

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1021

After the physical examination, Sophia took some time to rest. She had been so worried and frightened the whole day, she couldn't eat and sleep well. Exhausted, she fell asleep right after making a goodnight call to Carmen.

At the same time, Cooper went to deal with other things while Michael continued to stay in contact with Justin.

At that moment, Justin was chasing after Blade with his subordinates. I can't let that man survive. Michael gave him a fatal blow this time round, so it's the best opportunity to kill him.

However, the news that Justin sent back was not good. They had lost a lot of men but after being stabbed by Michael, Blade became more and more courageous and he forcefully fought through the numerous men who surrounded him.

The situation was similar to the hunt for Phantom Wolf years ago. Back then, they had many men hunting him down, but Phantom Wolf still managed to escape.

One of them was the world's No.1 killer while the other was the world's No. 2 killer. Those who could get their names on the Killer List did not rely on unspoken rules, and it wasn't like 'Light of Cethos', which relied on votes from fans.

That night, Michael didn't sleep. He sat next to Sophia's hospital bed and looked at her peaceful sleeping face. Then, he took a short nap in the chair.

At that moment, it was still early in the morning in Bayside City, so it was extremely dark outside. Under the night sky, in a deserted suburban area, a figure galloped forward like a gust of wind and dozens of men were chasing behind him.

After being stabbed by Michael in the waist, Blade's movements became slower and slower. Unfortunately, they were in a hurry and there were too many arrangements to make, so they didn't have the time to bring a poisoned knife. Otherwise, he would've died a long time ago.

However, Blade's running speed was not to be underestimated. Those dozen men may not even be able to catch up with him.

Under the night, the great hunt began. Blade fled to an abandoned town that was about to be demolished, and realized that he had escaped to the place he killed Sarah. The gloomy town was already sparsely populated in the first place, and the buildings were in ruins. Later, when the demolition was ordered, there were even fewer people. Red warnings of demolition were plastered everywhere in the town.

As Blade ran deeper into town, the men behind continued to follow him. There were even dozens of drones flying in the sky, looking for traces of him. Under the mask that he never removed, his gaze was still unruffled. It was as if he wasn't human and had forgotten how to feel fear.

Blade ran down the main street of the town. All of a sudden, he felt a tingling sensation. His experience as a killer told him that there was incoming danger. As expected, the next second, he felt as if his calf was bitten by a poisonous snake. He looked down and saw that he was shot, and the bullet had gone through his calf. Snipers!

Blade gritted his teeth and continued moving forward. He had amazing fitness. As he ran, he kept searching for escape points. He was fast and moved very cautiously so the snipers couldn't aim for a second shot.

There was a parking lot in front that wasn't demolished yet. There was even a car that looked brand-new, and under the moonlight, he could see that the ruts on the ground were pretty fresh. The car was probably owned by residents from the nearby suburbs.

When Blade saw the car, he quickly backed up. He didn't think of stealing the car and driving away. Instead, he ran away from it. If someone drove that car not long ago, it means that there is gasoline inside. Gasoline can cause explosions...

As expected, a bullet accurately hit the fuel tank of the car. A few seconds later, there was a large explosion and the entire parking lot was submerged in a sea of flames, including Blade...

The explosion ended one minute later and the car's scorched parts scattered all over the ground, some of them still burning. A man carrying a gun slowly walked into the fire and with a relentless gaze in his eyes, he searched the area, but there was no trace of Blade.

A group of men rushed over from behind and searched around, but they couldn't find anything either. There was a small river nearby so they knew that Blade had escaped. Not

knowing whether he was alive or dead, they sent men to find him. However, everyone knew that if they couldn't find Blade's body, he would definitely come back in the future.

Justin looked solemn while Stanley, who was standing next to him, was expressionless. It was as if Stanley had changed overnight. He used to act like a happy Husky, but just yesterday, he lost the most important partner in his life, and he could only watch as they died. At that moment, all he wanted was to get revenge! He had completely changed from a cute and silly Husky into a hungry wolf. I'll avenge Sean and Sarah!

He didn't get the result he was hoping for, but it was not out of his expectations. Blade wasn't any weaker than Phantom Wolf. If they could easily kill him, the Killer List would be for nothing. The ranking within the Killer List was decided by the number of people the world's best and most brutal killers killed with their own hands. Even Michael was not able to kill Quinton after so many years, so it couldn't be easy for him to kill Blade.

