

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 642

This was a glory for the entire Cethos!

Her name, Sandra Oak, would certainly go down in history.

Watching the live video, where Sandra was wailing emotionally while holding the gold medal, Sean felt a shiver down his spine but he didn't know why.

“Sean, come to my office.”

Suddenly, Sophia called him through the internal line. After taking a sip of this coffee, he rushed to Sophia's office.

In the office, Sophia was also watching the live broadcast of the games, where Sandra wept while being interviewed.

“I would like to thank my parents because I wouldn't be who I am today without them.”

For some time, both of them quietly watched Sandra's live interview.

Suddenly, Sophia paused the video and it stopped at Sandra's teary face.

That was a face that looked like Natasha's. Sandra was Alex's daughter and she was Natasha's sister. Not only was their age similar, but they looked alike as well.

Staring at that face, Sean felt another shiver down his spine.

Without wasting time, Sophia showed him a series of evidence.

“I’ve investigated Nathan’s car accident and Natasha is the one who hired the killer. I haven’t told anyone about it. If it’s known by others, Old Master definitely won’t let it slide.”

Upon hearing that, Sean felt goosebumps all over his body. As expected, Natasha was the culprit!

It seemed like Natasha had completely lost her mind. *How dare she try to hurt Nathan? Doesn’t she know that Mark loves Nathan the most?*

If this news was leaked out, the Mitchell Family and the Fletcher Family would come to an open break of their relationship. When they snatched someone in the past, it was just a dispute, but now that they had attempted murder, it was a grudge!

Sean analysed the situation solemnly. “The Mitchell Family is now dividing their family so Alex will surely protect Natasha with all means because she is his only child. Sophia, if you want to take revenge on Natasha, it’s better to hire a killer.”

“No,” Sophia rejected firmly. “Death would be too kind and brief. My aim is to let her live in hell.”

Sean furrowed his eyebrows. Judging from the current situation, the only way to make Natasha live in hell would be to destroy the Mitchell Family.

Once Natasha wasn’t the Young Lady of the Mitchell Family, she would naturally suffer.

However, destroying the Mitchell Family seemed impossible with Sophia and Michael's current power . After all, that was a huge family that had existed for a few hundred years so they wouldn't be able to do it unless they collaborated with Linus. Yet, Linus seemed...

In just a split second, myriads of thoughts appeared in Sean's mind.

Maintaining a poker face, Sophia said to Sean, "Come here. I want to tell you my plan."

After listening to her plan, Sean felt yet another shiver down his spine and he almost froze in fear. "I-I'm afraid I can't persuade Alex. Besides, will he listen to me?"

Sophia remained expressionless. "Don't worry. In the Mitchells' eyes, you're just a nonentity and they won't make things difficult for a nonentity. All you have to do is show Alex these evidences and he'll know what to do since he's clever."

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The Universal Games had ended in a grand and spectacular manner. The expedition team won over 40 gold medals for Cethos and they steadily ranked first on the gold medal list.

Successively, the expedition team returned to the country and the national team had an outstanding achievement this time, which in turn made many sports stars famous. Undoubtedly, Sandra was one of the most famous stars.

She alone broke three world records and won two individual gold medals and one silver medal, which shook the entire Cethos as well as the whole world. With her beauty as a bonus point, she became a celebrity athlete overnight that was known by everyone in the country.

Sandra appeared in the headlines almost every day. One reported that she was accepted to Bayside University as an exception and that she attended the party

organised by the President for foreign diplomats as a distinguished guest. Another reported her to become the ambassador of a famous fashion brand and was invited to the New Year's Gala. The media also revealed that she was pursued by famous handsome dandies.

In just one night, she rose to a well-known star from a nobody in the past.

Meanwhile, Bayside University had started its classes.

On the first day of school, Sophia came to the university to attend the flag-raising ceremony. In the afternoon, she had lunch in the university's cafeteria since she still had money in her meal card and had decided to use it as often as she could.

Sophia and her three friends chose a perfect spot to sit down, where they could watch the television once they raised their heads.

The television was replaying the highlights of the games.

In this year's Universal Games, Cethos's team had performed well in many competitions, including the female volleyball event where the team had a shocking win, diving events where the Dream Diving Team won gold medal yet again, and the freestyle swim events where Sandra won two gold medals.

While eating, Sophia looked at her phone and saw Natasha on the news. It was a scandal about her and a handsome dandy from the Edwards Family that had a net worth over ten billion. They even wore matching couple rings and were rumored to have been engaged.

Judging from the latest news about Natasha, she was living leisurely and comfortably like a beautiful Young Lady from a wealthy family, where she attended shows, read books, shopped and went on dates. Occasionally, she would even donate to charities to boost her reputation.

Because of her young age, all her wrongdoings could be excused and glossed over by saying that she was insensible since she was young. In addition, since

she was wealthy and was willing to spend her money in donating to charities, her reputation and image gradually became positive.

Everyone seemed to have forgotten all the stupid things she had done.

As long as she was the Young Lady Mitchell, she could enjoy the privilege, where all her disgusting sins could be forgiven.

The title of Young Lady Mitchell was her greatest shield!

Without that title, she would be nobody, but as long as she had that title, she could do as she pleased because she had the entire Mitchell Family as her backing!

Watching the news, Sophia sneered and put down her phone. Then, she checked the time and realized that it was almost time, so she decided to ask Stanley to change the channel. It was at that moment that an arrogant voice came from behind.

“Sophia, here you are! No wonder I couldn’t find you anywhere.”

Hearing that voice, everyone was stunned. They turned back to look only to see Natasha.

Natasha had changed her hairstyle during summer to burgundy big curls. It made her look distinguished and bejewelled as if she was a shining diamond.

Everyone seemed to be unaware of what had happened lately but when they saw Natasha, they instinctively felt disgusted and everyone seemed annoyed.

In graceful steps, Natasha walked to them and sat on the empty seat beside Sophia while asking her in concern, “I heard that your son got into a car accident not long ago. Is he okay?”

Sophia remained expressionless while holding her spoon but her eyes were full of coldness and ruthlessness.

Seeing that Sophia was unmoved, Natasha smiled innocently while continuing, "The traffic in Bayside hasn't been good lately and car accidents are common. You should watch over your son. Otherwise, he might be—"

"What are you talking about?!" Stanley was the first to smack the table and stood up.

Glancing at Stanley, Natasha didn't respond to him and just twirled her curly hair with her manicured fingers while saying coquettishly, "I think Taylor is hospitalised lately and I heard that his ward is 302 at the third floor of XX Hospital. When will he be free? I want to visit him..."

She deliberately said that in a seductive and breathless manner and only Sophia understood what she meant.

It seemed like she wasn't planning to give up on Michael and had even asked for his ward room. She must find an opportunity to take action.

Experiencing a misfortune was not as scary as knowing a misfortune was awaiting them. As long as Natasha held onto that thought, she would succeed sooner or later.

Sadly, there was nothing Sophia could do to stop Natasha coveting Michael!