

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 901

Sophia was woken up by a series of howls early in the morning. After she opened the windows, she saw a wolf howling at the sky near the river under the bridge.

When the wolf howled, the two huskies that she reared also followed suit, causing the entire place to be surrounded by howls.

Upon a closer look, she realized that it was Judge.

As he stood on the stone bridge on the lake, he saw her opening the window opposite him and continuously howled at her, as if he was scolding her.

After having a shower, Sophia asked the nanny to take care of Carmen before leaving her room to head to the living area.

At that moment, Stanley was chatting with Cooper in the living room.

“Granduncle Cooper, I’m begging you. Aunt Celine seems to be better off dead than alive these last two days. Only Sophia can knock some sense into Phantom Wolf now. Can I just borrow her for a while—just a while?”

“Not even for a second!”

With that, Cooper stoically sent him away. Shae opened the door of the living room before saying, “Stan, you can look for the bus stop after the left turn.”

However, right after Shae opened the door, Judge charged into the house like a madman. He never cared about its size, but it grabbed a cat in its mouth and ran away immediately.

Both Stanley and Cooper were speechless at that sight.

In the end, both Stanley and Judge were chased out and Cooper was able to get back his cat as well.

Then, Stanley knocked on the door. "Granduncle Cooper, open the door!"

Judge also vented his frustrations by howling.

There were no more movements from the red door. Stanley walked away in disappointment while Sean got out of the car to console him. "I've already told you that Uncle Cooper would never allow Sophia to talk to Phantom Wolf again."

Stanley was crestfallen, but there was nothing that both of them could do about it. Cooper would not allow him to meet Sophia and his calls were always cut off. She also never replied to his messages.

However, apart from Sophia, no one could convince Quinton.

She had once asked him to return and he immediately appeared. Stanley was sure that as long as Sophia asked Quinton for a favor, he would definitely agree.

When Judge finally caught his beloved cat, he was angry that it was taken away from him in such a ruthless manner. Hence, it kept barking at the red door. *It's time for them to witness the true, evil powers of a Siberian Husky!*

Judge angrily flared its golden teeth and bit a hole in the ancient wooden door that was a century old while Sean and Stanley talked.

After it entered, it immediately saw Sophia and barked at her.

"Alright, stop it." Sophia patted its head. "I'll take care of your cats."

She knew the reason for Stanley's arrival today and recalled Nathan's imploring gaze when she was moving yesterday. *This is probably a quiet request from Nate.*

On the other hand, everyone now said that she was the only person who could convince Quinton.

However, she did not have any courage to meet him.

Back then, she left without saying goodbye. When she asked him to save Carmen, he arrived, but was locked up in the research center instead.

If he did not hold the information to Celine's full recovery and the Fletcher Family did not treat her importantly, he could have already been executed on the spot. However, Sophia was about to ask him to reveal the final information that had kept him alive all this while.

It was probably too ruthless and cruel for Quinton to endure.

However, it was undeniable that he had landed himself into the current situation.

It was the story of Theo Fletcher's three generations, but since it was unrelated to Sophia, they hurt Carmen. When she thought of Nathan's anguished expression to the point where he was numb to everything, she couldn't help but be involved.

After taking a deep breath, she opened the door to inform Stanley and Sean. "I'll go."

Stanley was excited to hear her words. *As long as Sophia agrees, Celine can be saved.*

However, the excitement only lasted a second because Cooper suddenly appeared behind her and said grimly, "I forbid you to do so."

Meanwhile, he grabbed Sophia from the door and slammed the door that had been bitten by Judge.

Stanley quickly rushed forward to knock on the door. "Granduncle Cooper, please allow Sophia to help Aunt Celine! She's as good as waiting to die now! Please, Granduncle Cooper! Even if you don't let Sophia out, at least return my dog!"

The door was opened once again before a husky was thrown from inside this time. With a slight woof, Judge landed in Stanley's hands.

Stanley was speechless as a result.

In the mansion, it was the first fight Sophia had with her father. In the past, whenever they argued with each other, Cooper would compromise, but he did not do so.

