

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 482

Natasha added hastily, “Mr. Morgan, you should open the door first to let grandma in—she is truly Taylor’s grandmother! Even if you don’t recognize her, don’t you recognize me? I am Natasha!”

Mr. Morgan seemed embarrassed when he answered her, “I’m so sorry, Miss Natasha, but I’m just a servant. I’m not quite sure about the Young Master’s family matters. However, the Young Master isn’t around, and the rule is that we do not accept guests without him. I’m sorry.”

Old Madam Murray was fuming, and she started shaking the metal grill like a mad person. “You had better phone Taylor to come back. Tell him that his grandmother is here! I want him to come home to meet me immediately, and I demand that he brings along that woman of his!”

Mr. Morgan continued frowning. “Young Master has some important matters to attend to outside... Ah! Little Master is around. Let me ask him for advice!”

Little Master?

Natasha pricked up at that.

Taylor seemed to have mentioned that he had a son. Is this the son he was referring to?

Soon, Mr. Morgan showed up again with a 5 to 6 years old dirty little boy, who was carrying a dog.

“Are you Taylor and that woman’s son?”

Old Madam Murray glanced at Nathan, who was standing in front of her. He does resemble Taylor, but he isn’t a true Murray descendent. Besides, he is that woman’s son, and so I am just not fond of him. In fact, he emits an repulsive aura that I find disgusting.

“Where’s your father? Phone him and get him to get back!” Old Madam Murray instructed him with a demanding tone.

“My father is dead,” Nathan answered eerily. After playing with the puppy in the garden’s mud, he was covered with filth.

“What a brute! What kind of a child would curse their own parent?!” Old Madam Murray stomped her feet in anger, and she continued banging against the metal door. Her eyes were bloodshot when she shouted, “Open the door for me! Just you wait; I’ll teach you a lesson!”

Natasha knew that this was a good opportunity to find out about Eddie Fletcher’s identity. Therefore, she consoled Old Madam Murray while asking Nathan in a gentle tone, “Little boy, where is your mother? Tell me who and where your mother is; we have something to discuss with her.”

Nathan regarded her coldly, and he answered her with an icy tone, “My mom is dead as well; stop asking.”

It seems like it’s impossible to trick this child too.

Natasha continued luring him patiently, “Little boy, that joke isn’t funny at all. Quick, tell me where your father and mother is...”

Nathan was still wearing a cold and distant expression while ignoring Natasha’s question. After that, he spoke to Mr. Morgan, “Fire up the highest security system. Unrelated personnel are not allowed entry. Call the police if anybody has the audacity to barge in!”

Mr. Morgan nodded respectfully to Nathan in response.

When Madam is at home, Little Master is like an unfocused little boy who can't be independent. However, whenever Madam isn't around, he would immediately assume the role of a cold, cruel, and domineering young director.

I wonder if it's my imagination, but I have a feeling that, after training for some time in the Fletcher Family, Little Master's aura and temperament have become even more ruthless.

Nathan continued playing with the dog in the garden, whereas Mr. Morgan fired up the highest level of the security system. Suddenly, a metal door emerged from the ground and blocked behind the existing metal grill. Simultaneously, the courtyard walls around The Imperial's Villa No.8 increased dozens of feet in height.

The entire house looked like a fortified stronghold now.

Natasha stared in disbelief at the villa with ironclad security.

Does Taylor actually have the courage to lock Old Madam Murray outside of his house? He is a celebrity and a public figure; he survives based on his reputation, and his actions are constantly being scrutinized. Isn't he afraid that this incident might spread to the media, resulting in a backlash from his fans? Nevertheless, he has actually locked Old Madam Murray outside of his house right now.

Old Madam Murray was so furious that she was stunned to silence. I came rushing to Bayside City all the way from the film studio like a headless chicken. It took me a lot of effort, but I finally found Taylor's home. I can't believe that I'm being locked outside now!

Old Madam Murray kneeled on the ground while wailing loudly, "Oh, my God! Does justice still exist? Someone, help! Look! My unfilial grandson has had me, an old lady, locked outside of the house!"

For some reason, once she started wailing, the crowd around the entrance disappeared immediately. In fact, the neighbours, who came out to check out the situation earlier, all left.

The Imperial was full of important and powerful figures. Therefore, they wouldn't pay much attention to such a pointless commotion, nor would they spread such rumors to the public. They wouldn't gossip, nor would they allow their nannies or subordinates to spread news regarding this incident.

Anybody who leaks the news would directly offend Taylor!

Without an audience, Old Madam Murray just couldn't bring herself to continue howling. Therefore, she stood up to start banging against the door, but nobody responded inside the house.

After keeping at that for ages, nobody opened the door for them, and so Old Madam Murray was fuming. Suddenly, she grabbed onto Natasha. "Nat, I'm sure you have your ways. Get some reporters for me right now! I want to gather some reporters! I want them to spread the news of what just happened today. I want to hold a press conference to let everybody know that Taylor Murray is an unfilial person!"

Natasha was caught between a rock and a hard place, but she agreed anyway.

I'm afraid that Taylor would just refuse to bow down to the Murray Family. It seems impossible for the old madam to force Taylor into divorcing his current wife just to marry a new one. However, Old Madam Murray is still Taylor's elder; therefore, she's still useful to me. Currently, I have no choice but to act ruthlessly!

On the other side, Michael had already been informed about the situation at home.

The Murray Family is a troublesome existence. Initially, I figured I should maintain each other's dignity. Nevertheless, I should give that up since they don't seem to appreciate my gesture. How dare they say they are my maternal family! Haha!

Mom has provided for the Murray Family her entire life, but they merely treated her like a cash cow. Later in life, she finally realized that the Murray Family was like a bottomless black hole, and that was especially true after she gave birth to my sister and me. In the end, she finally realized that she had her own family and children too. Therefore, she had to plan for her children and young family. She started consciously decreasing the amount of financial aid she provided for the Murray Family, and she kept her income a secret to save up for me. She hoped that the Murray Family and Larry Murray would become independent. However, her actions resulted in the Murray Family throwing insults at her. They called her an ungrateful child and a heartless person. They cursed and humiliated the person who had worked hard to provide for the Murray Family for more than a decade!

From then on, her affection and hope for the Murray Family had died completely.

It wasn't until her death when the Murray Family realized that she had been keeping her income a secret from them. They finally learned that she had accumulated a large inheritance, but out of these riches, Elizabeth only used one tenth of it for Old Madam Murray's financial needs. She left 80% of her inheritance for her descendants.

The Murray Family was hysterical, and they were still cursing her to suffer in death even years after her passing. On the other side, they were using her to make money...

"Dear, what do you think about this one?"

Sophia's excited voice cut through Michael's train of thoughts. He looked up at Sophia, who had just walked out of the changing room, and he caught sight of a beautiful and slender figure. His eyes shone brightly, and it dispelled the haze of his anger.

Sophia was trying on a fitted-bodice wedding gown, and it gave an indistinct appearance of her bosom. This particular wedding gown had a fitted cut, and it hugged her petite waist snugly. It showed off her figure well, accentuating her alluring and beautiful figure.

She's just like a fairy, showing up just at the right time in my world...