

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 61

In an instant, there was an uproar in the training field; all eyes were focused on the Second Battalion.

The battalion commander from the Second Battalion, along with several company commanders and boys, came in with boxes of watermelon. In those boxes were huge ice cubes, and buried in the ice cubes were huge watermelons that seemed to be still emanating the coldness of when they were recently taken out of the fridge.

Every student thought they were seeing things, as someone could actually bring watermelon in here!

Anyone who brought extra bottles of sunscreen all had their bottles confiscated, but how did Sophia's watermelon come in?

Could it be that she had an extraordinary background?

Several company commanders got hands on and helped with cutting the watermelon. The watermelon skin was thin, and the flesh was thick and bright red in color. They could tell it would taste good at first glance.

Sophia called everyone over. "Come everyone, come and eat the watermelon. Everyone in the Second Battalion gets a share!"

After a moment of shock, students from the Second Battalion, regardless of their background, cheered in excitement and ran to grab their share of watermelon.

When Richard looked at Sophia from a distance, who was surrounded and worshipped by the students, his expression turned sour as he turned around and walked away sullenly without speaking a word.

The entire training field was in an uproar. Those who didn't get a watermelon were staring at those in the Second Battalion as they munched away, envy and desire oozing from their gaze.

They only had their luck to blame for not being in the Second Battalion.

There were also some people who were not from the Second Battalion, but had some sort of relationship with Sophia; they had put down their ego and went forward to ask if they could have some watermelon.

"Miss Edwards, do you remember me? In our first year in Riverdale High School, we were sitting next to each other for two years!"

"Hey hey over here! I'm from South Bayside Highschool. We have been at school together for a year, and I had even borrowed an eraser from you!"

When faced with those who used their relationship in exchange for the watermelon, Sophia welcomed everyone as if she was already very comfortable doing this. "Oh? Wayne, long time no see. You are in Bayside University too? Come have some watermelon! Say no more. Come have some watermelon!"

The Second Battalion was in full swing as the officers and the students were having fun together; even the battalion commander, who was solemn, had surprisingly smiled a little, distributing the watermelon to the students and the commanders from other troops.

When they were eating happily, the Commanding General, Joel Fletcher showed up.

The man seemed to have emerged from the ice, as wherever he went, there was a sense of suffocation, instantly dissipating all the excitement that was

happening, and it made the students who were munching their watermelon to quiet down. They hid their watermelon behind them, and the appearance of Joel ignited the fear in them that was shown through their eyes.

Other than their fear toward Joel himself, they were also fearful of the power of his family, which was one of the Four Great Families in Bayside City—the Fletcher Family.

Nathan hid behind Sophia without saying a word.

Joel glanced around the training field and started speaking. Everyone thought he was going to scold someone, but they didn't expect him to say, "Finish it in ten minutes and resume training!"

With that, he went and asked for a piece of watermelon himself.

There was a moment of silence in the field, but another wave of uproar came through. "Yes, Commanding General!"

So it turned out that the Commanding General was also here for the watermelon. His presence was so scary that they thought they were losing the chance to eat the watermelons.

When Joel walked away, someone boldly asked the battalion commander, "Commander, where did Sophia's watermelon come from?"

This was exactly what everyone wanted to ask, as by the looks of it, Sophia didn't appear to be an ordinary student. Maybe she was hiding it; otherwise, how could she be able to humiliate the Harper Family? Bayside University was always filled with people of hidden backgrounds. The students wanted to ask and decide properly on whether they should get close to Sophia or to stay away from her.

The battalion commander didn't know where the watermelons came from either. Someone sent it to the Second Battalion from the main barrack tent. It was

definitely breaking the rules, for normally, it was impossible for them to have a watermelon, but somehow, this was approved by their superiors.

The battalion commander glanced at Sophia and Nathan who were surrounded by the students, and wondered what kind of background they came from, especially the kid, whom the Commanding General had given orders to take special care of him. The Commanding General didn't mention the identity of the two of them, but the battalion commander could guess that the kid was most probably from some influential family...

A real magnate would normally keep a low-profile; they wouldn't want to expose their identity.

The battalion commander certainly wouldn't reveal things he shouldn't say, so he replied casually, "Sophia's family has a watermelon farm nearby."

The news quickly spread across the Second Battalion and the entire training ground.

Everyone was in awe of the level of power Sophia had as she was able to bring in those watermelons, and her background must have been extremely powerful. However, when the news broke out, everyone understood suddenly; so it turned out that she was simply from a family that farmed watermelons!

There were indeed many vegetable farmers in the mountains near the barracks, and they sold vegetables to the barracks. It could be that Sophia's family had a good relationship with the personnel in the barracks, so they took advantage of it and sent in the watermelons.

It was merely a small gesture, but it was able to make Sophia's status in Bayside University skyrocket suddenly.

After the small episode, everyone continued to train. Sophia's position in the company rose significantly as expected. On top of that, she was being extra diligent in her training even though she was injured, and the company

commander was giving her special care. Hence, she was dismissed a while after and proceeded with eating her watermelon at the side.

In the afternoon, everyone was training, but Sophia had to go to the infirmary to replace her wound dressing, so she took a half day off.

The injury on her leg was fake. Michael Fletcher's people in the infirmary gave her a bag of blood plasma and faked a false impression of her being injured by nails, then they gave her a fake certificate to prove her injury. She was quick-witted to leave a good impression of herself in front of the drill instructors.

Nathan didn't go to the training as well. He took Sophia and they walked around in the barracks, and they found the computer room. There were computers in the barracks, but they were for the soldiers who served there. On normal days, they were not used, for they were only for the soldiers to use on their off days.

At the moment, there was no one in the computer room, for not everyone was allowed to go in. But of course, none of the rules work for Nathan.

Nathan swaggered into the computer room and started playing on one of the computers. Sophia sighed in silence, thinking the kid was indeed impressive. The Four Great Families in Bayside City was undeniably different, for even though he was a kid this young, he was already able to outsmart the adults, so one could only imagine much smarter he would get when he grew up. It was no wonder that Joel was able to become Cethos's youngest Senior Colonel.

When Nathan grew up, he might even outdo Joel.

Nathan sat down at a corner and switched on the computer, then he said coldly, "No peeking."

Sophia had no intention to see what he was playing. She found herself a computer and switched it on, ready to play some games, but she was afraid the specifications of the computers weren't enough to keep up, and the game was in a total mess, since her son was being held hostage by Scary Phoenix, so she

didn't feel quite dignified to log in; it was not a good time to join the game now either.

Thus, she browsed through the stock market, the housing market and bitcoin status, then she logged on to her Facebook account. However, she didn't expect that the moment she logged in to Messenger, a person named 'Pervert' sent over a video call invitation.

Sophia was startled. Motherf\*cker, why is this Pervert online?! And he was ready to catch me?

Luckily, the computers in the barracks had no microphones nor web cameras, so she clicked 'accept', and immediately, that handsome face of Michael appeared on the screen.

Huh? He's only wearing underwear as he runs around naked? How much more perverted can this guy get?!