

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1456

Jordan knew that Lucy decided to attack this time because she had people supporting her, and the possible candidates for these supporters were none other than those few.

If he headed over to them, he would be digging his own grave; of course he was not that stupid.

Not only did he not go to the Edwards Family meeting, he even sent people to launch a surprise attack at the hospital. After capturing Sophia, he would have three trump cards in his hands.

She was the only daughter of Anna and Cooper after all. If she died, three lives would be lost and this would be the greatest blow to Cooper and Anna.

No; I won't let her die. I'm going to use her to threaten Anna and Cooper!

I want Anna to return to me and Cooper to live in pain forever!

Jordan took out his phone and asked his men to take off the black face masks from the three victims' heads.

After the masks were removed, it was apparent that he had caught two men and one woman, all of whose movements were limited by rope on their limbs. As the tranquilizer effect had not faded, they were still unconscious.

Jordan looked at Sophia, who was seated in the middle. This is Anna and Cooper's daughter!

As he looked at Sophia, there was hatred and regret in his eyes. Jordan deeply regretted keeping the twins alive. In that case, perhaps the connection between Cooper and Anna would be less and she might belong to him completely.

However, it was still not too late now.

Cooper's daughter is with me now.

Jordan walked forward and lifted Sophia's hair to reveal her face, preparing to film a video to threaten Cooper and Anna with.

Sure, he could go to the Edwards Family meeting to stop Lucy and take back the Edwards Group. However, he knew that both Cooper and Anna were there and they had arranged many people to ambush him.

They place all their attention at the family meeting as they predicted that I will stop them. Because of this, they forget to hide their daughter. On top of that, they even moved the bodyguards protecting their daughter to the meeting venue to catch me.

This is a Godsent opportunity!

Compared to catching Sophia, the Edwards Group is nothing!

I can still take it back in the future but I only get one chance to catch Sophia!

Jordan could not wait any longer. His men could complete this mission themselves but he insisted on being involved personally.

He wanted Cooper and Anna to see for themselves how Sophia would suffer because of him!

He wanted to strangle Cooper's beloved daughter to death so that Cooper would suffer for the rest of his life.

Jordan pulled Sophia's hair so that her face was revealed before his phone camera. She was still unconscious and her figure had gotten more plump because of the pregnancy. Jordan could almost see the features she inherited from Cooper and Anna, and the blood which he hated the most flowed in her veins.

Quinton and Michael's face masks were also taken off and they were included in Jordan's video as well. He filmed them using his phone, intending to send it to Cooper.

As the lighting in the warehouse was too dim, the video was not clear. Hence, Jordan turned the lights on so that everything would be clearer. However, Jordan immediately realized that something was wrong after this.

Something's off!

These are not Sophia and Michael at all!

They look the same but they are completely different people!

However, everything was too late. When he inched closer to take a good look at their features, Quinton, who should have been unconscious after being injected by tranquilizer, suddenly opened his eyes and broke free of the strings. He stood up and looked at Jordan sinisterly.

Fortunately, Jordan was standing quite far from Quinton and he had professionals protecting him. It was impossible for Quinton to get closer to him.

In an instant, his bodyguards had already protected him in the middle. Looking at Quinton carefully, he exclaimed, "You didn't faint!"

It was at this moment that Jordan knew he had fallen into a trap. Looking around carefully, he had a feeling that this was part of Cooper's plans and someone else might be coming for him after this.

Quinton raised his hand and pretended to surrender as he laughed casually. "It's so difficult to lure you out, Mr. Edwards..."

Back then, they tried everything they had to lure him out but they failed. The Edwards Family meeting this time was just a backup plan.

Just like the wedding, they were not sure if Jordan would appear. If he did, he would definitely be caught and similar arrangements would be made elsewhere as well.

To Cooper, no matter what happened, the most important thing was always his children. Hence, this time around, he also placed some traps in the hospital where Sophia had been resting.

He found replacements for Sophia and Michael, but Quinton was the real deal.

Realizing that he had been tricked, Jordan staggered backward with fury on his face.

"Kill him!" he ordered the people around him.