Carrying the gun, Stanley left without saying a word. His eyes were gloomy, and it seemed like something inside him was changing...

Justin watched Stanley leave before he pulled out his phone and sent a message to Michael. 'Mission failed.'

When Michael received the news, he was having breakfast with Sophia in the hospital. He wasn't surprised when he learned the news. His feelings were the same as when Justin failed to hunt down Phantom Wolf when he was still known as Abel.

After breakfast, Michael shaved his beard, hid in the washroom and called Quinton.

Quinton was not surprised by their failure. "I have been fighting him for more than ten years, but I still couldn't kill him, let alone less-skilled people like you all. Dealing with Blade requires careful planning and you must kill him with one shot. Otherwise, it will be harder next time. That man is scary. However, right now, you have a better chance to deal with him. This is the first time I've seen Blade give up his mission for other reasons. This is a good opportunity."

Michael knew what he meant. Blade was really in love with Katrina. In order to get Katrina, he was even willing to let go of his target, Sophia. As a killer, this was a taboo. He had violated the standards and regulations of the industry. This was the first time Blade had made a violation, and he had received his punishment. Blade will be back.

Michael hung up the phone and returned to the ward, only to find Sophia sitting on the bed, crying silently. "Missus, what's wrong?"

Sophia remembered that Blade shot a bullet straight into Sean's heart, so it was certain he could not be saved. She also remembered that Sarah's throat was slit by a knife. A moment ago, she heard that Harry was crushed by a truck on his way to see Sarah at the hospital, and he probably didn't survive too...

When they rescued her yesterday, they had kept everything a secret from her, but she received terrible, terrible news that morning. I never thought the four of us who used to study in Bayside University and went through military training together would turn out like this...

Sobbing, Sophia said to Michael, "Let's adopt Sour Face and the dog. They can be Carmen's companions."

Just when Michael was about to say something, they heard a cold voice coming from the doorway.

"I'm not dead yet! Why are you plotting to take my son and my dogs away from me..."

Sophia turned around and saw Harry leaning on the door frame, looking at them with a gauze on his forehead.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1022

Harry's sudden appearance made the whole ward fall silent. Shocked, Sophia stared at Harry in a daze, then she glanced at Michael, then back at Harry.

Harry only had a gauze on his forehead and other parts of his body were perfectly fine. He could even walk to Sophia's ward by himself. Sitting next to the hospital bed, he glared at Sophia and Michael.

"Tell me the truth. Have you been coveting my son and my dog for many years and are only waiting for my death so that you can adopt them?"

Sophia hadn't recovered from the shock that Harry was still alive. With a smile, Michael patted Harry's shoulder and said, "How can we take them away from you? Aren't you still alive and well? Even if we were coveting your son and your dog, you would have to die first."

Harry instantly looked upset and he didn't say a thing.

Sophia was worried so she asked what happened. Harry replied, "Speaking of which, I have to thank you. If it weren't for you, I might've died on the spot."

When Harry found out that Sarah was hurt, he drove a car to the hospital.

He was really anxious so he drove really fast and sped through all the red lights. The car that he drove was the sports car that Sophia gave Sarah. It was fast, easy to control, and most importantly, it was military grade.

Cooper had custom made a few sports cars for his daughter, and they had the same quality as the mobile phones produced by Michel Group. Not only were they beautiful, but they had good performance, looked luxurious and were bulletproof.

Sophia had spent a lot of money to buy one for Vincent and gave one which was strongest in terms of preventing explosions to Sarah. It was this car that absorbed the impact for Harry in the accident yesterday.

After being rammed by a muck truck, the car rolled over and all the stones and building materials the truck was carrying fell onto Harry's car. If it was another car, it would've been squashed.

Fortunately, Harry was driving the car that Cooper prepared for his daughter, and it managed to withstand the heavy pressure and protect the people inside. After the accident, the airbags were quickly released and protected Harry. Because he had suddenly braked after driving at high speed, Harry was thrown forward and he slammed his head, but he only got a concussion from the inertia.

