My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 610

His handsome face, his icy aura, and his sharp features that often appear on the big screen—anyone would be able to recognize Taylor Murray even if he had been burned to ashes! Yes, it was Taylor indeed. But Taylor was actually a woman... The rumors are true! Taylor's a woman! She had been pretending to be a man in the entertainment industry, and she succeeded in fooling all of us for more than 10 years!

It's no wonder there've been so many rumors of Taylor being gay and interested in men; it's because 'he' is actually a woman! Of course she is interested in men! Does that mean that her marriage with Eddie... is actually a same-sex marriage? What about the baby in Natasha's belly, then?! Could a woman get another woman pregnant?! Gosh, this storyline, this plot twist, and the current direction of the story has long surpassed what any of us could've expected... The entertainment industry in Cethos embraced its greatest news of all time: Best Actor, Taylor Murray, was actually a woman!

He had perfect facial features, a 6-foot tall figure, and the charisma of a sexy man, yet 'he' was actually a woman! Shocked, Natasha pulled her hand away in the speed of lightning before she staggered backward. With her hand pressed against her belly, she glared at 'Taylor' as if she had just seen a ghost. "Who are you? Y-You're not Taylor! Who are you?!" How could Taylor be a woman?!

The person in front of her looked exactly like the one she had seen on screens; if anything, she was even more charismatic than she appeared to be in her movies. The side of her thin lips curled into an enigmatic smile, and a thin layer of darkness covered her gaze. All that was missing was an Adam's apple.

While Natasha remained quiet, it was now Sophia's turn to sneer at her. "Didn't you say that you made love with Taylor yesterday night? That he had been gentle to you because he was trying to be careful with the baby in your belly? What, now? Couldn't you tell that 'he' was actually a female when the two of you spent the night making love to one another? How did you even have sex with her? Did you use a cucumber?"

Did they use a cucumber? Everyone was curious to learn if Natasha and this woman had used a cucumber to make love to one another last night. Was it the cucumber that impregnated Natasha with the baby in her belly? Everyone turned their gazes toward Natasha. All they saw was a ghastly pale face; with her cheeks blushing, she turned pale and then blushed again as she continued to step backward. She only had one single thought in her mind—Taylor's actually a woman? A woman?!

But Sophia didn't want to let her off the hook just yet. She intimidatingly stepped forward, her tone of voice unforgiving as she spoke, "What about the baby in your belly? Where did that come from? Isn't it time for you to provide us with an explanation?

Do you want Taylor to be seen as a cheater for the rest of her life? Or did you, the high and mighty Young Lady of the Mitchell Family, forget the actual identity of the father and mistook Taylor as the one who made you pregnant? Perhaps Taylor used a cucumber to make you pregnant. Does that mean that you'll be giving birth to a cucumber?"

Natasha was dumbfounded while her mind went completely blank. *Taylor's a woman? A woman? How could that be?! If he is a woman, who did I sleep with in the film studio that night?! That's impossible! But this 'man' in front of my eyes is definitely Taylor; I'm sure of it!*

All of a sudden, Natasha charged forward and reached her hand over to feel Taylor's crotch area. Her face darkened the moment she felt it, and beads of sweat began to drip off her forehead as she stepped backward in disbelief. *There's nothing there... She's really a woman!* If the bodyguards hadn't caught her in time, she would've collapsed onto the ground right there and then.

The crowd finally accepted what they saw to be true. The baby in Natasha's belly must be some b*stard with an unidentified father! No wonder Taylor and Eddie were so calm as they watched the Mitchells overdramatize everything; it's because Taylor is actually a female! How could a female impregnate another woman?! No wonder Taylor hadn't been in a relationship for years until she finally got married to Eddie. How embarrassing it must be for the Mitchells right now; Natasha fooled around and got herself pregnant, and she then attempted to place the blame onto Taylor, but this only forced the latter to reveal that she is actually a female! This storyline is even crazier than an actual TV show...

Sophia wasn't about to let Natasha off so easily, so she intentionally repeated her question she asked earlier. "My respectable Young Lady of the Mitchell Family, you haven't answered my question yet. How exactly did you make love to Taylor last night? Tell me about it! I'm so curious

to find out! Also, you kept saying that the baby in your belly belonged to Taylor, but don't you have another explanation for it? Do you want Taylor's reputation to be ruined forever? If you can't find the child's father, I can help you do it! The Mitchell Family is so rich; I'm sure you can afford to bring the child up yourself, right? Why must you insist on framing Taylor with such a deed?"

Natasha was trembling as her bodyguards supported her weight. Her chest heaved up and down as her bloodshot eyes glared at Sophia. She felt a huge ball of fire building up in her chest; it felt like the fire was about to shoot out of her eyes. All of a sudden, she shoved her guards away. "It's all your fault! It's all your fault that I'm pregnant with this b*stard!

It's all because of you! You!" she screamed at the top of her lungs like a madwoman. Right after that, she reached her arms out and began to charge toward Sophia. Sophia should've been the one who was sent to the mountains; she's the one who should've been pregnant with this b*stard! It's all her fault!

Seeing that things were about to get out of control, Natasha's bodyguards quickly grabbed onto her arms before dragging her into the car. The Mitchell Family might just lose their last bit of dignity if things went on like this. But Natasha persistently howled as she was dragged away.

"The baby in my belly isn't Taylor's, and it's not 8-months old, but he still has to get married to me! Otherwise, it'd mean that he's going against the whole Mitchell Family! Do you guys dare to form enemies with the Mitchells?! I, Natasha Mitchell, can get any man that I want! The fact that I am interested in a lowly actor like you, Taylor, is actually a blessing to you!"

"Hehe... Taylor is an actress, not an actor, so I'm afraid she can't get married to you!" Sophia chuckled.

At that thought, Natasha felt a metallic-tasting liquid gushing up her throat. She furiously tried to swallow it down as her head pounded as if there was a bomb about to explode in it, but to no avail. She just realized that she had been fooled this entire time; she had been fooled from the start until the end.

She must've been blind to have never realized that Taylor was actually a female! The man that she had loved for so long was actually a woman! The greatest joke here was that she had been so proud with her idea that getting herself pregnant with 'his' baby would make everything work out for her. It's all a joke; what a joke...

Natasha broke into a crazy fit of laughter as the guards dragged her up into the car, leaving a pool of blood on the ground. Sophia walked over and gave 'Taylor' a high five before they both

walked off with 'Taylor's' arm on her shoulder. The crowd was left frozen as they gazed at the pool of blood on the ground. They had expected to catch a bunch of adulterers, but they hadn't expected things to turn out more dramatic than in the movies! Who would've expected for Taylor to actually be a female?!

The entertainment news in Cethos was going to be juicy today! Taylor's fans would be in shock... The man that they had admired for years turned out to be a woman!

Meanwhile, Michael sat in the car as he scrolled through his phone to see all the diehard fans who had posted links of the livestream. He then felt a sudden pang of uneasiness in him.