

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 593

Just as they were about to get to the main point, the chauffeur suddenly spoke up. “Boss, the route up ahead has been blocked off due to the heavy fog, so all outbound vehicles have to change course.”

Quinton’s hand was on Sophia’s safety shorts; he was about to pull them down, but he stiffened upon hearing the chauffeur’s words. Quinton got up a few moments later to put on his combat uniform and picked up his weapon—a large caliber submachine gun. He strapped on a variety of other weapons before he pulled a gas mask over his face.

Right then, Quinton dropped a coat on top of Sophia. He picked her up and helped her into it. “Get out of here through the nearest exit, and keep your guard up.”

She was completely limp like a doll as he held her. Fully dressed for battle with that weighty gas mask on his face, he was armed to the teeth as well. Quinton gazed at Sophia, the latter being near him. She had dressed up nicely, but her pretty face was a mess right now with visible tear streaks on it. He pulled his gas mask off and kissed her deeply. He wanted to hug her, but there was a cold submachine gun between them. Quinton couldn’t put down his gun, but he wanted to hug her as well.

As long as we survive the night, she’ll be mine forever!

Quinton gently placed Sophia onto the backseat and buckled her seatbelt. The whirring of helicopter blades could be heard above the car as he did so.

Quinton's expression took an ugly turn, while Sophia's eyebrows shot up into her hairline. Did someone come to rescue her?

A cold and emotionless male voice then blared from some speakers. "You have been surrounded, Quinton; resistance is futile. We'd advise you to put down your weapons, stop the car, and surrender."

The voice seemed to come from above them; it was from the helicopter hovering up in the sky. Sophia was delighted since someone had actually come to save her. But then, she thought of something important—the Phantom Wolf had a bomb on him. If he detonated it, everyone in the vicinity would die for certain.

She could feel her own body shaking involuntarily, but she had no way of controlling it. It felt as though her body could not stop doing it.

It was evident that the people surrounding them also knew about the situation of the bomb, for they still hadn't opened fire yet.

The Phantom Wolf's car forged ahead. They got out of the nearest exit and made it to the highway, continuing to a village under the cover of the night.

They had already made their way out of Bayside City proper. All that surrounded them now were a few farming settlements and some fields. From what Sophia could see through the rearview mirror, the Phantom Wolf had many of his men and cars here.

They had captured many hostages from the village before leaving the settlement and heading to an open field outside of the city. A private airfield could be seen in the distance, while a private plane approached them.

Linus's helicopter was a medium-sized passenger plane. It was a rare make, and its interior had been remodeled. Not only did it have a pool, but it also had a meeting room and other amenities as befitting of his status.

The car stopped at last. Quinton carried Sophia out of the car, tying the sex toys he had brought along to experiment with around Sophia's waist. When they boarded the plane, he would finish what he had started.

It was freezing. Although Sophia was wrapped in a coat, her bare feet were on the verge of being frozen. She leaned herself against the Phantom Wolf's shoulder, her arms dangling weakly downward. Occasionally, a hand would brush against the cold and firm surface of his bullet vest.

When they got out of the car, she could hear the sound of countless people crying. It was probably the hostages. Mixed among the weeping was an elderly man, but his robust voice hurled insults.

"You whippersnapper, you'd let me go if you have the guts to! If we were to face each other in a fight, this old man here will let you have 10 free wins out of 80 rounds!"

It was Old Master Fletcher—he had been captured by the Phantom Wolf as well. No wonder the soldiers hadn't made a move; Mark had been taken as a hostage by the Phantom Wolf!

Wait a minute—Mark is typically under heavy protection at the military compound. How did he get kidnapped?

Mark was tied to a wheelchair, and a huge bomb was strapped to his chest. He kept kicking as he hurled his abuse. When he noticed that the woman in Phantom Wolf's arms looked familiar, he took a closer look and recognized her. In an instant, his anger flared.

"It's you, Sophia! You craven sc*m, why do you have her with you? If there's something you want to prove, just come at me!"

As the Phantom Wolf passed Sophia over to another person, the door to the plane's cargo hold slowly lowered. Now, the cars and the people could be loaded onto the plane.

Quinton had a cruel smile on his face as he peeled his mask off and approached Mark. He crouched down and patted the old man on the shoulder. "I have to thank her for making it possible to capture you, old man. If it hadn't been for her, I wouldn't have known about your whereabouts!"

Mark was enraged. "What nonsense are you spouting? Sophia's not that kind of person!"

Mark rarely left the military compound; he had only followed Woody out of the compound because Woody was very insistent about seeing the ocean. That was how he ended up being captured by the Phantom Wolf by the ocean and taken hostage.

"Of course she's not. Even so... times have changed. Speaking of modern technology, I just needed to find an opportunity to implant a listening device under her skin without her knowledge, and I was able to find out whatever information I needed."

Sophia felt her entire being go cold that instant; it was as though she had been doused with cold water.

When did he implant that listening device under her own skin? Was it during that jog at night?

No, the Phantom Wolf wouldn't have had the chance to that day—it had to be some other time.

Suddenly, a thought struck her. She recalled the exact day; Sophia had brought Nicholas with her to visit Linus back then. Both Linus and Nicholas had gone into the workshop while she nodded off in the living room. The Phantom Wolf had

suddenly charged in, and she knew nothing after that. When she woke up, she found Michael by her side while she was on the couch in Linus's home.

She thought it was an extremely realistic dream, but now, it turned out that it wasn't a dream at all... It was something that actually happened in real life!

Linus had mentioned before that those implanted with those micro devices would die if they didn't get medical attention in time, but the Phantom Wolf still lived. That was because he wasn't saved by just anyone; Linus was the one who had saved him.

The Phantom Wolf had been in Linus's home that day, and the cutting edge listening device was something that only Linus had!

Linus was the financial backer behind the Phantom Wolf!

Everything had been a lie. Linus had deliberately approached Sophia and Michael in effort to become closer to the pair, and the information he obtained from the listening device was so that he and the Phantom Wolf could take down the Fletchers.

Sophia closed her eyes, leaving only tears of regret and anger behind. She understood at last that everything had been a lie; all the niceness and goodness was an elaborate illusion. Her ignorance and naivete had brought suffering to everyone, and she had hurt Old Master Fletcher too.

The door to the cargo hold was now fully lowered, and Phantom Wolf members bundled all the hostages into the plane. Meanwhile, Sophia was placed with Mark. They were the biggest draws here, which made everyone else quiet down.

Soon after that, cars burst past the forest surrounding the airfield. In the blink of an eye, the airfield was completely surrounded by cars and people. Both members of the underworld and men of the law were here; there were even foreign troops present. Countless gunmen already had their guns locked onto the Phantom Wolf members.

The flight systems on Linus's plane had been jammed from a distance, making it unavailable for takeoff. The entire group seemed to have their wings clipped, but the Phantom Wolf still was as fearless as ever.

He placed Sophia on a wheelchair and tied a bomb to her. Then, he fastened the detonator to her ankle. If it touched the ground, everyone would die.

Mark was still furious as he yelled, "You son of a b*tch! If you've got a problem, come at me! I'm telling you to come at me! Just you wait—my children and grandchildren will never let you see the end of it!"