

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 575

Apart from the three people lying in the front yard, seven others were lying on the floor in the room. At this moment, Nicholas showed up and stood in front of Sophia. “Mom, please don’t go in yet.”

As such, Sophia decided to help move those three people in the front yard aside, which took up a lot of energy. Since Hale’s head was bleeding, he was leaning on the wall for Nicholas to help him stop the bleeding while he commented, “She’s a super killer. I can’t fight her. It seems like only Abel or Boss can take her down.”

All of a sudden, a loud noise came from inside the house. Around ten minutes later, they heard the woman’s beastly growl. Right after that, Michael rushed out of the house to see if Sophia was safe. Upon seeing Sophia, he let out a sigh of relief.

Then, when Hale and Sophia walked into the living room, they saw that the army overcoat had already been stripped off the woman, who was tied to a pillar and growling as she looked at them.

With one hand covering his wound, Hale used his other hand to make some phone calls to ask for more help while Michael and Abel were covered in sweat. After much effort, they had finally taken that powerful woman down.

At this moment, that woman was still growling like an animal; she lacked any semblance of a human being. Where did she come from?

Turning to Michael's bloody hand, Sophia realized that he was badly injured. Right now, both of his fists were bleeding profusely. The sight of this saddened her heart. Just as Sophia was about to approach Michael, that woman suddenly growled again. As she growled, she struggled vigorously and snapped the rope right away.

Upon seeing this, everyone there was terrified. They found that rope somewhere in the Murray Residence, and even though it had been around for a while, it still should not have snapped that easily. This homeless woman... was truly scary!

After snapping the rope, the woman jumped down from the pillar and stormed out like wind as she ran toward Sophia, who was standing at the door. Seeing that, Sophia retreated, subconsciously heading toward Michael for help.

"Michael Fletcher—"

The woman was moving at inhumane speeds. Even though Michael's response was also quick, that woman was already standing in front of Sophia in a split second and she extended her hands that were like claws toward Sophia's neck...

"Stop!" Michael howled subconsciously. Since those seven people could not take her down, what more could Sophia do. The woman was truly a super killer. How on earth could Sophia's tender neck withstand her attack?

At that particular moment, Sophia was so frightened that she closed her eyes. Right after that, a breeze of bitterly cold wind wrapped around her neck. She expected to be dead meat in the next second, but she was surprised that the suffocating force did not choke her.

With her eyes closed, Sophia seemingly heard a hoarse voice that was calling a name. "Michael... Fletcher."

She opened her eyes and noticed that the woman was still in an offensive gesture—her hands had already reached her neck. However, she did not go on to grab Sophia’s neck, and in a confused state, she actually started speaking.

Due to her proximity with that woman, Sophia was able to listen attentively and clearly in that highly intense moment. “Michael Fletcher... Michael Fletcher...”

At the same time, Michael jumped into the scene and came pouncing on that woman before they both rolled on the floor several times. After much struggling, he finally pinned her down. Just as he was about to deal her a blow, he saw the human look on that woman’s face. All of a sudden, she had turned from a beast into a human as she looked him in the eye, and the ferocious look on her face had disappeared. Conversely, she let out a rather thoughtless smile as she reached out her dirty, trembling hand as if she was trying to touch his face.

Her hoarse voice sounded out in Michael’s ears. “Michael Fletcher... M-Michael F-Fletcher... Mikey...”

She then smiled idly while tears ran down her cheeks.

Seeing that look on her face, he began to loosen his tightly clenched fists. At this moment, he quiveringly reached out toward her face and tucked away her disheveled hair, using her tears and sweat to wipe off the dirt on her face. At that moment, he saw... a face that looked exactly like his.

Widening his eyes, his quivering hands gently touched her face as he saw a reflection of his own face in that woman’s eyes.

In the next second, Michael held that woman in his arms and began crying in his hoarse voice while seemingly mumbling something.

“You’re alive... You’re alive... Celie!”

Sophia was stunned.

Celie...

Is that woman Michael's elder sister, Celine Fletcher?

...

It was late at night, and Michael and Abel were at the hospital, pacing back and forth in the hallway, feeling conflicted.

At this moment, Michael's eyes were red while Abel had been sobbing silently.

Abel's wife, who passed away six years ago, had come back!

She's still alive!

Back in the days, they should have seen that explosion coming since Justin had sensed that something was amiss. But no matter how hard he tried to push his wife away, it was already too late.

Abel should have figured that since he survived, Celine should have too.

But where did she go all these years? Did she go through a lot of suffering? Why had she never returned to the Fletcher Residence? Why had she never looked for him? Why was she living as a street bum?

Hundreds of possibilities crossed his mind.

However, the fact that she was alive was all that really mattered...

After going home, Sophia brought Nicholas with her back to the hospital so that she could bring some food for Michael since Michael and Abel had not eaten anything since the afternoon. Upon hearing about what happened, Harry and Daniel came over too.

After watching the video replay in Nicholas' video memory, they were both startled.

*What the f*ck! Celine Fletcher is back?!*

That unbeatable woman came back!

When they were young, every time Michael was bullied by someone, it was Celine who fought back on his behalf. None of her peers in the Fletchers Family could beat her.

In front of the tough and bold Celine, Michael was just a weak crybaby.

Now that she had come back alive, she was stronger than before. Her fighting skills were truly spectacular like they were special effects on a computer.

While Michael was restlessly sitting in the hallway waiting to hear from the doctor, he lifted his head and noticed that Sophia had arrived.

“Why are you here?” Michael stood up and held her warm, tiny hands.

Then, Sophia took out a hot lunchbox from Nicholas' storage compartment. “I brought you some food.”

When she opened the lunchbox that was still piping hot, Michael immediately saw a few slices of cured meat, and the sight of this warmed his heart. After glancing at Sophia, he started to dig in.

While he was eating, he asked, “Where's Nate?”

Sophia replied, “He's already asleep.”

Sophia felt conflicted as she was afraid that since Nathan's birth mother had come back, she would become Nathan's aunt in the future.

It was somewhat disappointing to think about that.

Knowing that he had to take care of his body, Michael tried to finish the food as quickly as possible. While sitting next to him and clenching her tablet, it seemed like Sophia wanted to say something to him. Alas, she thought she should wait for Michael to finish his meal before letting him watch the video. Otherwise, he might get too upset to finish his food...