

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 673

The Michel Family was famous worldwide—many computers that they were currently using were manufactured by the companies under the Michel Group, which wealth could be compared to a country. Hence, it was highly probable that their vice president would receive a cat from the Queen. However, everyone else didn't understand how Sophia got that as a present.

Gritting her teeth, Judy murmured, "What's that about the Queen? This cat is my Wendy—"

Courage bubbled up within Sarah out of nowhere—perhaps she had learned a few tricks from Sophia after spending more time with her.

"Do you want to compare it with some pictures? The father of Sophia's cat is the Duke's cat, while the mother is the Queen's cat. It looks like its parents. The fur around Wendy's buttocks were roasted a few days ago by the stove. Because of this, you slapped your assistant—everyone knows about this. Do you dare to take your cat out to show us whether its buttocks are burnt? Do you dare to? Huh?"

Judy was rendered speechless by her, so she leaned on Mr. West and sobbed. "Dear, look at Sarah. She embarrassed me in front of everyone. I don't want to live anymore..."

Mr. West also pulled a long face. Even though he still wanted his pride, Sophia's cat was too big of a deal.

This cat is such a big deal. How can they bring it out just like that? They should take good care of it at home!

At this critical juncture, someone had finally arrived to ease the tense situation. Looking to the front door, Harry had arrived in a sweat.

Wearing a suit and some expensive accessories, he looked like a male mannequin in the shopping mall. Ever since Taylor had gained weight, Harry had become the successor to the nation's male idol with his popularity reaching a new level. As soon as he entered, the hall seemed shinier than usual.

"I'm sorry for being late. Really sorry about that." With a cat bag in his hand, he quickly walked to them. "Geez, what are you guys doing? It's just because of a cat! If you took the wrong one, just return it to the rightful owner. Here, here, this is your cat, Judy. Take good care of it. You know how young people nowadays are more impulsive. Now that the cat is here, just take it! Mr. West, you don't have to get mad at this bunch of kids—you are a bigger man!"

With a few words of consolation, Mr. West had finally found a way to keep his pride. Sophia also softened her tone to apologize to him. "I'm sorry, Mr. West. My cat is too important to me, so I was rather impulsive. I'm sorry."

Since Sophia had apologized, Mr. West also found a way out of the situation and continued Harry's rhetoric. "It's all a misunderstanding! Just a misunderstanding! It's fine as long as everyone has eaten some delicious food!"

Sarah also apologized to her father after being forced to do so by Harry.

Joe also came around to soothe everyone. Now that the tension in the hall was eased, no matter how much Judy liked Sophia's cat, she could do nothing else but to smile at everyone. "I'm sorry. It's my fault that I recognized the wrong cat. Sorry about this, Sophia."

Sophia merely flashed a perfunctory smile without saying another word.

Just like that, the fight was resolved.

With Harry around, the atmosphere became lively immediately. Mr. West introduced his future son-in-law to everyone formally, for Harry's handsome face and prominent status had made him very proud. A few girls of the family surrounded him to take pictures with him, and the party finally ended on a good note.

Once everything had ended, Judy's face darkened as soon as she went back to her room. Seeing the cat bag that Harry brought, she picked it up and threw it immediately. It slammed into the wall and fell down.

“Useless thing!”

Her anger still wasn't fully vented, so she rushed to the broken bag and stepped on the cat inside while cursing it, as though it was Sophia.

“It's just a cat! F*cking b*tch! It's your honor that I like your cat!”

After a while, the bag was torn after being stepped by her, but there was no cat to be seen. After the bag was opened, she realized that it was empty. Her assistant came to her, trembling as she said, “Madam, the bag brought by Ethan is empty. There's no cat inside...”

With that, Judy was so angry that her entire body trembled. Even after she slapped her assistant ruthlessly, the latter didn't dare to even make a sound.

Good one, Sophia! You've taken my mercy for granted!

It's your honor that I like your cat. I already exchanged my cat for yours. My cat's buttocks were already burnt, so I didn't want it anymore.

After seeing Sophia's beautiful cat today, Judy even thought she could mate it with hers.

However, she didn't expect that Sophia would insolently barge into the West Residence and ruin her birthday party.

Who gave her the courage to do so?

She merely married a male celebrity who's not trending anymore, yet she seems to have forgotten her place!

Faye gently opened the door to enter the room. After seeing the trembling assistant and the ruined empty bag, she had gotten the gist of what happened just now.

It seemed like Judy had indeed stolen Sophia's cat secretly. Initially, she thought that Sophia would suffer this silently because of Judy's position as the third wife of the West Family, but unexpectedly, Sophia was brave enough to barge into the West Residence and ruin Judy's birthday party.

Not only did she take her cat away, she even left an empty cat bag to pass it off.

After gently pushing the door open, Faye asked the assistant to pack away the cat bag before sitting down to speak with Judy.

“You’re in trouble. Sophia is a cruel and ruthless person. Now that you’ve offended her, she won’t let you go. You know my cousin, Xyla, right? Both her and her husband were ruined because of Sophia, who even managed to end Natasha, the Young Lady of the Mitchell Family! Your sister kicked her cat, and you stole it today. Do you think she will let you off the hook that easily?”

Judy had heard about the incidents between the Harper and Huff Families with Sophia, so she knew that Sophia was quite smart.

But so what?

What haven’t I seen? Back then, I even managed to force Peter’s first wife away. Sophia is just nothing to me.

“Is she going to kill both me and my sister for the medical bills of her cat?” Looking at Faye’s face, which looked different again due to cosmetic surgery, Judy smiled coldly.

Faye couldn’t wait for Judy and Sophia to get into a huge fight. It would be the best if they could fight to their deaths.

However, Faye still reminded her hypocritically, “Don’t blame me for not telling you. My sister is known for being ruthless, brutal, and callous. You’d better not offend her!”

However, Judy merely flashed a cold smile, leaving Faye wondering if she had actually heard her.

In fact, Judy was sure that her fight with Sophia hadn’t ended. After all, Sophia had embarrassed her this time in front of everyone. How would it be possible for Judy to stop here?

After chatting for a while, Faye suddenly took out her phone mysteriously and flipped to a picture in her photo album.

“Judy, look at this picture. Do you find them familiar?”

Judy scooted over and saw the people in the picture, which seemed to have been captured secretly. It was set on a study desk with an exquisite photo frame on top of it with a photo showing a man and a woman. The man looked rather young, while the woman was beaming widely. Both of them looked young—they were more or less in their twenties.

In an instant, Judy recognized who the woman was. Shocked, she exclaimed, “This girl looks like Sophia!”