"Dad, can you just let me go? I'll end all of this! Hope came here because of me. I can't leave him alone!"

However, Cooper had a cold look on his face as he said firmly, "Someone bring the young lady back to her room!"

Ignoring Sophia's wishes, the bodyguards brought her back to her room and locked her in there.

A stony Cooper did not soften his stance upon hearing Sophia's cries and wails in the room, even though he felt hurt.

When she grew tired of crying, he finally spoke, "Sophia, it's not because I'm callous. I can't possibly risk losing you and Carmen anymore!"

She merely sobbed in her room in silence.

Meanwhile, Carmen was walking the alpacas and ignorant of the situation as Linus played with her. He turned and glanced at the room where Sophia was locked inside with a deep look in his eyes.

As a result of being locked inside her room, she stopped eating or drinking for the entire day, making Cooper anxious. He finally obliged and apologized, "Darling, please eat something, alright? What should I do if anything happens to you?"

Before that, he was the one who locked Sophia up. However, in the span of a day, she had locked the door to prevent him from entering. Apart from that, she would not eat or speak.

Cooper was pushed to his limits as a result and relentlessly knocked on the door. However, she simply refused to open the door.

Linus, who was just off work, came to calm Cooper down upon knowing the situation. "Let me try to talk to her."

Since Linus was a man of many ideas, Cooper had no choice but to allow him to try his luck.

After Cooper left the scene, Linus sat by the door and spoke through it, "Sophia, are you here? You should understand your father's feelings. He cares too much about you and Carmen. Everything that has happened was a huge blow for him. If you were in his shoes, what would you do?"

There was still no reply from the room. Hence, he leaned on the door and continued with his words.

“When I was a toddler, I was adopted by Fass into the Michel Family. Even though he found a pair of foster parents for me, he was grooming me all along and acted like a father to me.”

He knew that Sophia was leaning against the door like him as she silently sobbed while listening to him.

Then, Linus talked about the Cooper whom he knew.

“Fass has adopted me for close to twenty years now. Before you appeared, he was ruthless and callous. He treats everyone including me coldly—and do you know his behavior was to what extent? He was the only person in the entire world to have the cure to Virs-18, but he had no intention to release it. Even though thousands and millions of people who went to the castle to seek treatment died, he only cared about the profits that the cure could bring him. However, when you appear, do you know that he cried? For the first time in twenty years, that was the only time I saw him shedding tears.”

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“That was when you were just rescued and the doctor said that you wouldn’t be able to make it. Fass cried outside the ward for an entire day and said that he would do anything to save you. When the doctor said that you couldn’t survive for more than two days, he didn’t even dare to blink for the fear that you would be gone.” A lump formed in Linus’ throat as he spoke.

On the other side of the door, Sophia did not feel good either. She hugged her knees close to her chest as she sat behind the door, staring at the ground as tears rolled down from her cheeks.

He sobbed for a while before he continued, “When Fass saw you being tied up on the pillar and drenched in gasoline as you awaited death as well as Carmen being dragged to the balcony on the tenth floor by others and about to fall to her death at any time, do you know how angry... and how sad he was? Sophia, losing your mother was the most painful experience in Fass’ life. He wouldn’t be able to endure the pain if anything happens to you. You are now an adult and a mother yourself. So, you should know very well that he won’t hurt you.”

With that, both of them remained silent for some time. Then, he broke the silence. “How about this? I have an idea—Fass and I will settle Quinton’s side for you and end this cancerous relationship once and for all while you listen to us this time and sever all ties with both brothers. Is that okay? Carmen will still be with you and we will stop communicating with their family. Can you accept this? If you agree, knock twice on the door. Otherwise, just knock once.”

After ten minutes or so, Linus heard a light knock on the door before the second knock came seconds later. Both of the knocks seemed to have reached into a spot deep in his heart. With his head lowered, he did not feel relieved whatsoever. He merely had a heavy feeling in his heart and even breathing was difficult for him.