Hale had not given an accurate report as he only saw that Harry was in an accident from the news. Harry was one of the best actors so shortly after his car was buried in stones, videos and photos started circulating on the internet. Generally, cars would be squashed in these kinds of situations. Unexpectedly, when the traffic police moved the stones and building materials away, they saw that there were just a few dents on the car and Harry, who was inside, was still alive.

At that moment, the car was even more famous than Harry himself.

After hearing this, Sophia was in a daze. She couldn't believe that she had actually saved Harry's life unknowingly.

Oh my god! The cars made by Michel Group are amazing!

Sophia was happy but immediately afterward, she remembered Sarah and a solemn expression appeared on her face, and she couldn't help but sob.

"I'm sorry, Uncle Harry. Sarah..."

Harry hurriedly raised his hand and said, "Stop right there. Sarah's fine now. Fortunately, the robots and Roger did proper rescue procedures and Blade didn't intend to kill her immediately. He only wanted to lure you out so he didn't make a deep cut. They sent her to the hospital fast too, so she and the child are out of danger."

Hearing that both Sarah and the child were safe, Sophia's lips immediately curled into a smile.

This was the best news she learned today. After a moment of silence, Harry bowed and said, "I apologize to you two on behalf of Sarah. If it weren't for her capricious behavior, all of this wouldn't have happened."

Hearing this, Sophia couldn't help but sigh and said, "It's not her fault."

The person who is the most upset right now is probably Sarah...

Harry only had a slight concussion and because Sarah's injury was small and she was rescued and sent to the hospital in time, she was already out of danger and her child was miraculously saved.

This was already a great miracle. However, there was one person...

At that moment, in the corridors of the same hospital, there were doctors and nurses rushing around. The lights in the emergency room were still on and Sean had been in there all day and night.

Blade had shot Sean in the heart but fortunately, Sean was wearing a bulletproof vest produced by Michel Military Enterprise. The vest had passed all necessary tests, and it could withstand bullets produced by even Michel Group themselves.

In fact, the production volume of bulletproof vests was low. However, because of Sophia's relationship with Cooper, they had a dozen of these vests at home. Even though the chance to use bulletproof vests was very small in a country that prohibited guns like Cethos, Sophia still gave everyone close to her one vest each.

Last night, when Michael pretended to be Katrina to kill Blade, the knife he brought was a telescopic knife used on set, and he also brought a fake tummy and some fake blood. Of course, he put on a bulletproof vest too.

Even though the bulletproof vest could withstand bullets and knives, if one was shot at a close range, the bullet would still have a strong impact on the body and would cause internal injuries.

Sean had worn the bulletproof vest, but Blade's shot had been too close. Even if the bullet didn't enter his body and the bulletproof vest had lessened the impact, the force he had to withstand was huge. Although he didn't immediately die on the spot...

After visiting Sarah, who was still sleeping, Sophia went to see Sean.

They were separated by a wall. Sean lay inside the ward, fighting with the god of death, while Sophia could only worry from the other side.

Sean is a perfect man. He has always acted like a big brother and helped me with my career. He's a good and gentle man. Why did Blade hurt him?

Nobody had notified Sean's mother and stepfather about the incident yet, and even the Mitchell family wasn't notified. Only Shae and Dimon were guarding the corridor outside his ward.

"Where's Stanley?" Sophia looked up and asked Michael.

With a sad expression, Michael solemnly replied, "... We haven't told him yet. Right now, he still thinks that Sean is already dead and he and Justin are searching around Bayside City for Blade's whereabouts."

Sophia wanted to call Stanley but after giving it some thought, she changed her mind.

He has now accepted the fact that Sean is dead. If I tell him that Sean is alive now, how would he feel if Sean still dies in the end? The cruelest thing to do is to give someone a little hope and when he reaches out to hold onto it, it snuffs out. It is too cruel for Stanley.

The two of them sat outside the ward and prayed for a miracle. At the same time, Stanley was following Justin on the hunt for Blade. When the Fletcher family found out that someone crazy had sneaked into Cethos, they instantly sent over a group of men to follow Stanley on his chase.

Meanwhile, Linus and Cooper provided technical support for them.

Blade had been stabbed by Michael and affected by the explosion. Even though he escaped, he couldn't have run far. Moreover, the injuries on his body could only be treated in hospitals.

