

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1011

Blood trickled from the corner of Quinton's mouth as he spat out a mouthful of it. Picking up his gold-rimmed glasses which had been trampled on, he raised his eyebrows and scoffed at Michael with disdain. "I said that I wouldn't come back to Cethos and cause trouble, but Cethos is still my home; can't I come back to visit my family occasionally?"

Michael grabbed his collar and roughly shoved him out. "Get out of here, and don't appear in front of me ever again!"

Quinton slowly straightened his clothes as he gracefully adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses. Then, he left in a taxi.

Stanley was still cursing even after Quinton had left; Michael got someone to drag Stanley away as he entered Mitchell International Energy and Technology. He wanted to show his youthful face to Cooper—that old man—and ask him if he still had any conscience left.

However, he was stopped by Dimon just before he reached the door.

"Mr. Cooper's appointment for today is already full, Mr. Fletcher. Next time, please make an appointment with him one month in advance."

Michael glared at Dimon before he turned to leave.

I'll go home and wait for him; that old father-in-law of mine has to go back home at some point.

As he turned around, he saw Stanley standing at the entrance and wiping the blood from his nose. He grabbed onto Michael and pleaded, "Take me to the hospital, Uncle!"

Michael snapped. "Can't you go by yourself?!"

Stanley stretched out his bloody hand and left a bloody handprint on his white shirt. "How can you be so heartless, Uncle Michael? I'm your nephew! My grandfather is your uncle! Look here—I was beaten up so badly, yet you don't even care about me!"

Michael frowned and muttered, "Get in the car but don't get it dirty; I still have to pick up your aunt from work."

Stanley wiped the blood from his nose and told the Fletcher Family's men to head back first as he got into Michael's car.

After getting into the car, Stanley checked for outsiders before his pitiful expression instantly turned into a serious look as he took out a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket and handed it to Michael.

"Look at this, Uncle Michael—I don't know when Hope had put this in my pocket."

Suddenly, Quinton had turned into Hope.

Michael took the note. Along with some of Stanley's blood were several neatly-written words.

Blade has arrived in Cethos, and Sophia is his target.

Blade!

The legendary assassin who ranked second in the world!

His real name was not verifiable, but Cethosians called him Blade. He ranked second on the black market's killer list, and his capabilities could be compared to Phantom Wolf's.

However, Phantom Wolf only killed targets; they did not harm innocent individuals and children.

On the other hand, Blade killed and burned everything he touched—he even killed and raped women brutally! He was like a monster who devoured everything in villages.

Moreover, Phantom Wolf was an organization, whereas Blade was a single assassin who fought alone.

Blade had arrived in Cethos, and he was here for Sophia.

Although Blade loved to kill, he wouldn't kill for no reason. Someone must've put a bounty on Sophia's head!

Michael fell into a deep silence...

Stanley said anxiously, "What are we going to do, Uncle Michael? We should inform Sophia to cancel the banquet!"

Michael remained silent as he left Stanley at the hospital and told him to wait for his phone call. Then, he drove over to Plum Technology and waited downstairs for Sophia.

Since Sophia only traveled between the company and her home, her schedule was quite fixed. With the Michel and Mitchell Family's relayed protection, the only place where Blade could carry out his plan was at Sophia's banquet.

Did it mean that Quinton had caught wind of this in advance and came back to Cethos to inform them?

Unfortunately, he did not say anything about who had hired Blade.

In fact, someone might be monitoring Quinton's movements.

Sophia had gotten off work early today. As she left the company, she ran over to Michael's car happily and tugged his arm. "Dragon Eye cell phones hit 8 million sales today, hubby. Aren't I amazing?!"

Michael kissed her and said, "Yeah, my wife is super amazing!"

Then, he drove them back to the Edwards Residence.

Cooper was already home when they got back, and Sophia rushed over excitedly as she said, "We hit 8 million sales today, Dad. Aren't I amazing?!"

Cooper nodded. "That's amazing! My daughter is amazing!"

At the same time, Carmen ran out of the house and hugged Michael's leg. "Daddy, I got a little red flower in kindergarten today. Aren't I amazing?!"

Michael also nodded his head and answered, "That's amazing. My daughter is amazing!"

