

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 607

Sophia was in the midst of practicing yoga, her face expressionless as she had a face mask on. She pursed her lips slightly as she uttered, “What is there to be afraid of? I’m not the one who’s pregnant. The pregnant woman who’s trying to force a married man to get married to her isn’t worried at all, so what reason do I have to be worried about this?”

Stanley felt like he had nowhere else to release the anger he felt in him. “Where’s my uncle?” He looked around to see that Michael wasn’t home even though the pregnancy incident was now a huge matter.

“He’s busy!” Sophia shifted into a different yoga pose.

Michael had been acting rather mysteriously since the incident occurred. The Mitchells were simply too wild; they utilized the powers and strength of their entire family just to go against him. But this was both a disaster and an opportunity to him—he should grasp this chance to benefit from the Mitchell Family’s acts! Apart from his business, he also had to care for Celine every now and then.

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Meanwhile, Justin’s plastic surgery was nearly completed, and his recovery was going well, so the couple threw Nathan aside and went on a romantic getaway. Hence, Nathan had no choice but to frustratedly play his games every day.

Stanley thought that it was over for Michael—although acting in movies wasn’t his main source of income, it was his passion and career. Who would ask him to

star in their movie now that this scandal had surfaced?! If he got canceled from the industry, no one would be able to see him in any movies in the future!

Throughout this period, Sophia was indeed calm. Natasha was the one who should be worried. One day, Natasha was just pacing around in the Mitchell Residence, looking through all the news articles and updates about Taylor's whereabouts. She then realized that he hadn't responded to anything at all... *Things are starting to look bad for me! The baby in me isn't even 8 months old! And it isn't even Michael's child!*

She didn't know whose child it was. She was too afraid to recall the most torturous period of her life and how she had been violated, ravaged, and torn apart by those people. She was tied onto a bed frame as the people took turns with her. Every once in a while, she would be punched and kicked, and her meals were leftovers served with dirty water. She had no knowledge of the day, time, and season in the outside world, and she had considered killing herself multiple times, but she managed to endure and get through all of it in the end.

She was waiting for the Mitchells to save her—she knew the sort of power and influence they had, and she knew that they'd be able to find her soon. By the time they saved her, she had already been pregnant for a few months. She thought that she had finally escaped from her problems, but she then realized that she had another issue once she returned to Bayside City—she had no explanation for the baby in her belly!

However, if others found out that Young Lady Mitchell had been sold off into the mountains to be gang raped by a few men, what would they say? How could her blue blood tolerate such judgements under public scrutiny? Only a few people in the Mitchell Family knew where she actually was when she disappeared.

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They only had to know that the baby in her stomach was Michael's—that was enough! She wanted to use this opportunity with her child to get married into the Fletcher Family, but the fact that the child's father wasn't Michael would soon be

exposed. She therefore had to get Michael to agree to marry her quickly before she could find a way to give herself a miscarriage! Then, no one would be able to prove if the child was actually his!

Now, she just had to wait for Michael to give in to her wishes. The Fletchers didn't recognize Michael as a part of them and knew better than to get involved in this, so Michael was alone in this. Under the pressure and coercion of the Mitchell Family, it was likely that Michael would soon give in and get a divorce with Sophia to marry Natasha.

But after long periods of waiting for that to happen, Natasha's belly grew bigger each day. Yet Michael didn't seem to respond in any manner—he continued acting as if he wasn't part of any of this at all. She couldn't wait for much longer; she was risking the whole Mitchell Family's pride for this! *Michael must get married to me soon!* She paced around her room anxiously before she finally came to a stop as her face twisted into an evil expression. She decided to make another dangerous move. "Kidnap Taylor and bring him to me!"

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In the middle of the night in Villa No. 8, Stanley, who was still wearing his pajamas, rushed over on a bike and banged the door open. "Why didn't you pick up my call, Sophia? Hurry up! Something has happened! Something bad!" Stanley charged into the living room to find Sophia half-asleep in her pajamas. She had just woken up, and her eyes were half-shut as she yawned. "What's wrong you, Stanley?! You called so many times; you called even after I ended your call! So I had no choice but to turn my phone off!" She had an especially bad temper since her beauty sleep had been disrupted.

With beads of sweat coating his forehead, Stanley tugged on her arm and pulled her out. "You have to take a look at this, Sophia! Uncle Michael, that heartless jerk, shared a room with Natasha and was caught by the media. It's all over the news. Look!" Stanley handed his phone over and flashed the latest news in front of her face. It was a video released by some netizen's personal account, showing Natasha and Taylor entering the same hotel in the middle of the night.

Oddly enough, neither one of the two people in the video seemed to be acting secretive about this; they generously revealed their faces and boldly strode into the hotel while holding hands. All the passionate netizens didn't seem to need any sleep in the middle of the night, for a great number of them crowded in front of the hotel to wait for Taylor and Natasha. Soon enough, many high-definition versions of the video were uploaded online, all from different angles.

The video showed Natasha, with her huge belly, wearing a joyous expression on her face, while Michael looked cool and emotionless as ever. It was definitely Michael in the video; his short-trimmed hair and distinct facial features were highlighted in a high-definition video filmed from the front. Sophia could clearly see the face that she was so familiar with.

But Michael had been in the Special Operations Squadron and had so many bodyguards by his side; he couldn't have been forced by Natasha to do this. This meant that he most likely did it voluntarily! He voluntarily went into a hotel with Natasha!

Stanley looked like he was about to cry as he said, "That's my uncle; I'm sure of it! I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen the video myself! He hid it too well! He probably went off with Natasha because she got a child while you kept delaying your pregnancy! Sophia, my uncle is a jerk indeed. He's probably had something going on with Natasha for a long while; he's been cheating on you for so long! You should divorce him and be with me instead!"

The more he spoke, the more it sounded like he was trying to benefit from this disaster. He continued to convince her by saying, "It explains why he has been so mysterious recently. It's because he's been meeting Natasha secretly! Let's go catch them red-handed! We have to confront this indecent couple! The hotel that they're messing around in has been surrounded by all the media sites, so they probably can't get out right now! Let's go and catch them now! Just get a divorce with him already; you can't live like this!"

Sophia was shocked when she first saw the video as well. *Oh, dear. It really is Michael! He really went to get a room with Natasha! How could that be?!* "That's impossible..." she mumbled.

Stanley hurriedly attempted to comfort her as he said, “Don’t you worry, Sophia. You still have me as your support; I’ll always be right behind you. If that jerk dares to do anything to you, I will fight him with all my might! You really can’t judge a book by its cover.

I hadn’t expected someone as respectful and proper as my uncle to be capable of doing such a thing. He even got his mistress pregnant! You should leave as soon as possible and just get him to share some of his wealth with you!”

Suddenly, a cold voice rang from behind Stanley. “Hey, you’re here, Stan?”

Stanley jumped in fright the minute he heard the voice. He turned his head around in disbelief, only to see that Michael had been standing behind him. Stanley hadn’t realized when the man had arrived and what he had heard. Michael was dressed in a couple’s pajamas that matched the one on Sophia, and his gaze was cold as he stared directly at Stanley.

With his jaw hung loose and his eyes wide and bulging, Stanley trembled in shock as he muttered, “Uncle... how are you back here?! Weren’t you... with...”