My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 243

Michael chose to retreat in the face of the bullying he encountered and gave up the opportunity for a promotion. Despite Old Master Fletcher's strong objection, he became a soldier who specialized in entertainment and gave the opportunity to her sister.

Celine was a woman, and the Fletchers usually looked down on women. They thought women were incapable of doing something great, so Michael was the only one they feared.

For the sake of his sister, Michael gave up gradually and in the end, he gave up his military ranking and left the Fletcher Family. He began to work in the performing arts, which was one of the lowliest jobs in the eyes of the Fletchers, and he became a joke to them.

Michael had given all of his opportunities to his sister, and Celine indeed did not let him down. She was continuously promoted and unsurprisingly, she would become the Fletcher Family's most outstanding leader among her generation. She was even the woman with the highest military rank in the family.

Celine's husband, Justin Mitchell, had gained Old Master Fletcher's recognition. When Nathan was born, Old Master Fletcher personally came to give Nathan his name. Celine's achievements were beyond the reach of anyone from the Fletchers of her age.

Unfortunately, Michael lost everything overnight. Celine and her husband, Justin were dead, while the woman he loved the most became someone else's girlfriend.

Michael was frustrated and hopeless, but when he was handed a newborn baby to him, he immediately forced himself to suppress his tears.

Looking at the face that resembled Celine's appearance, Michael suddenly realized he didn't lose everything, for he still had Nathan.

When Old Master Fletcher found out his granddaughter and grandson-in-law were dead, he fainted and was sent to the hospital with his life in danger. Afterward, he wanted to adopt Nathan, but was encountered with Michael's strong objection.

Without any hesitation to break the relationship between them, Michael forcibly took Nathan away from the Fletchers. He wanted to take him under his wing to prevent anyone from the Fletcher and Mitchell Family from hurting him.

He wouldn't allow Nathan to become the second Michael.

All these years, Michael didn't marry, nor did he date anyone; there had been no women around him for a long time, all for the sake of Nathan. He was afraid that Nathan would be bullied when he wasn't paying attention; the kid was still young and naive after all. Michael feared that Nathan would be just like when he was young, choosing to keep everything to himself, so he would not allow that to happen!

On the other side, at the military compound, Stanley sneaked to the commissary and got himself a pack of cigarettes, then he hid in the bushes to smoke. If he was seen by his brother or parents, he would be dead.

The teachings in the Fletcher Family were really strict; they were allowed no smoking, no drinking, no romantic relationships, and they had to keep a low profile when going out so that no scandal would happen upon any of their family members.

So, Stanley had to do it covertly when he wanted to smoke. After he was done, he bumped into Irene on his way back.

"Irene, why are you here?" Stanley asked curiously.

Immediately, Irene could smell the smoke as she knitted her brows and said, "Stanley, are you smoking again?"

Stanley giggled. "Don't tell my brother. He will kill me." But when Stanley saw Irene kept on frowning, he couldn't help but ask, "Irene, what's the matter?"

Irene forced a smile. "It's nothing, I am fine."

The more she said she was fine, the more Stanley knew there was something going on with her. He asked again, but Irene wouldn't tell. Instead, she asked in return, "Stan, I heard you are pursuing a girl recently? Her name is Sophia? Isn't she your uncle's wife already?"

Stanley was ruthless and reckless. On top of that, he had a big mouth; he would dare to say anything. "What? She is not Uncle Michael's wife. Uncle Michael will never lay an eye on such a young girl. She is a university student who has a poor background and my uncle is supporting her financially. She is also an orphan and an alumni as well. Because she has no one to rely on, my uncle asked her to take care of Nathan and stay with him."

These were all information Stanley got from Hale, who knew Stanley would definitely spread rumors, so he came out with a perfect excuse to tell him.

Stanley added, "Everyone said my uncle is married, but he didn't want to reveal it. In truth, he hasn't even gotten married!"

Upon hearing the explanation, Irene's expression remained neutral as she said, "Is that so..."

Along the way home, Irene was deep in her thoughts.

Six years had passed, and Joel, who used to pursue her fiercely in the beginning was giving her less attention now. Until now, he had no plans to get married to her.

However, Michael was no longer the despised actor the Fletchers were embarrassed of six years ago.

Currently, Michael's status was that of a national treasure. There were only two people who received the Academy Award for Best Actor in Cethos. He was even able to make it to the list of the world's most influential artists. The voices of the opposition within the family were getting lesser and more people were beginning to suggest disclosing Michael's identity...

At Bayside University, Sophia was getting very busy. She signed up for many competitions at one go, such as the debate competition, chess tournament, and even financial literacy competition.

There were many different skills under the category of financial literacy, and Sophia had selected the cash-counting competition.

Cash-counting was one of the key skills to be mastered in the financial profession, and it was also an important competition in the university. Sophia was very intrigued by this competition and bought a bundle of practice notes to practice at home.

These practice notes were specially used for practicing, for texture and color were similar to real cash.

Sophia was obsessed with practicing. Occasionally, when she had some free time, she would play video games. Therefore, she didn't have the time to play with Nathan, which made him moody.

Although Michael happened to be free and stayed at home all day, Nathan didn't like to play with Michael.

Nathan looked at Sophia, who was practicing cash-counting in the study, then he dashed downstairs to the living room and looked for Michael, who was watching the television.

Soon, Michael would be going into his filming set again, so he spent these few days at home, putting on face masks while watching the television. While he was filming abroad, he had gotten tanned, and since he was about to film a movie about city life, he had to get his original skin color back quickly.

While Michael had a face mask on, Nathan dashed to him to report to him, "Mommy is counting fake cash in the study."

Michael removed the face mask patiently and said, "Don't disturb your mom. She is practicing."

All these while, Michael was paying attention to Sophia. He purposely emptied a study room for her so she could study there. He would know immediately if there was a new award certificate in the room. He also knew about the competition she participated in recently, for example, the cash-counting competition. He had been silently paying attention to her.

Michael and Nathan were watching the television together when Michael suddenly thought of something and made a phone call to Hale.

Meanwhile, Sophia was still practicing. She had to take it seriously, for the practice would be equivalent to counting real money. The one who counted the fastest and most accurately would be the champion.

Money-counting sounded like an easy task, but if she took it to the professional level, it would be different than normal cash-counting. The School of Business Administration even had a class specialized in cash-counting. Sophia had learned about seven to eight types of cash-counting skills, as she thought she would try harder to earn another certificate.

When Michael came in, Sophia was in the middle of counting her stack of 'fake money'.

Carrying a box, Michael placed it in front of Sophia and opened it. There were stacks of real cash in it.

Michael said, "What's the good in counting fake money? Count the real money."

Sophia looked at the stacks of real cash, then she glanced at Michael, speechless. She simply failed to comprehend the world of the rich.