

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 527

Sometimes, she would rather she had never been to this world before.

There were also times that she would think of the past, and she would hate herself and the whole world.

Back then, she was only three or four years old. She was ignorant and would run around in her open-crotch pants. When her uncle offered to bathe her, she always agreed without knowing anything.

Her two older cousins often bullied her. They were still kids when that photo was taken. They were ignorant, but Liam was old enough to be sensible. However, instead of stopping them, he took out his phone to take pictures. If it weren't for her grandma, who arrived in time and shooed everyone away...

Before her grandmother passed away, she seemed to have sensed something. Earnestly, she warned her not to let any man simply touch her body—even if he was her uncle!

Sophia still remembered what her grandmother told her: “Never let anyone touch a part of your body your swimsuit would cover!”

She kept that in her mind, and when Liam came and offered to bathe her again, she would splash him with water!

Ever since her grandmother had passed away, Liam's family had taken her in. Knowing that the only person in this world who could protect her was gone, she could only take care of herself now.

Since then, she lived her life like a hedgehog. Whenever the boys in the village tried to bully her, she would rush toward them like a beast and fight them. She remembered one instance that she hated the most was when a boy urinated in front of her. Like a mad man, she went up and kicked him in the balls!

After that, every boy in the village was afraid of her and they dared not bully her again. However, that did not make her life any better. She continued to live under the shadow of Liam. She wouldn't dare to sleep soundly at night because the door lock was broken and no one would fix it for her. It was common for her to open her eyes at midnight seeing a dark figure in front of her bed staring at her.

That was the shadow of her life; the nightmare that she could never get rid of in her lifetime.

She bit Liam's palm that covered her mouth and tried to call for help. Her cries brought her aunt to her.

However, when her aunt discovered Liam's filthy intentions, instead of scolding her husband, she blamed Sophia, who was only twelve years old, for trying to seduce her uncle and almost beat her to death...

She remembered everything. All of those painful memories were stored right in her mind.

She would always remember the day when she returned home after midterms. She was admitted into the best high school in Riverdale, but she didn't dare to ask for tuition fees. Later, she heard them discussing trying to marry her, a girl who was still under sixteen, off to a man in exchange for a dowry.

That night, her uncle and her two cousins broke into her room. They had already agreed with the man to send her over tomorrow. However, they said one should always keep all benefits for one's own people. Since the old man would be sleeping with her soon, it would be better if her own family was the one who took her virginity away.

They pressed her on the old little bed and tried to rape her. She cried hopelessly and helplessly. She later smashed Liam's head with a bench in order to escape.

She was covered in blood. Like a stray dog, she limped as she ran into some green fields. Not far away was the scolding voices of the Johnson Family. She ran for about five kilometers alone and knocked open the door of the principal of Riverdale High School...o

Burying her face into the down jacket, Sophia's tears once again dampened the clothing. The teary face that was hidden between her messy hair broke Linus' heart.

She didn't know when Linus sat next to her. He patted her shoulder and said, "It's over now. One day, those bad guys who hurt you will be punished."

Sophia buried her face in his chest; her tears soaked through his sweater.

Instead of howling like earlier, she sobbed carefully, trying to restrain her pain and grievances. Linus continued to talk to her.

"My childhood was actually quite tough too." Linus started talking about his own life, trying to divert her attention.

"I was actually adopted by the Michel Family." This was the first time Linus had ever told an outsider about his life. "In my memory, my former parents treated me very badly. They saw business opportunities from my talent. They started bringing me everywhere to perform and collected the fees paid. Those days..."

Even though more than ten years had passed and a lot of details had been forgotten, Linus could still remember some of the scariest parts that were hidden deep in his memory.

Sophia's cries slowly subsided. Her ears pricked as she listened with curiosity, then she asked, "What happened later?"

“That one time when I had just finished filming at the TV station, my brother, Fass, found me,” Linus began.

Speaking of that day, Linus still remembered clearly about it. “Fass told me that he can take me away. He said my talents should not be restrained like this. I should be able to achieve more than that.”

“He asked me if I would like to go with him. And if I don’t, I might become the next Fang Zhongyong.”

It was also many years later when Linus was exposed to Cethos culture that he learned who ‘Fang Zhongyong’ was.

There was once a five-year-old child named Fang Zhongyong, who had never known how to read nor write. One day, he cried and asked for paper and a pencil. His family found him a piece of paper and a pencil, and Fang Zhongyong actually wrote something. His handwriting was pretty and it surprised his parents. So, his father took him everywhere, showing others his writing and making money from it. However, he didn’t let Fang Zhongyong go to school. Later, Fang Zhongyong’s talent slowly dried up and he became an ordinary person. If he was educated after they discovered his talent, he might have grown into a remarkable man.

“What did you say?” asked Sophia as she wiped away her tears and straightened her figure.

Shaking his head, Linus let out a chuckle. He tried hard to remember the day when his destiny changed. “Of course, I left with my brother. I followed him into the Michel Family. He ignored everyone’s criticism, and made me a member of the family, finding me new adoptive parents. He nurtured me since I was young, and was very strict with me. I never let him down. At the very least, I’m not the next Fang Zhongyong.”

Staring at Linus blankly, Sophia could see from his face that Fass was a very good person.

She said, "If I have the opportunity, I really want to know who the person who brought you up into this excellent person is."

Speaking of Fass, Linus couldn't help but smile.

To be honest, Fass had come to Cethos with him, but he had been keeping a low profile.

That day when they met Sophia by coincidence and Sophia asked him for a photo, Fass was actually not far away.

Sophia couldn't help but ask again, "Have you ever wanted to find your former parents in the past few years?"

Without hesitation, Linus shook his head. "Never. When they sold me to Fass, I didn't belong to them anymore. Besides..."

Linus sighed. "They're not my biological parents. I don't know where I actually came from."

Patting Sophia's shoulder, he went on, "We're all the same. We weren't happy when we were younger, but we have the ability to protect ourselves now as well as the people we love. We shouldn't always live in the past; it's useless. We should always look forward to life."

Nodding, Sophia squeezed the last drop of tear from her eyes.

She should let bygones be bygones!