

Enchanted 140

Irish knew that this day would come, it was just a matter of time.

From the day she agreed to join the Runestone Group, she knew that she wouldn't declare war secretly. She could ignore the ambiguous eyes of her colleagues, as well as the gossiping about her, in order to declare war openly on the woman who indirectly killed her mother.

Now the day had finally come.

When Shirley ignored Ruby's persuasion and rushed into her office, Irish was discussing psychological training for new employees with Daisy. When their discussion was interrupted, Daisy turned around and was astonished when she saw Shirley but soon calmed down.

Compared to Daisy's astonishment, Irish could only be described as placid. She leaned on the chair while her severe eyes fell on the face of the panicked assistant who stood behind Shirley. "As my assistant, don't you know that patients can't enter my office without an appointment?"

The assistant was extremely flustered and said hastily, "I'm sorry. Ms. Irish...." She was just an assistant, how could she stop the wife of the president?

But luckily, it seemed that Irish didn't intend to blame her but just wanted to illustrate a point, and finally, she said, "Go back to your work."

The assistant took a deep breath and hurried to leave.

Of course, Shirley knew that Irish satirized her as a patient, and her face twitched slightly under layers of makeup. Then she looked directly at Daisy and said, "I have to talk to Irish, so would you mind leaving for a while?"

Obviously, Shirley didn't expect that she would meet Daisy at Irish's office, and she knew that Daisy was a talented and capable assistant to Joseph. She came here for Irish since she knew that Joseph was not at the office today. Now that she had met Daisy here, Joseph would know sooner or later, but it was impossible for her to retreat.

Daisy smiled and said in neither a humble nor pushy tone, "Okay." Then she left the office.

After Daisy left, Shirley sat down on the couch across from her and looked around. Then she said with a faint smile, "Irish, it stands to reason that I should not bother you since you are busy with your work."

"Mom..." Ruby sat down beside her cautiously and pulled on Shirley's arms. "Let's leave here."

Shirley rolled her eyes at her, and Ruby stopped talking.

Irish did not intend to treat them as guests, so she just leaned back in the chair and took a sip of the water. "If this is the case, be quick."

Shirley squinted slightly and looked at Irish, whose eyebrows looked like her mother's, a woman with an extremely beautiful face. Looking at Irish, she recalled the days when Rachel sat under a tree and talked happily with Henry, even though she was dressed in cheap clothes. But Irish's eyes were sterner than her mother as if she could see through people's minds.

"Well. Then I will talk with you directly and don't blame me for my frankness. I think it is improper for you to stay with the Runestone Group, I know that you don't like your job here."

Ruby looked at Irish secretly from behind.

Irish suddenly laughed and put down her cup, and then said sarcastically, "Do you want to dismiss me? Well, then you might need to give me a good reason. But let me remind you too, as far as I know, legally, I'm Henry's daughter."

Shirley frowned after hearing this.

Irish didn't give her the chance to reply and continued, "So, a woman who has taken someone's husband has eventually begun to worry that your sins would bring about retribution on your daughter. Ah, I guess you hastily came here to prevent future incidents. Sounds interesting, isn't it?"

Shirley stood up abruptly from the couch with her eyes looking severe and said, "It is your mother who shamelessly took away my husband that year."

"Mom, don't be irritable, and don't make people laugh at us." Ruby hurried to persuade her.

Shirley angrily glanced at her daughter, saying, "She has taken your husband away, and you're still afraid that people will laugh at us?" Shirley had suspected that Irish had an ambiguous relationship with Joseph from the family feast. Joseph had even given the valuable "Autumn Diamond" to Irish as a present. But what made her more astonished was that the morning after the family feast, Joseph came out from Irish's room. Then they went together to Pennsylvania, and when she saw Joseph again, she found that there was a pair of familiar cufflinks on his sleeves. The ones Irish had bought right in front of her.

Looking at her with cold eyes, Irish said severely, "It is weird that a thief usually tries to call out an honest man."

Shirley turned around and gazed at Irish.

"I'm afraid that you have used some devious methods in order to take away another woman's husband, yet you pretended to be innocent." Finishing this, Irish suddenly turned to Ruby and said with a smile, "Perhaps you should listen to your mother and let her teach you some shady means to tempt men. It's fine to use some old tricks. She's a pretty liar and managed to inverse the truth."

Ruby's face suddenly turned pale.

Shirley wouldn't let her daughter come to grief, but she also wouldn't lose her cool arguing with Irish. She said with her teeth-gnashing in anger, "Tell me what you want? I can give you anything you want as long as you stay away from Joseph and the Lake family."

"Perhaps it would be more interesting to let Ruby tell you." Irish looked at Ruby with cold eyes.

Ruby bit her lips tightly and said after a long while, "Irish, we didn't mean to argue with you, but I hope you can leave, Joseph. I have talked with you before about this matter. As for me, you can have as many shares as you want as long as you can leave Joseph."

"Are you crazy? What do you mean she can have as many shares as she wants?" Shirley spat at her in a low voice.