

Enchanted 544

Had it not been for Irish, Mary would not have stepped into the Lake's house in her life, nor would she have wanted to see Henry, an unfaithful man. After seeing Henry's expression, she did not say anything, shaking off Leo and darting to Henry.

"Henry, a man like you, despite managing enterprises, your own family affairs are not well managed, making me wonder how you run such a big enterprise. Are you a man? Today, your own daughter is bullied by the outrageous bitch you brought into your home. Do you charge it? If you are really enchanted by that bitch, tell me, I will not say anything and go with Irish. From then on, she will not have a father like you, and you will not have a daughter like her! You're sorry about Rachel, but now you can't protect even her only child. What kind of man are you? What kind of father are you?"

Henry was probably the most indebted to Irish's family in this lifetime, so when Mary scolded him, he did not say anything. After she had scolded him, he handed his cane to the housekeeper and went to Shirley step by step. His face grew worse with the pace.

"Henry, they broke into our house. It was..."

The sound of a snap came.

The loud slapping shocked everyone.

Henry raised his hand to Shirley, and a hard slap landed on her face, which interrupted her.

The slap was decisive, and one could see that he made it with force.

Shirley fell to the ground, covering her cheeks and the blood flowing from the corners of her mouth.

The next second she cried.

"Henry, I have been with you for most of our lives. Do you have any conscience? Today they rushed to the door to find fault, and you listened to their side of the speech, indiscriminately hitting me?"

Roy and Ruby saw that, in a state of shock, they quickly came forward to support their mother.

"Don't help her! If anyone dares to help, get out of the house," Henry yelled.

"Dad, why do you have to wait until you know what's going on before you get angry?"

Roy was the eldest son, others dared not say this, but he still had this courage.

Henry raised his hand, his fingers trembling and pointing at Shirley, and looked at Roy, "Do you think I hit your mother because of the fight? Ask her what your mother has done."

Roy was stunned.

"Don't listen to the nonsense of outsiders, Henry. What have I done?" Shirley began to argue.

Henry was so angry and pointed to her, "What have you done? Have you ever done anything on your own? Don't think I can't find out the truth! I'm not old enough to be useless! I don't blame you for rejecting Irish before. I know you never regarded her as a family member, instead treating her as a thorn in your flesh. You wish she were dead right away. You're happy to see that! Why? It is because you're

afraid she went into the Lake family to take the Lake's property! So you started playing hard this time, right? You are not convinced by the dissolution of the marriage between Joseph and Ruby, so you have been looking for an opportunity to retaliate, waiting for one day to put my daughter dead, right?"

"How did I kill her? I am the one who is dying now." Shirley wept bitterly.

"Are you still pretending before me? Who has been looking for someone to follow Irish? Who found out that there was a nanny in Irish's house and started buying her off? Who gave the nanny a sum of money to find proof to frame Irish? Shirley, don't think I don't know what you have done! Eyes staring at the Lake are many, and I can find anyone who can find out your whereabouts! Don't you have the key to Irish's house? Where were you the day when Irish's house got robbed? You're a good pretentious, I did not expect you, except for being cruel and unreasonable, and you have a habit of stealing! Don't say you didn't spread those photos. Don't you just wait for today? Otherwise, how do you act as a victim in front of the press? Because of your stupid behavior resulting in the Runestone Group's credibility crisis, I have been busy these days!"

"Henry." Shirley cried even harder, hammering her chest, "I really didn't do this."

"You didn't do it? Yes, you didn't do it, you got someone to do it!"

"I didn't get anyone to do it, either."

"You mean I wronged you? Have you ever followed Irish or asked about her nanny? Did you get the keys?"

Shirley wiped her tears hard and said bluntly, "Yes, I admit I followed Irish. I admit I bought the nanny out and got the keys. My first thought when I got the keys was to go to her house for evidence, but I swear it was in my head. I didn't do anything about it. I lost the key. When did I lose it? I don't even know! I've nothing to do with the theft of her house. I've never been to her house at all! As for the photo, it's nothing to do with me. How did I get the picture when I didn't even go into her house? What about me in front of the media? Henry, did you give your daughter the same concern? I can't afford the plain leaf, so you gave the leaf more property than the leaflet, yes, I am not happy, I am depressed, but what can I do? Do I disturb you every day? Didn't I just listen to your decision? Ruby is my daughter, and how easy for Joseph to say that they have a fake marriage. Would I just let it go? Even if it is a fake marriage, in the end, the lost party is Ruby. Joseph does it well that at first, he dissolved the marriage relationship with Ruby and then flirted with his own sister-in-law openly. About this kind of matter, everyone would say something about that, not to mention I am Ruby's mother. Now there's a picture exposed, and that's God who feels pity for Ruby. What if the two of them were doing the right thing, and then could we see those pictures? The two of them have been together for a long time! It is not fair to my daughter, Ruby! Why can't I take a stand in front of the press? The two of them put their happiness in the pain of Ruby, and I will not let them feel happy!"

The last sentence was almost hysterical.

Henry listened to it in his ears and saw it in his eyes. The anger in his eyes calmed down a lot after she had said this, but they were colder. Finally, after a long time, he nodded and uttered heavily, "Well, I can see it today," he said, "as long as you stay one more day at my house, then it won't be peaceful anymore. Butler!"

The housekeeper trembled forward.

"Inform my lawyer Johnson and ask him to prepare a divorce agreement immediately." Henry pointed to Shirley, saying, "I want this vicious woman not to take anything and get out of my house."