

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 477

After Natasha proudly admitted that she was 'Taylor Murray's' real wife at the press conference, she actually ended up as a laughing stock in all of Cethos in less than two hours.

When she got back to the Mitchell residence, she realized that every elder of the Mitchell Family was already seated in the big hall. The atmosphere was oddly tense.

As soon as she went into the hall, everyone looked toward her at the same time, especially those old geezers, who couldn't hold back the anger in their eyes!

Nevertheless, Natasha was already used to these sorts of gaze from the elders, and she was mentally prepared for what she was going to face today.

Most of the children in the Mitchell Family had their marriage arranged by the family, and they prioritized the benefit of the family more than anything. Therefore, the elders would definitely be angry at her for plotting to marry Taylor without gaining their permission first.

However, her father, Alex, was the head of the Mitchell Family, and as the highly valued daughter of the family, who was beloved by her father the most, questioning her meant questioning the power of Alex. Thus, the elders had no say toward her.

"Dad, I'm sorry that I'm late."

Amidst the raging eyes, Natasha openly walked to the front of Alex.

As the current head of the Mitchell Family, Alex already had traces of white hair on his head. Even though he was nearly 50 years old, he still retained his solemnity.

Looking at his beloved daughter today, he realized that he could no longer dote on her like he always had before while allowing her to be an embarrassment to the family. Hence, he suddenly raised his hand and gave her a ruthless slap right in front of all the elders of the Mitchell Family.

For a moment, the whole hall fell into a complete silence.

Natasha covered half of her face that was numbed while staring at her once beloved father in disbelief.

He actually hit me?

A few years ago, Alex even suppressed all pressure and let her get her way when she fought with a foreign princess for a jewel.

“Dad, why did you hit me?” There was a stiffness in Natasha’s sobs.

At this point, Alex was at the peak of his rage. In the past, he never did anything to her no matter how much trouble she had caused—he didn’t even give her a harsh warning.

No matter how much trouble she caused or how embarrassing she acted, as long as she had the protection of Alex, nobody in the whole Mitchell Family could say anything about her.

However, this time, it was different, because the hierarchy of the entire Mitchell Family was changing completely!

Without looking at Natasha, Alex ordered two maids next to her, “Bring her back to her room so that she can reflect on her actions.”

Natasha was still startled after the first slap, but when the maids came to drag her, she finally came back around, as if she had just woken up from a dream. Suddenly, she escaped the maids' grasp and rushed to the front of Alex. For a moment, her arrogant temperament surged up as she shouted at him right in front of all the elders of the Mitchell Family, "Who gave you the rights to hit me? I'm already 18 years old. I love Taylor, and I want to marry him. What's wrong with that? What's wrong with that? I know that he isn't qualified to join the Mitchell Family, but I love him, and I don't want anyone else except him! Not one of you can arrange my marriage for me!"

She still thought that Alex was angry because she plotted for Taylor to marry her, but to her surprise, the atmosphere became even more silent after her shout.

At the moment, Alex was frustrated inside, and after her shout, he became more enraged, so he raised his hand to slap her one more time.

"Heh..." Amidst the silence in the hall, a sneer was heard among the crowd from a feminine-looking boy. "Dear Natasha, looks like you still don't know the severity of the trouble you've caused."

As the Young Lady of the Mitchell Family, she had always looked down on the other members of the Mitchell Family since a young age. Therefore, when she saw Sean, who dared to mock her, she bellowed, "I'm talking to my dad, so mind your own business, alright?"

However, Sean sneered while a layer of cold mist covered his pretty, feminine face. Then, he placed a laptop in front of her. "Take a look for yourself."

When she received the laptop, she saw an app called 'Live Pandas' broadcasting live on the laptop.

Today's live broadcast was about the well-known movie star, Taylor Murray, feeding pandas.

It was still being broadcasted now.

On the screen, the man wore a protective suit and a mask while carrying a baby panda in his arms. He was now feeding the baby panda for the second time.

His movements were so gentle and familiar.

Immediately, Natasha could recognize that he was Michael. Looks like he left early in the morning to watch pandas and promote his new movie.

Remembering last night's warmth and the virgin blood on the bed early in the morning, Natasha's face was filled with self-indulgence, but sadly, Michael was already gone when she woke up.

While the baby panda drank the milk by itself with Michael holding it, he took the opportunity to speak to the camera, "My wife, Eddie Fletcher, and I have been married for two years, but I can't give you the identity and background of my wife."

His one sentence shattered all of the remaining sweetness on Natasha's face, as if she had just been struck by lightning.

How... How dare Taylor say that! Does he know that, by saying that, he is shredding all my reputation and is standing opposed completely with the whole Mitchell Family?! How can he face off against the entire Mitchell Family by himself?

In the live broadcast, a reporter asked, "So Eddie Fletcher, who always fought with Miss Natasha before, is actually your wife? Does that mean you were the one who donated the national treasure—the Imperial Seal?"

Michael answered, "I bought the Imperial Seal abroad at a price of 1.28 billion. At first, I wanted to donate it to the national museum anonymously, but at that time, my wife seemed to be in a bad mood, so I donated it under her name. As for the other donations, it was all made by my wife, Eddie Fletcher, herself using her own money."

The reporter asked again, “What do you make of Miss Natasha faking your marriage with her abroad?”

Michael replied, “We are already working on a subpoena.”

The reporter followed up, “What is your comment on the Murray Family working with Natasha Mitchell to fake the marriage between you and her?”

He answered swiftly, “No comment.”

However, the reporter still held on to the topic. “What do you make of the claims about Miss Natasha leaving your room this morning?”

He explained to the camera, “Last night, I left the film studio at 11.00PM and came to the Panda Foundation to meet with my wife. I’ve never had any private contact with Miss Natasha. As for her slander, I will hold it accountable in the law.”

The numerous live pop-up comments from the fans covered Michael’s face.

Meanwhile, Natasha was in disbelief as she stared at the screen.

Taylor left at 11.00PM last night? Then who was the person who slept with me? No. That was him. He must have been forced by that old housewife, Eddie Fletcher, to lie in front of everyone! I never expected that old housewife to be Eddie Fletcher! If she was able to afford the Imperial Seal, then I’d really underestimated her. Looks like she has a few elders backing her that allowed Taylor to go against the whole Mitchell Family! That hag actually has a few tricks up her sleeve!

Then, Natasha yelled while holding the laptop, “Taylor was forced to make these comments. The person who slept with me last night was him!”