

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 290

Sophia exited the basement and heard Stanley's voice from afar. "Sophia, where the hell are you? Come out!"

She saw him swaggering in the moment she showed up in the living room while Nathan happily held hands with a tall, dashing man when entering.

The man wore a pair of gold-framed glasses as he carried his briefcase and a few books in his hands—it was Quinton Clark!

After entering the living room, Nathan put down his schoolbag and graciously served tea, but did not give his father the same treatment.

As soon as Stanley entered, he said, "Sophia, Nate couldn't bear to see you being ill for these three days, so he brought a professor here to help you make up for the classes you have missed!"

When she saw Quinton, she suddenly shuddered. He could also be Phantom Wolf...

At 7.00PM, Michael returned home and was surprised to discover two unfamiliar pairs of shoes on the shoe rack as he entered. The people in the basement usually would not show up in the villa—except for Abel—since they had their own underground tunnels to enter and exit. Is there a guest in the house?

When Maria received his briefcase, she explained, "It's almost time for the mid-term exams. Little Master brought his professional course teacher back for madam to make up for the lessons that she has missed."

Before he entered the living room, he had already heard the voice of someone teaching.

“DuPont analysis is one of the main points for the midterm examination. Make notes for it and ask me if you don’t understand. As for statistics, chapters 1, 4 and 5 are the main ones that will come up in the exam. During this period, I will send the necessary academic files to your email. Furthermore, I’m also teaching online classes lately, so I’ll send you the videos for that too. As for taxation law, the exam will focus on commodity turnover tax, consumption tax and personal income tax. These are all the formulas and error-prone points. Try to find some time to memorize it and practice more questions. You should be fine by then. I can help you with your professional courses, but I can’t help you with your Further Mathematics. I remember that I was always on the brink of failing that subject back then.”

Quinton recently became an Internet sensation. Ever since the rise of live transmission, many professors had started to have online classes. He had a dashing face with an extensive knowledge, so he immediately became an online celebrity.

Sophia was focused on making notes without missing out on any important point.

She hadn’t attended classes for days, so she had massively fallen behind in her professional courses. Luckily, Quinton had a PhD in economics with a clear understanding of the courses that they learned in class, so he was able to help her catch up with her studies after a few days.

Nathan and Stanley had been playing games with each other in the meantime. Stanley then took the opportunity to join their conversation. “Professor, you should focus on helping her with her professional courses. I can help her with her Further Mathematics. I’m also great with English as I’ve received really good grades for that subject!”

He was brilliant in English, especially when he used it to scold others. That was because he often played esports tournaments with foreign players abroad. Since

it was esports, scolding opponents upon defeat was inevitable, so in order to be able to scold them, he developed the ability to curse others in English.

The moment Michael stepped into the living room, he immediately recognized the person and called his name. “Quinton.”

Quinton was also shocked when he saw Michael before standing up in excitement, calling him with a name that Sophia had never heard before. “Company commander!”

“Company commander?” She was taken aback.

Stanley, who was beside her, explained, “You didn’t know about this! My uncle was an army training drill instructor for the freshmen of Bayside University back then. Although he had only served there once, Professor Clark just so happened to be his student.”

Michael and Quinton seemed to have reunited after a long time. Quinton was so happy to see him that he shook Michael’s hand in excitement. “Actually, I already saw you last time at the Harper family’s engagement banquet. I wanted to say hello, but it wasn’t appropriate on that occasion.”

He was very excited and couldn’t help but hug Michael like he was a fan of the latter.

After Sophia’s class finished, she kept her items while eavesdropping on their conversation.

“It has been more than ten years. I can’t believe you still remember me.” Michael couldn’t help but feel emotional.

He had an interesting life—he had inherited his mother’s talent for acting, so performing arts had always been a talent and interest of his since young. At the age of 13, he formed his own youth band and gained quite a reputation at that time, but sadly, the Internet was under-developed in that area, so there wasn’t

much exposure on the television. Otherwise, he would become the TF of his generation.

When he was 18 years old, he needed to make his first life decision—between enrolling in a military school or a normal university. At that time, he chose to join the army, so he dissolved the band.

At the age of 20, he received the task to teach military training to the freshmen of Bayside University and coincidentally, he was in charge of Quinton's class. His class had more than 20 people and most of them were girls. Once the military training was over, they never contacted each other ever since, but he still remembered the pretty boy in that class after many years—Quinton.

He later retired from the army and took the college entrance examination at the 'old age' of 23 before enrolling into the School of Cinematography in Bayside University, which officially started his acting career. Sadly, all of his students during the military training had graduated by then, so he didn't have the chance to meet them.

Quinton was ecstatic. "I can't believe that you are actually the famous actor, Taylor Murray. A few of my classmates often discussed how similar Taylor Murray looks to our commander during university military training. Haha!"

As Michael reminisced about the past, he sighed. "At first, I called you guys sissies, so I sneaked all of you over the wall to run in the wild in the middle of the night so that you all could gain more courage. As soon as the military training was over, I was confined."

"Haha, that sounds so awful..."

Sophia was also rendered speechless. A drill instructor who sneaks his students over the wall in the middle of the night for them to gain their courage... What a company commander!

When the topic of military training was mentioned, they had endless topics to chat about.

“In the past few years, my classmates back then constantly mentioned you. Sadly, when the military training was over, we just couldn’t contact you.”

Sophia nodded her head in agreement. Up until that point, she still hadn’t known Commander Ford’s full name at all. She only knew that his last name was ‘Ford’ and there was no way to contact him.

“Company commander, do you still remember this? At that time, the company next to us was from the School of Cinematography and there was this kid called Harry Winston, who was chasing after a girl in our company. He even confessed to her in public, but in the end, you beat him up in front of everyone. Haha, that’s so funny. Harry is now actually Ethan Winston, right?”

The moment Quinton mentioned Harry’s name, he actually showed up in front of them. When Harry heard that Abel had made a breakthrough, he hurried over to check on it, but never expected to run into Quinton.

The three of them sat down together to chat more.

“Harry, it really is you!”

“Oh, you are that sissy in the company next to mine! Ten years has already passed and you still look like a sissy!”

“Don’t mention the past!”

Sophia enjoyed their conversation as she listened from the sidelines.

During the military training back then, Harry was in the midst of wooing a girl in Quinton’s class, so the latter had rallied a few boys to beat him up. However, there weren’t many boys studying finance and most of them were sissies, so they were all beaten to a pulp by the tall and imposing Harry.

When the news had reached Michael's ears, he beat Harry up instead in front of everyone.

The three of them had a joyful conversation and Michael even asked Quinton to stay for dinner. After dinner, Quinton spoke to Sophia before leaving, "I live on the other side of the street. If you don't understand anything, feel free to contact me. Take care of yourself, Miss Edwards."

As soon as he was gone, Michael and Harry headed to the basement in the silence. Michael had already retrieved Quinton's fingerprints and lip prints. "Do a cross-check."