

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 606

Michael wore a grim expression on his face. He now understood that the main question wasn't who the kid's father was, but whether he was willing to get married to Natasha. If he refused to do it, the Mitchells might really send their entire family after him!

On the other hand, the Fletchers were well-aware of their own capabilities, so they would probably stay out of this. Michael didn't want them to be a part of this either—they represented the military, and he didn't want his own issues to tarnish the reputation of his family name.

Sean and Stanley's gaze were fixed on Michael's grim face as they anxiously waited for him to come up with a plan. Right then, Old Master Fletcher gave them a call, his voice concerned as he immediately cried, "What's going on, Mikey? Everyone on the Internet is talking bad about you!"

"It's no big deal, Grandpa. Let us youngsters handle these issues ourselves. You don't have to worry about it," Michael uttered.

"Is that child really your..." Old Master Fletcher was clearly still concerned about the incident.

"No."

Old Master Fletcher didn't seem to be comforted by Michael's answer as he continued, "It sounds like they're all extremely certain that you're the father. Do you need me to help you out with this?"

"It's fine." After talking to Old Master Fletcher for a while longer, Michael glumly ended the call. Before he could say anything, he received another call from the security guard who was in charge of their residential area's entrance. Apparently, there were 10 members of the Mitchell Family who were already waiting outside the entrance—they were demanding to meet him in order to discuss the child's matters. Apart from a few older members of the family, the family head, Alex, and Natasha herself were also present in the group. Stanley was extremely shocked to hear this. "Sh*t, sh*t! It looks like the Mitchells aren't going to let you off the hook since Alex came over personally. What should we do now, Uncle Michael?"

With a nonchalant, breezy voice, Michael addressed the security guard on the other end of the call, "Tell them to f*ck off." The security guard passed the exact message to Alex, whose face darkened the minute he heard what Michael had said. He rolled his sleeves up in anger—this simple sentence meant that Michael had just declared war against the Mitchell Family, one of the four greatest families in the whole of Bayside City! Things were about to change in Bayside City.

Both Stanley and Sean were shocked to hear how straightforward and heartless Michael was with his words—*he could've spoken to them face to face at the very least! It isn't a surprise that the Mitchells got furious after receiving such a cold, heartless rejection.*

...

At the same time, Sophia was on a call in the study room. Linus was the first person to phone her the minute he found out about the incident. He kept quiet for a moment before speaking, "I'm sorry. I was careless, and it resulted in so much trouble for you. I'm going to clear things up." The guilt in his voice could be heard

through their international phone call. This was the first time Sophia had spoken to him since he left a few months ago.

“There’s nothing to apologize for. This entire incident stemmed from the long-lasting grudges Natasha and I have been holding against each other. You’ve already done enough for me. Thank you, but I think I’ll have to be the one to deal with the upcoming issues.” The line then fell silent for a while. After a few seconds, Linus offered, “You can still look for me if you need me to help out with anything.”

Sophia giggled before she replied, “Thank you, but please let me handle this. I can do it myself.” The line fell silent yet again. Sophia actually had tons of questions to ask Linus, but she didn’t know where to start. He seemed to feel the same way toward her.

“Well, I guess that’s it, then. It should be late where you’re staying. I’ll end the call now; don’t stay up too late.” Linus ended the call only to realize that he had only gone through about one-tenth of all the things he had planned to talk about in his head. He wanted to ask if she was fine, if Nathan was fine, whether Nicholas was doing its job... Yet he couldn’t seem to ask any of those questions.

After ending the call, he picked up the book he was reading, ‘Mighty Me’, and continued flipping through the pages. He was one of the first batches to have pre-ordered the book, and he finally got his hands on it. He glanced through the book, his eyes scanning across each page, as if the gentle, delicate words on the page could allow him to interact with her inner world. There was even her own signature scribbled on the title page of the book. He chuckled when he came to the part about ‘Brooke Edwards’. *I can’t believe she still remembers everything so clearly...*

Meanwhile, in Villa No. 8 at The Imperial, Sophia couldn’t help but giggle while she shook her head after ending the call and zoning out for a while. She finally understood Linus’ intentions. The most cruel thing he did wasn’t selling Natasha off to a poor mountain area; it was to have her rescued and faced with the Mitchells and the public after she was sold off.

To Sophia, the scariest and toughest memory wasn't the traumatic incident where she was violated at a young age, but the experience of her traumatic incident being exposed to the public such that everyone was aware of how she had been violated as a young girl. It made her feel like she had nowhere to escape to back then... If a respectable and blue-blooded young lady had to go through what she had encountered, what would it feel like for her? It must be worse than death itself!

This time, the Mitchell Family really discarded their pride to start a fight with Michael. Judging by the situation, they seemed to have really given up on all their honor and dignity for the sake of starting a full-fledged, tumultuous fight with Michael, where either party would lose terribly. The Mitchells made their stance clear—they'd never let him go if he refused to marry Natasha.

Most of the partnering businesses who had worked with Michael were forced to cut ties with him after being coerced by Mitchell Family. Even directors and producers in the film industry began to make public statements, criticizing Michael's irresponsible behaviors before stating that they'd never work with him again in the future. The netizens who started off feeling doubtful about the whole situation gradually shifted their beliefs as Michael refused to make any public statements or replies—they took his silence as a sign that he was ashamedly admitting to his faults.

All of a sudden, everyone agreed that Taylor's entertainment career had indeed come to an end. Everything before this had merely been groundless accusations against him, but things actually got real this time. Michael had two movies that were scheduled to be screened—one of it being 'War Dragon', and the other being a tribute film—but both, as expected, reported delays in their screening dates.

Taylor's scandal wasn't just covered in local news reports; it even spread across countries and was turned into an international highlight. The issue of Taylor impregnating Natasha turned into the headlines of entertainment news across the globe. He was a well-known actor, and nasty incidents like these spread quicker than any other types of news.

Despite this, Taylor didn't seem interested in giving any comments about it. He remained calm as ever, and he didn't even post anything on his Twitter—only Eddie's Twitter remained active every now and then. Her Twitter content mostly included games, posts fangirling over other celebrities, and the occasional sharing of adorable puppies, kittens and robots. It was almost as if she was saying, 'Life is good, and everything else is none of my business', even though she received more than ten thousand hate tweets every day.

Although she didn't seem to be concerned, the public definitely expressed their great worries to her.

"Damn it, you have to say something about this, Sophia! Look at these news articles; they're all calling Uncle Michael a d*ckhead! They even said that you're heartless! Uncle Michael's entertainment career is over! It's over!"

...

Stanley moved around like an active monkey every day, and he rushed over to look for Sophia one day. He hadn't seen Sophia giving any form of reaction ever since the news of Natasha's pregnancy surfaced; she went to work like usual each day and even went out for meals and shopped, as if she wasn't affected by any of it. Stanley thought that he would've been sobbing in fear if he were in her position—imagine being cursed by ten thousand people each day! Who could remain calm in such a situation?!