

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 618

Natasha's cries of despair quietened down as Sophia slapped her again and again.

It wasn't until more and more people gathered to look on that Sophia stood up and took out a face mask to cover her face. She gave Natasha one final kick and felt deeply pleased.

She used to despise wives that beat up women who broke up their marriages; a mistress wouldn't have succeeded at seducing a husband into having an affair without the latter's consent. Therefore, Sophia believed that men should be the ones getting beaten up for cheating on their spouses!

However, what Natasha did was way too over the top. Michael had no feelings for her, yet she tried to seduce him repeatedly. It would be difficult for Sophia to vent the resentment within her if she didn't beat Natasha up.

Natasha lay face down on the floor with both her nose and mouth bleeding; two teeth fell out the instant she opened her mouth. Her face was swollen from the beating, and her body ached all over. She could only cry while lying face down on the floor. Her head buzzed, but she could hear distinctly what the others were saying about her.

“What a little wh*re and a b*tch!”

“She deserves that beating! She seduced someone’s husband at such a young age, but the man has no feelings for her at all!”

“Strip her of her clothes! Bare her hips!”

“If I were her father, I would have banished her from my family long ago!”

Natasha could only sob helplessly, for she couldn’t curse the onlookers even if she wanted to.

The Mitchells waited until Sophia finished beating Natasha before picking the latter up and throwing her into the car like they were picking up a piece of trash. They then closed the door, muffling her sobbing voice inside the car.

Thinking that Sophia would be open to persuasion after beating the sh*t out of Natasha, the Mitchell Family’s representative said to her calmly, “Mrs. Fletcher, Young Master Nathan is still a member of the Mitchell Family. Since he has lost both his parents as a child, he should be taken in and brought up by the Mitchell Family. Mrs. Fletcher, the Mitchells hope that you can hand Young Master Nathan over to us so that we can bring him back to the Mitchell Family—after all, we are his father’s family.”

Fearing that Sophia would object, he quickly continued, “Mrs. Fletcher, there have been some unpleasant instances between you and the Mitchell Family; now that we’ve let you teach the culprit a lesson, I think it’s time to clear up the misunderstandings.”

Although Sophia had taken pleasure in beating Natasha up, she didn’t agree to the Mitchell Family’s proposal easily. Pretending to be in a dilemma, she said, “I don’t think I should decide on this since I’m not Nate’s parent. I’m just his aunt, so I’m afraid I can’t decide whether he’d get to go with you or not.”

The representative opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by a stern and commanding voice. "How dare you! What makes you think you can touch my grandson?"

Upon hearing the voice, the representative knew that he could no longer accomplish the task Alex had assigned to him that day.

Several cars had stopped outside the crowd before anyone realized it. Then, about a dozen people stepped out of the cars and chased the onlookers away.

Following that, a middle-aged man with a commanding look strode up to Sophia and the Mitchell Family members under the escort of several young men.

Sophia had seen this man's information on the document previously; he was Anthony Mitchell, Justin's father.

Anthony also had a tremendous influence within the Mitchell Family. He had three sons, one of whom was a businessman and enjoyed high prestige in the Mitchell Group; one entered politics with high political standing; and one joined the army and died a glorious death as a martyr with his remains placed in a flag-draped casket and interred at the Memorial Garden.

He was also the third most powerful member of the Mitchell Family besides Alex and Cooper's former subordinates; even the representative Alex had sent forth had to lower his head in front of Anthony. "Master Anthony..."

Anthony ordered, "I'm here to pick up my grandson, so you may leave now."

The representative looked reluctant. "But the family head said that this kid should be raised by the family since he lost both his parents. This is..."

Anthony glared at him with an incomparably stern and commanding look in his eyes. "Do you want me to repeat what I said?!"

The representative looked at the people Anthony brought with him and the cars with tinted windows that belonged to the Fletchers. After gritting his teeth, he led his men to retreat; it took only half a minute before all of his men were gone.

