

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 276

'I'm already preparing to enter the team to carry out the final training. The orphans' home has already received your donation, and I know that you've been helping me out all this while. Thanks for that.'

Sophia smiled. She even took time to visit Nicole's orphans' home. Although it was quite old and worn, the atmosphere was warm. A dozen children were supported by Nicole out of her own pocket.

Since Michael had his own fund, 'Taylor Murray Charity Fund', Sophia donated a sum of money to Nicole's orphans' home through that fund. With the donation she made to Nicole, it would be enough to last for a while.

On top of that, she would transfer some money from her account to the bank account of the orphans' home. With Nicole taking the main female lead now, she would be getting payments from the films she acted in, so the orphans' home would not have much of an issue for now.

Sophia replied, 'You don't have to thank me. Do well in filming, alright? I watched your films growing up. Cethos still lacks an Oscar-award winning actress. I have high hopes on you.'

She had never watched Michael's films when she was young, but she watched every one of Nicole's films when she was growing up. Back then, when she saw Nicole on the television, she would get extremely envious of her while thinking to herself, How good would it be if I could be like Nicole in the movies? However, the reality was completely different from her imagination...

Nicole replied with a love emoji. Sophia had never imagined that a kind deed she did just because she was bored had generated an enormous positive result years later.

The hands on the clock struck 12.00AM, but Michael was still not here. Lying on the bed, Sophia felt quite disappointed.

At the moment, three big shots gathered in Michael's study. The atmosphere was quite serious. It was all because of a picture that was sent to Michael's anonymous email. The picture was taken during the banquet that night, and it perfectly encapsulated Sophia's most beautiful moment. Wearing 'Greenery', she looked like an angel that had descended from the heavens, looking extremely ethereal. Her exquisite facial features were out of the world.

Daniel thought regretfully, If I had known that she would become so pretty after she got a makeover, I would have asked for more money from Michael back then.

Two words were typed on the corner of the picture—'my precious'.

These words again! The origin of the picture was clear without a doubt. It's from Phantom Wolf! He just won't go away!

This man was too sly—he had been hiding himself quite well over the past few days. They could not trace him at all, but judging from the current situation, he seemed to have attended the banquet this evening. The email was sent from an anonymous account that Gemma failed to track.

The picture was initially posted by the media, so they could not use the location of the photographer to track Phantom Wolf's location.

Now, Sophia was also targeted by him, so Michael felt an unprecedented stress and anger. Phantom Wolf was the most powerful nemesis he had ever encountered in his life. Both his sister and brother-in-law were killed by him. And now, my woman is also being targeted by him. Is this the legendary karma?

After everyone understood the situation, their first task was to track Phantom Wolf down and annihilate him. However, it was easier said than done! The international CIA police officers had been tracking them down for decades, yet they still couldn't completely annihilate them.

At this moment, Daniel broke the silence. "Let's send Sophia abroad secretly. After the danger is over, we can bring her back."

However, Michael refused immediately. "No, that won't work. We only have influence in Bayside City. It would be even more dangerous to send her abroad."

Harry also had an idea. "Why don't we arrange for her to quit university and stay at home for a while? Home should be the safest place." It was the best option as of now.

However, looking at Sophia, who was smiling brightly in the picture, Michael shook his head once more. "She is not a caged pet of mine." She is my woman. I can't possibly lock her up at home because of Phantom Wolf. On top of that, she definitely won't be happy with quitting university.

After a discussion, the best way right now was to strengthen the security around her. Apart from Hale and Gemma, Michael also arranged for Ben and Toby to protect her. As soon as she went outside, she would be under their surveillance. If there were any emergencies, they would report to Michael immediately.

Sophia's routine was also very predictable. She would usually go to the university, the gym at Audistin, back home, the military compound, and the shooting arena in the outskirts. She rarely went shopping, and she would only occasionally go to the cinema. Hence, she was relatively easy to be monitored.

Suddenly, the door of the study was opened, and a man dressed in black walked inside. He wore a pressed suit, but his face was hard to look at. It seemed like his facial features had been hastily reformed after they were completely broken by someone else. He did not look like a normal human at all.

Michael held this man in high regard as soon as he saw him. “Abel, you’re back.”

Abel was the most mysterious and most capable person around Michael. His techniques and skills were absolutely outstanding, and his background was very secretive. Apart from Michael, Daniel, and Harry, it was likely that no one else knew about his background.

Abel put down his office bag before saying, “I’ve settled the incidents abroad, so I’m back now.”

He obviously knew what had happened. Looking at Sophia’s picture, he thought the woman was breathtakingly beautiful. No wonder she is so important to Michael.

He also knew about Sophia and Phantom Wolf. “Phantom Wolf...” His rough voice was thick with hatred and pain, while his scarred face distorted with pain, as if he had recalled something terrible that he couldn’t bear. After a long while, he spoke, “I’ll handle this.”

Seeing the determined look in his eyes, Michael had to agree to it.

The night had fallen deeper. After both Harry and Daniel went back, Abel put his luggage in the guest room and told Michael, “I’ll stay the night and leave tomorrow morning.”

Michael patted his shoulder before saying his name, “Justin, you should take a break. You can’t hold on much longer like this.”

Five years ago, in the mission that they were confident to succeed, they completely fell into the trap that the enemy had meticulously planned. Michael’s sister, Celine Fletcher, and her husband, Justin Mitchell, died because of that. In the news, it was reported that both of them died in an explosion, and their bodies were completely disintegrated. In the Memorial Garden, only their belongings were buried at their graves. However, the only person who didn’t even have a corpse was just Celine, while Michael managed to save Justin.

The explosion had completely ruined Justin's face, and it took three years for him to regain his health. Since then, only Abel existed in the world, while Justin, from the Mitchell Family, had disappeared. He lived anonymously for just one goal—to get revenge!

Justin did not reply to him, but he seemed to have remembered something, and his eyes softened immediately. "Is Nate asleep?"

Michael looked in the direction of Nathan's room. "Go take a look at him."

At this moment, in Nathan's room, Sophia had already changed into the cartoon pyjamas. They resembled a huge frog hugging a tiny frog. Nathan seemed to be falling asleep, while Sophia was humming a lullaby in a low voice to put him to sleep. "Sleep, my baby. Sleep on..."

Nathan suddenly rubbed his eyes and asked Sophia, "Mommy, would you leave us one day and never return anymore?" During the day, he was indifferent. But when it was just the two of them at night, he would reveal his cute self painstakingly.

Sophia was enjoying the feeling of being his stepmother. She rubbed his head and said, "Where can I go? I'll always be where you and your daddy are!"

Even though Nathan was young, he was very mature. He seemed to have a feeling that someone was about to take his stepmother away from him.