

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 672

Joe suddenly remembered that Linus had appeared at the reunion banquet he held for Sophia the other day, and he even brought a cat with him.

Cats were everywhere, but a cat from Linus was extraordinary!

The military dogs had already barged into the West Residence. Walking behind them, Stanley said loudly as soon as someone was about to block them, “What are you guys doing? These are military dogs with proper military positions! It’s illegal to harm them!”

In the few seconds of the military dogs searching through the entire house, the entire atmosphere was about to explode.

Glancing at Sophia coldly, Mr. West asked, “If you couldn’t find your cat here, how are you going to explain things?”

Sophia retorted, “But what if I find it here? If something happens to my cat, how are you going to take the responsibility?”

Mr. West was furious beyond belief. If Sarah were the person standing opposite to him, he would have given her a slap.

No one in this household had ever dared to challenge his authority!

On top of that, he was organizing a birthday party for his wife today, so all the guests were family members. Where should he place his dignity if someone younger than him wrecked the entire occasion?

*How would I be able to even lift my head in front of the West and Edwards Families in the future?*

Gritting his teeth, Mr. West growled, "If you can't find your cat here, you must take responsibility for this and apologize to Judy!"

Sophia met his gaze unflinchingly. "If my cat isn't found, I'll kneel before her; if it's found here, she'll have to kneel before me. If my cat is fine, add a kowtow to me, and I'll let things slide; if my cat is injured, I'll kill her."

"Outrageous!" Mr. West was so angry that he snorted out laughing.

*What an insolent brat!*

Seeing that both of them were about to start a fight because of a cat, the rest of the West Family members watched from afar.

"My, my, rich people are really enjoying their lives. I can't believe that they can get into such a huge quarrel for a cat."

"But it seems like it's real. Someone saw Judy secretly stealing the cat away when they weren't paying attention."

Hearing the murmurs from the others, Ivan had a strange glint in his eyes.

He recalled the time when his dog was thrown from the tenth floor. He ran all the way to the ground like a lunatic, but it was already dead.

He went berserk and reported this to the police to fight for justice for his dog.

However, the perpetrator was a man from a poor family who was renting from other people. His mother was disabled, and he was working part time. His wife was jobless, and he had three kids to feed.

The dog was thrown by the man who was the pillar of the family. He had no money at all; the most he could do was to exchange his family's lives for Ivan's dog.

Even the police said, "No matter how much your dog is worth, we can't possibly ask him to take the responsibility. He's just an unreasonable person who can't afford to pay you anything!"

However, to Ivan, that wasn't merely his dog—it was his family, his only hope!

No one would take responsibility for the death of a dog, because a human's life was more precious than that of a dog. Hence, he could do nothing about it.

Seeing that Sophia dared to make a big fuss out of this for her cat, it showed that she treated it as a part of her family.

Seeing that the entire situation was about to go out of control, Joe quickly told Mr. West, "Mr. West, just return the cat to her. It's a very important cat to my daughter. Young kids, you know, love all these dogs and cats. On top of that, this cat was—"

"I believe that Judy didn't take your daughter's cat!" Mr. West interrupted Joe immediately.

However, right after he said that, Stanley's voice rang. "We found it!"

Three military dogs were each holding three different things in their mouths—a cat, a collar, and a cat shirt that Garfield wore. The collar and the shirt were even found in the trash!

Sophia quickly took the cat from the dog's mouth. Garfield seemed to be shocked. Right after it saw Sophia, it cried immediately, with tears flooding its eyes.

Everyone was shocked to see this.

*Judy really stole her cat?*

Even Mr. West couldn't hold his pride anymore.

However, Judy yelped and tugged on Mr. West. "What are they doing? Dear, that's my cat! That's Wendy!"

Mr. West immediately barked furiously, "Put our cat down!"

Sophia lowered her head to look at Garfield, whose tender paw nails had been cut off violently. It was probably because it had scratched Judy.

The cut was quite deep—there was blood in some of the nails. After the cut, Garfield's paws were full of blood.

Sophia handed Garfield over to Maria to put it in a bag before looking back at Judy and Mr. West. "Your cat? Ha! What about Garfield's collar and shirt that were found here?"

With the support from the West Family, Judy had nothing to fear, so she quickly pretended to be innocent. "I don't know anything about Garfield. That's Wendy's shirt and collar!"

Mr. West knew nothing about the cats his woman owned. To him, they all looked the same!

He believed that the cat belonged to Judy, and that Sophia was here to pick a fight deliberately.

Hence, he ordered, “If you don’t give the cat to me today, don’t even think of walking out of here!”

With a loud *bang*, the door was closed. The atmosphere of the hall had reached an extreme point.

The West Family had decided to show their true strength. A group of bodyguards appeared and surrounded Sophia and the people who came here with her.

Upon seeing the way Mr. West glared at them fiercely, Sarah was so furious that steam almost came out of her head. “Dad, are you mad? Do you know who Sophia is?”

He looked at Sarah sternly. “Go back to your room!”

Seeing her father’s mistake, tears of frustration leaked out of her eyes. She rushed to stand in front of Sophia as she sobbed. “I dare all of you to touch her!”

Mr. West was livid at Sarah’s actions. With a hand raised, he gestured for the bodyguards to catch her. Unexpectedly, Sarah had learned some fighting skills that made the bodyguards unable to catch her.

Standing behind Mr. West, Judy was watching the entire drama indignantly.

“Dear, be careful not to hurt my Wendy,” she added.

The situation was at a breaking point now. With any mishap, a huge fight was going to break out between both the families. On top of that, the relationship between Sarah and Mr. West, which took them much trouble to rebuild, was going to fall apart once again.

Sophia eyed Judy and Mr. West indifferently. *One is a hypocrite who’s awaiting the drama while the other looks like a fierce bull.*

In fact, Sophia was hesitating if she should really go all out as she couldn't help looking at Sarah.

If she were merely dealing with Judy, she wouldn't hesitate. However, Sarah's father was also here. Because of his pride, he had to side with Judy. However, if she really flipped out with Mr. West, it would be awkward between her and Sarah in the future.

However, she was determined to get her cat back today.

Sarah, who had been chased by the bodyguards, finally lost her cool and rushed to Judy.

“Judy, do you know where this cat came from? This was a gift of a Queen from Europe to the vice president of the Michel Group, Linus Michel, who gave this to Sophia! It seems like my dad has really spoiled you. It's fine if you want to do anything you like in the family—no one cares. But how dare you fool around outside! Who gave you the courage to do so?”

The few sentences from Sarah had made Judy's expression change immediately, even though she was still looking forward to the drama earlier. Even Mr. West's face darkened upon hearing that.

Both the West and Edwards Families were stunned upon hearing that.

There was a long-standing Queen in a European country who had been at the throne for decades. She had a few Corgis and a litter of Persian cats that had been inherited for generations.

*This cat actually once belonged to the Queen!*