The Fletcher family, Mitchell family, Harry and Mr. Nobody had groups of men searching all over Bayside City for this man.

After half a day, they still had no clue where Blade was, which was why Michael sent someone to help Stanley. When Stanley saw the so-called helper, a cold expression appeared on his face and it was full of detest.

"Quinton, why are you here?!"

With a smile, Quinton replied, "My surname is also Fletcher. Why can't I be here?"

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1023

The members of Fletcher Family stared at Quinton with ugly expressions. This man had a longstanding blood feud with the Fletchers. Although they, more or less, entered a truce and were in the process of making peace with each other, he was still a killer. Good and evil could never coexist—not since the beginning of time!

Still, Quinton came and said, "If you want to find where a killer is hiding, it's best to rely on another killer. You will never find him by yourselves."

Stanley coldly said, "Are you really that nice to help us?"

Quinton shrugged. "Of course, I'm not that nice. It's just that Blade is the second-best in the world. As the best in the world, I have a lot of pressure on me. Therefore, I can't wait for him to die. Assisting you in capturing Blade is nothing more than getting rid of my competition."

Stanley said nothing. Even so, he allowed Quinton to enter their team and cooperate temporarily. At present, he only had one wish—he wanted to kill Blade and avenge both Sarah and Sean!

Sure enough; only a killer could find another killer's hiding spot.

"Blade is a white man. Most Cethosians can't tell a white person and a black person apart. Knowing this, he would surely use this to his advantage." When Quinton heard how Stanley had been going about searching for Blade, he analyzed the situation. "You've been searching in several inconspicuous places, as well as smaller clinics and hospitals, thinking that he would be hiding in a corner licking his wounds. However, Blade cherishes his life very much. He will never go to such unknown clinics."

Stanley was silent. In their experience, most desperate people would look for shady and unmonitored small clinics nearby. No wonder we couldn't find him. It turns out we had the wrong idea all along.

Quinton set the target range. "Go to some of the large hospitals and high-end private clinics in the center of Bayside City. Perhaps you might find something."

Stanley immediately did as Quinton suggested. At this point, anything was fine as long as he could kill Blade. When Quinton saw Stanley accepting his suggestion so easily, he was rather surprised. I thought this b*stard would act haughty for quite a while.

They met nine years ago at Bayside University's military training. Back then, Stanley had left a particularly deep impression on him. Stanley was a stereotypical member of the Fletchers—he was self-righteous, smart, and capable. However, he did not choose the path his family and his natural talent had chosen for him. Despite being a rare, gold-level sniper in Bayside City, he had resolutely chosen to withdraw from the army to continue his studies.

Sometimes, Quinton truly envied Stanley. Born in a powerful family, he was protected by his family and had their understanding. Even if he had chosen a career nobody liked, he would still receive his family's support...

Sure enough, Quinton was right. They soon discovered the location Blade was suspected to be hiding in. They found a place where there were many credible suspects. A high-end private medical center in Bayside City had accepted a medical doctorate who came to Cethos for inspection. He had a deep injury on his waist and just finished surgery.

"That's him," Quinton confidently affirmed. Killers usually disguised themselves as medical doctorates—just like himself.

They were professional killers. To kill a person, they needed to understand the methods to kill a person in the fastest and effective way. Therefore, they needed to study all sorts of medical courses to learn about the meridian points, blood vessels, internal organs, and whatnot. By accident, they could almost receive a medical degree. Besides, they needed a public identity to hide their identity as killers. A career as a doctor was the perfect disguise as both killers and doctors had the same stench of blood around them. Thus, it was easy to disguise themselves.

Although Blade was injured, he was not to be underestimated. This time around, they had Quinton's assistance. Even so, Stanley was still extremely wary. He was particularly wary of

Quinton. He didn't know whether Quinton would suddenly act up and do something terrible. Hence, they chose to perform their operation during the day. After all, the time when killers were most relaxed and unguarded was not during the night, but during the day.

Only the wealthy came in and out of that high-end clinic. Moreover, more people came and went freely in broad daylight. Thus, Stanley's actions had to be carried out in secret. They could not cause large-scale public panic nor be reported on the news. If they caused a major incident, they would be dealt with by military law.

