

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 573

Amid the loud music, Michael continued to throw his fists out without noticing the pain. His wounds were so deep that one could see his bones, but he didn't realize it...

The next day, when the sun was up, the door to the gym finally opened. Michael looked cold and seemed to have changed into someone else. When he stepped out of the gym, he accidentally stepped onto something soft.

Looking down, Sophia had made a makeshift bed by the door and was sleeping on it. Originally, she was still asleep. However, when Michael stepped onto her hand, the pain woke her up suddenly. She opened her eyes in confusion and leaped up suddenly, pulling him into her arms.

She hugged him in front of the gym. None of them spoke. All Michael could hear was Sophia's sobbing in his ear.

Reaching his wounded hands out, he hugged the woman in front of him.

When he closed his eyes, tears flowed down his cheeks. They were for his father, his mother, and his sister, as well as Sophia, who had been hurt so many times because of him.

"I'm sorry..."

Phantom Wolf's target had never been her. She was only hurt because she was his wife!

"What's the use of apologizing now? You need to pull yourself together. Do you understand?" choked Sophia.

“Brace up, Michael Fletcher! You still need to protect me and Nathan! What are we supposed to do if something happens to you?”

Holding her tightly, Michael choked with sobs...

After what happened thirty years ago, Tanya disappeared. It was like she had vanished from the world and no one could find her anymore.

In order to find some clues, Michael decided to visit the place where he had lived. Tanya had been there before. And back then, Elizabeth was already a superstar. She installed a surveillance system in the house, so he might be able to find something by chance.

Sophia set off along with him. The weather was still freezing outside. She simply grabbed onto the coat that she brought back from the military compound and put it on.

Inside the car, Michael remained silent for the entire journey. He seemed to be very anxious. Both his hands that were rested on his knees were trembling; the wounds on his joints had been treated with medicine.

Cautiously, Sophia put her hand into his palm. She did it carefully as she was afraid of touching his wounds. Michael gently held her hand. Looking at the woman who had been with him for such a long time, he found the toughness in her eyes that was once familiar to him.

The both of them used to think that they had reached the end of their lives. However, they managed to move on by relying on their survival instincts.

Weren't they supposed to survive no matter how hard the future was?

Michael gave Sophia a peck on her cheek before he looked out the window. A familiar building came into sight.

The car came to a stop in front of an old, discolored villa. The villa looked aged after being washed by years of rain and wind; the plants in the garden seemed to be managed regularly by someone. Although it looked like someone came over regularly to tidy the place up, the loneliness and desolation from the absence of occupants for thirty years could not be hidden.

This was an elegant and dashing two-story villa. From afar, it looked like a beautiful lady, but it was a pity that her outfit was worn out and torn.

Taking out the key, Michael opened the lock and pushed open the door. A familiar place unfolded before his eyes.

It wasn't inhabited for more than thirty years, but everything remained as it was thirty years ago. All the furniture was covered by dust-proof cloth.

As Michael observed the place that he once lived, he was overwhelmed with emotions.

"Whenever my sister and I were mistreated by the Fletchers, we would always run back here."

"After Mother passed away, the both of us were sent away as well. The Fletchers had been taking care of this place since then. When I turned eighteen, Grandpa gave it back to me and my sister to manage."

However, after the both of them grew up, they never came back again.

When Abel took Gary, Hale, and Gemma to check out on the surveillance footage, Michael suddenly recalled his childhood.

In the past, he and his sister would always come back in secret. They would climb into the house through the dog hole that was only known by them. While they cuddled one another, they would stare at the photos of their parents in the living room in a daze while they waited for them to come back, despite knowing they never would.

When Michael brought Sophia to look at the bed he once slept in as a child, he noticed that Celine's room was full of garbage. Her bed was covered in mud. A string of dirty footprints traced the floor from the room to the kitchen and disappeared.

His expression darkened.

It seemed like a street bum had sneaked in to spend the winter in his sister's bed.

It looked like they didn't spend a lot of time there since someone would come to clean the place every month.

Ordering someone to keep a lookout on the outside, Michael called up some people to come repair the rusty window that could be simply destroyed with just a punch. He then continued to look for clues that were left behind by Tanya.

Back then, Michael was only three to four years old. It wasn't bad that he could still remember that Tanya had come by before. However, he had no memory of the specific date she had been here, and to find it from the surveillance records was a laborious process.

Besides, he wasn't sure if the equipment from thirty years ago could still function.

Entering the room Elizabeth used to sleep in, Michael opened up the safe and found her account book.

The money that passed her hands every day was quite a significant amount and all of it was recorded in this account book.

Flipping open the discolored book, Michael checked the transactions in order. He then flipped it to the transactions that happened in the last few days of Elizabeth's life.

In the last few days, she had invited her lawyer and photographer into this room. She did a video recording of her will, and together with a handwritten will, she locked them in the safe. Two keys were each given to Mark and the lawyer she trusted the most.

Michael noticed from the account book that his mother's handwriting was messy and she seemed to have written in haste.

She did not have the habit of keeping a diary, as everything was recorded in her planner and account book.

His eyes fixed on the last sentence written on the account book: 'I hope, in exchange for my life, my kids can grow up healthily.'

Seeing the sentence, he couldn't help clenching his fists. His scabbed wound broke open again, and blood flowed out unknowingly.

*Squirt—*

When Michael felt a chill on the back of his hand, he looked down and saw Nicholas spraying something from its mechanical hand carefully.

*What a sweet little thing!*

Michael was touched even though he knew that it was only led by its program. It detected that he was bleeding and its system made it respond accordingly.

“When was the spray installed? Has it expired?” he asked.

“Uncle Linus changed it when Mommy went back the other day. It hasn’t expired yet.”

Closing up the account book, Michael suddenly realized something.

The day when Sophia and Nathan came back from the Fletchers was the day when Nathan sent the broken Nicholas to Linus’ house for reparation. But, Linus was not home that day!

He went out the first night and didn’t come back until late at night the next day!

However, Nathan went there in the morning and he only came back before dinner. He had his lunch over there and Nicholas was repaired. *Who was it? Who upgraded Nicholas and installed the defensive system that saved Sophia’s life at that very moment?*

*Could it be that the robot at Linus’ house had repaired it automatically?*

*No way. Someone was in his house. It was just that the surveillance system couldn’t capture his face. But that person had gone into Villa No. 2 and did not appear for a few days.*

*Could it be...*