

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 440

Of course, Taylor's fans all criticized Natasha for interfering with his marriage. This was especially obvious after some members of the crew shared the complete video where Taylor picked up his wife's call. After that, Taylor's reputation was restored and Natasha's image as the homewrecker was planted in the public's mind.

Natasha couldn't allow the hate to spread, so her agency immediately used public relations tactics to save her reputation.

The message that her PR team released as essentially something along the lines of 'She is only a richer fan of Taylor's. What's wrong with adopting a panda for her idol? If she is deemed a homewrecker just for doing this, aren't those fans, who call themselves 'Taylor's wife', all homewreckers as well?'

As a result, the scandal of Natasha's embarrassing confession finally passed and the criticisms online died down. There was indeed no issue that could not be solved by throwing money at it.

After the incident, Natasha did not visit the filming site at all, likely out of shame. However, judging from the PR statement that restored her reputation, she'd likely return in a few days and behave like nothing had happened as she would attempt again at seducing a married man.

As an extra at the filming site, Sophia slowly stopped working and tagged along to the site on the meal cart, finding a spot somewhere to play mobile games. When she got hungry, she'd feed herself at the meal cart. If she was tired of playing the game, she'd go have a chat with Nicole.

Stanley Fletcher's company had launched a simple mobile game. Despite being simple, it was a lot of fun and Sophia would play it during her free time. Every time when Michael was done filming his scenes and checked on her, he would find her burying her head in the game. In comparison to the game, he appeared less important to her even when he was her husband, which made him a little jealous.

The phone signal at the filming site was weak, so in order to help his beloved wife play her favorite game on the fastest Internet connection, Michael carried a portable wifi device in his pocket. She could only receive a strong wifi signal by staying within ten meters of him.

Therefore, Sophia could only stick closely to Michael in order to use the Internet. If he didn't let her connect to his wifi, she would vanish very soon from his side. However, at the umpteenth time of seeing his cutie-pie burying herself in the mobile game after he finished shooting, his jealousy finally erupted.

"Chica, come over and give me a massage!" His voice was tinged with rage, but she seemed to still be upset at him over the Natasha incident. So, she reluctantly shoved her phone back into her pocket and dragged her feet over to give him a massage.

Michael lay on the armchair and indulged in Sophia's service. Her soft hands were massaging and sliding around his body, providing him a comforting sensation.

Although Michael had nothing to do with the scandalous 'big round panda adoption', the thought of a woman daringly seducing her husband in front of her made her upset. She remained silent while massaging him.

After shooting his scenes, Michael was resting and took a sip of the water that Danny handed him. Then, he picked up Sophia's tablet; it was the tablet he let go of when he was undergoing military training at Bayside University, which was in turn taken by Nathan and brought home. Since then, Sophia was the only user of the tablet.

He touched the tablet screen and was greeted by a wallpaper of his handsome looks. Clicking in, he connected to the Internet and opened the browser to search for panda photos.

“What are you looking at?” Sophia inched closer to him to take a look.

He answered, “I’m going to adopt two panda cubs too.”

“Huh?” It was easy to adopt panda cubs as long as one had the money. Anyway, this adoption was only nominal. After all, panda cubs were not for sale. For the adoption, the adopter would transfer a sum of money to the Panda Foundation to nominally adopt the panda. The adopter only had the right to have his or her name on the panda. As for the animals themselves, they would still be under the care of the Panda Foundation.

Michael had contacted the staff from the Panda Foundation earlier and they sent him some photos. This year, a lot of panda cubs were born at the Panda Foundation, and the staff were looking for adopters. They hoped that the adopter could be a star like Taylor because they wanted to make use of the adopter’s fame to spread awareness and to sustain their work. Secondly, the adopter would transfer a sum of money which would contribute to the Panda Foundation’s research and protection.

From last year up until now, the Panda Foundation had overseen the birth of twenty cubs, all of them cute. A cute animal like the panda was easily likeable.

Michael wanted to choose two cubs for adoption. For each panda, the adoption fee was around a few million, which was an insignificant sum for him. At that moment, he was focused on choosing the panda cubs when a delicate hand suddenly shot past his shoulder and pointed at a cub. “Adopt this one. No, this one’s better. Uhm... This one is cute too. No, how about this one? Let’s go with this one. Oh no, I can’t choose...”

Sophia seemed more excited than him and her indecisiveness was on full force again. In her eyes, each cub looked adorable and she wanted every one of them. Michael smiled and handed her the tablet. "You choose."

Joyful, she took the tablet and started picking the cubs. They're such adorable creatures that could elicit tears of joy! she thought. Every cub was fluffy and round, drowning her in their excessive cuteness. It was no wonder they were considered to be national treasures! She had no idea which one to choose. Ahh! It's so hard!

As Michael was resting in the tent he brought on his own where Hale stood guard at the entrance so that no one would dare to enter, Sophia felt comfortable enough to sit on his thighs to choose the cubs. Finally, she decided on one. "I want this!"

The cub she finally picked was a frail and tiny one which didn't really move around much. From what they were told, this weak cub had some health issues and was the weaker one between the twins. At its birth, it was only half the size of normal newborn cubs.

Sophia was determined. "I want this cub! I'm not going to change my decision!"

The little cutie was an absolute sweetheart. It would be nice to adopt it. They'd donate more money to the foundation, which would go to the betterment of its life.

After Sophia was done, Michael picked her cub's older twin as his second adopted cub.

"When are we going to see the pandas?"

"After this shoot."

Some time later, Sophia's guess turned out to be right. Two days after the scandal died down, Natasha appeared at the filming set again. When Sophia saw

Natasha and Olivia walking in Michael's direction, she hurriedly warned him, "Ollie the Clown and Natasha are coming over. Quick, pretend to be asleep. I'll handle them for you."

Amused, he lifted a brow and covered his face with his script on the armchair and started to pretend he was sleeping. 'Ollie the Clown', or Olivia, walked up with Natasha and found him lying down fast asleep with his script covering his face.

"Taylor, about the incident two days ago, it was my fault for not being thoughtful enough. I had wanted to cheer you up on your birthday, but it landed you in trouble instead. I'm sorry." Natasha sounded very pitiful with remorse written all over her face.

Olivia was helping Natasha out as well. "Taylor, just forgive Nat. She's your loyal fan and everything she did was out of admiration for you. She's young and it's understandable that she might sometimes act rashly."

Michael remained 'sleeping' silently and Sophia finally spoke up while massaging his legs. "Alright, alright, Taylor has forgiven you. You two should leave now. Don't interrupt his resting time."

Olivia and Natasha immediately glared at Sophia's dismissing remark, but they also noticed that Michael didn't attempt to stop Sophia from talking, as if he had truly fallen asleep.