

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 49

When Hale rushed to the female washroom that Sophia referred to, the war had already ended by then. Several female students were sprawled across the floor with messy clothes as they cried their eyes out. It seemed that they were injured—two of them were bleeding whereas one of them had several cigarette burn marks across her face.

There was blood all over the washroom floor with the splatter on the bathroom door having already dried up.

Sophia's hair was in a mess and she was holding onto her skateboard that was smeared with blood. She still wore a murderous expression, but pointed calmly at the blood on the floor when she saw him. "Get someone to scrub the floor. I'll be inappropriate if someone sees this. Also, get these people out of here."

Hale frowned immediately. I've seen girls fight in the past, but I've never seen them fight violently. She was clearly beating them to death!

In Bayside University, the female washrooms were out of bounds to men in general. Furthermore, Hale was an outsider, but he had his ways. If need be, he would be able to come and go freely even if it was a female bathhouse, let alone a female washroom in the university

Sophia made her way out of the washroom while Hale was scrubbing the floor and checked her reflection in the mirror that was located outside. Then, she calmly washed her face and combed her hair.

She wiped her face with a wet tissue before reapplying some lipstick and returned to check on Hale, who was squatting on the floor to lift the girls up one after another to scan their faces with his phone.

Nowadays, even the underworld had access to high technological facilities. Hale's phone had a built-in software for facial recognition. Therefore, he immediately received information about the girls' identities after scanning their faces.

Hale yanked Miss Goth's hair while scanning her face and his phone immediately revealed her identity. 'Ruth Bolton, 21 years old, the daughter of the Chief of The Anarchists.'

He frowned deeply and he had a serious expression. This seems rather troublesome.

Sophia's heart skipped a beat when she saw his expression. Am I in deep trouble? "How powerful are... The Anarchists?" she asked fearfully.

He answered her in a serious manner, "They are very powerful. In fact, their influence in Bayside City is second to none. This girl is the daughter of the Chief of The Anarchists and the only child, no less."

Her heart sank while she thought to herself, I'm screwed. I am causing the beast trouble again! She asked in a hurry, "In that case, what should we do? Will the Boss have a way out of this too?"

Hale continued with a stern face. "Sigh, this is rather troublesome. However, thankfully, the Boss is acquainted with the Chief of The Anarchists' sister-in-law's godfather's son's sworn brother. It should be fine if he pulls some strings there."

Sophia had a sinking feeling. I didn't expect things to become so troublesome. It looks like Michael will have to go all out to get things settled. I vented my frustrations by beating the girls up, but it will be exhausting for Michael to clean up my mess. I'm starting to regret my decisions. I should have just escaped.

Seeing that her face was scrunched up with worry, he consoled her hastily, “It’s not that big of a deal. It depends on whether the Boss is willing to get involved or not. He can make things disappear if he wants to.” He was hinting to her. You should quickly head home to your hubby and be coquettish with him.

She nodded and walked away with her head bowed, thinking about what to say to Michael later on the phone.

After Michael left, she had not phoned him. My first phone call to him now is to ask him to clean up my mess, sigh...

After Sophia left, Hale ordered some lackeys to scrub the washroom floor clean and carry the girls away.

One of the lackeys asked, “Mr. Hale, how do we deal with these bad girls?”

Hale snapped, “How else do we deal with them? Phone The Anarchists to get them back! Should I personally phone 911 for help?!”

The lackey was most probably a newbie because he continuously mumbled while scrubbing the floor, “Mr. Hale, are The Anarchists very powerful? Is it true that even the Boss’s hands are tied?”

Hale spat angrily. “Didn’t you have any basic knowledge when you joined the gang? The Anarchists are nothing compared to Mr. Winston! Let alone, the Boss!”

The lackey was even more confused since he started work not too long ago. Hence, he had not seen the legendary Boss and Mr. Winston. The lackey was holding the broom and he asked dumbly, “In that case, when Madam asked earlier, why did you—”

“Shut up.”

Hale had been working tirelessly to create chances like that for Michael. The Anarchists is just one of the lackeys compared to Michael! They are just a bunch of lawless people! Here, they are calling themselves the underworld... Forget about drawing blood after beating his daughter up; even if she were to die on the spot, The Anarchists would be the one losing money even.

On the other hand, Sophia was on pins and needles after listening to Hale's claims. She was afraid that The Anarchists would find fault with her.

She had learned about the underworld of Bayside City. The situation was complicated since it was an entanglement of different forces and the complexity made it impossible to sort through them. The head of Bayside City's underworld was called Mr. Winston.

No one knew who he was and they did not have a photograph of him either. However, everybody knew that he had his people everywhere to spy for him and he was the uncrowned king of the Bayside City's underworld. In fact, he was well-connected with the law enforcement too.

The Anarchists seem very powerful too! It looks like I've landed myself in trouble again!

Upon arriving at a decision, she phoned Michael in a hurry.

At that moment, it was already late at night on the other side of the globe. Michael had just completed filming a night scene when he received a phone call from Sophia.

"Hello, chica."

Sophia stiffened when she was greeted by his husky and alluring tone over the phone. She controlled her tone while replying to him in a girlish manner, "Hubby, how are you abroad? Are you busy with work?"

He couldn't help but break into a mysterious grin. However, he remained calm in his response. "It's not too bad. I'm not busy with work at all, but I've missed you."

Sophia felt goosebumps all over her body. However, I have no choice but to play along with this pervert. "Hubby, I miss you too. When are you coming home?"

Michael replied, "It might take as long as a year or so or as few as three to five days."

She would have preferred it if he did not return for the rest of her life. Nevertheless, she had to pretend that she cared. "It is such a long time. What should I do since I miss you?"

He pondered before answering her blatantly, "In that case, I'll book the earliest flight possible and return home. What do you think?"

She was shocked and replied hastily. "However, I'm joining the barracks for military training soon. I can't see you even if you're back."

Michael sounded disappointed, but he was clear headed throughout the conversation. Just a simple sigh or breath from her was enough to reveal her innermost thoughts to him.

I must have frightened her to death earlier! He commented without revealing his true thoughts, "Well, that's a shame. I'll definitely come home to see you after your military training."

There was a pause for several seconds before Sophia finally summoned the courage to reiterate what happened today with continuous sobs, "Hubby, someone bullied me, sob... sob..."

Michael sounded anxious when he replied to her, as if he was panicking. "What happened?"

Sophia cried when she elaborated, “This morning, the daughter of the Chief of The Anarchists bullied me. They trapped me in the washroom and wanted to burn my face with cigarette butts.

They even ripped my clothes to take nude photos of me. Fortunately, I was quick; otherwise, I won’t get to see you again...”

Michael was furious. “How dare The Anarchists do such a thing! Sophia, don’t be scared. I’ll get someone to get rid of them now!”

“Hubby, you are the best...”

It seems Michael is more powerful than The Anarchists. Well, at least he sounds as if he’s more powerful than them.

Sophia fawned over his capabilities for the longest time over the phone call to show her gratitude before finally hanging up.

After hanging up on the call, she returned to attend her classes while feeling like the burden had been lifted off her shoulders.

Reality had proved that Michael was indeed much more powerful. After attending two classes, she learned that the group of girls—the ones who trapped her in the washroom that morning—proved to be a bad influence by being involved in violent gang fights.

Some of them were admitted into the hospital due to concussions suffered during the fight. The university would most probably expel the girls immediately since they had past criminal records.

Sophia Edwards’s name was not even mentioned once throughout the incident.