

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 524

The car came to a stop. The cursing coming from Liam and his wife halted as well. Spinning around, they saw the limited-edition luxury car that was parked next to them and Natasha who got off from it. Immediately, both of them flattered, “It’s you, Miss Mitchell!”

Looking at the eyes that were filled with greed, Natasha took out a bank card from her bag. “I’m very interested in what you guys said earlier, including the pictures. If you tell me honestly, the one million in this bank card will be yours.”

The couple fixed their gazes on the bank card; their eyes flashed with green lights...

In the meantime, winter had visited Bayside City. When the snow came, the Imperial welcomed Linus as its new resident and a luxurious housewarming party was in preparation.

A thin layer of snow fell on the ground, covering the earth with plain silver clothing. The temperature dropped significantly, and breath froze into ice the moment one were to exhale.

Michael had filmed more than half of his shots for the documentary film. When he finished one of the shots flawlessly, Michael, who was only wearing a single layer of garment, was trembling. He took the down jacket that was handed over to him by Hale and took a sip of warm water. While he was doing that, he glanced at Harry, who was scrolling through his Twitter feed.

Harry was stalking Little Kitten's account again. After he discovered that Linus was gay, Harry found that he was no longer the only protagonist in Little Kitten's dirty comics.

As he was thinking about that, he felt a little disappointed...

Soon after Michael took another few sips of warm water, he checked the time on his watch. The sky was getting darker, and Sophia was about to leave the campus. It was almost time for him to go home and have a warm meal while cuddling with his wife.

However, Hale came toward him with a solemn expression while he held onto his phone. "Boss, it's Young Master Stan."

Noticing Hale's serious expression, Michael's heart sank. It had been a while since he last saw Hale looking so serious.

The last time was when the Fletchers called and informed him that Celine and Justin had had an accident.

Taking a deep breath, Michael answered the call. On the other end, Stanley was sobbing. "Uncle Michael, I'm really sorry... Aunt saw the posts and she ran out from the classroom. I searched the whole campus along with Sean, but we couldn't find her. Uncle Michael—"

"Post? What post?" Michael's brain exploded, but he tried to keep calm.

However, there was only the sound of Stanley's cries coming from the other side of the phone.

At this moment, Harry suddenly came over and patted his shoulder.

"Look at this, bro."

Taking Harry's phone, Michael quickly skimmed through the information. Instantly, Hale saw a furious expression on Michael's face; it was something he had never seen on him.

When Michael received the news of Celine's accident, he was sad. But this time, he was absolutely enraged!

His wrath had reached its extreme, and Michael was looking like a beast. One could see the turbulence in his scarlet eyes.

Hale knew that something big must have happened this time!

Putting away Harry's phone, Michael left the set without a word. Even Harry set off with him quickly with a sullen face.

A storm was coming to Bayside City!

In the meantime, Linus was sitting in the president's office of the Michel Group's Bayside City branch. He did not have any classes for the day and had been dealing with the company's work all day.

From the window of his office, he could overlook the entire ancient Imperial Palace and the building of Asco International that was not far away.

One day, he would also be able to own a place on this land.

After working for a whole day, Linus stood in front of the window with a cup of coffee in his hand. While he was enjoying the magnificent view of Bayside City, a wave of panic surged through his heart; his heartbeat accelerated suddenly. Linus's form began to shake, and the coffee cup in his grip fell to the ground at once.

In an instant, the robot vacuum came over and cleaned up the shattered cup and stains. At the same time, the healthcare provider robot was activated. It scanned

Linus' entire body and reported, "Mr. Michel, I've detected an abnormal condition in your body. Do you need me to contact the family doctor?"

Leaning himself against the chair as he took a seat, Linus found his hands trembling badly. He felt an overwhelming panic and a heart-piercing agony in his heart. *What is happening to me?*

Knowing that this was not a physical but a psychological problem, he instantly said, "There's no need." The robot left.

Linus tried to relax for a while, but the indescribable feeling in his heart did not fade away. Suddenly, he felt something wet on the back of his hand. Taking a glance, it turned out to be drops of tears...

Immediately, Linus touched his face in shock. *I'm crying?!*

It seemed like he could not control his own emotions. All he wanted to do now was to cry, and he had never felt this way before.

When he decided to call his doctor, a familiar face suddenly appeared in his mind—*Sophia!*

A voice seemed to be telling him that something had happened to Sophia!

He quickly called Sophia, but Stanley was the one who picked up the phone.

"Linus, my aunt left the campus alone. It's getting dark and we couldn't find her at all. She didn't bring her phone; not even her bracelet! I can't find her!" Stanley was sobbing.

Linus stood up at once. "Don't panic, Stan. Tell me what happened. Why did Sophia run away?"

Stanley said, "Check the news of Bayside University now."

Ending the call, Linus switched to the search engine on his phone and looked up the news. He found that a news article related to Bayside University had appeared on the hot topic of most of the major search engines today.

'The Campus Belle of Bayside University Was Raped! Pictures and Proof!'

Clicking into the news, there were several unclear photos that seemed to be taken years ago. The background of the photos looked like a haystack in a village. There were three to four boys who were between the ages of seventeen or eighteen. They were pressing a girl into the haystack, and her body was completely exposed under the camera lens.

The girl was crying in despair. Her mouth was wide open; despair and agony were written all over her young face. Her dirty face was covered in dust; half of it was beaten up and swollen. The one who had taken the photo must have been someone older looking from the hand he had stretched out while taking the photo. Even from the photo, one could imagine how disgusting the photographer would have looked.

The girl was crying, but the one who molested her was laughing. Looking at the faces of those persons, blood gushed over Linus' head. His eyes turned scarlet and he felt like he couldn't breathe. Tears were flowing from his eyes and his trembling hands could no longer hold on to his phone. All he could do was watch his phone fall off from his palm.

It was because of the girl in the photo—it was Sophia!

*Who are these people? How could they hurt her like that?*

*And who is the one who posted the photos on the internet?*

Slamming the door, Linus went out...

His assistant saw a bloodthirsty look that he had never seen before on Linus's usually gentle face.