Quinton was all alone and on his way here, they had already taken away all the weapons on him. No matter how capable he was, he was no match for them with his bare hands.

After a series of triggers being activated crisply, numerous guns pointed at Quinton.

He had nowhere to run now.

However, Quinton did not look anxious at all. Instead, he opened his own shirt and revealed an obvious scar on his waist that had just been healed.

Seeing that scar, Jordan's expression changed immediately as he quickly said, "Stop! Stop!"

If he guessed correctly, the scar was there because Quinton buried a bomb within him.

He knew that the bomb in Sophia had already been detonated and removed. However, he did not expect that Quinton put it in his own body.

If they shoot him, the few kilometers around them would be blasted to smithereens.

Quinton continued to lift his hands. His shirt was wide open, revealing the obvious scars.

"Go on! Kill me!"

Quinton walked to them fearlessly in big strides, while Jordan and his men retreated.

What an evil man!

A lunatic!

Quinton laughed maniacally as he approached Jordan, while the latter could only think of escaping.

It's highly probable that Quinton doesn't mind exploding and dragging us with him. His lift may be useless but mine is worth a lot!

"Protect the boss and make him leave safely!" The professionals around Jordan tried to ensure his safety as they retreated.

Right now, they could only bet that Quinton loved his life too much to die. Jordan knew he had to quickly escape.

Once again, he was too late.

A series of steady footsteps came from outside and there was a screeching sound of cars coming to a stop. From the sound of the heavy footsteps, it was clear that there were many people.

As a gunshot rang, someone reported, "It's the Winston and the Fletcher Family!"

They are so fast!

As Quinton saw Jordan's darkened expression, he said, "Oh—I forgot to let you know that this bomb has built-in GPS."

The warehouse had already been surrounded. In the warehouse, Quinton—the living bomb who could explode any time—was right in front of them. Jordan and his men were trapped but they did not even dare to open fire.

Bam!

With a loud thud, the door of the warehouse was opened. Then, a smoke bomb was thrown into the room, emitting smoke that choked everyone. They could not open their eyes and every breath they inhaled burned their throats.

Dressed in black suits, a group of men with face masks entered the room, a weapon in each of their hands.

The powerful Winston family crest was sewn on their sleeves. Everyone wore a standard outfit—a black suit with white shirt underneath. As they stepped into the room full of poisonous mist, they looked like a troop from hell. The leader of the group had a sadistic look in his eyes but the mask obscured his cold smile.

In that instant, chaos reigned in the warehouse and gunshots were even fired amidst the mess. However, someone immediately yelled, "Don't fire!"

If they fought with their bare hands, they might be able to escape. However, if they opened fire and accidentally shot the living bomb, everyone would die immediately.

Everyone was stunted by the limitations without guns and with only axes, knives, and pipes awaiting them...

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1457

The group of people who came were fierce and callous—they attacked anyone they met with exactly the working style of those from the underworld. Amidst the chaos, shrill screams could be heard, followed by the sound of bones cracking under the attack from an axe. The sound resembled how a cook prepared the raw meat to cook some soup; it was a terrifying and shocking sound indeed.

Jordan had never expected that he would suffer from such humiliation. Because of the poisonous mist, he coughed and choked. Tears streamed down his cheeks as he struggled to open his eyes. Since he could see nothing even after doing so, he fumbled around with his eyes closed. In the process, he accidentally touched a flying human thigh, a hand, and even half a skull that was slimy and warm. On top of that, he touched a puddle of unknown liquid.

After all, Jordan was already in his fifties, so this came as a great shock to him.

Finally, after the screams had subsided, the choking mist had cleared off slightly. However, the smell of blood slowly became stronger. After Jordan finally opened his eyes, he realized that the warehouse had become a slaughterhouse—body parts were strewn everywhere and some were still moving even after being chopped off due to the nerve reflexes.

It was hell on Earth.

Jordan was someone who had been through his fair share of traumatic experiences after all, so he did not faint immediately. However, he realized that none of his men were left, and a few people from the Winston family were closing in on him, blood splattered all over them.

