

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 670

Victoria's kick was brutal. That kick with her pointed heel shoe was enough to send Simba flying and lose one of its teeth. On top of that, its mouth was injured, and it suffered from a mild concussion.

Had it been an average cat, its organs might have gotten hurt as well. It was a good thing that Simba was plump and rounded. Its fat provided the protection it needed to absorb the impact and shielded its vital organs. Despite that, the veterinarian insisted that it remain at the facility for an additional two days of monitoring.

*What a scare...* Sophia found herself drenched in sweat from the frightening experience. It was the offspring of Cooper's cat, and Old Master Fletcher personally entrusted it to her. If it was harmed in any way, she would have failed both Cooper and Old Master Fletcher.

"Simba, you stay here. I'll come to see you tomorrow," said Sophia, to which Simba knowingly replied with a 'meow'. Due to its missing front tooth, it did not look as charming as before. In fact, a cat with a missing front tooth was a comical sight.

She caressed Simba's head and, at the same time, received a call from Maria back home. "Madam, bad news! Someone swapped Garfield away!" Maria was about to burst out crying. "Calm down. I'm on my way home now," replied Sophia.

Upon returning home from the veterinary, Sophia took a look at Maria's cat bag. An unfamiliar Persian cat stuck its little head out. The cat bag belonged to Garfield, but the collar and the cat did not match.

Maria knew how much this cat meant to Sophia, so the former was exasperated. "I personally made sure all seven cat bags were packed before coming home. But I was careless, and someone swapped Garfield away when I wasn't looking."

Sophia brought all her cats to the pet shop today. She brought four ginger cats, Garfield, Sunset, and her two kittens, which was eight cats in total. Simba was at the veterinary, so seven cat bags were brought home.

Sophia gazed at the stranger Persian cat and felt she had seen it somewhere. Upon further study, she confirmed it belonged to Judy; she remembered it clearly because of the black mark on its bottom.

Maria bit her lower lip. "I'm not sure if I should bring this up to Ms. Sarah..."

Sophia was close with Sarah. Given the incident that happened at the event earlier on, Maria felt it was not her place to ask Sarah about it, so it would be best for Sophia to ask instead. Sophia gave the cat a rub in the head and commented, "It's quite good looking too. We'll keep it." She then turned around and went out the door with her phone on the dial before driving off in the middle of the night. When Sarah found out about this, she was vexed. *They've gone too far. Stealing someone's cat? Have they no shame at all? I don't care if they'd lose face or if they'd pull the family card on me. To hell with that!*

Before long, Sarah joined Sophia. Stanley, who got the news, came to help as well. Together, they headed off to the Edwards Residence.

Sophia's luxury design workshop was located in an office building opposite Sarah's cat cafe. Ivan, who was living in the cafe's hostel, arrived at the cafe after work and noticed Sophia's group coming and leaving in a haste. Upon asking what they were up to, Sophia told him what happened to her cat and that she was going to get it back.

Ivan was stunned, for he was reminded of his dog. Back then when his dog ran out and got taken away by someone else, he attempted to get his dog back. The other party asked for money, which he offered, but they turned back on their words and humiliated him. When the negotiation went south, they threw his dog off the building from the tenth floor, right in front of him... Hence, Ivan decided to follow Sophia, offering any help he could.

At the West Residence.

Today was Judy's birthday. Being the third daughter-in-law of the West Family, she threw a lavish party and invited members from the West and Edwards Families. The relatives from the

West Family were mostly from the middle class, so they found it hard to mingle with the Edwards Family; both groups could hardly get along well.

At this moment, Judy was carrying a Persian cat in her arms as she chatted with her family. The Edwards family who came included Judy's parents, Victoria, Joe, and Faye. By now, Faye had made a name for herself in show business. She had acted on the silver screen and was involved in some online productions. Although she was not as mainstream as heavyweight stars like Harry, Taylor, or Nicole, she still had some fame within the industry.

Some of the ladies from the West Family gathered to gossip. "Tsk-tsk, Judy's done pretty well for herself. Having famous celebrities as relatives—not bad at all! Why would they even bother to hang out with lowly people like us? For all we know, even their cat is more worth their time than we are! I heard that the Persian cat she's carrying costs 10,000 a month to maintain! What kind of cat needs that much maintenance? Does she feed it caviar?" Though the Edwards Family seemed harmonious, it was pretty evident that they still compared themselves to each other relentlessly.

Faye scrutinized the Persian cat in Judy's arms, noticing the extravagant apparel it was wearing. She mocked under her breath, *What a pretentious woman who married an upstart.*

Faye then noticed the scratch marks on Judy's forearms and asked, "Oh, my. What happened to your arm?"

"Got it from the cat. Guess I wasn't careful enough," answered Judy.

"Well, you should really watch out. You won't want to get scratches on your face next, would you?" teased Faye. "Hang on. Don't you have a pair of them? Where's the other one?" Faye added.

"That one's gone a little feisty today. It kept scratching me, so I had to lock her up," replied Judy while her eyes scanned Faye with a smirk. "Where's Sophia? She didn't come?"

Hearing Sophia's name, one could see an intense blend of fear, hatred, and jealousy in Faye's eyes as she answered, "Everyone knows she's not an Edwards, so why should she be here? No one was going to give her the time of the day if she even showed up."

Naturally, she would not dare to be in the same room with Sophia, for the latter was holding on to her darkest secrets. Having first-hand experience of what her sister was capable of, Faye would not even think of getting in her way.

Because of Sophia, Richard, and Xyla were suffering in prison, having to serve their sentence even when they were infected. They lost their family; their company changed its name, and they had numerous people who were out to take their lives. During that period, Faye was living in such constant fear that she could hardly sleep until she finally confirmed that she was free from the infection. Meanwhile, Natasha had it worse...

Although she could not tell how much Sophia was involved in all that had happened to them, Faye knew for sure that anyone who tried to mess with Sophia would either suffer or die. Hence, she was not ready to meddle with that woman.

Nonetheless, Faye would not pass up the chance to defend her dignity in front of Judy, so she replied arrogantly, "We wouldn't let her come even if she wanted to. Who does she think she is?! Look at her husband. In our industry, if you get out of shape, you get out of jobs. Who's gonna get him to act in their films?! Her husband's career is done for. She was strutting around because she had her husband backing her! Her glory days are numbered! I saw the invitation list that the Edwards Family sent to us. Everyone's on it, except for hers. She's nothing!" At Faye's speech, Judy could barely hold her elation. She could not tell whether she was excited to hear how Sophia's glory days were numbered or to witness such scandalous news within Faye's family.

Faye caught Judy hiding her smirk and was less than impressed. *I can't possibly just let her laugh at our family's expense. I have to air out some of their dirty laundry too; it's only fair.* Faye then deliberately raised her voice. "By the way, Judy, where's that cheap daughter and son-in-law of yours? Why aren't they here yet?"