

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 616

Sophia refused to budge. Seeming as though she had not heard Natasha's snide remarks, she looked at the car with great interest before yelling loudly, "Hey, are you ashamed of letting other people see you? Why are you hiding inside the car? Come on out!"

Natasha snapped. "Get out of the way. Otherwise, I'll make sure you pay for this!"

When she spoke, her hands started to tremble again as she could not help but touch her face; the slap mark was still fresh and warm, causing half of her face to swell up.

As Sophia sat right in front of the car, she calmly put a lollipop in her mouth and spoke to Natasha in a casual manner. "I heard that you were beaten up?" she asked.

There was no movement from the car and dead silence filled the air.

Sophia continued, "I also heard that you were beaten up by several ladies from the faction families—is that true?"

Seeming as though she was unaware about Natasha's current state of mind, Sophia lifted her chin up slightly and sighed heavily. She said, "Tsk, tsk tsk... All those sl*ts from the other factions' families... How dare they come and beat you up! You're the Young Lady Mitchell—the most valuable young lady of the Mitchell Family. Your father, Alex, is the leader of the clan! Even if your father doesn't care about you, your mother should worry about you! Your uncle is our nation's most valuable painter! Not only that, your mother's family is also a prestigious one in Cethos! Your existence has even surpassed the legendary Cooper! Where did they get the courage to beat you?! You must've fallen by accident and hurt yourself!"

Those words were like a sharp blade, piercing through all of Natasha's weakest points.

She couldn't help but tremble in anger; even the sunglasses couldn't hide her murderous gaze.

In the end, she couldn't hold down the burst of anger within her and save whatever little pride she had left. Natasha allowed her self control to slip away as she got out of the car and dashed toward Sophia. "Sophia! No matter what you say today, I will definitely take Nathan away!" she roared out hysterically.

She was so emotional that the sunglasses on her face fell off and revealed her swollen face. Her face was so swollen that she couldn't even open one of her eyes.

The Mitchell Family was in turmoil because Cooper had a genius son. It was rumored that Cooper's son was even more outstanding than his father, for he had already started building his own empire in his younger years.

In order to gain a foothold in the Mitchell Family, not only did one have to be excellent, but their offspring had to be equally outstanding as well. That way, the legacy of the Mitchell Family could carry forward.

Compared to Cooper, who was a golden child, Natasha was simply a loser. As the search for Cooper and his son grew, Natasha had been long forgotten by the side.

In just a few days, the winds of the Mitchell Family had changed.

The girls from the other faction families—who once scurried away like mice when they saw Natasha—visited her at the hospital one day. She had been hospitalized due to her miscarriage.

They taunted her, humiliated her and even hit her.

Since Natasha was still in confinement, she was no match for them and received a few hard slaps.

She called Alex and asked for help, but he was so anxious about his own situation that he told her to get lost when he received her call.

She tried calling her mother, but no one answered since Mrs. Mitchell was due to give birth to her next son. At that moment, Natasha knew that she had lost all her capital. Having given up on her, Alex had already started making preparations for his son to completely replace Natasha.

That son would inevitably take away everything that belonged to her; her status, her market shares and her parents.

She would be nothing when that son grows older!

No! No way!

Natasha would never allow anything like that to happen. She was the pearl of her parents—she was the only Young Lady of the Mitchell Family and the future clan leader of the Mitchells!

She would do anything to make sure that things stayed the same!

Capturing Nathan was the only solution to her problem. Once she captured Nathan, she would be able to please Alex; she would nurture Nathan into one of her own and surpass that brother who will soon replace her!

That way, she could continue to be the glorious Young Lady Mitchell!

“Tsk, tsk, tsk...”

As Sophia looked at Natasha’s swollen face, she put on a sympathetic look and said snarkily, “It appears that the rumors are true—you were beaten up terribly! I heard that your dad didn’t want anything to do with you, and your mother was going to have a brother to replace you; that’s really pitiful to hear. Now that you’re the disgrace of the Mitchell Family, I’m sure your parents are ashamed to even talk about you to outsiders! They’re probably going to give your shares of the company to your brother as a gift! I even heard that your parents want to change your name and send you abroad to marry a Middle Eastern oil tycoon as his third wife! That tycoon should be well in his sixties by now, and his grandchildren are probably older than you. You’re completely finished, Natasha!”

As Natasha listened to Sophia’s words filled with mockery, her eyes misted over and tears came falling down her beaten, swelled up face.

She had been completely abandoned by the Mitchell Family, and the news about her being sold off to the mountains could no longer be concealed. Now, the whole family knew that she had been raped by a bunch of savage villagers for 6 months.

By the time Alex found her, she had gone completely insane. Locking those men up in a room, she had poured gasoline everywhere before burning these men along with the place where she had been humiliated to the ground.

Previously, several policemen had tried to rescue the women in the village, but the villagers chased them away with their racks. The villagers believed that the police were shaking the core of their lives and ruining their beliefs by taking these women away, so they brought together a bunch of strong, young men in their village to fight against the police.

The police wanted to save the women, but it could only happen if they slaughtered the entire village. Since it was impossible for them to do so, they could only turn a blind eye and save as much as they could. Eventually, they stopped trying altogether—that was not the case with the Mitchell Family, though.

It was a barbaric place where even the law was ignored; killing a few people wouldn't attract the attention of the authorities anyway, so Natasha went on a mad killing spree in the village.

She killed the only family in the village that had a phone because they refused to let her call home for help. She killed the whole family who lived at the entrance of the gate; when she had escaped in the middle of the night, the three men in that household caught her and raped her before sending her back to that rascal. She also killed the chief of the village and his family. Half of the families in the village bought their wives through illegal means, and the human trafficker would sell these 'wives' openly in a stall. When the police came into the village to investigate, he tricked them with his clever words and sent them away. She was almost rescued once, but the village chief had intercepted!

She burned half of the village when she left, resulting in the cries and wails of the villagers. However, the tragic and cruel reality wouldn't turn into dust and was destined to follow her for the rest of her life.

She had no choice but to conceal the truth and told the Mitchells that she had taken some time off to recharge after her heartbreak; she was also determined to let Taylor take the fall.

However, everything soon fell apart and she disgraced Alex along with the entire Mitchell Family. All of them wanted her to be killed!

In a matter of time, she would be completely banished from the Mitchell Family's core power circle and her only role in the future would be to marry fat, old men and use them to gain greater benefits for the Mitchell Family.

Unless they were standing at the top with absolute power, all the ladies who were born in the Mitchell Family had no say when it came to arranged marriages.

The powerless ladies who were married out were considered sold goods, and those who were capable would get their future husband to join the family instead.

She was once entitled to that right; she had all the resources of the Mitchell Family to get Taylor to join the Mitchell Family as her husband, but now, she had become a useless piece of trash whose fate was to spend the rest of her life as a legitimate mistress to an old man!

If she could turn back time, she wished that she had died in those mountains.

Feeling depressed and hurt, Natasha's tears covered her whole face as she retreated several steps and suddenly pointed at Sophia. She screamed desolately, "Kill this woman!"