

# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1431

While throwing Tiffany's heavy luggage into the living room, Sophia coldly stared at the dissatisfied Tiffany as she roared in fury, "You should hurry up and leave now. If everything goes well, Bailey is going to hold another board meeting to dismiss you once again. You should leave now; otherwise, you might not make it on time."

It's Bailey, that b\*stard, again! It appeared that Bailey had long known about that incident, so he merely played along with Cooper and Sophia to distract Tiffany's attention. That jerk. All he does is take advantage of the situation for his own benefits!

Tiffany left in a huff, so Sophia took the opportunity and threw all her luggage out of the house. Tiffany's men then took the luggage away.

The nanny was carrying Tiffany and Jordan's son in her arms as she asked, "What do we do about him?"

Tiffany cast a glance at the son, as if she was able to see Jordan's disgusting face through him.

Jordan's child! Even looking at his face disgusts me! Even though this child was also Tiffany's son, she felt that his father was beyond disgusting.

She found the fact of her actually having Jordan's son extremely unbearable, which made her unable to even look at the child—it disgusted her whenever she set her eyes on him.

It might have been part of Jordan's scheme to use the child to lay his hands on the Adams Family's fortune.

It made her feel as if she had been raped by Jordan, causing her to transfer all her hatred toward him to the child.

She muttered through greeting teeth. "Throw him away!"

The nanny was hesitant as the child was, after all, a descendant of the Adams Family.

The child, who might have sensed his upcoming fate, struggled and cried in the nanny's arm. His miserable cries annoyed Tiffany even more, causing her to grab the child from the nanny's arm and throw him into the trash can without even giving him a glance.

The child was thrown into the trash can with a thud. Tiffany then hurried over to the Adams Group in an attempt to stop Bailey. That wretched man!

After Tiffany had left, Sophia, who seemed to hear a child's cries coming from outside her house, went outside to check out the sound, only to find a tiny flesh ball, which was red in color due to the freezing temperature outside, in the trash can. Subconsciously, she picked the child up.

Oh, my! Such a scumbag! She actually abandoned her own child!

Though she had no idea what to do now, she knew that she could not leave the child in the trash can, so she took him back home.

She kept the child in the house, but she did not know what to do with him. After all, the child was Jordan and Tiffany's son, so keeping him around would be a threat. However, the child was innocent—they should not drag a child into the adults' matters.

After some contemplation, she informed Lucy so that the latter could come to get the child.

Soon, Harry arrived to check out the child. He said that Dana had asked him to come and take a look at the child.

Although Dana's gigantic penis was completely functional, he was infertile, so he and Lucy could not have a child. Since the child's parents had abandoned him, they could adopt the baby.

It was Dana's plan to have Jordan's son call him 'dad'!

The situation rendered Sophia speechless. Since Lucy and Dana had requested to adopt the child, she had no choice but to temporarily keep the child at home so that it would be convenient for them to come and pick the child up after some time.

Celine, who was quite fond of the child, would carry and feed him in her arms whenever she had free time.

This child was insignificant to Tiffany—she still had other ova, which allowed her to have other children whenever she wanted. In her eyes, the child was merely a product, which was why she found nothing regrettable in abandoning him. Therefore, she was determined to not raise Jordan's child.

She rushed to the Adams Group in a hurry and was informed that Bailey was indeed holding a board meeting. She then entered the VIP elevator, attempting to stop everything. However, just when the elevator had risen two floors up, the elevator suddenly stopped moving, and a strange fragrance suddenly entered the elevator, catching her off guard. She inhaled the fragrance and fainted.

Later, Tiffany was woken up by a bucket of cold water. When she regained consciousness, she found that she was tied to a chair with both her arms and legs bound, unable to move even a muscle. There was a person, who had a face mask on, pouring gasoline around her.

She was confined in a room. Opposite her was a window, and the view outside showed that it was already night time. It was extremely quiet around, so she figured that they were in a remote place.

Amidst the darkness outside the open window stood a man. Although she could not clearly see, she knew that that man was Bailey.

She saw that there were plenty of flammable items in the room, and there was a person pouring gasoline around her, while Bailey was standing outside the window watching everything.

At that instant, she knew that her time was up, and she had nowhere to escape.

