

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 657

Upon arriving at The Imperial, everyone behaved as if they were in a museum. *Wow, this is indeed the best residential area in Bayside City! It's exceptionally luxurious!*

As soon as everyone entered, they seemed to reduce the speed of their footsteps. The ladies who were furiously gossiping earlier forgot their primary intention upon seeing such a luxurious area.

“Wow! That’s Villa No.8! I heard that Taylor Murray lives there!”

“Quickly take a picture for me!”

“One, two, three. Say cheese.”

In front of the entrance of Villa No.8, the group of middle-aged women quickly removed their scarves and posed for selfies with various poses, looking like a bunch of monkeys in a circus.

After waiting for them to finish taking pictures, Judy quickly reminded, “I saw Villa No. 4!”

The moment she pointed to the building opposite Villa No. 8, Mr. West rushed over in anger with a stick in his hand followed by the group of middle-aged women.

Shortly after they took a few steps, Judy said hastily, “Calm down, dear. Even though Sarah is rebellious, she’s still your daughter. You shouldn’t beat her harshly just because she is still dating a gangster. Once we educate her well, I’m sure she’ll return to our side.”

Her words undeniably added fuel to the fire. Mr. West, who was furious beyond belief, rushed to the gate of Villa No. 4 with the group of middle-aged women from the West Family in tow.

Once he pushed the door open, he yelled for Sarah with her nickname. “Sally, immediately get your *ss here! I want to break your legs!”

The group of middle-aged women behaved as if they were afraid of skipping the perfect opportunity to watch a perfect episode unfolding. However, they were stunned as soon as they saw the room.

Upon entering, they saw the elegant room decor while a violinist performed a graceful melody at the corner. A few well-dressed people, who looked like they were influential, were tasting wine on the clean and simple-looking yet expensive rug while chatting with each other under the warm ambience. The environment made the room as warm as spring while maintaining a sense of elegance and peace.

The sound of the people barging in had caught the attention of the few well-dressed people, who looked at them.

On one side of the room were elegantly dressed people whereas on the other side stood women in casual attires with Mr. West holding the feather duster in his hands.

Both groups of people were stunned.

Mr. West and everyone behind him were shocked beyond belief. *When have gangsters become so classy? Have I entered the wrong house? However, according to Jude’s intel, Sarah is definitely in Villa No.4!*

It was at that moment when Sarah approached them with a smile on her face. In her red evening gown, she spoke, “Hello, Dad, brother, Judy. You guys are here. Come on in! When Ethan learned that you guys are here, he prepared a feast for everyone.”

A table full of delicious food had already been prepared in the dining hall—they even cooked two salamanders and roasted an entire lamb.

She was dressed in an elegant and classy way, which was completely different from how she was when she was at home—messy and unkempt.

Not only was Mr. West stunned, but the West Family was also shocked as well.

With a dark-suited blond man in tow, Sarah approached her family and blushed. “Guys, this is my boyfriend, Ethan. You guys probably know him since he’s an actor.”

Harry held out his hand to shake Mr. West’s hand and flaunted his acting skills, allowing his handsome looks to shine under the light. “Mr. West, it’s nice to meet you. I’m Sarah’s boyfriend, Ethan.”

Mr. West’s eyes widened as he shook hands with Harry in a daze.

Is this Sarah’s gangster boyfriend? Didn’t he say that he was from the underworld?