

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 650

Now, Sophia was looking at him with teary eyes exactly like that time from before. She used to live a miserable life, but now, she was a dominating lady boss. However, she was still the same person.

She was heartless and cruel, and she had blood on her hands, but Michael knew that she would often wake up in the middle of the night in shock. He didn't know what she saw in her dreams, but she always looked fearful.

She used to fear her future—of getting married to a stranger who she would call her husband.

Now, she was afraid of herself. She was afraid that she would become a cold-blooded monster and that one day, even her family wouldn't recognize who she was.

She feared that she would become the kind of person she once hated, the type that would do whatever it took to achieve their goals.

She found that ruthlessly retaliating against those who had once hurt her couldn't satisfy her anymore!

She was afraid that one day, she would lose herself to the point that she didn't even care about Michael and Nate anymore.

Michael tried to calm her down. "It's alright. We'll visit the temple this weekend to burn some incense sticks. It's all over now. Even if we really will be going to hell in the future, I'll be with you."

Sophia wiped her tears away and continued eating her shrimps.

Michael suddenly spoke up. "I know of a very spiritual temple not far away from here. Why don't we go take a look tomorrow? The scenery on the mountain is great." Sophia nodded and finished the shrimp she was having, then fed the leftovers to the dogs and cat. After all, she couldn't be the only one getting fat!

After washing her hands, she went upstairs to get ready for bed.

Michael put the sleeping Chrysanthemum into its bed and said to Nicholas, "Nicholas, come and clean up the cat fur."

The house was quickly turning into a shelter for dogs and cats. There was fur everywhere.

Nicholas came over with a vacuum nozzle sticking out of him to suck away the cat fur on Michael's thigh.

The cat fur was indeed gone, but there was still plenty of dog fur left, so Michael clicked his tongue. "What about the dog fur?"

Michael had only asked Nicholas to clean up the cat fur so he vacuumed the cat fur only and ignored the dog fur.

Only when Michael mentioned the dog fur did Nicholas start to clean them up.

Michael shook his head. *As expected of a robot, it sure is dumb.*

After Nicholas finished cleaning the fur on Michael, it took the initiative to clean the fur on the sofa. It asked Michael a question as it cleaned. "Dad?"

"Yes?" Michael replied.

"Mom behaved like that just now because she feels guilty deep inside," Nicholas said. "Recently, she's been suffering from insomnia, anxiety and overeating, and she has a strong sense of guilt. These are all symptoms of depression. I suggest you bring her to a psychiatrist tomorrow."

"Alright," Michael agreed.

He answered Nicholas while drinking the last bit of Cola, and he stared into the night sky while frowning.

It was already late, and Michael held Sophia in his arms while he slept.

Sophia's back was pressed against Michael's chest. Feeling his heartbeat, hers was in sync with him after a while, signifying the closeness of their hearts.

Her eyes were wide open in the darkness.

It had felt great when she was killing her enemies, but now that her enemies were all dead, she suddenly felt upset, hollow inside and scared.

She didn't dare to close her eyes. Sometimes when she closed her eyes, she could see the ghosts of her enemies coming after her for revenge.

They were covered in blood, waving their sharp claws and gnashing their teeth, and their visages were terrifying. They wanted to eat her flesh and drink her blood...

The sky seemed forever dark to her, even though it was actually bright and clear. Sometimes when she was eating tasty food, she wouldn't have the appetite, unless the food was really stimulating.

Recently, she ate a lot of stimulating junk food. She had grown fatter and her face was breaking out.

Nicholas emitted a special calming incense in the room, and Sophia seemed to find a feeling of security from that and fell asleep after a while.

Seeing her fall asleep, Michael asked Nicholas solemnly, "Nicholas, who upgraded you?"

Sophia said that Nicholas had been damaged because of the accident, so it had to be sent back to the factory in Europe for repairs.

He was curious. *Who fixed and upgraded Nicholas?*

Nicholas hesitated for a bit but still ended up answering Michael. "It was Uncle Linus who fixed me."

Linus...

When Michael learned that Nicholas had to be sent back for repairs, he had been concerned.

Once bitten, twice shy. Who knew if Linus would do anything using this chance? Last time, he had almost hurt Sophia and Mark.

He didn't have a single shred of trust in Linus!

Seeing that Michael's gaze was getting more and more unfriendly, Nicholas said hurriedly. "Dad, don't worry. I won't hurt you and mom."

It could read people's expressions and through that, analyse their emotions and feelings. Right at that moment, it had read that Michael didn't trust it. He poked his fingers together and said, "Uncle Linus said the weather is getting colder, so he asked me to knit a sweater for mom."

"Uncle Linus also said that mom is very ill, so I have to take care of her."

Michael snorted. Who knew if it was being sincere or putting up a show?

Nicholas knew that Michael didn't trust it anymore, so it didn't continue to speak. It shot out a beam from one eye onto a white wall, presenting a view.

"Dad, Uncle Linus has been tracking Phantom Wolf for a while. There is an 80% chance that Phantom Wolf is not dead."

When he heard what Nicholas said, Michael instantly sat upright and looked at the information Nicholas had projected onto the wall.

Looks like it has really been upgraded. It can even be used as a projector now.

He was used to expecting the worst and had a feeling that Phantom Wolf was not dead yet. Until he saw his dead body, he didn't dare to confirm.

He had been searching for Phantom Wolf's dead body all this while, but there was no news up till now. Joel hadn't gotten anything too, so he had reason to believe that Phantom Ghost was still alive, but he needed evidence to prove it.

Right now, Linus had already found the evidence that he needed. There were traces of him all over the world, and all these pictures had been collected and sorted out by Linus.

Nicholas gave his analysis. "Uncle Linus also found out that Phantom Wolf has a very secretive patron in Cethos. After the incident, that patron had provided him with protection."

"Uncle Linus has sent all the related information to me. He also invites dad to investigate together with him."

Michael hurriedly sat in front of his desk, looking at the information Linus sent over carefully.

Linus really did put in a lot of effort during this period of time as he had found a lot of information regarding Phantom Wolf's appearances.

Europe, Africa, the Far East; all of them had what seemed to be traces of Phantom Wolf. Linus and his people had been tracking Phantom Wolf's whereabouts, but they had failed every time.

Phantom Wolf was just a dog that anyone could own if they had the money. If Linus could employ him, others naturally could as well.

According to the information that Linus had provided, the patron of Phantom Wolf in Cethos was a person that was well connected.

Michael could think of a few people who were well connected in Cethos.

He also learned that the groups behind Phantom Wolf were very complicated. Other than consortiums, there were even a few small countries that had employed Phantom Wolf to do some dangerous missions...