Ever since the beginning, Cooper had joined forces with Bailey to take her down.

She, on the other hand, had held on to her fantasy about Cooper, thinking that a child could keep him with her, but she ended up falling into their trap.

She stopped struggling and calmly asked Bailey, who was standing outside the window, "Are you going to burn me to death, just like how I burned your parents and family to death?"

Standing outside the window, Bailey seemed indifferent, as if he was emotionless, but the night breeze sent in his short reply. "Yes."

It seemed like he had long known about the incident.

However, Tiffany seemed to not feel indignant or fear, as if she had long predicted this day.

On that day, Bailey's parents and brothers, all four of them, were trapped in the car when they were engulfed by the flames.

From the video, she saw the tragic scene of his family struggling in the fire and burning to death. The scene was still fresh in her memory till now.

"Hahaha!" She suddenly burst into laughter. "Looks like you have long known about it."

She could have stopped Bailey from escaping back then, but she did not do so as she wanted to keep him alive, adopt him, and even legally acquire his parents and brothers' inheritance. Unfortunately, she was wrong to have underestimated the ten-year-old kid at that time.

Facing the crazy Tiffany, Bailey was as impassive as ever; he was as cold as an emotionless iceberg amidst the darkness of the night.

After going through hell, he had become numb to everything, even though his heart was bleeding at that moment.

The scene of his parents and brothers' tragic death had been torturing him almost every night. In his dreams, he saw himself helplessly standing in front of that ferocious fire.

He cried in despair until his voice became hoarse, but all he could do was to watch as his family was burned to death.

His family's hoarse and desperate screams were still vivid in his memories to this day.

Tiffany finally stopped laughing. Knowing that she would not be able to escape today, she felt lighthearted instead. When her eyes lay on the peculiar accessory on her wrist, she said to Bailey. "Give me my phone. I want to give Cooper a call before I die."

Bailey did not reply to her, which probably meant that he had rejected her request.

Without pressing on, she burst into a guffaw again. “Hahaha! Cooper has long known that you were going to take action on me, right? You guys have had everything planned out and have been waiting for this day.”

He did not reply as well, so she assumed that he had acquiesced to her assumptions.

She continued to cackle, but her laughter gradually turned into cries.

She loved him so much, but in the end, she would die under his schemes.

However, she was well aware that she was the one who started scheming in the first place, so everything that happened now was what she deserved!

After laughing and crying, she calmed down a little. The gasoline had been poured around her, and there was a person sealing up the window and all the exits—it seemed like they planned to suffocate her to death before disposing of her body to get rid of the evidence. This way of dying was actually much better than what Bailey’s parents had gone through years ago.

Bailey personally lit a fire and threw it into the room. A large fire instantly swallowed up the whole room, together with Tiffany in it.

Tiffany’s maniacal laughter could be heard from the fire. “Hahaha! Bailey, pass on this message to Cooper—ask her daughter to go and perform a full-body checkup. There is something in her daughter’s body that could threaten her life anytime, and the key is with me.”

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Bailey turned to look at her, but all he could hear was her tragic screams from the infernal fire as it engulfed her body. Soon, Tiffany no longer existed in the world.

He then drove away. After he had left, the little suburban house burst into flames.

Even though he had killed a person in the suburb of Bayside City, there were people who would settle the aftermath for him.

In fact, Cooper actually contributed to Tiffany's death.

It was already midnight after Bailey left the tiny suburban house and returned to the city center.

He hid in the hotel's cupboard by himself and closed the door, allowing his tears to flow freely.

The scenes where Tiffany was engulfed by the flames and his family disappearing in the fire replayed in his head over and over again.

Ever since his parents and brothers died, he had lost all his happiness, as if his heaven had been utterly destroyed by someone in an instant.

He had had countless sleepless nights, and he could only have a couple of hours of good rest by hiding in the cupboard.

Five years had passed since then.

His family had passed away for five years, and today, he had finally avenged them.

Unfortunately, it did not give him any sense of pleasure—it was not at all his intention to kill, as all he wanted was his family to be with him!

He was more afraid that he would become the kind of person he loathed—the kind of person who would do anything, including abominable deeds, in order to achieve their goal.

