

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 528

The injury caused by the Johnson Family in the past was over. She was doing very well now, and there were still a lot of things waiting for her to do. Thus, she didn't have the time to think about that nonsense!

Sophia dried up her clothes and hair before Linus put out the fire. The two of them then walked out of the park one after another. Taking the opportunity, Linus sent his location to Stanley and he suddenly heard Sophia say, "How did you find me?"

He didn't know how to answer her question. When he knew Sophia was missing, the image of the park came to his mind. He didn't know what was wrong with him. Vaguely, he replied, "I checked the CCTV nearby and saw you."

The two of them reached the fence and climbed back out. Even though Sophia was suddenly wearing a lot more than before, she was still very flexible. With ease, she leaped and disappeared on the other side of the wall. Linus immediately followed suit.

However, when his face merely came up to the wall, he saw a car on the other side closing its door. The door was slammed close and it drove away in a blink of an eye. When Linus got down from the wall, the car was gone; Sophia was nowhere to be seen too.

On a snowy night, the sky in Bayside City was extremely dark. It was the sort of dark that even the neon lights could not chase away. An SUV halted in a small alley; a few people got off from the car. Liam was the first—his wife and his two sons followed.

The eldest son and the second son removed a large suitcase from the trunk. The suitcase was big enough to fit a person, and in particular, a woman.

“Thank you so much, Miss Mitchell. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t be able to catch this girl!” Liam rubbed his hands together and smiled flatteringly.

Inside the car, Natasha stared at the unmoving suitcase with a smile in her eyes. She said, “That’s nothing. Go on and hand in the suitcase. Don’t keep the others waiting.”

As the door closed, Natasha’s car drove away. The Johnsons carried the suitcase happily while walking in the snow. Liam’s wife scolded as they walked, “B\*tch, do you think you’ve escaped from us? *Pfft!* Alas, you still fell back into my grasp!”

“Stop talking. Let’s talk after getting the money for the delivery!” exclaimed Liam. They found a dealer to sell Sophia off, and he would pay them ten thousand for her. Ten thousand was enough to get the Johnson Family to do anything that was against their consciences!

After they left the small alley, they walked another few hundred meters. The road in front opened up, leading them to an old warehouse. The dealer was already waiting for them. The Johnson Family had four people; the dealer had also come with about four to five people in a car.

“Why are you only here now? Do you still want the money?” The head of the dealers shouted angrily when he saw the Johnsons who were late.

Bowing, Liam said, “We’re here now!”

He asked his son to put the suitcase in front of the dealer and respectfully said, “Please take a look!”

The leader took two steps forward and bent over to open the suitcase. The moment he placed his hands on the suitcase, a harsh sound of a car braking was heard. At the same time, a dazzling light shone over.

There were car lights in all directions. They didn't know how many cars and people were there. The dealer retreated into his car in shock. The first thing that came to his mind was: *It's the police!*

But after the lights dimmed and his eyes adjusted to the light, he realized that there were more than ten cars and they were not the police! However, his expression didn't get any better.

The situation looked like he shouldn't take these people lightly! The cars surrounded the small warehouse; their headlights were turned on, illuminating the site brightly. The parties to the transaction were frightened and stepped back in fear.

The Johnsons had never seen anything like that before. Subconsciously, they wanted to run. But before they could move further, a group of people got out from the car and blocked them, shoving them back to the middle of the site.

There were Asians, Blacks, and even Whites. They came in a huge group, and they had a strong aura. The one in the lead was a youth, and he was a foreigner! Although the head of the dealers had connections in Bayside City, he didn't know since when there was a force of foreigners in the city.

However, there were so many people on the other side and he didn't dare to make a fuss. Respectfully, he went up and said, "Hi. May I know what brings you guys over?"

The youth on the opposite side smiled and said, "It's nothing. I heard that you're doing business at my doorstep. So, I came to take a look."

This was the type of thing someone from the underworld would say. He didn't expect a foreigner to speak so fluently in their language. The dealer's forehead

was covered with cold sweat. What the foreigner was implying was they had picked on one of their own.

Looking over at Liam, the suitcase, and the group of people, the dealer suddenly understood something and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't know this warehouse is under your control. We'll leave immediately." After saying that, he ushered his subordinates to hand the suitcase to Linus.

Asking someone to take over the suitcase, Linus smiled gently and said, "Since this is a misunderstanding, I can't let you leave empty-handed. I have better goods here. I can trade it for the suitcase." Linus' subordinate took out another suitcase and placed it in front of the dealer. It was also a large black suitcase that could fit a tiny person.

The dealer was baffled. He didn't expect a foreigner to be so sensible. He thanked him gratefully and left with the suitcase.

Seeing the dealer's car drive away, Linus walked to the suitcase. When he was about to open it, another group of people came. This time, it was again another group of more than ten cars.

*Screech*— The car stopped at once in front of Linus. The door opened and a man in a trench coat came out, his coat curved into an arrogant angle.

Marching forward, Michael saw the suitcase that was placed in the snow at just one glance. He bent down and opened it, seeing a petite girl curled up inside. She was wearing a dirty down jacket; her hair was messy and stained with leaves. Her forehead was wounded and the corners of her mouth were bruised. She curled up inside the suitcase and was trembling from the cold. She was breathing faintly. When she saw Michael, her gaze went soft. Her lips parted, but they were so stiff that she couldn't say anything.

Michael's eyes went wet. Quickly, he lifted Sophia out from the suitcase and walked away again. The little girl in his arms was freezing. Even though she was inside his embrace, she kept on shivering. Michael felt his heart ache as if a

piece of his flesh was torn mercilessly from him. The girl he held on the tip of his heart was actually bullied like that by someone else!

Michael didn't want to stay any longer. Without saying a word, he carried Sophia back into the car. There was a heating system in the car. And by staying beside him, she wouldn't feel cold anymore.

Looking at Michael who came and left in a hurry, Linus said nothing. Harry came over and patted his shoulder. "Thank you so much, Linus. I'll take over from here."

Turning his gaze to the Johnsons, who were still kneeling on the ground begging, Linus inquired, "What are you going to do with this family?"

Harry glared coldly at the Johnsons; there was only coldness and disdain in his eyes. Liam had been fired when he molested a young girl back when he was a teacher. Now his eldest son was also a teacher, and evil ran in their blood. Their wrongdoings weren't revealed yet, and no one knew how many girls had been victimized by them.

Purposefully, he shouted, "I'll think about that after chopping off their hands!"