At the research center, Celine had committed suicide once again. Her wrist, which had stopped bleeding only moments ago, had been slit by her again. Blood in the color of a red flower oozed down her hand. Once she woke up, she could not face herself at all. As soon as she closed her eyes, she had flashbacks of her pushing Carmen, who was crying loudly, to the balcony on the tenth floor without any railings. Celine saw herself aiming the gun at her husband and her son. When the shot rang, she saw the shock and pain in Nathan's eyes. She could not find any peace in herself and she could barely wait to end her life.

Michael stayed at the research center, taking turns with Justin to keep an eye on Celine. They were worried that if they did not pay attention for a second, she would find an opportunity to kill herself. After all, she was an experienced assassin!

After enduring all of the trouble until midnight, Celine finally fell asleep after being injected with tranquilizer. However, it was not something that could be given to her all the time because her body was unable to endure the effects. A physically and mentally exhausted Michael sat on the floor in despair. Without Quinton, Celine could not be saved. Yet, he refused to spill the beans—no matter how hard they tried to torture him—since he believed he could pull through. It was impossible for Michael to give up on his only sister and Justin could not bear to do that as well. However, Michael was unable to convince himself to allow Sophia to face Quinton again.

Even though it was dusk, Michael was unable to sleep with a throbbing headache and Carmen called again at that hour. "Daddy, why haven't you visited me?"

Upon listening to her cute and lively voice, he felt that he had received infinite strength. His emotions improved as he answered, "I've recently been busy with work. Once I'm done, I'll visit you!" No matter what had happened and how serious the situation was, he would never allow Carmen to know about it. *Her only job is to be a happy kid.*

However, Carmen let out a small sigh. "Mommy had an argument with Grandpa. Grand-uncle Linus said that because Judgey bit the door, Grandpa asked Stan to pay for the damage. Mommy didn't like it, so she argued with him." *They had a fight?*

Michael knew that it definitely was not because of the husky biting the door. Instead, it would have been Sophia's desire to talk to Quinton to save Celine. Cooper was aware that if Sophia came, she would probably agree to Quinton's unreasonable, disgusting requests, which was why her father did not agree to her intention. *If I'm in the same shoes, I will also*

never agree to such a request. Hence, Michael said, “Those are matters that adults have to deal with. You don’t have to care about them. You just have to be a happy baby!”

Carmen laughed and replied in her baby voice, “I’ll take the money that I earned from the night scene I filmed last time to fix the door that Judgey damaged. Then, Grandpa and Mommy will stop fighting.” She felt as if she had done a great deed because of that.

However, Michael teared up upon hearing that. “You’re such a sweet child, Carmen. I’m so proud of you. Sleep soon!”

“Good night, Daddy. I love you!”

“I love you too, Carmen!” After hanging up on the call, Michael looked at the wallpaper on his phone of them as a family of three and smiled. However, tears streamed down his face as his lips twitched upward.

Suddenly, the wallpaper was gone when Cooper called him. After the accident, it was the first time that Cooper took the initiative to ring. Michael looked at the phone, but he lacked the courage to answer the call. Without even realizing it, the phone rang multiple times and stopped after no one picked it up. In no time, Michael received a message from Cooper. His breath stopped after he saw the content of the message.

In brief words, Cooper mentioned that he could settle Quinton, but with one condition—after it was done, Sophia had to divorce Michael and she did not want anything from him except Carmen. After looking at the message, Michael remained still for a long time.

In the midst of the night, he smoked one cigarette after another while quietly looking at the message for a long time. After some time, he realized that his tears had extinguished his cigarette. He gritted his teeth and replied with trembling hands, ‘Okay.’ After that, he put the phone aside and lowered his head. The night was full of his restrained, silent sobs.

Cooper had always been efficient in his work and arrived with Linus the next day. Michael prepared a discussion room for Cooper and Linus with only them inside while the rest monitored the situation from the surveillance room. Everyone thought Sophia would appear, but it was Cooper instead. *Will it work if it’s Cooper?*

Everyone watched them nervously.

