

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 213

That was the first thing Sophia could think about; she was a well-trained assassin too!

Stanley was not an ordinary person either, for the Fletchers were not easy targets. Just as the blade was about to stab into his heart, he stretched out his foot and hooked the bag which he had been carrying on his back to the front, stopping the blade just in time. The two picture frames in his bag had saved his life.

“Quick, run!” As he struggled underneath the assassin, Stanley shouted at Sophia loudly at the same time.

However, as soon as he finished shouting, the body of the female assassin convulsed; the blade in her hand fell to the floor, and her eyes rolled back as she fell down beside Stanley.

He saw Sophia standing behind the assassin with a taser in her hand. He thought she would be so petrified that she would become disorientated, but to his surprise, Sophia didn't seem to be afraid at all. Her eyes were icy cold as she kept her taser away. She took two steps forward and dragged Stanley from the floor. “Get up quickly.”

Stanley was still in shock; he didn't expect Sophia to be so bold even though she was just a nanny. But then again, the nannies from his uncle's household were very different from other nannies.

Suddenly, he was overwhelmed by a huge sense of danger. Almost immediately, he noticed a red spot on Sophia's forehead. Snipers were still around!

Within 0.1 seconds, he hurled his bag into the air. Stanley, who was still laying on the floor, stretched out his leg and tripped her deliberately. Being caught off balance, Sophia staggered forward unsteadily and fell onto Stanley.

Bang! Following a loud bang, the bag that was hurled into the air burst open with a gunshot. A bullet, which was supposed to hit Sophia's brain, deviated slightly upward away from its original path because of the sudden appearance of the bag. Moreover, Sophia had been tripped and coincidentally fell forward. The bullet narrowly missed its target and barely brushed past her brain.

A person standing not far away behind Sophia became the unlucky person as he got shot instantly!

The shot was fired from a gun which had been modified with a silencer, making it completely silent when the bullet was fired. However, the unlucky person who got shot in the thigh lay down on the floor and wailed in pain.

"There's a murderer on the loose!" he screamed.

The whole square was in a total chaos following the scream! The square was very crowded with people walking around in the first place; now that something had happened, people panicked and a stampede ensued at the square!

Stanley got Sophia on her feet and they started to run.

Sophia didn't expect that there were snipers hiding in the dark too! Then, is their target... Stanley?

Stanley was a Fletcher indeed. He had served in the army before, so he knew the snipers were still hiding in the dark. Besides, there was probably more than one sniper around. He dragged Sophia along, carefully blending into the crowd as they ran.

The ground was full of things falling off from people on the run in panic, which included scarves, hats and so on. The swift and observant Stanley picked up two hats from the floor quickly—one for Sophia and another one for himself.

The snipers were watching them closely from above. Now that everyone was running around in panic, the only thing the snipers could differentiate them from other people were their heads.

Sophia put on the hat and removed her down jacket. The jacket was bright red in color, and it was too striking.

“Get inside the shop!”

Stanley took Sophia and dashed into a café beside the square. Since they didn’t know how many snipers were hiding in the dark, they would become the snipers’ target soon if they were exposed outside in the square for too long.

There were many people who had dashed into the building along with them. All of a sudden, the whole square became a chaotic mess.

Entering the café, Sophia turned around and took a glance at the female assassin whom she had electrocuted just now. She was still lying on the floor of the square, covered in footprints from head to toe. Needless to say, she had been stepped on countless times by people scampering around in the square. One couldn’t be sure whether she was still alive!

Once they were in the shop, Stanley spoke to Sophia and said, “Give me your phone!”

His cell phone was inside his backpack which had been shot earlier. Sophia unlocked her cell phone and passed it to him. Stanley quickly dialed a number and his call was answered soon. “Bro, we’re at Time Square; there are no less than 5 enemies here, and they have snipers. The place is in total chaos, so please send help right away.”

Sophia felt a bit more secure after Stanley had made the call. Nonetheless, they were unsure when the armed forces would arrive at the place.

Time Square was one of the most crowded and bustling squares in Bayside City. Although it wasn't a special holiday today, there were still lots of people at the square. After the sudden accident just now, almost no one was at the square now. Several people, who had been injured due to stampedes, wailed in pain as they lay on the ground across the square.

Quite a number of people were hiding in the café too.

As Sophia hid behind the door, she asked Stanley quietly, "Aren't there supposed to be armed police officers patrolling a crowded place like this?"

Stanley had served in the army before; he grabbed Sophia and they hid in the spot where the snipers couldn't see them. He explained in a low voice, "Today is not a holiday, so they don't have armed police officers around. At most, they just have two patrolling police officers who are no match for those assassins. Time Square is a place which is easier to defend rather than to attack. I'm afraid we'll be dead long before the armed forces even arrive. Clearly, they had everything planned out perfectly from the place to the time, and they are waiting exclusively for me!"

Besides, one would only hire such a large group of elite assassins to assassinate the Fletchers.

Sophia was so terrified that she broke out in a cold sweat. She lowered her head and called Hale. To her surprise, the moment her call was answered, the largest screen in Time Square was shot by the assassins. Suddenly, there was a blackout in the entire area. Time Square, which had been brightly lit moments ago, plunged into darkness within a split second.

Just as Hale had answered her call, someone patted Sophia on her shoulder suddenly. "Miss Edwards!"

Sophia was startled. She turned around and looked behind. It was actually Quinton, their Financial Accounting professor. She was very surprised as she asked, “Professor Clark, what brings you here?”

Evidently, Quinton was out on a date today. He dressed up and looked very handsome indeed; he even wore a little cravat around his neck. However, he didn’t expect that he would run into something like that today—his white shirt even got wrinkled in the chaos.

However, just as they greeted each other, a ray of red laser light shone through the glass window of the café and focused exactly on her head. Stanley lunged toward Sophia immediately and pressed her firmly against the floor. Once again, a bullet brushed past her scalp quietly and hit a chair in the café. The shot sent the chair flying into the air, which frightened people in the café as they ran away to hide elsewhere.

“I’m the one they’re after. You should stay away from me lest you get hurt,” said Stanley as he pushed Sophia away toward Quinton.

Sophia’s heart skipped a beat when she heard this. It seemed like the assassins weren’t targeting Stanley—it was her who they were after! However, she couldn’t think of anyone she had offended before... No! The Harpers! If the Harpers could hire some assassins to assassinate her once, they could do it again! Damn those Harpers! If I survive this time, I’ll definitely make your entire family go bankrupt!

As Sophia cursed to herself quietly, she crawled around in panic using both her arms and legs, running for her life.

All the shops around the square had closed. Lights were switched off and doors were shut tight. Just now, lots of people had run and hid in the shops; screams and cries were everywhere. Sophia didn’t know when Hale and Stanley’s brother would come and save them.

Suddenly, heavy footsteps came closer and closer. Those footsteps sounded heavy but quick. The person had a very clear target, which was the café!

The footsteps became heavier with each step the person took, and it seemed like those footsteps were stepping on the hearts of everyone in the café. Someone's coming! The footsteps sound like they belong to an assassin!

Sophia rummaged through her bag immediately. After the incident where she was almost killed by Phantom Wolf, she put a bunch of self-defense equipment in her bag like tasers and pepper spray; needless to say, her bag was bulging with everything inside of it.

Stanley pulled out a taser from Sophia's bag, hid behind the door and waited for the person to come. As soon as he came, he would knock him out with the taser immediately.