Subconsciously, he looked at the three apricot kernels on his wrist. They were gifts from Carmen, who was a kind and innocent girl. He had always carried it with him to remind himself that he was actually a person and not a devil. Even if circumstances had forced him to lift up the butcher knife, his consciousness had yet to diminish. He had also once done a good deed that saved a life and a family.

His life was full of darkness cast by despair and sufferings, without even a single shred of light. He was immersed in this boundless darkness, but he was still trying to protect the little dash of light in him.

The television, which was left on, suddenly played the variety show that Carmen had participated in, and her sweet voice entered through the cupboard into his ears. Bailey's

body was curled up into a ball—a posture that indicated that he was in extreme anxiety and fear—but he gradually relaxed upon hearing Carmen’s singing.

“The fresh flowers have once told me how you passed by; the ground knows every corner of your heart...”

Hearing her melodious voice, his mind slowly calmed down, and a faint smile slowly appeared on his face as he leaned against the cupboard.

She was just like an angel.

The devil, which was hidden in the abyss, heard the singing of an angel from the heavens. The angel’s sacred light shone into the bottomless sinful abyss, allowing the devil to capture a shred of light and keep it in his heart with just a stretch of his hand.

Even if he had fallen into the bottomless hell of sin, he still remembered that he was once an angel, who had once sung in heaven.

It was late when Cooper finally reached home.

He had helped Anna and her son take over Ronney Group. After the situation had been stabilized, he headed home. As he had left home for over one month, he missed his family, especially Carmen and Sophia.

“Grandpa!” Carmen missed Cooper dearly since she had not seen him for many days. Upon seeing him back, she pounced at him, whereupon he picked her up and spinned her around.

Sophia threw herself at him like a little kid too. “Dad!”

Cooper intended to pick her up and spin her around as well, but seeing that his son-in-law was around, he gave up on the idea to avoid looking childish in front of him. Instead, he walked up to them with a straight face.

“Dad, is everything wrapped up at Ronney Group?” asked Michael.

Cooper replied, “Yes, everything has stabilized.”

He had announced his relationship with Anna, and the situation had been stabilized.

Looking at his young-looking father-in-law in high spirits, Michael, although jealous of him, felt happy for him.

These past few years had not been easy for his young-looking father-in-law. The latter had lost his life partner when he was young, and as a middle-aged man, he had experienced twice of his children almost leaving him.

The pitiful Cade was still frozen in Ronney Town, and nobody could tell whether he would survive this ordeal.

After enjoying the moment for a while, Cooper returned to his solemn and stern expression. After all, his son was still kept frozen, which made him unable to be genuinely happy.

Cooper had been wary of Jordan ever since the great change that had happened in the Yard Family; he had been constantly keeping an eye on all his movements. However, it seemed like Jordan had not taken any actions lately since he had some other things to deal with.

Nevertheless, Jordan would definitely take revenge on them soon, so Cooper had to constantly stay on guard.

Ever since Cooper and Anna's relationship had been announced, everyone was astonished. Sophia's mother's identity had also been revealed—it was actually Anna.

The greatest winner of these series of incidents was, of course, Carmen.

The little girl was literally pampered by everyone. Her grandfather was Fass, also known as Cooper; her three uncles were people with extraordinary backgrounds; her father was even more amazing—he was the only Cethos actor who had won the Academy Award for Best Actor twice; and her mother had her own career. Besides, for her relatives on her father's side, her grandmother was Elizabeth, while her grandfather had a more incredible identity. At the same time, her cousins, Nathan and Stanley, were both renowned bachelors.

Rumors had it that she had a boyfriend, and her boyfriend was someone even more impressive.

Stacks of invitation cards to reality shows were sent flying to their house like snowflakes. All parent-child reality shows which she had participated in had become so popular to the point where her appearance in the shows itself had become the guarantee of the shows' viewing and rating.



Cooper felt a headache as he looked at the stacks of invitation cards to different reality shows.

However, Carmen seemed to look forward to them. She patiently waited for Cade to wake up and take her to participate in a reality show some day.

Michael, who was at home today, was busy making milk. Since Justin had been busy with work lately, and the silly Celine kept going out to play all day, Michael had to help to take care of the two children whenever he was free.

