

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 397

“Uncle Cooper watched as the woman he loved struggled in the fire until she was reduced to nothing but ashes. And the person who planned all this was none other than Woody, his father whom he respected the most.”

As a soldier, Stanley had been on missions on the border and even to the real warzone. Having seen what death looked like, he couldn't help but shudder when he heard that story. If he had been Cooper, he would have killed the entire family...

Curling his lips after the shiver passed through his body, Stanley mocked, “Your family is really sick!”

As they continued walking forward, the setting sun cast long silhouettes of two men and a dog. Despite being so close together on the ground, their shadows could never overlap, just like the gap separating them that was simply too big.

“The Mitchells had always been heartless,” Sean muttered.

Just as he reached the military compound, Stanley received a call from Michael. “Stan, bring your aunt back within twenty minutes or I'll break your legs.”

Puzzled, he asked, “Aunt Sophia is still not back yet? I watched her enter the supermarket to buy cat food with Gemma. Maybe she went to an Internet café to play online games. Don't blame this on me.”

On the other end, Michael paused and then hung up suddenly, leaving Stanley to stare at his phone for a long time before he suddenly panicked. Anxious, he tried

to call Sophia but no one picked up the phone, so he rushed to The Imperial only to find out that Sophia had disappeared together with Gemma.

Michael was shrouded in an icy darkness and the whole of The Imperial was enveloped in a suffocating environment, pushing in from all sides and making people breathless. While Michael sent his men to investigate, Stanley anxiously gave Sean a call.

Just earlier today, Sophia had revealed the amulet and she had disappeared by evening; nobody would believe it had nothing to do with the Mitchells. However, even before he could make the call, Sean had beat him to it and called him as though having a telepathic connection with him.

“Stan, Natasha has abducted Sophia and brought her to an abandoned warehouse. I’ll send the location to you. I’m making my way there now, so let Uncle Michael know about this immediately!”

Turned out it was indeed the Mitchells! Michael thought as he strode out of the house quickly and went to the location sent by Sean. I can’t believe the Mitchells! They actually have the guts to take her right under my watch. Well done!

As Michael left the house, he had also brought the amulet along. After dinner, Sophia had changed to go to the supermarket and took off the amulet.

Since that property had already been taken out, there was not much use to keep this amulet anymore; the Mitchells could keep it if they wanted it so badly!

Meanwhile in the basement of an abandoned warehouse in Bayside City, the black hood covering Sophia’s head was finally removed and she saw her kidnappers.

Without any windows around, she guessed that she was underground and the blinding light above lit up every corner of the room. She was bound to the chair while Gemma was lying on the floor. As Sophia wondered if Gemma was still

alive, she saw that she was still breathing and that probably meant that she was alright.

Standing in front of her, a few bodyguards dressed in black fixed their eyes on her. At that moment, Natasha emerged from behind them, giving her a cold stare.

Sophia lifted her head to meet her gaze, but Natasha didn't want to waste any time speaking with her so she gave her a phone. "Make a call and tell your family to send the amulet over. Or else, I'll end your cheap life immediately."

The cold muzzle pointed at her temple and she could hear the click of the safety being released, shaking her to the core. Under such circumstances, it was impossible for anyone to remain calm.

Natasha had probably brought the elites from the Mitchells and she even had the guts to kidnap her in public. In addition, they even managed to knock out Gemma, so she had to be cautious. Knowing that Natasha had the upper hand because she was outnumbered, she was now on the losing end.

The amulet was merely a memento to her and the property was already hers for a while now. If the Mitchells want it, then they can have it! As her hands were bound to the chair, she had to make the call by telling Natasha's men the number.

Looking at her with a warily, Natasha warned, "I'm warning you, don't play any tricks. Before your people even arrive, I have enough time to kill you!"

Without answering her, Sophie made a call to Hale.

In another part of the city, Hale's cell phone suddenly rang and it was a call from an unknown number. His lady boss had just been kidnapped and he was now receiving a call from an unknown number? This must have something to do with her!

In fact, Hale and Michael were on the way to the location sent by Sean. Michael, who had also heard the ringing, said solemnly after glancing at the caller, “Answer it.”

Picking up the call, Hale put it on loudspeaker mode and Michael heard someone speaking. “Bring the amulet over. The address is—ah!”

The call was suddenly interrupted as it seemed like an unexpected situation had happened on the other end. The voice was cut off, followed by the deafening sounds of gunshots.

On the other end of the line, it sounded like complete chaos with sounds of gunshots, footsteps, women screaming and cries of pain all mingled together, as though something dreadful was going on.

Then, a series of loud gunshots came from the speaker before their car was plunged into silence. As everyone in the car had a certain knowledge of firearms, they could tell from the gunshots that it was a large machine gun!

They even used a machine gun! Michael thought as his insides shivered and he almost passed out from the overwhelming fear that engulfed him.

Abel, who was with them, managed to find out their location very quickly and said, “They’re at the place Sean sent to us! Hurry, we don’t have much time left!”

Fully aware of the power of a machine gun and from the sounds of each shot earlier which were extremely close to one another, Michael could even hear the crisp sounds of the bullet shells hitting the floor. The scene now must be incredibly horrible with such strong firearms at work. If one party wasn’t equal in weaponry power, it wouldn’t be too far off from a massacre! Judging from the situation now, no matter what had happened, the ones being massacred must be Sophia’s side!

Rushing to the scene as fast as he could, Michael and his men found themselves in an abandoned factory which was awaiting demolition. There weren’t many

people around usually but it seemed particularly busy today. After a summer rain shower, the visitors left traces on the muddy roadside.

On the filthy doorway, there were many prints, including the tire tracks of heavy vehicles and footprints. From the looks of it, there were at least four groups of people. What the hell happened here? everyone wondered.

After getting out of the car, they dashed in as quickly as possible. It was already dark and in the small abandoned factory, the stench of blood was overwhelming. A few steps into the factory and about a few feet ahead of him, Stanley could see a few men lying on the ground, their blood pooling into a river.

It was as though an intense war had broken out and the two cars which were parked here were ridden with bullet holes; some as big as the size of a fist, which went to show how brutal the enemy was! But that was only on the outside.

The people who were lying flat on their stomachs were also ridden with holes, their blood and flesh splattered all over and human parts strewn everywhere. Just taking a step would cause one's feet to be drenched in sticky blood.

Looking at the scene, Michael's face turned even more grim and his hands began to shake uncontrollably. No. This cannot be happening. She must be alive! She has to be!