

Enchanted 607

After finishing his words, Joseph went back to his bedroom.

Jordan felt wronged since he was innocent. He looked at his watch and found that it was ten o'clock at night. Was it too late?

When the door was opened again, and the light fell on her body, Joseph realized that she still maintained the posture when he went out. Nevertheless, she looked emaciated with her long hair draping on her shoulder.

Joseph felt sorrowful when he looked at her, and his eyes were filled with regret. How could he forget that she was a pregnant woman who would easily get a mood swing?

He sighed slightly and then sat on the bed again, getting closer to her.

"Isabel, I have to apologize to you." He reached out and embraced her gently.

He felt his heart almost melt when she leaned against his chest like soft cotton.

"Take a shower and have a rest, okay?" He lowered his head and coaxed her patiently.

Irish leaned against his broad arms, giving her a sense of security.

There was a familiar woody fragrance in his body and a faint smell of tobacco that fitted well with his body fragrance.

She was willing to lean in his arms for a lifetime if it was possible.

She didn't perceive his coldness and impatience in his soft words, so she nodded slightly and didn't offend him anymore.

Joseph stared at her and smiled. She looked so beautiful, and he couldn't help kissing her cheeks while she didn't refuse but allowed him to do that.

When the man's lips slipped from her cheeks to the corner of her lips, she suddenly said, "I need your help."

Joseph stopped and looked at her. "I want to take back his remains, and only you can help in this case."

Joseph was silent for a moment and then replied, "Okay."

It was Henry's funeral the next day.

The weather seemed to have been maliciously covered with heavy yarn, which was gloomy without sunlight. The wind was blowing violently, and the withered grass was swaying in the wind while the wilted leaves made a creaking sound on the ground when the wind rose.

The weather was as dreary as people's mood.

Many people came to attend Henry's funeral, including those in the business world who were dressed in black suits. It looked like the sea under the cloudy sky, which was gloomy and made people feel depressed.

All Lake family members were also dressed in black, including Lilith to Roy.

But the repressed airflow was broken by Shirley's screaming, which added a flavor of hysteria to the dreary atmosphere.

She was holding Henry's remains on the couch in the house of the Lake family and burst out crying there. She was dressed in a black suit and looked like a black widow.

Roy stared at her helplessly and then took a look at the time, walking to Shirley. He began to coax her softly, "Mom, we have to hurry up to go out. Most of the people have arrived."

After hearing this, Shirley cried even more loudly and glared at Irish, "Others would rather mock me, but I am not going to give your dad's remains to her."

Henry's death made her lose her backbone. She hated Henry's ruthlessness and also hated the decision he made before his death. He decided to be buried with Rachel in the presence of so many people, which hurt Shirley. However, she was his wife and would not let anyone take her husband away.

But she was so afraid that Irish would take away his remains, so Shirley took back the remains secretly before the funeral. Henry could only belong to her, even if he were dead now. She was not afraid of any consequence now since she had come to such a grievous end.

Therefore, when Irish went to the house of the Lake family, Shirley felt that she was confronted by a formidable enemy and held the cremation urn tightly.

Irish looked so dreary, perhaps because she was dressed in black. Her hair was tied casually, and she pinned a yulan magnolia flower in her hair which was as pale as her face.

She stepped forward to Shirley, reaching out, and said coldly, "Give me his remains urn."

"Stay away from me and get out of here," Shirley glared at her and roared, "You'd better give up because I won't let him be buried with your mother."

Irish's eyes turned colder while Ruby stepped forward with her tearful eyes and determined to protect her mother. She was indignant with Irish and Joseph, so she would not speak for them. Ruby blocked in front of Shirley and said to Irish, "Today is my father's funeral, so please don't make trouble here."

"Ruby." Roy pulled her away and roared at her. He then turned to Shirley and persuaded her, "Mom, it is father's behest, and all of us heard it. You can't act like this, or he would not keep the peace."

"He wouldn't get peace? It's none of my business, but I know he never cares about me." Shirley cried and then continued, "Now he wanted to be buried together with that woman. No way!"

"Mom, Uncle William is watching our mortuary house, and people will be suspicious if we still don't show up. So we have to hurry up."

"It has nothing to do with me. People will know your father's remains would be transported elsewhere, and I would rather keep your dad's ashes here, and I am not reluctant to lose face in public."

Joseph, who had kept silent for a long time, walked forward and said directly. "The funeral will be held normally. We will not announce the burial of the ashes, so there is no need for you to worry about that. Mrs. Lake, Mr. Henry had said that he would like to be buried with Rachel before his death, so none of us here is qualified to show disagreement."

"I am his wife. Why am I not qualified?" Shirley was so indignant.

Joseph replied indifferently. "Legally speaking, you are no longer his wife."

Shirley was speechless and couldn't argue with him, so she began to be unreasonable and make a scene.

"Joseph, you must burn me together with him if you want to take away his remains."

Irish refrained herself beside, and when she saw that Shirley was shrewish, she rushed forward and reached out to grab the urn. However, Shirley held it tightly and began to cry and shout.

After seeing this, Ruby also rushed forward and pushed Irish, "Stay away from my mom and my dad."

Irish didn't stand steadily, but luckily, when she fell down, Joseph held her and embraced her into his arms immediately.

But soon, his eyes were filled with anger, and he roared at Ruby unpleasantly, "How dare you push her?"

Ruby was shocked by him since she had never seen a noticeable change in his mood.