

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 706

Stanley looked at Michael suspiciously and asked, "Uncle Michael, is it true that you've gotten back together with Irene?"

Michael rolled his eyes in response to the question. Afterward, Stanley shuffled away with his tail between his legs and went to the kitchen to give some instructions. *Many people will be coming soon; there might not be enough food to go around for dinner. This time around, the numbers are truly staggering!*

Inside the living room at that moment, Sophia, Sam, Joel, and Claude were having an awkward conversation. Joel bluntly said, "I heard about Mikey and Irene getting back together. Despite being with me for so many years, Irene has never loved me. I'm certain she still loves Mikey." *He doesn't love you; come with me instead.*

Claude quickly added, "Don't be too sad. You need to keep looking forward in life." *For example, look at me!*

Sophia was rendered speechless by them. *Last night, Michael informed me in advance that he was going to meet Irene and discuss holding a press conference. Therefore, I had mentally prepared myself for this. But, why does it feel like the whole world knows that I've been dumped in just a few hours?*

Sam said nothing. He was like a spectator by the sidelines, secretly observing everything. However, he coldly mocked them in his heart, *What a bunch of scumbags!*

All of a sudden, Stanley walked over and told Sophia, "Aunt, the old man is sending some people over to visit you. Quite a lot of people will be coming. So, I asked Maria to bring out some extra chairs and benches just in case we run out of seats later."

Huh? Old Master is sending some people over? Also, quite a lot of people will be coming? Sophia stood up and went to discuss with Maria about bringing out more chairs. Meanwhile, Joel and Claude looked very upset while Sam looked puzzled. *When they say quite a lot of people... how many do they mean?*

10 minutes later, Celine opened the door and entered. Then, she loudly called out, "Mikey! Sofie! You have guests!"

Michael changed into a set of comfortable clothes and came down from the second floor. Sophia stuck her head out of the kitchen and everybody looked toward the front door in unison. After Celine entered, she was followed by a well-groomed young man dressed in a suit and holding a bouquet in his hand. He looked to be in his twenties, had bushy eyebrows, and had large, lively eyes, which made him look very masculine.

Behind that young man, another young man in his twenties followed. This man had a sharp and angular face with soft and pleasant facial features. He was also dressed to the nines and held flowers and gifts in his hands. After that, a third young man followed. This person had a cold but handsome face as well as a sharp aura around him. His expression was stiff and frozen, and his steps were steady as he came in with a bouquet. Then, a fourth young man followed. This man had a warm smile as gentle as a spring breeze and his enchanting eyes were very attractive. He gave off the impression of a loyal and caring little puppy...

Row after row of attractive young men holding fresh flowers in their hands came inside. They were all dressed neatly. Soon, the living room was filled with well-dressed unmarried men in their twenties. It was the first time Sophia ever felt that her living room was small.

Michael stared at the sight before him blankly. *This is a f*cking platoon! Just how much does the old man hate me?! How dare he prepare an entire platoon to take my place?!*

Sam was also stunned by the aggressive and imposing behavior displayed by the young men of the Fletcher Family coming to 'visit the sick'.

Still, the most shocked of them all was Sophia. *Aren't these the young men of the Fletcher Family that I went on a blind date with back at the hospital?! How long ago was that?! I can't believe the Old Master was reserving them for me!*

Subsequently, Celine sat Sophia down on the sofa as the platoon of young men vigorously arranged themselves into several rows. They were of equal height, wore the same clothes, had the same expressions, and stood in identical poses. Moreover, they held flowers in their left hand and a gift in their right—even the flowers and the gifts were exactly the same. Hence, they had more order than a military parade as they stood there, waiting for Sophia to take her pick.

This atmosphere; this sight before me... I'm sure even the selection of concubines for emperors in the past couldn't compare to this... Thus, Sophia felt completely speechless by the display in front of her.

Meanwhile, Justin was expressionless as he carried a large stack of resumes in his arms and stood by the side. Picking one up, Celine glanced at it and called out the name. "Gary Fletcher! Step up!"

Among those rows of young men, somebody yelled out, 'Yes, ma'am!'. Then, he stepped out of formation with sonorous footsteps and walked over to Sophia with a straight gaze.

Flipping through the resume, Celine was very serious as she introduced the man, "Gary Fletcher; unmarried 27-year-old male. 183 cm tall and weighs 75 kg; he holds the rank of a major. He is an Aries with blood type A and has a gentle temperament..."

After the introduction, Gary handed the flowers and gift to Sophia while saying, "It's been a long time, Sophia. I heard your operation went well, so I came to visit you. This is just a small token of my respect and sincerity."

Sophia was almost frightened by this display. Thus, she dazedly accepted the flowers and gift. "Take a seat. Why don't you stay for dinner before you leave?"

As Gary found a place to sit, Celine took another resume from Justin. Calling out the name on the resume, another young man holding flowers in his hand stepped out of the formation.

It was the first time Sam had ever seen an operation on this scale. Hence, he sighed in amazement.

Although it was not the first time Michael was faced with the old man's crazy antics, he still nearly passed out from anger. *Fine! Do what you want!* He silently took up a spot in a corner and watched Celine carrying out Old Master's orders as she introduced the entire platoon of young and excellent bachelors from the Fletcher Family to Sophia.

Sophia was overwhelmed after being bombarded with an entire platoon of young men. So, she could only smile awkwardly and tried to look for Michael. However, Michael had been squeezed into some hidden corner—she couldn't find him anywhere.

In the end, several tables were set up in Villa No. 8 for dinner. The sudden appearance of the visiting army had caught the kitchen staff off-guard. Fortunately, dinner somehow passed without issues. After dinner, Celine left with her visiting army. Before she left, she pushed the stack of resumes into Sophia's arms. "I'll send them back to rest. If you are interested in any of them, don't be shy and give them a call."

That tone of voice... It's like this was an interview.

Joel, Claude, and Stanley left together with the visiting army. Sam, who had been ignored all night, left grumpily too. Naturally, he continued to leave his dog with Sophia.

After all the visitors left, the house suddenly became quiet. The flowers and gifts piled up haphazardly in the living room—there was no longer any place to walk. Maria was slowly going through them, but Sophia was still feeling faint.

Michael stared at the pile of presents in the living room with a dark expression. *Haha...* Although he was furious at the Old Master's actions, it also made some of his love rivals that were secretly trying to make a move aware of their place. Even if they got rid of him, a whole platoon of excellent young men from the Fletchers was waiting to take his place. *Just who do they think they are?!*

Michael sat in the living room and went through the resumes of the platoon members that Old Master had prepared for Sophia. *Wow, the requirements are quite strict!* According to their resumes, the handsome young men ranged from 22 to 30 years old. All of them were single and unmarried, had no prior criminal records or hereditary diseases, and had good careers and excellent parents. Moreover, a photo that exposed the upper half of their bodies was included with each resume.

Each one of them was posing to show off their muscles and broad chests. *How incredibly vulgar!* Looking at the résumés, it probably took quite a long while to gather them and organize them in such a manner. At the very least, it wasn't something that could be prepared within a day. *Old Master is really doing his best to get Cooper's genes!*