While Michael was respectful toward Cooper, Quinton was not. He had a polite smile on his face, but his tone was extremely flamboyant. “So, my father-in-law, how are you? Are you here to negotiate on their behalf? It’s useless for me, unless your daughter, who is my wife, shows up.” He continuously emphasized that Sophia was his wife. Although it angered Michael, it had no effect on Cooper. After he entered the room, his expression remained impassive—no matter what Quinton said, as if he wore an impenetrable armor.

Both of them gazed at each other for a long time before Cooper started to speak.

“When I knew that I had a daughter, she was lying on the cold, hard ground like a decaying corpse. I hugged her, but I couldn’t feel any weight or warmth from her. She mustered her final strength to look at me with her rotting eye. Half of her face had been eaten up by the virus. I didn’t even dare to touch her because I saw the bones underneath her skin.” Cooper remained indifferent, but despair and hopelessness could be heard in his cool voice.

Quinton treated everyone flippantly and playfully. Even at that moment, he answered with a smile, “Are you trying to play the sympathy card with me? This really seems useless to me. When I kill someone, I love to peel their skin while they are alive.”

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Cooper did not reply to him, but continued with his words after a short pause. "I was holding her in my arms as we entered the car. Sitting inside, I looked at her—her entire body was rotten. I even felt that my hand was rubbing away her fragile skin and coming into contact with her bones. The parts of skin where I've touched melted away and amidst the pus, there were even maggots in it. Then, I sent her to the ward. When I lowered my head to look at myself, all I saw was blood. At that moment, I still couldn't believe that I actually had a daughter. However, the truth was brutally in front of me—I have a daughter yet I'm about to watch her die."

Quinton was surprisingly quiet at that moment. They had no idea when his disdainful smile disappeared to the point where he was numb.

Cooper did not stop there. "Just like that, I watched her lie on the bed in front of me. I wanted to touch her face, but her cheeks were rotten. I didn't dare to do that. Hence, I touched her hair instead. However, after brushing it lightly, her hair fell off—strand by strand. I saw... my own daughter looking like a bunch of rotten meat and even her scalp was rotten. She was just waiting to die in pain. Yet, as her father, I could only watch helplessly. Everyone said that my daughter can't survive this and some even suggested euthanasia so that she wouldn't have to suffer any more. I didn't agree to that. Even if there was a one-in-a-million possibility that might save her, I will give it a shot! Looking at her, I didn't even dare to blink. I'm afraid that she would be gone if I didn't pay attention. Her internal organs had failed to work and her heart even stopped beating for a while. Both her eyes were damaged, rendering her blind. Even so, I refused to surrender. If I did, I would lose my only daughter."

As Michael quietly listened to Cooper's words in the monitoring room, he did not say anything, but tears streamed down his cheeks instead. Michael thought that he was emotionally strong enough to handle the situation, but realized in that moment that he was as weak as usual.

When Cooper's words reached Michael's ears, it seemed to carry magical powers that caused the latter to experience the pain again. Michael could not escape it even if he wanted to.

Cooper's eyes burned with the fire of a flashlight. Even though his voice was calm, it carried a weird power as it influenced others to become more emotional.

"Throughout my entire life, I've treated people's lives as if they were trash. I thought I was the king; I didn't believe in karma or fate. However, after some time, I realized that life has its own arrangements indeed. My daughter was the recipient of all the karma—my poor daughter, who seems to be born to suffer for others. She's still young, yet she has suffered a lot. The people pretended that they loved her, but they pushed her into the dark abyss again and again—her leg was broken, her face was ruined, and she even became blind—"

Quinton suddenly went berserk and broke the handcuffs that he had been restrained with. With reddened eyes, he fiercely looked at Cooper like a wild beast.

"Stop speaking! Shut up! Shut the f*ck up!"

Before that, Quinton was patient; even though he was in hot water, he played everyone around as if they were monkeys in a manner that hinted that he had everything under his control. However, he finally lost his composure today—he could not even suppress his beast-like nature within him, which surfaced after Cooper's mere few sentences.

Quinton's reaction had completely been out of everyone's expectations as it differs from his cool composure. After they returned to their senses, around five bulky men charged into the discussion room and finally held him down after much effort, like ants trying to weigh a caterpillar down.

