My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 215

Sophia had always kept the bill; she was worried that she might not have any sort of token with her when she met the person who had saved her previously. Nonetheless, she did not change her old habit even after knowing that the person was the Phantom Wolf. Thanks to this habit, she was saved.

She could still feel the pain on her neck now. Sophia was almost certain that she was going to die just now!

Sophia glanced at the figure who had stormed into the café and killed Quill just now. It was Gemma! She was indeed a psychopath for killing Quill with just a single strike!

Gemma strode toward her with a cheerful grin on her face. A chillaxed smile crossed her delicate face with two dimples on her cheeks. She even complained, "Who asked you not to wait for me?"

Gemma had been going undercover in Bayside University the entire time. Both of them had initially promised to go home together after school, but in order to join the offline gathering of the esports team, Sophia sneaked out of the campus quietly along with Stanley.

Luckily, Gemma had followed them secretly after she found out about this, tailing behind them from a distance. During the gathering, she hid outside of the restaurant and played with her cell phone; she even followed them in secret when they walked through the square just now. However, she lost them in the crowd at the square, and had only managed to locate them after searching for quite some time. Moments ago, she had been hiding in the dark, and observing the number of assassins around the place; she was waiting for the right moment to strike at the same time.

It was difficult to deal with a powerful opponent like the Phantom Wolf—it would be hard to take him down if one couldn't kill him with a single strike! One might even lose his life! However, Gemma came just in time!

At the same time, lights outside were switched on suddenly; the electric circuit was finally fixed. Once again, the entire Time Square was brightly lit. Several helicopters arrived at the building; steady and heavy clomps of military boots were soon heard. Counter terrorism police officers and military troops had arrived.

Everyone in the café felt greatly relieved. Stanley regained his consciousness too; he shook his head and could finally remember what had happened after a long while. To his surprise, he saw Lee's grotesque appearance as he turned around. He was so frightened by the horrifying look that he took a step behind immediately.

Gemma helped Sophia to her feet; the latter had been hit rather badly. Her hair became disheveled and she could barely stand with her trembling legs, which went limp as a result of being frightened out of her wits because of the unexpected incident. It was impossible for her to not be frightened after encountering such an incident for the first time.

The counter terrorism police officers stormed into the café and surrounded the whole place. After evacuating the crowd from the café, the area where Quill died was cordoned off and an ambulance came to carry the injured away; the unconscious Quinton was carried away too.

Although Gemma was reluctant to make any contact with Joel's men, she had to send Sophia to the hospital with their ambulance since the entire Time Square was locked down now; private vehicles from several neighborhoods around were not allowed to be near the square, and people who came to offer their assistance ended up being blocked outside. Everything was finally under control; Joel marched toward the spot where Quill had died. He wasn't supposed to meddle with this matter in the first place, but he heard that Stanley was here and thought that the assassins were targeting the Fletchers. So, he rushed here and had a look around.

Quill? Didn't he die in a Joint Counter Terrorism Operation one year ago? Why is he here in Cethos? Why would he attack the Fletchers? We've been very low-profile and keeping our personal information confidential. Thus, very few people know about Stanley's identity. Why did he become the target of the Phantom Wolf? The Phantom Wolf holds a huge grudge against the Fletchers. Is it some kind of a signal for the Phantom Wolf to attack the Fletchers all of a sudden?

Joel walked out of the café after inspecting Quill's body. Unfortunately, the other assassins had managed to escape in the end. Besides Quill, another female assassin had failed to escape; she died more horribly compared to Quill upon being stampeded on.

This time, two assassins from the Phantom Wolf had died. This was considered a huge victory for Sophia and the others because the Phantom Wolf never missed before in their previous assassinations.

Joel walked toward the ambulance and saw that Stanley was being carried into the ambulance in a stretcher. He wasn't seriously injured and only suffered from a broken leg; he just needed to rest for a period of time in order to recover. Stanley's brother got into the ambulance with him.

Sophia wasn't gravely injured too; there were a few scratch marks around her neck. Due to the vicious attack of the man, the skin around her neck had been scratched. Her neck would've been snapped if Gemma came a little later than she did. Besides the bruises around the corner of her mouth and scratch marks around her neck, there were no other injuries on the rest of her body.

Quinton lay down on a stretcher. He finally regained some of his consciousness but his head was bandaged to stop the bleeding. He opened his eyes and took a glance at Sophia weakly. He only managed to utter a few words after gazing at her for quite some time. "Are you alright, Miss Edwards?"

Sophia nodded and replied, "Yes, I'm fine."

When she was in danger just now, someone had pushed her out to the side of the assassin's feet whereas others had sacrificed their lives to save her; she remembered all of them clearly.

Quinton smiled weakly and closed his eyes in relief.

Sophia got into the ambulance and followed Quinton quickly to the hospital. After all, he was injured because he had tried to save her. She had to follow and check him out since they hadn't contacted his family yet.

All the injured civilians were sent to a nearby military hospital for emergency treatment. Luckily, the incident didn't cause too many casualties among the people this time; two people who died in the incident were the assassins. One of them was killed by Gemma with a single strike, while another one was stampeded alive by the people scampering around in panic after she was electrocuted by Sophia with a taser.

Sophia was admitted to the hospital for a night. In the middle of the night, Quinton's family rushed to the hospital as soon as they received the news. His parents were so happy and glad that they broke out in tears of joy when they saw that their son was alright. Finally, Sophia could leave the hospital in relief.

Soon, the police officers took her to the station to make a statement.

The next morning, Sophia went to the VIP ward to visit Stanley. He was absolutely fine besides having his leg broken. He could even play video games in his ward.

Stanley grabbed Sophia as soon as he saw her coming. "Sophie, count how many times I've saved you last night!" Without waiting for Sophia to say anything,

he started counting them himself. "Once at the square, another one in the café... anyway, I've saved you way too many times. Without me, you would've died there for sure last night even if you're a cat with nine lives! I am your savior. What do you think you should do to thank me?"

Sophia was wearing a patient uniform too. She pondered seriously for a while. Finally, she said, "I don't have any money if you want money. I can't give you my life either even if you want it!"

Stanley's reaction was rather exaggerated. "I almost died saving your life! I don't care—you have to offer yourself to me as compensation!"

Sophia took out a large, freshly roasted Orleans chicken thigh from her bag and tossed it in front of him. "Here, have a taste of the chicken!"

Stanley looked as if he was going to say something again. However, hurried footsteps were heard all of a sudden as it stopped at the doorway of the ward. A clear deep voice was heard from behind her. "Chica!"

Sophia, who was sitting with her back facing the door, was startled. After being in shock for a short while, a surprised look of disbelief appeared on her face.

She turned around and glanced at the door. Just as she expected, she saw Michael. He looked as though he had rushed here in a hurry, and he was now standing at the doorway of the ward. Before she could say anything, a small chubby figure came dashing toward her quickly. The fast movement of the small figure brought a gust of wind with him as he dashed toward her.

Nathan threw himself into Sophia's arms immediately and clenched tightly onto her clothes, afraid that she would disappear once again.

"Nate!" Sophia embraced the little boy.

While embracing Nathan, she raised her head and looked at Michael instead.

He looked like he had rushed here in a haste. Michale looked really tired with all the dirt on his disheveled face, coming from someplace far away.

Isn't he supposed to be away from the country now? Why is he back all of a sudden? It would have taken him at least ten hours to fly back from overseas, right? Did he fly back immediately after hearing about last night's incident?