

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 242

Quinton shook his head and tried to advise her. “No wonder you have been avoiding my classes.”

Sophia looked down in embarrassment. She had been busy fangirling and training for the esports tournament, so it was unavoidable for her to miss the classes, especially Quinton’s classes. She had missed more than half of the classes because it was easy to get someone to replace her.

Quinton never had a lack of students in his classes; it was always overcrowded. He patted Sophia’s shoulder and said, “I’ve seen many young girls with your case. If there’s anything bothering you, you can tell me. I’ll see if I can help.”

Sophia sighed and hesitated as she asked, “Professor, will men always think about their first love?”

Quinton thought for a moment, and he explained his thoughts in a professional and experienced manner. “From a woman’s perspective, their first love might not always be the best experience, and their ex-boyfriends are mostly disgusting, but from a man’s perspective, that might not be the case.

To them, their first love would always have a place in their heart. Generally speaking, those are beautiful memories, so it would be hard for most men to forget.”

Sophia was even more saddened. “Is that so?” Furthermore, Irene had only lost her memory. What if, like in the movies, Irene would one day suddenly remember Michael? Michael would probably not hesitate to get back with her.

Quinton patted Sophia's shoulder and said, "Life is like a meal, and a relationship is one of the side dishes. With this dish, your meal will taste really good, but it is impossible to eat only the side dish to get full, so in the end, the main dish is the thing that is going to fill your stomach. That main dish is your career.

A romantic relationship is not the only thing in your life. Without that, you still have many other wonderful things. You can go shopping, watch movies, travel and explore the whole world. Then, when you come back, you'll have realized having a romantic relationship might not be as important as you imagined.

Putting aside your phone and the games that you play, there are many other wonderful things in life as long as you open your eyes. If it really doesn't work, then go travel and look around. You'd then realize your whole life is different."

"Okay."

The two then exchanged their contacts on Messenger. After separating, they went home. Along the way back, Sophia realized she had no time to worry over her relationship as she still had a lot to do. Firstly, she had to win the Esports World Championship and score that five credits, which would allow her to make a big step forward in her school's ranking, so she would be one step closer to getting the national scholarship.

Bayside University was full of smart scholars, so in order to stand out and graduate successfully, Sophia had to work harder. After graduating from Bayside University, she wanted to pursue her Masters and Doctorate degrees.

While studying, training the body was a must too, so Sophia could not miss Gwen's classes. Even if she had no money, she couldn't always rely on Michael to give her allowances, so she had to invest in real estate and stocks.

When she stopped to think of it, Sophia felt for every minute she spent feeling hurt over Michael, she was actually wasting sixty seconds of her precious time, so she decided to go home and memorize one hundred foreign language words.

Since she had already passed the intermediate level courses, the advanced courses awaited her next.

However, she never expected that she would see Nathan and Michael rushing toward her when she turned the corner. “Chica, where have you been?” Michael walked over anxiously.

Seeing that Sophia was all safe, he was relieved. Earlier, when Nathan ran home and dragged her over without saying a word, Michael thought something had happened to Sophia.

Sophia smiled and said, “I’m fine. I was only tired, so I wanted to take a rest.”

“Really?” Michael was suspicious, but he couldn’t tell if there was anything wrong from the looks of Sophia’s face, even though Nathan had mentioned that she was very sad. But Sophia clearly doesn’t look sad at all. Could it be that she met someone that made her unhappy at the military compound... Michael’s eyes darkened at that thought.

Following that, the family of three went back home, whereupon Sophia seemed to be no different from before. After dinner, she went to the study and finished her homework. After that, she played the video game for a while.

During the game, Sophia was heard calling Gwen that she was going to the gym on the next day. Nothing seemed to be different, but Michael couldn’t shake off the feeling that something was off, so he asked Nathan, and as expected, she bumped into Irene.

While Sophia was still battling on her game, Nathan, who just showered, sneaked into the master bedroom’s bed and put his green frog pillow in between two red duck pillows. He even dragged his frog-print blanket onto the bed as he lay down covered nicely, purposely sleeping in the middle of the bed.

After Michael finished showering, he came into the room while wiping his hair with a towel, then he noticed Nathan at first glance. With a tut, Michael removed

bills worth five hundred from his pocket and told Nathan, "Come on, son. Here's five hundred. Go sleep in your own room."

Nathan ignored him. He didn't want the money, for he was deeply hurt by Michael, so he wanted to retaliate against him no matter the cost he would have to shoulder. He wanted to make sure that no new sister would appear in their family within this one year.

There was nothing else Michael could do, so he let Nathan be. After he dried his hair, he went on one side of the bed, reading with the night light on. Nathan did not speak, and soon, he was asleep. When he turned over, he lifted his blanket a little.

Michael put down his book and tucked Nathan in nicely. He couldn't help but stroke Nathan's little nose. All these years, because Michael had to consolidate his career, he had to travel a lot. He raised Nathan in a manor and gave him the best living conditions, but the boy had not been particularly close with Michael.

Michael tried really hard to be a good father, but things didn't seem to turn out the way he expected... He didn't want Nathan to walk down the same path as he did.

At a young age, Michael's parents passed away and he was adopted by Old Master Fletcher. He grew up along with other children of the Fletcher Family and learnt things together. At seven years old, he already started to train with the team, and he imposed military standards upon himself.

Old Master Fletcher really adored him and his sister. His favorite son was Michael's father, Theo, and Old Master Fletcher intended to raise them into becoming the next generation of Theo. However, Michael and his sister were orphans, and their mother's identity was disdained by the Fletchers.

On top of that, Old Master Fletcher's adoration for them and their excellence in everything they did made them a thorn in the eyes of other children of the same age.

Whenever Old Master Fletcher was not around, the children would boycott the siblings and leave them out of everything; they would even bully the two from time to time.

Michael was very sensitive to these types of situations from a young age. He knew why those people would do that to him and his sister, but because Old Master Fletcher was getting older, he didn't want to add on to his grandfather's burden by letting him know about it, so they had been suffering in silence.

The children in the Fletcher Family normally went straight to military school or became a soldier. Back then, Michael was in the military since he was young. In the military school, the siblings' performance was really good, so the rest of course, got pretty jealous. The more outstanding they were, the worse they were treated.

With those old memories in his mind, the look in Michael's eyes suddenly turned frosty.