The young man who was the leader had his hair dyed with vibrant colors. He took off his mask to reveal a delicate and exquisite face, looking like a cool woman and a girly man at the same time.

The person lit a cigarette and relaxed his tensed body that was covered with blood and some body parts that had landed on him. His white shirt was dyed red and the knife he was holding was still dripping blood.

Jordan wanted to stand up but he stepped on something and slipped, landing butt-first on the floor.

Jordan finally recognized this person.

“You are that freak from the Winston Family!”

I thought he’s dead!

He is unexpectedly resilient!

With a huge knife in one of his hands, Dana had a cigarette in the other. He huffed a mouthful of smoke arrogantly as he smiled. “Indeed. Not only am I still alive, I’ve been around your son, Moore, for a few months now. However, you didn’t even notice me.”

Jordan glared at him angrily.

I have so many sons until I barely recognize any of them. Why would I notice that my son’s bodyguard had changed to another person?

Jordan gritted his teeth. “I’m Lucy’s father. If you touch me—”

Thud!

Dana threw the knife in his hands into Jordan’s head. Immediately, blood splattered everywhere as Jordan fell into a puddle of blood.

Unconscious, he could not hear Dana’s proud words.

“It’s the tradition of the Winston Family to kill their father-in-laws!”

Unfortunately, Jordan was not dead yet. He merely fainted from the blow. Finally, Quinton came out from the corner—after all, he also cherished his life a lot. When the Winston Family appeared, he quickly found a place to hide himself.

Dana stepped on his cigarette to extinguish it as he murmured, "I'll hand this old man to you now."

Quinton shot him a mysterious smile.

Meanwhile, the Edwards Family meeting was over. 'Jordan' officially announced that he was going to retire and he signed the papers to transfer all the shares to his daughter, Lucy.

Even though she had become the winner in life, Lucy still did not look happy even after she received the legal documents stating that she now held all the shares. Suddenly, her phone beeped as it had received a message.

After seeing the short message, Lucy's solemn expression finally cracked into a smile.

For the past 30 years, she had never smiled so relaxed and happily.

She suddenly grabbed the microphone and told those who were about to leave, "Please remain seated. I have one more important announcement to make!"

Everyone was confused upon hearing that.

Hasn't she already finished reporting everything?

Lucy looked around the confused gazes that the audience gave her, a huge beam on her own face. She could not even hide the joy in her eyes.

"The next announcement is—"

She deliberately paused. Because of the excitement, her voice trembled slightly. "I-I'm getting married! The groom is the eldest son of the Great Elder of the Winston Family, Dana Winston!"

Everyone was blown away by this piece of news.

On the other hand, when Jordan finally woke up, he saw that he had been tied down to the operation table. Cooper, Anna, Quinton, Lucy, Dana, Sophia, and Michael stood beside him, as if they were witnessing something.

Jordan was beyond furious. "What are you guys up to?"

His head still hurt a lot from Dana's attack and he was relatively muddled, while his arms and limbs were trapped on the operation table, unable to move an inch.

"What do you even ask? We've arranged a uterus transplant for you. Enjoy!" Anna announced in an eerie voice.

Jordan suddenly realized something—20 years ago, he had promised Anna to provide a uterus transplant for her. However, she lost her memories afterward.

Understanding dawned and he roared and thrashed around on the operation table, but it was futile...

Three days later at a private airport in the suburbs of Bayside City, Jordain and Moore got out of the plane and stood at the waiting area. They were looking at Lucy's private car in anticipation.

As Lucy got out of the car and walked toward them, Dana pushed a wheelchair beside her with Jordan sitting on it.

Unfortunately, Jordan was much different from before. He smiled like an idiot with slanted eyes and eyebrows, as if he was a retard. His previous black hair had turned grey and there were wrinkles on his face. In just three days, he seemed to have aged a lot.

Spotting them, Jordaine quickly went to welcome them. Firstly, she hugged the retard Jordan and planted a huge red kiss on his forehead.

It was obvious that she was really happy about this.

She loved him to her core. While he also loved her back, his love had been split into different sizes, given to various people.

Jordaine wanted to have him all to herself but he was too powerful, so she could not do that.

