

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 406

It was absolutely unnecessary for Sophia to make any guesses about all these men who came to visit her; it was rather obvious from the way they introduced themselves.

“How are you, Sophie? My name is Claude Fletcher and I’m twenty-six years old. I graduated from the Military Academy, an affiliated college of Bayside University. I serve in the army as a Lieutenant. I’m single and don’t have a girlfriend at the moment. I heard that you’re not feeling well, so I’ve come to visit you specially today.”

Early in the morning, another man from the Fletcher Family came to visit Sophia. He even brought her fruits and flowers.

Maria, who came to look after Sophia, took the fruits brought by Claude and placed them on a table at the side. The fruits on the table were piling up like a huge mountain; some of them were being kept in the fridge in the kitchen as well. Meanwhile, Nathan did his homework seriously on the table piled with fruits. He looked as if he wasn’t aware of Sophia’s visitor at all.

“Uh... thank you. I’m feeling much better now.” Sophia, who was sitting on the bed, felt much better. Her hands, which stayed hidden underneath the blanket, clenched tightly and nervously onto a corner of her patient uniform. The expression on her face was really awkward.

In front of her bed, a handsome man clad in a military uniform sat upright in a proper manner and stared at her attentively.

It was obvious that Claude was the type of person who had experienced lots of great things; he looked calm and serious as he sat there properly in an upright position. While standing, he stood up straight, looking like a tall pine tree. His eyes were so sharp; when he stared at Sophia, they looked like a sharp sword. Although it was temporarily sheathed, menacing energy still emitted from the sword. It kept pricking Sophia as she sat on the bed, making her shiver uncontrollably. She could even feel pain in her bones when he stared at her like that.

The men from the Fletcher Family weren't very good at chatting. After they introduced themselves, they would just stare at Sophia closely, waiting for her to come up with a subject and start the conversation.

Likewise, Claude sat there in an upright position today. He looked really serious and the atmosphere in the room was really awkward.

Sophia chuckled twice awkwardly as she tried to come up with a conversation starter. "Uh... today's weather is really good, huh? Haha..."

"What are you having for lunch later..."

"Since the glaciers in Antarctica have been melting pretty quickly, it's become imminent for them to save the habitat of polar bears there..."

After conversing in an awkward manner for a while, they exchanged contact numbers and befriended each other on Messenger before Claude finally left.

Glancing at him as Claude left the room and closed the door politely on his way out, Sophia was extremely relieved. She lay down on the bed and stared at the ceiling while thinking to herself, What exactly is going on here?

As soon as Claude left, Nathan scuttled over and asked curiously, "What do you think of Claude?"

Sophia answered, "He seems nice, just nice..."

Nathan pushed the door open and went out as he munched on some fruits.

After a while, Claude added Sophia to his list of friends on Messenger.

She left a mark on his ID. Upon checking her Messenger friends list, she noticed that she had added over a dozen of guys from the Fletcher Family within the last few days.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, she combed her hair and smoothed out her clothes. After washing her face and making herself look more presentable, she sat on the bed.

If things went according to plan, there would be another man from the Fletcher Family coming to visit her later. Recently, things had been like this every day, and she had gotten used to it by now. There would be one who came around ten o'clock in the morning and another around three o'clock in the afternoon. It was the same every day—nothing changed at all.

Soon, Maria came to announce the arrival of a Fletcher. “Madam, there’s another man from the Fletcher Family who has come to visit.”

After a while, heavy footsteps could be heard coming nearer and nearer. The ward door sprung open and a man in a military uniform came in while carrying a large bouquet in one hand and a box of fruits in another. The man’s face was covered by the large bouquet.

“Are you Sophia? I’ve come to visit you on someone’s orders.”

This Fletcher guy said it in an even more straightforward way—on someone’s orders...

As usual, the man who came possessed standard traits belonging exclusively to the Fletcher Family. He was tall, well-built, handsome, and was a high-ranking military officer. He held a bouquet of flowers in his left hand and a box of fruits or tonic in his right.

However, Sophia actually knew the man who had come today. It surprised her so much that she goggled at him with her bulging eyes. “Uh... Caleb, what brings you here?”

