

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 508

There was a sudden awkward silence. Linus bit his lip to hide his embarrassment while Natasha looked humiliated as she whispered, "I am just here to apologize to Mr. Linus. I don't have any other intentions..."

Sean quickly covered Stanley's blabbering mouth and silently watched Natasha seduce Linus, as if he was watching a clown. *The Mitchell family is overconfident. Do they know who Linus is? Do they really think Natasha will be able to succeed in pursuing him?*

Even though they were of the same age, Sean could feel that Linus' emotional intelligence was in no means comparable to his peers. Although Linus seemed enthusiastic on the outside, he was a deeply cold person on the inside. After all, a person who could be the second-in-command of a multinational company would definitely be cold and stern.

There was a cat carrier next to Linus with a small Persian kitten inside. It was young and chubby, and had orange fur. At that moment, it was sleeping.

"Linus, is that your cat?" Natasha asked curiously. Linus nodded in reply and pursed his lips slightly, as if he was smiling. Then, he lowered himself and took out the Persian cat, holding it in his arms. He stroked the cat with one finger and the cat purred softly as it stretched its body.

There was a small bow on its neck and it looked extremely adorable. "This is the only kitten that the queen's cat gave birth to," Linus explained. "It happened that I went to visit the queen so she gave it to me."

Hearing this, Natasha stared at the kitten in awe. There was only one queen in the world who was worthy for Linus to visit personally and who had a cat—it was none other than the European queen who had been ruling for a few decades. She had raised Persian cats from generation to generation and liked them very much.

The queen actually gave a cat to Linus, which proved how influential he was. Natasha looked at the cat with extreme desire in her eyes, as if what she was seeing was not the cat, but supreme power. *If I could marry Linus, it would bring supreme honor to my family!*

Unfortunately, Linus didn't seem to notice Natasha's liking for his cat. After playing with the cat in his arms for a while and feeding it some cat food, he put it back into the carrier.

At first, Natasha thought that Linus would ask if she would like to touch his cat, but he unexpectedly put the cat straight into the bag. He didn't mention a single word of letting her touch the cat since the beginning. In order to hide her embarrassment, Natasha hurriedly started a new topic and continued chatting with Linus.

At that instant, it was as if the other three people sitting around the table were invisible. Sarah was a homebody so she didn't like this kind of occasion, choosing to keep her head lowered as she played with her phone. Meanwhile, Stanley stared at the Persian cat in the carrier, hoping to play with it.

As for Sean, he took small sips from his glass of sake as he looked at the two people chatting opposite him with a look of amusement.

At that moment, Linus and Natasha were talking happily. Linus was good at making witty remarks and could chat with anyone, his words making Natasha laugh again and again.

“What are you two talking about?”

Sophia suddenly walked over and looked at the two people who were chatting with interest. Before Linus had the chance to reply, Natasha answered her first, “Nothing much. I was just talking about some interesting things with Linus.”

Then, she quickly scanned Sophia from head to toe and with an expectant expression, she asked, “When is your husband coming? Many of our classmates from Bayside University are here today and all of us are waiting!” *We’re waiting to see you embarrass yourself!*

Sophia didn’t answer Natasha’s sulky question. *If it weren’t for the chance to see Sophia embarrass herself, I would have never have come to her little reunion banquet*, Natasha thought. However, Sophia only commented, “There are too many guests here today so please forgive me if you aren’t served well.

Enjoy your meal.” Natasha was still thinking of a way to ridicule Sophia a second time when Linus suddenly stood up, walked toward Sophia, and said, “Congratulations! I heard you found your father today.”

Found my father... Sophia was smiling bitterly inside. *A b*stard like Joe is not worthy to be my father at all, but I need an identity right now and being the daughter of the Edwards family is perfect. I even hired people to fake the paternity test and fooled everyone.* With a smile, she replied, “Thank you. I’m really happy that you came today.”

With Linus’ identity, it was an honor that he attended her reunion banquet. All of a sudden, Linus presented Sophia the thing that he had been hiding behind his back. Holding a sleeping chubby cat in his hands, he said, “This is for you.”

Sophia looked at the cat and was shocked for a moment. *Linus is giving me a kitten as a gift?*

The most upset person at the reunion banquet today was Sophia. However, at that moment, the cat’s appearance was a pleasant surprise and she reached out and took the cat from Linus’ hands. The cat had orange fur and was really round and chubby all over.

Lying in her arms, the cat yawned, looked up at Sophia and meowed. The sound of its meow immediately warmed her heart.

“Thank you,” Sophia whispered gratefully. Then, Linus took the cat back and said, “You still have to greet the other guests. I’ll help you look after the cat for the time being.”

Sophia nodded before she glanced at the rest of the people around the table. Then, she grabbed her glass of wine and went to greet the other guests.

Watching Sophia leave, Natasha’s face turned gloomy. *Who does Sophia think she is? How dare she accept Linus’ cat? How can she touch the cat given by the queen with her dirty hands that she uses to clean the toilets?*

Linus carefully held the cat in his arms. When the cat’s claw scratched his black blazer, he lowered his eyes to look at it, his gaze full of tenderness.

Later, Natasha coldly watched as Linus put the cat back into the carrier. It was only then that she couldn’t suppress her strong dissatisfaction and blurted, “Linus, this cat was given to you by the queen, but you’re giving it to an assistant. Don’t you think that it’s inappropriate...”

Hearing this, Linus frowned slightly. Even though there was still a kind smile on his face, there was a hint of dissatisfaction in his words. “Sophia likes cats. It just so happens that I have a cat so I gave it to her.”

However, Natasha was still upset. *I can’t even touch the precious cat. How could he give it to Sophia?* “But that is the queen’s cat after all and you just gave it to someone else. Don’t you think that it’s a little...”

However, Linus looked at his phone, as if he didn’t hear her. He completely ignored Natasha. Seeing this, Natasha tried to start another conversation but Linus wouldn’t reply to her anymore. It was obvious that he didn’t want to bother with her. Upon seeing that, Natasha was extremely embarrassed so she quickly got up and left.

The light from the phone screen shone on Linus' face. At that moment, he looked at the message he just received on his phone emotionlessly. *Sophia Edwards, Michael Fletcher's wife...*

During the reunion banquet, the atmosphere was harmonious and full of joy. As for Sophia, she walked around like a proud peacock in its own home. Meanwhile, Faye stood unyielding next to Sophia.

Her refined face that she achieved from plastic surgery was extremely beautiful but as she stood next to Sophia, it made people feel that she was missing something. The two sisters of the Edwards family were the focus of everyone's attention today.

The guests came one after another, as did the Huff family, who were relatives to the Edwards family. Xyla Huff, the daughter of the Huffs, was now officially Harper's family's young mistress.

She arrived together with her newlywed husband, the young master of the Harper family, Richard Harper. As soon as the newlywed couple appeared, they attracted a lot of attention. Then, the two of them raised their glasses and made a toast to Sophia.

"Sophia, I'm really happy that you found your real family. From now on, we will be one big family. Cheers to that."