They had three babies at home now—Carmen, their eldest baby, Bianca, the younger baby, and lastly, the child of Tiffany and Jordan. After Tiffany died, the baby had been staying in Sophia's house, as Dana and Lucy told them that they would come to pick him up after some time. They even gave the baby a rather nice name—Nigel Winston.

Now, Michael would take care of the children whenever he was free, which he seemed to find enjoyable. It appeared that he had lost interest in work because he had been staying at home all day, taking care of his wife and children.

All of a sudden, he got a call from the security guard, who told him that Bailey had come to visit.

"Why is the green-eyed guy with long lashes here again?" Michael put down the milk powder in his hands and checked the security monitors. As expected, he saw Bailey's car parked at the entrance.

Sophia warmly welcomed Bailey into their house.

"Bailey!" Carmen ran to him excitedly, with a similar enthusiasm as Sophia's.

Bailey, on the other hand, just glanced at them without giving them any replies. Instead, he walked up to Cooper and uttered in a solemn voice. "Fass, I have something to talk to you about, but it's inconvenient to talk about it here."

Upon that, Cooper and Bailey entered the study to discuss something. However, a few minutes later, Cooper suddenly exited the room and dragged Sophia, who was still in her pajamas, to the hospital without giving any explanation.

"Find out what the hell is in my daughter's body!"

Michael, who tagged along with them to the hospital, heard Cooper's words, as well as the unprecedented tremble and fear in them.

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Bailey followed them to the hospital as well. Although Michael did not know what was happening, he felt a sense of panic surging through him. What's wrong with chica this time?

Sophia was even more terrified. Cooper had dragged her all the way to the hospital, almost not allowing her feet to even touch the ground. She was still in her pajamas when she arrived at the hospital. Michael gave her a down jacket to keep herself warm, so she completed all the check-ups in his clothes.

It was late at night. The family sat in the lounge in the hospital to wait for the result, and Sophia, who was wearing Michael's clothes, was zoning out.

What exactly is going on? She had no idea, and neither did Michael. Meanwhile, Bailey—the only person who knew exactly what was going on—sat at one side without saying anything, while Cooper paced back and forth in fluster, as if there was fire burning under his feet.

Quinton was sitting beside Bailey. He was not supposed to be on duty today, but upon hearing that something had happened to Sophia, he rushed over here.

Linus, who was out on business, rushed over as soon as he learned about the news as well. "What's wrong with Sophia?"

He immediately asked that question the moment he arrived, but nobody could provide an answer—even Sophia herself had no idea what was wrong with her.

She had an active lifestyle and would go for routine body check-ups as well as blood and urine tests, so what could be wrong with her body?

At that moment, the result was finally out. The doctor informed the patient and her family to go to his office to discuss the matter. Cooper immediately went over, with Linus, Sophia, and Michael following behind him.

In the doctor's office, the doctor, who had been forced to come back to work overtime, wore a stern expression as he handed Sophia's body check-up results to Cooper. "Mr. Mitchell, your daughter's health indicators are all within normal range. In other words, she is in good health. However, we found an unknown object in her body."

An unknown object? Cooper immediately took the check-up report. He skipped the front part about her health indicators and flipped to the final part. Sure enough, her X-ray result showed that she had a small cube-like object near her ribs.

The object, which could not be shown clearly on X-ray, was found in Sophia's body, right behind her ribs. It appeared that the object had been in her body for quite a long time, and it definitely would not have been something that she had naturally developed in her body, so it must be a mechanical part that had been surgically transplanted into her.

However, Sophia had not done any operation to transplant anything into her body over the years.

Could it be that it is some kind of piercing? But it doesn't look like it.

Cooper observed that thing but was unable to guess what it was. All he knew was that it had to be removed.

Sophia and Michael were unfamiliar with the object as well. They really could not recall when that object was inserted into her body.

It looked like a small cube. Sophia pressed on the spot where the object was in her body, but she was unable to feel the existence of the cube over her bones. It appeared that the cube was harmless to her body. What exactly is that thing?

Nevertheless, when Linus and Quinton saw the object from one side, both of them inhaled sharply. Linus' face instantly paled; he would've slumped to the ground if he had not held on to the wall.

