

# My Dreamy Old Husband

## Chapter 677

Joe became anxious. Previously, he wanted Sophia to attend the annual meeting this year. After all, it would serve to increase his reputation if she brought Taylor along with her. Contrary to his expectations, he learned that Taylor had gotten fat.

Moreover, the invitation had arrived without Sophia and Taylor's names on it. Thinking that bringing Taylor, who had gotten fat, would humiliate him, he couldn't be bothered to use his connections to add their names to the invitation.

Unfortunately, his actions had led to the present awkward situation wherein his son-in-law had made a magnificent appearance, but there was no invitation for him... For that reason, Joe was so desperate that sweat beaded his forehead. "This is my son-in-law, Taylor Murray. And, this is my daughter, Sophia Edwards. My son-in-law is a famous celebrity. I'm sure he doesn't need an invitation, right?"

Naturally, his request was turned down immediately.

Judy, who had stayed behind to observe the situation, finally found an opportunity to get the upper hand. Laughing, she said, "Uncle Joe, it's your fault for not adding Michael's name to the invitation in advance! You can't get in without an invitation after all!"

She was secretly enjoying their misfortune. *So what if you're a bigwig? It doesn't matter how great you are! You don't even have an invitation letter! How do you plan to join the grand family meeting?!* However, she saw Sophia taking out an invitation from her handbag before she finished speaking. "My husband and I were invited separately."

As expected, Sophia and Michael's names were written on the invitation Sophia brought out, but Michael's name was written as Taylor Murray.

After verifying their identities, the check-in procedures were completed at the same time. Thus, Sophia and Michael entered the banquet hall, arm in arm. The first welcome dinner would be held here tonight, then the three-day annual meeting would begin.

Watching them go inside, Faye threw a scathing look at Judy and triumphantly boasted, "Did you see that? They were invited separately."

Judy felt like she was slapped in the face as she glared at Faye furiously before entering the banquet hall in a fit of anger.

Upon entering the banquet hall, it was a magnificent sight to behold. It was decorated magnificently and could hold up to a thousand people. By then, many people had already arrived. They were all members of the Edwards Family that came from all over the world and from all walks of life, including politicians, businessmen, and entertainers. Some even had different skin colors. Several members of the Edwards Family had gone abroad to spread their wings. After a few generations, the appearance of their descendants no longer carried any Cethosian characteristics. Even so, they were still recognized as members of the Edwards Family as long as they were outstanding enough.

Besides, new members were accepted into the genealogy record book every year. These new members were always the focus of attention. Moreover, two familiar faces, Ethan and Michael, had been newly invited to the Edwards Family annual meeting this year. Therefore, many were paying attention to those two. As they gathered around Harry and Michael for more information, the two were soon surrounded by people. Idols were popular no matter where they went. The two of them seemed to shine when standing together—it felt like they lit up half the hall with their brightness.

Men had their own social circles, and so did women. At that moment, Ivan settled down, came over with Garfield in his arms, and met up with Sophia. Then, Sophia carried Garfield in her arms and stood next to Sarah, who had a cat in her arms too. Although they only stood together for a short while, they were soon surrounded by people too.

“Oh, my! What a beautiful cat! What is its name?”

“The cat’s collar is gorgeous!”

With that, Sophia and Sarah smoothly joined a group of ladies carrying cats in their arms. As Garfield’s assistant, Ivan stood by the side with a cat bag at the ready. At the same time, he studied the outfits of the cats and dogs being carried in the arms of the ladies to understand the current popular trends, as well as search for a muse. Unexpectedly, he saw an extremely familiar collar around the neck of a certain lady’s cat...

When a group of young women and their cats got together, the topic of conversation naturally revolved around their cats. Sophia was diligently trying to become part of their group. Thus, she introduced her cat to them, “My cat’s name is Fiffy, and its nickname is Garfield. Its mother is the beloved cat of Her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain, Barbara, while its father is the beloved cat of Prince William, the Duke of Cambridge, Soso. Therefore, my cat comes from a noble lineage and has an extraordinary background.”

Many of the ladies were surprised and envious to hear that as they carefully patted Garfield and admired its outfit. Garfield was wearing a beautiful set of clothes paired with an exquisite collar. The design of the outfit was extremely delicate, particularly when it came to the collar—it was very fitting for the noble bloodline that it carried. As expected of the descendent of the Queen’s cat, it was different from ordinary cats!

As a result, everybody rushed to ask, “Hey, what brand is Garfield’s collar? It’s beautiful!”

That was the question Sophia was waiting for. Hence, she hurriedly introduced her new business to them, “Oh! This... It doesn’t come from any brand. It was specially designed for Garfield by a renowned, foreign designer of pet luxury goods that I hired!”

The ladies exclaimed, “It truly is the work of a renowned designer! It gives off such a different aura!”

Sophia proudly said, “Of course! My designer is none other than the pioneer of trends for pet luxury goods overseas, Ive!”

Ive was the name Ivan used. It was also the name he used when he started to make a name for himself abroad.

At the mention of that name, many looked confused. However, some were familiar with the name too, and they exclaimed in amazement, “I know him! That’s the guy who started the trend of pet luxury goods! Many of my dog’s outfits were designed by him! What a pity that he left the fashion industry three years ago!”

Sophia took the opportunity to say, “He has been traveling the world for the past three years. He’s a designer after all; they like traveling about to find inspiration. Ive has returned to Cethos. So, I invited him back, not just to become Garfield’s exclusive designer, but also to start a pet luxury goods brand within the country.”

Upon hearing those words, the ladies became happy and rushed to get Sophia’s contact information to become her first customers.

Sophia saw that Ivan had been standing behind her all this while and staring at the collar of a certain lady’s cat. There was a look of sorrow and pain in his eyes. Noticing the look in his eyes, she hurriedly asked the lady carrying the cat, “Miss, your cat’s collar is gorgeous! It’s so delicate! Which designer created this?”

The lady proudly replied, “This was designed by Bill. The one who was as famous as Ive back then—Bill Winterford!”

Ivan's gaze darkened and he fell back into a gloomy depression. That was a unique collar he had designed for his cat, Raindrops—it was the only one in the world. After Raindrops died, he had buried the collar along with it. *That belongs to Raindrops! It also belongs to me!*

He had designed all sorts of unique ornaments for his pets, leaving only the best for his family. However, he returned after disappearing for three years only to find that the unique items he had designed in the past had turned into a popular item among the ladies. Moreover, that popular item had been crowned under a different person's name—Bill Winterford!

As if having heard Ivan's indignation, a lady suddenly said, "Bill came here today too! He's also a member of the Edwards Family! Look! He's right there!"

In unison, everybody looked in the direction the lady was pointing. Among the crowd stood a blond-haired, blue-eyed, handsome young man—he was the internationally renowned designer, Bill Winterford.

Glancing in the direction of that person, Ivan laughed. *Bill Winterford! I can't believe he comes from a branch of the Edwards Family overseas! This man that used to follow after me, calling me 'Master'; I taught and raised this man! To think he stole all my designs when an accident befell my family and I was in dire straits!* He found the sight before him extremely offensive, yet at the same time, it was extremely saddening too. Unable to cry or laugh, he became expressionless in the end.