

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 233

Maria had no idea why her boss knew there was a bowl of soup in the fridge; not only did he ask for the soup as soon as he came home, he didn't eat the eels as well.

Sophia blushed with embarrassment, for she didn't expect Michael to drink up the chicken soup that she had made very carelessly. After all, her cooking wasn't as good as an experienced chef's. God knew what Michael would say about it!

However, the fact that her Lord had actually eaten the food she made filled Sophia with some satisfaction. After eating something that she had found in the kitchen, she washed herself up and went to sleep.

Nathan was already asleep when she reached home. Unlike Sophia, he was in no mood to become a fanboy.

Sophia slept in the main bedroom that night, and the thought that she was about to sleep together with her Lord made her feel a little excited.

She kept rolling in bed as her mind was preoccupied with the way Michael looked when he showed up at the airport on this day, especially his cold black suit and cool sunglasses. He looked enigmatic in his black suit, and every corner of his face was so sharp and mysterious. He was really very handsome!

However, he wouldn't be hers no matter how handsome he was, for she was too insignificant compared to the thousands of beauties in his harem!

Sophia wanted to give her body and soul to him, yet she feared that she would come to regret the decision.

Why did she have to fall in love with Michael of all people? Not only did she have love rivals worldwide, but most of them were males!

Sophia felt that she would definitely come to regret it, but on second thought, it would be a waste not to sleep with her Lord now that he had given her the opportunity...

Since she was exhausted during the day, it took only a while of indecision before she began feeling sleepy. Suddenly, the door opened, and Nathan sneaked inside and wormed his way under her blanket. Despite being half asleep, Sophia subconsciously reached out her arms and hugged him before saying, "Dear son, you're six years old already; you can't sleep together with me anymore."

Nathan burrowed himself into her arms and said, "I'm scared."

When Michael finished taking care of his stuff and went back to his bedroom, he didn't see his pretty young wife waiting for him as expected, for Sophia had fallen asleep a long time ago. After all, it was time for her to take some rest after having worn herself out. Not only had she attended lectures in the morning, she also spent the entire afternoon waiting at the airport before having dinner and singing karaoke with a bunch of people that night.

He glared fiercely at Nathan—who was sharing a pillow with Sophia—with a look of displeasure. "How many times have I said it already? Don't sleep with my wife!"

Nathan clutched at Sophia's arm and refuted, "So what? I want to sleep with your wife!"

Then, he added with the back of his head facing Michael, "I'm a spoiled brat! A spoiled brat is fearless, so I'm going to sleep with your wife just as I've said."

Michael shook his head and smiled. What a bad temper this little brat had!

He walked up and patted Nathan's head before saying softly, "Alright, darling. It's Daddy's fault, okay?"

Nathan answered in a muffled voice, "No, it's not okay."

Michael ignored him. The fact that he was still talking to Michael meant that he wasn't mad at all, for he would have cold-shouldered Michael for about half a month if he was really mad.

9Fangirling was truly physically draining, for Sophia slept very soundly; it was already 9 a.m. by the time she woke up the next day.

She lay on her bed and was dazed for a while before she suddenly turned to look at the alarm clock at one side. To her horror, she found that this day was Friday, and she had lectures that morning!

"Holy sh*t, I'm going to be late!"

Sophia immediately got out of bed and dashed into the bathroom. After washing her face and brushing her teeth in a hurry, she applied some CC cream on her face before rushing downstairs.

iPadMichael was eating breakfast in the dining room while watching the news on his iPad. Nathan, who was sitting next to him, was drinking some milk.

Carrying her bag on her back, Sophia dashed into the dining room and picked up a piece of bread before dashing out while saying, "I'm late! We're late, Nate—hurry up and let's go!"

She dashed to the door and opened it to see that it was drizzling outside. As a gust of chilly air got into the house, she immediately had Maria find an umbrella for her.

Maria then ran up to her while holding an umbrella, saying, "Oh, Madam—where are you going in such a hurry?"

