My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 727

A hand reached over and patted his shoulder as the person comforted him, "He's just giving you psychological pressure. Stop looking at it." Michael looked over at Joel, who was sitting beside him. Indeed, Joel and a group of men from the Fletcher Family were accompanying him around the world to look for Sophia other than Michael's own mercenaries.

The infamous international fugitive, Phantom Wolf, had resurrected and snatched away Sophia and her unborn baby; since they were the granddaughter-in-law and great granddaughter of Cethos' Founding Father, it was simply an insult to the nation. Therefore, the military had specially approved a special task force led by Joel to rescue Sophia.

Michael glanced at Joel but remained silent; after suffering from so much torture, Michael became numb until he couldn't be bothered by anything. However, he didn't expect that Joel was the one stepping in this time.

In the face of real distress, the little grudge that was once there didn't seem worth mentioning anymore. They traveled around the world and struck out several times for the sole purpose of getting Sophia and the child back. Nonetheless, Phantom Wolf wasn't an easy catch. Even more so, this was a transnational operation with many inconveniences.

All of a sudden, Stanley turned around from the passenger seat and said, "Uncle Joel, I got in touch with Sam and his men; we're expected to meet up in Mustka Town tonight."

Joel mumbled an 'OK' as he was in deep thought.

In addition to their group, Sam had also formed a group of mercenaries to search for Sophia right then. Every once in a while, Phantom Wolf would send a video as a form of protest, and they would deduce his location from the video's background and IP address.

Quinton was deliberately provoking and leading them to different locations, and they failed to find Sophia every single time. He deliberately gave them hope and left them with despair.

The whole scenario seemed like a cat playing with some mice; he was the cat, and they were the mice.

While they were looking for Phantom Wolf in Africa during this period of time, Africa was in the midst of a civil war and an epidemic plague with war signals everywhere. Many small countries formed various forces as wars happened all over the place, and it was almost impossible to find an authoritative organization. Even when they found one, the organization had their own set of problems to deal with and could not provide any support to the group. Hence, they had to rely on themselves.

Under the relentless pursuit of Sam, Michael and Joel, Phantom Wolf still escaped with ease; it seemed as though he had acquired quite a number of support. If Phantom Wolf had been that easy to capture, the international community wouldn't have suffered for decades.

This terrorist organization had been passed down for three generations, and each leader was crazier than the previous one. In particular, this generation's Phantom Wolf was simply psychotic.

Meanwhile, the team was stationed in a small town at night. This nameless town had been through countless shootings and wars, leaving very few residents left in its empty houses. They were still a few hours away from Mustka, so they decided to rest and leave early in the morning to meet up with Sam's team in the afternoon.

Everyone was silent as they gathered around the fire and ate field rations. Due to the ongoing war, the communication system here had been destroyed; it took a lot of effort for them to contact Cethos.

Sitting in silence, Justin watched a video sent from Cethos as Celine appeared on screen. That day, the vicious battle between him and Celine had almost cost his life. Katrina—the super assassin—was incomparably strong since she had Celine's combat skills and a cold, ruthless mind. She was going to kill Justin without hesitation, but Justin couldn't bear to kill her.

Katrina had almost succeeded in doing so, but she forgot that she was pregnant. Hence, the miscarriage saved Justin's life. When she woke up in the hospital as Katrina's original personality, Celine, she broke down when she learned about the cruel reality of her miscarriage and the fact that Sophia had been sent to Phantom Wolf by her own hands. Now, she was living in a cage specially prepared for her by the Fletcher Family as they tried

to find a cure for her split personality disorder. Naturally, she couldn't accept the fact that she was being trapped in a cage like a wild beast—she was human, after all.

Justin put the computer away as he couldn't bear to watch the video again. He clenched his fists as he stared at the burning fire in front of him and held back the tears that were threatening to spill from his eyes. Since he had lost his second child, he vowed to get Sophia and her child back... to atone for Celine's sins!

Michael knew that Justin was watching a video of Celine, but he remained indifferent; he still had no idea how to face his sister. Did she fall into the hands of Phantom Wolf on her own free will? Did she become Phantom Wolf's assassin without knowing it, or did she do it voluntarily? Did she also let her child die willingly? No one would be willing to... However, Celine personally sent Sophia into Phantom Wolf's hands! How can I possibly accept that?!

Michael bit into his rations as he glanced at the men who followed Joel from the Fletcher Family; all of them had volunteered to come on their own free will. As they relentlessly pursued Phantom Wolf over the last few days, the group had encountered countless deaths and injuries. Yet, these men had no complaints or regrets.

He thought to himself, If I get Sophia back this time, I'll return to the Fletcher Family and live as one of the Fletchers...

Initially, Michael had thought about asking the Michel Family for help during this operation; the Michel Family had a huge influence in Africa, but it was limited to a few countries that were rich in minerals. Right then, they were in a piece of barbaric, barren land—even the Michel Family would not want to get themselves involved there. Africa was a big country, and it was impossible for them to be involved in all areas. Furthermore, Linus and Fass were not even in Africa at the moment.

As Michael ate his biscuits, he looked up and saw the battle fire burning at the end of the horizon; it was as though he could still hear the sound of guns firing in the distance. Where could she be right now? Is she feeling cold? Does she have any food to eat...

Every night, Sophia had to drink a glass of milk to help her sleep. Since she was so picky with her food, she had to have a plate of vegetables at every meal so that she could eat the meat dishes as well. Would there be someone to prepare a glass of milk and a plate of vegetables for her?

As he ate, Michael grasped his rations tightly in one hand while holding his forehead with the other. Shedding several tears in silence, he thought to himself, I'm supposed to be with her at the hospital—we're expecting our child at any moment now...

Harry patted his shoulder and said comfortingly, "Hey there, old man. Finish your food and get some early rest. I'll stand guard tonight." They had been traveling without rest for several days, and Michael had not closed his eyes to sleep for the past two or three days. Harry had accompanied Michael in his search for Sophia all along. Each time, he watched as Michael set out with hope and returned with despair...

Michael kept quiet as he took a big gulp of water and ate the crumbled biscuit in his hand. I can't give up! I need to get her and the baby out safely!

All of a sudden, Stanley, who was in charge of communications, exclaimed loudly, "Uncle Michael! Phantom Wolf has sent us another video!"

When Stanley left his company behind to follow Michael for the last six months, he was put in charge of their task force's communications. Although he was a businessman, he was still a genuine veteran.

Michael moved in a flurry as he took the laptop from Stanley and opened the video sent by Phantom Wolf. As the video began to play, Michael saw a scene that crumbled his world...