

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 600

He had noticed her earlier at the film studio as she took a selfie stick and stood by the street in her costume and took pictures with anyone. He, too, wanted a picture with her, so he moved closer and finally got to be in the same frame with her. Back then, everything seemed so wonderful. Unfortunately, all those magical moments were just popped bubbles. Linus put down the picture carefully and went back into work.

Phantom Wolf had stayed on the that exploded plane, and after the plane exploded, the wreckage crashed into a deserted forest in the mountains. In theory, it was impossible for Phantom Wolf to have survived the crash. But Linus was still uneasy; he knew how cunning and cruel Phantom Wolf was, and that was why he had to predict the worst outcome of everything.

Only when he killed Phantom Wolf with his bare hands and dismembered him into pieces would he then believe that the latter was really dead. If he didn't see the corpse, he would never believe that Phantom Wolf was actually dead!

Even if Phantom Wolf didn't die, he wouldn't dare to cause any more troubles in Cethos. If he had managed to escape, he would have left the country by now. Linus' foundation in Cethos was not stable enough, so he couldn't take any actions against Phantom Wolf, but once the latter was out of the country, the matter would be easier to handle.

Phantom Wolf would never die, and the terrorist organization he was leading would not disperse as well. Phantom Wolf wasn't the only dog that Linus was feeding; likewise, Linus wasn't the only sponsor Phantom Wolf had.

Since the beginning of time, the lawful and unlawful had always been codependent. Every time some big shot encountered a problem that the police couldn't solve, they would then turn to the dark underground forces of the criminal world, such as Phantom Wolf.

Phantom Wolf was a notorious name that everyone hated, but his sponsors were scattered all over the world, from the rich businessmen in Cethos to foreign officials, and even some royal family members. As long as the world was filled with greedy, atrocious people, then there was still a place for Phantom Wolf. But this time, Linus swore that he would never allow Phantom Wolf to harm Sophia and Nathan.

While the black Cayenne car was parked in the cemetery, Sophia was sitting in a daze and hadn't spoken since she got into the car. Michael was silent too, but he had caught sight of the overwhelming grief and conflict in her eyes. There were times where he wanted to tell her the truth, but he stopped himself before he did.

Now, he was almost certain that Fass Michel was actually Cooper Mitchell. When Fass inadvertently met the gifted and intelligent Linus and adopted him, he wouldn't have expected the latter to be his biological son. Furthermore, he wouldn't have known that Annabel gave birth to twins back then. People would change, and nobody knew whether Fass was still the same Cooper from a decade ago.

This brief contact with Linus had almost cost the lives of the Fletcher Family and Sophia, so Michael would definitely not allow Sophia to contact Fass and his son without precautions. Michael could sense the feelings Linus had for Sophia. Although they hadn't reconnected as siblings, the strong family bond that was in their blood involuntarily caused him to treat Sophia well.

Despite knowing this, Linus did not hesitate and used Sophia to gather information about the Fletcher Family, and he even lured the Phantom Wolf to

her side. In Linus' eyes, family bond was nothing, and he was indifferent toward that notion. Michael swore he wouldn't let her suffer this kind of pain anymore!

As the car slowly started, Sophia leaned against the window. Her heart felt hollow and depressed, as if the air was running out of her lungs, making it hard to breathe. *I just want to cry out loud...* All of a sudden, she turned her head toward Michael and asked, "Can I cry?"

The recent events were all good news—Phantom Wolf finally died; Celine managed to stay alive; and Linus, who was concealing the evil plans, had also left. But Sophia still felt very depressed, and she just wanted to cry as hard as she could.

Michael froze, then he smiled gently and rubbed her head as he gently pushed her head into his arms and whispered in her ear, "You should cry if you want to. I know you're feeling sad; it's okay to let it all out."

His gentle words pierced right through Sophia as she lay in his arms and sobbed her heart out. She didn't know who she was crying for; all she wanted to do was cry. All the tears that were piled up in her were so heavy that it left her gasping for air. She felt that if she cried them out, it would make her feel better...

That afternoon, Michael brought Sophia to Theo's grave at the Memorial Garden. There were flowers at Theo's grave, which could be from Celine and Justin's visit. Celine and Justin's extra joint tombstone was already removed, and there was an empty spot next to Theo, so Michael decided to keep it for Elizabeth. One day, Elizabeth had to be moved here.

In front of Theo's grave, Michael put down the wine, flowers, and some fruits he brought. He poured out a bowl of wine for himself and another one for Theo. As the wine burned down his throat, he stared at Theo's grave in a daze. There were many things he wanted to say to Theo, but he didn't know where to begin. He had little recollection of his father. When he was very young, Theo would come back occasionally to see them. After all, he was a soldier, so he didn't have much time to take care of his family. Besides, he and Elizabeth had never been able to get married.

Due to Theo's special identity, the photos and information he left behind were scarce, so they didn't have much in common. Suddenly, he smelled a pungent burning smell and looked to his side; it was Sophia burning offerings for Theo. She had brought a big bag of things to burn. She burned a few recent photos and entertainment magazines of Michael, and finally, she burned a USB drive that had plenty of Michael's movies...

While she was burning, she murmured, "Dad, this is a photo of Mikey from yesterday. Look, I'm also burning some photos of Celine and Justin for you. And about the imperial seal, Mikey had finally managed to retrieve the imperial seal. All the magazines covered that story, and I'm burning one whole publication for you. Mikey's story is on page 29—the whole page is just about him. I'm also burning a USB drive for you that contains several movies that Mikey acted in. I would recommend 'Doctor Invisible'; that's a good movie. It's about... You would need a laptop to watch the movie, but don't worry, because I'm going to burn a laptop for you and some speakers. When 'War Dragon' comes out, I'll burn that for you to watch too." As she was talking, she burned the paper laptop, speakers, and the actual USB drive. Then, Sophia scrunched her face from the stinky smell from the burnt USB drive.

"Well... you could have burned a paper-made USB drive," Michael commented.

Sophia used a wooden stick to carefully pick up the laptop in the fire to ensure that every component was burned to ashes. She didn't want Theo to have difficulties in turning on the computer from wherever he was. "But the shop didn't have a paper-made USB drive!" she retorted.

"Then you should've told them to make one there and then."

Sophia shook her head. "Even if there were a paper-made USB drive, how could you guarantee that your movies, and not someone else's, would be inside?"

Michael thought about it and realized her logic was quite impeccable.

After giving their respects at Theo's grave, Michael went over to Elizabeth's grave. The statue of Elizabeth stood in front of her grave with the same posture—facing toward the direction of the Memorial Garden, looking at her husband's grave from afar.

Michael looked up at the beautiful sculpture and felt tears stinging his eyes. Meanwhile, Sophia was burning offerings for Elizabeth. She burned some of Michael's photos, another USB drive, a few SKII luxury skincare sets, and some Saint Laurent lipsticks which she was sure that Elizabeth would like...