At that moment, Quinton seemed to have morphed into a beast as he howled two words. "Shut up! Shut the f*ck up!"

Cooper still remained indifferent. Even though he knew that he was facing a berserk assassin, he was as cool as a cucumber while looking at Quinton, who was pressed on the table. He walked forward and pulled Quinton's hair to lift his face up so that the latter could look at him.

Quinton glared viciously, as if he was a wild animal.

“Quinon, my daughter owes you her life. But, she has already repaid you with her face, her eyes, and half of her life. From now onward, you and Michael are the ones who owe her!”

With that, he slammed Quinton’s head on the table and left.

Quinton continued to glare at him, but he remained silent.

The negotiation seemed to have failed, but Quinton’s sudden surge of strength had shocked everyone. They could not believe that he actually broke the handcuffs in such a short time!

An average person simply can’t break the handcuffs.

It was not arduous to deduce what had happened based on Justin’s earlier findings. The Phantom Wolf had used the super stimulant he invented to increase his strength and agility and yet they still underestimated his power.

However, he only revealed his true strength after being provoked by Cooper earlier.

After the negotiation failed, Quinton was locked in a cell with maximum security as there were many security guards around him.

However, he remained quiet for the entire night as he cowered in a corner—a completely different person compared to a few days ago.

Before that, he was like a patient fox who kept all the cards in his hands as he confidently toyed with the Fletcher Family.

However, his confidence today was completely destroyed.

The next day, when Michael went to talk to Quinton, he seemed to have changed into a completely different person. He was no longer the confident person that Michael knew.

Apart from that, Quinton even took the initiative to speak. “There’s only one way to save your sister—to wipe away her personality and her memories, rebooting her entire life.”

Michael froze when he heard that. After all, he never expected Quinton to really admit defeat, but asked, “Like how you treated Sophia?”

Quinton raised his head. In merely twenty four hours, he had looked more haggard. He nodded and gave a bitter smile. "Yes, erase all her memories. Otherwise, if and when she recalls what happened before, she would still have a nervous breakdown. Wiping away her memories is the only way."

After a moment of silence, Michael nodded. "Okay, how do we do that?"

Quinton replied, "I have a set of apparatus in Cethos—it's at the lecturer's dorm in Bayside University. That area is sealed and the apparatus is confiscated, but you should be able to find it."

Then, Michael quietly rose to his feet and walked outside. *It turns out that the only cure for Celine is for her to lose her memories. That makes sense. If I am her, if I know that I almost killed Carmen, Nate, and Sophia, how can I stop myself from breaking down? How good it is to forget everything... Just like Sophia right now.*

In no time, he found Quinton's confiscated apparatus. No one knew what they were for, but the truth was finally out of the bag.

After the apparatus was sent to the research center, Quinton personally started the treatment for Celine.

Michael merely looked at everything in the ward through the glass screen. Next to him were Justin and Stanley, who looked worried.

"He's not going to play any games, is he?" Stanley asked.

Michael shook his head. "He won't. He cherishes his life a lot."

Quinton had arrived for Sophia and Carmen. So, he probably expected that such a day would arrive and already held onto his trump card—the confidential information he held... and the method to cure Celine.

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Apart from Phantom Wolf himself, no one knew who his financial backer was. Normally, after he had completed the mission given, they would turn the gun in the other direction and wanted to catch him instead, making it ironic.

When Quinton arrived, he knew that he would have to somehow reveal his trump card. Even so, he still acted as if he was high and mighty, thinking that it was the Fletcher Family and Sophia who owed him.

He planned to elaborate on the fact that he was the one who saved her. However, he never expected that Cooper would break through his mental defense and made him admit defeat with ease.

It was because Quinton's love for Sophia was genuine!

Even Michael almost broke down after learning what had happened to Sophia for the first time. At this moment, we should stop talking about good and bad deeds. Daniel is right; she's meant to be the recipient of other people's karma. The karma which Cooper and I should receive have all landed on her. If we're talking about owing someone, it's all of us who owe her! She is the most innocent party!