He was an ambitious dragon who soared in the skies. Even though she loved him, her love was careful and self-conscious. She also knew very well that he could not possibly belong to her alone.

After thinking about it, the only way out was to cut off all his sharp claws and strip off his wings, tying him to her. Apart from that, he would have to wait for her to feed him everyday. Otherwise, he would starve to death. In this case, he would never be able to fly and he would only belong to her.

Jordaine was not a kind person—she had done many evil deeds and she hated Anna for getting all of Jordan’s love. She was jealous of Anna and even detested her. Even so, Jordaine was not a foolish woman. She clearly knew the only obstacle between her and Jordan was the man himself.

He was simply too powerful.

However, she could easily have Jordan to herself now as he lost all his memories after being brainwashed.

Hence, she had teamed up with Anna from the very beginning. Dana was specially arranged to meet her after the discussion with Anna.

Anna wanted to live happily ever after with Cooper but Jordan was obstructing them. Meanwhile, Jordaine only wanted to be with Jordan.

After a brief conversation, the two groups of people bade farewell.

Jordan, who was sitting on the wheelchair, said goodbye to Dana unwillingly, “Daddy, I’m off now!”

Dana waved back with a cheery smile on his face. “Go on! Enjoy the rest of your life with your wife! Remember, Daddy always loves you!”

Jordan smiled retardedly. “Sure thing. Goodbye, Daddy!”

Dana replied, “Goodbye, son. Remember to visit me often!”

All three of them—Lucy, Jordaine, and Moore—were speechless when they saw this.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1458

Jordan seemed to be unwilling to be separated from this 'father' of his. He hugged Dana as he sobbed out loud like a kid.

When Dana saw this, he felt sad and slightly regretful. If only I could keep this son with me and be his father; how amazing would that be?

Even though we only spent time with each other for a few days, there's already a father-son bond between us!

Upon seeing the deep bond between the 'father and son' who called each other affectionately and how they could not bear to be apart from each other, everyone else could not help but roll their eyes.

I've never seen a b*stard who would take advantage of something like this!

In the end, Jordan was still brought away by Jordaine; they had already agreed on this beforehand.

Jordaine would help them to deal with Jordan, but only on one condition—for them not to hurt him. She could give up on everything else except him.

She simply loved him too much and they were sure that she would treat him well.

Like Sophia and Anna, Jordan had lost his memories but his circumstances seemed to be different this time, because the brainwashing technique had improved a lot. Anna could still remember her past purely due to it being the side effects of the old technology.

However, Jordan would be like Sophia, unable to recall everything that happened in the past.

Jordan was already in his fifties. There were only about forty more years left for the rest of his life. He would have to start from the beginning and learn everything from scratch. Slowly but surely, he would build a new character.

Will the old Jordan come back?

Probably not. Jordaine would not allow that as well.

“Unexpectedly, an old man like Jordan also has a woman who loves him so much.”

After Sophia knew that Jordan was picked up by Jordaine, she could not understand the logic behind this.

Truth was, she was not the only one; many other people also could not figure out why.

Perhaps his d*ck is like Bailey, talented and unpredictable?

It’s actually pretty impressive that he has ‘served’ so many women!

At this moment, Sophia was resting in the private hospital. Scrolling through her tablet, she made some snide comments when she saw the news about Jordan’s retirement.

In reality, she had been resting in this private hospital all along and Michael had been accompanying her. On that day of the attack, Cooper made some extra preparations just in case Jordan planned to look for her trouble, so he hid her and hired two replacements. Unexpectedly, Jordan actually did arrive.

Cooper was more careful than anyone else. Not only did he place a huge group of bodyguards at the meeting venue, he also increased the number of the guards at the Imperial and Carmen’s primary school—basically any place that could become Jordan’s target.

Now that he had been caught, Sophia came back to the hospital to stabilize her condition. She took time to deal with some simple work but she was resting for most of the time.

Usually she would watch a series, eat some snacks, sleep, and cuddle with Michael.

Unfortunately, they could not carry out some vigorous activities now that she needed to stabilize the fetus.