Both he and Quinton recognized that thing. As a matter of fact, Linus was the one who made it.

He had made three of them and gave them to the Phantom Wolf. They were transplanted into the body of two generations of Phantom Wolf.

As Quinton's master had one in his body, his body exploded when he died, completely destroying and wiping out all lives within a radius of several miles.

Quinton had one in his body as well, which had been the reason why Michael dreaded him so much when the former was creating chaos everywhere in the world. Michael wanted to kill him, but he knew that killing him would mean that he would have to sacrifice himself as well.

It was a bomb—a small yet powerful bomb. It was a bomb developed by Linus to control the Phantom Wolf, but it had also become an amulet that protected their lives!

Linus had only made three of them, and all three of them had been given to the Phantom Wolf. Two of the bombs had been transplanted into their bodies, but the last one...

Linus suddenly blew up. He dashed up to Quinton and strangled his neck while roaring at him with his eyes red, "You actually put that thing into my sister's body?"

Quinton, on the other hand, was merely staring at that object, as if he had forgotten how to think. He did not put up a fight even though Linus almost suffocated him, for all he had in his eyes was that cube.

Linus' bellow was still ringing in his ear. "What the hell is going on? Why the hell is that thing in her?"

Stunned, Quinton looked at Sophia and then turned to the cube-like object on the X-ray. His brain suddenly froze at that instant.

Upon seeing Linus and Quinton's reaction, everyone could tell that this matter had something to do with them. Cooper abruptly pulled Linus away and grabbed Quinton by his collar instead. "What the hell is going on?! Tell me!"

Quinton was still too shocked to speak. Meanwhile, Linus suddenly got on his knees, and tears rolled down his face as he spoke. "Dad, it's all my fault, it's all my fault..."

Linus then told them everything. He had developed three bombs and had given all three of them to the Phantom Wolf, who used two of them on themselves, while the third one—if he was not mistaken—had been given to Jordan by Quinton since the two of them used to be partners, and Quinton had helped Jordan get rid of quite a number of people.

As the bomb was made by Linus himself, only he knew how powerful that thing was.

And yet, the same bomb had been inserted into Sophia's body.

After listening to his explanation, everyone gasped.

There was a bomb in Sophia's body! It was a bomb that was connected to her life—if she died, or the bomb was removed by force, the bomb would explode. Only a remote control could disable the bomb, but the same remote control could ignite it from far away!

Michael looked at her and her flat tummy.

A person suddenly crossed his mind—Blade.

When Sophia was kidnapped by Blade, she went missing for over 12 hours. She was only found the day after she was taken away.

At that time, Blade demanded for Cooper to use Celine to exchange for Sophia. As Michael refused to hand over his older sister, he dressed up as Celine and managed to trick Blade. In the end, not only did they manage to save Sophia, but they injured Blade as well. After that, Blade was taken down by Stanley and the others.

It was a full 12 hours!

Anything could have happened during that 12 hours—for instance, burying a bomb in her belly. The medical techniques back then could allow them to easily stitch up the wound in a short time.

Sophia was found with only minor injuries on her body at that time, but in fact, there had been a bomb buried in her body since then!

Cooper, who had learned about the whole incident, looked at Linus with a look of disbelief on his face.

Linus felt so guilty that he knocked his head on the floor as tears of regret streamed down his cheeks.

The three bombs were made by him, so he knew how powerful they were. At the same time, he knew that there was no other way to stop it except by using the remote control, which they figured must be with Jordan!

Sophia had yet to return to her senses from the extreme shock when Cooper suddenly took two quick steps over to her and hugged her. "Darling, don't be afraid. I'm here with you. Everything will be fine."

Nevertheless, Sophia felt cold all over—so cold that she felt numb—and even Cooper's embrace failed to make her feel warm.

On the other hand, Michael had been sent spiraling into a pit of despair. Jordan surely hates Cooper to the bones; he intends to make Linus implicitly responsible for Sophia's death, which would make Cooper live the rest of his life in misery and pain!

## y Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1434

Cooper had never thought that Jordan would actually come out with such a ruthless and vicious move! He hugged his daughter desperately, as if even death could not separate them.

