

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 116

He barely even smiles at me! Am I not his biological nephew?!

Although Stanley felt unhappy about it, he had already been reduced to nothing more than a servant, serving tea and snacks. One moment, Michael asked him to serve some tea, and the next, he was asked to grab some snacks.

It felt like there was a Dokodemo door hidden inside Michael's backpack—one could find almost anything in it whether it was snacks, drinks, or band-aids.

Thus, Stanley curiously dug through the things inside Michael's backpack. He wanted to see what else was hiding in there. Then, he accidentally stumbled across several super long overnight menstrual pads...

Suddenly, his world turned upside down.

Why does Uncle Michael have this in his backpack? Don't tell me; is Uncle Michael actually a woman?!

He recalled the old rumors that used to swirl about when Taylor first became famous for being a male actor playing female roles. Due to his professional portrayal and refined voice, he caused many heated debates within the industry. Many suspected that he was a female in disguise as no man had ever been able to perform a female role that realistically.

Don't tell me; is Uncle Michael truly a woman after all?

Feeling as if he had learned an earth-shattering secret, he didn't even dare to say anything anymore. Instead, he kept sneaking glances at Michael.

How could my God of War possibly be a woman? That's completely preposterous. There must be some other reason for it.

Suddenly, a lightbulb went off in Stanley's head, Menstrual pads can be used to absorb sweat! Wow! Uncle Michael is absolutely brilliant! Oh, how I want to hug his thigh tightly again!

Michael carried Sophia on his back and walked for the entire day. The agreed time to rendezvous was 8 PM. However, with Michael guiding them, they arrived in the vicinity around 7 PM.

He did not bring them all the way to the meeting point. Instead, he put Sophia down nearby and said, "There's about 500 meters more to the meeting point. You guys will have to head there on your own; I won't be going with you."

If people knew about his presence here, they would be considered cheating and their marks would be deducted.

Thus, Michael packed his backpack and headed into the deserted jungle. Seeing that, Sophia immediately chased after him, asking, "Where are you going?"

The virgin forest was filled with wild beasts. If he simply entered the jungle without any guards with him, what would happen if he got lost inside it? It was barren hills and turbulent waters as far as the eye could see. What if something happened to him?

She couldn't help worrying tremendously.

He naturally felt happy upon seeing his wife worrying over him. Even so, he said, "I'll be fine. In another 500 meters, Gary will come and pick me up. So, don't worry."

After all, how could he possibly be so unprepared?

Michael wanted to talk to Sophia a little longer, but Stanley, who constantly played the third wheel, suddenly rushed over and hugged his thigh. “Aw... Uncle Michael, I don’t want you to leave... Mwah, mwah—”

Michael felt speechless and decided to remain silent.

In the end, Michael left alone, walking into the jungle by himself. Sophia watched as his figure gradually disappeared into the jungle. Her eyes were filled with reluctance to part with him, feeling as if she would never see him again after parting ways here.

Before she knew it, Michael had gradually slipped into her heart. Although he was a pervert, she couldn’t help missing him.

A few minutes after he left, she heard the sound of a helicopter. Then, an army-green helicopter soared into the sky and flew off. Michael could be vaguely seen waving at them from the helicopter.

Stanley studied the lovesick look in Sophia’s eyes, then he wondered, Has Sophia fallen in love with my God of War-like uncle? That must never happen! She is a married woman! Besides, the idol-like aura around my uncle is far too dazzling! Moreover, he is cursed—whoever falls in love with him will be met with misfortune!

Therefore, he warned her very seriously, “Sophia, are you in love with my uncle? Let me tell you this; you must never fall in love with my uncle. He will never love you back; you can’t get into a relationship with him!”

She lowered her eyes, then weakly replied, “Of course, I know that. I don’t need you to tell me that!”

She knew that Michael wouldn’t fall in love with her either. After all, he and Harry were mutually in love. At best, she was his beard—the wife of a gay man—and

his shield. To put it bluntly, she was a toy. Once he lost interest in her, she might be kicked out immediately.

Besides, Michael was an actor. All the warm gentleness and kindness he showed her was fake. Moreover, his pretense was seamless—there was not a crack in his armor to be seen. However, being a pervert was in his nature.

Studying her sad expression, he felt his mood dipping as well. He knew his uncle was a lady killer; even a married lady like Sophia was completely defenseless against his masculine charm. Thus, he hurriedly explained, “Don’t overthink it. My uncle is very cold and distant, but he is a gentleman. The reason why he was so nice to you is that you are a girl. He is just as kind toward other women! So, you must not think too much of it! Besides, he came here to protect me. Do you know? Uncle Michael loves me the most! He can’t bear to see me suffering. He didn’t come here because of you. So, don’t get arrogant and misunderstand the situation!”

Just as kind toward other women?

Sophia felt as if her heart was being sliced to pieces by a knife. Then, she lowered her head and gloomily said, “I got it. You don’t need to tell me that.”

Stanley patted her shoulder solemnly. “I’ve seen many other young ladies like you. Don’t take it too hard. Also, don’t desire something that will never be yours.”

She didn’t say anything else. Downing the rest of the drinks Michael had left behind, she gathered all her energy and walked forward.

Michael, who was on the helicopter, happily recalled the reluctant look in Sophia’s eyes as she watched him leaving just now and felt extremely pleased with himself. He was certain that his performance today was very good. My wife’s favorability toward me must have gone up by several hundred points by now.

Perhaps she might be willing to sleep with me when we get back home!

Unfortunately, if he knew that the favorability he had gained with difficulty after working hard all day long had been destroyed by a few choice words from Stanley, he would surely spit up blood.

Without a doubt, Sophia and Stanley were the first to arrive. In contrast, Joel had been waiting for them at the camp he set up on the mountain for the entire day. Thus, when he saw the two who were covered from head to toe in grime, he coldly said, “You did well. Go ahead and take a rest. When the time is up, we’ll leave immediately.”

Then, Stanley excitedly went off to check his score. Naturally, he would never reveal that he had cheated along the way. On the other hand, Sophia found a place to sit, drank something warm, and ate something. Her entire mind was filled with the scene of how Michael looked as he was leaving just now.

It had not been long since he had left, but she suddenly missed him very badly—even though she knew she shouldn’t be thinking about him.

When 8 PM rolled around, almost three-quarters of the students had arrived. Joel meticulously recorded down the time of arrival for every student. Then, he gathered all of those who had made it on time, shuffled them onto a plane, and sent them back to the barracks.

Naturally, there were people sent to pick up the rest of those that had yet to arrive, and all the wild beasts that had been released had to be caught and retrieved.

At 8.10 PM, they set off from the top of the hill promptly. By 9 PM, they had returned to the campsite. Joel gave a brief speech, then dismissed them and allowed them to go back to rest.

After the military parade tomorrow, their military training would be completely over, and all of them would be leaving the camp the day after tomorrow.