## My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 119

Sophia had been binging on Michael's movies over the past two days. During that time, she heard the rumor claiming that he had acted in the roles of an effeminate man, a transexual dancer, a pervert, a villain, and even a moronic and domineering campus beau with Eighth-Grader Syndrome. However, he never took on any roles that were military-themed.

Therefore, she was probably one of the few people who had seen him in a military uniform.

After binge-watching his movies, she finally got what was so attractive about him. Thus, she nearly drooled when she saw how fit and stunning he was in his military uniform. Then, she suddenly realized something—it's already daytime!

It's broad daylight! But, he's still here with me! It's over! Tomorrow, the entertainment news will be plastered with the headlines: 'Academy Award for Best Actor Winner, Taylor Murray, Slept Over at a University Student's Room, Dispelling Wife-Jinxer Rumor!' Then, I, Sophia Edwards, will drown in the drool of his fans! Just thinking about it is scary!

Then, Michael carried Nate, who was still deeply asleep and headed out the door. "Today is the grand military training parade. The Superb Company will be having a special tactical performance. Do your best; I'll be watching you from below."

On the other hand, she remained in a daze until the door closed behind him.

He's going to be here today? That face of his is so ostentatious! No matter where he goes, he exudes the aura of an idol! Even if his nostrils were covered in

greasepaint, it still wouldn't be able to cover up the aura he exudes! If he's here, won't it cause a riot?

Sophia glanced at the time and saw that it was still early. Even so, she had to get up earlier to prepare. She also planned to get Stanley from next door to help her practice in a while.

In the end, she didn't need to look for him. While she was dressing, Stanley was already knocking on her door. "Hey, Sophia! Wake up! Let's practice a little before the military parade!"

Thus, she hurriedly straightened her clothes, smeared some greasepaint on her face, and ran out.

Upon opening the door, she exclaimed, "Oh my God! That scared me!"

Stanley stood outside the door with greasepaint exaggeratedly covering his entire face—so much so that even his mother wouldn't be able to recognize him. There were three or four streaks of greasepaint painted on both his cheeks and a coarsely-drawn 'King' written across his forehead.

She was utterly speechless at his display. "Stanley, what the hell did you paint on your face?"

He didn't want to do this either. "You know; most of the members in the Superb Company are from the Four Great Families. You see; we are pretty affluent. So, we want to keep a low profile. We usually maintain a very, very low profile in school. If we are too ostentatious when revealing our faces today, the school might get into trouble next time."

That's right; if the people in the school learned about Stanley's identity, they would fawn over him until he was floating in the sky! No, he couldn't fly even if he wanted to! He would have too many bootlickers hanging on to his legs! He wouldn't be able to lift off from the ground!

She considered it briefly, then turned around and exaggeratedly smeared more greasepaint across her face—so much so that even her mother wouldn't recognize her.

It's okay; it's enough as long as my husband and my son can recognize me.

Then, they found a place to practice and got into the groove. When they saw that it was almost time, they headed over to the training field where the military parade was held.

Along the way, they saw many students. Sophia had not seen any other students outside of the Superb Company in a long while. Thus, she couldn't help feeling a sense of camaraderie when she suddenly saw so many other students.

Today, the students were very enthusiastic. It was probably their happiest day since entering the camp—even happier than when the crew went to watch 'Doctor Invincible'! After all, there were too many reasons to rejoice that it was hard not to be happy!

Firstly, it was finally the day of the grand military parade. Once the military parade was over, it meant that the devilish military training was over. By tomorrow, they could get on the bus and leave this place! Finally, they no longer needed to sleep on bunk beds, eat military meals, and squeeze in time to shower!

Secondly, after the military parade, the best team would be able to eat dinner with Joel Fletcher!

Thirdly, the Superb Company was going to appear! The mysterious Superb Company had never trained together with the ordinary companies. It was said that most of the members hailed from the Four Great Families!

If one could have a wonderful and earth-shattering romance with a member of the Four Great Families, then they could even elevate the status of their entire family! And lastly, Taylor Murray was coming!

"Will Miss Taylor really come and watch our military parade?" The girls were so happy they practically jogged toward the training field.

"How can that be fake? Didn't you notice that even the setup of the barracks is different today? They mobilized a lot of the special forces to maintain order!"

"Our instructor also told us to behave ourselves today. The Lord is our senior, and he made a special trip to attend the ceremony as the guest of honor!"

When Stanley heard the news, he took off his hat in disbelief. Then, he rakishly ran his hand through his buzz cut. "Be good; Uncle Michael is coming!"

Then, Sophia came to a sudden realization—no wonder Michael swaggered out of her house this morning! He came here to attend the military training as a guest of honor!

In other words, he will be watching my performance from the rostrum? D\*mn; that's exciting!

She felt a powerful shudder running down her body. I must perform well in front of Tay Tay! I'm going to show him that the 10,000,000 he spent on me was well worth it!

Stanley was very excited too. He enthusiastically bounced about on the spot. "Uncle Michael is coming to watch my military parade! Woot! I must perform well!"

When they arrived at the training field, they saw that the setup today was different from before. There was a row of tables arranged on the rostrum, and the cards on the tables were marked with the positions of the leaders attending the ceremony. Joel, as the chief of the military training, sat in the middle. Beside him was a seat for the guest of honor. As everyone knew who it might be, they were extremely exhilarated!

Today, the atmosphere was unusually heated!

After the Superb Company had assembled, they sat down in their special seats. Most of the students failed to notice this corner as their attention was drawn toward the guest of honor's seat.

The joint military performance today consisted of two parts—the joint performance and the military parade.

First up was the military parade in the morning. Then, the relevant leaders would give out scores to the companies. The results for the best team award and the best individual performance award would be announced during the joint performance in the afternoon.

The schedule for the entire day was rather packed—the military parade was held in the morning while the joint performance took place in the afternoon, and after that, there was a bonfire party at night.

At 9 AM, the military parade officially began. The entire army, consisting of more than a hundred companies, got into formation on the training field and stood at attention. They had undergone rigorous training for an entire month. Although they couldn't compare to actual soldiers, they already exuded a militaristic demeanor. Moreover, the prize for the best team award and the best individual performance award was far too alluring. Therefore, everyone was putting 100% of their efforts into it as they stood in rows, looking very uniform and neat. From afar, they looked like tiny squares of green.

The military training uniforms for students were different from the military uniforms of the instructors. On the other hand, the Superb Company wore the same military uniforms as the instructors. Therefore, everyone assumed that the Superb Company were last-minute reinforcements dispatched to maintain order here. That being the case, no one paid them any notice.

Amidst the spectacular display of music, the hosts came on stage. The hosts were the top students chosen from those majoring in media and communications.

The moment they stepped on stage, the hosts—one male and one female—exuded an amazing charisma.

"With this, the military parade ceremony for new students at Bayside University this year has officially begun! First, let us invite our leaders and our guest of honor to enter and take their seats!" The hosts were very professional, but their voices trembled a little with excitement. They had managed to restrain themselves rather well. Below the rostrum, the students were completely unable to control themselves as, one after the other, they gazed in the direction where the guests of honor were entering.

Then, amidst the military anthem resonating in the air, a bunch of special forces with real guns and live ammunition escorted several people onto the rostrum to take their seats.