

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 671

Judy's expression turned colder.

*For my birthday, everyone in the West Family must be here, including Peter and his eldest son. However, only Sarah, that b*tch, refused to come.*

The reason Judy went to Sarah's store today was to tell her personally to bring Harry along to her birthday party.

*But that b*tch actually rolled her eyes at me!*

Faye knew that Judy didn't have enough power to ask Harry to join the party, so she deliberately brought up the topic.

Both of them were competing with each other with all their might, but to outsiders, they seemed like close sisters.

Victoria, on the other hand, glanced at the Mitchell Family from time to time.

The Mitchell Family is the real aristocrat! If only I could marry someone from the Mitchell family!

Even though the scale of the party wasn't too big as only the West and Edwards Family members were invited to have a simple dinner, it was the birthday of Mr. West's third wife after all, so it would only be appropriate for someone from the Mitchell Family next door to send some presents.

Sean was the only person from the Mitchell Family there, making Victoria over the moon. Since he was handsome and elegant, she kept striking up conversations with him. However, he merely smiled at her coldly.

Suddenly, the door of the bustling West Residence was suddenly pushed open, followed by a few people coming in. The leading people were Sarah, the Young Lady of the West Family who said she wouldn't be joining, and Sophia, the youngest daughter of Joe from the Edwards Family.

Their arrival had stunned everyone in the hall. Seeing Sarah's return, Mr. West was quite pleased. "Sarah, you're back? Is Ethan here?"

However, Ethan was nowhere to be seen.

Sarah was already walking to Judy in large strides. Without any small talk, she asked directly, "Where did you hide Sophia's cat? Bring it out now!"

Seeing that Sarah was prepared to ruin the entire occasion, Mr. West was immediately highly alert as he barked harshly, "Sarah, is this how you speak to Judy?"

However, Sarah refused to back down today and asked Judy again fiercely, "Where's the cat? The Persian cat! Where did you hide Sophia's cat you stole?"

Judy acted as if she was scared by her and hid behind Mr. West weakly. "Dear, look at what Sarah is saying. Today is actually my birthday, you know..."

Mr. West also scolded Sarah harshly, "Today is Judy's birthday. What are you talking about?"

Sarah was already used to her father's bias. Taking a deep breath, she uttered, "Judy mixed up the cats at my store today and brought Sophia's cat home, so I'm

here with Sophia to take the cat back. Judy, please return the cat to Sophia. It's very important to her."

Looking at Judy, Mr. West said, "If you took the wrong cat, just return it to them."

However, Judy frowned innocently. "No, I didn't. My pair of Persian cats are definitely the right ones!" She turned to Sarah. "Sarah, today is my birthday after all. You'd better know your limits and stop making a scene. I know you are angry because I neglected you in the past, but today's my birthday after all. We can settle everything privately, can't we? You're... deliberately embarrassing your father!"

Thinking that Sarah was deliberately making a scene, Mr. West was about to flare up.

Sophia, who hadn't been speaking a lot since they arrived, spoke coldly, "Judy, you've indeed taken the wrong cat. If you don't believe me, show me the Persian cats you've got."

While speaking, she glanced at Judy's arms, which had some obvious cat scratches. One of Garfield's left paw nails was bitten off by Snowball, so she always left four deep scratches and one lighter one. It was quite unique.

Subconsciously, Judy covered her arms and complained to Mr. West sweetly, "Dear, look at this group of kids—they are not giving me any face at all. And all I want is just to have a peaceful birthday."

Mr. West dared to scold his own daughter, but since Sophia was not his daughter, it was not appropriate for him to flare up at her. Hence, he suggested, "Let's take a seat first. We are all a family. We can talk about this later."

Sophia's voice turned even colder. "Are you really not giving me my cat back?"

Looking pitiful, Judy almost cried. "Sophia, I really don't know what cat you want from me. If you are not happy with me, you can just tell me..."

Since it was the birthday of Mr. West's third wife, the rest of the family members were unhappy about the way Sophia ruined this. Hence, as her father, Joe would have to step up and say something no matter what.

"You unfilial daughter! What do you want this time?" With his belly fat wiggling, he rushed over to them quickly.

Everyone thought that he would be able to at least hold Sophia back. However, after she turned around and glared at him coldly, Joe was stunned immediately on the ground.

"You don't have to be involved in this, dad."

Though Sophia's words sounded gentle, it was firm.

All of Joe's courage just now had disintegrated.

Even though she was his daughter, Joe didn't even have the courage to speak in front of her.

However, in front of both families, he must do something about this.

Just as he was about to speak, Sophia turned around and said in a low voice, "Stanley, let the dogs out." She then turned to Judy. "By the way, your face simply looks evil. You look hideous trying to act cute."

With that, Judy glared at her fiercely.

Stanley walked out with three people behind him. Each of them had a military dog that they had borrowed in their hands. The dogs had a great sense of smell; after they sniffed Garfield's belongings, they started barging into the West Residence immediately.

With the three dogs running around, all the women in the West Residence scrambled to escape from them.

Judy was so shocked that she clung onto Mr. West, who was beyond furious. He said darkly to Sophia, “Sophia, seeing that you are Judy’s younger relative and Sarah’s good friend, I’m talking to you nicely. Don’t take it for granted!”

After all, the glorious days of Taylor Murray were about to end soon. If they went overboard, he was also not worried about it. After all, people from the West Family weren’t people who could be easily bullied.

Anxious, Sarah tried to convince him. “Dad, wake up! Judy took Sophia’s cat. We’re just here to get her cat back!”

Mr. West’s voice boomed at Sarah loudly. “Shut your mouth! It’s not your turn to speak yet!”

Shocked by his roar, tears finally found their way out of her eyes as she looked at the hypocrite, Judy, and her berserk father. After wiping off her tears, she said furiously, “Fine! I’ll shut up and see how you can protect this cat thief!”

The entire situation was almost like a warzone. No matter whether Judy had actually stolen the cat, or if Sophia was merely looking for trouble, one thing was sure—the dispute between the West and the Edwards Family was inevitable.

Joe quickly walked to them to be the peacemaker. “Sophia, it’s enough. It’s just a cat! Stop the drama and follow me home. I can give you a new cat. No matter how many cats you want, I can give them to you too.”

Sophia continued to glance at Judy coldly without even looking at Joe. “My cat was a gift from Mr. Michel. Can you find the exact same cat for me, dad?”

Linus Michel!