Sophia opened the umbrella with the piece of bread in her mouth. She said, "I'm going to university; I'll be late for classes!"

Maria tilted her head to one side and said, "But today is Ancestors' Day, so all schools and universities in the country are closed for three days. Boss and Little Master are going to visit the cemetery!"

Sophia was startled for a moment before it suddenly occurred to her that it was Ancestors' Day, a day that came with a three-day public holiday.

Having finished his breakfast just in time, Michael got himself fully dressed and walked to the door. "Since you're ready, why don't we visit the cemetery together?" he asked.

Sophia simply responded, "Huh?"

Following that, three cars set out from The Imperial. As the cold and black cars burst through the silk-like curtains of rain, Sophia looked at the scenery outside through the car window.

The old saying was indeed true that it would always drizzle thick and fast on Ancestors' Day.

Too many people were paying homage at their ancestral graveyards on Ancestors' Day. Moreover, the road was slippery due to the rain, so they were stuck in a traffic jam after leaving the highway; it was already noon when they were finally out of town.

The cars drove into the suburbs before heading toward the public cemetery. Michael was silent throughout the journey as he sat with his eyes closed the whole time, and the atmosphere was unusually heavy.

The atmosphere would, of course, be heavy since they were going to visit the cemetery.

Naturally, Michael would go to the Memorial Garden to visit the graves of his ancestors. The Fletcher Family had many members who died as martyrs, so there was a cemetery in the Memorial Garden where only the Fletchers' graves stood.

The Memorial Garden would usually be crowded at this time since many memorial ceremonies would be held there for the martyrs.

After they got out of the car, Michael led Sophia and Nathan through a special passage into the cemetery that belonged exclusively to the Fletchers.

Once they were inside, Sophia immediately saw rows after rows of neatly arranged gravestones. As the scene of desolation filled her eyes, feelings of sorrow surged up within her.

Those buried here were all members of the Fletcher Family. Only a few members of the family could die a natural death since most of the Fletchers died a hero's death.

Old Master Fletcher had led seven to eight male members of his extended family to join the revolutionaries back then. However, all of them had died on the battlefield one after another, leaving Old Master Fletcher as the only survivor, so he adopted their descendants.

Every grave here had a deeply tragic and soul-stirring story behind them.

Normally, nobody would have been allowed to enter this place, but all the Fletchers would be here on every Ancestors' Day to give offerings to their ancestors. It was obvious that they had finished giving offerings to their ancestors and already left, for every grave had fruits and flowers placed in front of them.

While everyone else was waiting outside the Memorial Garden at this moment, Michael led Sophia and Nathan into the Fletcher Family's cemetery.

The large cemetery was very quiet; the three of them were the only living creatures. Rain poured on the umbrella, producing depressing sounds that made everything seem so heavy.

Michael walked at the front while holding a black umbrella. His black windbreaker was full of traces left by the rain, but he didn't seem to care about it as his black sunglasses concealed all his emotions.

He walked amid the graves without saying a word before stopping in front of one of them. Then, hiding the gravestone from view with his umbrella, he bent down and laid down a bunch of pure white flowers in front of it.

Even though these graves would always be well looked after, one could still tell that they had quite a bit of history.

The gravestone that Michael had stopped in front of to pay his respects was carved with stories about the tomb owner's heroic deeds. The grave belonged to Theo Fletcher, who was posthumously promoted to the rank of Major General. Having sacrificed himself 28 years ago during a battle to secure the country's borders, he was the highest-ranking military officer among those killed during the battle.

The gravestone had a photo of the tomb owner on it. The photo was of a strikingly handsome man dressed in military uniform, and he looked very much like Michael.

He must be Michael's father, Sophia thought to herself.

After visiting Theo's grave, Michael took another bunch of flowers from Sophia and laid it down in front of the grave next to Theo's.

The grave was a joint burial ground belonging to Celine Fletcher and Justin Mitchell.