It was a silent torture for her to see her attractive husband walking around and posing every day, yet she could not touch him.

After I give birth and recover, I’m definitely going to do him until I’m satisfied!

After Jordan retired, Lucy took charge of the entire Edwards Family and the Edwards Group. She also became the youngest family head in history and the only female head; apart from that, she was also the director of the group.

On the day she officially became the family head and the director, she announced her marriage. Hence, the media had been enthusiastically reporting about Dana.

After all, he used to be a she—he was the daughter of the Great Elder of the Winston Family and his gender on his identity card was 'F'.

In the past, he was an intersex who even had flower tattoos on him. Apart from stunning both men and women, he had many mistresses and hunks with good figures, and he lived together with many of them. People from the Edwards Family had no idea why Lucy had her eye on him.

However, the current Lucy was completely different. She and her trusted employees had taken over the Edwards Group so no one dared to question her relationship with Dana. Apart from that, Dana was completely a man now.

Hence, people from the Edwards Group only dared to grumble among themselves, but the people from the Winston Corporation were celebrating in joy.

“That b*stard Dana has finally settled down!” they shouted. “What happy news this is! We should definitely hold a large-scale celebration!”

Harry was so happy that he almost cried tears of joy.

It's like someone finally agreed to buy our old antique of 30 years that we could not throw away with a high price!

However, the Edwards Family was not satisfied with this and made harsh demands on the wedding preparations and the dowry.

“The Winston Corporation must give a huge amount of dowry, not unlike what Cooper gave Anna, or like what Michael gave Sophia!” those from the Edwards Family demanded.

Cooper had given half of Michel Group to Anna, while Michael had transferred a similar weightage of the Imperial shares to Sophia. Hence, the Winston Corporation had to match these standards at the very least.

Apart from that, their future children must take Lucy's family name.

The Winston Corporation was more agreeable than expected. They were willing to give however much dowry the Edwards Family demanded, and there was no problem with their children taking after Lucy's family name. In fact, they would have no problem if Dana wanted to change his family name to 'Edwards' as well.

As their discussion dragged on, the dowry suddenly became compensation for Dana to 'marry into' the Edwards Family.

Dana immediately changed his identity card to remove the irritating 'F' on it. After it was changed to 'M', he immediately registered with Lucy to become husband and wife. They then viewed a few venues to hold their wedding and also looked at houses and rings. Right after that, they came over to pick their kid up and also wanted Sophia to send them her signature orange cat. With that, Dana's home with Lucy was finally complete.

In the hospital, Dana and Lucy came over to pick Nigel up, as Celine had sent him over to the hospital to accompany Sophia for two days. After all, he had been staying at her place for such a long time so they had developed a bond. Now that Lucy was about to take him away, everyone felt slightly wistful to see him go.

Looking at this kid whom she picked up from the bins, various different emotions raged within Sophia.

His biological father, Jordan, had children all over the world, so he didn't care about Nigel's existence. Meanwhile, his mother Tiffany only treated him as the product of a fertilized ovum and threw him into the trash cruelly. From birth, his existence was not welcomed.

Because of this, Sophia hoped that Lucy and Dana would treat Nigel well.

Celine had taken care of Nigel for a long time. Now that they were parting, she could not bear to see him go. With tears in her eyes, she held onto Nigel and did not want to let him go. Similarly, Carmen also wanted to hug him one last time.

"Don't worry. No matter who Nigel's parents are, he's innocent after all. I'll treat him as my own," Lucy promised Sophia.

Meanwhile, Dana deliberately wore a pair of tights. Ever since he became a man, he would wear tights no matter what occasion it was so that he could show off his extraordinary

masculinity, as though he was worried that others could not tell he was a man. No matter where he went, the probability of him turning heads was a hundred percent. Sophia did not even hear Lucy's reply as she glanced occasionally at Dana's crotch.

No wonder no one wants to go to the loo with Dana and there's an air of reverence whenever Quinton talks about him.

Before Lucy and Dana left, Bailey appeared with a lawyer and a stack of documents for Lucy to sign.

