

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 376

Inside the stadium, the eighty thousand fixed seats as well as over ten thousand temporary seats were all taken. The security team was under enormous pressure because it would be dire if an accident were to happen inside the stadium which contained a total of over a hundred thousand people inside.

Because the event was held at Bayside National Stadium, the security company took it very seriously by dispatching a troop of elite soldiers to maintain the safety and order of the place.

Old Master Fletcher was extremely worried about the safety of the stadium because both Stanley and Michael, who were dearest to him, were going to be there. Therefore, he had entrusted Joel with the task of overseeing the safety of the place.

Currently, Joel was focusing his full attention on examining the overall situation of the tournament. He was keeping an eye on both the condition inside and outside the stadium at all times so that in the event an emergency occurred, he would be able to get into action at the fastest speed. In the meantime, he was watching the livestream of the game with his phone too.

It was astonishing to him that more than one hundred thousand people were actually interested to watch a game played by sixteen players.

In the game, Stanley seemed like he had transformed into a God of War as he moved around gracefully and smoothly in the battlefield; he was the king of the world inside that game!

At the moment, Joel was slightly impressed by Stanley's achievement in esports.

Suddenly, one of his staff reported that someone was making a scene at the ticket counter.

The event so far had been quite peaceful as his men had done nothing much other than having arrested some scalpers who tried to resell the tickets at staggeringly high prices. Hence, the commotion at the ticket counter immediately attracted Joel's attention and it prompted him to make his way there to check out the situation immediately.

A group of people were surrounding the ticket counter and in the middle of the bunch stood a woman who was carrying a parasol.

The staff behind the ticket counter was pointing at the card on which 'Sold Out' was written as he prattled on, "All tickets were sold out long before this. The online tickets were also sold out as soon as they were available for purchase and we only have a limited amount of tickets at the door. Everyone else came to line up for them at six in the morning and everything was sold out within half an hour after we opened at nine. There aren't any tickets left now!"

Unconvinced, the bunch offered to buy three tickets for ten thousand. "Give us three tickets. If it isn't enough, we can offer more."

As the weather was swelteringly hot, the staff was soaked with sweat as he continued to explain the situation, "As much as I want to sell you the tickets, I can't because all the tickets are sold out!"

The bunch pressed on, "How about fifty thousand? Is that enough?"

Although the offer was indeed mouthwatering to the staff, he really couldn't do anything because the stadium was already filled to the brim. He couldn't even let his close friends sneak into the stadium, let alone someone who was splurging the cash.

"As all the tickets are sold out, you can't buy it no matter how much money you are willing to pay for it."

Under the shade of the parasol, Natasha pointed the electrical fan at herself as she started sweating profusely because of the heat. The hotter the weather was, the harder it was for her to control her temper. She couldn't believe that such a cheapskate tournament actually had the audacity to put on airs by refusing to sell tickets to her. With a sullen face, she whispered something to her assistant to let her convey her message to the ticket staff.

One of her bodyguards then threatened the staff menacingly, "We'll stop this tournament from continuing if we aren't allowed in."

The Mitchell Family definitely had the confidence and power to pull off something like that.

The staff members standing around them burst out laughing. "What's going on inside is a top-notch global esports competition. Who do you think you guys are? Are you here just to look for our trouble? Get lost or I'll summon the security officers here!"

Natasha had never been snubbed in this way before. After patiently waiting for more than ten minutes in such hot weather, she was still denied access in the end.

Finally, she lost it and nonchalantly instructed her people, "Smash it."

Although the bodyguards were slightly hesitant when they heard her, they dared not defy the order of the princess in the Mitchell Family. Therefore, all of them made a dash forward and started smashing the ticket counter to compel the staff into giving them the tickets.

The staff immediately shouted, "Help! Someone is causing trouble!"

Soon, a troop of soldiers came and encircled the bunch of people. Natasha, who became even more fearless and confident at the sight of the soldiers, said in a commandeering tone to them, "Ask your captain to come here. I will only talk to him."

As her uncle was an officer in the army, she was unruffled.

