

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 115

He almost went up and hugged his thighs again.

The path was no longer as dangerous as long as they followed Michael. He had strong survival skills and walked on rugged paths like it was leveled ground. Occasionally, when they saw some wild fruits, he would know which was safe to consume.

Michael walked fast and Stanley followed him closely behind; he was afraid that if he strayed further from Michael, he would not be able to tap upon the Lord's light. Sophia also followed their footsteps closely, but the further they walked, the slower she became. Soon, the distance between Sophia and the other two increased.

Michael walked in front as he used his blade to clear the path and some thistles and thorns in front of them. When he did not hear Sophia's footsteps, he turned around and saw that she was already far behind.

She continued to lower her small face as she walked; her face was full of sweat. Even the camouflage could not hide her pale white face. It seemed that she was suffering and frowning, and was not as lively as she was this morning.

Stanley had also noticed that something was wrong with Sophia and hurriedly asked, "What's the matter, Sophia?"

"I'm fine," Sophia replied.

However, her current condition was betrayed by the weakness in her voice. She was clearly unwell.

She placed a hand on her stomach, bent her waist, and lowered her head as she stubbornly moved forward.

It seemed that Michael had noticed something and worriedly asked, "Are you having premenstrual cramps?"

Sophia's face was pale with a tint of blush. In the end, she nodded her head.

It was not just normal pain; her stomach ached severely.

The last time Michael came home, Sophia was shocked to the extent of having an irregular menstrual cycle that lasted for ten days. Besides, she had been undergoing intense training for the past few days. She was unsure if this was the cause of her delayed menstruation, thus, little did she expect that her period would come right after they departed.

She must have been traumatized after being scared by the tiger this afternoon. This had caused a severe stomach ache. Moreover, she had drunk tons of cold water in the afternoon which had worsened her stomach ache.

Michael had studied micro-expressions before. In order to play a female role with severe menstrual cramps, he even went to the hospital to experience a simulated severe menstrual cramp. That was why he understood that feeling.

His wife must be suffering right now.

He had counted the days and he knew that these two days of field training should be the start of her period. He only came over just so he could prevent any accidents from happening.

Stanley saw how Michael had seen through the source of Sophia's pain, and permanently got down on his knees to worship him. Oh, Uncle Michael, you are just too wonderful. You even remembered your nanny's period! Where can we find such a considerate boss! Eh, but something seems wrong? Nonetheless,

Uncle Michael is the perfect man. Not only is he the God of War, but he's also a woman's treasure. He seems to have mastered all the affairs of a woman.

Michael wiped away Sophia's sweat. He then took off his bag and threw it at Stanley. Next, he squatted down with his back facing Sophia.

"Get on."

However, Sophia was too embarrassed and said, "I don't think it's a good idea..."

Did Michael mean to carry her and walk? There was still half of their journey left. How exhausting it would be for him if she did get on his back!

It was already exhausting for one to finish the entire mountain trail alone. It would be even more difficult to walk if he carried another person on his back.

Besides, she was only having a stomach ache—it was not like she could not walk.

Sounding a little impatient, Michael repeated again, "Get on."

Soon, Sophia hesitantly got onto his back. Feeling extremely embarrassed, she held onto his neck and buried her face as she was afraid of looking at others.

While Michael carried Sophia on his back, her weight and the weight of her backpack were all buckled onto his body. In an instant, he felt a heavier burden on him.

Stanley was stunned. It turned out that his cold-looking uncle was such a warm-hearted man and was so kind to his female employee!

How was it possible to have such a perfect man on this earth?

Stanley felt that his heart was about to melt onto Michael's body.

Michael stared coldly at him. “Stan, explore the path ahead.”

As if he had gotten a huge grace from the heavens, he hurriedly nodded his head. “Okay, okay.”

With that, Stanley carried two backpacks and explored the path in front while Michael carried Sophia and followed behind.

Although Sophia felt that she was not very heavy—only around 45 kilograms—it was still tiring to carry a woman of such weight up the mountain. She lay on his back and soon started hearing his breath gradually becoming heavier.

She felt embarrassed and spluttered, “I think it’s better if you put me down. I can walk on my own too.”

“No. You are in a vulnerable state right now. You have to take good care of yourself,” Michael replied.

Sophia kept quiet.

The intensity of her stomach ache gradually grew. She leaned on his back; her stomach stuck to his warm back and felt his breathing. Soon, she was not in so much pain anymore.

Michael then whispered in her ear, “Is your period heavy?”

Sophia’s face blushed to the tip of her ears. How was she supposed to reply to a man who had asked a question like this?

Nonetheless, she could only reply sheepishly, “It’s heavy.”

Her voice was as weak as the hums of a mosquito, but Michael managed to catch on to her words.

“Let me know if your period has flowed sideways. I’ve brought overnight pads for you.”

Sophia was speechless.

It was indeed true that Michael’s bag was filled with overnight pads for her.

Her period volume was exceptionally heavy. Although Sophia had prepared some day pads beforehand, it was still not enough for her. She would have to come down in a while; or else, Michael’s clothes would be stained if her blood leaked from the sides.

Soon after, Michael took out an overnight pad from his backpack. Sophia shyly took the pad from him and quietly went to the back of the forest to change while he kept a lookout for her.

Stanley then dashed over and asked curiously, “Uncle Michael, what was the thing you gave to Sophia just now?”

Michael’s face was enigmatic as he replied, “Don’t ask too much.”

Stanley then asked again, “Where did you hire her from? Is she married? Is she in a relationship? How old is she?”

Michael ignored his questions.

However, Stanley continued to ask, “What is her real name? Is Sophia Edwards her real name?”

Michael was chewing a blade of grass in his mouth. Then, he reached out and lightly slapped Stanley’s handsome face and said, “Don’t even think about it. She’s already married.”

Stanley froze slightly. He felt a sense of loss in his heart. His first love had already ended even before it began.

After a while, Sophia had finished changing her pad and returned; her face was still red. Not only did Michael prepare an overnight pad, but he also prepared diaper-like pads for her. With such sizes, Sophia did not have to worry about leakage no matter how heavy her period flow was.

As soon as she returned, she noticed Michael opening up a thermos and taking out a folded cup. He then poured out the hot water into the cup and blew it before handing it over to Sophia, saying gently, "You should drink more hot water."

Sophia then lowered her head and drank a few mouthfuls of it. After going through a difficult time just now, her stomach had felt a little better. Soon after she drank the hot water, her stomach felt warm and her cramps were slowly fading away.

After she had finished drinking the hot water, Michael took the bottle from her and asked, "Does your stomach feel better now?"

Sophia nodded, "Yes."

Once again, he squatted down and said, "Come on; I'll carry you."

However, Sophia quickly replied, "I can walk now."

With the same attitude as the previous time, Michael instructed, "Come on up. I'm not going to repeat myself."

Sophia had no choice but to obey his words and climb onto his back. Michael then continued carrying her on his back as they moved forward.

Stanley, who was carrying both backpacks, stared at them; his heart was filled with envy and jealousy.

Why does Uncle Michael treat her so well, but treat me so badly even though I'm his blood-related nephew!