

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 110

Upon seeing a sophisticated and elegant figure inside the car, Sophia became overjoyed. It's Tay Tay! Ever since she discovered Michael's stage name, she started calling him Tay Tay as a term of endearment.

Michael had come to pick her up. The tires of the sports car screeched to a halt in front of Sophia and without a moment's hesitation, she leaped into the car and fastened her seatbelt.

The car only stopped for a few seconds before it went speeding away. Meanwhile, Stanley turned around only to find that Sophia had taken off. Just when he finished plucking a handful of wild chrysanthemums and came back to the road again, he was left with the sight of the back of Sophia's head in a black sports car that was already a distance away.

"Hey! Wait for me!" he hollered as he chased after them. Stanley, who was lazing around before, was now running at full speed.

However, the sound of the engine masked his hollers and Michael did not have any intention of stopping. His expression was hidden behind a pair of big-framed tinted sunglasses. Because he had just finished filming, he was still wearing his stage clothes under his suit.

He placed all of his focus on the road in front of him and was speeding back to the barracks as fast as he could as if he could not hear any of Stanley's cries.

Looking at Stanley who was slowly disappearing from the rearview mirror, Sophia asked, "Aren't you going to wait for Stan?" After all, Stanley was only late because he had waited for her.

Michael smirked. "He just wants to slack off. He has a million different ways to get back to the barracks on his own."

"Oh." Sophia then spotted a small icebox inside the car that had water in it. She opened one happily and drank a mouthful. She even found some snacks and quickly ate them to satiate her hunger. As she ate, she stole small glances in Michael's direction.

Did he hear that I was left behind and came here solely to pick me up? But he's busy with a myriad of things every day; he could have just sent someone if he really wanted to see me. Why did he have to make the trip here himself? Also, how did he know that I was here by myself?

Nevertheless, in this remote area in the middle of nowhere, his sudden appearance made him look like a knight in shining armor to her. She felt like a giddy school girl.

At the speed he was going, they quickly took over the Land Rover that was used to take them to places. Since it was a military car, it was definitely not as fast as a sports car.

Meanwhile, Joel was inside the base when he saw a familiar-looking silhouette fly by them in a sports car. He frowned. Was that Michael?

Michael let Sophia off somewhere near the barracks and put the water and snacks from the car inside her bag. While he was stuffing her bag to the brim, he exhorted, "Don't be late to training this afternoon." Once he was done, he drove off and left no trace behind.

Sophia was still in a daze. He showed up all of a sudden and left just as suddenly that it made her think she was dreaming. If it was not for the barracks in front of her, she would not have believed that she was already back.

Undeniably, she was a bit disappointed. She had wiped her mouth clean and was ready for a goodbye kiss, but he left without saying more than a sentence.

Carrying the bag of snacks he gave her, she started to jog back. It must be because my face is covered in camouflage paint that turned him off so he couldn't bring himself to give me a goodbye kiss. Ugh, men!

When she made it to the entrance of the barracks, the military car had also just arrived. After they got out of the car, they lined up in order at the entrance and took out their ID cards before heading inside.

Somehow, Stanley had also managed to make it back on time. He was panting profusely as he caught up to them, and berated her once he saw her, "Sophia, don't you think you're being too ungrateful? I was only late because I was nice enough to wait for you, but you just took off behind my back!"

She answered most innocently, "I barely managed to hitch a ride and the owner of the car said he only picked up girls so what could I do? Frankly speaking, aren't you back now too?"

Stanley was baffled. He merely wanted to slack off.

After The Superb Company queued up and did their roll call, they started to go into the barracks one after the other. Then, they rested for a bit before their afternoon training session started.

They were doing target practice for their afternoon training session which was Sophia's favorite; she always liked being out on the shooting range so training that day was quite productive.

In the evening, they began their tactical combat training. Stanley wanted to play his tricks this time, but as if Sophia knew, she launched a powerful surprise attack on him and knocked him out with one kick. Falling flat on the ground, he lifted up a dirtied face and said, "You improved so fast, Sophia!" He was proud. It's because she has a good teacher!

In today's tactical combat training, Sophia kept getting defeated by Stanley. Nonetheless, she was still able to grasp some know-hows that helped her launch

a few counter-attacks and not stay in a disadvantaged position the whole time. She had a good training session.

Moreover, she did not get reprimanded during their formation training and was able to finish class early along with everyone else. Once they got back to their dormitories, they showered and flopped onto their beds completely lifeless.

Nathan had his earphones in and was playing a mobile game by himself. Around midnight, he heard someone knock on the glass and looked up to see Michael's big and tall figure standing in the view of the moon like the mannequin on display in the kitchen. Michael was standing outside the window and looking at Nathan coldly.

However, Nathan acted as if he was not there and continued to play his games. Michael knocked a couple more times after which Nathan finally, though reluctantly, went to open the window. The moment the window opened, Michael easily slipped in and made Nathan feel like a big mountain had just entered.

Michael looked down from above at Nathan who was in frog pajamas and caressed his head, then said, "Scram."

Nathan continued to play his games while watching Michael go into the bathroom from the corner of his eye. Michael took a quick shower then came out and snatched Nate's iPad away. "Kids have to go to bed early or they won't grow."

But Nathan did not want to sleep because he had spent the whole day sleeping. He lay in bed pouting and pulled the blanket over his head.

Michael then lay next to Sophia and watched her sleep like a kitten. Her cheeks were flushed and her breaths fell steadily onto his arm that was nearby.

Today, Sophia was only twenty years and a day old. Even though she was incredibly tanned from the 2-week military training, it did not affect her blossoming beauty. Pretty. So pretty. Like a lotus flower in nature.

Tilting his head, he was fascinated by the way she slept. She had fallen so deep into sleep that he did not think she would know even if he kidnapped her now. Once he was done observing his pretty young wife sleep, he proceeded to open the iPad and log into Sophia's Messenger to see who she was talking to.

A wave of messages poured in when he opened her Messenger. The first was from a "Sundae Cone" who sent her a bunch of retarded emojis along with, 'Sophia, come out. I'll take you out for a drive.'

Michael frowned, for he felt that was not as simple as it seemed.