

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 382

The sight of Natasha reminded Sophia of her own father, Cooper. Back then, Cooper was killed because of Natasha's father, Alex Mitchell, and although there was no evidence, Alex became the head of the Mitchells after his death and even took away all his private properties.

Despite the fact that the current generation shouldn't be involved with the feud of the previous generation, it seemed like the animosity between Sophia and Natasha had long been forged.

Carrying a small, delicate shopping bag in her hand while her assistant was carrying six shopping bags in her hands, it looked like Natasha was just done with her shopping spree. She had three bodyguards with her, and she looked rather mature for a seventeen year-old in an exquisite haute couture dress and a pair of limited edition heels.

Her gaze shifted back and forth between Sophia and Joel before she smiled cunningly and said, "So that's how it is."

It's no wonder he had the guts to go against me. So he's Sophia's friend, she thought to herself as she recalled the day when she was locked up near the stadium for two hours. That had been the nightmare of her life and she had never been through such suffering nor endured such humiliation before in her life!

Looking at Joel, Natasha asked with a smirk, "Which battalion do you belong to and what's your designation?"

Joel cast her a cold stare and it took him a while to realize who she was. "No comment," he answered coldly.

It was only after the competition that Sophia heard about how Joel and Natasha were now enemies.

Under normal circumstances, even though the competition that day was a rather big event, it was still not important enough that Joel would be needed to maintain order personally. If Sophia hadn't seen him at the scene with her own eyes, even she wouldn't believe it. It was probably Old Master Fletcher who had assigned him the task.

It was only at an event like the charity banquet organized by Harry previously, where some of the attendees were foreign dignitaries and members of the royal family, could Joel be asked to handle security personally. Even then, it was not a prestigious enough event.

Without a doubt, Natasha must have thought the same and didn't think that an important figure like him would appear, and so she went there to cause trouble.

Looking at the situation now, she definitely didn't know who Joel was. Every year, he presided over the military training of Bayside University, and by right, the students should all know who he was. Unfortunately for Natasha, she had never joined the military training of the university.

Natasha knew that Joel had a high rank in the military and also had Sophia's back. So today, she wanted to show Sophia how formidable she was, but not by directly picking a fight with her. Instead, she would make Joel her target.

He was merely a Major General and there was no lack of high ranking people in Bayside City! A General Officer was not worth mentioning at all! Today, she must let Sophia know that the backing whom she was so proud of was not worth the mention at all!

Displeased with Joel's attitude, she spoke grimly, "You should know that I'm the Young Lady of the Mitchells and that my uncle has a rank in the military as well. By locking me up at the stadium that day, you've already violated military rules. Just one word from my uncle and you'll be dismissed from the military."

Wow, can she brag! She wants to dismiss me from my military duties? Joel sniggered.

Without even mentioning his own outstanding military achievements, his parents were both high-ranking military personnel, much more his grandfather, Mark.

An evil idea suddenly came to Sophia's mind and she took a step forward, speaking sternly, "Have you lost your mind, Natasha? This man is an instructor in our military training!"

When Natasha heard that, she surveyed Joel from top to bottom and sneered to herself, Hmph! He's merely an instructor in the military camp. How could a Major General be an instructor? This is a joke and I must have judged him wrongly. There's no way he's a Major General, but a Second Lieutenant at most!

"So he's just an instructor, and here I thought he was some important figure," she scoffed, completely looking down on Joel.

"Natasha, it's Army Day today. Can you live with yourself if you speak to an instructor like that?" Sophia asked, fanning the flames.

Having no regard for either of them, Natasha was determined to get Joel into trouble today. So she lifted her chin and instructed him haughtily, "I want to know your designation."

Sure enough, Natasha's behavior which was deserving of a Darwin Award made the look on Joel's face turn more and more unpleasant. All the warmth from earlier was gone and his face had totally turned into a block of ice. With his aura as strong and powerful as a tornado, they were at a tipping point which caused them to not be able to breathe and feel suffocated.

Obviously, Joel was mad and it delighted Sophia who gloated in silence, Now, fight!

Joel's imposing manner had also frightened Natasha and she could feel goosebumps all over her body just by looking at his eyes which were carrying a murderous intent that she had never seen before. However, when it hit her that she had five people with her while he was only a man with such a low military rank, bravery surged through her. Decisively, she repeated her words from earlier crudely, "You must tell me your battalion and designation, or else you're not leaving here today!"

Although he didn't utter a single word, everyone could see that the look in Joel's eyes had turned icier.

He's angry now! He's angry now! Sophia rejoiced silently, as though there was a little person in her heart jumping around in joy. Hurriedly, she grabbed Joel by the arm and said, "Forget it, General. Let's have our lunch and not waste our time on such a snob."

Even though it seemed like she was trying to persuade him, she had hit Natasha's sore spot by calling her out like that. Even if he wanted to leave now, she wouldn't let them leave without doing anything to them!

All her life, Natasha basked in all sorts of compliments from everyone and no one had ever called her a snob before.

Did she just call me a snob? she fumed. Losing all her patience, she ordered the bodyguards next to her, "Get him and inform my uncle to take care of this."

Acting upon her words, her bodyguards surrounded Joel and Sophia took a couple of steps back, watching in anticipation.

There was a good saying on the Internet that went, 'Don't go out drinking on Army Day. Don't get drunk if you're drinking, and don't cause any trouble if you're drunk, or you'll realize that the people at the table next to you are not only brutal, but also especially good in fights. That's because veterans are gathering everywhere.'

As soon as three of her bodyguards had Joel surrounded, the news had spread and sounds of footsteps could be heard everywhere as some bulky men came over from every direction within seconds. Very neatly, they arranged themselves into a human barricade and Natasha and her bodyguards found themselves stuck in the middle.

Not only did these men look aggressive, but they were also exceptionally disciplined; a group of men blocked Natasha's men while another group evacuated the onlookers in an orderly manner. With such a well-trained attitude, anyone could easily tell that they were all either active or retired soldiers.

Stunned by the aggressive appearance of these men, Natasha forced herself to put up a calm face and said to Joel, "Are you going to ask your men to beat me up in public? My uncle is—"

"Shut up." Joel, who had been silent this whole time, finally spoke. As his voice travelled through the air, it felt as though ice had formed for thousands of miles.

Unlike regular military students who joined military schools as recruits, Joel joined the army when he was eighteen and worked his way up from an ordinary conscript. For several years, he was in the international peacekeeping force and also participated in major evacuation operations which shocked the world. As a soldier who had seen real situations and who was made Major General at such a young age, he was a truly remarkable figure.

It was actually a waste of his talents for him to go up against Natasha.

Still, Sophia couldn't wait to see them in a fight right now! Regardless of what happened, Joel would be there to take care of it!