## My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 640

"Michael was given a strong aphrodisiac by Natasha. The drug was activated, but we managed to rescue him from Natasha's room before she did anything. However, the drug will last for quite a while and since the hospital is further away than the airport, we brought him to the airport and we'll be departing immediately. Our estimated time of arrival in Bayside City is two hours from now. Please freshen up and come over. We'll be there soon."

Slam!

Danny had hung up.

Bewildered, Sophia took a while before understanding what happened.

F\*ck! Natasha went to the film studio again? She even gave Michael aphrodisiac and locked him in her room! Danny successfully rescued him and they're on the way to the airport, ready to take off.

As everyone else watched the live broadcast of the Universal Games, Sophia abruptly stood up without a word before rushing into her office.

"Aunt, where are you going?" Stanley hurriedly asked.

"None of your business."

Seeing that Sophia did not touch her food, Stanley said, "Then I'll eat your food!"

When he didn't get a response, Stanley took the opportunity to finish her food.

Closing her office door, Sophia rushed into the bathroom and cleaned herself up. Then, she went downstairs and bought a bottle of lubricant, and Hale was already waiting for her with the car.

Traffic was slow along the way, and they only reached the private airport after two hours. The moment she got out of the car, she could see their private plane landing.

Just then, Danny approached her. Before Sophia could ask him anything, he solemnly said, "There's no time to explain. Hurry, or Ben would be in trouble."

F\*ck! Is it that serious?

Hurriedly, Sophia took her bag and got onto the plane. Once she entered, she saw Michael being tied to the chair by Ben.

Ben was one of Michael's bodyguards, who had a baby face and rosy lips...

Covered in sweat, Ben looked terrified. As Sophia approached, he quickly said, "We'll leave it to you then."

After he said that, he got off the plane at once.

How frightening! If she had been late, Ben would have lost his innocence!

Once Sophia entered, everyone else got off immediately, and the last one even helped her close the doors.

At that moment, Sophia glanced at the sweaty Michael, whose face was flushed red and whose eyes were bloodshot.

Frightened, she swallowed hard. "A-Are you alright?"

"I'm still alive." he said albeit in a restrained manner.

He was staring at her like she was something to eat. Tied to the chair, his veins had visibly popped up, and the bruise from the sedative injection could be seen on the back of his hand.

The drug that was given to him was too powerful and after it took effect, he would even do it with a male dog, let alone Natasha.

Fortunately, Danny, Harry, and the others had successfully rescued him after a fierce battle. Otherwise, he would be in bigger trouble. Unfortunately, Natasha managed to escape.

Indeed, the drugs were too strong. Even after giving him a sedative, it was no use. Sending him to the hospital would take too long, and it would be too much of a hassle. Most importantly, he was the Best Actor. If anyone found out that he was given an aphrodisiac, it would be humiliating!

So, their best bet was to send him back to Bayside City, where his personal "antidote" was.

As soon as she released Michael from the chair, he tackled Sophia without another word.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief as soon as they watched the antidote in human form get on the plane.

Then the doctors arrived, and the rest of them played card games while they waited in the airport lounge.

Michael was aggressive under the influence of the drug and he was extremely aroused.

He finally stopped just after dusk, falling asleep on top of Sophia.

At that moment, Sophia was covered in sweat and her face was flustered. Pushing Michael off of her, she let him continue sleeping.

Meanwhile, Michael was also covered in sweat, and strands of hair stuck to his face. Even in his sleep, he was furrowing his eyebrows as if he was still suffering.

Covering him with a thin quilt, she wiped away his sweat and cleaned him up with a towel before putting a pair of pants on him.

Sophia was aching all over as she dressed herself before getting off the plane.

She felt a sharp pain with every step she took, but she gritted her teeth and endured it.

Earlier, she had been saving her energy because she knew she had more important things to do.

As soon as she got off the plane, Danny and the doctors brought Michael out of the plane and sent him to the hospital for treatment.

Not long after, before she could catch her breath, Hale came over with a darkened expression. "Madam, something happened to Little Master."

Sophia was stunned and her mind became hazy.

It was late at night, while a private hospital was still brightly lit. Nathan and Nicholas were sitting in the hospital corridor.

It seemed like Nicholas had been hit by a great force as its paint had been chipped off. Also, it couldn't speak smoothly, so something must be broken inside.

Meanwhile, Nathan's forehead was bruised badly, but the hospital staff already treated it.

Lowering his head, Nathan was mournful but he managed to hold back his tears. His adorable and delicate features were wrinkled, and he looked pitiful.

Rushing to the hospital, Sophia saw this scene.

Her heart immediately sank.

As soon as he saw Sophia, Nathan instantly fell apart and sobbed.

Distressed, Sophia hugged Nathan as she soothed him.

"There, there. Everything's fine now."

After Nathan brought lunch to the office, Gemma had driven him back. However, a large truck had lost control and crashed into them, nearly crushing them to death.

Although Gemma had managed to save them from being crushed with her superb driving skills, their car was still hit and it had crashed into a pole.

Fortunately, Nicholas had released the airbag in time. With the child seat, Nathan did not suffer any major injuries except a bruised forehead.

On the other hand, Gemma was severely injured and he was still in the emergency room. The paint on Nicholas was only chipped off, and he would be fine after some reparations.

But...

After Sophia calmed Nathan down, Hale sent him and Nicholas home. Meanwhile, Sophia went into the morgue alone.

Snowball was lying quietly in the morgue, covered with a blanket. When the blanket was removed, her snow-white fur was soaked in blood.

When the car was hit, the humans were wearing seatbelts so they were all okay. Meanwhile, Snowball was thrown out of the car through the window. Half of her body was crushed, and she had died on the spot.

Snowball—who always had a silly smile on her face—finally stopped smiling. Her eyes were shut, and she was nothing more than a pile of flesh and fur.

This was no ordinary car accident because a bullet had been found in Snowball's body.

When the accident happened, Snowball was sitting next to the window, and she was shot before the car flipped over.

It was obvious that the bullet had been aimed at Nathan. However, because of Snowball's large head, she had saved Nathan.

Staring at Snowball, Sophia sat there for a long time.

Earlier at noon, Snowball was still smiling goofily at her. Just hours later, she had become a pile of crushed flesh.

Sophia could not accept this,

Just then, she choked up and lifted her head. The mist in her eyes turned into tears and they rolled down her cheeks.