

My Dreamy Old Husband Chapter 759

Victoria leaned forward and intentionally mouthed the words at Sarah's ears. "Where is your husband now? I'm sure he must be missing me..." There was a condescending tone in her voice as she spoke coquettishly, trying to provoke a reaction from Sarah.

At Sarah's and Ethan's wedding, they had followed tradition and invited the West Family, reserving a few tables for the members of her family. They never expected the cunning Victoria to take the opportunity when Ethan drank one too many glasses of wine to distract Sarah while she lay on the wedding bed with him.

When she was discovered, the cunning woman hypocritically defended herself while pretentiously accusing Ethan of trying to molest her.

Sarah had not wanted to cause a scene at the wedding, so she allowed the incident to slide. Ever since then, she refused to return to the West Family.

Back at the shop, she felt that her heart had stopped and not wanting to say a word, she gestured for the shop assistant to ask Victoria to leave.

Upon sensing that Victoria's plan did not work on Sarah, she then turned to Sophia, who was seated opposite. Sophia had lowered her head and half of her face was covered by a thick, opaque mask—only the slit of her eyes showed. There were centipede-like scars around the edges of her eyes.

Victoria abruptly stepped forward and tore Sophia's mask off. What she saw underneath was a sheet of translucent white flesh that was covered with red scars all over her face.

Victoria observed Sophia's face for a moment before bending over in laughter. "How on earth does an ugly-faced monster like that exist? It looks just like a sausage!"

What happened had unfolded so quickly that Sophia did not even have the time to react. She realized that her mask had been ripped off her face, but all she heard was the words—ugly monster.

She looked up and saw Victoria's smug face. The woman looked like she was in her early thirties with supple and well-maintained skin that gave her a beautiful glow. The condition of Victoria's skin was a sharp contrast to Sophia's scarred face as the latter sat opposite.

Ugly monster...

Sophia's body trembled uncontrollably as she hastily wore her mask again. When she returned to her senses, she realized that everyone now looked at her face and felt like they were laughing at her. *A ugly monster who looks like a sausage... She is an ugly monster who looks like a sausage!*

Sarah, who had been resisting her anger earlier, charged toward Victoria like a vicious beast. "Damn you, b*tch! You are the ugly monster here. Your whole family are ugly monsters!"

She grabbed a cup of coffee and splashed it across Victoria's face before she used the sharp nails of her manicured hands to claw at the latter. "Ugly monster? *You* are the ugly monster!"

The two women suddenly wrestled with each other on the ground while Victoria's bodyguard and the cat cafe's shop assistant went for each other, causing the frightened guests at the shop to flee in horror.

The scene at the shop was in a state of complete chaos. Sophia's body continued to shake uncontrollably as her mind was focused on the same words that continuously played in her head—*Ugly monster. She is the ugly monster!*

She turned, wanting to leave the place, but was grabbed in an embrace by a pair of burly arms. "It's okay. Don't cry now, Scarlett. Crying is not good for your vocal cords. We'll head home. We're heading home now..." Linus took one look at the chaotic scene at the cafe before ushering Sophia home.

In the car, tears streamed down Sophia's face even though she made a valiant effort to stop herself from doing so. *Crying is not good for my throat.*

Linus tried to comfort her. "It's alright now. Our family's darling is the prettiest girl on earth." However, Sophia knew that there was nothing much that could be done to save her face. Both her face and body were badly scarred, so there was no way for her to make a full recovery...

She remained silent when they arrived home and hid in her room where she continued to cry while a distressed Linus stayed and accompanied her the entire time. *There will not be any woman who does not care about her own beauty...*

He then requested Shae to fill Sophia's bedroom with soothing incense. It did not take long before Sophia fell asleep with a tear-stained face.

Linus then watched her with tender eyes before helping her to wipe the tears away. *I will never allow anyone to harm her again!*

Stepping out of Sophia's bedroom, his body suddenly grew cold...

