

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 621

Noticing a fierce glint in Sophia's eyes, Sean immediately asked, "I think Natasha would definitely not leave the matter at that, Sophia. Do you have any plans?"

Sophia's eyes flickered with ferocity, but she suppressed it in the end and said, "She'll probably behave herself in the future. I've already beaten her up, so let's forget about it and let her be."

Sean didn't say anything else, but he couldn't help feeling that Sophia was setting a deadly enemy free. After all, both of them had reached a point where they would fight to the bitter end. If Sophia didn't do anything to Natasha right now, Natasha would surely go against her after rising to power again in the future.

The bad blood between Sophia and Natasha had been going on for a long time, and Sophia even beat Natasha up like that in public previously. Even Sophia herself wouldn't believe that Natasha would let her off, for the latter would never spare her once she gained power.

However, Sophia couldn't sit back and wait passively as Natasha gradually returned to her peak and struck against her.

An evil plan formed in Sophia's mind...

Meanwhile, entertainment news pages were nearly occupied by a series of scandalous gossip about 'Taylor'.

There were all sorts of gossip about Taylor going clubbing, hugging ladies left and right, sleeping around, and getting into a drunken brawl with somebody else at a bar... Taylor, who was once a low-profile Prince Charming, finally knocked himself off his pedestal and went from one extreme to the other.

“Taylor has gotten into a drunken brawl in a nightclub, injuring many and resulting in property damages of up to 1 million. Imperial Management Studio has agreed to pay for the damages, but Taylor himself hasn’t made any comments for the time being...”

Michael was drinking some ginseng soup in front of the television while having a foot bath, looking as though he was already living in retirement. He frowned upon seeing the TV news anchor delivering the news report regretfully.

“Switch to another channel, Nicholas.”

Nicholas, who was sitting next to him, switched to another channel obediently.

“The film ‘The National Treasury Action’ has released its first batch of character posters today. Based on a true story, this film tells the story of the loss and subsequent recovery of an imperial seal dated around the end of the last dynasty. Written by acclaimed screenwriters, this film stars well-known actors Taylor Murray and Ethan Winston. It also marks another blockbuster collaboration between the two. The film ‘War Dragon,’ which they last collaborated in, grossed 5.8 billion at the domestic box office, making it the highest-grossing Cethosian film in history. However, it’s worth mentioning that Taylor has been plagued by a series of scandals recently. Let us wait and see if he can complete the film as professionally as ever...”

Michael ordered again, “Switch to another channel, Nicholas.”

Nicholas switched to another channel. As Michael expected, it was also reporting news about him. .

“According to rumors, the person whom Taylor had beaten up in the nightclub this time is the No. 2 leader of Green Lotus Gang, an underworld organization. After the incident, Green Lotus Gang has issued an order to have Taylor hunted and killed.”

Michael put down the ginseng soup with deep furrows in his brow.

He really couldn't let things go on like this anymore. Even though he was fine as long as Celine was happy, he felt that he shouldn't take all the blame for her deeds. Now, he was being blamed for all the foolish acts she had committed!

There would be grave consequences if things went on like this...

Even though Celine didn't have to save face, he needed to. Everyone only knew that the face belonged to 'Taylor,' so he would be blamed for everything she did.

Michael called Celine and asked, “Where are you, Celie?”

Panting, Celine answered, “I'm busy—I'll talk to you later.”

A loud noise could be heard in the background, and there seemed to be lots of people over there. Moreover, Michael could hear many wailing voices. There were voices of men bellowing, sounds of women screaming, and the clatter of tablewares being smashed to the floor.

He could tell that she was quite busy fighting with somebody again!

He hung up the phone, but the more he thought about it, the more he sensed that something was wrong.

For instance, Sophia hadn't come home yet. Nathan, who should've been staying at Celine's place, was suddenly dropped off at Michael's house. He was currently having a foot bath while watching TV with Michael.