Glancing at Cooper, he saw that the latter was looking his way with an innocent and sincere look; it seemed like he was not guilty of anything at all.

Hey, doesn't this old father-in-law's conscience hurt?

No, he has no conscience.

Later that night, the entire family gathered around to watch some TV together as usual. Michael deliberately sat next to Cooper as he held Chrysanthemum while they watched TV in silence. Unbeknownst to Cooper, his beloved pet had become Michael's foot wipe earlier that day.

Michael held two small black dogs in his arms—a Samoyed and a black poodle. Both of them had given birth to a litter of puppies, and they were quite a handful.

Michael and Cooper sat next to each other in silence, and they remained in such a state until family time came to an end. Even so, Cooper didn't mention anything about planning a matchmaking event for Sophia.

After Sophia finished watching 'I Am The Village Chief 2', she took a shower and went to bed with Carmen. Michael pondered for a while and decided to inform Cooper about the incident today.

"Blade?"

Cooper and Linus' hearts trembled when they heard that name.

Michael said grimly, "Many people in the country are willing to pay money just to get rid of Sophia. Indeed, she has made a lot of enemies this year—not just those who lost during the fight for Dragon Eye's management rights, but also those who have a grudge against the Mitchell Family."

Competition inevitably existed in the business world, and enemies were made in unknown situations; there was no telling when one's enemies would strike in the dark.

The identity of the Blade's employer was a mystery.

As they talked about Blade's appearance, Cooper couldn't help but look at Linus. He had dealt with Phantom Wolf back then, and there was a possibility that Linus would have Blade's contact too.

Linus shook his head. "Blade is too difficult to grasp, and I have never dealt with him before."

Michael continued, "I found a middleman to contact Blade, offering him a high price to give up his mission and inform us of his employer. However, it failed. It seems like the employer offered Blade a very attractive price for this mission."

All of a sudden, the atmosphere turned tense. Cooper was silent for a while when he suddenly went into the study room and called Linus over. After a moment of hesitation, he called Michael in too. After all, his daughter's life was the most important.

That night, the three of them ran a background check to find out the identity of the employer behind the assassination.

Michael eventually said, "If we want to know who had hired Blade, we must find Quinton! He'd definitely know something."

Cooper and Linus were already on the search for Quinton throughout the city as they hacked several traffic cameras. As soon as Quinton appeared, an alert system would be issued and he would be located immediately.

However, Michael didn't believe in such technology; he felt like it was too much hassle. Instead, he knew of a place where Quinton would definitely go after coming back to Cethos.

Finding Quinton would naturally lead them to Blade's employer!

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During the month of June, Bayside City was a field of greenery; even the cemetery outside the city was green and lively.

However, the greenery here was covered with a layer of sorrow and solemnity; buried deep under the greenery was once a vivid life.

There were black and white photos of old and young people attached to rows of tombstones. Each person had a simple epitaph summarizing their lifetime; some of them led ordinary lives, while others had magnificent ones.

A man with a head full of white hair arrived with a handful of chrysanthemums. Then, he placed the flowers in front of a tombstone that neither looked old or new.

The man in the photo looked very young; he had healthy black hair with fine features and a bright, happy smile. He probably didn't know that this photo would appear on his tombstone one day.

The white-haired man placed the chrysanthemums in front of the tombstone as he squatted down. He placed a hand on the tombstone and stared at the picture of the young man dazedly.

The name 'Quinton Clark' was engraved on the tombstone; there was even the story about how he had sacrificed his life to save his students who had been kidnapped by some terrorists. He died a heroic death in his thirties.

The man had been squatting there for a while when he heard footsteps from behind him all of a sudden. As he stood up and turned around, he saw a young man walking toward him. The young man looked unfamiliar as he wore gold-rimmed glasses that made him look like an intellectual, and he was also holding a bouquet of bright chrysanthemums.

"You are..." asked the old man in confusion after he wiped away the tears from his face.

The young man held the flowers as he bent down and placed them in front of Quinton's tombstone. After that, he glanced at the black and white photo that would remain on the tombstone forever and gave a small smile. "I was Quinton's former colleague; my last name is Fletcher."

The old man collected himself as he took a tissue from his assistant's hand and wiped his face. He then replied, "Ah, you are Hope's colleague. I'm his father."

