

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 407

Mark simply chalked his words up as gibberish, so he didn't think much about it.

Stanley had been gaming, but he went over to visit Sophia and Sean the next day since he knew very well about that old man's scheming.

"Hmph!" Stanley let out a disdainful snort.

Old Master Fletcher banged his cane onto the ground. "No snorting!" At the sight of Stanley's tightly scrunched up expression, Old Master Fletcher became so angered that he didn't bother with niceties. "Tell me—how many chances have I created for you? Who else can you blame if you aren't capable of utilizing any of them?"

Stanley's eyes widened; he nearly retorted right there and then. With that husbandly Michael around, Sophia was firmly out of Stanley's grasp. What chance did he stand? Still, he bit his tongue and didn't voice his thoughts. He should just let the old codger worry his head over it!

Upon Stanley's silence, Mark pointed at his face to admonish him, "If you can't do it, I'll let somebody else who's more capable take over. Sophia will become part of the Fletchers—if not your wife, then as your sister-in-law!"

Mark had initially looked favorably upon Stanley and Sophia, but Stanley was such a moron that his idiocy was enough to make one blow a gasket. Mark had gotten Stanley to spend more time with Sophia in order to get close to her, yet the boy had merely taken her to play video games? When he asked Stanley to give Sophia a cat in order to get close to her, the boy deliberately brought a third-wheeler along.

Mark was truly frustrated over this stupid boy! Stanley was so foolish that there was no hope for him; it served the boy right that he still remained single!

The more Mark thought about it, the more furious he became. “The way I see it, you’re going to spend the rest of your life with your computer in your arms! I won’t concern myself with you any longer!”

Stanley’s mood dissipated from the scolding that he received. He watched on helplessly as Mark sent the young Fletcher men over to Sophia in droves to fill her friend lists.

As he gamed on, Stanley grumbled and swore.

Sean chuckled from his bed. “Don’t blame Sundae Cone, Old Master Fletcher. He should be busying himself with work at this stage of his life.”

Mark let out a sigh and said, “If only he had even half of your smarts.” As he took out another sheet of paper from his pocket, Stanley hastily went over to look at it. True enough, it was another list of young men from the Fletcher Family. However, this name list didn’t contain any of the Fletchers who had served in the military.

The old man was intent on making Sophia marry into the Fletcher Family to the point that he didn’t care whether the men he was sending over had served in the army or not. Once he had exhausted the pool of Fletchers who had served, he would march the ones who hadn’t served in the army over to Sophia.

Stanley scanned the list and asked in surprise, “You should be getting Uncle Michael for something like this! Uncle Michael’s a famed star, and he’s a dreamboat to millions of girls. I’m sure Sophia will like him! Why isn’t his name on your list?”

Old Master Fletcher put on his glasses and said to Stanley as he surveyed the list thoroughly, “Nonsense! How can your Uncle Michael possibly be a potential match for Sophia? He’s a tad bit too old for her!”

Stanley had no words for that.

Old Master Fletcher had high standards when it came to his selection criteria; the men he picked had to hold a military rank, be unmarried and single, be handsome with distinguished features, and be under thirty years-old.

Stanley found this unbelievable since Old Master Fletcher was typically fond of Michael Fletcher. In the old man's eyes, Michael had always been his adorable, precious grandson. Hence, why did the old man do a one-eighty ever since Sophia came over a few days ago?

This didn't add up!

Nathan quietly slunk over, and Mark hurriedly got Nathan to go through his selection. "Have a look at it, Nate. I've compiled another list of potential suitors for Sophia—come and vet them."

Nathan was also very invested in Sophia's match-making. With Michael's absence, Nathan had quickly curried favor with the old man. He would need to quickly find a young Fletcher who was easy on the eyes for Sophia so that she could leave that greasy old fart called Michael as soon as possible!

Sophia's recent incident made him realize that Michael was a walking piece of trouble. This was already the second time it happened, and Sophia couldn't continue to get into close calls because of Michael!

Stanley was enraged on Michael's behalf when he saw that both the elder and younger had reached a mutual understanding. He was willing to bet that Nathan would not even be getting an allowance of 500 per month when Michael finally came back!

Meanwhile, inside her ward, Sophia video called Michael again. She had switched on the television to watch some dramas. 'Romance in a Tiny Village' was currently on air; it was a series that Nicole had starred in as the lead actress a few years ago. The plot was long and cliched, detailing the love story of the

female protagonist, Florina Gardner, and the village butcher called Victor Sweeney. The two of them were deeply in love, but the village chief—who was also the head of a fertilizer factory—had a son named Edmund Steele; he had fallen in love with Florina at first sight. However, Florina’s family accepted a dowry of 50,000 from an old bachelor named Andy Simple, and they tried to marry her off to him. Florina’s first love, Norman Armstrong, had also returned to Florina’s village to open a barbershop after he had amassed a sum of money from his time working in the city. With that, a storm began to brew in the once happy little village...

Somehow, the series had over a hundred episodes despite its plot, and it was divided into multiple arcs. It was a series beloved by both rural women and Sophia.

“When are you coming back, Honey?” Sophia asked Michael as she watched her show. In a blink of an eye, half a month had passed since he flew over to Africa. She missed him somewhat.

Michael’s skin was tanned an unflattering shade from the sun, and he could be seen with fake blood on his face through the screen. He was also clad in ragged clothes with a prop rifle in his hands.

“Soon—I still have a few days of shooting left. There aren’t a lot of parts to be filmed in Africa.” He saw that Sophia had a large pile of fruits and flowers stacked behind her; the table where the presents were on had close to no space left. Maria was currently sorting through them by plucking the flowers from their bouquets and placing them into vases. “Have you been getting a lot of visitors?”

“Old Master Fletcher has been getting the young men in the Fletcher Family to visit me recently. I’m not sure what he has in mind, ” Sophia replied honestly.

It was always the Fletcher men visiting her...

Michael’s eyes narrowed into an extremely dangerous expression, looking as though he had figured out something. After he ended the video call, Michael

picked up his phone and scrolled through it. Meanwhile, the film team was shooting the female lead's parts.

Nicole was dressed in a black tank top that showed off the beautiful lines of her body. The sun had caused sweat to drip all over her body, and the little droplets drenched her bronze skin. She was currently filming an important scene; Nicole had been a stuntwoman and body double for several years in the limelight, so both her physique and acting skills were remarkable. Many of her scenes were done in very few takes—there were even scenes which only required one single take. With Harry and Michael giving it their all in the acting department as well, their filming progress was going along smoothly.

Michael was about to film with Nicole soon, so he quickly flicked through his Instagram stories; he hadn't been going through them recently. He soon saw Sophia's recently posted status about her hospital stay, and comments from the Fletcher men flooded it.

Sophia would sometimes post a few statuses on social media, but she never revealed her relationship with Michael. Similarly, Michael barely interacted with her online either.

Since when were Sophia and all these Fletcher men online friends?!

Michael had a bad feeling about this, so he called Maria to ask about the general situation. Smoke figuratively emitted from his ears once he was done listening to Maria's story.

The old codger had practically written his intentions on his face; he couldn't be more blatant if he had tattooed 'I want to steal Cooper's offspring' on his face. It looked like he would have to make a move.