He had a dark expression and did not seem to be in a good mood. When he was signing the papers, he looked like a delinquent who had just gotten detention from the discipline teacher.

"After Tiffany's death, she left behind some assets," Lucy explained. "As she didn't specify any inheritance, according to the rules of Adams Family, her assets could be taken away by the family or donated to some public causes and funds. I'm here to fight for a third of my son's inheritance."

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1459

Seeing that the money was about to enter his own pocket, Bailey did not expect that Lucy would suddenly appear and take one third of it.

No wonder Bailey is so cold today!

This was actually Lucy's condition after she had taken a step back—if she wanted to fight for it, she would get all of it.

Bailey had fought hard for the one third portion, as Lucy initially wanted to halve it.

After they signed the contract, Nigel would have no relationship at all with the Adams Family from then onward. After Lucy took the money, she would also have nothing to do with them anymore.

Sophia finally understood the twists and turns in this matter. Seeing that Bailey was about to leave with a dark expression after he finished signing the documents, Carmen quickly offered to walk him out.

“Bailey, I’ll send you out!”

After Lucy put the documents away and took Jordan and Tiffany’s child, she realized that from now onward, he would be Dana and her child. The one third of the inheritance would be her first gift to Nigel as his mother.

After everyone left, Quinton, who had been watching by the door for a long time, complained, “You’re a fool. They are doing an illegal transaction here. If I were you, I’d ask them to give me a third of the money to keep my mouth shut.”

Sophia pouted after hearing that. When she was about to continue reading her newspaper, she suddenly realized that Michael had not appeared for a long time. Ever since Lucy arrived, he was nowhere to be seen.

“Celie, where’s Mikey?” she asked Celine, who was still upset about Sophia giving Nigel away.

Pouting her lips, she replied sadly, “He was just here...”

When Sophia saw her sullen look, she advised, “You already have two kids who need your care. If you have another one, you won’t be able to take good care of it.”

Apart from that, Justin would be under high pressure if they have another kid because he has to take care of four babies—the biggest of them being Celine herself!

In the ward next to them, Justin, who was wearing a white robe, was injecting the medicine needed to sustain Michael’s life.

They used an extremely small needle again so that there would not be any scars. This way, Sophia would not realize it.

However, his health condition could not be hidden for long. She would eventually realize this after he died.

At this moment, the internal pressure within his body had reached a tipping point where everything could be thrown out of balance. With just a slight change, his condition might deteriorate immediately—a slight flu or a simple wound might break this balance.

Even though he looked healthy on the surface, when the symptoms started to resurface, everything would be too late.

He would die instantly, as his internal organs were already rotting away. Even if Theo donated all his internal organs to Michael, it would not save him anymore.

Michael knew that he really did not have much time to live.

However, this was all his decision.

After the injection, Justin pursed his lips with a serious look on his face.

He met Micheal when he was very young. They worked together and became a family after that so without a doubt, he did not want to see Michael die.

Unfortunately, Justin had already said everything he could but Michael had already made his decision. He would rather die and break everything off cleanly, allowing Sophia to be heartbroken for some time before she would walk out of the trauma and continue with her new life. After his death, he wanted her to meet another man whom she liked. By just remembering him during his death anniversary and some festive seasons, he would be content.

The other option, however, was to let Sophia blindly wait for him. Since no one knew if he was going to wake up, she had to keep waiting. This was equivalent to asking her to grieve for her alive husband for an indefinite amount of time.

She's still so young; she's only 30. I can't allow her to grieve at such an age.

With another jab, Michael felt the effects of the medication entering his body—his wilting body was finally reborn again.

However, this also showed that there was a huge problem—the dosage he required had increased. Apart from that, he felt weaker as time passed. Time was corroding his body every second he was alive.

How long do I still have?

Am I able to stay alive until the babies are born?

If I can do that, I will have no regrets when I die.

However, the hospital did not allow him to check the gender of his children. He did not even know if he was expecting a boy or a girl.

I wish I could hug them. If not, just a look at them would suffice... Now I can only hope that Sophia will show me the pictures of the kids when she visits me during my death anniversary...