The young man named Fletcher nodded respectfully at Jackson. "Hello, uncle."

The two of them stood in front of the tombstone and stared at the picture on it.

Jackson sighed. "Hope's mother had brought him to me. When I first saw the child, I knew that he was destined for great things; he was smart, understanding and kind."

Even though his son had passed many years ago, Jackson's eyes filled with pride when he spoke about him.

“Hope was only fourteen when he came to my house with his mother, but he had already finished all his high school courses. He was accepted into Bayside University the following year, and he became the youngest student in their class. He was such a kind-hearted child; he would volunteer at the orphanage every month and was such a good boy, but unfortunately...”

Jackson let out a deep sigh and kept quiet.

Meanwhile, the young man said nothing. He merely listened to Jackson as he talked about his son with sadness in his eyes.

The young man eventually left, and Jackson stared at his back dazedly.

He had never met this young man before, but why did Jackson feel like they had crossed paths somewhere...

On the other hand, the young man had not left the cemetery as he walked over to the Fletcher Family’s ancestral grave site; many chrysanthemums were placed on each tombstone.

The young man came to a mausoleum, and the photo on the tombstone was also of a young man who looked unusually heroic and handsome.

It was Theo’s tombstone, and had been dead for more than 30 years.

As the young man stood in front of the tombstone, he stared at the photo that resembled himself in a daze. After a while, he bent down and placed a bouquet of chrysanthemums in front of it.

They had finally moved Elizabeth’s grave next to Theo’s tombstone. They couldn’t be together when they were alive, and they couldn’t be in the same grave when they were dead. After watching Theo being buried into the ground, Elizabeth bought a plot on the other side of the mountain and arranged her affairs in order before committing suicide; she had been watching her husband lovingly from the other side for decades.

A few years back, the Fletcher Family finally got around to registering their marriage certificates and moved Elizabeth’s grave from the opposite mountain.

Quinton sat down in front of the grave as he took out a bottle of wine and two glasses. He poured two glasses of wine, putting one glass in front of the grave while he drank the other glass.

With that, he drank one glass after another while sitting quietly in front of the tombstone...

Suddenly, he hid his face and broke into tears; as he cried, he continued to drink.

All of a sudden, someone stood behind him. Since Quinton was a well-trained assassin, he had a strong sense of awareness; he already knew that someone was standing behind him, but he chose to remain silent.

One was standing while the other one was sitting; the two of them had faces with the same temperament, and there were some similarities in terms of their features.

They both had the same father, but each possessed a completely different fate.

In the end, Michael was the one who spoke first.

"I knew that you'd be here—you even visited the Clark Family."

Michael felt like there was still hope for Quinton; he found out that the latter had secretly visited his stepfather when he snuck back into Cethos. After all, he always had a good relationship with his stepfather.

Quinton was quiet. He drained the wine in his glass and placed it gently in front of the tombstone. Looking at Theo's black and white photograph, he said, "You want to know about the Blade, right?"

He continued in a hoarse voice, "I once fought with Blade over a business deal. His abilities aren't weaker than mine, but his overall strength isn't as powerful as ours if he's fighting alone. I remember that business deal; I got the target's head to the client before him and obtained the reward money, but he was so mad for being a step late that he killed the target's entire family."

Michael listened silently and didn't interrupt.

Quinton continued, "The assassins on the leaderboard aren't just based on their killing skills, but also their undercover skills. Blade does not know my identity; likewise, I have never seen Blade in person either. I don't know what sort of disguise he is wearing."

Michael quickly asked, "Who hired Blade?"

Quinton confessed, "That person is as influential as Cooper. Just like Cooper, he is also good at hiding his real strength; it is far from what is simply seen."

Michael fell into utter silence.

In Bayside City, there were only a few people who dared to compare themselves as equals to Cooper; Michael had only seen one before.

Quinton said, "A few years back, he was the one who secretly helped me to capture Sophia. He wanted me to stall and crush you; he even guessed that you'd ask Linus for help. Hence, he sent a traitor in advance to stir trouble in the Michel Family and diverted Linus' attention away from you. During the time of Sophia's incident, you couldn't contact Linus because he was being held back by the family; he couldn't even take care of himself."