He had once found her lying on the barren ground outside Michel Town like a lifeless body. He then saved her and watched as she stayed by him, looking active and adorable, which had given him an immense sense of satisfaction and happiness. However, never had he ever thought that right after he had sent a child to be frozen, he had to watch as another child died before his eyes! He held back his tears. No, I can't let Sophia die!

At that moment, Sophia finally returned to her senses from this staggering news. The first person that crossed her mind was Tiffany. According to Linus' explanation earlier, the bomb could only be removed after being disabled using the remote control. She suddenly recalled the weird-looking accessory on Tiffany's wrist—it actually looked like a remote control. That must be the bomb's remote control.

Jordan gave Tiffany the remote control probably because he wanted her to use it to 'negotiate' with Cooper so that he could be with her, and at the same time, separate him and Anna. However, Tiffany did not play this card. Instead, she decided to wait until her

relationship with Cooper turned out well and they got married before telling them about the remote control.

She had thought ahead. If she had taken out the remote control at that time to force Cooper to be with her, they would not be happy after their marriage; besides, Sophia's family would resent her and treat her with hostility.

Instead, it would be better to get married with Cooper after they had a baby together before showing them the remote control. After she managed to save Sophia, Cooper and his family would be grateful to her, and through this, she would be wholeheartedly accepted by Cooper and his family. Nevertheless, life was full of uncertainties. Betsy's death had messed up all her plans.

Michael thought of the same thing as well and immediately asked Bailey, "Where's Tiffany?"

Bailey did not expect that Tiffany was actually talking about a bomb. He replied with regret, "Everything was burnt to ashes. Nothing remained." This was also part of Tiffany's plan—to tell them the truth at the last moment before she died as an act of revenge on Cooper.

Michael refused to believe it and he immediately uttered to him, "Lead the way. I want to go to the scene to check out myself." Maybe the remote control is fireproof.

Michael left in a hurry with Bailey to find Tiffany's remote control at the scene, just in case it was still there. Quinton followed along as well.

Cooper first made arrangements on where to place Sophia before heading over. Upon wiping away his tears, Linus went over as well. Although Cooper did not blame Linus for the incident, the latter knew that he himself was guilty. If Sophia died because of this, he would not be able to live on as well. He would not be able to accept the tragic fact that he was the one who caused his sister's death.

In fact, this was also Jordan's aim—he intended to use Sophia's death to give Cooper a blow and sever the father-and-son relationship between them. Michael would also part ways with Cooper and Linus if Sophia died.

By then, Cooper would be alone and helpless, doomed to live the rest of his life in guilt and misery, unable to stand back up. Losing his daughter would give him more despair and suffering than killing him alone. It was indeed a vicious plot.

In fact, the bomb had its limitations. Though the use of remote control was required to activate the bomb, the remote control must be within 10 km from the bomb in order to take effect. Therefore, Cooper immediately sent Sophia to another place in secret so that Jordan would not be able to find her. Nevertheless, she could not hide from him for her whole life, so they had to remove the bomb as soon as possible.

As the bombs were made by Linus to pass time, the relevant documents had long been gone, unable to be found. Even Linus had no other way to disarm it, since he initially thought that all three bombs had been destroyed.

Sophia was placed in a farmhouse located in a deserted area in the suburb. The farmhouse was in a secluded area, surrounded by a 10km radius of land with barely any people around. Meanwhile, the situation on Michael's side was not optimistic. He came out from the ruins covered in black ashes, but empty-handed. The remote control had turned into ashes along with the Tiffany. No, according to what I know about Jordan, it would be impossible that he would give the remote control to Tiffany so easily. Therefore, even if we were able to find it here, it may not be of much use.

Michael hurried home before he got to clean the ashes all over him. However, upon arriving home, he did not see Sophia, so he instantly gave her a call out of fluster. "Chica, where are you?"

Sophia, who was at the other end of the line, kept quiet for a moment before answering, "Don't worry. I'm fine. Dad has arranged for me to stay in a very safe place. There is an internet connection here, so I can still handle my work online."

Without bothering to clean the ashes on him, he left the house in a hurry again while asking, "Where are you? I am coming over now."

She hesitantly replied, "I am fine here, and there is internet. I have brought Nicholas and Shae over here, and I have enough food in the fridge. I can watch movies and chat online when I have free time."

