

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 687

After the conversation with Sam, Sophia took Sarah with her to go around and meet people. Sarah was an introvert and would not normally take the initiative to speak to anyone. As such, she barely knew any wealthy people in Bayside City.

Even though taking one's own daughter to meet people should be something normal, it was nonetheless not something Judy was willing to do. All that Judy hoped for was that Sarah never existed in those circles.

However, connections were important in today's society. It was better to make friends than to make enemies.

These two ladies believed that they could easily get to know all the bigshots they wanted to know with the help of the two washed-up male celebrities. Meanwhile, Sarah was endeavoring to get used to her identity. Since she wanted to get involved in bigger business, she needed connections. Right now, she was not only the Internet-famous illustrator, Little Kitten, but she was also the daughter of the Third West Family!

No matter what, she had to adapt to this status upgrade.

The dinner banquet tonight was a success so far. Halfway through the dinner, Sophia began to feel her stomach churning, perhaps because of all the sashimi that she consumed. As such, she had to use the bathroom multiple times. Each time she went to the bathroom, she was met with long lines. In the end, she decided to use the bathroom that was located outside the banquet hall.

After using the bathroom, she went to the mirror to fix her lipstick. At this juncture, she saw two figures in the mirror as they strode into the men's bathroom one after another.

On a second glance, she realized that they were two dogs—one was a husky and the other a Labrador. It was Judge and Corrado. The two dogs stopped outside of the men's bathroom as if they were talking to one another. Corrado then lay down in a watchman position at the entrance of the bathroom and began looking around. Upon entering the bathroom, Judge began sniffing around looking for something.

“What the f*ck!” Sophia exploded with anger.

*Why did Judge bring along Corrado to come and eat sh*t?*

“You sh*tty dog! Stay where you are! I'm going to hit you!”

After making sure that the men's bathroom was empty, Sophia stormed into it and started dragging Judge by his collar. Flattening himself to the ground, Judge held down and desperately resisted Sophia's pull. While being dragged around along the floor, he barked incessantly.

Woof, woof, woof, woof!

Sophia pulled him so hard that she began sweating profusely. “Stupid dog! Go back to your own room! I'm going to send you home tomorrow. Don't you ever think of staying at my place any longer. I'll let Stanley bring you home tomorrow!”

Woof, woof, woof, woof! Judge became increasingly aggressive as he continued barking while struggling to resist Sophia's pull.

Seeing this, Corrado began turning in circles, not knowing what to do and which side to be on.

It seemed like Judge was adamant about eating feces today, but all the bathrooms on this island were squeaky clean. In each toilet was also a bidet and a dryer with a flush sensor. There was no way that Judge could scavenge anything to eat.

“Do you believe that I’m going to hit you? I’m going to do it now!” Sophia lifted her palm, pretending to get ready to hit him.

Judge looked up fearlessly and continued barking. *Woof, woof, woof—*

It was as if he was protesting, *‘Do it then! I dare you!’*

Still in her dress and heels, Sophia accidentally stepped on the corner of her dress and fell prostrate.

Realizing that her face was about to land on the ground, Sophia immediately covered her face with her hands. All of a sudden, a pair of strong and powerful hands caught her by her waist, saving her from that fall.

I’m safe now!

Sophia was drenched in a cold sweat. After regaining her footing, the hands on her waist retreated right away.

Sophia was startled when she saw the person who saved her life. “Master Sam? Why are you here?”

Sam was always impeccably dressed like a prince. His clothes looked untouched even after that brief commotion. He ruffled Corrado’s head and responded, “I was just about to ask you what you were doing in the men’s bathroom.”

Now, that's awkward...

Rolling her eyes, Sophia calmly gave a glance at Judge who was beside her, and came up with an idea. She pretended to look terrified and said, "Earlier on, I was just walking out of the ladies' bathroom next door when this big dog showed up and wanted to bite me. On a whim, I decided to come in and hide in the men's bathroom."

Upon hearing that, Judge became upset. He jumped on her and wanted to bite her. *Woof, woof, woof!*

Rather pretentiously, Sophia looked terrified and hid behind Sam. "Look at that! He's a mad dog!"

Sam frowned and shot Judge a cold look. The sight of the look on Sam's face terrified the angry Judge. Judge pulled back his ears and retreated in fear.

After that, Sam turned around and looked at Sophia who looked petrified. Seeing this, he could not help softening his voice. "Alright. Everything's fine now. You can go back to the banquet hall now while I take care of this dog. It wouldn't do your reputation any good if you are seen in the men's bathroom."

As such, Sophia quickly thanked him and left.

After seeing that she left, Sam turned around and glanced at Judge who had already shrunk into a corner.

This dog is such a troublemaker!

Looking upset, Sam called someone to take Judge away.

Judge has been under strict supervision. How did he get out?

As Sophia bustled back to the banquet hall, she tried to get rid of the dog fur on her dress while cursing, “Stupid dog. Sh*tty dog. I hope you get what you deserve!”

Looking at the amount of fur on her dress, she reckoned that Judge must have eaten something recently that had caused him to shed so badly. *How on earth can there be so much dog fur on me after such a brief moment with that dog?* She stood at the entrance of the banquet hall for a while as she tried to get rid of all the fur before going in.

A few moments later, she saw a few cars that came from the airport. *Someone must have just arrived on the island. I wonder who it is.*

After pulling up by the roadside, a group of people came down from the cars. Being led by the bodyguards hired by the Edwards Family, seven or eight Caucasians rushed toward the banquet hall.

Standing at the entrance, Sophia curiously looked at that group of people. Much to her surprise, she saw a familiar face.

“Linus!”

After seeing Linus, Sophia almost lost control of her feet as she dashed toward Linus.

It's really Linus. I haven't seen him in such a long time. He still looks the same.

Linus stopped in his tracks and stared at Sophia. There was a distance between the two as they stood there.

Linus seemingly knew that Sophia would be here. He asked, “What a coincidence. I was invited by Lucy to be here.”

It would appear that Lucy had some feelings for Linus but not the other way round. This time around, Linus had surprisingly accepted her invitation to attend the annual meeting of the Edwards Family.

Perhaps it was because he knew that Sophia would be here.

Rushing over to attend an event that he was loath to attend would be made worthwhile by the prospect of being able to see Sophia.

Ever since the previous incident, Sophia found it awkward to be with Linus. However, she did want to speak to him. She contemplated before saying, "Your place is still well-maintained. I send someone to clean it monthly."

Linus responded, "That's great. If you can't find a tenant, just leave it be. I have a relative who visits Bayside City from time to time. It may be good to let him stay there whenever he's in town."

Sophia added, "Garfield's doing well too."

Linus grinned and said, "I know. I see all the pictures of Garfield on Twitter you post every now and then."

He knew everything. He knew how well she had been...