

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 108

Sophia was constantly getting knocked down, and Joel couldn't stand it anymore. He went over to pat Stanley on the shoulder and said, "Come on, she's a girl."

Stanley grinned and replied, "I have been merciful, but she's soft." The first day of tactical combat training ended with Sophie being hit countless times.

After practicing tactical combat, they did formation practice for an hour. The Superb Company's formation practice was different from the usual companies.

Just for raising their feet, they practiced for half an hour. Joel pulled a line stained with white powder under everyone's feet. Whoever got powder on their pants would have to do 300 push-ups. On the first day, Sophia did not get the hang of it, and she had to do 300 push-ups.

After everyone went back to bathe and rest, Joel stood there, personally supervising Sophia until she completed her 300 push-ups. One was supervising while the other was doing the push-ups, and Nathan sat to one side, eyes wide while he stared at them.

The street lamps bathed everything in a warm light. Joel walked around and paced on one side, all the while watching the girl on the ground, doing push-ups determinedly.

Without a hint of expression, he said, "If it's too hard, you can still apply to return to an ordinary company." Sophia didn't say a word as she completed the 300 push-ups. Although she took several breaks throughout, she still managed to complete the whole set.

She dragged her tired body back to her room. Just as she opened her door, the door next to her swung open. Stanley had changed into his pajamas and was brushing his teeth. He had become a soldier right after finishing his college entrance exam.

After serving for two years, he decided to continue his studies. Thus, this kind of military training was a piece of cake for him. He looked at Sophia, whose body seemed to be hollowed out, and said with a smile, "Aren't you tired, little one?"

If you are, apply to return to your regular company as soon as possible!" Sophia looked at him with a half-lidded gaze, not saying a word. She opened her room door and went in dejectedly. When she saw her bed, her whole body felt weak and she wanted to fall onto the bed, but the grass clippings and mud on her body prevented her from doing so.

She bathed quickly and lay down on the bed without even bothering to wash her hair, feeling extremely tired. Nathan had also followed her back, and he was tired as well.

He took a shower and lay down on the bed next to her. Sophia lay there, her mind filled with Joel and Stanley's words. She was tired, but her brain could not slow down.

Apply to return to my original company? How is that possible? The Superb Company's training is actually not that strict. None of the students are from a military academy. Besides Stanley, everyone else are non-professionals. If they can do it, I can do it too!

Sophia made up her mind to not be defeated. She took the iPad out, and found out that there was WiFi in the room. Connecting, she logged onto her Messenger. She didn't have many friends on Messenger, so there wasn't much to catch up on, even though she hadn't logged on for more than 20 days.

The news records of her classmate group had been cut off after she entered the military camp. She then opened IG Stories and saw Hale sharing his career as a

bodyguard, riding her horse, driving her car and even training under her fitness trainer!

To her surprise, her Messenger was flooded with plenty of friend requests. Some of the few included, 'Little sister, it's me, Gemma.' Daniel Levine's message said, 'Mrs. Fletcher, add me.' These were the few that she recognized. After looking through, she began to change their names one by one to Sundae Cone, Gem Gem, Daniel and Richard.

Someone named Beast messaged her too, thereafter she replied, 'And you are?' 'Harry Winston,' came the reply. Harry Winston? Isn't he Michael's friend who is gay? Why did he add me? Came to check on his lover? Sophie changed his name in her phone, and ended the conversation there.

At that moment, several message bubbles popped up. The first was Sundae Cone, 'Call me Master.' Sophia replied, 'Go away.' Next up was Richard, 'Sophia, did you get your phone back? Where are you? Are you still in the barracks?'

Sophia didn't reply, and he continued, 'When I went back to the barracks to sort out some things today, I heard that you had beaten Faye up. She has now been sent abroad for treatment, and I heard that it was bad. How are you now?'

Sophia didn't answer, but Richard sent another message after a while. 'Have you also been expelled from military training?' Irritated, Sophia answered, 'Yes.' There was no reply from the other end this time. She then turned off the iPad and went back to sleep.

In her sleep, she heard someone tapping gently on her window. She thought it was her imagination, but when she focused on the sound carefully, there was indeed someone hitting her window. She lived on the ground floor, and it wasn't strange for someone to knock on her window. But who was knocking on her window in the middle of the night? Was it Sundae Cone who lived next door?

Rubbing her tired eyes, she stood up and went to the window, seeing a tall man in military uniform. The brim of his cap was pulled low, and the moonlight casted shadows on handsome features.

It was none other than Michael. Feeling shocked, Sophia was wide awake in an instant. Where did Michael come from? Isn't he still on set? Michael hooked a finger at her and said, "Put on some clothes and come out."

Sophia replied, "But the doors are closed, I can't get out."

Why would he want me to come out? I hope he's not turned into some beast, wanting to roll around in rice fields or trudge through the forest!

Micahel said casually, "Come through the window." And so, Sophia went back into her room to change, then climbed out the window and followed Michael. He was dressed in a military uniform, and he led Sophia through the lanes, avoiding all cameras and night patrols. They reached an open space lit by street lamps with relatively flat ground.

It was usually deserted throughout the day, much less at night. Sophia was confused, wondering what Micahel had in mind. At this moment, he stopped in his strides, making Sophia who was walking behind him raise her head and look at him.

Michael turned his head and lowered his eyes to look at her, kissing her cheek. He kissed her softly, but that was all. He then began talking, "The Superb Company is a group of ordinary students with slightly better qualities. If you were really going to join the army, you would not be training here. Relax."

He patted Sophie on the shoulder and comforted her, "That playboy Stanley has only learned to spar for a few years, but after two years in the military, he couldn't take it anymore so he came back.

It's relatively easy to beat him. Come, I will teach you how to knock him down."

Sophie looked at him blankly. Did Michael really come from his set next door just to comfort her? Come to think of it, how did he know that she was beaten by Stanley? Had he come here specifically just to teach her how to knock Stanley down? Her psycho husband was indeed a psycho.