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Shirley looked like a shrew and just cried and shouted there, but when Joseph roared, she lowered her voice for a little bit.

She glared at Joseph, especially when she saw that he stood beside Irish to protect her. Suddenly, she felt that she had found a place to vent her anger, so she began to shout at Joseph while standing up abruptly, "Joseph, you are an ungrateful man. Our Lake family is kind to you, but now you turn your elbow out. Do you think you have enough capacity to take charge of the Runestone Group? I can tell you now that there is still a long way for you, and the biggest shareholder is my son, so you are not qualified to interfere in the business of Runestone Group as well as the business of our Lake family."

Roy frowned after hearing this because he felt sick to hear such crude remarks, and he could imagine Joseph's feelings. Therefore, he was about to persuade Shirley, but when he was about to say something, Joseph's deep and profound voice sounded, "Mrs. Lake, it is time for the funeral."

His reminder was reasonable, and could tell his emotion from his tone, and his expression also had no change. Irish looked at them unpleasantly, especially when she looked at Shirley, and she couldn't figure out why she could say such disgusting words. She was so eager to block her mouth.

"Don't talk nonsense to her." Irish rushed forward again.

Joseph reached out and stopped her in time while Irish turned to him and snarled, "Do you forget what you have promised me?"

But Joseph still didn't loosen his hands but lowered his voice, "Don't worry. I know what I have promised you."

Irish clenched her hand out of rage.

After seeing this, Shirley was clear about the situation, and she suddenly raised the urn over her head which stunned all of them. Roy was shocked by her movement and asked, "Mom, what are you going to do?"

"I won't give her the urn and would like to break it into pieces." Shirley roared at Joseph and Irish hysterically.

"Mom, stop!" Roy and Ruby were stunned by her.

Irish squinted at her, and there was a flame of anger flickering in her eyes. She hated to be threatened by others.

Joseph took her hands tightly to avoid her rushing forward.

He stared at Shirley and said, "Mrs. Lake, do you think the negative news for the Lake family is still less?"

Shirley also stared at Joseph while Joseph continued, "You can break this urn into pieces, but the guests who come to attend the funeral have almost arrived. It has no bad effect on Irish or me, if they couldn't meet your family at the funeral, people would scold your son and daughter and would say they are not filial."

Joseph said calmly and directly but made Shirley speechless.

"According to Mr. Henry's behest, he hoped to be buried with Rachel, and that is to say that we will transport his remains to the graveyard of Irish's mother. So why are you so stubborn? Why are you angry here with us?"

Shirley still raised the urn and gnashed her teeth.

"You can't change anything if you break it, but you will lead your son to be trapped in a dilemma." Joseph continued.

Shirley was hesitant, and Roy hastily persuaded her, "Mom, you have to give dad's remains to Irish. He is gone, and we have to respect his behest,"

"It's easy for you to say that!" Shirley gnashed her teeth and said, "If I give the remains to her, then how can I explain to others? Do you hope he has two tombstones in two different graveyards? We will lose our face if others know that."

Joseph replied indifferently after hearing this, "There is a spare urn in the funeral, and it will be buried in the graveyard of the Lake family, and the tombstone will also be put there. But you have to hand Mr. Henry's remains to Irish, and there will not be a second tombstone in the graveyard of Irish's mom. In this way, it would satisfy both sides."

However, Shirley sneered and said, "Do you think she will agree?" In Shirley's opinion, Irish was making trouble here today.

Joseph turned to Irish and waited for her answer.

Irish was silent for a while, and her eyes were gloomy, but soon she replied indifferently, "I don't care about any modality, and I believe my mom also won't care about it."

Joseph stared at her and somehow felt sorrowful for her. Then, after a few seconds, he turned to Shirley again and said, "Well, you can hand the remains to her now."

Shirley still held it tightly.

"Mom, we have to hurry up. Please hand it to Irish. Dad will get peace." Roy stepped forward and carefully pulled down her arms since he was afraid she would loosen her hands or change her mind.

Shirley also understood that nothing much could be done about it now though she was reluctant to do that. In fact, Henry didn't care about her for his lifetime, and he only loved Rachel no matter how rich he was, and he just remembered the days living with Rachel.

During those days, there was no fierce business competition and no fraud and deceit for profit, but only simple days with true love between each other.

However, that period of time was short. But it was the reason why Henry couldn't forget his whole life. He even thought it was the most valuable period in his life. His love for Rachel was sincere and simple, so it was precious.

Shirley wanted to dawdle with Irish because it was the only way to appease her anger, but Joseph's words were like needles piercing into her heart and poking at her weakness.

Now Henry was dead, and nothing was important to her anymore except for her daughter and son. Roy was the eldest son of Lake's family, and she was afraid that others would scold him behind, and she had to save face for him.

After a long while, Shirley loosened her hands while Roy hastily handed the urn to Joseph and lowered his voice, "Most of the guests who come to attend the funeral are partners of Runestone Group, and I don't know most of them, so please stay in the funeral until it is finished."

Roy had never contacted those businessmen, and he also knew that there were many guests at the funeral. He had a call with his Uncle William, so there must be a person who contacts them frequently. And Joseph was the person.