Logically speaking, Sophia should be working overtime in her company just then. Soul of Sniper—the game created by her company—was very well received, so her company was currently working extra hours to produce a new version of the game that would be updated next month. Since the updated version would include many new features, everyone in the company had their hands full, making it usual for them to go home in the middle of the night. After all, people who worked in gaming companies never finished work on time.

Michael called Sophia, but nobody answered the phone. He then called Sean and Stanley, but they didn't answer their phones either.

When he called Harry, the latter was playing games. "Where is your little kitten, Harry? Is she not with you today?"

Harry answered, "She told me that she was going to get her hair done; she'll be here a while later."

Michael felt that something was deeply wrong after hanging up the phone. Feeling unsettled, he held his cell phone while subconsciously tapping it on the glass coffee table.

Getting her hair done? Working overtime?

He glanced at Nathan, who glanced back at him and said coldly, "Don't look at me. I know nothing; they left me behind because they wanted to go out and have fun."

Several minutes later, Michael got up and got changed before calling Gary and Hale to go out with him.

"Nicholas, report your Mom's coordinates." Michael carried Nicholas into the car as he got into it as well. Sophia's wristwatch could report her current location.

Nicholas answered, "Mom is in her office, Dad!"

The group of three then went to Sophia's company, but she wasn't there. It was already 10.00 PM, and everyone in the company had already left work. It was dark in the company, and Sophia's wristwatch was in her office.

Furious, Michael called Justin, but nobody answered the phone. He called Harry over and urgently sent people out to find them. About ten minutes later, they finally found the place where Sophia was 'working overtime' and where Sarah 'was getting her hair done'—the place was none other than Green Lotus Gang's headquarters.

Green Lotus Gang's headquarters was an old warehouse at Ring Avenue. As soon as Michael and Harry arrived, they could hear the sound of people yelling and brandishing their knives from afar.

A Husky tied to a tree stump near the warehouse's entrance was digging the soil for something to eat, and its mouth looked a little familiar.

Stanley's car was parked at the entrance, and next to it was Sophia's favorite Yamaha motorcycle along with Sarah's car, which had cat whiskers pasted on its pink front.

Michael was speechless at the sight of the scene.

He drew his gun and led the group of people into the warehouse. Kicking the door wide open, a beer bottle flew in his face before he could even see what was going on inside. Startled, he moved sideways and dodged the beer bottle, and it shattered at his feet.

A scuffle was going on in the warehouse. Dressed uniformly, dozens of members from Green Lotus Gang were beaten so badly that they couldn't walk steadily.

An incredibly tough person emerged from the crowd of gang members. Dashing in on all sides, she single-handedly beat up several brawny men so brutally that they howled in pain.

She beat them up while swearing, “F*ck you, how dare you touch the lady whom I fancy? F*ck you! Did you hear me? F*ck you!”

Like a sharp blade thrust into the enemy’s heart, Celine led her underlings to beat up the Green Lotus Gang’s members until they cried out in pain, fell onto their knees, and begged for mercy.

She had only a few underlings—Justin, Stanley, Sean, Sarah, and... Sophia.

Following Celine’s pace closely, Sophia brandished the stick in her hand in an imposing manner as she bravely and impressively fought five men alone.

Even Sarah, who usually looked obedient and well-behaved, was smashing people with beer bottles like a hooligan. Not only that, she really looked a little like Celine while doing so.

The smell of alcohol and blood filled the air, and screams and calls for help resounded through the warehouse.

Both Michael and Ethan were speechless at the sight of the scene.

It seemed that Celine was very ‘dedicated’ to helping them improve their combat skills.

It was no wonder Sophia looked so exhausted when she came home every night. She fell asleep as soon as she lay down on the bed and was lethargic even while sleeping with Michael. As it turned out, she was going out with Celine to have fights!

Choking with anger, Michael found a stool and sat down while watching them fight like that.