

Enchanted 478

Lilith took his hands gently but found a band-aid on his finger, so she asked anxiously, "What's wrong with your finger?"

"Nothing. I just scratched it accidentally."

But her eyes soon turned tearful, and she said, "Don't lie to me. Did you scratch it when you performed the task? Does it hurt?"

Hearing her words, Jay's heart trembled violently and he clenched her hands abruptly, saying softly, "Honey, don't worry, I am fine."

Lilith couldn't help leaning on him, "You have to take care of yourself. My father is still in a coma, and I can't live without you."

Jay was shocked by her words and then recalled the words that Kelly said to him before. He felt so sorrowful and held Lilith tightly while his nose twitched.

It was a sunny day. The golden ginkgo leaves outside the window were shining, swaying in the tree as the wind rose.

Irish didn't know when Joseph left. Perhaps he left when the dawn hadn't broken yet, but when she got up, it was dazzling outside. She took a quick shower with her sore body. When she walked out of the room, it was already nine o'clock.

The steward saw her first, and he greeted her immediately, leading her to the dining room for breakfast, and told her Ruby and Shirley were there.

She was about to decline him but then thought she had to take things as they came, so she nodded.

Irish stopped the steward who was going to do his work and asked for the details of the blockade of the Lake family today. The steward replied in a low voice, "Ms. Irish, don't worry. Mr. Dover has told me what to do in the early morning, and I won't hire casual workers today."

Upon entering the dining hall, she saw Ruby and Shirley sitting there, eating cheerfully. Irish stopped and suddenly felt sore. It reminded her that she also ate breakfast cheerfully with her mother before. Though they didn't live an affluent life, she still felt happy because her mom always accompanied her.

But now, she had forgotten the feeling of eating breakfast with families, and she also forgot that breakfast time was actually a cheerful moment.

Thinking of this, the hatred for the Lake family soon rose in her mind.

She clenched her hands and tried her best to calm down and remind herself of the goal she had come here.

She took a deep breath and then walked in, sitting opposite Ruby and Shirley.

A few servants in the dining room were busy with their work. Some were preparing the tableware, while others were preparing the food.

Irish sneered and thought what a luxurious life they lived.

Soon someone came and handed her the menu for breakfast. She ordered an omelet sandwich, condensed milk, and German sausage, sitting leisurely and waiting for food.

Ruby didn't have mood swings, while Shirley looked unpleasant, frowning, and said, "Don't think that I don't know your goal for coming here."

But Irish ignored her nasty comment.

"Do you think you can find the clues? Are you a detective? Do you really care about the Lake family? I know you do all this for the sake of the stock of the Runestone Group. Yes, your father did leave the shares for you, but I won't allow your shares to exceed Ruby and Roy's. According to the law, your shares will always be the least." Shirley stopped eating and said harshly to her.

Soon the servant served breakfast for Irish, and she took it, ignoring Shirley, and began to eat.

Ruby touched Shirley's arm and said in a low voice, "Mom, stop. Let's eat."

"You are really an innocent girl. Why not stand by me? Do you want this Foxtel to tempt your husband? She is vicious. She not only seduced your husband but also coveted the property of our family. Ruby, you have to keep a cool head."

Ruby was embarrassed and didn't know whether she should continue to persuade her mom or not.

Irish took a sip of milk, eating slowly, and said, "Ruby, you have to listen to your mother; after all, she is experienced. Her excellent way of grabbing someone's husband is admirable. But, remember, I am also focusing on Joseph and your family's property. And Joseph treats me well during this period."

"You should call him brother-in-law! You can't call his name directly." Before Ruby could say, Shirley shouted at her angrily.

Hearing her, Irish then turned to Shirley and showed a sweet smile at her, "I am sorry. If I call him brother-in-law, he will be angry with me. He asks me to call his name, and it sounds intimate, doesn't it?"

"You.....you are a Foxtel."

"Don't say that; after all, you are more experienced than me. And I am still wet behind my ears." Irish replied calmly while eating, "You are really malicious since you managed to get pregnant during that time, and you are much shrewder than me, so I still have to learn from you."

Shirley's face turned pale out of rage while Ruby glared at her and said, "Irish, enough!"

"Well, do you feel pain for your mom? I had the same feeling as you at that time when I learned my father wouldn't return to us. You enjoy all the luxury life has to offer while my mom and I suffer."

Ruby was speechless after hearing this. "Ruby, eat quickly. Let's go shopping later," Shirley said. It cost her a long time to calm down.

When Shirley was about to leave, Irish ate her sandwich. Then, she said slowly when they almost walked out of the dining room, "Stop. You can't go out today."

Shirley stopped after hearing this, looking back at her as if she had heard a funny joke, "What?"

"Mrs. Shirley Lake, are you deaf?" Irish wiped her fingers with a smile and said, "Well, I will repeat it one more time. You can't go out today, even to the garden. You can only stay inside."

"Irish, do you know what you are talking about?" Ruby said unpleasantly.

"It seems the steward hasn't told you, or he thought you are not the murderers." Irish said leisurely and then continued, "The gate of the Lake family has been locked this morning. No one could go out today. Well, you can go out unless you can give me the evidence that you have nothing to do with this case."