

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 598

Abel had his mask on the entire time—his appearance was extremely shocking and he didn't want to scare his son off. Meanwhile, Celine's mental state showed great improvement throughout her recovery and Abel was finally able to let go of the burden that had weighed upon his shoulders for years now that Phantom Wolf's leader was dead.

Their family could finally reunite. When Celine finally got to see her son, she waved toward Nathan happily as she cried, "Nathan, my darling..." Nathan looked around before his gaze landed on her. He seemed a little confused at first, but once a sense of realization struck him, he clumsily scurried over to the woman and shouted, "Mommy!"

Everyone felt tears welling up in their eyes when they heard Nathan's single cry for 'Mommy'. Celine was practically drowning in her own tears as she hugged her son tightly. It felt like she just fell asleep and had a long nightmare.

However, her son was a mere tiny creature that she swaddled and fed milk to before she fell asleep; once the nightmare ended and everything got better, she woke up to see that her own son had grown a lot older. Nathan looked up with his glistening eyes fixated on Justin, who stood quietly beside him. The young boy finally said, "Daddy!"

Celine could tell from the way the child called out for his father—this step dad had done everything he could for his son. Justin's arms were filled with cuts and bruises as he reached out to pat the young boy's head. He eventually fell onto his knees as he pulled his wife into an embrace. *I've been waiting for this day for so, so long...*

Nathan beamed happily as he watched this. Turning around to see Sophia and Michael's rather dejected faces, he quickly shouted, "Uncle! Aunt!" Sophia turned away from the child as she felt tears rolling down her cheeks, while Michael reached out to ruffle the young boy's hair. This was the first time the both of them had spoken to each other since he sent Nicholas away.

Mark looked around at his houseful of children and grandchildren—Joel, Stanley, Caleb, Claude, Michael, Nathan, Justin, Sophia and the rest. Regardless if they were his biological descendants or simply people who got married into the family, all of them were like his own children to him. His heart was filled with pride and satisfaction!

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Michael rushed off after staying for a few days. He had a lot of matters to deal with—one of them being to meet up with Tanya. He hadn't been able to recognize her when he first saw her; from the color of her skin tone to the features on her face, she had completely changed her appearance. By then, Tanya had been locked up in the basement of his house for days. Michael sat himself down and glared at her, the two of them separated by a layer of bullet-proof glass.

His eyes were filled with pure hatred as he stared at the woman who had forced his mother to her death. Having undergone excessive plastic surgery, Tanya had to take medications every day to ensure that her face did not turn red or swollen. However, her face was completely bloated at the moment, making her look like a monster more than ever. When she saw Michael, she gave him a sneer as she raised her eyebrows and grinned smugly. "Are you trying to get revenge for that dumb woman, Elizabeth?"

Hah. Let me tell you this—I'm the winner here! I'm the last person standing! The one that Theo actually loves is me! I heard it with my own ears back then; he said that his love for Elizabeth wasn't real as he found it impossible to love someone who had shot pornographic flicks. However, he had no choice because that evil woman tried her best to get him in bed and became pregnant with the two of you so that she could force him to take responsibility for her life.

He had no choice! Theo was the one who set me free previously; we even agreed that he'd help to change my identity. That way, I could go back to him once everything had calmed down a little. We were even supposed to get married; that just shows how worthless you and your sister are to him! You guys don't understand how much Theo loves me!

I am the final winner! Hah! How could a b\*tch like Elizabeth ever win a fight against me?! In fact, she actually listened to me and ended her life; how dumb is that? Theo's a smart man, so how could he possibly be in love with someone as dumb as her?"

Michael gazed at her emotionlessly as she went on and on with her speech like a madwoman. Poisonous gas was gradually being released into the single, glass-covered room that she was

in—Tanya was going to die in less than 20 minutes. Being caught up in her own delusion, the woman continued to ramble on crazily. Michael gave her a cold glare; he insisted on remaining silent as he attempted to use his disdainful gaze to tear down her very last bit of stubborn pride. His calm and cool expression was the greatest way to taunt her. In reality, Tanya was the only one who knew how pitiful of a person she was.

After all, how could she lie to anyone else if she couldn't even lie to herself? Theo never loved her. Never! Back then, Theo had adopted the identity of a merchant selling tobacco; he was visiting the Golden Triangle to purchase his goods when she first met him. Immediately falling in love with his charismatic looks, Tanya brought him home and forced him to get married to her. However, he told her that he had a wife and children.

He was very much in love with his wife and was only there for business, so he'd never love her. However, the innocent and young Tanya thought that her beauty and power would be able to change his mind; in just a matter of time, he would abandon the wife he had at home. Wanting to make them seem like a married couple, she locked him in her castle and tried various methods to get him in bed with her. However, no one expected that the frail, gentle looking man was actually Theo!

He was Theo, the bloody warrior that left all of the other drug dealers trembling in fear whenever they heard his name! Tanya watched him murder her entire family in cold blood. Furthermore, he could still gaze at her heartlessly—without a hint of pity or concern in his eyes—after annihilating her entire household.

That was when she knew that he'd never fall in love with her! Never! It had been her own one-sided desires all along; he didn't even bother to fake his interest for her as he simply stayed around to gather intelligence from her family!

After getting badly injured, she had to crawl out from under a pile of dead bodies before she was finally saved by her father and her partner, Phantom Wolf. It was only then did she find out about her own pregnancy while getting her injuries treated. She didn't hesitate to give birth to Theo's son; she wanted to see their future generations waging war against one another. In fact, she wanted Theo to be troubled both in life and after death! "Haha! I'm the winner!

I'm the winner!" Tanya took in huge gasps of poisonous air as she laughed. After a while, she leaned against the glass wall before gradually slumping down onto the ground. She began to cry as she hugged her legs to her chest. Bits and parts of her plastic face were sticking out in odd angles beneath her twisted skin as she sobbed and wailed helplessly.

She had met Elizabeth once; the woman was extremely pretty and Tanya knew that she was no match for her. Throughout the years, she had been doing plastic surgery just to make herself look like someone that Theo would like, but what use was it?

“I’ve said this before—I’d clean all the blood off my hands and become a regular couple with you once we get married, but why... You’re so cruel, Theo. I named our son Hope Fletcher in hopes that you’d glance at me for just a little longer someday...” Tanya’s voice was gradually trailing off as she eventually crossed to the other side with all the resentment and helplessness within her. She knew that Theo wouldn’t be interested in her even on the other side...

Michael simply stared at Tanya’s dead body as he zoned out after watching her die a gradual death. Elizabeth didn’t end her life because she was dumb; how could she have died just because Tanya told her to? She was only willing to leave because she no longer had any reason to stay alive. Theo was dead, and she knew that the best arrangement for Michael and his sister would be for them to live with the Fletcher Family.

Once the siblings settled down with the Fetters, she knew that there was nothing else she needed to do in her life. Theo had killed a lot of people, so Elizabeth thought that her own death might be able to better the lives of her own children. After all, she was a Buddhist who believed in karma.

She wanted to take in all of the bad karma of her family, and she hoped that her own death would be able to relieve the hatred Tanya felt toward them; it’d allow for her children to grow up safely. Clearly, things didn’t work out the way she wanted it to...

After a long while, Michael stood up and turned toward Gemma. “Burn the body and send the ashes to the Clarks.”