

Enchanted 479

"Why do you take us as the murderers? I even think you are the real murderer!" Ruby roared with a cold voice.

"I am sorry to tell you that the police have ruled out my suspicion yesterday." Irish smiled softly and added, "But you have to accept my investigation along with the servants in your family. Before I find out the murderer, there is suspicion in any of you."

"You..."

"You must be joking! How can we be murderers? Who are you? Do you think you are qualified to lecture us? You can't stop me if I want to go out!" Shirley snarled.

"You're Henry's wife. Are you sure you want to challenge the rule? Your husband also agrees with this decision. You'd better call him, asking for suggestions before going out." Irish turned gravely.

Hearing this, Shirley was astonished while Ruby looked awkward and then said hesitantly, "Even if we don't go out today, we don't have to accept the investigation with the servants."

"Wow, do you think you have a noble identity different from those servants?"

"Irish, you are going too far!"

"I just told the truth." Irish also finished her breakfast, took the towel to wipe her hands, and added, "What's more, William has awakened and will cooperate with the police to investigate this case. And I will look into the case here."

"Uncle William had awakened?"

"Yes, it seems that God has blessed your family." Irish stood up, and when she passed by them, she smiled and said, "Don't worry. The test is very simple, and I won't force you to cut your arms to prove your innocence."

Shirley stared at her and shivered because of irritation.

It was sunny and warm in the afternoon.

The yard of the Lake family was full of people who had been working here for years, lining up neatly while Ruby and Shirley stood in the top row. Shirley and Ruby looked reluctant, but they had no choice because as soon as they showed disagreement, Irish would ask them to call Henry.

Irish stood before them like a commander, zipping back and forth.

The steward gave a paper to all of them. Then, a blast of wind rose and caused a clattering sound of papers.

"The paper in your hands, specifically the tests for the psychological thinking of the criminals. Don't look down upon these questions. I can find out the murderer from your answers." Irish deliberately exaggerated her words, "I am a psychologist, and I can see through even minor mood swings of you, so I can figure out what you are thinking from your answers."

Hearing this, the servants all discussed animatedly.

"I ask you to gather in this yard because you have to give me the answer immediately. Remember not to discuss with others or look at others' answers," Irish said severely and then continued, "Everyone has to accept this test, and the one who refuses to cooperate with me will be sent to the police station."

Hearing this, the people standing there began to write their answers hastily.

"Ruby!" Irish shouted suddenly.

She looked unpleasantly at Irish since she was looking through the questions.

"You have to collect the papers when they finish the test." Irish smiled under the sunlight and looked at them indignantly.

Ruby was shocked by her words, while Shirley was annoyed and asked, "Why did you ask my daughter to do this for you?"

"Or do you want to do it for her?" Irish asked in reply harshly.

"You are....." Shirley suddenly stopped since everyone here was looking at her, so she held back the word "Foxtel" forcibly. And then she turned to the steward and said, "Collect the papers later."

The steward had no choice but nodded.

Irish stood there and sneered, "All of you have to listen to me. I asked Ruby to collect the papers, and she has to do it later, or Shirley, you can help her to do that."

"Irish, are you making trouble for me?" Shirley roared angrily.

"Obviously, I am."

Shirley widened her eyes and glared at "Well, I will do it." Ruby didn't want Shirley to argue with her before so many people, so she had to agree with her though she was annoyed.

Irish puckered her mouth into a smile and then said, "Good girl."

The steward also kept silent after seeing that.

"You have to finish the questions within five minutes. After finishing the question, you must stay here and wait for Ms. Ruby to collect the papers. Do you understand?"

Irish said gravely.

"Yes." They replied hastily.

It was quiet in the yard since they all started to write the answer on the paper. Five minutes passed soon, and Ruby began to collect the papers reluctantly, but Irish soon shouted behind her, "Ms. Ruby, please send the papers to the study room and put them neatly in the drawer. I will check the papers when I finish my work."

Ruby glared at her when hearing Irish's words.

"Do you hear me?" Irish asked again.

"Okay" Ruby replied irritably.

Irish smiled and turned to the steward while he stepped to her immediately.

"Suspend the cleaning of the study room today, and ask them to do it tomorrow."

"Yes."

Fredrick drove the car to pick up Cassie when it was getting dark. The appointment time for dinner was at 7:00 pm, and it was still early, so they went to a coffee house first.

Cassie ordered a cup of coffee originally, but Fredrick replaced it with juice. Cassie said nothing but drank it slowly.

"Do you feel better?" Fredrick finally broke the silence and asked softly. He ordered a cup of coffee and the smell of juice intertwined with coffee which smelt harmonically.

Cassie nodded and replied briefly, "I'm fine." Her heart was still beating so fast when she talked with him, but she tried to calm down. However, she still didn't dare to look into his eyes directly.

Even if she had been dead for once, it was hard to forget his breath; after all, she had loved him for many years.

"Why are you thinner? Do you eat on time every day?" The woman in front of him looked pale and had lost a lot of weight these days.