Fortunately, it was a high-end clinic. Although not many were at the clinic, they could not make everybody leave in advance, lest they made Blade suspicious of their movements. Therefore, they hacked into the clinic's system in advance, found the appointment list, and intercepted all the patients who had made appointments. Soon, everybody inside the clinic was switched with their own people...

Quinton simply gave some tactical guidance; he did not personally participate in the operation. Instead, he stood outside and watched as the members of the Fletcher Family gradually surrounded the entire clinic. His eyes were calm—there was no sorrow nor joy. He just watched quietly.

There was no suspense during the battle this time around. The Fletchers had dispatched the elites of the family who were highly experienced in combat. Coupled with the fact that Blade was still recuperating in the hospital room after undergoing surgery, killing him would be easier than usual.

The stab wound, followed by the explosion, then jumping into the water to escape—he sustained several injuries from these incidents and was severely wounded. Moreover, the river he jumped into was originally a dirty ditch. The water was filthy, and his injuries were deep. Thus, his wounds were badly infected. With all of that combined, he was no match for the Fletchers.

The battle ended within a short while. No more than 10 minutes after the Fletchers went in, Quinton heard a voice reporting back on the walkie-talkie: "Mission accomplished." Putting the walkie-talkie down, he entered the clinic.

In the lobby of the clinic, the members of the Fletcher Family were maintaining order. At the same time, they evacuated the doctors and the staff. Quinton entered the VIP ward on the third floor and saw Blade's corpse inside. Blade was lying on his back on the ground, next to the hospital bed. The hospital ward was extremely messy, with bullet casings and blades

scattered across the ground; one could tell that a fierce fight had taken place mere minutes ago.

Blade was killed with a clean stab to the heart, and his blood was splattered all over the floor. At that moment, the Fletchers were taking photos of the crime scene for recording purposes. Still, some of the Fletchers were wounded and had been sent to have their wounds treated. Meanwhile, Stanley silently held his knife and sat by the side while staring at Blade's corpse. He was the one that delivered the killing blow!

Blade had killed Sean! And thus, Stanley killed Blade in the same manner! But, despite avenging Sean, he did not feel happy at all. Even if he could use Sean in exchange for the entire world, he would refuse! What he wanted wasn't Blade's death. Rather, all he wanted was Sean alive...

Stanley looked at the blade in his hands that was still dripping with blood, then he glanced again at Blade, who was dead. Recalling how Sean looked moments before his death, his tears flowed down his face like rain.

While everybody was cleaning the scene of battle, Stanley's arm that was injured was also treated. Standing up, he noticed that Quinton was still staring at Blade and coldly said, "It's just a dead man; what's there to see?"

Quinton smiled. "I was just curious. I wanted to see what my rival of so many years looked like."

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1024

Blade had an ordinary Westerner look. He was not easily recognizable in the West, but he was even more indiscernible to the Easterners. Still, he was rather handsome. Unfortunately, he was also dead.

Quinton felt that he had died too easily. Although the Fletchers were rather strong, he had prepared for so long to deal with the Fletcher Family, only to succeed in bombing two of them. Quinton even suspected that the man in front of him was not Blade.

How could the man, who made Katrina betray him without any hesitation, turn out to be so ordinary? Katrina was the personality he had created from scratch and instilled into Celine's mind. She should have been completely loyal to him. Unexpectedly, Katrina had asked to quit the Phantom Wolf for Blade's sake.

He thought Katrina's mind had been broken; he thought she had gone silly due to love. Who, among those that were in this line of work, was not stained with blood? Quit? Was that even possible? Moreover, she wanted to quit with Blade; she wanted to live an ordinary life. That was nothing more than a fantasy!

However, she was stubborn in her intentions and even went so far as to break her finger. In the end, he made her take one last mission. He promised her that she was free to go if she completed her mission. Thus, she accepted the mission. She was hypnotized by him, allowing Celine's original personality to temporarily take over the body. After that, he sent her back to Cethos to remain undercover next to Michael, looking for a chance to attack.

I thought Blade was some earth-shatteringly beautiful man, but... Despite having one less rival, he was not happy. Killers were not allowed to be emotional. Katrina and Blade had both broken the greatest taboo! For that reason, Katrina's personality had been obliterated without mercy. Similarly, Blade became nothing more than a corpse lying on the ground.