Indeed, the man who came was Caleb, Stanley’s older brother!

Caleb looked a bit ill at ease. Still, he sat down and explained, “It’s Old Master Fletcher who has asked me to come and visit you.”

Sophia was speechless.

Then, it was silent, endless of silence descended upon the room. It was so quiet in the ward that even Nathan, who was doing his homework at the corner, felt tingly all over his body. He felt awkward for the both of them.

Caleb was a quiet person who didn’t like to talk much. Since Sophia had used the same topic to chat awkwardly with over ten people before, she felt a bit embarrassed if she were to use the same topics to engage in conversation with Caleb. Besides, she had already seen Caleb twice before, so he could be considered as a friend. Nonetheless, even if a friend came to visit her, she had no idea what she should talk about either. In the end, she went straight to the point and asked him about it.

“Caleb, be honest with me—why did Old Master Fletcher ask you to come here?”

Caleb replied to her resolutely without thinking much about it. “I’m sorry, but this is confidential. I’m not in the position to reveal this to you.”

Sophia was once again speechless with Caleb’s reply.

After staring at each other for a long time, Caleb finally stood up and took out his cell phone. “Let’s exchange our contact numbers and add each other on Messenger.”

Very well... It seems like this is standard procedure for everyone's mission. First, they will introduce themselves when they come in—they will definitely bring presents along. Then, after chatting awkwardly for a while, they will ask for my phone number and Messenger ID.

Therefore, Sophia had no choice but to comply with the requirements of their mission and exchanged phone numbers with Caleb after adding him on Messenger.

Caleb kept his cell phone and bid Sophia goodbye.

Upon leaving Sophia's ward, Caleb took several turns around the hospital and went into Sean's ward.

Sean had been sent to the military hospital when he was injured the last time.

Besides Sean, Stanley, Old Master Fletcher and Woody were in the ward too.

Caleb pushed the door open and entered the room. After giving a salute to Mark, he reported to the old man in a serious way; it seemed like he was reporting the progress of his mission. "Commanding General, mission completed."

Mark asked, "Did you send the flowers?"

Caleb reported, "I did, sir."

"Did you give her the fruits?"

"I did, sir."

"Have you gotten her phone number and befriended her on Messenger?"

"Yes, sir. I got her number and befriended her on Messenger."

Mark looked very pleased. "Mission completed. Go and carry on with your duty."

With that, Caleb left instantly.

Mark pulled out a form joyously, took out a pen, put on his reading glasses and marked several ticks on the form.

He checked all the boxes in the form, making sure that the flowers were delivered, fruits were given, and phone numbers were exchanged. Each step in the procedure was completed; the rest was up to them on how to develop their feelings.

In the form, the names of every man in the Fletcher Family were written in rows. Each and every one of them were his outstanding descendants; they were born in a prominent, well-to-do military family and nurtured in a good environment since they were young. All of them were single, tall, handsome and successful.

Mark couldn't wait to call all the outstanding men in the Fletcher Family to come over and get to know Sophia. If one of them could be with Sophia and produced him a baby, he would be laughing in his dreams.

As he checked all the boxes, Mark passed the form to a guard and ordered, "Call Simon and Eric; remind them of their mission tomorrow and tell them to not be late!"

The guard took the form and went out.

Mark was in his nineties, and he was almost reaching a hundred years old now; he was at the age where he had been through highs and lows in his life. Before this, his biggest wish was to see Michael get married and have his own children before he died. Now, his biggest wish was to watch Cooper's daughter get married to Fletcher before he died. They would have a little baby which would amaze everyone in the world; the baby must be strong and brave like the Fletchers besides having Cooper's intelligence. In that case, the baby would become an outstanding person who excelled academically and athletically.

Woody studied the 'busy' Mark with a puzzled face. "Hey old partner, what are you doing?"

Mark answered, "I'm introducing potential life partners to your son!"

Woody asked, "Isn't Coop married to your granddaughter? Who are you introducing potential life partners to?"

Mark said impatiently, "This happened a really long time ago. My granddaughter, Celine, got married to Justin!"

Woody scratched his head and mumbled, "But, I saw your granddaughter the other day. She said she divorced Justin and got married to my son..."