

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 626

Sophia paused and turned around to look at Derek, who had been dragged onto the floor.

“Are you saying that Ben is related to Alex?”

Derek nodded vigorously. “That’s true! Hence, you’d better not mess with him! You can’t afford to mess with Alex!”

Knowing that Ben actually had ties with Alex, it was even more unlikely that Sophia would let him go!

Michael had been behind Sophia all along; when he learned that the little thug actually had relations with Alex, he quickly made up his mind and ordered Stanley to tie him up.

Sophia kicked Derek to the side and walked toward Rosie with a stun gun.

Obviously, Rosie hadn’t recognized Sophia. Who would’ve thought that the nerd she stepped on the toilet cover a few years ago was actually the girl in front of her?

Rosie had dropped out of school and mingled in the society for several years, so she knew what to do in such a situation. Then, she grabbed a machete and charged toward Sophia.

As she raised the machete at Sophia, the latter avoided the attack with incredible agility and blocked the machete with her stun gun. As Sophia caught the machete in her hand, she released the current from her weapon. In the blink of an eye, Rosie's whole body twitched as she fell to the ground, paralyzed. The high-end killer equipment Sophia was using to fight against the group of high schoolers was like killing a chicken with a chainsaw.

As Rosie writhed in pain and sobbed loudly, her smoky makeup was all ruined.

Then, a pair of black heavy-duty boots stepped on her head forcefully.

Sophia stubbed Rosie's head in the sand by the river bank, just like how Rosie had pressed her face onto the toilet lid back then. She did it with such force that Rosie's face went so deep into the sand; the sobbing woman was even forced to eat a mouthful of sand.

Rosie was mad as she cried and cursed, "Motherf*cker! I'm Ben's sister, and everyone calls me Sister Rosie. I'll definitely remember this! I will definitely take revenge on—"

A hard slap hit her face as it interrupted her mid-sentence.

Rosie had about a dozen underlings with her, whereas they only had a few people with them—how could she have possibly lost?!

"What the h*ll?! Who the f*ck are you?! Tell me your name if you have the guts to do so!"

Sophia turned Rosie around. She had to wear a mask earlier because it was too dusty, but she ripped off her mask to reveal her delicate face now.

"Please remember my name—it's Sophia."

Sophia!

Rosie's eyes widened in surprise as she looked at Sophia's face clearly. She knew that Sophia was the wife of that movie star named Taylor, but Rosie had dropped out of school ages ago; she had beaten many people up, and she completely forgot about the withered young girl who was once beaten by her in the toilet.

Sophia stepped on Rosie's chin and leaned down as she gave another hard slap, mimicking the way they used to beat her.

She had been slapped ten times back then, each time harder than the last. Her face was completely red and swollen just because she refused to pass her answers to Rosie.

At that moment, she took off her gloves and gave Rosie another hard slap. As her face turned red and began to swell, Sophia wanted to make sure that Rosie ended up just like her back then!

Meanwhile, the battle on the other side was already over. Celine had given these people a good beating to the point where Ben was kneeling in front of her with the rest of them in a neat row.

Crying as they kneeled, the bridge was filled with the sound of people wailing.

Celine carried a whip and established the dominance she had when she was training new recruits in the army to educate the young thugs.

"You guys have now been targeted by me, Cece!"

"From this day onward, if I see you loitering around and not going to school, I'll let my fists teach you a lesson if the teachers in school can't control you!"

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On the other side, Rosie was still cursing away. Everytime she cursed, Sophia would slap her back. These girls who mixed in such social societies were not even considered gangsters; they were just a bunch of thugs. They were so used to bullying weaker people that when they were faced with actual leaders of gangs, they cowered away. Hence, they resorted to bullying students in school and engaged in campus bullying. After Rosie witnessed how ruthless Sophia was, coupled with the fact that Ben and the others were already subdued, she knew that she had finally hit a snag and cried as she pleaded for mercy.

Just then, Sophia turned Rosie again with her back to the sky. She ripped open her jacket, revealing the black suspenders as well as her bare back. After abusing drugs for so long, Rosie was as thin as Ben; Sophia had no sympathy for people like them.

She put a foot on Rosie's back and turned to Stanley, "Give me a cigarette, Stan."

Stanley had been helping Celine to teach the high school students a lesson; as soon as he heard Sophia, he immediately went over to pass her a cigarette, but he still subconsciously glanced at Michael's face.

When he realized Michael wasn't trying to stop it, he boldly offered one and lit up the cigarette for Sophia.

Sophia pretended to be a thug as she took a few puffs from the cigarette. She frowned at the strange smell and clamped the cigarette in her hand as she leaned down and poked hard on Rosie's bareback.

"Ahh!" Rosie screamed in agony, instantly overshadowing the cries of the rest under the bridge cave. Everyone turned and looked over at them.

Sophia took another puff to prevent the cigarette from going out and proceeded to poke it several more times on Rosie's back; it turned out to be a shape of the Big Dipper.

As a form of interest, she had specially gifted her a north star.

Eight ring-shaped scars were imprinted on Rosie's back. After her screams of pain, her voice had become hoarse and husky.

When he saw Rosie being treated that way, Ben—who had been beaten up badly—seemed to muster enough strength as he struggled with his skeleton-like body and roared out angrily, “Do you know who I am? Do you know who my sister is?”

Sophia flicked away the cigarette in her hand as she turned toward Ben and raised her eyebrows. “Hey! Why don't you tell me instead? Who are you and who is your sister?”

Ben's spirits lifted as he struggled to stand and snickered at her.

“I'm telling you, you're finished! You're in big trouble this time!”

“Do you see that kid there next to your feet? His name is Derek, and he's my sister's son. Do you know who his father is?”

Sophia looked over at Derek, who was kneeling with the other high school students. She saw Derek lowering his head in shame.

“He's Derek, the son of Alex Mitchell—that's the CEO of Mitchell's Technology!”

Once these words came out, everyone looked at Derek and saw that the latter still had his head down and was afraid to look at Sophia.

Sophia's furrowed her brows.

Was Derek Alex's long lost son? No, he was an illegitimate son.

In addition to Natasha, Alex had raised many illegitimate children outside of the Mitchell Family, but they were incomparable to the children from his legitimate marriage.

These illegitimate children would never be able to return to the Mitchell Family, much less earn the inheritance rights.

The difference of status had always been very clear, especially in families such as the Mitchells who have passed down their family laws for hundreds of years. From a legal perspective, illegitimate children have the same inheritance rights as the other children, but the premise was that these illegitimate children would first need to possess the ability and resources to fight with the Mitchell Family in a lawsuit.

But at the end of the day, Derek was still Alex's son!