

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 113

Michael did not want to further explain Stanley's own illusions and feel-good feelings. Besides, it was not a suitable time to expose too much of Sophia's true identity. Otherwise, Stanley would tell the entire Fletcher Family about this.

The Fletchers?

"Hmph!" Michael puffed out in disdain.

Meanwhile, Sophia was so happy that she almost threw herself into Michael's thigh.

Oh, Tay Tay descended from the heavens to save me again.

Nathan had been her minor cheat code for life, while Tay Tay was the major cheat code for everything in her life! He was totally invincible! Michael was her idol!

However, someone moved quicker than her and hugged Michael's thigh in just a few steps. Stanley, who was usually a rascal, suddenly burst with joy like a young girl and hugged tightly onto his thigh. "Oh, uncle, you're so good! You are literally my Lord. Mwah, mwah!"

He continued hugging Michael's thick thigh and kissing his knee.

Michael then kicked him away in disdain. "Stop talking nonsense. Let's go. We're short of time."

Stanley followed Michael with his face all red. He was usually rebellious, but today he was obedient as if he was somebody's wife.

Meanwhile, Sophia was stunned in her position. Looking at the two leaving, she frowned. As a witty person, she thought their relationship was not as simple as she had imagined.

Thinking about the rumors of Michael being gay, she even saw his shining eyes on Stanley. Once she connected the dots, her brain started making up a lot of stories.

Even though the two of them were uncle and nephew, they only had around 10 years of an age difference. One was awe-inspiring while the other was easy-going. An uncle and a young man were most likely to create stories in between.

The three of them started moving forward while Michael remained silent as he explored the road ahead.

In order to help his wife score higher marks and make her happy, Michael suffered a lot. He would often drive from the movie set in the middle of the night to teach her in person. He even applied for leave so that he could accompany her to the end of the journey.

When Sophia saw Michael's own appearance just now, her eyes started to tear up. With all this, Michael felt that all his hard work was worth it. Sophia would also be willing to sleep with him after this military training had ended.

At the thought of this, Michael was filled with excitement.

Meanwhile, Stanley was still very talkative and did not stop from the beginning to the end. "Uncle, why did you come? Aren't you going to film today? Did you come here especially for me? Ah... I love you so much!"

Michael remained silent as he quietly took out two packets of snacks from his bag. He gave one to his wife and another packet to Stanley, finally blocking his mouth.

While Sophia stepped onto Michael's footprints as she ate the snacks, she stared wide-eyed at the both of them and dared not to speak.

It looks like the relationship between this uncle and his nephew is a unique one... Would Michael be the top, and Stanley be the bottom? Or would he be a gorgeous perverted top, and Stanley a cheerful bottom? By the looks of it, Michael should be the top! But what about Harry? How many gay friends does Michael have? One was Harry, and the other was Stanley. I'm sure that Michael's relationship with Daniel must be a confusing one. Alas, all the handsome men have become gay! The entertainment industry is such a mess!

Sophia's heart was full of twists and turns. For a moment, she had thought too much. This was so tempting for her gossipy heart, yet she felt an expected disappointment.

Even though she was the legal wife of Michael, it seemed that she could not catch up with his gay friends.

Sophia was not his true love anyway. Perhaps, he might have liked her because of her youth and beauty for now, but once he got tired of her, he might just kick her away. After all, he had so many gay friends that were young and handsome and Sophia only got to know of three of his friends. She was unsure of how many more there were that she did not know of.

The entertainment industry is such a mess! Sophia exclaimed.

Stanley seemed to not know the situation between these two. He kept eating his snacks and made known his presence with Michael. When Stanley was young, he grew up to Michael's blinding brilliance. As the most outstanding descendant of the Fletchers, Michael was the worst nightmare for people of his age.

He was so outstanding that no one could match him; even Joel himself was no match for him.

If Michael had not chosen to pursue the arts and did not choose to leave the army, he would have been more powerful than Joel.

In the hearts of Stanley and the Fletcher brothers, Michael was ranked number one while Joel was ranked number two. In the future, they would not be able to find another person who was as convincing as them.

While Stanley was eating the snacks, he suddenly thought of an important question, so he turned around and looked at Sophia. "Taylor Murray is my uncle. He doesn't like others to discuss his personal affairs. If you dare to tell others, I will strip you off and hang you at the school gate!"

Sophia was startled by his words and simply nodded.

However, Stanley immediately reflected on his words and noticed that she was a nanny sent by Michael to take care of Nathan. It was obvious that she knew of his identity, so he threatened her from another perspective, "My uncle may look polite to you, but that's because he is a gentleman. He's polite to everyone. However, don't you dare fall in love with him!" Sophia just nodded sincerely.

She could guarantee that she would not fall in love with this gay pervert!

Besides, Michael did not like women! Her legal status as his wife was bought back to take care of his child and also to serve as a shield!

Michael raised his eyebrows but did not say anything. He needed to seize the time to move forward, and only said in a frosty tone, "Keep quiet and walk." Immediately, Stanley stopped talking.

With Michael by their side, Sophia no longer felt the burden and stress over her. All they had to do was follow him. There were too many secrets hidden in this man. She looked at him as if she was looking toward the sun. A warm ray of

sunshine seemed to be emitting from him. Even though Stanley walked in the middle, Sophia could still feel his warmth embracing her, which motivated her and gave her a sense of security.

Sophia looked at the tall figure in front of her and her eyes radiated a peculiar light that shocked even herself.

It was peaceful and quiet along the way and Sophia would often pay attention to her wristband. She took note of the locations of several other wild animals and noticed that the animals were far away from them.

At noon, everyone stopped to rest. They found a place to sit down and started eating some dry food. Sophia had brought some cookies and water. Although it tasted really bad, she had no other options besides these.

Michael took out a lot of food from his bag and placed it in front of Sophia.

He had constantly thought about his wife and was afraid that she would not be able to eat well in the mountains. Hence, he brought a bag full of delectables over for them.

The moment Sophia saw the delicious food, she was over the moon and hurriedly chose a few of her favorites to eat.

Stanley was overjoyed and hugged tightly onto Michael's thigh and kissed him again. "Uncle, you're so good to me. You even brought me so many delectables. I love you to death! Mwah, mwah!"

Michael gently poked his head away, yet his gaze turned toward his wife.

His wife was undoubtedly the best. Even when she ate, she looked so adorable!

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