In the ward, Quinton wore a doctor's robe and started Celine's treatment with a few psychiatrists.

At that moment, she was awake with her original personality. However, she had no idea what she was about to experience.

"Justin, can I really be cured?"

Her face looked extremely haggard. Although she was of the same age as Michael, she already had wrinkles and looked ten years older than him. Apart from that, she also had gray hair.

As tears swam in Justin's eyes, he forced a smile. "Yes, don't worry. Once you're awake, we'll visit Nate."

She nodded as tears streamed down her cheeks. So what if I'm cured? I hurt Carmen, Nate, and Sophia. I don't have any rights to see them again!

With Justin's help, she lay down on the bed where Quinton already had prepared his apparatus.

Justin glanced at Quinton in his white robe and face mask. He did not trust Quinton, but other than him, there was no one else who could rectify the situation.

He wore a helmet for Celine—the one that could affect human's brain waves and their emotions.

After Celine fell asleep, Quinton tied her limbs to the bed and started the apparatus.

It was not long before Celine, who was lying in bed, seemed to have nightmares that she could not accept. As she slept, she screamed painfully while violently twitching her body. However, she could not wake up from the nightmare—as it followed her around, not providing her with a respite!

Justin went berserk. "Stop! Stop! Let her go!"

Quinton glanced at Justin coldly. "I'm erasing her memories. Do you want everything now to go to waste?"

Justin angrily glared, but there was nothing he could do about it in the end.

Quinton had already explained to them before—to wipe out all of the different personalities that she had, all of her memories needed to be erased.

It was an arduous effort to erase someone's memories. The so-called 'forget potion' in the dramas never existed in reality—it was a mere confidence that when Irene fell, the doctor said that a blood clot had affected her memories. Most of the people who fell and landed head-first would die on the spot, so they could not possibly crack Celine's head open to make her lose her memories.

Phantom Wolf's plan had always been to completely destroy a person's will to live and hypnotize them at their weakest. With that, he would be able to completely erase their memories.

At that moment, he was doing exactly that to Celine.

It was a mental torture—one harsher than physical torture. By influencing her brainwaves, he mechanically created nightmares so that she would become insane and unable to differentiate between dream and reality.

After a day of treatment, Celine was completely insane—she hid in a corner in the ward and screamed fearfully whenever she saw anyone.

She had completely broken down after seeing her son, her brother, and her husband die in front of her. Thinking that it was real, she lost her mind and was unable to recognize anyone.

Standing outside the transparent ward, Michael finally turned to leave after looking at Celine, who was screaming fearfully in the corner. My chica lost her memory under the same torture as well.

Seeing that they were both twins, he felt that he was experiencing her helplessness and fear.

He seemed to become her and went through everything with her.

As soon as he closed his eyes, he could actually see Sophia.

Carmen was still in Sophia's pregnant womb as she was helplessly trapped in the dark. Sophia felt extreme despair yet she could not die even if she wanted to.

Michael seemed to be able to hear her soft pleas.

“Dear, where are you? Save me...”

But I couldn't save her!

Celine's painful shrieks rang in Michael's ears. No matter how far he walked, he could clearly hear it. That sound came from deep within his heart.

He was suffering the same pain that Celine and Sophia had endured.

The pain and the despair were etched in his memories forever.

“Uncle Michael! Uncle Michael! Have faith!”

Stanley's voice rang next to Michael. Before that, everyone was worried that the magical telepathy that twins had would affect Michael. After seeing him sobbing silently in a corner and looking slightly disoriented, Stanley quickly went to shake him awake.

However, Michael did not respond to him and continued to sob.

Hence, Stanley and Sean quickly sent Michael to a location that was as far as possible from the research center. They arrived at the other end of Bayside City and had him live in Stanley's beach villa.

Michael still looked disoriented even after being sent there. He would not respond to anyone who called him and only slept after having a few sleeping pills.

When Michael managed to catch a long sleep, Stanley wanted to give Sophia a ring, but decided against it in the end to prevent her from worrying.