If that person was really just as Quinton had described him, his current strength was definitely not weaker than Cooper. In fact, he even hid himself better than Cooper.

That person was also Cooper's old rival. Back when Cooper was in trouble, they suspected that he and Alex had teamed up and planned it behind the scenes, but there was just no evidence.

Quinton continued, "Also, that person once asked me to kidnap Carmen. When I didn't obey his orders, he went to look for Blade. Other than that..."

Quinton looked up and stared at Michael with his bloodshot eyes. "Blade and Katrina were once a couple."

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With that, Quinton began talking about Blade and Katrina's story in a heavy tone.

"I once sent Katrina to get close with Blade; I wanted her to take the opportunity to obtain his background information. I couldn't decide between recruiting him for my own use or killing him... I didn't expect Katrina to fall in love with him and betray me."

As he delved deep into his story, both Quinton and Michael took several drags from a cigarette as they talked about this matter. The two of them put aside their differences temporarily, talking in front of their father's grave and reaching a state of cooperation.

Quinton continued, "In the end, I tricked Katrina and lured her back to Cethos under the pretense of dealing with you. It seems like they haven't broken up yet—Blade once sent someone to ask about Katrina's whereabouts."

After that, Celine appeared in Cethos and was discovered by Michael. They brought her back for treatment, but no one expected...

By then, Michael had fiercely put out the cigarette in his hand. Although he still hated Quinton, he knew that all of it was already in the past.

Apart from killing Sophia, Blade was probably here in Cethos to search for Katrina. However, both Katrina and Celine were gone; everything had gone back to square one. Now, Celine was a brand-new person who was about to give birth to her second child.

Michael and his sister grew up without their parents and had suffered many hardships. In particular, Celine had suffered the most; now that she could finally live an easy and happy life, Michael was not going to allow anyone to hurt his sister ever again.

Blade's main purpose of coming to Cethos was Sophia; no matter it was against Sophia or Celine, Michael was determined to remove this evil and pinpoint the employer behind it.

Speaking of the employer... Michael lit up another cigarette and asked Quinton, "How much do you know about this employer's hidden strength?"

Quinton blew out a puff of smoke and replied with uncertainty, "He's probably just as strong as Cooper and Fass combined... In fact, I'm not so sure myself. That person is much better than Cooper in terms of hiding his strengths. Having two identities, he manages his family's business as well as his wife's. Moreover, nobody knows about his dual identity; he started a family on both sides with very outstanding offspring."

"I don't know what his other identity is, but it's certainly not weaker than Fass. His influence is so far out that he even has people in the Michel Family with substantial power to threaten Fass and Cooper's status. He wanted to recruit you in the beginning, but you refused. Hence, I was asked to destroy you. After thinking about it, the quickest way was to kidnap your wife. After going ahead with the plan, you fell into despair and wallowed around for a period of time. As a result, you managed to hide yourself from his spies."

Soon, they became silent and quietly smoked cigarettes in the cemetery. Michael wanted to say something, but after holding it in for the entire day, he decided to forget about it. He blew out a puff of smoke and stubbed out his cigarette. As he searched all over his body for another cigarette without finding one, he stood up and said to Quinton, "Leave me your number so that I can contact you."

Quinton silently left his phone number before walking away.

On the other hand, Michael was lost in thought as he stared at Quinton's back.

In terms of temperament and appearance, Quinton really resembled Theo... When Theo died, he was almost the same age as Quinton and when Michael looked at Quinton; Michael felt like he was staring at his father that he remembered!

He was the replica of Theo and had perfectly inherited all of his father's qualities. Theo became the God of War because he was born into the Fletcher Family, yet Quinton became a notorious assassin because he came from Tanya's belly.

Needless to say, it would've been great if Quinton was born into the Fletcher Family instead!

After Quinton left, Michael was staring at his father's tombstone when Hale walked up to him and asked, "What should we do next, boss?"

Michael's heart sank when he thought about the information Quinton had left behind.

"If it's really like what he said, we can't fight this with our own power; we will need some help from Cooper."

...

Michael had gone straight into Cooper's study when he returned to the Edwards Residence. After an unprecedented night-long discussion, both of them had a grim expression on their faces by the time they were done.

They were almost certain of their enemy's identity, but they had no idea about his actual power.