"Tell me your coordinates. I am going over to keep you company." It was rare for Michael to speak in a domineering tone that allowed no room for rejection.

However, she still refused to give him a direct answer and changed the topic instead. "Carmen's classes are almost over. If you are free, you should go and pick her up. There are still two babies at home, so you will have to take care of them."



Although they could only hear each other through the phone and Sophia was trying her best to hold herself back, Michael was still able to hear her fear in her tone. The bomb could explode at any time, so she had to find a place and wait there alone. As long as the bomb was still inside her, she could not leave the place.

Sophia must be feeling extremely afraid at this moment, and she needed Michael now more than ever, so he must go and accompany her. However, before he managed to say anything, Sophia decided to hang up the call in a fluster. "I have a video conference later. I am hanging up now."

After hanging up the call, she lay on the table, allowing tears to flow freely down her face. She was alone in the suburb. It was a quiet place without any people around, surrounded by only farmland. The signal here was bad, and there was no heater.

Although Cooper had sent people over to take care of her, she rejected all of them. She was a ticking time bomb. Currently, Jordan must be thinking of a way to come over to activate the bomb in her in order to give Cooper and Anna a blow. So, if she was destined to die, she should just die alone.

Cooper had chosen a lot of good ingredients for her and managed to fill the double leaf fridge with food. With all essential food and a liquefied gas tank to replace the gas pipelines, she would have no problem surviving here on her own.

Cooper felt heartache to leave her here on her own, but he had no other choice as he had to go to look for other ways to save her. Linus, on the other hand, had gone straight to his laboratory. He was determined to find a solution since the bomb was made by him.

"Darling, don't worry. I'll definitely save you. You must give me a call if you need anything." Cooper kept turning back to look at her when he was leaving as he was afraid that this would be the last time he would see her. Sophia put up a strong front and smiled. "Dad, just leave. I'm not afraid."

As a matter of fact, she was terrified—terrified that she had to stay hidden for the rest of her life, and terrified that she would die all of a sudden. She was afraid that she would lose her loved ones, but what she was even more afraid of was losing Michael.

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Cooper's car drove off, leaving Sophia alone in this tiny house in the suburb.

Cold breeze brushed by, bringing along the bone-chilling coldness of the snow that had yet to melt. In this suburban house without a centralized heater, Sophia could only keep herself warm at the fireplace. Nicholas and Shae stood next to her in an orderly manner, protecting and accompanying her.

Looking at the fire in the fireplace, she zoned out as she sat on the couch. The book that she was holding in her hands had not been flipped for quite some time. She had no idea how long she had to stay here.

Although she had been here for barely a few hours, she had already started to miss her home.

She missed her home, father, brother, Carmen, Michael, her dogs and cats...

She looked outside the window in a daze. As the snow had not melted, everything that entered her sight was white. The car tyre marks on the ground, which were made when Cooper drove away, gradually vanished from sight. It was so quiet here that it felt like she was in a place hidden away from the rest of the world. There was a small hill in the distance, stopping any visitors from the outside world from probing into where she was.

The place made her calm down and allowed her to start thinking.

She soon realized that she had had an amazing life.

She had once forgotten, had once lost, had once been lonely, and had once been miserable, but all those were things of the past, and now, she was happy.

Unfortunately, she still had many regrets in her life—Carmen had not grown up yet; she was unable to age together with Michael; and Cooper was going to watch another child die. Her death would be too cruel to them.

All of a sudden, she saw something gradually moving toward her from a distance.

She opened the door, and the chilling wind that blew at her made her wrap herself tighter in her clothes. However, the thin layer of clothing was no match to the coldness of early spring.

When the thing came closer, she realized that it was a jeep.

The vehicle was parked at the space in front of the house, leaving behind tyre marks from a sudden brake.

The car door was then opened, and Michael, who was wearing winter clothes, alighted from the car with his simple luggage.

He put down the luggage before taking two steps forward and took her into his embrace. "I am here."

Sophia was stunned the moment he appeared. He is actually here? He is actually here! He is here!

Her emotion transitioned from disbelief to elation, but her reasons made her push him away, and for the first time ever, she shouted at him in a stern voice, "Why are you here? Leave! Go away! I don't want to see you now!"

