

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 617

The Mitchells hesitated.

They were a little apprehensive. Nathan was a descendant of the Mitchell Family, so snatching him was the Mitchell Family's own business; the Fletchers would be in the wrong even if they stepped in. Even so, it was a reckless move for them to abduct Nathan.

However, they'd be stirring up a hornet's nest if they killed Sophia, who was both Taylor's wife and the daughter belonging to a distant branch of the Edwards Family. Even though the Fletchers hadn't acknowledged Taylor's identity yet, everyone in Cethos knew that Mark was very fond of him...

"Wait a minute, please, brothers of the Mitchells. All of you should realize the consequences of killing her," said Shawn hastily. He then advised, "The Mitchells are going through a turbulent period. Do you guys want to bring the Mitchell Family to its doom by offending the Fletchers openly?"

The Mitchell Family members hesitated. They were very loyal and obedient to their superiors; those who couldn't reach the zenith of their power and be masters in the Mitchell Family were reduced to the lowest rung of the family as hatchet men and cannon fodder.

They had to snatch Nathan today. Even if they didn't do so, members of other factions in the family would do the same. They had to take Nathan back to the Mitchell Family since he was the darling that the Mitchells were scrambling for.

Some factions were attempting to have Nathan back by asking for Mark's consent, so Natasha wanted to get her hands on him before other people did.

However, the situation right now placed them in a tight spot...

Sean continued to talk them out of killing Sophia and said, "All of you will subject the Mitchells into living hell sooner or later by doing so. Why don't you guys step back while the Fletchers aren't here yet..."

Seeing that her men did not take any action for a long time, Natasha suddenly lunged at Sophia like a little beast. "I'll kill you!"

Sophia spat out the lollipop in her mouth, rolled up her sleeves, and dashed forward.

She had been waiting for this day for ages.

Since Natasha had become crazy long ago, she looked incredibly insane. She had lost all her marbles during the six hellish months she spent in the mountainous area.

All she wanted right now was to kill someone—she wanted to see blood and strangle Sophia to death!

If it hadn't been for Sophia, she wouldn't have lost face in the campus belle contest; if Sophia hadn't stood in her way repeatedly, she would've been married to Taylor by now instead of stinking to high heaven like this!

Sophia should have been the one suffering in humiliation after being sold to the mountainous area. However, she tricked herself out of it by making Natasha unconscious and stuffing her into the suitcase as a substitute for herself.

To Natasha, all the misfortunes she had suffered till this day were Sophia's fault. She wished she could eat Sophia alive!

It looked as though Sophia's face had overlapped with that of the several men who raped her. Consumed by hatred, she charged toward Sophia fiercely and let out an inhuman scream like a wild beast.

At the moment, she was not a human but a vengeful spirit wandering between life and death. She wanted to take Sophia's life; even if she died, she wanted to die together with Sophia!

"I want to kill you..."

*Smack!*

Natasha's anger and growls were cut short by a punch to her face that made her vision blurry, causing her to fall backward.

Then, a pair of arms swiftly caught her and pinned her to the floor. Immediately after that, a shower of slaps and punches rained on her.

Finally unleashing her wrath, Sophia—Michael's legally-wedded wife—held Natasha down and beat the hell out of her. "F\*ck you! Does it feel great to try and break someone else's marriage up? Who the hell let you come between my husband and me? How dare you fancy my husband?! Who gave you the nerve to do that?! Stick your face out and let me have a look! Who the f\*ck do you think you are with those looks of yours without the Mitchells?"

How could Sophia not be angry with a woman who repeatedly tried to seduce her husband and refused to mend her ways after getting multiple slaps in the face?

She was mad as hell!

Since she was Taylor's wife, she couldn't beat anyone in public. Moreover, Natasha was the most precious Young Lady of the Mitchell Family, making it even more impossible for her to beat her.

She could only tolerate and watch as Natasha repeatedly seduced her husband in her presence and forced him to marry her, though she spoiled Natasha's plans again and again.

Even a weakling would be furious at this! Furthermore, she wasn't a weakling at all!

She scolded Natasha while slapping the latter rhythmically as a form of accompaniment.

Ever since last year's campus belle contest, she kept in mind every instance where Natasha tried to seduce her husband. There wasn't a moment during the last hundred days and nights where she wanted to give Natasha a good beating to vent the resentment and hatred within her.

Once she burst into rage, she instantly turned into a shrew!

She was so wealthy that she could have easily killed Natasha without anyone noticing by hiring a random assassin to shoot her dead. However, she didn't want to do so, for Natasha would die a little too easily this way.

Instead, she wanted Natasha to stay alive so that she could pin the latter down and slap her fiercely in public—just like what she was doing right now. She wanted Natasha to be completely unable to fight back while she held her down and beat the hell out of her; she wanted Natasha to watch helplessly as everyone pointed fingers at her while the Mitchell Family that she was so proud of left her in the lurch!

She wanted Natasha to be up the creek without a paddle!

Sophia considered herself more generous than other wives who beat up women that tried to seduce their husbands. At the very least, she didn't strip Natasha of her clothes!

Natasha was beaten so badly that she saw stars and was totally unable to fight back. She cried while calling for help, "What are you waiting for? Help..."

*Smack!*

Her call for help was cut short by Sophia, who slapped her so hard that her mouth burned. "Do you think that they'll save you? Don't you have any f\*cking idea who you are right now? You have been abandoned by the Mitchell Family! Do you know what it means to be abandoned? Your father wishes that you'd die outside—it'd be even better if you die courageously! You're a disgrace to your father and the Mitchells now! You'd just waste resources by staying alive. Why don't you die instead? I would have died long ago if I were you! Who cares if you are Young Lady Mitchell and was once a genius? Now, you're nothing but a worm; the only purpose of your existence is to disgust your entire family!"

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Natasha cried while calling for help, but to her despair, she found that the Mitchell Family's servants—who used to act upon whatever she said—stood aside and watched her being humiliated like that; none of them dared to move.

She growled, "I'm going to kill all of you! I'm going to kill all of you!"

Her words made the Mitchell Family members even more afraid of taking action. Sophia was right; the only purpose of Natasha's existence right now was to make Alex lose face, for he wished that she would die immediately right now. Although she was a victim after being sold to a poverty-stricken mountainous area and had gotten raped, what happened to her was nonetheless an intolerable disgrace to the Mitchell Family.

Her best bet was to die immediately before people found out about this incident. That way, they'd pity her a little bit more when they talked about her in the future, for it would be unkind to talk about the foolish acts she had committed after her death.

Since there was quite a lot of noise here, more and more people gathered around to look on.

"W-What's going on here! She's being beaten so badly! Hurry up and call the police! These people have no regard for the law!"

"I heard that it's the case of a wife bringing her family's men with her to confront the woman who tried to seduce her husband. The lady who's hitting the other lady is the wife, whereas the one being beaten is the mistress!"

"Oh, I see! She deserves it then!"

"I heard that this mistress repeatedly seduced the wife's husband, but he rebuffed her advances strongly. Even so, she eagerly offered to sleep with him and brazenly continued to seduce him despite being warned multiple times by his wife! What a shameless woman who has brought disgrace to her ancestors!"

"She isn't a mistress. Other men cheat on their spouses voluntarily, but the husband isn't interested in her at all! This little b\*tch has repeatedly tried to seduce him but failed, which is why his wife eventually got pissed off and took action!"

"Hey, why hasn't she been stripped of her clothes yet? Isn't it common practice for the wives to strip the mistresses of their clothes first before beating them up?"

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