

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 590

“Hmm?” Michael murmured, warning alarms ringing in his head. “Nicholas, what did you just say?”

Without answering, Nicholas walked in front of the computer and turned toward Michael. “Daddy, can I use your computer?”

“Of course.” Michael nodded in response.

Then, Nicholas’ mechanical hand turned into a plug and connected to the computer’s USB port. Shortly after that, a video file popped up on Michael’s computer screen and began to play automatically.

The video was shown from Nicholas’ perspective—a masked Quinton was seen talking to Sophia at some plastic surgery hospital.

“Well, I had already started plastic surgery on my face since the age of 14. My nose and chin was padded; my eyelids were cut; and I filled my forehead. Essentially, my whole face has been changed. Here; this is a picture of how I looked before I had plastic surgery.” Just then, Quinton took out his phone, flipped to his gallery, and showed the photo to Sophia. Nicholas took the opportunity; it stretched its camera wider, peeked over to his side, and caught the image of Quinton before he had plastic surgery.

Nicholas captured the image and zoomed in. After it adjusted the clarity, it showed the image onto Michael’s computer screen. When he saw that young dashing face, Michael felt like the blood in his body was frozen in his veins.

While Nicholas was comparing the photo of a young Theo against Quinton, he asked in disbelief, “Daddy, why does Professor Clark look exactly like Grandpa?”

Feeling like they were running out of time, Michael stood up abruptly and gathered the people from all over the mansion and basement. Gemma and Hale were still protecting Sophia at the party, and Abel had gone out, leaving only Gary, Ben, and the rest of the lot with him.

“Inform everyone that Quinton Clark is Phantom Wolf!”

Michael had never thought that Quinton would be the Phantom Wolf. He was so deviously cunning that Michael had unknowingly mixed with him. Sophia had mentioned that he had undergone plastic surgery at the age of 14, and she even wondered the reasons for it since he was already handsome. The answer was clear to Michael now—Quinton was Phantom Wolf, and he looked exactly the same as his father, Theo! That was the reason why he had to undergo the continuous plastic surgery!

At that moment, Michael shivered violently, as though a frosty cold was lingering around his veins, suffocating him from inside out. Gary tried contacting Hale, but no one was answering the calls, so Michael decisively rushed toward Linus' party. The ball was still going on as the people were singing and dancing happily.

Meanwhile, Sophia's phone was still unanswered as she was nowhere to be found. And Quinton was at the party earlier! Michael had never been this flustered. Regardless, when he rushed in and found Harry flirting with Sarah, he grabbed him roughly and asked, “Where's chica? Did you see her?”

Confused and dazed, Harry asked, “What's wrong? I just saw her dancing with Linus!”

Michael let go of Harry and walked toward Linus, who was talking to Stanley. He charged forward, grabbed Stanley's collar, and snarled, “Where's Sophia? Where did Sophia go!?”

Stanley shrunk back in fear and pointed at the door. “She and a few other classmates had gone over to Professor Clark's house...” he replied, shivering.

They went to Quinton's house! At that moment, Michael felt as if his sanity was breaking apart as he stood there dumbfoundedly, and his mind went blank while he stared at Stanley. Upon hearing that, Gary made a phone call as he ran out.

“Uncle Michael? What happened...” Stanley asked tensely. He had never seen Michael like this before. But Michael was glaring at Linus with bloodshot eyes, and at that moment, he looked like a vicious beast, ready to lurch forward and attack Linus.

Linus calmly met Michael’s gaze, but he was suspicious of the latter’s intentions. Michael remained motionless as he asked coldly, “Where is she?”

Harry and Daniel rushed over as they were concerned about the situation. “Bro, what’s wrong? What happened?”

However, Michael was still glaring at Linus. “Where is Phantom Wolf?” he spat with gritted teeth.

Linus’ face was calm with a slight tinge of anger as he replied, “Mr. Fletcher, I have no idea what you’re talking about. Who is this Phantom Wolf?”

Everyone was confused. *What is going on?*

Once again, Michael glowered at Linus and grinded his teeth in anger. “You’re the sponsor of Phantom Wolf, also known as Quinton Clark! Didn’t I guess it right?” he sneered.

Shock rippled through the crowd. *Quinton Clark is Phantom Wolf!? And Linus is actually the one who has been continuously providing financial support to Phantom Wolf behind the scenes!?* The world had fallen into the pits of madness!

Linus shrugged and nonchalantly replied, “I still have no idea what you’re talking about, Mr. Fletcher.”

Suddenly, Gary came over with a solemn expression as he glanced at the crowd and murmured, “We have found the students from Bayside University, as well as Gemma and Hale—all of whom were drugged by ether. They are not in danger, but Madam and Phantom Wolf...”

Gary did not dare to continue speaking. Upon hearing the information, Michael felt like the whole world had gone dark. He gritted his teeth as he resisted the urge to roar. “Continue tracking them,” he ordered.

At this point, everyone had realized what was happening, and the atmosphere dropped to a freezing point. Sophia had fallen into the hands of Phantom Wolf! And Quinton was Phantom Wolf, whose accomplice was Linus!

Stanley turned around and ran out hurriedly to make a call. “Joel, Phantom Wolf’s identity has been confirmed—it’s Professor Quinton Clark from Bayside University! You have to report this immediately; he’s planning to flee Bayside City, and he has Sophia as a hostage. The traffic in the city is still quite congested, so he wouldn’t be able to go very far; pay attention to unidentified flying aircrafts.”

After Harry had sent Sarah back to West Family, he quickly dispatched his men to help locate Phantom Wolf. Ever since Phantom Wolf appeared, everyone had been walking on a razor’s edge.

Michael unclenched his tight fists as his pale fingers trembled uncontrollably. He stared at Linus and growled, “Linus, she’ll be dead if you waste more time.”

Linus’ face was expressionless. After two seconds of silence, he turned around and called out, “Butler.”

The robot butler moved in response and came over toward Linus as the latter commanded, “Call Phantom Wolf.”

Instantly, the call was picked up, and Quinton’s voice came through. It was no longer the warm, chirpy voice from before; instead, it was replaced by complete evil madness. “What do you want from me?”

In a deep, serious tone, Linus asked, “Where are you?” As he spoke, his eyes were filled with gloom.

When Michael heard Quinton’s voice, all he wanted to do was rush over and cut him up into pieces. Quinton chuckled dryly. “Things were getting out of hand, so I’ve decided to leave tonight.” As he spoke, a woman’s whimper was heard from the other side.

Michael exploded with rage when he heard that voice. *That’s Sophia’s voice!*