Not only that, they didn't know how much the enemy knew about them; that person's target was not only Sophia, but Cooper as well.

Since Cooper had no weaknesses in the past, they couldn't do anything except to kill him. But now, Cooper's family and connections were what made him weak.

Following that, several more manpower was added in the Edwards Residence to protect Sophia and Celine.

Sophia knew the severity of the matter and was very cautious whenever she went out; she didn't even complain about the amount of bodyguards following her. Meanwhile, Justin decided to just stay at home and guard his wife and children.

Kids at the kindergarten were on summer vacation in July, so Carmen was already back home. She didn't go out for work because she was going to attend the show 'Where Are We Going, Dad?' with Michael in September and wanted to settle down first.

Carmen went through strict education. Not only did she have classes at home during the summer, there were professional teachers coming in every day to tutor her. Sophia had even prepared a special classroom and professional team for her daughter.

As such, Carmen was very intelligent; she had inherited her parents and grandfather's qualities, and she was especially good at swimming. At just a young age, she could already dive to the bottom of the pool and pick up a set of keys.

In the meantime, Sophia had almost no social life; she was simply waiting for her celebration banquet. She worked from home and led her team remotely, trying her best not to leave the house. She didn't want to be the reason the plan fell through at a critical moment, so she accompanied and taught Carmen different subjects every day.

As for Michael, nobody knew his whereabouts as he ran around all day. He'd suddenly return in the middle of the night and crawl under the sheets with Sophia; after making love to each other, he'd disappear the next day.

Sophia felt that Michael and Cooper were definitely planning something big, but they didn't want to let her know about it because they feared that it would bring her pressure. Hence, she decided not to ask about it.

Since the weather was scorching hot, they dug a swimming pool and even built a small beach in the residence. Sophia swam in the pool and quickly jumped out to apply sunscreen. As Carmen splashed around like a fish, a personal lifeguard kept a close eye on her to prevent any accidents from happening.

The dogs wanted to jump into the pool as well, but there wasn't enough space to accommodate everyone. It would've gotten really cramped if all the dogs jumped in, and Carmen wouldn't have any space to swim around. Eventually, they had to limit the numbers and make a schedule.

The dogs were divided into groups based on their colors. White dogs swam on Mondays; golden-haired dogs swam on Tuesdays; dogs with black and white fur swam on Wednesdays; and pure black dogs swam from Thursdays to Sundays.

Later on, they realized that the schedule wasn't quite working out—the family's big orange cat was eager to jump in whenever it pleased. As the favored cat, Chrysanthemum was the most deviant. It didn't care whether it was his turn, and it went whenever it wanted to.

On that day, it was the black and white Husky's turn. Like a hungry wolf who managed to escape its cage, Richie ran out and paddled its paws happily in the water as it swam around Carmen. After a while, Chrysanthemum jumped in and looked like a chunk of orange fluff.

Judge wanted to jump in as well, but it could only bark at the water since it was afraid.

Carmen eventually grew tired of playing and ate watermelon by the poolside. Meanwhile, Sophia picked Judge up and threw it into the water as they played happily.

Celine was also swimming in the pool for a while, and Justin waited nearby to pick her up.

It was always good for pregnant women to do more aerobic exercise like swimming.

When Celine got out of the pool, Justin handed her a towel. She took a sip of her drink and looked behind Justin. All of a sudden, she smiled brightly and said, "Daddy! Daddy! Mikey has brought Daddy here!"

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Daddy?

Sophia, who was drinking some orange juice, turned around and saw Michael walking in with Quinton.

Even though they were half brothers, they looked incredibly similar since they had the same features. These days, Quinton concealed the arrogance in his temperament; he appeared to have an air of elegance around him as he walked in with a smile. He looked even more like the photo of Theo that Sophia had seen.

Wait a minute—why is Quinton in my house? Why did Michael even bring him here?!

As soon as he appeared, the atmosphere in the house turned tense. When Justin saw Quinton, he was instantly filled with rage and almost charged forward, but Celine was ecstatic as she jumped up with joy like a child and screamed, "Daddy!"

Quinton was stunned.

Tugging his hand happily, Celine smiled innocently and said, "Daddy!"

