

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 474

Natasha felt utterly bashful. “Is this really fine? After all, Taylor and his wife have been married for two years!”

In fact, she was fumbling wildly on the inside. I have been pretending this whole time in front of this old-\*ss lady. This is exactly what I’ve been waiting for.

Old Madam Murray spoke haughtily, “Marriage should be decided by parents, and since Taylor’s parents have passed away, I should be the one deciding. I will never accept that woman! Taylor will pay heed to my will and divorce her. Don’t worry, Nat. You shall be the daughter-in-law of the Murray Family!”

Natasha bit her lip, and her face beamed. “I will follow whatever you say, Old Madam Murray...”

Her wish to be betrothed to her dream man had finally come true and would be the bridge that would tie the knot between the Murray and Mitchell Families. Such a win-win situation!

Everything seemed to be going according to plan.

Changing into his new clothes, Michael showed up at Old Madam Murray’s hotel room. He was surprised to find the room dark and empty.

An unusually sweet fragrance permeated the area and clouded his senses, sending him into an arousing daze.

With the lights off, the room seemed unoccupied, but a seductive moan beckoned from within the darkness.

The door was shut tight the instant he stepped in. However hard he attempted to push it open, it would not budge...

On the other side of the door, Old Madam Murray and Olivia were the ones who locked the door right after Michael went inside.

That's it! We shall wait for the good news tomorrow morning!

In the middle of the night, Sophia was sleeping alone in the room. Without Michael cuddling her, she felt edgy.

Why hasn't he come back yet? What is he doing now? Should I go over and check on him?

She tossed and turned yet failed to sleep. Suddenly, there was commotion at the door...

The next day, a news report sent shockwaves across the Cethosian entertainment industry.

'Newsflash! Superstar Taylor Murray's Jane Doe of a wife from his secret marriage turned out to be his rumored girlfriend, Natasha Mitchell!'

Early in the morning, like hounds clinging ferociously to their prey, the reporters captured Natasha coming out of Michael's room. The news was broadcasted all over national television and online media at the same time.

In the video, Natasha was wearing a mask as she darted out of the hotel under the escort of assistants and bodyguards. A scourge of excited reporters swarmed closely around her while countless cameras and microphones were shoved toward her face.

“Miss Natasha, may I ask why you came out of Taylor’s room? What is the relationship between you and Mr. Taylor Murray? What are your thoughts on the comments that you have been secretly married to him for 2 years?”

Natasha declined to respond to any interviews, while her face was covered by the bodyguards. Then, one of the reporters spoke, “Taylor is already married. You do know that that would make you the disgraceful mistress, don’t you?”

This question finally triggered Natasha to break her silence. She bit back at the reporter, saying, “We got married overseas 2 years ago. Over there, it is legal to be married at the age of 16. So, mind you, I am not a mistress!”

With that, she left the place under the bodyguards’ escort.

Her fiery response was enough for reporters to make sensational headlines with.

The cameras turned, locking onto Old Madam Murray and Olivia as their next targets.

Old Madam Murray smiled at the camera. “Nat is not a mistress. She is the daughter-in-law of the Murray Family, the legal wife of Taylor’s!”

Olivia added, “Yeah, Nat is Taylor’s wife. I have known about it for a long time. It’s just that Taylor never allowed me to reveal it.”

The entire entertainment industry exploded. The true identity of Taylor’s wife was exposed and was backed by the Murray Family, so it was no longer a rumor.

The news had only been out for less than two hours, and it had caused a massive ripple effect across the industry.

Natasha was elated as she scrolled through every headline and online post about her as she left the hotel.

She had already slept with Taylor last night, so it was now set in stone. All the press releases were pre-arranged in advance so that as soon as the news broke out, it would spread across the media like wildfire.

Whilst Taylor's divorce was anticipated, it was also important to make sure his reputation remained unharmed. If everyone believed that she was his legitimate spouse right from the beginning, everything would go along fine without a hiccup.

Right now, the entire Cethos must have acknowledged her as Taylor Murray's legitimate wife, whom even the Murray Family validated. There was no chance in hell that Taylor could deny it anymore.

If Taylor would not acknowledge their marriage, he would be drawing the ire of the Mitchell Family. Even if he cared little about the Mitchells, he still had to consider the feelings of Old Madam Murray, for she had openly endorsed the news in front of the media.

Under such circumstances, for the sake of his reputation and future, he would have no choice but to follow suit and take Natasha's hand in marriage.

Should his real wife dared to emerge and contest her, Natasha would be prepared to fight back!

No one would dare to challenge the Mitchell Family!

On that day, every entertainment news revolved around Taylor.

Natasha wanted to let the whole world know so badly that she had been officially accepted by the Murray Family.

At that moment, Stanley had already seen the news everywhere. He could not believe that even their company's employees posted the news on their gaming website to gain publicity. He was so angry that he threw the tablet aside and called Michael. He yelled into the phone when the latter picked it up, "Michael! I gave the woman I love to you, and is this how you treat her?! You b\*stard! You

are done! You are completely done! I am going to tell Old Master Fletcher! You'd better watch out! You are going to be a dead man if you ever come back to Bayside City! Let me tell you the truth—Sophia and I are together. I even gave her Sunset to show my love. If you don't want her, I'll take her!" roared Stanley on the phone.

When he was done bombarding with expletives, the only faint reply he received from the other end was, "Stupid dog, go watch the 'Panda Channel' live broadcast."

What the f\*ck is Panda Channel?!

'Panda Channel' was the largest live broadcast application in Cethos that streamed the daily lives of pandas 24/7. Since it was still new, it was not that well-known, so not many people knew about it. What was more ironic was that this application was created by Stanley's company not long ago.

When Stanley picked up the tablet, the application homepage was displaying a headline of live news.

'Shocking News: when 'Doctor Invincible' meets the national treasure—a big round panda.'

After clicking into the live stream, Michael was seen wearing a protective suit, making a call with a Bluetooth headset. On his lap, he was holding a baby panda while feeding it a bottle of milk...

Stanley was dumbfounded.

Michael spoke to the live stream camera, "Stupid dog, I'm going to hang up."

At the exact same time, the same voice came through Stanley's phone—Stupid dog, I'm going to hang up.

Stanley was dumbfounded. Geared up with his protective suit on the live stream, Michael was seen turning off the phone with his gloved hand.

After hanging up, he resumed feeding the baby panda in his arms attentively as another baby panda was grabbing the corner of his suit, asking to be fed as well.

When he was feeding the one on his lap, he caressed the other baby panda, looking all busy.

After feeding the pandas, Michael picked up a panda and rubbed his forehead against it. He seemed to be enjoying himself, for his smiles were apparent, and his eyebrows were filled with tenderness and love. He was definitely savoring the moment with the pandas crawling around him.

Hanging out with pandas was way better than cuddling with cats at home...

Stanley was still holding the cell phone next to his ear.

W-What the f\*ck is going on?

Why is Uncle Michael always doing stuff in such a disturbing way?