My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 597

Hale and Abel had already rushed over to lift Sophia and Michael onto some stretchers. While they managed to live through their ordeal, they had sustained multiple fractures of differing severity.

Woody saw Sophia on the stretcher and reached out to grab her hand. "How are you, Coop?" he asked in concern.

It was only then did Sophia notice her throbbing aches and pain. She didn't know which bones were fractured, so she merely chuckled in pain and answered, "I'm okay, Dad. I simply had a fall."

Joel glanced at Michael as the latter was being carried away. The two of them met each other's gazes, but they didn't speak; they didn't have anything to talk about either.

Meanwhile, Sean followed after the both of them while helping Woody to keep up. Nicholas trotted by their side obediently.

Now that the bomb on Mark's body had been taken down, Stanley helped the old man to stand up. When he saw Sophia and Michael being carried over, Mark was shocked yet ecstatic; he thought that he was about to bury a child.

"Grandpa…"

Sophia couldn't help but choke when she saw Old Master Fletcher. Mark gazed at her before shifting his eyes over to Michael. "As long as you're alive," he said.

He couldn't help but tear up when he looked at Michael. He thought about Michael's father Theo, the son who'd lost his life at a young age. Who would have thought that the Phantom Wolf was actually Theo's son…

Linus took a few steps back. As he watched everyone bonding with each other, he became hyper-aware of his status as an outsider. Since all of this started because of him, he felt that he should take his leave now that everything was settled.

"Mr. Michel," said Joel as he called out to Linus in a chilly voice. Linus stopped in his tracks and looked at him.

Joel looked at the plane that was about to vanish into the horizon. "Once the plane is away from high-density areas, detonate the bomb in his body."

Linus shook his head and gave a helpless smile. "I've already neutralized that bomb earlier in order to prevent accidents from happening. It's just a lump of useless metal now."

He was being truthful. When Joel heard this, he merely chuckled. Linus wondered whether he believed him or not.

"In that case, it seems like we won't be able to salvage your plane."

Having said that, Joel turned sharply and walked away. His subordinates began to clean up the place.

The darkness of night had come to an end, and light began to break out from the edge of the sky. Joel's men cleaned up the airfield, carting away the Phantom Wolf members' corpses as well as a broken dildo.

Although it was awkward and rather inappropriate, that thing still had the Phantom Wolf's blood splattered all over from when it hit his skull, so it was classified as important evidence and stowed away carefully.

Joel gave his orders through a walkie talkie.

"The missiles are ready to fire; the target has been locked on. Do we fire the missiles?"

Joel looked at the vanishing plane and answered, "Fire."

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the sky. A stream of light that resembled a comet streak appeared in the sky, heading toward the plane that was disappearing into the horizon. A moment later, the missile hit its target, and a blinding light lit up the entire nation; the plane had exploded.

With a loud *bang*, the notorious head of the infamous international terrorist organization, Phantom Wolf, died after his body was blown apart.

Everyone had a strange expression as they watched that blinding light.

Sophia laid on her stretcher as she looked at the light in the sky. Perhaps it was because of how blindingly bright it was, but tears rolled down her face when she shut her eyes, slowly disappearing into her hair. She and Michael were then carried into a vehicle and sent to a military hospital along with Mark, who had angrily spat out a mouthful of blood earlier.

After Linus's plane was blown up, the wreckage fell into a mountainous forest that hardly anyone frequented. The recovery efforts were a huge undertaking, and the explosion had caused a huge stir among the citizens as the recovery

went on. The next day, a plethora of videos and lies were spread all over the Internet.

The military quickly held a press conference to explain the situation. According to their official statement, the notorious terrorist organization Phantom Wolf had barged into Quinton's home, who was a Bayside University lecturer. They made off with the man himself and a student before capturing several villagers. While they were escaping via plane, the plane was struck down by a missile. All members of Phantom Wolf died on the spot, while the hostages were freed. Quinton had died from being shot by the Phantom Wolf members while he was protecting his student.

Meanwhile, Joel was accorded medals of honor.

Three days after the fiasco, Sophia still remained in the military hospital. She was currently watching the news; Joel's ceremony was currently being aired.

She and Michael were warded in the same room. He had cracked his ribs, while she had several leg fractures.

Michael was in the middle of a phone call with Maria.

"Mr. Michel's belongings have been returned, Nicholas included. The Young Master cried very hard at that."

Michael didn't even need Maria to tell him that; he could clearly hear the earth-shattering sobs in the background of the call.

Nicholas was a godsend. If it hadn't been for the robot, he and Sophia probably wouldn't have made it.

Still, Nicholas had no ability to directly aid or harm people; he was just a mere robot. However, once trust had been lost, it wouldn't be easy to gain it back.

Linus had admitted it himself; even though he did not intend to harm Sophia, he had implanted microscopic listening devices in Sophia and Nathan's bodies. That was the reason why the Phantom Wolf had been able to track down Old Master Fletcher. Despite cooperating with Michael to save Sophia and Mark in the end, he didn't dare to leave those things alone.

"Send him over," instructed Michael to Maria. After ending the call, he got up and headed outside. He wanted to be discharged, but Old Master Fletcher forbade him from leaving; he had to stay there for a few more days.

Old Master Fletcher had sustained some minor injuries too, so he was resting in a room next to them. Michael would visit him every day.

Nathan was sent over that afternoon. He was still sniffling and sobbing when he came into the ward. Without even greeting Michael when he saw him, Nathan rushed over to Sophia's bed and leaped into her arms.

Sophia cooed at him. "Alright, good boy. Nicholas belongs to Uncle Linus. He will have to go with him. Relax, I'll definitely make you a new robot in the future."

Nathan still sobbed hard. He recalled the day when that strange man upgraded Nicholas again. Linus said, "I've given Nicholas an upgrade, Nate. He'll protect you and your parents from now on. You'll have to take care of him like he's your family. You can't lose him, alright?"

What was the reason? Nicholas had been such a good robot; he even protected his parents. Why was Nicholas being sent away?

Nathan had been so upset that he didn't speak to Michael for days, nor did Michael speak to him.

Two surprise guests came to visit Mark on that same day. Filled with disbelief, Mark stared at Celine as she stood before him. "Celie! Haha! My dear Celie's back at last!"

"Grandpa!" Celine's eyes were teary as she rushed over to hug him. Both grandfather and granddaughter never thought that they would see each other again, crying their hearts out as they held each other.

Mark took a look at Justin, who was standing off to the side. The old man was so emotional that he could barely speak.

"You're back… You're all back… This is great! Nathan has his parents again…" Mark held Celine and Justin's hands as he shifted his gaze between them. His emotions made him tear up again.

The other Fletchers present couldn't help but shed a tear at this. Nathan shyly ducked behind Sophia, his eyes wide as he curiously took in the woman who resembled Michael, as well as the man with the mask.