She used all her strength to push him away, but as soon as her force landed on him, tears escaped her eyes.

Her push made him stagger two steps back, but he immediately paced forward to hug her tightly, burying his face into her hair. "I'm not leaving."

He held her tightly in her arms so that she could not push him away again.

Being tightly held in his arms, she felt his hot breath on her neck underneath her hair. She wanted to push him away, but her strength had disappeared. "Why did you come? Leave now! I don't want you to die!"

He was aware of what he would face by coming here—if Jordan were to activate the bomb now, both of them would die.

However, Michael refused to say anything; all he wanted to do now was to hug her tightly. Even if we were to die, we must die together!

In this life, he was born 13 years earlier than she was—he had been living a lonely life for 13 years in a world without her.

However, if they were able to die in the same year, same month, and same day, they might be able to be born in the same year, same month and same day in their next lives.

Besides, he did not have a long life ahead of him anyway.

He could feel what she felt, so he could understand the fear and terror she was experiencing right now.

He had lost her once on the day when she was kidnapped by Phantom Wolf, which had caused her to give birth to their child in despair.

This time, he definitely would not allow her to face this by herself.

When Sophia refused to let him come to her, he went to look for Cooper.

As Cooper and Linus were busy looking for a way to deactivate the bomb, they could not stay to accompany Sophia, and Cooper was unwilling to let his daughter face the unknown horror all by herself. Nevertheless, Sophia rejected everyone's company—even any of her cats'—and brought only two robots with her to clean the place.

Cooper was a little hesitant when Michael took the initiative to come to accompany her, but after getting Theo's agreement, he allowed Michael to come with the thought of letting them cherish their last moments together.

Knowing that he definitely would not leave since he had come here, she shouted and cried in his arms, pounding on his chest. He did not give her any response and just hugged her, allowing her to do as she wanted and cry her eyes out.

He would never leave her again.

She cried until the sky was cold, the ground was freezing, and her tears nearly froze; only then did she realize that his chest was wet from her tears. Cold breeze brushed by, causing the two of them to tremble in cold. She attempted to take him into the house, but she unexpectedly saw a pair of dog's paws frantically scratching at the window of the car that Michael had driven here.

After wiping away his tears, he opened the car door. Judge jumped out from the car, raced toward her, and ran in circles around her legs. "This silly dog insisted on coming along and chased after the car for a few miles. So I had no choice but to bring him along."

She sniffled and patted the dogs' head before they went into the house together with the dog.

Their most desperate moment had yet to come. As long as Jordan was unable to find her here, she would be safe.

However, she would still feel scared and lonely, but Michael's arrival suddenly gave her a great deal of courage.

No matter what she would face in the future, she would not feel scared and lonely anymore for she had him here with her!

Michael took a look around the house after entering. This two-story suburban house, which was located in a desolate area, was elegantly and warmly renovated. The rooms were on the first floor, while the living room was on the ground floor. There was a floor-to-ceiling window next to a large book rack, and a white, fluffy carpet was spread out on the floor; on top of it were two books with bookmarks in them.

The warehouse was filled with coal, and the fridge was stuffed with food, while water could be obtained from a well nearby. They had sufficient life supplies here, but the internet connection here was rather awful. Nevertheless, living here for two to three weeks would not be an issue.

Besides, even with Michael and Judge here, their food supply was definitely not a problem.

Michael took in and unpacked his luggage. There was nothing much in there—only some clothes, toothbrush, some spices, and a stack of plates.

Sophia made a call to ask someone to send over some dog food and snacks. The house was soon filled with a lot of things since they were prepared to stay here for some time.

They would wildly make love to each other in the cold snowy night and sluggishly watch movies in front of the fireplace in each other's embrace in the afternoon.

Without the Internet, they were spared from the endless meetings and business negotiations. The two of them put down their work and spend their days living simple lives.

Michael, who had become a hardworking house husband, took care of their meals by diligently preparing three meals a day for Sophia.

The two of them lived a happy life here.

It was as if time had suddenly slowed down, and their presence became more and more profound and meaningful to each other. They were free from the fear and confusion of their unknown fate, for all they had in their eyes were each other.