

Enchanted 47

Henry was shaking. Seeing that, Ruby hurried to support him, looking at Irish, her eyes were anxious. "Irish, could you not be angry with my dad anymore?"

Ruby's words didn't only change Irish's face but made Joseph appear surprised. He measured Irish silently again.

Irish sneered, "He's your father! You're way out of my league!"

"Irish, how many years have passed? You're still so cold to us? Dad's been missing you." Having said this, Ruby also sensed that her tone was anxious, she cleared her throat and whispered, "After all, we are family. Father also wants the whole family to be reunited very much. Since you're here today already, let's have dinner with Dad."

"Oh, Joseph, I guess I haven't mentioned it before. Irish and I are sisters." Ruby, afraid that Joseph had misunderstood, looked at Irish, "Irish, I'm married. Joseph here is your brother-in-law."

When Irish heard this, her heart leaped, and for a moment, she could say nothing. A few images flashed through her mind, from the first time she saw him to waking up here so early in the morning.

It was her carelessness, how could she think he was so excellent. The so-called "couple" was talking about her in front of her. He was handsome, steady, and able, and she was as beautiful as a flower. She should have assumed earlier that he could be married to anybody he liked.

Joseph also looked at Irish, but his expression was reserved, as usual, his deep eyes seemed peaceful. Ruby saw the two of them and didn't seem to know what was fully going on. She thought for a while, then took the initiative to touch Irish's hand, and said gently, "Irish, Dad is getting old. When will you make peace?"

Irish looked at Henry, whose smile deepened, but her smile was cold.

This expression mirrored Henry, and his unhappiness showed in his eyebrows, "You've been wild for all these years, and that's enough. You should go home! Even if you hate me as your father, your blood belongs in our family!"

"I thought I had the blood of the Lake family. At least when I was very young, my mother told me my father was the most famous Henry Lake! I really believed that, I was so proud! Unfortunately, the year my mother died, I began to suspect, if you, Henry, really were my father, how could you ever be so cruel to us?" Irish shrugged away from Ruby's touch, looking directly at Henry with cold eyes, and her appearance was different from usual. Colder.

"I'm sorry about your mother's death too. Did I want your mother to die? She was so stubborn that she had to take you and run away from home! Was I not angry? Did I want my daughter to leave and take someone else's name?" Henry was trembling with anger.

Irish's face was cold, and she smiled hearing this, "Well,...so my mom decided to live her life on her own terms? You would have to thank her, if she didn't leave, then how could she have the position she did? If I were still in the Lake house, would the daughter of a bitch still be able to enjoy the title of "daughter of Lake" in a state of peace?"

Her last sentence fell hard on them, and she looked directly at Ruby, whose eyes were cold as ice. Then her face changed.

"You're presuming!" Henry's hand clapped down on the table. "She's your sister. Would you be so educated in your family?"

"I'm a wild girl, and the education I got was in a wild way! My family is not worth mentioning in comparison with yours. It's not comparable at all." Irish's fingers clenched tightly, "So I'm not qualified and lucky enough to eat with your family members, goodbye!"

"You..." Ruby grasped her hand again, pleading, "Don't do this, can't you be nice to your own family? Joseph-" She was ready to ask Joseph for help. But before he could come forward, Irish was in Ruby's face, "You better let go of me, or I'll rip you apart in the next two seconds!"

Ruby was shocked and let her go straight away.

Irish coldly glanced at Henry, swept through Joseph, and left the office without looking back.

Henry was extremely angry and fell onto the sofa with a crooked body, and Ruby rushed up to the front to pacify him. Only Joseph kept silent the whole time, looking in the direction Irish had left and thinking hard about something.

In the twinkle of an eye, it was another weekend, and the weather was getting hotter. The sycamores outside the window were already thick with branches and leaves, and the cicadas began to stir in the hot air.

Cassie sat on the sofa, her foot on the glossy tea table, slowly applying nail polish to her toenails. The clean color offset her feet. With a dish of chopped-up watermelon beside her, Irish sat down next to her, "Hey, are you here for a visit or to use up all my nail polish?"

"Isn't that what best friends are for? You said you wouldn't go shopping this weekend, so I had to come here to keep you company." Cassie's eyes twinkled at Irish. "Besides, you have an air conditioner, it's cool enough, my nail polish will dry fast."

Immediately Cassie started to grumble about Fredrick, that he was too busy with his work and ignored her. She talked about it non-stop. While listening to her complaints, Irish smiled at her quietly without making a comment.

She quickly dried her toenails, shaking her feet in the cold air, and said, "Well, anyway, I have some gossip to share with you."

"I don't listen to gossip." Irish wasn't interested.

"It's really, very big news," Cassie said mysteriously. "I just got the news before I left work yesterday. It turns out that our manager has a really sketchy background."

Irish's hand paused for a moment while holding a piece of watermelon. She said indifferently, "It's natural that he has a complex background."

"I heard that the Runestone Group belongs to their two families while a part of the stock belongs to Dover's family. I thought he was a general manager employed from the outside. Now it turns out that

he's been working for his own company." Cassie fanned her toes with her hands and said, "Do you know he's also the son-in-law of Henry Lake?"