

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 236

The woman smiled. She looked exceptionally beautiful as she said gently, “Oh, you’re students from Bayside University—nice to meet you! I am Irene Weber, and I graduated from Bayside University too! In that case, we are all alumni!”

Sophia greeted her politely. “Nice to meet you, Miss Weber. My name is Sophia.”

Irene Weber?

The name sounded familiar.

Irene Weber!

Richard recognized her immediately.

Irene was a famous military singer; she had become a huge figure in Cethos at such a young age. Every year, she would be invited to the Spring Festival Gala; she would be invited whenever the President hosted private concerts for international guests as well.

Not only that, Irene appeared in most thematic dramas on Cethos Central Television, and she was also an honorary professor at Bayside Military Art School.

It was rumored that Irene came from an extraordinary background. However, Richard didn’t expect that she was actually Joel’s woman. Only such a woman is worthy of the General! he thought to himself.

Richard immediately nodded and bowed as he said, "Nice to meet you, Miss Weber. I am Richard, Harper Group's Deputy Director."

In a friendly manner, Irene smiled and replied freely, "Nice to meet you, nice to meet you."

Richard knew that he shouldn't stay there any longer. He then said, "I have some things to do. Goodbye, General. Goodbye, Miss Weber."

Joel nodded, but his eyes remained cold.

Immediately turning around, Richard got into the car and left.

It was after he had driven for a distance did Richard realize that his back was covered in cold sweat.

It was such a close call earlier. If Joel found out about Sophia and I, not only would Sophia be dead, I will be affected as well.

However, he didn't expect that Joel was already with Irene, and they were a perfect match at that. One was from the Fletchers, and one was a celebrity in Bayside City; one was the youngest General in Cethos, and one was a military singer with a military ranking. Regardless of their background, appearance, and age, they matched perfectly well.

How could Sophia compete with someone as fine as Irene? The only thing Irene couldn't beat Sophia was her age, but that was not even worth mentioning.

Irene would find out about Sophia sooner or later, and she would definitely think of a way to get rid of her. By then, Joel would definitely not want Sophia anymore. She was nothing but an orphan who had no background.

Without Joel, she would definitely come crying to him and beg for his forgiveness by then!

As they watched Richard's car drive away, Stanley could no longer hold himself back and burst out laughing, "Hahahaha! Sophia, he wanted to bury you in his ancestral tomb! Are you scared?"

Sophia was speechless. All of a sudden, her face turned red. Did they hear this too? Didn't it mean that they heard the rest of the conversation clearly?!

Immediately, Sophia clarified and said, "I'm sorry, General. He was annoying me; I initially wanted to use your name to scare him, but I didn't expect him to start talking nonsense..."

"It's alright." Joel patted Sophia's shoulder to comfort her. "It's just a name; if it's useful, you're welcome to use it anytime."

Sophia's face turned red again.

At that moment, Joel caught sight of Nathan, who had been hiding behind Sophia the entire time. His expression relaxed as he squatted down and waved toward Nathan. "Nate, come to your Uncle!"

Nathan didn't want to go over. He hid behind Sophia, unwilling to speak.

Irene looked at Nathan curiously and asked, "Who's kid is this? He's so adorable!"

Isn't Irene Joel's wife? Why doesn't she know Nate?

Sophia was confused. She glanced toward Joel and Irene steadily and noticed that their expressions were slightly awkward; it seemed like they had stepped into a prohibited topic.

Stanley laughed suddenly and said in a silly manner, "Irene, Uncle Joel, let's go now. There will be traffic on our way back to the city!"

The three of them left happily, although Irene said to Stanley unsatisfactorily, “How rude—I am your aunt!”

“Hehe, calling you Irene sounds better— isn’t that so, Uncle?”

They were going toward the direction Sophia had just come from, so Sophia held Nathan’s hand and followed behind. Nathan was really unhappy as he kept pulling Sophia, wanting to keep a distance and stay away from the three of them.

Irene held on to Joel intimately and even leaned her head on his shoulder; she looked as if she was a little woman, and the two looked extremely in love.

In that moment, Sophia only remembered Irene’s identity. It was her!

The one who always sings the military songs!

She belongs in the literature and art industry—a true artiste!

Sophia was suddenly in awe. She can be found on Bayside University’s alumni record!

As Stanley’s leg hadn’t recovered fully, the umbrella he was holding became his crutch. With the umbrella in hand, he limped along but fell behind and walked along with Sophia eventually.

Stanley placed a hand on Sophia’s shoulder to support himself as he looked at the perfect couple in front and exclaimed earnestly. “Tsk, tsk—what a perfect match. When will we be able to be like them?!”

Sophia replied, “In our next life!”

However, Stanley didn’t seem to have noticed Sophia’s sarcasm; he even pointed toward the hilltop of Memorial Garden and said, “The Fletcher’s ancestral graves are there. Do you want to be buried there?”

Sophia looked toward the direction of Fletcher's ancestral cemetery in Memorial Garden where she had just visited not long ago.

I'm not sure if I can make it in...

Forget it—it's not even up to me!

Sophia helped Stanley as they walked slowly.

Suddenly, Stanley seemed to think of something important. "Oh no! Since Elizabeth's grave is here and you are here, that means Uncle Michael is here too! Sh*t, they're definitely going to bump into each other!"

Sophia was puzzled. "What's wrong with that?"

Irene and Joel can't see Michael? Sophia wondered.

Stanley hesitated for a moment before saying, "I will tell you, but you can't let anyone else know."

Sophia nodded and pricked up her ears to listen.

"Irene was Uncle Michael's first love; they grew up together. Back then, Uncle Michael and Irene were even engaged!"

Michael's first love?!

Engaged?!

Sophia's mind went blank. It was as if her jealousy had created a wave in the sea and a tsunami swept across.

Taylor seemed to have been engaged twice before; one of his fiancées seemed to have a military ranking, but the engagement was cancelled in the end.

With a hand on her heart, Sophia tried to remind herself repeatedly that the engagement was cancelled.

Since Irene was Sophia's first love rival, she was naturally slightly nervous; moreover, Irene seemed to have a good background.

Stanley continued, "Everyone had high hopes for them back then, but unfortunately, Irene had an accident soon after they got engaged!"

"What happened to her?" Sophia asked immediately.

Stanley answered regretfully, "Many years ago, when Irene was still with Uncle Michael, she somehow fell down from the stairs and was severely wounded. After she was sent to the hospital for an examination, it turned out that she had a brain injury and there was a blood clot.

When she woke up, she had forgotten everything about Uncle Michael and hadn't remembered anything until today. Shortly before the accident, Nathan's parents had just gone into an accident as well; some said that Uncle Michael was destined to be the curse, so he took the initiative to cancel the engagement."