My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 758

"Crimson House is an internationally popular restaurant chain. I know the boss well and he has arranged a seat for us."

Upon hearing that there was delicious food to eat, Sophia was excited. She left the dogs at the pet shop before making her way to Crimson House.

Crimson House came with high ceilings that made the restaurant appear vast and grandiose; even the dishes looked extremely expensive to be eaten. Sarah seemed unfazed by it and generously ordered more than ten dishes to be shared by the three of them.

As soon as the menu was handed out to them, she excitedly announced before leaving, "Hang on for a minute. Let me bring a friend over."

She returned a while later—this time with a black Labrador in tow. "This dog belongs to the boss, Sam Edwards."

Sophia stared at the big, black dog, wondering whether its name was Corrado. True enough, its collar revealed the truth—it really was Corrado.

Corrado immediately took a liking to Sophia, as if she was an old friend whom he had not seen in years. He lunged forward to give her a big sloppy kiss but was stopped in time by Tyrell.

When they finished eating at the Crimson House, they left the restaurant and walked around the area to purchase lipsticks, shoes, and an assortment of items before returning to the cat cafe—where they were supposed to meet Stanley to discuss the adoption of the dogs.

Upon their return, Sophia noticed that there was another luxury brand for pets called King, situated not far away from Pourl. *This is odd—the same type of company has opened another store at such a close distance. This must have been deliberate...*

They were now back at the cat cafe where she asked for a glass of plain water once they were seated at a table. Fearing that Sarah would see her scarred face, she angled her face to the side and gulped her water.

Sarah was warm and animated when she talked with Sophia about the trendiest shades of lipstick, most fashionable purses and clothes in the market and more. Sarah was mostly up to date with Bayside City's most fashionable things—mainly because her luxury brands for pets started to manufacture the equivalent for humans as well. So, having a fashion sense was a necessity for her.

Sophia found it interesting to listen to Sarah speaking and continuously nodded her head to what the latter mentioned. The two ladies were so engrossed in their conversation that Linus felt like he could not interrupt, so he decided to excuse himself to the restroom to make a call.

When Sarah finished talking about the packaging of lipstick, she changed the conversation topic to that of her husband. "My husband managed to secure the Academy Award for Best Actor winner but chose to retire from the movie industry. *Sigh*... It's such a huge loss to Cethos' film industry!"

The look on Sarah's face resembled someone in a dreamy daze as she spoke of her husband—like a child who was starstruck at the sight of their idol.

Sophia took out her phone and tapped on it before putting it down. "Do you know who Taylor Murray is?" she asked.

"Of course I know who he is. He was my husband's golden partner when they were both actors—the national couple!" Sarah exclaimed as she covered her face with her hands to hide her flushed cheeks while reminiscing about the time when Taylor and Ethan were both in her life...

Sophia gave Sarah's words a thought before typing on her phone. "My father said that Taylor Murray is a pervert."

As Sarah stared at the text, she felt a flash of anger, but quickly calmed herself and explained, "He isn't a pervert—at least not in the same way as my husband! How can Taylor even be considered a pervert?"

The year after Taylor died, a large number of media outlets wanted to discover where his grave was located—they were desperate enough to even want to get a shot of the headstone where he was buried.

He allegedly passed away without any announcement—there was no memorial service, a funeral, an explanation or even a news report on his death. A handful of idiotic news outlets even went as far as to retrieve his old posts in desperation to create false news when there was nothing to report on. Soon, they soon spread unverified information about him. It was appalling to fathom that the media wanted to even monetize a person's death.

It was a pity that Michael had stopped caring altogether by that stage. Taylor no longer existed in the world and Michael could care less on what the media wanted to report.

Sarah concluded, "Even though they are now both washed-up stars, they will always be my idols in my heart!"

Sophia chuckled and did not continue to type into her phone. A sarcastic voice suddenly rang from behind Sarah just as her words hung in the air. "A washed-up actor's fan who has a sense of superiority? That's ridiculous..."

Upon hearing the uttered words, Sarah seemed to sag and collapse—she knew who said it even before she saw the person.

An explosion of scent exploded—on one hand, there was stale perfume from Amazon and on the other was a fermented oil that smelled flirtatious—and instantly permeated the air. Anyone who caught a trace of it would never be able to forget it in their lifetime!

Sophia saw that there was a woman behind Sarah—the person wore an elegant fur waistcoat while her hair was immaculately pinned up with the diamonds on her neck and hands shining so brightly that they could crush metal. She also had a limited-edition purse in hand while looking at Sarah with a grin.

Even if the woman had said something offensive, it did not offend Sarah to the point where she looked angry. It was more like Sarah was used to it. "Victoria, what are you doing here?"

Four years had passed since Victoria and Peter were married. Judy had offended the West Family and disappeared four years ago, paving the way for Victoria to take her place and marry him. She then fell pregnant before giving birth to two children in the course of three years. As a result, she now held extraordinary status in the West Family. Peter West became obsessed with her to the point where she plotted to sever the relationship between him and his son. It resulted in his eldest son running away from home and becoming independent. Not only did the son stop visiting the West Family, he even went to court to emancipate himself from Peter.

When Sarah discovered what had happened, there was a rumor among her family members that the eldest brother of the West Family was fixated by his beautiful stepmother, who was younger than him, and wanted to take sexual advantage of her. When he was caught by Peter, both father and son threw punches at each other.

The eldest brother of the Edwards could not fight back—how could he, when he had a hundred people up against his word? Subsequently, his wife divorced him and took their child back to her hometown. In one night, he had lost his family, stripped of his share and place, and driven out of his own house.

It was at the same time when Taylor 'died' and Ethan retired from the entertainment circle, causing them to be washed-up and irrelevant.

For Ethan, his true identity was being the head of Bayside City's underworld. Ethan Winston was merely a facade for his acting career and whenever he made a public appearance. It did not make sense for him to introduce himself as a gangster whenever he met people. It was not the kind of low-key principle that his gang held either!

Although he was secretly Mr. Winston, he would make an appearance as a washed-up actor—and it would have been believable if he had actually died. After several years of not filming, he had all but disappeared and those who were not privy to his life thought that he passed away from his heartbreak over Taylor.

Once Victoria was stable in her position as the Edward Family's mistress, she set her sights on Sarah when she successfully chased the eldest brother away. Not only was Sarah holding the family's share in her possession, the money was also in the hands of her washed-up actor husband and, most importantly, the house at the Imperial!

However, how would someone be able to snatch another person's house and shares without a valid reason? By obviously causing problems!

Now that Victoria noticed that Sarah still had her back against her, she raised her voice where it sounded like she was shouting. "So, this is how you treat me—I'm your mother!"

Sarah knew what Victoria had in mind—her stepmother wanted to provoke her into lashing out. By making her lose her temper, it would incite enough trouble to involve her father. Sarah had been deeply disappointed by the fact that he could not differentiate between right and wrong. Although she still kept in touch with her elder brother, he vowed that he would never return to the West Family.

She never intended to speak a single word to Victoria and was now cold-hearted. *My last name is now Winston, so anything to do with the West Family does not bother me whatsoever!*

"Sorry, you're not welcome here. Why don't you return to wherever you came from?" Sarah did not allow Victoria the privilege for a face-to-face conversation. She merely waved her hand and gave permission to her subordinate to chase her stepmother away.

If it had not been for her longing to the Edwards Family, she would have left the family a long time—she was now Mr. Winston's wife!

However, it was not as easy as Sarah thought to chase Victoria away. Now that she came, there would be something for her to gain. Although she knew that Sarah would not be easily defeated, she decided to think of other methods to provoke her.