

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 663

Sarah complained in a soft voice, “Did you see that? *That* homeless man comes to my cafe everyday and sleeps on the floor all day long after ordering a cup of coffee. No matter what I do, he won’t leave.”

As she spoke, the unhygienic homeless man hugged the cats next to him and blissfully rubbed his face on their fur, revealing a sinister smile. He smelled their fur as if he was on drugs before lying on the ground like a dead dog. However, the cats seemed to fancy him and gathered around him.

“Ugh...” Sophia responded. “How disgusting. You should call the police.”

Sarah shook her head. “I’ve called them a few times, but they can’t do anything about him as he’s suffering from a mental illness.” *Sure enough, there’s something wrong with his mind. One of the cats is sitting on his face with its butthole on his nostrils yet he has no reaction.*

Sophia suggested, “Why don’t you hire a security guard to throw him out? What if he starts laying his hand on the cats when he’s insane?”

Sarah sighed. “Forget it. He’s actually quite pitiful.”

“The police informed me that his parents died in an accident when he was just a student and his relatives had absconded all of their assets. Three years ago, his wife died in a difficult labor and his child only survived in the incubator for two days in the hospital before passing away as well. Two years ago, his younger

sister committed suicide by jumping from a building after she fell out of love. While he was busy dealing with her funeral, his cat, which he reared for eight years, ate three of his hamsters that had been around for three years. The cat even choked to death! The dog, which he had for around ten years, was taken away by someone else after it ran outside. When he asked for it, the person ignored him and threw it down from ten floors in front of him. Since then, he was completely traumatized. Geez..."

A dumbfounded Sophia paused before replying, "What a miserable life that he has!"

Everyone suffered in the world—and there were many reasons for the pain everyone experienced.

However, his entire family died, causing him to be alone—no one could handle such a trauma.

"However, it's not the way out for him to be like that everyday." Sophia frowned. "It's affecting your business!"

Sarah also looked troubled. "I don't have any other way. He's obsessed with the cats and here on a daily basis for close to a month. No matter what I do, he won't budge."

Even though she lacked any ideas to solve the matter at hand, Sophia did. She merely walked over and talked to the homeless guy. In no time, he panicked and left after placing the cats down.

Sarah was amazed by what she saw. *The police can't do anything about it, so how did the man leave after a few words from Sophia?*

Sophia replied vindictively, “Didn’t you say that he loves cats? I merely told him that he’s unhygienic, so he might cause the cats to suffer from illnesses. He immediately left.”

Sarah was speechless upon hearing that.

Plum Technology was finally on track. Since Michael was not at home, Sophia had a lot of time on her hands to deal with her business. She often visited Sarah’s cat cafe to discuss their idea of luxury brands for pets.

What she did not expect was to see the homeless man again the next time she visited the store, but his appearance had changed—he washed and tied his long hair while keeping his beard, looking like an educated man. He did not look old; he resembled someone in his thirties.

He had a clean face and he wore different clothes—he was in the cafe staff’s uniform as he delivered orders, moved the items around, and cleaned the floor.

“Hey.” Sophia was shocked. “Did you hire him?”

Sarah explained, “After he left the last time, he returned the next day with a clean look. He even said that by being clean, he won’t spread any disease to the cats anymore. Since he’s rather tall and muscular with nowhere else to go to, I hired him as the cafe’s security guard. After all, everyone else in the cafe is a girl, so he will be responsible for the duties that require more strength. On top of that, he still knows how to take care of the cats. Once we close for the day, he’ll remain to look after them and sleep in the storage room.”

Sophia was still shocked upon hearing that. *So, he’s really a homeless man who loves cats.*

However, he was not in good spirits—he’ll be stroking the cats in a daze most of the time, but no matter what, he still looked better than before.

“Hey, you guys are here!”

While Sophia chatted with Sarah, Stanley entered the cafe with Judge in tow.

As a person who loved both cats and dogs, he was interested in their business proposal, so he quickly joined the partnership. The minute he arrived, Sean would definitely come as well.

“Quickly come over. We were waiting for you guys,” Sophia said.

Judge was left to roam about in the cafe to search for the cats whom he was familiar with.

He liked cats as well and often came over to play with them.

When Stanley and Judge were in the military compound before, the dog could only play with the same compatriots over and over again, which it was tired of doing. The cat cafe was better because there were new cats everyday. In just a short while that he was here, Judge had already liked a few cats that he liked until their furs were drenched.

He trotted around the room like an emperor visiting his concubines. From the cafe all the way to the outside, he would give the cats he liked two licks. Fortunately for him, the cats were rather docile, so they did not retaliate.

Upon seeing that there was another person in the cafe today, Judge curiously walked toward him. The homeless man was stroking the cats with a gentle and affectionate look in his eyes and petted Judge’s head after seeing him arriving.

He seemed to have the ability to attract both cats and dogs as the animals surrounded. Judge also rested his head on the man’s thigh to take a nap.

While stroking the dog’s head, the man saw the collar on the animal’s neck. After using his fingers to take a closer look at it, his eyes widened in shock—as if he couldn’t believe what he saw.

The four people who were in the midst of a discussion suddenly heard a wail. After looking around, they noticed that the homeless man tightly hugged Judge as he sobbed.

A shocked Judge struggled to free himself.

“Ivan, what’s wrong?” Sarah hurried over to give Ivan a hug.

The homeless man did not utter a word as he continued to cry while tightly grabbing the dog collar.

Upon knowing that the collar did not come at a cheap price, she quickly added, “Ivan, please let go of that. This collar is a luxury brand abroad, which was designed by a famous designer. You can’t afford to replace it if you break it!”

Ivan sobbed. “Which designer?”

Because they were preparing to be involved in the same business and Sarah had been paying attention to the industry, she knew more about the business. Hence, she immediately gave the name of the designer. “This is designed by the famous designer for animal luxury brands, Bill Winterford.”

As soon as he heard that, he wept bitterly and continued to tightly hug the dog. Fortunately, it was quite late, so there weren’t many customers. Otherwise, his behavior would have affected her business.

Finally, they managed to rescue Judge from Ivan’s embrace. Stanley quickly brought his shocked ‘son’ aside while she coaxed Ivan to return and rest.

The moment Sophia arrived home, she gave Michael a video call to update him about her latest progress and gossip that she heard. They often chatted until midnight before one party fell asleep.

Without a doubt, she told him about the homeless man whom she met in the cat cafe.

“That homeless man is pitiful. I heard that he used to be wealthy and handsome, but he’s now in this state. After his parents died, his relatives took advantage of him being young and squandered his family assets. His wife died in the midst of a difficult labor whereas his child only survived for two days. The cat that he reared for many years ate his hamsters and choked to death as a result. The dog whom he took care of for ten years also died, which is the really tragic part. Sarah said the pet was thrown down by others from the tenth floor. That’s horrible!”

Sophia was not someone who particularly liked animals, but she was devastated when Snowball died. The homeless man looked like he loved animals a lot. It must be traumatic for him to see his own dog die in front of him.

Perhaps it was because the tragic story was extremely unique and it was a small world, Michael frowned as soon as he heard the story. Thinking that it was familiar, he quickly asked, “Is the man called Ivan?”

“Wha—”