All of a sudden, Quinton saw that Blade seemed to be holding something in his hand. Putting on a pair of gloves, he tried hard to loosen Blade's tightly-clenched fist to take out the item in his hand.

Stanley said, "When he was on the verge of death, he took that out of his pocket and held it tightly."

When Quinton saw what it was, he couldn't help smiling bitterly. He finally understood why Katrina had betrayed him for Blade.

...

At the hospital, Sarah had awoken. However, her throat had been injured, and she temporarily couldn't move nor speak. Alas, she was rescued.

When she saw Sophia, she wept uncontrollably, and her guilt grew stronger. Yet, she couldn't make a sound. She shakingly lifted her hand that was not connected to the intravenous drip.

Thus, Sophia quickly grabbed her hand and said, "I don't blame you. I really don't."

In response, Sarah's mouth flattened into a line, and her tears rained down. Sophia hurriedly wiped Sarah's tears away. She understood—after going through Sarah's Twitter feed the other day, she understood what was going on.

When Sarah was young, her family had been very poor. Her family of four had struggled to get by every single day. She couldn't even take art classes even though she wanted to. Back then, Peter and his first wife, Mrs. West, would push their cart through the streets every day to sell breakfast. Their earnings were slim, and their family was poor. That amusement park was located close to their home and it was the place she used to dream about the most ever since she was young. Unfortunately, they needed tickets to enter the amusement park, and using the amusement park facilities required tickets too. Since they had no money, they couldn't go.

One day, on her birthday, Peter suddenly took out a large sum of money and brought their family of four to go and play at the amusement park for the whole day. Even if they were so poor that they couldn't afford the food and drinks inside the amusement park, their joy on that day was genuine. That day, she played to her heart's content. In her eyes, her father was the world's greatest father!

After that, the whole family would visit the amusement park on her birthday every year. At the same time, their family's financial condition got better and better by the day—to the point where they could go to the amusement park any time they wanted. However, the frequency they went became less and less.

Later, Peter and Mrs. West divorced for various reasons. Mrs. West refused custody of her children, split their finances, and remarried. Meanwhile, Peter took another wife and had another daughter. Thus, he got more and more estranged from Sarah. As Sarah's brother grew up and went abroad to study, she was left all alone in the world. What kind of experience was it to completely break off all relations with the person she once loved with all her heart?

Although she once fought to regain what she lost, the results she obtained were not satisfactory—her father was no longer the world's greatest father from her memories. When she learned that Harry had murdered Peter, she finally understood. The person she once loved the most had long since disappeared. She believed that her father deserved what he

got. At the same time, she felt sad and bitter. All she wanted was to calm down in the place which was filled with her beautiful memories. However...

Sophia understood it all. Everything that happened was not Sarah's fault. Hence, she stayed to talk with Sarah for a while before leaving quickly. She wanted Sarah to have a good rest to recuperate from her injuries. Although she returned with her life, her injuries needed time to heal.

When Sarah woke up again, she kept crying without stopping. Only a small part of her tears was for her father. Rather, she even felt a sense of relief when she learned that her father was dead. The greatest father in the world she had as a child was completely gone, and what was left was simply a monster who became evil after becoming rich. Without money, he was a disaster—a monster. What truly saddened her was that she nearly brought harm upon Sophia, Harry, and Sean...

Harry couldn't help feeling uneasy as he listened to his beloved wife weeping. Holding her ice-cold hands, he said, "Please don't cry anymore. Everything will pass with time. I'm fine, and our child is fine. I'm sure Sean will be fine too."

Even so, she continued to cry. If anything were to happen to Sean, she would hate herself for the rest of her life.

Lightly touching her slightly pale face, he said, "I'm sorry about your father... But, I had no other choice... I will never let any harm befall you and Hope."

She said nothing, her small hands tracing several words on his palm: 'I don't blame you.'

He knew. How could she blame him? Besides, he knew why she was in pain. Alas, that sort of pain was something he would never know nor experience.

His mother had been a stripper who danced at nightclubs. Her life was considered worthless, and she had poor luck. Anybody could kill her, and she survived only through the lust of men. Although she looked strong, she was extremely fragile too. In the end, his father had fallen for her. In front of everybody, she became the lucky girl who was taken away by his father and later gave birth to him.