Michael slept from afternoon to midnight before Carmen's call woke him up.

He finally felt more refreshed and the hysterical shrieks that he had been hearing also disappeared. However, his head was still throbbing in pain.

After taking a deep breath, he picked up her call and tried to make his tone lighter.

“What have you been up to, my sweet baby?”

Carmen's happy voice rang on the other side of the phone. "Daddy! I went to a new kindergarten. There are many classmates there and I'm the prettiest in the class!"

No matter how much pain Michael was in, he felt that he was cured as soon as he heard that voice. Then, he smiled. "Good; that's good. Carmen, remember to study hard and listen to your teachers in the new kindergarten. Don't bring any dogs to bite your classmates." He even reminded her. "If anyone pulls your skirt up, you must tell Daddy and Mommy!"

She replied, "Okay! Daddy, when are you coming back? Grandpa said you went abroad to film a movie!"

Michael smiled bitterly. "After I finish filming my movie, I'll visit you."

After chatting with Carmen for a while, he hung up and looked at the picture of the three of them on his phone. Then, he got up, showered and went downstairs to the living room.

In the sea view villa, the air had a slightly salty feel to it. Nathan and Judge were watching 'Peppa Pig' together in the living room. Nathan wanted to watch 'Animal World', but as soon as he changed the channel, Judge would throw a tantrum. It insisted on watching Peppa Pig; otherwise, it would destroy the television so that no one could watch programs at all.

This is my house! I'm the head of this house! I have the widest bed, the biggest bowl, the most food, and my dump is the smelliest. Everyone has to listen to me—they have to follow whatever channel that I want to watch!

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As a result, Nathan could only follow suit and angrily watch 'Peppa Pig'.

Judge's favorite films were 'Peppa Pig' and 'Brother Bear'. Apart from that, he was picky and did not watch films where the main character was another animal.

Michael walked downstairs and sat on the couch in the living room before joining them to watch 'Peppa Pig'. As it was rather late, Nathan was about to head upstairs to sleep. He was here to accompany Michael since Stanley and Sean were still at the research center.

Before Nathan went to bed, he shot a glance at Michael before finally going upstairs without saying another word.

Michael slouched on the couch, but he was unable to think rationally. His head was throbbing in pain because his other twin was suffering from inhumane pain.

Even after a long time, his heart still felt as though it had been ripped into pieces. He could not calm down and did not dare to allow his thoughts to drift. Since he was unable to sleep, he merely sat there in silence as he watched 'Peppa Pig'.

After watching the film, Judge took another movie and placed it in front of Michael. The husky was indicating that he wanted to watch 'Cats and Dogs', so Michael changed the disk for him before they watched the film together.

They then continued to watch 'Hero Dog', 'Air Buddy', 'Eight Below', and 'Firehouse Dog' followed by hundreds of episodes of 'Tom and Jerry'.

Judge continued to watch those films with Michael while looking obedient and cute. Once they were done with 'Eight Below', it left the film's cover on Michael's lap.

Michael glanced at it—the film was about huskies that were stranded in the South Pole and successfully survived a snowstorm. In the end, they managed to save themselves and wait for their owners to pick them up.

After looking at the box, he placed it aside. However, Judge brought the box to him again and exposed the side with a few handsome huskies. Then, the dog raised its head and looked at him.

Michael's reaction was rather slow. After a while, he finally understood what was going on—Judge wanted to be in a movie like those huskies in 'Eight Below'. *No wonder it's so obedient today! Seems like Judge has some plans in his mind. Idiot dog!*

After rubbing Judge's head and holding it in his arms, Michael continued to watch the movie with the husky.

The next afternoon, he woke up in the kennel after receiving Justin's call.

With a heavy tone, Justin announced, "It's done."

Michael rose to his feet and patted the dog fur from his thighs. After having some food, he headed out the door and brought Nathan along to the research center on the other side of the city.

When they approached the place, the shredding pain Michael experienced before was gone—it was replaced with peace and blank confusion.

