My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 514

Michael suddenly burst into laughter. Seeing this, Joe joined in and laughed happily because he thought that he would be getting his 5% of shares back. As for the Johnson family, they were waiting for Joe to get his shares back from Sophia so that they could drag her back and sell her to someone else again. Natasha also chuckled a little.

However, all of a sudden, Michael stopped laughing and instantly emitted a gloomy and murderous aura. Looking at the two families and Natasha, he roared, "I know how to handle my own people. I don't need any of you to tell me what to do!"

Then, he got up without warning and said to Hale who was standing next to him, "Send off the guests."

With that, Michael turned around and went upstairs. Several bodyguards instantly surrounded the Edwards and Johnson family and respectfully showed them the exit as they slowly led them out the house.

For some reason, Joe suddenly had the courage and he yelled, "Mr. Murray, spending 80,000 to buy my daughter and make her your nanny is illegal! Please return my unfilial daughter back to me!"

Even though he didn't have the courage to speak harshly face-to-face to the best actor of the country, the thought about losing the 5% of shares made him angry.

Without turning back to look at Joe, Michael said, "I bought her with 80,000 so she's mine now. No one else can lay a finger on her other than me."

Hearing Michael's tone, they knew that he wasn't going to give Sophia up. Joe still wanted to rebuke him but Michael's bodyguards had directly dragged him out of the house.

Natasha watched as Michael went up the spiral stairs and she felt frustrated. Just when she was about to go upstairs to meet the legendary Eddie, she suddenly felt a pinch on her arm. Then, two bodyguards stood on each side of her and directly carried her out of the house.

Bang!

After they reached the doorway, Hale gave an order and the group of people were thrown out of Villa No. 8 and left on the ground in an embarrassing manner.

Natasha was completely dumbfounded. As she sat on the wet tarmac, it took her a while to come back to her senses.

I can't believe I was thrown out of a building in broad daylight!

Standing at the entrance, Hale said to the guards outside the door, "Why are you standing there? Grab these nuisances and throw them out of here! If I see these people around The Imperial ever again, all of you will be fired!"

Joe was angry but he didn't dare to say anything so he hurriedly walked away. As for the Johnson family, they directly got on their feet and ran while Natasha refused to give up. She sat on the ground, pointed at Hale's face and furiously yelled, "My uncle is the owner of this place. You can never stop me from entering!"

Hale didn't want to waste his time with her so he said, "Miss Natasha, you've repeatedly brought strangers into The Imperial multiple times. The boss is mad at you. In order to stop you from entering The Imperial ever again, the boss already asked your uncle to move away."

Natasha couldn't help but sneer, "People like you won't be able to force my uncle to leave!"

However, as soon as she turned around, Natasha saw her uncle and his family carrying luggages out of Villa No. 2. She hurriedly ran up to them and asked, "Uncle, where are you going?"

Natasha's uncle glared at her furiously before he threw the luggage bag onto the ground hard. "Where am I going? I'm moving!"

Natasha always used visiting her uncle as an excuse to enter The Imperial. Her previous visit with the Murrays already made Michael pissed, and her bringing another group of people to cause trouble again was the last straw.

At that moment, Natasha's uncle didn't want to say a single word to her anymore. The whole family was still sound asleep when they suddenly received a notice to move within the time limit. The reason they were requested to move was because Natasha brought a bunch of strangers into The Imperial again in the name of visiting her uncle, and this posed a security threat to the other residents of the community.

In order to prevent Natasha from entering the residential area again, they had no choice but to ask her uncle to move. Natasha's uncle lived in The Imperial on rent because the houses here couldn't be bought, and only people with great reputation could rent there. He had gone through great lengths to rent a house here and didn't expect to be kicked out just after staying here for less than two years.

Watching her uncle and his family move out of The Imperial, Natasha was completely dumbfounded. *Uncle is a person with a great reputation in Bayside City. How is it possible that he's kicked out of his house so easily?*

She immediately turned around and ran toward Villa No. 8 to figure out why she was being treated this way. Unfortunately, the gates of Villa No. 8 were closed. Standing outside the house, Natasha pressed the doorbell frantically and yelled,

"Taylor, let me in! Taylor, you can't do this to me! We made an agreement that night! You can't treat me like this!"

Even though she yelled until her voice turned hoarse, nobody in the house gave a response. In the end, the guards had to forcefully drag her out and threw her out of the residential area. Joe had not gone far yet and saw the precious daughter of the Mitchell family being thrown out of the residential area, so he walked away even faster for fear of offending Taylor.

I can't believe Taylor threw the daughter of the Mitchell family out of the area. He must have a powerful background! I've even heard rumors that he is related to the Fletcher family... I have to run away from here as soon as I can.

Sophia was awakened by Natasha's loud knocks on the door and thought that only Michael can cause such a commotion. She opened her eyes, turned her body and felt sore all over. She felt as if her waist and ass didn't belong to her, and every movement caused a surge of pain.

"Ouch..."

Sophia took a deep breath and used all her strength to get out of bed. Wrapping the blanket around her, she walked toward the windowside, pulled the curtain open and saw Natasha screaming and crying downstairs. Then, she watched as Natasha was dragged out of there and thrown out in the presence of Mitchell family's bodyguard. She also noticed that the residents of Villa No. 2 seemed to be moving.

Just then, Michael walked over and he looked like he was about to leave the house as he went into the dressing room to put on some clothes. With hickies all over her neck, Sophia looked at him sleepily and asked, "What's happening outside? Is someone moving?"

Then, she heard Michael's voice coming from the dressing room. "Natasha brought your fake father over to cause trouble so I asked the guards to drag them out."

Drag them out... A simple and clean solution. What a great idea. I guess Natasha, the princess of the Mitchell family, is going to cry from being kicked out for the first time.

Michael seemed to not be angry anymore. After all, Sophia and him never held grudges overnight. If they had a grudge, it would be resolved with some sex; if there was a big contradiction that couldn't be reconciled... They would have sex all night until they resolved it.

After the busy night, the two of them spoke harmoniously that morning as if nothing had happened. Michael tried on his tie in the mirror as he said, "I've kicked out Natasha's uncle who lives in Villa No. 2. That villa belongs to us too. Pay attention to whether anyone would like to rent or buy the place because it would be a waste to leave it empty."

"Wait, Villa No. 2 belongs to us too?"

Sophia only knew that Villa No. 1 and No. 8 belonged to Michael and never thought he owned Villa No. 2 too.

Putting on his shoes, Michael replied, "Yes." Then, he added, "I've given your fake father a scare. He won't dare to pester you anymore."

Michael had deliberately kicked Natasha out in front of Joe. I don't think Joe will dare show his face here anymore!