In her opinion, such a cheapskate tournament must be organized by some shady company which must have outsourced the security of the stadium to a small security company.

Soon, the head of the troop strode out of the stadium. He was a young man who gave off a confident and righteous air and much to Natasha's surprise, he was a Major General.

Natasha assumed his ranking must be fake because it wasn't likely that someone as young as the man could attain the rank.

Eyeing him with a skeptical frown, Natasha tried her best to make her voice sound level as she spoke to the young officer, "Sir, I just need a few tickets to get into the stadium."

Joel answered her icily, "I'm very sorry but the tickets are all sold out."

Natasha was unyielding. "My uncle is the commander of the military district of Bayside. So, I hope you can give us the tickets."

Since she already pointed it out so clearly, she expected the Major General would have the gumption to do what she wanted but to her dismay, the young man didn't seem to understand what she was trying to imply. In an emotionless tone, he repeated, "The tickets are all sold out and it would be the same even if your uncle was here."

Natasha, whose face was covered with a sheen of sweat, was taken aback by how thick that young man was. "My name is Natasha Mitchell, my father is Alex Mitchell, the president of Mitchell Electronics Group and my brother is Justin Mitchell, who was one of the fallen heroes of the army. Why can't I enter the stadium?!" she yelled angrily.

As soon as she mentioned Justin, a vein throbbed on Joel's initially unruffled face as he snarled at his subordinates beside him right away, "Lock her up until the end of the tournament!"

No one had the right to humiliate Justin this way because he had sacrificed his life in order to bring glory to his family.

Shrieking and squealing all the way, Natasha and her entourage were locked up inside a room together with the scalpers.

Not only was the room filthy and stinky, but it was also crammed with people. There was no way Natasha, who was a wealthy young lady, could put up with such treatment. Along the journey to the room, she pointed at Joel and exploded, "Which unit are you from? What's your troop number? Don't think you're free to do whatever you wish just because you've got a high ranking in the army! You'd better be careful because my uncle has a higher ranking than you!"

Joel responded to her confrontation with a sneer.

Then, he locked them up as troublemakers.

Natasha called her uncle, who was a high-ranking officer in the army, right away. After listening to her complaint that was made in between sobs, her uncle snapped, "That's ridiculous! I can't believe something like that actually happened! Natasha, you just need to wait for a little while because I can get you out with just one phone call!"

Natasha grumbled miserably, "Also, you have to hold that head of the troop accountable because he's just too cocky! I suspect his ranking is fake because there's no way an officer with such a high ranking would be assigned to supervise a cheapskate tournament like that! Also, I'm sure the organizer of this tournament must have skipped the proper procedure to apply for the permit and hence, it is an illegal assembly. Just force them to stop the tournament altogether!"

Her uncle patted his chest confidently and promised, "Don't worry because I'll tell everything to my superior!"

Calmly, Natasha then waited for Joel to come and let her out but no one came even after the tournament had ended.

After some time, she gave her prominent uncle another call but this time, he stammered, "Natasha, you're being too insensible! That's not the place for you to be acting wilfully! Perhaps you should take the chance to reflect on your own mistake!"

He hung up on her directly and he refused to pick up any of her calls afterward.

Natasha stared at her phone disbelievingly because she had no idea what could have gone wrong. How was it possible that her uncle was not able to get her out of this place?

As there was a television inside the room showing the live broadcast of the game, she was forced to watch it for two hours together with a bunch of scalpers.

From the screen, she could see that the atmosphere inside the stadium, which was a sea of red and blue, was extremely vibrant and full of excitement. The woman in the alluring red dress as well as the man in the maroon-colored shirt stole the show because they were given a lot of screen time, some of which were even close-ups.

In the game, the collaboration between Scary Phoenix and Sirius233 was almost perfect. Moving around in the game like a pair of Gods of War, their opponents stood no chance of resisting their attack.

They were good as partners because they had always been a couple in the game all the while.

The game was so intense and thrilling that even the bunch of scalpers couldn't resist but clap and cheer for them.