In the ward, he finally saw Celine, who looked as white as a sheet of paper. She had a blank and vacant expression in her eyes as she curiously looked at Justin as if he was a stranger.

Letter by letter, Justin taught, "Celine Fletcher. C-e-l-i-n-e. F-l-e-t-c-h-e-r."

Celine had the innocent smile of a child as she repeated after him. "Celine Fletcher."

Justin took a mirror and pointed at her reflection as he continued to patiently teach her. "You are Celine Fletcher. I am Justin Mitchell."

She then responded, "Justin Mitchell."

It was evident she had lost her memories.

Even though all her past memories were lost, her instincts were still there and she was able to learn things quickly. After hearing her name once, she was able to understand that it was hers.

Upon looking at the scene, Michael did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

In the end, he turned to leave.

Nathan walked into the ward. When Justin saw him, he asked Nathan to come closer. The younger fellow then sat right in front of his mother, who no longer recognized him, with a stony expression on his face.

Justin continued to teach Celine. "Nathan Fletcher. Son. Your son."

Celine looked at Nathan. Even though she could not recognize him, she felt that the young man in front of her looked smart and handsome while making her feel comfortable and happy. Hence, she could not stop smiling as she said, "My son. He's my son."

A crack seemed to have appeared on Nathan's cold expression as he quietly hugged his mother.

It was the first time he hugged her for the past few years.

As he held her in his arms, tears rolled down his cheeks when he closed his eyes.

...

Sophia also heard from Sean that Celine had lost her memories.

With that, her past was completely buried and a new Celine would emerge. Although she was still Celine Fletcher, she was not the same person as before, just like Sophia.

In the end, Phantom Wolf decided to save Celine and ended the malicious cycle—once and for all. All the grudges he had with the Fletcher Family was finally settled.

He also accepted the secret pardon that the government of Cethos offered and stopped causing troubles in Cethos.

The reason for Quinton's hatred toward the Fletcher Family was simply because they were not the ones who raised him up. Now that he had tortured both siblings for many siblings, it was about time to end the grudge.

An incredulous Sean asked again for confirmation, "Are you really going to divorce Uncle Michael?"

Sophia smiled bitterly. "I've already promised my dad."

A lump formed in his throat. After all, he had witnessed how loving the couple was in the past and how Michael's hair had turned gray overnight as a result of her death. Sean had also seen the anguish and grief Michael had endured. *If Uncle Michael loses her, how would he continue with the rest of his life alone?*

Sean could not help but ask, "What about Carmen?"

Sophia sighed and poured a cup of tea for him. The aroma of tea permeated the entire room. "Carmen is still young, so I'm not planning to tell her about this. For now, we're just telling her that her daddy is filming a movie interstate."

Sean was at a loss for words, so he took a sip of the wine while feeling sorry for the former couple.

He was a part of everything that Sophia and Michael endured and also witnessed their love for many years. However, he never expected that they would end up in that manner.

After Sean placed his tea cup down, he remained silent for a moment before saying, "He cares about you a lot. Divorce is too cruel for him. I believe that you still love him. If you request, I'm sure Uncle Cooper will agree." *Back then, Cooper and Annabel were also forcefully separated by others. Hence, he should be familiar with that feeling, so how could he allow his own daughter to experience the same thing?*

Even if Sophia lost her memories, he believed that she still loved Michael. After all, loving someone wasn't merely a part of their memory, especially when they loved with all of their heart.

The same was for Celine. Even though she forgot who Justin was, she was the happiest when he saw him because she had loved so much that it became second nature to her. It was a fact that could not be changed.

Unfortunately, Sophia did not reply.

Ever since she was involved in that accident, she had been recuperating at home. After all, Irene's matter was still ongoing, so Sophia waited at home for more news.

She had taken full responsibility for Irene's murder and the Fletcher Family wanted to use it to gain the upper hand in their battle with Cooper. However, since Celine had kidnapped Carmen, the Fletcher Family did not even dare to raise that topic. Naturally, the advantages that they wanted were forgotten. On top of that, Sophia had a powerful legal team, so nothing would happen to her once the tide has passed.