

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 565

The man in the backseat was wearing an all-black coat. The hat on his head was almost covering his whole face, and with a mask on, his face was not visible at all.

Sophia spotted him at first glance and asked out of curiosity, “Hey, Linus. Is that your friend?”

“A friend from back home came to visit me. The haze in Bayside City is too severe. He can’t bear with it, so he’s leaving today.”

“Oh.” Sophia took out two red packets from her basket and weaved her hand through the gap of the passenger seat to give them to him.

“Happy New Year! Have a prosperous year!”

The man lifted his hat slightly and revealed his blue and deep-set eyes. It was obvious that he was from overseas.

The man reached forward to retrieve the red packets. “Thank you.”

He enunciated those two words clearly in a robust voice. There wasn’t a hint of an accent and he did not sound very old either.

*He must be Linus’ relative!*

Linus interjected, “We have to get going now. My friend’s flight is in the afternoon.”

With that, the car drove off. Sophia stared aimlessly as his car vanished into the distance.

Inside the car, Fass opened the red packets he had just received. There were eight one-hundred notes in each one along with a name card.

Printed on the front of the card were a name and the picture of the girl from before.

The girl had a beautiful smile and looked full of youthful energy.

Her name was Sophia Edwards.

Her position was the deputy general manager of some IT company.

On the back of the card, there was a QR code to download their newly launched game as well as a QR code to add her on Messenger.

Fass flipped the card back over and stared at her studio portrait shot.

He pondered, *This girl looks like...*

Linus drove Fass to the airport. As Fass was about to enter the gate, he turned around to look at Linus. Patting him on the shoulder, he said in earnest, “Linus, don’t make trouble for yourself. The Michel Group is yours.”

Linus looked down but did not say anything.

He knew that any explanation or argument made in front of Fass would be in vain.

After he sent Fass off, Linus went back home and turned on his computer only to find that he had lost connection with Nicholas. Fass had modified the durability of the backdoor, and Linus was unable to fix it even if he wanted to.

Linus put a surveillance robot next to Nathan, but just as expected, he had lost connection with it. The information he secretly gathered on the Fletchers was also gone. He had also lost all connection with the devices in Michael's home.

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After dinner, Sophia brought Nicholas for a night run, intentionally going past the Harper Residence to eavesdrop.

She loved seeing the bustling activity there.

Just as expected, they were in another big fight today. She pricked up her ears and listened in. Mrs. Harper was sobbing in anguish while Mr. Harper and Xyla were arguing. Richard, the coward, was trying to mediate between them.

*He seems to be doing well. A very exciting life, indeed.*

"Let's go, Nicholas."

"Okay, Mom!"

The both of them ran one behind the other. After improvements were made on Nicholas, his intellectual abilities had also become more advanced. He walked with his two robotic legs, and when he needed to run, he would release his wheels and speed off. If she increased her speed, he also increased his speed. If she slowed down, he also slowed down. He matched her pace the whole time.

The sun was out today and the haze was not that severe. After running for a bit, she pulled down her mask and took in a breath of fresh air. She rested on the side of the road to catch her breath and drink some water.

As the sky grew darker, the streetlamps turned on. The warm lights illuminated the once snow-covered streets which Sophia was running on now.

Suddenly, a gust of cold wind came from the side and the inconceivable amount of strength had flung her into an isolated corner in a second.

Before she had time to realize anything, she was shoved against the wall by that force. The back of her head hit the wall, leaving her in a daze as her head started to spin.

Both of her hands were being pressed down by a pair of iron arms. The man's icy cold body pinned her in the corner. A passionate and dangerous kiss landed on her face. When she avoided his lips, the kiss landed on her neck instead, and she could feel his threatening breaths against her skin.

“Help—”

However, her cries were muffled by his kisses. He had a deathly grip on her neck and she couldn't breathe or call for help. Her vision was growing dark. At that moment, she felt like an ant being stepped on mercilessly with no way to defend herself.

Realizing the gravity of the situation, she waved her hands haphazardly in front of her, but it was all to no avail. She could already feel a cold hand in her pants, trying to lift her leg.

Then, she realized that the icy breath felt familiar as if she had felt it before.

*It's Phantom Wolf! I thought he disappeared. I wasn't expecting him to show up again!*

When she felt like all hope was lost, his large body suddenly quivered and he let out a stifled grunt.

He turned his head back to look behind him, and not too far away was a robot standing there with a gun-like weapon in its outstretched robotic arm.

The gun barrel was aimed right at him and was letting out a continuous stream of an unknown substance. When it penetrated through his body, he suddenly felt the back of his hand go cold. When he lifted it, the small needles did not go through his skin, but a visible black substance was dispersing under his skin.

His hand suddenly went numb.

Seizing the chance, Sophia quickly tried to escape. After pushing him aside, she started to sprint off.

Nicholas took one last look at Phantom Wolf before following after Sophia. While he was running with her, all four cameras on his body were still constantly observing their surroundings so he could act immediately if he had to.

Sophia was running on the side of the street. Even with someone by her side, she could not feel at ease. Feelings of despair overwhelmed her and she started to cry as she ran. After running just a few hundred meters, Michael suddenly appeared, still in his pajamas, at the corner of the street ahead.

When she saw him, she finally felt safe. She ran into his arms and started to sob.

Michael looked very distraught. He hugged her tightly in his arms and comforted, "It's okay. You're okay now."

She was trembling all over. There were injuries all over her face and neck, and scratch marks all over her stomach and chest.

When he received Nicholas' report, he immediately ran out of the house to save her. It had only been a few minutes.

He did not dare to imagine what could have happened if he had just been a bit late.

More so, he did not want to think about the horror the woman he loved had to go through during those few minutes.

The people that Hale brought over rushed to that prior location like a tidal wave. But aside from a bunch of messy footprints, there was nothing else in that cramped corner.

Michael had lost the slippers he was wearing as he was running out of the house earlier. He was now standing bare feet in front of the wall where the incident occurred. It seemed like there were still traces that Sophia left behind. The fear she felt was evident in the flurry of scratch marks there. *How much desperation and fear must she have felt earlier?*

*Phantom Wolf!*

Michael had underestimated him. He did not think that he would make an attack right at their doorstep!

Moreover, it happened right under his nose!