Although a group of the Mitchells had left, Sophia fixed her eyes on Anthony as she continued to keep her guard up.

This man was much harder to deal with than Natasha, for it was him who had single-handedly brought about Justin's 'death' back then.

Back when Justin was hanging between life and death, Anthony and other members of the Mitchell Family talked right in front of his sickbed, discussing the right time to take him off his oxygen and kill him. That way, they could submit an application for him to be named a martyr, bringing glory to his ancestors and solidifying his line of descent's prestige within the family.

Sophia clenched her fists tightly.

She watched as Anthony walked up to her expressionlessly. Glancing at the cars, he ordered his men to surround the vehicles while managing an affable smile. He then said to Sophia, "Mrs. Fletcher, thank you for taking care of Nate throughout the years. I'm Nate's grandfather, and I'm here to take him back to the Mitchell Family."

Back then, Anthony had wanted to adopt Nathan after Justin's death. However, when he had somebody pick up Nathan, he learned that Celine's younger brother had adopted Nathan ahead of him and registered Nathan as a Fletcher.

Anthony was furious. To him, each of his descendants was an important resource, so he would never allow any outsiders to adopt Nathan. However, he didn't expect that Celine's younger brother was very determined not to hand over Nathan to him no matter what.

After considering his options between getting Nathan back versus offending the Fletcher Family openly, he decided to give up on adopting Nathan.

Now, he learned that Taylor was the younger brother of Celine who had adopted the little boy. Upon discovering that Nathan had demonstrated amazing talent, he was tempted to have him back as well. The Mitchell Family was in a state of inner turmoil, so it would be advantageous for him to have a child prodigy in his camp.

Much to his surprise, Sophia politely turned him down with a smile. "It's really not up to me to decide if Nathan can go back with you since I'm not his parent. Why don't you visit the Fletchers and ask Old Master Fletcher about it? It was the Old Master who personally had Nate registered as a Fletcher."

Anthony knew that she was playing for time. Nathan had lost both his parents, so it was perfectly reasonable for him as Nathan's grandfather to adopt him. Therefore, he made a gesture for his men to quickly surround the cars.

However, Sophia quickly blocked the car handle before looking at Anthony with a half-smile. She said, "It's wrong of you to do this. Nate is registered as a Fletcher; whether he stays or leaves should be decided by the Fletcher Family..."

"What do the Mitchell Family's affairs have to do with an outsider like you?" Anthony's expression changed as he forcibly interrupted Sophia's speech. His deep and commanding voice resounded throughout the entire scene as he thundered, "Are you a Mitchell?"

Sophia glared at Anthony while swearing inwardly, *I'm not a Mitchell, but my father is!*

While she was doing so, she calculated Anthony's position in the Mitchell Family's hierarchy and realized that he was her junior by two generations!

Realizing that she was speaking to someone her junior, she affirmed confidently with a note of righteous forcefulness and said, "I'm not a Mitchell, but I am Nate's aunt. Nate is registered as a member of my family, and I'm his current guardian. Legally speaking, I have the right to decide on whether he stays or leaves!"

Seeing that the young lady dared to talk back, Anthony looked as black as thunder. He coldly waved his hand, ordering his men to come forward and snatch Nathan by force.

Sophia still had a few people with her, and they protected the car from all angles.

Seeing that the Mitchell Family members were gradually approaching them, Stanley warned again, "Don't come near us! Do you believe that I can call a company of soldiers over and land all of you in serious trouble with just a phone call?"

The instant he finished his sentence, a military vehicle arrived. As soon as it came to a complete stop, a crowd of soldiers clad in olive-drab uniforms stepped out of the car; one could judge by the naked eye that there was a company of them.

Heading the crowd of soldiers, Joel instantly led them to surround the dozen people from the Mitchell Family.

Stanley laughed, but Anthony's face darkened instead.

"Who wants to snatch one of us Fletchers?!"