Michael explained hurriedly, "You've been mistaken, Celie. This is our little brother; he just looks like Daddy, but Daddy has been gone for years."

Celine seemed very fond of Quinton as she quickly corrected herself, but Quinton smiled awkwardly and nodded stiffly in response to her.

Then, he caught sight of Sophia standing by the pool in a one-piece swimsuit. Although she was wrapped in a towel, her long legs were still exposed; under the bright sunlight, her snow-like skin together with her elegant demeanor made the water droplets on her thighs seem like crystal pearls.

He felt a tug at his heartstrings and subconsciously walked toward her. But before he could take another step, a voice came from behind him.

“You’re going in the wrong direction—it’s this way.”

With that, Michael forcefully grabbed Quinton’s arm and pulled him toward the other direction.

As Michael dragged Quinton away, he wrapped his arm around his brother affectionately as Sophia watched in amazement.

How did these two get together?

Not only that, Michael even brought Quinton back with him!

It couldn’t have been Michael’s idea. Although this was the Edwards Residence, Cooper was still the one in charge; Michael would cause a little trouble behind Cooper’s back from time to time, but whenever he saw Cooper, it was like a mouse catching sight of the cat. Even though this ‘mouse’ was quite thick-skinned, he still listened to Cooper’s instructions nonetheless.

Could it have been Cooper’s idea?

Didn’t Cooper swear that he would chop Quinton into minced meat and stuff him into an eggplant?

She quickly put on her clothes and followed them into the house, curious to know what they were going to do.

Cooper did not want Sophia to get involved in this matter, but he couldn’t keep Sophia sheltered forever; she would have to deal with this sooner or later, so he let Sophia into the room.

Sophia knew many of the people inside Cooper's study. Apart from Cooper and Linus, Harry, Daniel, and Quinton were present; even Sean had been called over.

The atmosphere was serious as a drenched Sophia wore a pair of slippers and listened to them on the side.

When Cooper saw Quinton, his face was even gloomier compared to when he saw Michael. He was merely dissatisfied with the fact that his son-in-law was only five years younger than him; even though he always grumbled about chopping Michael into minced meat, he never really meant it.

He really wanted to chop Quinton into minced meat, though!

Under Michael's coaxing, Cooper put away his prejudice toward Quinton for the time being and cooperated with him. After all, the latter possessed crucial information about the matter involving his own daughter and granddaughter.

During this special meeting, Quinton answered every question directed at him.

He briefly talked about the man's identity and the forces he knew about.

"He is seldom in Bayside City. He spends most of his time abroad, and the person in the country now is just an impostor."

An impostor?

Instantly, Michael had an epiphany. He had met that person once before; at that time, Michael didn't feel that he was a powerful figure at all. He assumed that the person was just an ordinary head of the aristocratic clan, but he probably met the imposter back then.

Just like Cooper, the man had influential power abroad—no one knew what sort of influence he possessed.

Quinton talked about that person's informant among the Michel Family and the possibility of his participation in Cooper's car accident back then. Upon hearing this, Cooper and Linus were silent; they had been aware of the matter previously, but they didn't expect...

Linus spoke up. "When Sophia was in trouble back then, there was an internal conflict within the Michel Family and the Michel Group; Fass and I were so busy with our own affairs that

we didn't receive Michael's call for help. Perhaps we did, but other news piled up like a mountain to the point where we didn't have time to process them all."

Having to deal with tons of information every day, his assistant and robotic butlers usually filtered and processed each document before handing it to him. Sometimes, the robotic butler even ignored information it deemed unimportant.

Cooper recalled several past events and said, "I've known him since we were kids. He already had power in the Edwards Family when I was a child, but I could vaguely sense that he was cautious of me at that time. The feelings I felt made my skin crawl, and it was very strange; I had no grudges against him, but a man who was almost 30 years old gave me such a cold and sinister gaze. Not only is he intuitive and sharp, he's particularly good at reading people. With just a glance, he can tell if a person will be his future enemy—he'll kill them off before they can even grow up. Many talented individuals in Bayside City died before they reached adulthood, and he was the one behind it. He's tried to sabotage me since I was ten, but I managed to survive them all. From what I can remember, the most dangerous time was..."

Suddenly, Cooper's words came to an abrupt end.

