My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 568

Seeing that the situation was off, the robot by the side quickly sprayed a mist. When Linus breathed in the mist, he calmed down in an instant. The boiling blood inside of him finally cooled down. Linus stared at his hands that were still shivering from the excessive agitation; his eyes were filled with dismay. *What happened? Why is this happening? Why did I suddenly lose control of my emotions?* Linus had never lost his cool like that before.

"Hahaha…" Phantom Wolf, who was lying on the ground with a bruised and swollen face, laughed with his mouth wide open; blood flowed out from the corners of his mouth.

"I didn't expect you to make such gaffes for a woman. I thought you're only interested in men."

For a while, Linus continued to stare at his trembling hands; his mind went blank. It was only after he suddenly thought of Sophia, who was sleeping still on the bed, that he quickly straightened himself. Instantly, he pulled her sweater down to cover her torso and carried her out in a hurry.

Phantom Wolf found the entire situation interesting when he noticed the extremely nervous expression on Linus' face. *The cold-blooded Linus Michel can actually be so anxious! Haha! How interesting!*

Unfortunately, Sophia did not belong to him nor Linus! Once Linus carried Sophia back to the living room, he wrapped her in a coat and placed the cat in her arms to keep her in her earlier sleeping posture. Observing Sophia who was still

asleep, a strange emotion rose in Linus' heart. It was something he had never felt before.

It seemed like Sophia had a dreadful dream. Two lines of tears trickled down the edges of her eyes. Her hands that were placed against the sofa kept on moving, and her fingers seemed to be struggling subconsciously. Her fingers were covered with band-aids; all of her nails were scratched and broken. It was apparent how frightful and defenseless she had been earlier in those few minutes.

What is she dreaming about? Did she dream of what happened during the day again? Something inside Linus tore apart when he looked at her painful and anxious expression. The robot had brought the antidote over and he injected it in her neck. The eye of the needle was so small that it was invisible to the human eye. After the shot, Sophia seemed to have quietened down a little. Wiping away the tears at the corner of her eyes, Linus let her sleep in peace…

In the middle of the night, Michael rushed home in a hurry. When he was told that Sophia had not been back after visiting Linus, he darted toward Villa No. 2. After pressing the doorbell, he entered without obstacles.

Coming out from the basement in his gloves and work clothes, Linus saw Michael. In amazement, he said, "Michael, you're finally here to pick up Sophia!"

As Michael's gaze swept across the space, he immediately found Sophia who was sleeping on the living room sofa. The heating system was fully turned on. She slept soundly under a blanket with a cat in her arms; her cheeks were pink. Nicholas shrank into a cylinder while he stood aside for charging. When he heard Michael's voice, his limbs sprang out, activating itself automatically. "Dad, you're back!"

The rock in Michael's heart finally fell. When he talked to Linus, he subconsciously lowered down his volume. "I'm sorry, Mr. Michel. I'm here to take Sophia home."

With an embarrassing smile, Linus said, "I was upgrading Nicholas' system earlier, and later found Sophia asleep in the living room. I couldn't make myself wake her up." He then asked the robot to hand a box to Hale who was standing next to Michael.

"Sophia came to me today for this defensive microbot. This is all I have in stock now. The invoice is inside the box."

Speaking of that, Michael was very grateful. *Perhaps this is fate. Linus had only upgraded Nicholas with the silver needle the day before and it comes in handy today! What a coincidence!* Immediately, he thanked him, "Thank you. I'll transfer the money to you later." He then inquired, "What happens to people who have been injected with this kind of needle?"

"The needle will enter the blood and cause great harm to the body. It must be taken out promptly," answered Linus.

It seemed like Michael wanted to ask something more, but his eyes found Sophia who was sleeping on the sofa. She sat up suddenly and glanced at her surroundings in a daze. *Was that a dream?*

Earlier, she saw Phantom Wolf approach her then she fainted. The living room was still the same; the cat in her arms was still the same cat from earlier and she was still lying on the sofa. However, Phantom Wolf was nowhere to be seen. She sat there for two seconds and saw Michael walking toward her.

"What's wrong, chica?" Holding Sophia's face in his palms, he noticed her facial features were tensed. Fear had filled her eyes. Sophia was lost for a while before she realized that that was just a nightmare. She suddenly felt like she was a survivor of a disaster, feeling grateful when she saw Michael who was in front of her. Unable to control herself, she buried her face in Michael's chest. "I dreamed

of him just now. I saw him. He's coming…" She yelled and whimpered incoherently.

Feeling like his heart was stabbed by needles, Michael whispered, "It's okay. It's just a nightmare. It's only a nightmare…" He helped Sophia up as she held him tightly and kept crying.

Holding her hand, Michael turned toward Linus and apologized, "My wife was frightened today. I'm sorry you had to see this."

Linus' expression was similarly heavy as he said, "Just tell me if you need any help."

Michael then took Sophia away. Sitting on the sofa alone, Linus stared at the place where Sophia lay earlier. His mind was occupied with the helpless look of her sobbing and wiping her tears away. He didn't expect that she was involved in the battle between Michael and Phantom Wolf. He knew what kind of person Phantom Wolf was. He couldn't imagine the pain he had caused Sophia in the past! Every time he thought about that, his heart couldn't calm down. It was like something violent was hiding beneath his veins.

After sitting for a long time, Linus stood up and went down to the basement. Phantom Wolf was tied to the working table and the medical robot was treating his injuries. When Phantom Wolf saw Linus walking in with a gloomy expression, he was only amused. "What? Are you angry that I hurt your little darling?"

Without saying a word, Linus held up a remote control that appeared out of nowhere. With a light press, Phantom Wolf noticed a hot wave in his abdomen. Looking down, he saw the place where the bomb was installed suddenly give off a burst of light and a warm current flowed along his blood vessels throughout his entire body. The current rushed into his nerves and an unbearable pain filled his body in an instant.

"Argh—" After a sudden scream of pain, Phantom Wolf couldn't help but start trembling. He curled himself up as he shivered until the pain subsided after half a minute.

Sitting by the working table, Linus looked at him emotionlessly. He stared at Phantom Wolf as he howled, spasmed, and trembled in pain. "You… You set me up!"