My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 120

The first to appear was Joel. When Joel appeared, he brought with him the idol-like aura within the military. A bunch of girls started feeling excited. However, it wasn't to the point of losing their rationality.

They could sneak glances at the commanding general every day after all. Therefore, there was some commotion throughout the army, but it was not on a large-scale.

Following behind him was a tall and slender man dressed in military uniform. His perfect body proportions highlighted his long legs; his upright posture in a military uniform exuded its own aura while his military hat perched neatly on his head.

The military hat covered what was once a head of unruly blond hair. Its rebellious and wayward nature had faded away, adding a trace of passion and mystery to the middle-aged military man. That man lifted the brim of his hat slightly and a handsome face was revealed to everyone.

Suddenly, the entire army became as agitated as a prairie during mating season—it was punctuated by heavy panting and moaning... No, screaming.

"Ahh! Ahh! Lord Winston!"

"Lord Winston came too!"

"Ethan! Ethan! Ahh! Ahh!"

Taylor mainly played in all sorts of specialized roles that required strong acting skills, including effeminate men, transexual dancers, perverted serial killers, and demons.

On the other hand, Harry was born with naturally thick and aggressive eyebrows as well as large eyes. Therefore, he mainly acted in tough-guy action movies. Occasionally, he also appeared in military-themed movies, portraying a lot of the classic military men roles.

Just then, he appeared in a military uniform, causing an unknown number of waves to ripple across the army. It was as if he was a walking aphrodisiac.

All he needed to do was simply stand there; he didn't even need to take off his clothes but that was enough to cause all the girls in the vicinity to overflow with lust.

As soon as he appeared on the scene, the entire situation went out of control. Many of his fans fainted on the spot and had to be carried out for rescue.

"Lord Winston! Lord Winston!" Stanley screamed out Harry's stage name along with a bunch of young girls, acting like a crazy female fan.

Sitting next to him, Sophia stuck her fingers in her ears, thinking, If this is enough to make you all so excited, once my hubby enters the stage, won't you be screaming out your lungs?

Sure enough, the chaotic situation that was in full swing just a moment ago suddenly fell silent in the next moment. Then, they watched as another man dressed in military uniform walked out after Ethan.

This man in military uniform was completely different from Ethan, who was a genuine, tough-guy type of military man. Although he was dressed in the same military uniform, he was wearing gentle-looking gold-rimmed spectacles.

His handsome nose and lips formed a perfect undulating arc; the brim of his hat covered his deep eyes, and a small gentle smile could be vaguely seen at the corners of his mouth.

He slowly made his way toward the guest of honor's seat. Everyone could only see his side profile. However, just his side profile was enough to charm the entire crowd—the crowd was so mesmerized by his beauty that they fell into temporary silence.

Even Sophia was dazed by him. She knew that Michael had something called an aura around him. Everyone had an aura—it came from a person's soul. Moreover, it was something that could not be concealed. As the saying goes: 'one's outward appearance was a manifestation of who one was on the inside'.

A person's aura was completely decided by their soul and their personality. It would leak out unconsciously and reveal itself to the eyes of others. More importantly, it could not be hidden.

The hot-blooded military uniform and the elegant gold-rimmed spectacles were two different styles. However, they came together perfectly when worn on Michael's body.

Sophia's mouth was agape. Staring at Michael standing on the stage with his gold-rimmed spectacles, looking unbelievably gentle, she could only think of one thing—he's the black sheep of the artistic circles! He is so handsome that it's sickening!

The strange silence continued for a few more seconds until he sat down in the guest of honor's seat. Then, earth-shattering screams and cries erupted suddenly from both near and far.

"Miss Taylor! Miss Taylor!"

"Lord, I love you!"

"Ahh! Ahh!"

"Uncle Michael, I love you! I will love you forever! Ahh! Ahh! My heart!" Stanley hugged his chest and yelled out energetically.

When Ethan appeared just now, the Superb Company had managed to exercise their restraint. However, when Taylor appeared, they could no longer retrain themselves, screaming shrilly along with all the other fans.

The shrill screams lasted for quite a long while—it was almost overwhelming. Michael had brought Nathan along with him. When Nathan heard the screams that sounded almost like howling wolves, his tiny brows furrowed, and he tugged at Michael's clothes. Consequently, Michael waved his hand at everybody, then made a shushing gesture. Immediately, the screams disappeared in an orderly manner. In just a short while, it fell back into complete silence.

Sophia was completely dumbfounded. Is this the power of idols?

Due to the arrival of the two idols, the atmosphere was fully brought to life. Thus, the military parade had officially begun. Before the military parade could begin, Joel had to give a speech. While he was speaking, Company 1 to Company 10 stood by the sides and began to prepare for their formation.

They geared themselves up and prepared themselves to showcase a good performance in front of Joel and the idols. Every one of them was burning with morale and eager to strive for first place.

Joel started out encouraging everyone, then thanking them for their cooperation throughout the past month. Lastly, he said, "Every year, we prepare a grand surprise as the prize for the best team award and the best individual performance award in the military training. This year, for our grand surprise, I will be having dinner with those who were named the best team and the best individual performance!"

"Ahh!" a bunch of students screamed out.

After that, the military parade was supposed to start. However, for some reason, whether the hosts were too excited and added a dose of last-minute drama or the script was originally written as so, one of the hosts turned toward the two idols sitting in the guest of honor seats and excitedly said, "I wonder if the two idol seniors have anything to say to this batch of juniors this year?"

Thus, Michael went first and took the microphone. Then, the entire area fell silent—it was so silent one could hear a pin drop. Following that, Michael put on his actor face, smiling like a refined rascal as he pushed his serious gold-rimmed spectacles up his nose slightly. Then, he said, "Since the General has already presented himself as part of the prize, I cannot fall behind either. I will also join the winner of the best individual performance award in the military training for dinner."

A sudden gasp rang out through the crowd—the students were both surprised and exhilarated. What did they just hear? Not only did the winner of the best individual performance award in the military training get to eat dinner with the commanding general, but they would also get to eat dinner with the Lord as well?

"Ahh! Ahh!" the students screamed until they nearly went mute.

Watching the exultant students, Joel maintained his expression of seriousness from just now. However, there was a trace of constraint in the depths of his eyes.

The hosts could barely remain calm as they handed the microphone over to Ethan. Then, Ethan joined in and followed up on the fun, using his cynical voice to say, "Winner of the best individual performance award, don't forget to invite me when you're out for dinner with Taylor!" He sounded flirty when he spoke and he instantly captured the hearts of the girls in the field with his actions.

As the idols were putting in an extra effort for them, the students felt the pressure on their shoulders increasing. After all, everyone thought of themselves as the best performing individual.

Sophia rolled her eyes. Ethan truly is a protective and possessive man! To think he wants to monitor Michael having a meal with another person alone! Then, why didn't he come and stop us when Michael appeared in my room last night and intertwined his tongue with mine?!

Finally, the military parade officially began!