The most dangerous incident was when he and Annabel escaped from the Mitchell Family; someone had tried to kill them while they eloped on a train. Since they had already lost the Mitchell Family's protection, Cooper and Annabel could only rely on themselves and hid in the bathroom. In the end, they managed to escape to the South... That was truly a bittersweet memory of his!

Now that he thought about it, the assassin could have been sent by that person.

Cooper broke into a cold sweat as he thought about what would've happened back then if Sam hadn't secretly leaked the information which led the Mitchell Family to them. Otherwise, he might've died with Annabel in the South.

Obviously, that person had been monitoring his movements—he even knew that Cooper was going to elope with Annabel in the South, so he sent someone to assassinate them on the way there. However, Cooper managed to dodge his attack skillfully.

That person was Jordan; he was Lucy and Ian's father, as well as the current head of Edwards Family. Ever since his wife died an early death due to some illness, he had never

remarried. If Quinton's information about his identity as a son-in-law abroad was correct, then he must have already gotten hold of his father-in-law's businesses.

Internationally, there were only a few people who could match Cooper's power; it was not that difficult to locate them one by one.

At the moment, Jordan's business abroad was his main focus; only a small part of the Edwards Family were aware of his second operating force overseas, so the Edward Family's business was mainly operated and managed by Lucy, Ian and Sam.

However, Jordan never planned on giving up Cethos as he continued to keep a close eye on it. As part of his plan, he tried to destroy Cooper since he was fearful of him, but Cooper surprised everyone with his return many years later.

Later on, he feared Michael's power and attempted to destroy his family as well, but Michael pulled through with impressive willpower and hid his strength as he slowly developed himself.

But now, both of them shared a common weakness—Sophia and Carmen.

Halfway through the meeting, Harry's expression changed drastically after he answered a call. He stood up abruptly and walked out in a haste.

"There's an emergency which I have to take care of first. Please excuse me."

Nobody had ever seen Harry look so flustered as Michael chased after him and asked about it. Harry replied anxiously, "Sarah ran out alone when she found out that I fed her father to the fishes!"

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A feeling of dread came over Michael when he heard the news. After Sarah's father had repeatedly looked for trouble with Sarah and Hope, Harry caught him and reprimanded him several times. In the end, Harry had no choice but to kill him.

Ever since the West Family went bankrupt, most of the family members had either died or scattered away. They had finally become rich after living poorly for nearly half of their lives, but they were suddenly back to square one; it felt worse than death.

Peter had repeatedly sought trouble with Sarah and her brother. To him, his children were his property; since he had worked so hard to raise them, they should reward him back gratuitously with their lives.

Sarah and her brother had secretly offered financial aid for their father's daily expenses and ensured that his family would be taken care of for life. However, once people became too comfortable with their lives, they would certainly not go back to their past selves. Peter eventually got addicted to gambling later on, and he owed large sums of money to loan sharks—he even got his leg broken once while his debtors chased him.

In order to pay back the loan sharks, Peter sold Victoria to a nightclub.

Victoria was only in her early thirties; she was young and had not given birth yet. She even acted in several movies before, but her popularity slumped as her husband's family went bankrupt. Nonetheless, she was still sold for a large sum of money.

After Peter used that money to pay off his debts, he lost the rest of the money by gambling again; he ended up owing a larger amount of debt to a loan shark. Finally, he had no choice but to sell off his and Judy's youngest daughter. She was only 15 or 16 years old when she was sold to the nightclub, becoming an escort shortly after.

He even harassed Sarah's mother; after he was beaten up and thrown out, he went on to harass Sarah and her brother.

After that, Sarah and her brother teamed up to pay off his debts before finding their youngest sister. They sent Peter out of the country for a fresh start, but he snuck back into the country without their knowledge. He then kidnapped and sold his youngest daughter again before attempting to steal Hope for money.

Sarah and her brother were devastated, but he was still their father; they couldn't really do anything to him. They ended up sending him out of the country again, found their sister and paid the money back.

Peter's youngest daughter had very good grades, but she had gotten depressed from Peter's antics. She became timid and was afraid to talk to people, so Sarah sent her to study abroad.

In the beginning, Harry simply warned everyone in Bayside City's underground world that whoever made a deal with Peter would be killed immediately!

