

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 646

But before she could rush to Sophia, she was stopped by her bodyguard. She could only watch Sophia standing a few meters away from her, scoffing at her as she made a fool of herself.

“I’ll kill you, b*tch! I’ll kill you!” Natasha was like a crazy beast.

Sophia sneered at Natasha, and then said to Richard from a distance, “Richard, your wife has AIDS, and she has infected your whole family! Your father, uncle, aunt and nanny... Half of your family has been confirmed to be infected, and the other half are being examined.”

“What’s more, 3 over 5 of the board of directors have slept with your wife. Tsk tsk, how miserable. Now the hospital is full to bursting with people from your family and company. You’re finished! Your family is ruined, and your family members will all die! You should also go and get checked quickly. If you’re diagnosed early, you may be able to preserve your life and leave a remaining bloodline for your family.”

Richard smiled like a fool and took a swig of alcohol. When he raised his arm to drink, he revealed his skinny arm and the shocking number of needle marks on it.

After drinking, he wiped his mouth and smiled insanely.

“There is no need for me to be checked. The first person in our family to get AIDS was me.”

Richard said this as if it didn’t concern himself. He had been sick for a long time, and the first thing he did after getting sick was to go home and sleep with Xyla.

He originally just wanted to take revenge on Xyla and the men who hooked up with her, and he didn’t expect that Xyla would hook up with his dad. Not only did she hook up with his dad, but she also hooked up with some of his uncles.

Hah, they all deserve it!

He took another swig of wine to drown his sorrows. He looked as if he would come apart at any time, but then he heard Sophia's quiet voice in his ear.

"To tell you the truth, I had someone deliberately infect you with AIDS. Several of the clubs that you often went to all had my people in them, and half of the women you usually picked were women who I had arranged for and were infected with AIDS. The lady who tempted you to take drugs was also deliberately arranged by me! So how is it? Are you surprised?"

Richard's eyes widened instantly. His pupils shrank slightly, and his mind went blank. Turning his head away, he covered his face and cried like never before.

He remembered how Sophia came to the Harper's Mansion several years ago begging for help. She had lost everything and he was her final hope.

But instead of help, her pleas got her a beating from the Harpers instead.

Richard avoided seeing her because he was in the bedroom going at it with Xyla.

He heard Sophia's desperate cry and screams lingering near the Harper's Mansion for a long time after that...

She had fallen into despair because of him, but he had turned a blind eye. Now, she had paid back the despair he had given her ten times over.

And now, he was in anguish.

When she learned that Richard had that disease, Natasha was so frightened that she became as white as a sheet. During the fight with Richard just now, she had scratches from him all over her body and he had even deliberately bit her!

He had done it deliberately!

Natasha was so scared that she screamed, crying miserably.

“The hospital! Take me to the hospital! I need medication!”

But no one listened to her. The two bodyguards came prepared, wearing thick gloves and protective gear.

After ridiculing Richard, Sophia had the bodyguards send him to a nearby hospital.

Today, it broke out that the Young Master of the Harper Family and his wife were suffering from AIDS. People from the Harper Family and the entertainment industry filled the hospital to the brim.

Many on the Board of the Harper Group were confirmed to have the disease as well. The Harper Group was completely finished and their stocks plummeted, and even if the business was not finished, it would need to go through a complete change in name.

Richard was dragged away like a defeated dog.

Natasha was still crying and howling, scared and terrified. She was knocked unconscious and taken away in a car.

When she woke up, Natasha found herself lying in a room without any windows.

The furnishings of the room were very simple. There was a single bed, a bathtub, a toilet, a TV and nothing else. The door was locked tight, and no matter how hard she pounded on the door, it was useless.

But when it was mealtime, food would be delivered through a small window.

Natasha didn't know how long she had been in there, and she broke down in despair. She had to go to the hospital because if she was too late, she might get AIDS. She kept yelling and smashing things, but the things here were extremely sturdy and could not be broken, and no one appeared.

After an indeterminate amount of time, the TV suddenly turned on, and Sophia appeared on the screen. She greeted Natasha in comfortable pajamas, “Hi, Honorable Young Lady Mitchell.”

Natasha angrily threw the pillow in her hand at the TV screen, but Sophia's appearance and voice were still pervasive.

“What’s wrong? It’s only been a day since we last saw each other and you have become like this, Young Lady Mitchell?”

Natasha frantically tried to smash the TV, but she found that the TV was protected by a layer of tempered glass. She couldn’t smash the TV or turn it off and no matter where she went, she could hear Sophia’s voice in her ears.

“It’s all because of you! You did this to me! You will get retribution!”

On the screen, Sophia pushed her wide clear lens glasses up her nose. She smiled. “Yes, it’s all because of me.”

She then imitated the threatening tone Natasha used on her in the cafeteria that day. “But... What can you do to me?”

Under Natasha’s red, hatred-filled eyes, Sophia talked about her plan, as if she was telling an interesting story.

“You stole my husband, tried to kill my son, and killed my dog... You have seen my dog before. It was that white dog, and was very cute!” Sophia said. “Her life was worth a lot more than yours! That was why I wanted to kill you, but you are the Young Lady of the Mitchell Family. So, how could I kill you?”

Sophia held her cheek and frowned, as if she wasn’t part of it. She was even speaking with a lilt.

“And so I thought, if you weren’t the Young Lady of the Mitchell Family anymore, then it would be very easy for me to kill you!”

Natasha was trembling all over. Tears kept falling from her eyes and she felt cold, but she couldn’t say anything and her lips trembled.

“By chance, I discovered Sandra Oak, the illegitimate daughter of your father Alex Mitchell,” Sophia continued. “You have seen her, haven’t you? She looks very similar to you, and she is also a student athlete. She has been swimming since elementary school, and her grades are very good. Sandra almost joined the national team to participate in the Universal Games.”

“I spent money to get her into the national team, bought her equipment and cleared all obstacles for her, allowing her to perform at her best,” Sophia revealed. “Then I told your dad that Sandra is his true daughter, and that you were mistakenly switched with her 20 years ago! Hahaha!”

Your dad really believed it. You are an useless idiot who only knows how to embarrass your dad, and he couldn't wait to kick you out of the house. Now, he has finally received his wish!"

So this is how it is!

She was not switched by mistake, but abandoned by the Mitchell Family!

Natasha cried in despair.

"Not only did your dad believe it," Sophia said, "but your mum believed it too, as did everyone else in the Mitchell Family. They couldn't help it even if they didn't believe it!"

"You, an idiot who only knows how to cause trouble, and Sandra, a girl who has attracted the attention of the world; who do you think they would choose?" Sophia taunted Natasha. "In truth your father, mother and even the whole of the Mitchell Family know that you are the true born daughter of the family, and that Sandra is just an illegitimate child who is not worth mentioning! But it's funny how the way fate works; they would rather have an illegitimate child enter their household than accept you. Aren't you pitiful? You are even less than a bastard!"

"Your parents, uncle and whole household would rather let an illegitimate child replace you and let her take all the things that belonged to you—your property, your money, your status and even your fiancé! Don't you think you are pitiful? If I was you, I would have killed myself long ago!"