When Michael returned to the ward, he pretended as though everything was normal even though he was melancholic deep down. His perfect acting skills had successfully hidden everything and no one could tell any difference in him. Sophia thought that all the hardships were finally over and they could look forward to a better future. Unbeknownst to her, one day Michael might suddenly pass away without any reason.

And that would be a quick process—one minute, he could be joking with her and the very next minute, he could become a corpse.

It would happen so fast that she would not even have the time to be shocked and sad about it.

In the ward, Celine was still sobbing. When she saw Michael enter, she pounced on him with a loud wail immediately.

While consoling her, Michael looked at Sophia, who was speaking from the bed.

“Dear, you have to advise Celie. She insists on adopting Nigel but he’s Lucy’s brother. It would be best if she adopts him and since she was the one who brought it up, how can I reject her?”

Michael did not seem to hear Sophia anymore. He just wanted to look at her; he already felt happy enough to look at her just like this.

How good would it be if I can look at her like this for the rest of my life!

Meanwhile, Celine sobbed like a kid. Luckily she still has Justin.

After a while, Justin also entered the room and took Celine aside to console her. And so, Celine kept away the items that Nigel had been using miserably.

Before leaving, Justin shot a look at Sophia, who was speaking to Michael happily about Lucy and Dana as she looked forward to their bright future.

While she was speaking, she laughed like a happy child.

However, she did not know that the person in front of her was going to be gone soon. He would be leaving her and going somewhere that he would never return from.

Thinking about this, tears welled up in Justin's eyes.

Everyone is so cruel. All the people who know about this are keeping their mouths shut, including myself.

Sophia has no idea at all what she would be facing.

Michael could clearly take the risk. Perhaps he can be revived after 30 years, like Theo.

However, everyone, including Michael, had given up on this opportunity; they had chosen to face death peacefully with dignity.

Everyone is lying to Sophia under the pretense of wanting the best for her. However, who can bear the pain for her when she loses her beloved?

Ten days later, Sophia suddenly wanted to travel to Michel Town in Africa. As it was the summer holidays after all, she planned to bring the kids to see the lions and Judge's gold-plated claws would have to be polished as well.

Of course, Michael accompanied her with the kids and the dogs. Since Linus and Cooper had a meeting there, they also tagged along.

Theo was also quite bored these days, so he planned to join them for a hunting trip there. In the end, the entire family was on board this trip.

In the plane that flew to Africa, Justin and Celine also brought their children along.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1460

It has been a while since the entire family went for a trip so Sophia had gone back home to make the necessary preparations. The most dangerous and fragile period during her pregnancy was now over, so her life was pretty stable right now.

As they were planning to live in Africa for a while, they had to make many preparations beforehand.

Michael also helped in the preparation. It's good to go for a trip there. Since it's the Michel Family's turf, they have very good medical facilities there. If any emergencies happen, it could be quickly dealt with. It's just that the time is too short for me to make the preparations.

Before they headed out, Michael asked all his friends and families over.

Harry, Justin, and Sean, who had become a woman, had arrived.

Michael had a hunch that he might not make it back from Africa this time. He felt that his body was already failing him. Hence, before he left, he had to bid farewell to all his friends. After all, this might be the last time they saw him.

Joel was also here, but not Stanley, because he could not keep any secrets. He did not know about Michael's health. Otherwise, he might blabber to the entire world about it.

In his own house, Michael drank with them one last time.

Everyone raised their glasses but none felt the past joy when they came over, even though this was Michael's most generous occasion—he brought out all the best-quality wine that he could not bear to drink from the cellar.

While holding the glass, Michael looked at the people around him—they had known each other for almost three decades. There was Joel who competed with him from a young age, Quinton who changed his entire life, Justin who worked with him for many years, both Harry and Daniel, who had strived hard alongside him, and many others.

Looking back at the past, everything is like a dream.

It's so surreal.

"Everyone, it's my honor to meet all of you in this lifetime. Cheers!"

Everyone raised their glasses but a heavy feeling and forced happiness loomed over all of them.

He can actually... What a pity!