However, his father had many wives and mistresses. Living together in the same manor was a secret power struggle every day. Thus, his mother passed away very early. She had been framed, raped by the gardener, and beaten to death without reason. After a hasty burial, she

then vanished from the world without a trace. At that time, he was only three years old. He couldn't protect his mother; he didn't even know where she was buried.

As a result, Harry grew up alone with a cold father that he rarely met—he had never known what 'the world's greatest father' Sarah mentioned was like. Competing with his half-brothers and half-sisters, he survived alone until today. Meanwhile, his father simply coldly watched his children fight against each other. He had never received any kindness from his father, so he had not hesitated to swing his blade to take his father's head and sit on the throne as the head of the Winston Family. Having never received his father's love before, he did not feel sorrow over his father's death. However, Sarah was different.

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 1025

Sarah used to be like Sophia—she was once the precious princess greatly cherished by her father. However, she was thrown off her tower after her family broke apart, becoming an existence no better than an orphan. As a child, she had been forced to bear that large gap in treatment!

Harry held Sarah's hand and placed it against his cheek as he looked at her and said seriously,

In response, she tearfully nodded in agreement.

It doesn't matter who; we cannot lose anyone in our family. We have already lost our homes and our parents. Even so, we can now become proper parents. I'm going to be the world's greatest father!

Three days later, Stanley appeared at the entrance of a certain hospital.

In these three days, he felt as if he had lost the entire world. He finally realized that losing Sean was like losing all the light in the world. His world was dark and gloomy—the birds did not sing, the flowers did not bloom, and delicious food tasted like wax in his mouth. It turned out that losing Sean was so painful. It felt as if somebody had grabbed his heart and

cruelly cut out a piece before placing the bleeding heart back into his chest—he experienced a soul-crushing pain with every beat of his heart.

When he arrived at the hospital and saw Sarah, he felt at ease after seeing that she was recovering well. But, Sean...

Sitting in front of the window in Sarah's hospital ward, he lowered his head without saying anything. Over the past few days, he seemed to have turned into a different person altogether—a stubble was growing on his lower jaw and his hair was a mess. He looked like a person who had his soul stolen from him. What's the point of living in a world without Sean in it? I will never get used to a world without him. Even when Sarah spoke to him, he didn't seem to hear her voice. In his daze, he heard somebody calling him from behind: "Stanley! Stupid Fletcher!"

Stiffly turning around, he saw that the door to the hospital ward opposite Sarah's was wide open. Sophia was standing there while holding Judge's leash as she beckoned him. "Stanley, come here! I have good news for you!"

Thus, he despondently stood up and walked over like a zombie. Upon entering the hospital ward on the opposite side, he saw that it was an individual room with only one bed in it. Somebody was lying on the bed with all sorts of medical equipment surrounding them. However, that person seemed to be in fairly good condition and was already able to sit up slightly. Michael was sitting next to the bed, feeding that person a liquid diet. Meanwhile, Carmen, Hope, and Nathan were sitting quietly by the side.

Upon seeing Stanley walking in, the person on the bed broke into a wide smile. Despite looking pale and weak—almost as if death could come knocking at any time—that person strived hard to say, "Stan, why haven't you come to visit me before this?"

Stanley stared at that familiar face and froze in shock—he was frozen to the spot for more than 10 seconds. The two of them stared at each other, their gazes meeting in mid-air. One looked calm and happy while the other looked absolutely stunned.

Sean is still alive! With the help of the best surgeons in Bayside City, he managed to survive in the end. He looked at Stanley and tried hard to maintain control over his emotions. However, he couldn't stop the faint trembling in his arms.

All of a sudden, Sophia dragged Stanley, who was stunned, out of the room and over to a corner. Then, she said to him, "Sean isn't dead. He was wearing a bullet-proof vest which

saved his life. I've been searching for you for the past few days, but I couldn't get a hold of you. You didn't answer your phone nor reply to your Messenger; the Fletchers couldn't locate you either. That's why you didn't know."