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The duo, who had been fighting at the cat cafe, were finally pulled apart from each other.

Sarah resembled a little beast as she screamed and cursed. Even though the bodyguard had restrained her, she managed to wrestle and kick the air with her legs.

Victoria touched the side of her face, which had been scratched, as she looked into the mirror. Her face was barely recognized. Tossing the mirror aside, she shrieked, "You will get your punishment! Just you wait!"

When she returned home, she approached Peter and sobbed in pity, pleading her innocence—she merely wanted to have fun with Sarah, but her face was clawed at by his daughter for no apparent reason. A furious Peter then stormed off to the Imperial to seek justice for his mistress.

Meanwhile at the Imperial, Sarah anxiously hurried to Linus' house to apologize the moment she returned from the cafe. When she arrived, only Linus was around as Sophia was asleep.

When the incident at the cat cafe was brought up, he merely laughed it off. "It's alright. Lucile has a very forgiving nature. After all, you are not the one who should apologize."

Sarah knew Peter was about to come over and demand an explanation—in his eyes, only the enchantress mattered. She gritted her teeth and said coldly, "I have already faced off with my father, so whatever he is about to do has nothing to do with me! Linus, do whatever you like!"

The cunning Victoria would not have any choice but to admit that it was her own doing that brought her to that point—no one could help her anymore.

What is the Michel Family's background like? Sarah understood that she was not only Ethan's wife, but also the mistress of the Winston Family. Thus, she was aware of the influence at play. *The Michel Family...*

Linus simply gave a polite smile and nodded. "Alright."

She had also brought the dogs that Sophia and Linus wanted to adopt and dropped them off before leaving.

After Sarah left, Carmen then approached and chirped. "Uncle Linus, I heard from Godmother that Lucile is not well. So, I came to dance for her. Our family's traditional Bear Dance is able to cure all illnesses!"

She had even brought along her bear suit and was eagerly looking up at Linus.

He couldn't help but pinch those little cheeks and replied, "Lucile is sleeping! You should wait until she wakes up before you perform your dance, okay?"

"Okay, I was just about to head for my rehearsal," Carmen replied with excitement. "The dance should be better after that."

While busying himself at his study, he saw the concentration on her face as she rehearsed her family's traditional Bear Dance in the living room while waiting for Sophia to wake up so that she could perform the dance for her.

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Too many things had happened at Bayside City today—Woody passed away and Cooper was back, but the Mitchell Family seemed reluctant to admit that it was really him and claimed that it was a liar.

Meanwhile, the West Family had now arrived and was furiously knocking on his door.

Four years ago, Ethan became famous when he won the Best Actor Award and they had grown fond of him. Now that he was merely a washed-up actor with nothing to film, they had nothing to fear.

On the other hand, Peter felt that Ethan had gone overboard. After all, he was Ethan's father-in-law and did not bother much when he was being ignored. *Yet he wants to sleep with my wife?*

Victoria had once taken a liking to Ethan's house and expressed her interest to purchase it. Much to her surprise, he immediately refused her request. *Does he even have any respect for me as his father-in-law at all? Well, let's settle our dues today!*

Sarah was also waiting at home for them and her blood boiled with each passing minute.

Her face had been badly scratched and as she placed bandages on the wounds, she made up her mind to confront her father today. *Once I sever my ties with him, he better not come around anymore from then on!*

Ethan stuck a Band-Aid on her face and berated, "What were you thinking by getting into a fight? You're not supposed to be doing things like that. It breaks my heart to see you like this..."

As if Sarah had consumed dynamite earlier in the day, she exploded, but her baby face did not look fierce. "I am f*cking fed up with this! The West Family? My *ss! Whatever f*cking happens in the future has nothing to do with me! I f*cking had enough with them for the past four years! Enough is enough!"

She had done everything that she could, which meant that the West Family really dug their own grave that time!

Peter was soon at the door with Victoria, whose face was swollen. Little were they aware that a disaster was awaiting them.

