

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 472

Old Madam Murray finally ceased her waterworks and looked at Natasha, who was standing next to her. As she gazed at her, the old lady's red sore eyes were filled with love. Natasha immediately handed her handkerchief to Old Madam Murray to wipe away her tears.

"Nat, you are so sweet!" exclaimed Old Madam Murray.

"Grandma, I will be happy as long as you are happy!" echoed Natasha as she stuck her tongue out innocently.

Following that, Old Madam Murray naturally placed her hand on Natasha's palm before the latter helped the old lady to the side of the sofa. From this scene, she seemed like she had been doing it all these times.

Sophia didn't know if she should laugh or get enraged as she stared at them.

Ha, no wonder I hadn't heard from Natasha for this period of time. As it turns out, she went to kiss up to the Murray Family!

Does she want to use Michael's maternal relatives to get to him? What a 'great' move!

Michael was smiling the whole time. He was an actor, and he can easily conceal his true emotions. No one knew whether he was truly happy or not. What Sophia saw at that time was that both Natasha and Michael were helping Old Madam Murray to sit down on the sofa by taking her by the arm on each side.

Once they had settled down, Old Madam Murray was sitting in the middle, with Natasha on the left and Olivia on Natasha's left, while Michael was seated on the old lady's right-hand side.

This could only prove one thing. Natasha was even more important compared to Olivia in that she could sit closer to Old Madam Murray instead. Their seating positions really did carry significance!

This was the first time Old Madam Murray met Michael. She was clearly too shocked to speak.

Not once had she ever imagined that, thirty years after Elizabeth's death, she'd cross paths with her son, and that he was even a superstar. A little nervous yet excited, she was completely speechless for quite some time.

"Grandma, don't be nervous. Taylor is your grandson. Why should you be nervous about meeting your own family?" uttered Natasha as she held the old woman's hand in a warm embrace. Being the observant and considerate person she was, it was only natural that she picked up on what Old Madam Murray was feeling.

"Grandma, I never expected you to come today," said Michael as he lowered his head and smiled.

"Nat was the one who sent me over here!" said Old Madam Murray as she shook Natasha's hand aggressively. When she talked about Natasha, Old Madam Murray's words were truly filled with love and care. "Nat not only put me on a flight to get here, but she also spent a lot of money to find the best doctor for James. Finally, our family will live to see another generation. Where can I find such a good girl?" she added further.

"Grandma, don't praise me like that! It's really nothing. I just happened to know a doctor who could cure James' injury!" Natasha exclaimed as she lowered her head and smiled shyly.

“Nat also found my father the best doctor in Bayside City. She must treat Michael even better!” Olivia added onto the train of praises Natasha was receiving.

The family was chirping happily, and the entire atmosphere was very harmonious and joyful. Natasha and Michael sat beside Old Madam Murray on each side. This inevitably made people wonder about a lot of possibilities.

“Has Natasha become his wife?”

Several crew members whispered under their breath.

Another voice immediately chimed in. “I think she has. Didn’t you hear what Natasha said? She called the old lady ‘Grandma’. Seems only fitting to address your husband’s grandmother as such.”

“Tsk tsk...”

They were the focus of small talk for the night. Having heard everything everyone said, Sophia was not happy at all.

She wanted to scream in their faces that she was the one and only wife of Michael’s!

But she had offended the Murray Family, and she even almost made them not able to have descendants because of James’ injury. They surely wouldn’t accept her after that incident!

How could the Murray Family not love Natasha, who’s such a well-behaved and caring lady with a wealthy family background!

Hmph, they keep on talking about James’ injury and whatnot. Isn’t Michael also able to produce offspring?

Sophia sneered and continued to listen to them.

This time around, Natasha intentionally talked about Michael's wife.

"Grandma, don't praise me like that. I'm going to be so embarrassed! Mrs. Murray is the best for Taylor!" Natasha dismissed.

When it came to the elusive wife of Michael, as soon as her name was mentioned, Old Madam Murray's expression turned from a kind face to an angry frown. She looked like she was the empress in a traditional family that did not allow anyone to dispute against her. "Don't ever mention that person again!" hissed Old Madam Murray. She grabbed Michael's hand and spoke in a very harsh tone, "That wife of yours is not good! She really isn't!" She sounded like she was ordering something while providing advice.

She was so enraged that she repeated herself twice. It showed that she was extremely loathful of Michael's wife, even though she didn't even know who his wife was.

Michael still kept a smile on his face and asked, "Grandma, why do you say that?"

"I don't like that woman!" She raised her eyebrows slightly, as if she was the queen of a kingdom. "You worked so hard acting in films. Did she come to visit you? It didn't even bother her that tonight is an important celebration party for your film. She clearly doesn't care about you at all. She didn't even show up to this event tonight! Why do you still want her for a wife? She doesn't deserve you at all!" Old Madam Murray went on to express how displeased she was.

Before Michael had the chance to voice out, Natasha had already spoken. She wore a look of surprise and even looked distressed to a certain extent by the comments Old Madam Murray made of Mrs. Murray. She hurriedly said, "Grandma, please don't get things wrong. Mrs. Murray treats Taylor very well. It's just that she has her own career too, so she can't always be there for Taylor..."

"That's ridiculous!" roared Old Madam Murray. "Women are born to serve their husbands. She should be at home being a housewife for her husband. How

could she care about her career more than her own husband! Ridiculous! Unbelievable!” she thundered.

At this moment, Sophia was raging with anger!

Such a stubborn dinosaur!

Why can't women have their own careers? Why should our lives revolve around nothing but our husband and children?

Impossible! I still want to earn a sh*t ton of money!

Meanwhile, Olivia added on by saying, “Yeah, I was with the film crew for some time, but I had never seen Mrs. Murray come to visit. Even on Taylor’s birthday, she simply just called to wish him. Nat was different; she always ran around on the film set, worrying about Taylor’s health condition...”.

“Don’t get me wrong. Mrs. Murray is really a very good person. There must be a reason why she couldn’t come...” Natasha uttered in a panic. She looked at Michael helplessly with a pitiful gaze. “Taylor, you know her best. Quickly talk to Grandma so that she won’t misunderstand any further.”

Michael still had a smile on his face, as if what was said just now did not affect him. “Grandma, you’ve really misunderstood things. She is really a very good and qualified wife,” he spoke calmly.

Unfortunately, under the bad influence of other people, Old Madam Murray’s first impression of his wife had already left its mark and was impossible to be altered anymore. She sneered, “You should call her and ask her to come over now! I need to teach her how to behave like a wife!”

Seeing that Old Madam Murray was furious, Michael quickly replied, “Grandma, you know I am kind of famous now. That’s why my wife’s identity cannot be disclosed for the time being. I’m afraid that—”

“Afraid of what?” Old Madam Murray raised her eyebrows coldly. Her eyes were full of hatred and resentment even though the topic of concern was someone who was a complete stranger to her as she had never even met his wife before. “Is it because I am not important enough, so I am not qualified to meet her?”