Meanwhile, Stanley was still in shock. He stood there in a daze as Sophia reprimanded him, staring blankly at her small mouth opening and closing without hearing a single word she said. His entire head was filled with only one thought: Sean is alive... He's alive...

All of a sudden, she grabbed him by the collar, messed up his hair, and slapped his cheeks lightly. "Look at yourself! Here, here, and here! Ugh, you're so filthy! How much have you been drinking and smoking over the past few days?! Also, how many days was it since you last washed your hair? Look at yourself! There are bloodstains on your scalp! Ugh, so dirty and stinky. Moreover, how could you come and visit a patient empty-handed?!" Opening the door to a room, she shoved him inside and said, "Go inside and wash up. Make yourself presentable before coming again. Otherwise, Sean will smell that stink on you!"

After being shoved into the empty room, he stood there for a minute before coming back to his senses. He steadied himself against the wall and slowly slid to the ground. Leaning his messy hair against the wall, his tears dripped down his high nose bridge and fell to the carpet. Sean is alive! He's alive!

Twenty minutes later, Stanley appeared again. He had washed his face, shaved his stubble, combed his hair, taken a shower, and changed his clothes. After that, he entered Sean's ward with a basket of fruits, feeling refreshed.

When Sean saw Stanley, he smiled with difficulty. "Stan, you're here."

Staring at Sean, Stanley blanked out for several seconds again before he walked in. He sat down soundlessly next to the bed and studied Sean with bloodshot eyes. He was filled with the joy of being alive. When he fought against Blade, he had gotten injured in several spots. There was a two-centimeter-long cut along his cheekbone that had scabbed over. If not for his skills, that blade wound would have landed on his temples. His shoulder was also injured; it was only several inches away from his heart. There were cuts on his neck too. All over his body, there were rather severe wounds near his vital spots. Although he looked relaxed, these wounds could have killed him if their positions were just slightly off.

Sean continued staring at him with red-rimmed eyes before saying softly, "Stan, thank you."

However, Stanley said nothing. Despite everything he wanted to say, at this moment, he choked up and couldn't get the words out. He's still here; that's great...

Sarah was safe, Sean came back alive, Sophia had been rescued by Michael and Cooper, and the Fletchers had united to kill Blade. It felt like the storm was over, but it was only just the beginning.

Cooper announced the termination of the contract with the Edwards Family and canceled all forms of cooperation with them. At that moment, the Edwards Family had yet to respond.

Sarah stayed in the hospital for a few days before Harry brought her back home. The sports car that had saved his life was slightly dented, but it went on the news and became a world-famous car. Once again, Michel Manufacturing shocked the whole world with the quality of its products, and the sports car was bought by a collector at a high price. After that, Sarah and Sophia split the proceeds and donated some of them. Sophia also bought Sarah a sturdy car as a gift.

When Sean's injuries stabilized, he was transferred to the Edwards Residence to recuperate. During that period, Sophia's wounds healed the fastest. Moreover, Jordan seemed to settle down after his experience with the killers—at the very least, he did not dare to make such blatant moves anymore. Quinton also confirmed that the kill order placed by the Assassins' Guild had been retracted by the head of the Edwards Family.

As the turmoil subsided, Sophia immediately threw herself into her work again. The Dragon Eye was selling very well on the market, from the countryside all the way to the city. Although it could not compare to Serpent's accumulated sales over the years, it rivaled Serpent in terms of reputation.

Pourl was making great progress too—it was about to sign a contract with a world-renowned luxury goods company. It was a key step in entering the international market. Hence, Sophia was being very cautious. Meanwhile, Plum Technology was still working with Michel Computers, a company controlled by Linus, to develop games. Development was in full swing, and Stanley also won the rights to host the Esports World Championship. Therefore, they were extremely busy.

On the other hand, Sarah was bored of recuperating at home alone. Thus, she brought her dogs and her son with her and moved into the Edwards Residence where it was livelier since more people were around. As soon as she moved in, Harry was constantly in and out of the house, and Hope came over to accompany Carmen during summer break. As usual, the

swimming pool in the house was packed like sardines in a tin—as soon as it was opened for use, it was immediately filled with black dogs.

Not long after the incident, Sophia was about to clock out from work one day when she received a message from Sarah: 'Several fierce-looking people came over to your house. They're so stern and terrifying.'