

# My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 725

Michael felt his heart start to race. Taking out his phone, he tried calling Sophia.

During this time, Sophia was going down to the basement with Celine. When she received his call, she answered, "Hubby, I'm in the basement with Cece. She says there are more things to look at here."

While he was still on the phone, Michael rushed down to the basement. He could not bear losing Sophia from his sight for even a moment now.

Because the elevators were full, he ran down the stairs from the fifth floor.

Justin, Gary, and Hale were also following him at full speed.

"Where are you? Don't move. I'll be right there," he exhorted.

On the other end of the call, Sophia replied, "Okay, I—"

She stopped talking all of a sudden, making Michael's heart skip a beat. Before he could ask her what happened, he heard her terrified scream through the phone.

"Ah!!"

Then, the phone fell to the ground and her voice was cut off.

Michael stopped in his tracks for a moment as shock washed over him. When he and Justin looked at each other, they saw the grave look in each other's eyes and they immediately ran to the basement.

“Hale, seal off the whole mall! Quick!” Justin shouted an order to Hale who was behind him. Hale also seemed to have caught on and quickly went to do as he was told. He had to close down the whole building in the shortest amount of time possible.

But, at that very moment, an unexpected announcement was made throughout the whole mall. “Academy Award winner, Taylor Murray, is at a maternity store with his wife!”

Tons of fans poured into the mall like tidal waves and occupied all the stairs, elevators, and escalators. They kept rushing in from the ground floor all the way to the fifth floor—it looked like a zombie apocalypse.

It also frightened the workers at the store. They were a chain store that sold top-grade maternity and childcare products. Normally, they also saw their fair share of celebrities. Their confidentiality measures were taken very seriously and celebrities always entered through a special entrance.

What was happening today?

Hale was on the phone dispatching more people. They had not expected to encounter that situation. Seeing the tightly cramped heads coming all the way up from the ground floor was truly chilling.

Amidst his terror, Hale spotted a bright display window in one of the stores. He kicked it and shattered the glass right away, triggering the security alarm.

The moment the alarm went off, the mall would automatically lock down. It only took thirty seconds for all the doors in the mall to seal off.

It was too late—the mall was completely saturated with fans.

Michael had run down from the fifth floor to the second floor and was going to reach the ground floor very soon. Suddenly, he saw numerous heads squeezed tightly together downstairs as they tried to get up. They were so close to each other that there was not even a small crack to move.

“Taylor! Ah! I see Taylor!”

“He’s over there!”

"I love you, Lord!"

The fans who were as tumultuous as waves quickly blocked off every path. The look on Michael's face changed. Lowering his head, he started to head back upstairs but realized that there were more fans coming down.

In just a few seconds, an army of frenzied fans blocked off the staircase and surrounded Michael, Justin, and Gary.

Seeing the basement right before him, Michael's red-rimmed eyes were filled with rage.

It was so close, yet so far away! *If only I had gotten there sooner, it would all be fine.*

Unfortunately, he was too late. The fans that kept pouring in pushed up against each other until Michael couldn't move an inch. Justin and Gary were trying to block the fans off from in front of and behind him but it was all in vain. Multiple hands kept reaching out to touch him. Even when he yelled, it was masked by the fans' screaming. Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain in his waist. When he touched his waist, he felt something moist and warm.

In the parking lot of the basement, Sophia was stepping back and trembling in fear as if she had been greatly frightened. Her tears continued to fall, each drop quivering as they rolled off her cheek.

She was in so much fear that her legs had started to tremble. No matter how scared she was, though, she did not forget to protect her tummy.

In front of her, a man slowly emerged from the dark and walked toward her.

The outline of the man's face was getting clearer and more familiar to her.

She had seen that face before. *Theo Fletcher!*

Michael's father was also Quinton Clark's biological father, Theo Fletcher.

The man in front of her only had a similar appearance and height as Theo. The look in his eyes, however, gave her a deep sense of familiarity. Whenever she went to sleep at night, she often saw those mournful eyes in her nightmare.

"It's been a while, Sophia."

The man was wearing gold-rimmed glasses that made him look very intellectual. His speech was refined and his handsome face carried a long-lost cheerfulness. Nonetheless, Sophia felt chilled to her bones the more she looked at him.

At that moment, she felt a chill down her spine and was plagued with the fear of death.

Quinton Clark was finally back, but he had a different face now. The face he used to have was very similar to Theo's.

Meanwhile, Celine was standing with a blank expression beside him. With only apathy in her eyes, she was no longer the same person Sophia knew.

Sophia did not dare to speak. Her weak legs continued to back away until she heard a sound go off behind her. *There's an elevator.*

Several of Phantom Wolf's underlings came out and looked at Quinton. "The plane can take off anytime."

Quinton nodded. "Okay."

He kept his gaze fixed on Sophia the whole time—her kind, intelligent, and dignified face was flawless. When he took a step forward, Sophia jumped back two steps in shock.

She had to protect her child. Since she was alone with these cold-blooded murderers, if they decided to harm her, she would not be able to protect herself or her child.

She wanted her child to live. After her checkup today, she learned that it was growing healthily inside of her. If she were to give birth to it, it would definitely be a healthy and beautiful baby.

In a trembling voice, she looked over at Celine. "Cece—"

But Celine's answer was indifferent and unconcerned. "You're mistaken. I'm Katrina."

*Katrina? But, that's clearly Celine! What in the world happened?*

Quinton took a couple of steps forward and grabbed Sophia's shoulders. They looked to be as familiar with each other as a couple who had long parted ways. "Let's talk on the plane."

Sophia was dragged into the elevator with the rest of them. After the elevator doors closed, they quickly reached the roof of the tall building. When they got out of the elevator, Sophia saw that a plane was already waiting for them.

Taking Sophia's hand, Quinton led her toward the plane.

She was like a zombie without any strength to defend herself.

*I don't want to fall into his hands. I'd rather die!*

*But, I want my child to live...*

"Don't harm my child," she choked through her sobs. Her tears and snot were dripping at the same time.

A cold hand touched her belly, making her freeze in place.

That thin layer of skin was not enough to provide any protection for her child. If Quinton simply exerted a bit more force, her child would die!