

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 114

The three of them quickly finished their breakfast and put away the trash. Sophia then drank some water and sat for a while more before they moved forward.

Initially, Michael sat beside her and wanted to cuddle his wife, but did not do so because there was a third wheeler among them. Stanley did not seem to realize that he was being the third wheel, and was still admiring Michael's arm.

Stanley's impression of his uncle was that he was strong and powerful, yet cold and quiet. However, he had not expected that his uncle would take the initiative to help him through his final assessment today.

He felt extremely happy and could boast about this situation among the Fletchers for years to come!

"Come on, Uncle Michael. Let's take a selfie!" Stanley fished out a camera from his bag. He pulled Michael over for a selfie and even made cute poses at the camera, causing Michael to be disgusted by his actions. However, he still looked over to the camera with a cold face.

Stanley had a megapixel camera that shot high-quality photos. Even when he opened the selfie mode, the images shown were still clear.

Michael glanced at the camera lens. However, a sudden cold light flashed in his eyes and he abruptly pushed away the two by his side. He swiftly stood up, turned around, pulled out his gun, took out the firing-pin safety lock, and fired a shot. All of this was done in a series of actions without stopping.

Bang... A gunshot echoed through the mountains, alerting all the students who were being assessed and examiners who were monitoring them.

Someone had opened fire! A frightening atmosphere echoed through the mountains, causing the students to subconsciously hold onto their guns tightly.

At the scene of the shooting, the two of them were left completely stunned after being pushed away suddenly. Michael's actions were too fast. From pulling out his gun to firing a shot, all of this happened in an instant, and it was so fast that Sophia only saw the shadows.

A moment ago, just as Michael pushed the other two away, a huge tiger pounced from the forest behind them. Although his movements were quick, the tiger was quicker. At the moment when he pulled the trigger, the tiger had already opened up its large mouth and was about to attack him. He seemed to have aimed his gun at the tiger's head and fired a shot that was as quick as lightning, blasting a perfect hole through its head!

If he were even just a second slower, the three of them might have been torn into pieces by the tiger...

The tiger wailed and let out a final cry. Michael's gunshot had immediately put a hole through the tiger's head. However, the tiger's enormous body still pounced on him and instantly pressed onto his body.

Stanley and Sophia were both stunned by this. Both of them screamed in terror before they hurried over to push away the tiger's body with all their might to save Michael.

Michael's head was covered with the tiger's blood. He stood up and wiped away the blood on his face, and said calmly, "I'm fine. After some rest, we can continue forward."

He poured some mineral water over his head and simply cleaned it, but his body was still covered in blood.

Sophia still had a stunned look on her face, and her entire body trembled in fear. What happened just now was so fast that her entire brain was left blank. Before she managed to react, the entire incident was over.

Michael walked over to see the dead tiger. It was impossible for the tiger to be alive after being shot through the head. However, when it pressed down onto Michael, its sharp claws managed to leave a scratch on his neck. Although the cut was not very deep, Michael still cleaned his wound and sprayed some disinfectant onto it to prevent an infection.

No doubt the tiger was released by Audistin. Although the tigers from Audistin's hunting ground were raised by humans and were largely for people of high status to hunt, it was a fierce beast after all. They would still eat people if they were extremely hungry. Moreover, tigers were naturally agile and would be dangerous to them even if they had guns.

It would be fine if they had a huge number of people in the group, but it would be a huge problem if there were only a few of them in the group. That was why Michael hurried over to prevent Sophia from facing any accidents.

The tiger approached silently with no warning. Sophia's wristband did not show any warning signals too. It seemed that the tiger had accidentally lost its tracking device. If it was not because Stanley's selfie accidentally captured the tiger's image, one of them might be dead.

Meanwhile, Stanley had recovered from the incident just now. In the next second, he plastered his face tightly to Michael's thigh and said, "Uncle Michael, you've saved my life. I'm so touched by you. I love you to death, Uncle Michael. Mwah, mwah—"

Feeling annoyed, Michael shook his leg and instructed, "Let's go."

Michael's words were like imperial edicts to Stanley. If he instructed him to go, Stanley would swiftly follow his order and follow closely behind him; his face was filled with adoration.

Sophia, who was following behind, started having perverted thoughts. She felt like the two of them shone brightly when they were together.

Sigh... She continued to follow them while sighing.

Looking at Stanley's infatuated face, she knew that Michael was not only able to capture the hearts of young ladies, but he was also able to capture young men's hearts! She was not sure of how many ignorant boys this old-timer had harmed, and was suddenly worried for all the men that were by Michael's side.

All of a sudden, Sophia thought of Hale.

She was shocked to the core. Was Mr. Hale targeted by Michael too?

Oh my god! No wonder they always look awkward when they're together. Turns out Hale had already become part of Tay Tay's male harem. However, Michael did possess the ability to have men and women go crazy for him. He is better than everyone when he needs to be masculine and when he needs to be feminine, no one can tell that he's a straight man. Some gossip sites even created a list of men that gays all around the world want to sleep with the most, and Michael always tops the list. Michael's popularity is over the charts. From young men and women to the elderly, he can capture all of their hearts. If this goes on, it would become one hell of a mess!

Sophia muttered to herself as she walked behind them.

After the dangerous incident they had gone through at noon, Michael had become more serious and quiet and was alert at all times. After walking for some time, they heard the sound of a helicopter in midair. When they lifted their heads, someone had already come to airlift the dead tiger away.

Michael lifted his head to see the helicopter that was leaving; his eyes were filled with vigilance. He then lowered his head and looked toward his wife.

Sophia lowered her head as she walked. Her mouth made little movements like she was muttering about something.

He then glanced at her, and the more he looked at her, the more adorable she was.

This adorable lady should be guarded by him!

The three of them moved forward and there was a ditch in front of them. Michael managed to cross over the ditch easily. Stanley followed closely behind and managed to cross it easily too with his long legs. However, Sophia's legs were not as long as theirs, and she needed to gather some speed before she could cross the ditch.

On the opposite side of the ditch, Michael teased, "Come on. Come on over, Sophia."

Sophia took a few steps backward, and with the help from her run, she managed to jump over and was immediately held by Michael.

She felt as though she had fallen into a soft embrace. Her little face turned red instantly, and she dared not look at his handsome face that could easily turn a straight man into a gay man.

The scene of a tall and handsome man holding a petite girl was as harmonious as it could be.

Michael placed Sophia steadily on the ground after catching her. It seemed that both of them did not feel any sense of embarrassment and awkwardness at all. After being placed down, Sophia hurriedly followed after him with her head still lowered. The camouflage paint on her face had helped cover her flustered face.

Looking at the both of them, Stanley's eyes lit up again. "Uncle Michael is such a wonderful person and treats his nanny so well! Where can I find such a good uncle?"

