

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 294

On the other side, Sophia glanced subconsciously at Nathan, who was playing with the Fletchers children at the sandpit outside of the door. Her heart ached for him.

In the end, Old Master Fletcher turned to the page with Stanley on it. He started the introduction with key points, "This is Stan, and he is even more capable. He has a keen eyesight; he never missed when he used to shoot birds with a slingshot when he was still a child. He used to be a sniper in the military.

In fact, he is able to lock onto a target within 3 seconds before killing the target in one shot! He has the best marksmanship amongst all my great-grandchildren. He is not only proficient in all kinds of firearms; he is even skilled at using the bow and arrow. Look at this picture; isn't he cool? Tsk-tsk. It's not an exaggeration to say that Stan has a perfect score in hitting his targets.

It's a pity that he doesn't like being in the army. He left the military together with his uncle to join so-called Esports. He isn't interested in shooting a real gun in real life, but he enjoys shooting in a game. He plays 'Counter-Strike' and something called 'Crossfire'. Isn't that shooting with a gun?! Recently, he even participated in an Esports World Championship.

He established a company together with a few classmates, claiming that they are creating a sniper video game. Oh, my! I am too old to understand the younger generation's thinking. Anyway, my Stan is the best!"

Sophia remained silent while listening to Old Man Fletcher praising Stanley. After he was done with the high praises, she turned the photo album to a page with Michael on it. "Old Master Fletcher, tell me stories about Taylor."

Old Man Fletcher was even more talkative at the mention of Michael. He started going on about Michael in an eager manner, as if he was reiterating tales from the revolutionary period.

On Sunday night, Hale came over to pick Sophia and Nathan up. Old Man Fletcher seemed reluctant to let them go. "Sophie, drop by whenever you are free!"

Sophia nodded. "Of course."

I will always drop by as long as Old Man Fletcher doesn't toss me to Stanley.

While staring after Sophia and Nathan as they left, Old Man Fletcher mumbled to himself, "Is it true that the girl isn't a Mitchell...."

Michael had not returned by the time they both arrived home. Sophia started going through the drawers once she arrived home. It's not in the bedroom, nor is it in the study. I'm not sure where it is.

"What are you looking for?" Nathan stood behind her while staring at her sweating from the exertion of searching for an unknown object.

Sophia answered him, "Kids like you won't understand."

"Hmph!" Nathan snorted coldly.

I understand more than anyone else. Sophia is looking for the tempting picture of my dad in military attire. I shall not tell her where it is!

Michael arrived home at 9.00PM. By the time he got home, Sophia had already showered and tucked herself under the quilt while waiting for him to sleep with her.

After making love, Michael noticed that Sophia seemed hesitant to tell him something. She looked as if she had something important to tell him, but she was too afraid to do so.

“Chica, what is it?”

Sophia’s head emerged from underneath the quilt while she stared at him earnestly. However, she immediately used the blanket to cover her face once Michael asked her that.

“Nothing. Nothing is going on.”

This is so embarrassing. I want to see him in military attire. However, how could I possibly voice my thoughts so openly?

Michael chuckled while putting his pants on. He left the room, and when he returned after a while, he had something in his hands.

Sophia peeked out of the blanket, and she saw Michael entering the room with a large dictionary in his hands. “Dear, what is that?”

Michael sat on the bed before getting underneath the blanket. He turned on the bedside lamp while explaining, “This is my personal photo album.”

Personal photo album! It’s the sequel to that photo album!

Sophia’s eyes lit up, and she sat up immediately. She scooted over to Michael to look at the photo album.

The temptation of military attire! The temptation of military attire!

Under Sophia’s scrutiny, Michael flipped to the first page of the photo album. He wrapped an arm around her shoulder, just so that she could come nearer to have a closer look.

Sophia's eyes looked as if they were about to glue onto the photo album. She flipped to the first page eagerly, but the first page was a picture of Michael and his sister.

She looked through every photo. Nathan mentioned that Michael took away a portion of the photographs when he moved. Those pictures should all be here. This photo album has pictures that Michael treasures.

For example, Irene and Joel aren't in here. Apart from the large group photo with them, they aren't in the rest of the pictures. There is even a picture of Theo Fletcher and Elizabeth Murray. The other photo album has these too. These must be Michael's most precious memories.

There is a photograph with Michael and his family of four in this photo album. There is also a picture of a young Michael picking Stanley up. This most probably represents Michael's favorite memories in each stage of his life!

Before he was 18 years old, his best memories were of his parents, Old Master Fletcher, Celine Fletcher, and a handful of childhood friends. The period after he's 18 years old is the time I am anticipating. These are all photos with Michael in military attire. He is alone in some pictures, but there are also some group photos with Celine and Justin.

Michael looks extremely young and refreshing in the photos. His ruby red lips and dazzling white teeth, coupled with his handsome military attire and his sturdy, well-sculpted figure...

Michael explained each photo to Sophia. "This is a picture of me when I was 20 years old. I was a freshman in Bayside University's military training, positioned as a drill instructor in Company 28. Look, this is Quinton Clark, the professor in the course you are specializing.

This is a picture of when I was the lieutenant in the Special Operations Squadron, whereas this is my older sister and Justin. In this picture, I was

transferred to the military song and dance ensemble. This is when my sister was pregnant with Nate.”

He flipped through the photo album, one page after another. In the end, they arrived at the page where Nathan was born. Michael was holding the bundle of joy tightly in his arms while grinning ear-to-ear. In the end, there was a group photo of the family of four.

In the picture, Michael, his older sister, and Justin were exceptionally happy. Their brightest and most beautiful smiles were captured in that moment. Unfortunately, there were no longer group photos of them from then on.

After that, there were only pictures of Nathan alone taken every 6 months.

He has always been as cute as a button ever since he was a child!

Ever since his sister passed away, Nathan became Michael’s hopes and dreams, and it was especially obvious since the photo album was filled with his pictures. Michael’s photo came up occasionally; for example, when his movie hit more than a billion at the box office, or when he won the Academy Award for Best Actor award, or the first time he took the role of a female.

When they came to one of the pages, Michael suddenly reached out to cover one of the pictures before Sophia had a glimpse. Then, he even took away the photo to hide it from her.

“What is that?” Sophia asked.

Michael answered her, “Um, it’s a set photo from a movie. It was my first time in a horror film, and it’s slightly scary; I’m afraid of scaring you.”

Sophia suddenly felt moved beyond words.

My idol is so considerate!

She continued flipping through the album.

She suddenly caught sight of herself; in fact, it was her two years ago.

“This was taken when I just arrived here! Oh, my God! Why is this picture here?”

In the photo, Sophia looked dark and ugly while awkwardly entering Villa No. 8 in The Imperial. Hale was holding onto her worn suitcase, whereas she was looking up in shock while staring at the place where she would be living for a long time. Her eyes shone with surprise, her hair as messy as a pigsty, and her clothes were out-fashioned, making her look like an ugly duckling.

She felt extremely ashamed of herself, and so she flipped through the page hastily. However, there were lots of photos of her after the page. Her selfie, some group photos she took with Nathan, pictures of her and Michael, and also some photographs of her during her military training with her in military attire. There was also the first group photo she took upon entering Bayside University’s main entrance and so on.

There were also pictures of her with full make-up on while wearing ‘Moonlight in an Ancient Well’, and one where she was wearing ‘Greenery’ at the banquet. There was also a picture of her wearing cartoon pajamas while she was playing computer games, and a picture of her in school uniform while she was heading to class.

“Oh, my God! When did these photos make it into this album?!”