

Enchanted 543

The atmosphere of the Lake home had been bad, oppressive, and dreary these days.

So Irish's rush to the door undoubtedly added a lot of noise, at least, she and Shirley's voices almost raised the roof.

Ruby, Roy, and Lilith did not know how to persuade them. After persuading this one, the other began, and they could only look at each other in the end. However, Kelly had a lot of suspicions while watching with excitement. When the two quarreled, she did not interrupt, always playing with the tea set.

Shirley saw that the outsider broke into the house and put on the hostess's airs, yelling at Irish, "You find helpers? You want the whole family to be there for you after you've done such a humiliating thing, don't you?"

"If there must be a person losing face, it must be you! Shirley, who is shabby? First, you bought out Mia, then ran to my house and turned things over. You still don't feel guilty and pretend to be innocent in front of your son and daughter?"

"I've just told you that I certainly bought Mia out, but I didn't go to your house to rummage!" Shirley was so angry that she said, "Whether you believe it or not!"

"You didn't go through anything? What are you doing with my key?" Irish retorted.

"I take your keys and steal your things? So funny! I think you are too ostentatious and being hated!" Shirley sneered, "bitch! And you dare to come to my house and shout here? Are you ashamed now? Why didn't you consider it when you first seduced your brother-in-law?"

Irish just wanted to counterattack, but hearing Mary's angry roar, "Shirley, you son of a bitch! Do you have a face to scold others? I must tear up your mouth!"

Following a shaking of the floor, Mary's round body rushed like a barrel, and with a few quick steps, she approached Shirley. Shirley didn't expect her to rush over. She didn't react immediately, and Mary pulled her hair.

"Who let you out of the bathroom without cleaning your ass? Shirley, I've been so angry for so many years. First, you bullied Rachel, then now you still want to bully Irish? Do you think we have no family members? It wasn't enough to teach you last time, right? So today, I'll give you a good lesson, you shameless bitch!" Mary's big fat hand clawed at Shirley's hair like a bear's paw and then snapped her, which made Shirley's face red at once.

Shirley naturally also grabbed Mary's hair and began to curse back.

For a moment, the scene was a mess. Roy and Leo rushed forward and planned to pull one separately at a time.

However, the two women had a strong heart to fight against each other. The two big men did not pull them apart at their full strength; instead, their faces were clawed.

Cassie also rushed forward, and when her eyes collided with Roy's, for a moment, she was stupefied, then immediately she tried to stop people from fighting with each other.

Until Mary could not avoid being slapped by Shirley in her face, Irish went mad, and with red eyes, she rushed forward and grabbed Shirley, and she yelled, "Why beat my aunt?"

Irish's participation also inspired Ruby. Seeing Irish start, she went up without saying anything and grabbed her across her arm, "Irish, you have no right to do it with my mother either."

The scene was so hot.

Mary and Shirley's fighting with each other was so hard for Leo and Roy to stand up. At ordinary times, Mary felt resentment toward Shirley. She had been holding back the fire in her stomach. Once the fuse detonated, it would naturally not be finished. And since the last time, Shirley made her into the police station, and she went ahead regardless.

The unfortunate ones were Leo and Roy. Their necks did not escape the two women's claws, and Leo's face was almost scratched with sharp claws. Fortunately, he dodged fast enough.

This way, before Mary and Shirley were pulled apart, Irish and Ruby joined the war again. Leo and Roy could not bear it. Sweat appeared on the forehead of the two men, and two big men with the same status were both in trouble for a time.

But Cassie was easy, too. She went forward to pull them apart and could not avoid Ruby when she had pushed Irish away, and then Irish again looked like the leader of an army to rush forward to death.

Fortunately, there was Lilith, who immediately rushed forward to cooperate with Cassie one by one.

The fights were messy, and the men who pulled them apart were mixed up.

The huge living room was full of roars and hysterical abuse, and the butler and nannies were stunned, and so on responded to come forward to persuade, but they didn't know how to do it.

The housekeeper could only rush round and round, using all available space, saying, "Madam, miss, do not fight."

Only one person was always quiet, Kelly.

She sat behind the tea table, playing with the tea set without lifting her eyes. The faint smell of tea floated from the tip of her fingers. Her quietness contrasted most strongly with the disorderly surroundings around her, making her more unkind and indifferent.

The steward ran over and begged, "You see, you can talk to madam. If Mr. Lake knew about this, he would be angry."

Kelly's expression did not change much.

It seemed that only tea could arouse her interest. After hearing the butler's words, she slightly raised her eyes and glanced at a few people who had turned into a group of people not far away, and said, "In this house, I've always had no weight in my speech, so I can't persuade them."

The housekeeper stamped his feet in a hurry.

Just as the atmosphere was anxious, all they could hear was a strong voice, "Stop right now!"

The voice was authoritative and effectively prevented the chaos.

Henry came back, standing at the door. The light in the room reflected his grey hair on his head, and the tiredness of his eyebrows and his body made him no longer upright and look so haggard. He frowned at what was happening before him, and seeing their bruised faces suppressed his anger.

Leo and Roy separately pulled Mary and Shirley apart, while Cassie and Lilith pulled Irish and Ruby. Although the two camps temporarily stopped fighting, the fire was still around them.

Irish and Ruby were not so badly bruised, but Mary and Shirley looked very discomfited. Their hair was disheveled. Their cheeks were red and swollen, and their necks were scratched.

After everything was calm, Henry looked at them. After seeing Mary, the sharp look in her eyes is hidden, revealing an obvious feeling of guilt.