

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 443

Since then, Bayside City was about to have a new route named 'Taylor Murray Road'! There was also a bus stop which became available instantly on the map. In all honesty, it was not so simple to buy the naming rights of a road, and many departments were involved behind it. Nobody knew how much the Mitchell Family had spent to get the naming rights so quickly.

The Mitchell Family was so freaking rich! It was no wonder that Natasha had the confidence to become someone's side lover and got herself involved in an extra-marital affair with such a sense of superiority.

Seeing others splurging a lot of money on her husband, Sophia became very upset. Therefore, she pursed her lips, turned off her phone, and went to bed with her idol.

The next day, Natasha's lavish purchase of a road for Taylor was already on the news. But she still came to visit him and fussed around him. "Taylor, you've worked hard. Come and drink some water."

After saying so, Natasha graciously handed a glass of water to Michael, who had just finished filming. Michael glanced at the glass, but before he could take it, Sophia came over and brought him a cup of coffee. "Taylor likes to drink coffee, and he wants it freshly ground and black. No cream nor sugar."

Michael gladly took the coffee that Sophia handed over and ignored Natasha as if he hadn't seen her. Because he didn't take her water, her expression was a bit awkward. Then, Sophia deliberately said in a loud voice, "Just let us assistants do menial jobs like serving drinks. How could someone with such an amazing background like Miss Mitchell do this kind of lowly job? You're not an assistant after all!" She deliberately raised her voice so that the whole crew could hear it.

It was an open secret that Natasha liked Taylor, and she had spent a lot of money on him. But it was also another open secret that Taylor didn't seem to like Natasha very much. Moreover, he was also a henpecked husband. It was said that his wife was the daughter of a wealthy family as well, and her background was, in fact, comparable to Natasha's.

The whole crew knew that Natasha's love for Taylor was a one-sided one. Seeing that she had been rebuked by Sophia, all of them secretly gloated over her misfortune.

Knowing that she had been humiliated, Natasha smiled and said, "Taylor, since you don't like plain water, then I won't give that to you in the future." After saying so, she prepared to leave, but the second she turned around, a flash of anger crossed her delicate face.

After a while, Michael finished filming another scene and stretched his hand out for water. Aiming at the opportunity, Natasha served him the cup of freshly ground coffee she had just made. "Taylor, this is the coffee that I especially made for you. It is black and without any sugar or cream. I'm sure you'll like it—"

"Taylor has sweated so much just now, so he needs plain water to quench his thirst. He shouldn't be drinking coffee!" Sophia came up to them from the side with a glass of chilled mineral water in her hand.

Michael was reading the script carefully and discussing it with the director, so he didn't seem to notice the two of them. However, as soon as he reached out, his fingers curled around the glass of water that Sophia brought.

Holding the glass, he only took small sips from it, afraid that his stomach would feel uncomfortable while filming intense action scenes later. Sophia then fanned him diligently to the side.

After that, Michael filmed a fighting scene. The plot required his jacket to be torn off, revealing his seductive upper body, which was really charming and delectable...

Natasha, who was holding the cup of coffee, was neglected once again. "Taylor..." Natasha called out pitifully while holding onto her coffee.

Perhaps Sophia's fanning was too loud, and it had interfered with Michael's hearing. Therefore, he didn't hear Natasha even though she called him several times.

In a fit of anger, Natasha stomped her feet and left with her coffee.

Sophia kept following Michael around like a shadow, blocking all ways for Natasha to get through and resolutely preventing her from approaching him. But Natasha felt that she must have occupied a special place in Taylor's heart, and he probably just hadn't expressed it.

After all, I'm such a wealthy fan of his. For the sake of money, he must be interested in me, right? Considering the entertainment industry as a whole, which celebrity doesn't wish to have a wealthy fan like me? Taylor has many wealthy fans, but which one of them is as generous as me? As long as I work hard, I'll be able to win Taylor's heart sooner or later.

The crew often had reporters come to visit and interview them. After Natasha splurged and bought a road for Taylor, the reporters tried every means to interview him.

Every week, there would be a cast and crew meet-and-greet in the film studio, and the crew in the film studio would appear to meet the tourists. Usually, a bigshot like Michael was unlikely to appear, but this time he unexpectedly appeared at the meet-and-greet.

As soon as Michael appeared, he was immediately blocked by a huge group of reporters, and countless microphones and recorders almost hit him in the face. The vast majority of reporters were interviewing Taylor for the first time, so they pummeled him with a lot of questions immediately.

Unexpectedly, Taylor answered most of them.

A reporter asked, “Excuse me, Taylor Murray, how did you and your wife meet? Is it convenient to disclose that?” Faced with the question, Michael simply replied, “No comment.”

The reporter then asked, “It is rumored that you and your wife have a son. May I ask—” Michael interrupted him, “No comment.”

Another reporter piped up, “Excuse me, Taylor Murray, but what do you think of Miss Natasha?”

Natasha was standing to the side, waiting nervously for Michael’s answer. Although she knew that he could not tell the truth on this occasion, she could still make a note of what he said.

Michael looked at the microphone and then at the reporter who asked the question. As his curly wig fringe fell over his eyebrows, a trace of amusement flashed across his deep eyes, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. Then, he said word by word into the microphone, “I’m not very familiar with her.”

Not very familiar? Natasha’s eyes widened. Is this all Taylor could comment about me? Not very familiar... All he said is ‘not very familiar’! I’ve always been the most dazzling one in the crowd! How could I ever be ‘not very familiar’ to anyone!

Natasha thought she had heard him wrong. Staring blankly at Michael, who was surrounded by reporters, her mind was in a daze as her eyes misted over and filled with shimmering tears. If it weren’t for a reporter who was filming her, those tears would’ve rolled down her cheeks.

The reporter began to ask questions again, “What do you think about Natasha Mitchell spending millions to adopt a panda for you and even bought the naming rights of a road?”

Without hesitation, Michael replied, “It made no sense to me.”

It made no sense?

Those four words resembled four ringing drums that hammered on Natasha's eardrum, causing her head to vibrate horribly. She never expected that everything she did would make no sense to Taylor!

The meet-and-greet only lasted for a short while, and Michael left first. No matter what the reporters asked, he stopped answering. He wouldn't have come to the meet-and-greet if it weren't to explain things to Sophia and make things clear to the public.

Natasha watched Michael leave so indifferently and ruthlessly. He didn't seem to notice that she was dressed to the nines while waiting in the crowd to meet him. For the first time, she felt the frustration and sadness of being abandoned by the whole world.

This must definitely not be what Michael really thinks. He must have been forced by that b*tch in his house to say such things! It must be so!