

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 726

Sophia stood stiffly in place and let the beads of tears roll down her cheeks. "No! Don't hurt my child!" She was shaking in fear, but she did not have the strength to protect herself and her child. Despair, horror, and desperation. Those feelings manifested themselves into every single drop of tear that fell.

Fortunately, Quinton was only gently feeling her belly over the thin fabric. "Why would I hurt him? He's my little nephew!" Grasping her hand, he said, "Let's get going."

Glancing at the hostile people around them, she realized that they were all fully equipped and had come with an intention while she had no means of defending herself. The only person Sophia could look to for help was Celine, but Celine was not the same person anymore.

Once Quinton escorted her into the plane, he ripped off her GPS watch and threw it onto the ground. Soon, the plane began to take off. Quinton looked at Celine, who remained on the rooftop landing pad, and said, "Thanks for all your help, Katrina."

Without saying a word, she wielded a sharp sword in her hand as though she was about to enter a battlefield.

Inside the plane, Quinton spoke right next to Sophia's ear. "Have you ever heard of dissociative identity disorder? Her name is Katrina. I single-handedly nurtured her into the phenomenal killer she is today. She is also one of the most successful killers in the world with a lot of blood on her hands. She's also Celine's second personality. Don't you think she's really pretty?"

The hand Sophia had over her belly was trembling and she could not bring herself to say a single word.

Just as the plane left the ground, Justin suddenly kicked open the rooftop door and rushed out. The sight that greeted him was a plane that had taken off and Celine who was wielding

a knife. Because there was too much of a distance between them now, Sophia was unable to see his expression. *He must be in despair too.*

She watched Justin let everything go and run toward Celine, then saw as her blade pierced through him. Even when Justin fell on the ground, he still desperately put up a fight with her. A small red flower began to unfold in Sophia's eyes, getting smaller the further away the plane flew.

A predestined debt must be paid sooner or later. A predestined end must come sooner or later.

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A large number of security guards were dispatched inside the mall. They managed to keep the wild fans under control and find Michael, who had been stuck at the stairwell.

Michael had fallen into a pool of his own blood. There was a cut in his waist made by a dagger of several inches in length. Not only did he lose a massive amount of blood, but the dagger he was stabbed with also had poison on it. At this point, Michael slipped out of consciousness.

After the security and bodyguards dealt with one person, they ran over, lifted Michael, and rushed out recklessly. This was when the fans realized what was happening. They stared at Michael being carried and at his blood that was still on the ground.

Once Michael was taken out of the mall, he seemed to have opened his eyes a bit. Looking up at the sky, he saw a black shadow pass by. His heavy eyelids covered the world before him and brought him deeper into a darker world. In this world, there was no starlight, no warmth, no light, and no Sophia...

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Meanwhile, Linus was sorting through documents while sipping on his coffee. All of a sudden, his hand trembled and he spilled the coffee everywhere. When he stood up, he noticed that his heart was beating unusually fast, his breathing felt urgent, and he was unable to control his trembling hands. Panic took over him as though something bad had happened at a place that he was not aware of.

After a long while, he still had no control over his feelings and was not able to focus on his work. His hands constantly trembled for no reason at all.

Two days later, he found out the reason behind his strange behavior on the news. The headlines for that day's Cethos Entertainment News read: 'A human stampede at XX Mall. Academy Award winner, Taylor Murray, and his beloved wife, Sophia Edwards, both perished. Three lives have been lost.'

The incident from that day eventually made its way onto the news. Taylor accompanied his beloved wife to the mall but was met with a frenzy of fans. Amid the chaos, both of them passed away. The day Sophia left this world, she was already three months pregnant.

After watching the news, Linus stood up and faced a wall. Lowering his head, he let his tears fall. "Why?" Sliding down against the wall and slumping down on the ground, he felt like someone was violently pinching his heart. It hurt so much that the pain seeped into his bones.

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When the news broke, it shocked the whole Bayside City, Cethos, and the entire world. Sam hurried over to Villa No. 8 at The Imperial when the news came out. Nate was at home with Nicholas by his side. The boy and robot were waiting for their parents who were never coming home.

"Nate, where are your parents, uncle, and aunt?"

Sitting on the carpet, Nathan looked up with his tear-stained face and said, "They're dead. They're all dead."

Sam looked at him in disbelief and fell into a daze. For a moment, he lost his ability to process anything...

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Six months later, a task force team from Cethos appeared on the lands of Africa looking hostile and ready to fight. They were like a pack of wolves and a bunch of sharp knives—silent and obscure. Their presence broke the peace over there.

The convoy sped off in the desolated desert. Occasionally, they could see a couple of oases in the middle of the desert. In the car, a man with a mask over his face had his head lowered as he looked at the tablet in his hand. A video was being played on the tablet. In that video, a man who looked like Theo was going berserk.

“Michael, you chased me from Cethos all the way to Europe, then from Europe to Africa. I don’t mind it, but your wife won’t be able to handle it!”

“Listen to me. She’s mine. If you don’t want to go back then get lost for the sake of her and the child.”

The screen changed and revealed Sophia. Dressed in filthy rags, her face was pale and her eyes carried fear and desperation. She was cowering in a corner, desperately trying to protect her child. Her belly was big and swollen. It was harboring a small creature that was growing inside.

This video was sent by Phantom Wolf a month ago. A month had passed, which meant that Sophia had reached her due date and could be giving birth any time now. But, in order to escape from Michael, Quinton brought her to hide in different places; even walking across all the uncivilized lands of the world. How could her body be okay with that?

Michael’s eyelashes fluttered and he turned off the video. He did not have any expression on his face as he was probably devastated on the inside. He could not display any other expression. The person he loved was separated from him through a screen and they lived looking at each other from opposite ends of the world. Only he understood this kind of suffering and torment.

However, that was precisely Quinton’s goal. Quinton wanted to torment Michael and make him experience a gut-wrenching pain that made him want to pull his own heart out of his chest. *Well, he succeeded. He really did.*

After that incident, Michael managed to survive. The blood loss and poisoned dagger could not kill him. But, he did not think that he would wake up to face the cruel reality of his lover being abducted. Quinton had abducted Sophia and even sent him videos to provoke him.

He did not dare to rest or relax. When he closed his eyes, all he could hear were Sophia’s desperate cries and screams... as well as the baby’s cries.