

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 481

The news of Natasha's kidnapping leaked anyway. Soon, some vague videos started circulating in certain perverted forums, hinting that Natasha had been kidnapped and raped.

The fans found the news exhilarating, and everyone celebrated and spread the news happily. 'It's true that anyone who throws themselves at Taylor Murray would get into trouble!'

The second day after returning to Bayside City, Sophia did not attend lectures because she wanted to take the chance to choose the wedding gown as soon as possible since Michael was at home.

According to Michael's plans, they had to have two weddings; one would be a traditional wedding, whereas the other would be an outdoor one. The wedding gown and suit were necessary. Since a tailor-made wedding gown would take a very long time, it was vital for her to choose the wedding gown today.

Sophia was especially exhilarated, and she got ready early in the morning excitedly to leave with Michael. Nathan was standing among a pile of orange cats when he stared at the two of them leaving the house and going off in the car.

Hmph, they are not taking me out to have fun with them again.

Nathan carried the new puppy to play with it in the garden. Recently, Sophia had brought back a furry Samoyed puppy, and it was so fluffy it looked like cotton candy. At that moment, Nathan held onto the puppy while he played with mud in the garden.

Nevertheless, not long after the owner left the house, a group of unexpected guests arrived at The Imperial's Villa No.8.

“Old madam, you can't enter!” the security exclaimed while trying his best to stop Old Madam Murray, who had just barged into the residential area.

“Why? I am Taylor Murray's grandmother! Elizabeth Murray was my daughter! What is wrong for me to visit my grandson!? Where is my grandson?”

After having her authority challenged consecutively, Old Madam Murray was already at her limit. Hence, she barged into Villa No.8 while disregarding the consequences.

In my world, parents come first, and so children and grandchildren have to obey the older generation's wishes!

Since Taylor is my grandson, I have to sign off on important matters, such as his marriage. I have never given Taylor and Eddie my blessings! Therefore, that does not count! Taylor has to marry Natasha!

Natasha was supporting Old Madam Murray. “Grandma, take it easy; don't exert yourself too much!”

Natasha might appear worried superficially, but she was secretly delighted.

Theoretically, I want Old Madam Murray to pressure Taylor. On the other hand, career-wise, the Mitchell Family will be obstructing him. Therefore, I am confident that he will give in! Taylor has worked hard to obtain his current status, and so I'm sure that he would treasure what he has now. He will lose his fame and riches if he doesn't marry me. On the contrary, if he marries me, he will gain both fame and wealth.

Even a fool would know the right choice. He is most probably still hung up on the old housewife he has at home since he's reluctant to get married with me now.

I'm sure Taylor's old housewife is already about 30 years old. How could she possibly be as young and pretty as I am? He must already be bored with her, but he just didn't have a reason to excuse himself.

I just have to nudge him in the right direction, and I'm sure he'd let go of her.

"Grandma, I don't think it's appropriate to barge into Taylor's house..."

Despite saying that, Natasha was still very cooperative by leading the way for Old Madam Murray.

Without me, I'm sure that Old Madam Murray would never be able to locate Taylor's house.

Old Madam Murray was so furious that her jowls were trembling. She walked quickly with the aid of her walking cane. "I am his grandma, so I should be able to come and go as I please."

Olivia was following behind Old Madam Murray while regarding the legendary Imperial in awe. True enough, this is no doubt the best real estate in Bayside City. The location and property here are priceless, while the owners are all outstanding and exceptionally powerful figures in society. I would never have thought I'd have the chance to enter The Imperial! Since I've managed to gain entry, it will not be my last time.

The group of people marched to Villa No.8 boldly. Old Madam Murray was determined to meet Taylor today, and she wanted him to kneel before their ancestors. I want him to know the laws of the Murray Family! Disobeying the elders is equivalent to great treason!

Natasha's bodyguard and the guards of The Imperial were entangled in a brawl. Old Madam Murray and her entourage followed closely from behind, and the group of people made their way to Villa No.8.

As the protagonist in 'War Dragon', Harry had to continue working a few more days after Michael was done with his part. Hence, after returning home, he slept for twelve hours straight, and he played online computer games for the next twelve hours to enjoy himself. He slept until late morning today, and he was now in his swimming trunks while sunbathing in his home's swimming pool. Suddenly, he heard a commotion, and he instructed one of his security guards to check the situation. After learning what was happening outside, he immediately phoned Michael.

"Oh, damn! Bro, Natasha brought your grandmother to your home. You are done for. You'll end up kneeling in the Murray Family's ancestral hall today."

Michael responded, "Ha!"

Then, he hung up on the phone call.

After that, Harry hung up on the call to continue sunbathing. Judging by Michael's response, it seems that he doesn't take Old Madam Murray seriously at all. However, she is his grandmother after all, and I'm sure he can't offend her openly.

In any case, with the old madam's situation, Michael can drag things on easily. She is easily worn out, and I'm sure she hasn't got much time to pester him.

Besides, she's not like Old Master Fletcher. Just look at Old Master Fletcher—he is almost 100 years old, but he's still participating in marathons every year. He's still up and running after the passing of a few wives. He's unbeatable!

Natasha led Old Madam Murray to the entrance of Taylor's house. The wall enclosing the courtyard seemed to stretch far into the distance. It looked like an ancient European-styled castle, and so it appeared especially extravagant.

Olivia was stunned in shock when she saw such a luxurious large house, and her mouth hung wide open.

This place is as grand as a palace! How much would such a large villa cost within the ring road?! I must find a way to live here!

The metal door was tightly shut, and it didn't even budge with their arrival.

Natasha rang the doorbell several times, but nobody opened the door for her. It's impossible that there's nobody at home in such a large house. They must be playing dead by not answering the door.

Old Madam Murray was leaning against her walking cane angrily while staring at the door. "Taylor Murray! You are a horribly unfilial child! Open the door for me right now!"

I've noticed that Taylor has forgotten about respect for his elders, thanks to that woman named Eddie Fletcher. I must kick that woman out of the Murray Family.

Besides, there is a nanny here, named Sophia, who almost ended the Murray Family's bloodline. I have to bring her to justice.

Old Madam Murray screamed her voice hoarse at the entrance for the longest time, and she attracted the whole neighborhood's attention. Many workers and residents observed her in silence from afar.

Finally, someone answered her through the entrance. Mr. Morgan showed up, and he spoke to Old Madam Murray through the metal grill while smiling at her, "Ladies, may I know what you are doing here?"

Once she saw that someone was finally there, Old Madam Murray banged against the metal door while instructing fiercely, "Open the door right now! I want to enter!"

Mr. Morgan glanced at Old Madam Murray in confusion, asking, "And you are..."

Old Madam Murray answered proudly, "I am Elizabeth Murray's mother, and so I am Taylor Murray's grandmother! Open the door for me immediately!"

Mr. Morgan appeared awkward. "I'm sorry, but I've never seen you before. Currently, both the Young Master and Madam aren't at home, and I am just an employee here. Hence, I can't make any decisions, and I just can't let you in for the time being."

Old Madam Murray was so angry that she almost passed out. Her old and wrinkly face was trembling slightly. "Didn't you watch the news? I am Taylor's grandmother."

I am Taylor's grandmother, and so he should respect and obey me. He would be unfilial if he doesn't obey me. As for this negligible butler, he is a nobody!

On the other hand, Mr. Morgan wasn't bothered by her at all.