

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 611

Michael hurriedly logged in to his Twitter account that he hadn't used in a long while. He immediately posted a tweet with a photo of his own Adam's apple with the caption, 'I'm a man. Thank you.' Meanwhile, Harry, who sat beside him, laughed so hard that he could barely straighten himself.

"Hahahaha... dude, you.... hahahaha..." Michael placed a hand against his face ashamedly. He was glad that he stood his ground and refused to get out of the car and catch the adulterers, for he would've been even more embarrassed than ever if he had done so!

Soon enough, Sophia and Celine made their way back into the car. Celine had been staying in the mental hospital for a while now; her condition was much better than before, but she would still lose her sanity every now and then, which explained why she had to stay in the hospital. Fortunately, she was well enough to function on a day-to-day basis. Previously, she had shaved her head clean to treat her wounds, but her hair had now grown and was at the length of a crew cut.

She was only one inch shorter than her brother; she was flat-chested, and she generally preferred to dress in a more gender-neutral manner—she was literally wearing the same pair of pants as Justin right then. No one could tell the difference between her and a man, and she looked like a carbon copy of Michael when they stood next to each other.

That day, Michael had gone over to the hospital to visit both her and Justin. She stepped out to send Michael off before she went for a jog to train her stamina, but

she hadn't expected Natasha's men to kidnap her by throwing a burlap sack over her head. The twins' souls must've entered the wrong body, for Michael had always been a cry-baby while his sister acted like a tomboy since they were children.

Celine was practically a male; even Sophia found it hard to distinguish between the two of them, let alone Natasha. That probably explained why Natasha hadn't recognized that Celine was a female throughout the whole night.

All of them got into Michael's SUV, with Sophia sitting between Michael and Celine. She felt like she had two husbands right then. Michael then felt a tiny hand creeping toward his crotch area before pressing against it... Sophia heaved a sigh of relief once she made sure that Michael's private part was still in his pants. *I'll have to touch their crotches the next time I get confused between the two of them, then.*

After the whole incident that morning, 'Taylor's a woman' became the hot topic that was discussed by all the citizens of the city. Everyone, from the wealthiest families to the middle-aged women that strolled by the side of the roads, were gathered to discuss this topic. The first discussion that came up in each conversation, online or offline, would be the issue of Taylor's gender. Some of the people who saw Taylor in person were certain that she was female.

Although her height and facial features resembled a man's, she didn't have an Adam's apple and a rod between her legs, so she had to be a female. But there were also people who argued that he was a male; especially since he had filmed a lot of movies that revealed his upper body in the past ten years. That was something that he couldn't hide or lie about. He was a man, and he had even posted a picture of his Adam's Apple on his Twitter account.

The two parties with opposing views were close to getting into a fight over their beliefs, but everyone shared a common understanding—the baby in Natasha's belly didn't belong to Taylor. The child had another father, but Natasha forcefully framed Taylor to shoulder this burden after she slept around and got herself pregnant by some stranger.

Therefore, after everyone discussed Taylor's gender, they were sure to end their sentences with a curse directed at Natasha. "Pfft, that b*tch, Natasha!" The Mitchell Family felt extremely embarrassed after the whole incident with the adulterers, so they no longer dared to boldly ask for Taylor to take responsibility for anything.

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"Sophia, did you know that Alex gave Old Master Fletcher a call yesterday? Haha!" Stanley bumped into Sophia the minute he stepped into Villa No. 8, and he comically began to tell her about what he witnessed yesterday. He lifted a hand to his ear and acted as Alex, who was giving Old Master Fletcher a call.

"Hey, Old Master Fletcher. When did your grandson, Michael, turn into a woman?" Stanley then pretended to be Old Master Fletcher as he mimicked the old man's voice. "My granddaughter, Celine, has always been a woman! Did you just find out about this? Hahahaha!"

At the sight of this, Sophia doubled over as she burst into a fit of laughter. Celine felt rather helpless in this situation—she just wanted to go for a jog, but Natasha somehow chose to kidnap her. Although she could have easily strangled Natasha to death with her extraordinary combat skills, she also wanted to see what Natasha was up to.

However, she hadn't expected for Natasha to bring her to a hotel and force her to get married to her. She remained silent the whole night and pretended to be compliant to Natasha's wishes, but she had actually been texting Michael the entire time. Michael initially thought of going over to save her from the hotel, but it suddenly struck him that he could actually make a fool out of Natasha, so that things would be especially dramatic when Sophia went over to catch the adulterers.

All of them gathered at the No. 8 Villa that day, with the occasion being to celebrate a milestone achieved by the game created by Stanley's company. It had just hit its first ever 1 million online gamers. The shooting game that they had created, Soul of Sniper, had a crazy amount of downloads the minute they uploaded the public beta version of the game. The morning that Sophia had headed over to the hotel to catch the adulterers, she intentionally wore a t-shirt that was used for the company's promotion—"Soul of Sniper" was printed in huge fonts right at the front of the shirt.

While everyone had gathered to watch the incident, they were also staring at an advertisement. Perhaps the advertising was done especially well this time, or perhaps the game itself was addictive; either way, the downloads for the game saw a drastic increase after the incident at the hotel, and it finally surpassed a total of 1 million users playing the game at a single time.

All four of the company's elders were present that day, along with Michael, Celine, and Harry, the old wolf who tagged along behind his little kitten, Sarah. The atmosphere was cheery as Sophia quickly set the dining table up before bringing the bacon that she had prepared out.

Stanley continued to tell her all about what went on during the call between Alex and Old Master Fletcher. When she placed the bacon down on the table, she lifted her head up to see that the Fletcher twins had arrived downstairs. The two of them were dressed in the exact same clothes, and they had the exact same face and hairstyle, but one of them was just a little taller than the other. Sophia widened her eyes as she couldn't tell which of them was Michael.

The taller one stepped over and grabbed onto Sophia's fair hand before placing it over his own crotch. He then edged his face toward hers as he beamed with his eyes narrowed.

Sophia turned as red as a tomato as she hurriedly pulled her hand away. "Gross!" a few of them shouted.

Michael couldn't help but burst into laughter as he watched Sophia scurrying away from him with her face red. *It looks like I can use this trick to tease her for*

days! Celine realized how much her brother loved Sophia when she saw the way he laughed so happily with her. She liked Sophia too.

Soon, all of the dishes were placed on the dining table, and everyone apart from Justin—who was still in the midst of recovering from his plastic surgery—was present. Celine pulled Nathan into her arms and planted a huge kiss on his face. Only during such times did she ever show the slightest hint of her feminine side.

During dinner, Sean began to talk about the Mitchell Family’s situation. “Natasha was in shock after going home that day; she ended up giving birth prematurely, and I’m not sure how her condition is right now. I heard that the child hadn’t been healthy from the start, so it’s hard to tell if it will survive.

Now, the Mitchells are a mess as their whole family is utterly embarrassed by what Natasha did.” Michael listened to him speak without giving any comments. *The messier, the better. It’d be easier for me to target them, then.*

Out of nowhere, Stanley started a new topic of conversation, with his question directed toward Celine. “What are your plans for the future, Aunt Celine? I think you can consider entering the filming industry with Uncle Michael.”

With a face that was already so well-known in the industry, they’d only be even more famous if they appeared as twins! Furthermore, Celine was a lot more handsome than Michael; if she really decided to enter this field, she’d probably outshine Michael.