

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 644

Sandra was not only a sports star that was cherished by the whole nation but also the Young Lady Mitchell, so she had numerous bodyguards around her, who seized Natasha right away and threw her to the side. Mrs. Mitchell embraced Sandra, who cried out of fear, and comforted her. Right now, they looked like an affectionate pair of mother and daughter.

Natasha couldn't believe her eyes while she wailed and shouted, "Mom, I'm Nat! I'm your real daughter and this woman is a liar!" She believed that her mother wouldn't be deceived even if her father was because she had given birth to her!

Unexpectedly, Mrs. Mitchell looked at her with a stern face which Natasha had never seen before and scolded, "No, Sandra is my daughter!"

"No, no!" Natasha shrieked. "It's me! I'm your real daughter, mom!"

Mrs. Mitchell refused to talk to her anymore and left with Sandra, leaving behind Natasha to wail in despair by the road. How did this happen? She was the real Young Lady Mitchell! That woman was a liar who had deceived everyone!

Unfortunately, no one cared about her even after she wailed for a long time outside. Now, she was just the nanny's daughter, not Young Lady Mitchell.

Standing at the roadside with her body covered in dirt and stinking, she cried until she felt hungry. It was only then that she realized she should eat something so

she walked into a nearby western restaurant. As soon as she sat down, she heard the whispers from the people around her.

“Isn’t that Natasha?”

“If you look closely, she looks similar to Sandra.”

“How pitiful. It seems like she’s chased out of the house after the family reunited with their real daughter.”

“As expected, a peasant will always be a peasant and she can never be on par with Sandra, who is the real princess. I’ve said since the beginning that Natasha doesn’t have the nobility of a lady at all. and she acts like she has never seen a man by going after Taylor desperately. It’s true that a daughter of a poor man will never be elegant even if she’s brought up in a rich family.”

Natasha trembled in anger while tears trickled down her cheeks. However, all she wished now was to fill up her stomach. After the food was served, she gobbled everything up without taking care of her deportment. After the meal, the waiter came to settle her bill but when Natasha reached into her pocket, she realized that she was penniless. She didn’t have the habit of carrying her purse with her so it was with her assistant now, and her phone battery had died. She searched every pocket on her but still failed to find a penny.

Before this, she still had some valuable items with her but they were all taken by the bodyguards of the Mitchells during the chaos just now. Now, she was left with nothing.

Noticing the embarrassment on Natasha’s face, the waiter knew that she had no money and his expression darkened at once. Right at that moment, a cheerful voice rang.

“Isn’t this Natasha, the Young Lady Mitchell?”

That title was extremely ear-piercing for Natasha. She turned around to find a stranger in office attire, so she sniffed and asked coldly, “Who are you?”

That woman seemed shrewd and she smiled when she looked at Natasha while crossing her arms. “You might have forgotten me. I’m the president of this chain restaurant and I started this restaurant from scratch.”

The woman’s voice was full of mockery. “Three years ago, my restaurant only started its business and the staff weren’t familiar with the operations yet. Unfortunately, they accidentally offended you but you called your men to smash my restaurant. You even forced me to kneel down and apologize to you.”

The atmosphere was getting intense when the staff started to gather around fiercely and stood behind their boss. Drenched in sweat out of fear Natasha tried to speak in a composed manner, “What do you want? Everybody’s watching. I don’t think you would dare to—”

The female boss smiled before she coldly said, “Your bill for this meal is 5,899. You can pay it by card, cash, Paypal, Venmo or online bank transfer.”

Natasha’s face turned extremely sour. In the past, 5,899 was the price for just breakfast. But now, she didn’t even have a penny. Biting the bullet, she said, “I don’t have my purse now but I’ll call my friend here.”

The female boss burst out laughing. “Do you even have a friend? Hahaha!”

More laughter followed, as if everyone had just heard a hilarious joke and could not stop themselves from guffawing. The crowd grew larger and they pointed at Natasha while laughing. Right at that moment, Natasha spotted quite a few of her ‘friends’ among the crowd.

Overjoyed, she said to a girl in branded clothes, who was obviously from a distinguished family, “Evonne, you’re here just at the right time. Lend me some money!”

However, all she received was a merciless slap from Evonne, which sent her spinning. Evonne, who was an ingratiating follower of hers in the past, had suddenly changed into a different person. With a fierce look, she slapped Natasha again as if one wasn’t enough to vent her anger and lashed out all her resentment that she had bottled up for the past few years.

“B*tch, I’ve had enough of you! Do you remember the incident that happened five years ago? You liked the necklace that my mother gave me and forced me to give it to you. Do you know how reluctant I was? That was the only thing that my late mother left me! You knew how important it was to me but you insisted on having it! In the end, I had no choice but to give it to you because you’re Young Lady Mitchell, whom my entire family can’t afford to offend. But what did you do to my necklace after you got it? You gave it to your nanny after wearing it for just two days! Do you know how much I hate you? B*tch!”

Filled with resentment, Evonne used both her hands to slap Natasha, causing Natasha’s face to swell.

Before Natasha regained her senses, another slap landed on her face and this time, it was an even harder slap. Next, another noble woman cried while complaining, “Do you remember how you humiliated me in public back then? Just because I was better at playing piano than you, you deliberately burned my hand! I could never play piano from that day onward! B*tch, I hope you die right now!”

When Natasha was still Young Lady Mitchell, she indeed had many friends but she knew that they were not sincere to her. If she wasn’t Young Lady Mitchell, she would just be a stupid, useless person!

This high-class restaurant was visited by many wealthy people so there were quite a few familiar faces today. The haughty Young Lady Mitchell was used to being the center of the world. Acting rudely and domineeringly were common for her so she often offended people, but they didn’t dare to oppose her. Now that

she had fallen into a dire strait and the Mitchell Family had abandoned her, those people that she bullied in the past besieged her. In the blink of an eye, her face was swollen from all those slaps.

Yet, Natasha didn't dare to resist and just glared at the people who hit her. She firmly believed that she would rise back up someday. By that time, she would get even with everyone here today.

Seeing that Natasha didn't even dare to make a sound even though she was getting hit, the female boss felt delighted so she said, "Young Lady Mitchell, since you've finished your food, shouldn't you pay for it?"

Bowing her head, Natasha didn't dare to speak. The noble ladies behind her laughed and one of them said, "Forget it. Since we already hit her, we'll just gather our money and buy her a meal."

At once, money fluttered in the air and stacks of money were tossed at Natasha. Everyone was laughing and their laughter was ear-piercing yet hearty.

Natasha bent her dignified knees and picked up every note from the ground. In her heart, she swore that she must rise again because she was Natasha! The noblest Young Lady Mitchell, Natasha!