price for what he did since he killed so many people this time.

Harry snorted. "Oh, so now you're scared, huh? Why didn't you think about the consequences when you shot him just now?"

Harry, too, was frightened out of his wits just now; he almost peed his pants.

Stanley simply kept quiet, not daring to say anything.

The car drove away, a dead silence within it. Harry's heart was still pounding rapidly, but he was feeling relieved as he had just survived a catastrophe. Glancing at Stanley, who was sitting beside with his head lowered, Harry finally asked, "Where did you shoot him?"

Speaking of the shot just now, Stanley, who was sad and depressed moments ago, became so excited that his face turned red. "I shot him in the groin. He's not going to get to become a father for the rest of his life!"

Harry complimented, "Uh... Well done."

Stanley thought it was really worth it firing that shot too. Seeing the leader of Phantom Wolf reminded him of the row of new tombstones belonging to the Fletcher Family.

If it weren't for the last shred of rationality that still hung on to him, he really would have killed Phantom Wolf's leader on the spot. Now, he was absolutely certain that the shot he fired would leave Phantom Wolf's leader infertile for his entire life, exactly like what he intended.

Sophia was rushed to the hospital immediately. When they reached, Michael stood motionlessly outside the operating room, not moving a muscle as he waited there.

Droplets of blood dotted his black trench coat; all of those were Sophia's blood. She looked like a broken and seriously damaged ragdoll lying down beside him just now. As he watched her, he wanted to hug her, but when he held out his arms, he retracted them again, worried that his rough hands might accidentally hurt her.

From the video, even though Kayla's sharp blade didn't directly touch her body, it could still have caused great harm to her.

Harry led Stanley, who looked dejected with his head lowered, over to the hospital.

Stanley dared not say anything as he stood at the side, his head hanging, looking like a dog that knew it had made a mistake.

Michael didn't have the time to bother with him as he kept standing at the door. On the other hand, Harry had tons of phone calls coming in.

The light above the operating room was still on even after midnight. That was when Abel dashed in hurriedly and reported to Michael, "He went missing in Hillwood."

Abel wasn't dejected for letting Phantom Wolf's leader escape from his pursuit again, for he had discovered some of the man's weaknesses during his last failed mission. Whereas this time, he got to know that there was a lethal bomb on the man's body.

What he would do next was to begin his investigation on the man's so-called suicide bomb device, which was implanted in his body. He needed to research its working principle and the ways to defuse it.

Michael nodded at Abel, looking slightly exhausted. "You go back first and take a rest."

Abel took a glance at the operating room with the light still turned on and said, "Don't forget to give me a call when Sophia wakes up later."

Then, Abel left. The hospital personnel were still operating busily in the wee hours, with Harry's voice echoing through the corridors as he talked on the phone.

Stanley kept his head lowered, not daring to say a word. Now, he was still covered in the blood splattered onto him when he saved Sean back then. Dried blood stains could still be seen on his face too.

There were nurses bustling around, going in and out of the wards, filling the corridors with activity as people walked around continuously.

This was Michael's private hospital, which was well-equipped with reliable medical facilities and security systems.

There was a moment when the corridor became empty without anyone walking around. Suddenly, Michael's voice echoed through the empty corridor as he asked, "How's Sean?"