After they finished drinking, everyone left with a depressed feeling. Before they left, they saw Sophia burying something in the garden with Carmen digging in the ground happily next to her.

They look so happy now. What a pity! I wonder how long this happiness can last.

Harry and Daniel were the last to leave. Before they left, Michael told them heavily, "After I'm gone, the business and company will be depending on you. I've already transferred my shares—chica, Nate, and Celine have parts of it. Oh, and my father also has some of my shares."

With that, he patted Harry's shoulders, who merely lowered his head and grunted in agreement. Under such circumstances, Harry had no idea what else he could say.

Michael acted as though he was merely going for a trip, but Harry knew that he would not return after this.

They were about to leave tomorrow and it was highly possible that this was their final reunion.

After toasting to him, Harry drank the wine sullenly and left.

However, when he reached the front door, he could not help but turn back once more.

Michael was about to get up to watch him leave. The afternoon sun shot through the window, casting a long, dreamy shadow behind Michael, who looked as though he just walked out of a dream. In that instant, it was rather surreal, as though the person in front of him was an apparition who could disappear anytime.

We've worked together for more than 20 years now.

He still looks the same as before—deep and profound. With just one look at him, I can remember his features immediately. It's not because of his handsome appearance, but it's his attractive eyes that have many stories hidden in them.

In that instant, they seemed to travel back to two decades ago at the military training for first-years. Michael was the instructor while Harry was an arrogant delinquent.

Michael had chased after him and hit him until he admitted defeat.

What a pity...

With that, Harry and Daniel left.

"Hubby..."

Sophia, who was at the door, suddenly called out to Michael. After putting down his wine glass, Michael saw Sophia and Celine digging under the tree with the kids, as though they were burying something.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

Celine replied happily, "We are sending presents to our future selves!"

Sophia opened a huge ceramic pot with some accessories inside—jewelry, necklaces, and a picture of the both of them. Carmen had also put her picture into it.

"This is a time capsule! After I bury it, I will wait for another 20 years before opening it again. It will be a present to my future self!" Sophia explained joyfully. While packing, she asked Michael, "Your bottle is placed there. What would you like to give your future self?"

Each of them had a bottle for themselves and there was an empty one that was for Michael.

A time capsule?

What a pity. I'll be gone soon.

I wonder what I can send to myself.

No one will collect it anyway.

Since Michael knew that he was about to be gone, he wished to decrease the proof of his existence so that the people he loved would get used to the world without him much sooner.

After thinking about it, he shook his head and murmured, "You didn't inform me before this, so I didn't prepare anything. I won't put anything into it now."

Carmen took Michael's bottle and put her belongings into it—the keychain that she made herself, her pictures, and her crayon drawings.

Even Judge ran over to put a ball into it for his future grandson.

"Celie, what are you putting into it?" Michael crouched and looked at Celine's time capsule.

"Good food!" Celine replied happily, to which Sophia immediately muttered, "I already told you many times that you shouldn't put food into it. After a few days, it will turn bad. A year later, everything will already be rotten!"

However, Celine insisted on putting food into the bottle. Apart from that, she also put a picture of her and Michael when they were kids into it. Their miniscule selves looked exactly the same as they took the picture, standing next to each other while holding hands.

Looking at the picture, Michael smiled bitterly.

There were four holes under the tree, each for burying Sophia, Michael, Carmen, and Celine's time capsules. After they buried it, Celine even planted a small tree on top. Since it was probably not a good idea to plant trees in the summer, she asked their servants to look after it everyday.

As they were leaving the next day, both Sophia and Carmen had gone to bed early. When midnight came, Michael quietly walked out and dug up the spots where they buried the time capsules during the day. He opened Sophia's bottle that contained her favorite things and a picture of them taken a few days ago.

There were only both of them in the picture that was taken at the hospital and they had blissful smiles on their faces.

Everything seemed to have stopped the day before.

Michael took a small box that he prepared—it was a present for Sophia, Celine, and Carmen.

He gave Carmen a lipstick. Even though it could not be used after it was dug out, he felt that as a father, he should give his daughter something symbolic.

He also gave Celine some knick-knacks, but he left a letter for Sophia.