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Irish raised her hand and slapped Ruby fiercely on her face.

This slap was even harsher and louder than the one she suffered. At once, everyone stopped their actions, including Joseph. He had never expected that Ruby would have slapped Irish and hadn't thought that Irish would have done so either.

All of a sudden, Shirley's crazy actions broke the temporary silence. She roared and rushed to scratch Irish, but Irish had been preparing for this with aggressive expressions. However, Joseph rushed forward, pulling Irish behind him. He said angrily, "Enough!"

Shirley stopped suddenly. Conflicts were not possible between her and Joseph. But Ruby covered her face and pointed at Joseph, reproaching him, "Joseph, I am your wife! Why are you protecting her? I shouldn't have trusted you. You broke your promise to me!"

Irish, protected behind Joseph, felt extremely angry. She was going to tear at her mouth but was pulled by Joseph while Joseph, holding her tightly, turned around to say to Lilith, "Bring your cousin and aunt back home."

Lilith, together with Cassie, was involved in this war unintentionally. In the same department, Lilith and Cassie got along well with each other since they both were very outgoing. As today was a workday for Irish, they had decided to have dinner together. Getting off the elevator, they saw Joseph walking out of another elevator, serious and hurried. Lilith had never seen Joseph like this, so she guessed that something terrible must have occurred. She just pulled Cassie to walk behind him and follow him.

She also hadn't expected that there was a conflict like this in Irish's office. They just pushed open the door, providing an opportunity for their colleagues to check on the situation. Lilith was terrified to see it, especially the mutual slapping between Ruby and Irish. She observed that Cassie had walked hurriedly to attack Ruby, but she kept motionless because she had never seen this kind of fight before.

It was not until Joseph spoke to her that she was shocked back to reality. She walked forward. As she pulled Ruby, Shirley became angry. She shouted to Joseph, "You should be aware of who your wife is. You should bring Ruby back instead of your sister-in-law!"

"Aunt Shirley, do not say that." Lilith persuaded Shirley, anxious and concerned.

Cassie beside was dumb, looking at Ruby and then back at Joseph and Irish. As Joseph didn't speak, Ruby rushed forward and pulled Joseph towards her, tears falling down her cheeks, "What did you promise me? Joseph, do you want me to die? Do you?"

"Ruby, are you crazy?" Joseph frowned.

"She..." Ruby pointed at Irish behind him, nearly hysterical, "Why does she know so much? Why?"

"Ruby!"

"Liar! You are all liars!" Ruby screamed with hands covering her ears and then shook violently and lay down on the floor.

Shirley was shocked by this scene and screamed. Joseph let go of Irish and lifted Ruby up, "Lilith, call 911!"

Lilith's fingers trembled more severely as she saw Ruby faint. But she still managed her stress and called the ambulance. Joseph looked up to Irish, who stared at Ruby in his bosom motionlessly, stretching her fingers. He ached for her and then looked at Cassie, "Please bring Irish back, please."

Cassie guessed what had happened. And as she nodded. Irish rushed out of the office, grabbing her car keys and handbag.

Seeing her running out of the office, Cassie called her name anxiously.

When Irish ran forward, Joseph felt very sorry and full of pity for her. But Shirley's screaming and shouting were a trigger to his current headache.

Outside the office stood many onlookers, and they discussed what was happening with each other in hushed voices.

As Cassie ran out of the office building, she saw Irish's red jeep driving in front of her. She was so concerned that she hailed a taxi immediately.

A brilliant red car was driving crazily down the road.

Irish stepped on the gas and sped through the crowd of cars without regard to anything. The speed was beyond the speed limit on the road. Her right cheek was still aching, and her right hand clutching the steering wheel became numb. She tried her best not to let her tears fall down, staring through the front of the windshield, and sped up again.

Inside the car, she played very loud rock music, her favorite; Gold Lion. Now the volume was turned up to the max, and thus the powerful heavy metal music pounded in her heart with a heavy thump.

Not only her face but also her shoulders, waist, and even her fingers were aching. Her body was expressing a strong protest and reminding her of its existence with pain. But Irish was still immersed in thinking of the scene that had just happened now. Shirley's screaming and crying, Ruby's sudden hysteria, and the look Joseph gave to her at the end...

She used all of her strength to win this war, but finally, she found herself beaten black and blue emotionally.

Suddenly, all the scenes in her mind collapsed with the catastrophic smashing of the windshield, and Irish was nearly thrown out of the car. Luckily, her seat belt saved her, but her body was in great pain from the sudden collision.

The car horn sounded from the truck at the side of the road, scaring away crowds of sparrows. Around her, people were constantly screaming. Irish's chest was pressed against the steering wheel, her shoulder blade nearly broken by the restraining force of the seat belt. Some passersby ran forward to tap on the car window. She raised her head slowly, tears flowing down her face.

When she got out of the car staggeringly, a kind-hearted passerby called the police and even asked whether she needed an ambulance. However, Irish's mind was blank, only some meaningless hum surrounded her as if countless bees had entered her ears. This car accident drew many people's

attention, and everyone looked on. Even some youngsters shot pictures of the scene. She looked up, and in her dim view, she could only see her damaged jeep, exposed to others' surprised and concerned stares towards her.