

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 112

The Superb Company organized themselves into groups. When they were done, one person would drive their group to a different starting point. Everyone was given minimal ammunition and dry provisions. They were also given a compass and an army knife.

They departed at eight in the morning and had to assemble at eight at night at the designated location. Those who did not make it back in time would not receive an immediate zero, but they would receive a very low mark.

The students were free to get into their own groups. Because there was some danger in the journey, everyone tried to stick together. Several groups asked Sophia to join them, but she refused.

As long as she had a gun and a knife, she was not worried.

Moreover, because these were children of senior military officers, they were guaranteed backup. Everyone had to wear a wristband that monitored their physical condition.

If something unusual was happening to their bodies, their wristbands would automatically release their coordinates and the people on standby would fly their helicopters out and arrive at the scene within a few minutes.

Not to mention, the wild animals at the field training exercise were intentionally released from the hunting grounds. They were raised since they were young so they were not as wild. At most, they were just used to scare people off. Each one of them also had a serial number programmed in the wristband; if they got close to the students, the wristbands would automatically make a report.

All that information was revealed by Michael. Michael seemed to possess unnatural powers. The barracks was like his back garden where he came and went as he pleased, and his whereabouts were always a mystery. He was not a force to be reckoned with.

Meanwhile, Stanley shamelessly wanted to be in the same group as Sophia.

Even though he did not join the army, the blood of a soldier from the long line of soldiers in his family was still in him. Those types of training were not difficult for him, but he wanted to tag along and bother Sophia.

The day before the field training exercise, everything was handed out to them. Sophia took a shower then started to pack her things for the following day.

She had all the products she needed for her hair, some dry provisions, water, band-aids, disinfectant spray, fast-acting calming pills, mosquito repellent, a gun, a few bullets, a knife, a compass, and the wristband. All of which she stuffed into her backpack.

After she was done with everything, she lay back down on the bed and turned on her iPad. She logged into Messenger and saw a new friend request: Joel Fletcher.

Joel!

Sophia was shocked. She immediately accepted the request and he promptly sent her a message after. 'Do well in the field training exercise tomorrow.'

The commanding general is looking out for me!

Without any delay, she replied, 'Yes, General.'

Then, she turned the iPad off and went to bed.

The next day, at seven in the morning, the troops assembled. The General gave a simple speech and they began mobilizing. The members of the Superb Company separated into clusters and went into different cars.

Sophia and Stanley were in the same group. Once they got in the car, Stanley the chatterbox opened his big mouth and it became impossible to close it again.

“Sophia, are you really a bodyguard? Uncle Michael made your information seem pretty solid. I can’t even find where your roots are!”

“What is your name? Is Sophia your code name? What’s your real name? Is it Sophia or Sophie?”

“How much is my uncle paying you? Do you get a commission?”

“How long have you been working as a bodyguard?”

“How did you think of becoming a bodyguard?”

“Do you bodyguards get employee benefits?”

Since they got in the car until they got off and even when they entered the hill, Sundae Cone never stopped talking even though Sophia did not say a word to him.

The two of them were thrown into the virgin forest. Sophia took out her compass to get her bearings right then looked at the map to find her location.

Suddenly, Stanley asked, “Hey, Sophia. Don’t you think Nate’s uncle is super brutal? When they’re at home, he starts flinging cups and hitting people over every little thing!”

Nate’s uncle?

Alas, she could not help herself anymore and asked, "Who is Nate's uncle?"

Stanley was bewildered. "It's my Uncle Michael. Don't tell me you don't even know your own employer?"

She was taken aback. "Isn't Michael Nate's dad?"

He shook his head. "Nate's parents died while carrying out an anti-terrorism mission. He has been with his uncle ever since he was little."

Is that so?

Her eyes widened.

Nate is only five this year and he lost both his parents...

She suddenly missed Nate. How was he going to play by himself in the barracks while she was away for a day? Was there anyone to keep him company?

Stanley noticed that Sophia had gone quiet. He tapped her shoulder and said, "Let's be the first ones to arrive!"

She did not say anything and focused on walking to conserve energy.

As she walked, she looked down at the wristband on her arm. It indicated that there were several wild animals ahead, but before they bumped into the wild animals, the wristband would send an early warning. It also showed her vitals and if anything unusual occurred, a helicopter would come to her rescue.

Stanley was still just as talkative.

"Sophia, how did you think of becoming a bodyguard? Your skills are hopeless. You're definitely a nanny!"

“I’m guessing you’re a poor university student my uncle is sponsoring!”

“Aren’t little kids especially hard to look after?”

Suddenly, Stanley, who was walking ahead, seemed to have discovered something frightening. He was frozen in place and his eyes were opened wide in fear.

There’s a situation!

Sophia instinctively reached for her gun, but when she caught up to him, she did not expect to see a tall man walk out of the forest ahead. He was wearing the same combat uniform as them with camouflage paint on his face; he was also carrying the same equipment.

The appearance of that man left Stanley dumbstruck and his tongue became tied. He stammered for a long while, “U-Uncle…”

Sophia jumped in surprise when she saw that person. It’s Michael!

Michael had a straight face—a kind of dignified look that she had never seen before. He swept a glance at her and then looked at a dumbstruck Stanley. “Let’s go.”

As if she had just woken up from a dream, Sophia quickly followed after him while her heart was in a riot.

Holy sh*t, Tay Tay appeared mysteriously again. What does it mean that he showed up here suddenly? Is he worried about me? After all, he did buy me for ten million so he would be worried about his ten million. What if I get taken away by a tiger inside the forest? That must be it.

Feeling overjoyed, she followed behind Michael. With him around, she did not feel like the trail ahead was even the least bit dangerous anymore.

There was also another person who felt this way—Stanley.

Holy sh*t. The uncle I always thought of as a monster really just jumped out of there! Joel is a monster so Michael is a monster among monsters!

Unfortunately, Michael got too much of a shock back then. Alas, he became an actor, because he had lost his parents, his sister, and his brother-in-law.

Their whole family was sacrificed. It was too much for him to bear so he decided to change his profession. Many of the elders in his family opposed it but they were unable to stop him. Otherwise, he would be the youngest general in the country.

Even if he became an actor now, it would not hinder his greatness.

He was born to be a God of War. Even if he became an actor, he would be a fighting machine among the actors.

Stanley both adored and feared Michael, and his respect for him stretched further than the Yellow River. When Michael showed up, Stanley's first reaction was, Uncle Michael came to walk this long journey with me! He still loves me!

“Ah! Uncle Michael! I love you to death!” Stanley suddenly hugged him from the back and was moved to tears. “Uncle, don't worry. I won't let you down!”

However, Michael thought, I just came to see my young wife.