

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 615

Sophia had had a rough time growing up. When she had her first period, she was still forced to do heavy work by her uncle's family.

As she gritted her teeth and did a whole day's work without resting, blood started dripping down her pants and wet the inside of her shoes... Ever since then, her body had always been fragile and weak.

Her menstruation cycle had always been unstable; sometimes, it would last for about 15 days, and sometimes, she wouldn't have her period for several months. She had never had the resources to nurse her body back to health, and after she met Michael, he had helped to take care of her body. Sophia was still young, so everything was still fixable.

Nathan soon fell asleep in Justin's arms as he carried him back to the tent to rest.

As Sean looked at Nathan, he turned to Celine and said grimly, "Celine, you must keep an eye on Nate. The Mitchells might try to make a move on him soon."

There were many reasons for the Mitchells to make a move on Nathan.

Now, at the time of the Mitchell Family's turmoil, all the forces within the family would want to split out and divide. If they wanted to possess more power and profits in the division of the family, then they would need to control more power and influence.

Where would the influence come from?

If any faction had a 5-year-old child genius that was attending Bayside University, and if this child was of the Fletcher bloodline and was Old Master Fletcher's favorite—if they could use this

child to build a connection with the Fletcher Family, then this faction would be stronger and more influential than the others.

There were many benefits of getting Nathan. They could nurture him into a child prodigy, and claiming the purpose of surpassing Cooper's abilities would easily win over the others.

He was the descendant of Justin, the son of the martyrs, born with the glory of his father's name.

For the Mitchell Family, since both of Nathan's parents had died, he, just like the vast amount of possessions of Cooper after he died, had become the communal asset of the Mitchell Family that anyone could come and grab...

The pool party had turned into a camping trip, and everyone camped overnight before returning back to Bayside City. Sophia started to prepare for her finals and went to class diligently every day.

Their lecturer for their major subject was replaced by an old professor with glasses. His lectures were not as lively and interesting as Quinton's, nor was he as good looking as the latter.

Whenever she was attending the class for her major subject, she would go into a daze.

"Sophia!"

Sophia was tapped gently on her shoulders by her classmate, and it pulled her out of her daze state. She turned around and asked in a low voice, "What's up?"

Her classmate seemed outraged as she pointed to the latest news on her phone. "When are you going to get a divorce? Look at this! That scumbag, Taylor Murray, went out clubbing again and was fooling around with those young models!"

Sophia was speechless.

Celine was bound to get into trouble by going out and fooling around with Michael's face.

But... she's so handsome! Even more handsome than her brother!

Sophia started daydreaming as she stared at Celine's photo on the news.

Meanwhile, her classmate was chastising Taylor for being a scumbag, and the spineless Sophia for putting her husband on a pedestal.

Suddenly, as Sophia was still dreaming away, she received an urgent call from Stanley.

"Sophia, you'd better hurry over! Natasha is here to capture Nate! Sean and I are rushing over there now!"

...

In the small alley in front of the school, the car that Gary was driving to pick up Nathan was forced to stop in a corner and was knocked into a bad shape. The headlights of the car were damaged, and its path was blocked by 4 or 5 cars.

Gary and Hale were each guarding two car doors, protecting Nathan, who was in the car. Stanley and Sean immediately rushed over and stood in front of the car to stop the Mitchell Family from grabbing Nathan.

Like vultures, the dozen men from the Mitchell Family were eyeing and surrounding Nathan's car.

"I'm warning you—don't come any closer! Whoever dares to come closer would be the enemy to the Fletcher Family!" Faced with the vicious Mitchell Family, Stanley turned serious and took out the brave stance he had when he shot off Phantom Wolf's crotch. With every word he spoke, he had the aura of an army general and was actually quite intimidating.

The Mitchells grew weary and didn't dare to move forward.

Suddenly, a low, hoarse female voice came out from one of the Mitchell Family's cars. "Don't bother him! He's just an insignificant character from the Fletcher Family's side faction! Bring me that kid, Nathan!"

To the Mitchells, the Fletcher Family was a military family, and their influence was only in the army. Those who did not join the military in the Fletcher Family were considered abandoned wastes, just like Stanley, who was standing in front of them.

Stanley instantly recognized that voice. "Natasha, it's you! Do you want to start a war between the Mitchells and Fletchers?" he bellowed.

Natasha spoke once more from the car, "Oh? A war between the Fletchers and the Mitchells? What does it have to do with the Fletchers if we, the Mitchells, are just retrieving our own bloodline?"

Naturally, she was talking about Nathan.

Stanley scoffed loudly, "Ha! Nate belongs to the Fletcher Family, and his name is registered under the Fletchers! You must be dreaming if you think you could just take him away!"

Natasha sneered, "You can't change the fact that he is a Mitchell. His whole life can only be planned out by the Mitchell Family!"

"Oh, is that right? But I seemed to remember that his last name is Fletcher!"

Suddenly, a cold, demanding voice came from the street corner. Everyone turned to look and realized that Sophia had arrived.

She was still in class when she learned of the news and rushed over in her flats while still carrying her bag. She had a simple ponytail and looked no different than a normal university student.

She walked over with confidence. The Mitchells were wary of her and didn't dare to lay their hands on her openly, so they stood on both sides and gave her a path to walk through.

Sophia Edwards!

Natasha, who was sitting in the car, shivered in anger as she watched Sophia walk toward her.

If it weren't for her... Natasha would have been Michael's wife and would have successfully married into the Fletcher Family!

It was all because of Sophia that she had gotten herself into this situation!

Sophia walked over under the watchful eyes of more than a dozen people of the Mitchells. When she reached the car, the tightly closed window wound down a little, and Nathan stared at her with his big round eyes, looking quite scared.

Nicholas, which was sitting next to him, exclaimed happily when it saw her face, “Mommy! You’re finally here!”

Sophia reached her hand in and rubbed Nathan’s face and Nicholas’ head. “You guys stay and wait in the car. I’ll be back after I fight off the bad guys,” she said.

Nathan nodded as he put up the window.

Nathan’s car was modified with military manufacturing, and the car window was bulletproof. They must have experienced a fierce car chase for the car to be in such a bad shape; no wonder the usually stoic Nathan looked scared and aggrieved now.

After she had finished talking to Nathan, Sophia walked toward the front of the car and stood next to Stanley and Sean. She tilted her head and folded her arms as she stared at the opposite car with its car door half opened.

“I was wondering who it was—turns out it’s you, Young Lady Mitchell!”

She deliberately raised her voice and used a very bright tone to say those words. When it came to Natasha’s ears, it was harsh, and every word was filled with mockery as it was viciously stabbing at her high self-esteem.

Natasha still wore her sunglasses and hat in the car to cover up her face. Her hands trembled uncontrollably as she grabbed the fringe on the hem of her blouse.

“Since you know that I am Young Lady Mitchell, then you should know where your rightful place is! The Mitchell Family’s affairs is not something that the likes of you could meddle in! Get lost!”