

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 123

Superb Company headed to the Third Canteen to have their lunch. They would be taking a rest after that as they had a cultural performance by all companies and a prize-giving ceremony later in the afternoon. The exciting moment was finally arriving.

When they entered the canteen, the meals of Superb Company had been set out. To their surprise, besides Joel, Harry and Michael were also at their table.

Superb Company didn't need to compete with other companies because there wasn't a need for that—having a meal with their idols was expected of them.

The members of the Winston Family stuck with Harry, while the members of the Fletcher Family, such as Stanley, would certainly be sitting around Michael.

At that moment, Sophia suddenly realized that Harry's surname was Winston—the Winston Family of the Four Great Families.

They are all big shots! The members of the Four Great Family had an advantageous starting point when they entered the entertainment industry!

Stanley was so close to Michael that he had almost glued himself onto him. "Uncle Michael, did I perform well just now?"

Michael nodded, maintaining a stern yet amiable smile. "Yes."

Hearing that, Stanley was overjoyed. He caught the hand of his other uncle—Joel. “Uncle Joel, can I get full marks? Can I have dinner with you guys? Can I? Uncle Joel, it must be me!”

Joel focused on his meals and didn't say anything.

Nathan, on the other hand, held Sophia's hand with one hand while his other hand dragged a stool and forcefully pushed it in between Stanley and Michael before placing it there. He squeezed Stanley out of there and pushed Sophia onto his chair. He then sat on her lap while glaring at Stanley with cold eyes.

His cold gaze sent shivers down Stanley's spine, so the latter ran off with his hand on his chest.

His eyes are exactly the same as Celine's!

Celine Fletcher was Michael's twin sister. She was cold and elegant—she was the most beautiful woman in the army, and she had achieved excellent results when she was still young. Though she was Michael's twin sister, they were completely different.

Back then, Celine's aura, which was as cold as ice, would instantly kill anyone with just a glare!

As the King of Soldiers who had won the martial art tournament in the military, Celine's husband had surprising combat power. It was only natural for the most outstanding King of Soldiers and the most beautiful lady in the army to get together, and they were so madly in love back then. After that, they had Nathan, a little guy who had inherited the strengths of both his parents—he had his father's ability as the King of Soldier and his mother's cold and elegant temperament. Therefore, he was a rather intimidating boy; in fact, he was more intimidating than his parents were.

He was so intimidating even though he was not even 6 years old yet, which made people wonder what would become of him after he grew up!

Stanley fled to the other side of Michael, lacking the courage to get close to Nathan. He kept having the feeling that he would be beaten by this 6-year-old boy at any moment.

While Sophia was eating, her eyes repetitively flicked across the few people. Joel seemed unhappy, and he seemed to have an indescribable relationship with Michael; Harry was looking at the two of them with a tentative smile on his face, as if he had seen through it all, but he remained silent; Michael was eating with his head lowered while intermittently talking with Stanley; Stanley was like a butterfly that flew around the place—he landed on Harry’s shoulder for a moment before he sat beside Michael the next moment, and then beside Joel, while constantly giggling and chuckling wherever he went. “Oh! My idol! Uncle Michael, I love you the most! Oh, Uncle Joel, you are my idol too! Don’t feel jealous!”

Even Nathan’s gaze was terrifyingly cold.

As an outsider, Sophia felt on edge. What exactly happened between these four people? This should be a pleasant meal, but why am I feeling tension in the air? Could it be that something happened between these four people in the past? Oh, no. My imagination is starting to run wild!

The atmosphere was extremely uncanny. She felt a coldness on her neck, as if there was a 40-meter-long sword pointing at her, and it would land on her neck and cut off her head at any time.

Not only her, but other students of Superb Company felt the atmosphere as well. One after another, they ate faster and faster before running off after they were done eating. Sophia finished her meal in a swift movement and ran off as well.

Right after Sophia had left, Michael stood up and held Nathan’s hand, preparing to leave. He even turned around and beckoned at Stanley with his pinky. “Come, Stan, I have something to talk to you about.”

Feeling surprised and elated, Stanley pointed at himself in disbelief. “Uncle Michael? Are you calling me? Oh, my! I’m living the dream! Uncle Michael is finally asking for my presence!”

Without even finishing his meal, he obediently tagged along behind him.

After Michael had left, Harry left as well, and Joel was the only one left at the table that was so lively just a moment ago.

Joel rose to his full height, and it seemed like he was about to leave.

“She’s fine,” he suddenly uttered, but nobody could tell who he was talking to.

However, Michael, who had already reached the door, suddenly paused in his tracks.

Upon hearing that his footsteps came to a sudden halt, the corner of Joel’s mouth curled up into a faint smile. “I take her for brain scans every month. The accident that happened five years ago has caused permanent damage to her brain, so she still can’t remember you.”

The dead silence seemed to stretch on for a while.

When Stanley realized that he seemed to have entered some forbidden ground, his eyes opened wide at once, and he instantly shut his mouth.

She’s Michael’s forbidden ground!

He felt that the atmosphere now was too depressing, as if there was a pair of large hands wrapped around his neck, and he could be easily strangled to death.

The silence was finally broken by Michael’s voice. “Five years has passed, and I’m married now, yet you guys haven’t taken any action. Deal with this issue as soon as possible; don’t let her wait for too long.”

With that, he left with calm and steady steps.

Joel snickered as he knew that Michael couldn't let go of that woman. The calmness he had now was merely an act.

When Michael and the others left the canteen, Stanley was still in shock.

What did I just hear? Michael has gotten married! Married! My uncle is actually a married man! When did that happen? Why hadn't I heard any news about this? Does he even think of me as his family? Why didn't he inform us about such an important thing? Nathan's the same as well. Sob... He cried bitterly inwardly.

Just when he was about to ask Michael about it, the latter suddenly pointed at a tiny corner mysteriously. "Stan, let's have a talk over there."

Hearing that, the dejected Stanley immediately brightened up and answered thankfully, "Uncle Michael, I'm coming over now!" He then meekly followed Michael and Nathan to the quiet little corner.

When they were at the corner where only three of them were present, Stanley asked him expectantly, "Uncle Michael, you have something important to tell me, haven't you?"

Michael, who was only a little taller than Stanley, looked down at him from his height, and an evil smile appeared on his face while his gaze was cold. The atmosphere was clearly becoming more dangerous.

However, Stanley was still fearlessly admiring his looks. "Ah, Uncle Michael, your current expression is super duper breathtaking!"

At that moment, a cold voice was abruptly heard. "Daddy, hit him."

Before Stanley could make sense of the situation, a large fist was thrown toward his face...