Hence, no one dared to gamble with Peter after that; the amount of money Sarah and her brother had provided him wasn't enough to sustain his current lifestyle either. After being poor for a while, he went crazy and started to target his grandchildren.

After stealing his son's two children, Peter was ready to sell them off. However, no one in Bayside City dared to take them in, and someone even secretly reported to Harry about it.

In the end, Harry lost it. He shipped Peter off into the middle of the sea and killed him; he lied to Sarah and told her that he had sent her father out of the country. Harry knew that he could not hide this from Sarah forever, and she was bound to find out sooner or later.

However, Harry had no regrets about what he had done. Peter had gone completely mad; having sold his wife and daughter, he even tried to sell his grandchildren. Peter was helpless and had lost his sanity a long time ago—he could no longer be considered human, and Harry was the only one who could deal with him.

Seeing how Harry had left in a hurry, she rushed over to ask about the situation. Upon learning about the truth from Michael, she froze in shock.

Sarah's father... Sophia was speechless. Although she wanted to gloat over his death, that was still someone else's father!

When the meeting was over, Michael sent his men to look for Sarah; even Linus helped out as well.

Before Michael dashed out, he said to Sophia, "You and Sarah are close; if she contacts you, let me know immediately."

Sophia nodded. Feeling anxious, she waited for Sarah's call at home.

Her belly is already getting bigger; where could she have possibly gone to?

Sophia paced nervously around the house while she called and texted Sarah, but there was no reply.

She then called up Sean, who used to be neighbors with the West Family back when he lived with the Mitchell Family. Since he had known Sarah for more than a decade, perhaps he knew where she could've gone.

Likewise, Sean and Stanley were also looking for Sarah frantically.

Sean replied, "Whenever Sarah was aggrieved by her stepmother, she would come to me. We'd play together, and she might've gone to one of those places we went during our childhood. I'll head over there and look for her first. Don't panic, Sophia. It's going to be okay."

After hanging up the phone, Sophia still felt anxious; there wasn't any news from Harry or Michael either. Even though Sarah's brother and mother had also sent people out to look for her, she had disappeared without a trace. Hence, Sophia quickly changed her clothes and headed out.

She might not be able to help out much, but she wanted to contribute as much as she could; now that Sarah was missing while pregnant, it worried Sophia greatly.

Shortly after, she met up with Stanley at West City. The West Family originated from this area, so Sarah was probably in the vicinity.

Despite looking at all the places they used to hang out at, Sean still couldn't find Sarah.

Instead of giving up, Sophia decided to look for clues among Sarah's circle of friends and her Twitter. Sarah had been promoting Purl's new products on her page yesterday, but it hadn't been updated since the incident.

She scrolled through vigorously and finally found a tweet that Sarah had posted a few years ago.

"I happened to pass by an amusement park I used to visit today, but I didn't know that it had been abandoned for so many years. I came from a poor family, so I didn't have the luxury of visiting amusement parks before. I always dreamed of playing or walking around in one, though. My dad saved up a fortune and took the four of us there during one of my birthdays. Even though we didn't have extra money to buy food, I brought along a few buns to fill up my tummy, and we had so much fun that night. I didn't know that it had been shut down for so many years, and it looks like the set of a horror movie now. Oh, how scary."

Attached to her post was a photo of an abandoned amusement park that looked very eerie.

After Sophia found the coordinates of the amusement park, she sent it to everyone with a message that said, 'Let's go and have a look—maybe we can find her there.'

As all of them drove in a frenzy toward the location, they caught sight of the eerie-looking amusement park. Since it had been abandoned, weeds were growing everywhere while the facilities were covered in rust. Garbage left by filming crews lay atop the weeds; the whole park smelled of decay and obsolescence, and it chilled them to their bones.

The park was so silent; one couldn't even hear the sound of insects chirping. Located far away from the city, they could only hear each other's shaky breaths in the quiet park. Green fungus covered the abandoned buildings, and the word 'demolished' was painted in large, red characters on one of the walls. As it weathered through the rain, the painted words looked like bloody handprints with their own horror effects.

There was obviously no one there, but the moment they entered the park, goosebumps prickled all over their skin; it felt like thousands of eyes had suddenly opened, staring at the group in the dark eerily...