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"Mom, we can't prevent Dad from doing what he wants to do. She's his daughter!" Ruby raised her voice in response. Then she turned to Irish and said, "I beg you to leave him and stay away from him. I beg you."

Irish didn't reply to her immediately but realized some key points from their conversation and soon got her ideas in shape. Irish had been suspicious of their marriage for a long time because they lived apart after being married. Though Henry asked Ruby to move back to Joseph's house, there was no follow-up to this. Joseph didn't like to go to the Lake's house frequently, so she judged that Henry wanted to give her some shares to make it up to her. Joseph was an important decision-maker, so he had to attend this discussion. No wonder she once met Joseph in Henry's office.

Thinking of this, Irish couldn't help sneering. She did not care about the shares at all.

"My silly daughter, you are Joseph's wife, why are you so humble to a mistress?" Shirley spoke harshly and pulled Ruby behind her. Then she continued, "We will support you if you fall in love with another man, but you have tempted your sister's husband. Don't you feel ashamed? Don't tell me he is your true love. I know you want shares of the Runestone Group. Well, you did it. Now Henry will give you the shares, so what do you want from Joseph?"

Instead of being irritated, Irish smiled and said, "You have said I am a woman who admires vanity, so how could I be satisfied with Henry's shares? I have learned from you that a woman should find a sugar daddy. Joseph is the son-in-law of the Lake family and the decision-maker of the Runestone Group, so I can get what I want from him." Finishing her words, she walked toward Ruby and stretched out her hands and pointed at Ruby's abdomen, and then said, "It seems to me that you won't have a baby with Joseph."

Ruby moved away from her hands subconsciously, and Shirley pushed Irish harshly, "What the hell are you babbling about!"

Irish's waist hit the desk, and the pain spread up her spine. But she still sneered and responded to Shirley, "Perhaps I will have a baby with Joseph instead of your daughter. It's more exciting and would surely ruin your sanity."

Hearing this, Ruby's face suddenly turned white.

"You and your mother are both bitches. Fortunately, she died early; otherwise, she would have been infuriated to death by her shameless daughter." Shirley burst into a rage when she thought that Irish had had sex with Joseph and shouted, "I warn you that you'd better get away from Joseph and leave this company as soon as possible, or you will regret what you've said today!"

Irish sternly looked at her, "You think you are the wife of the president, so you came to warn me here? Don't forget that you were also a mistress and seduced another woman's husband. If I am a mistress, then don't you think you are a perfect example?"

Hearing this, Ruby rushed to stand before Shirley and screamed at Irish, "You are not allowed to say that to my mother."

Irish wasn't intimidated by Ruby's reaction, and she clapped her hands promptly.

"Wow, what a loyal daughter!" Irish's tone was ice cold. "You know how to care about your mother, eh? Fine, how about we talk about you? Perhaps I should remind you of something that will blow up your mind."

Ruby was shocked and suddenly got chills all over her body.

Irish's hatred was like a dazzling fire that could swallow up all her reasoning. She remembered the expression in her mother's eyes while she was dying. Her mother just looked at her, feeling lonely and heartbroken, and tried to touch Irish's head lightly. She also felt a sense of relentless guilt and sadness that Irish would be faced with everything alone for her entire life. However, her arm stopped when she tried to touch Irish, and her hand fell down beside Irish's cheek lightly.

Nobody could understand her hatred, a hatred arising from others' cruel meddling. Such kind of hatred had lived deep in her heart for her entire life. Even if she knew she was about to die, she wouldn't let go of this feeling.

"Emery and Eric, a perfect match, right? They seem to be an ideal couple, not only in appearance, but their names even fit." Irish didn't smile again, but stared at Ruby without many expressions. Then she asked Ruby, "Do you think so?"

Ruby was astonished, and she stared at Irish.

"You asked something about Eric before, right? Do you know what he said to me?" Irish squinted at her, "He told me that he loved Emery so much that he would like to be together with her for his entire life.

"No, that's impossible!" Ruby became enraged suddenly and walked backward, reluctant to believe it, "You are a liar!"

Irish burst out into laughter, "As Emery's good friend, don't you know that they love each other very much?"

"You lie!" Ruby shouted at her.

"Ruby, Ruby..." Shirley pulled her back as Ruby changed reactions so quickly. She was also nervous, "Emery? Isn't she your good friend? What's wrong with her? Who's Eric? What's the relationship between you and him?"

Regardless of Shirley's questions, Ruby grabbed Irish's shoulders tightly and said, "What else did he tell you? What else?" She shouted out the last question.

Unlike Ruby, who was extremely excited, Irish calmed down, and her sneer was like a sharp knife ready to cut Ruby, "He hoped that nobody would interrupt him and Emery, and he never wanted to see you again."

"Impossible!" Ruby's fingertips nearly went into her shoulder blade, "What else do you know? Say it!"

"Ruby..."

"Shirley, you should be clear about what your daughter is like before giving a lesson to another woman in the name of the wife of the president!" Irish's shoulder ached, but she didn't shake Ruby off. She had to stand, and she never expected that Ruby could have been so strong.

"Just put it this way, there is no good one in this room. Nobody can praise herself as a good person. You, Shirley, married a man by using your sister. I had an affair with my brother-in-law. How about your daughter? She is nearly as bad as me since she seduced a man with a wife once again!"