

Enchanted 206

"I...I just think it's ridiculous," Belle widened her eyes at her.

"Don't judge too early," Irish was decisive, especially when she lost money. She stared at everyone carefully when Belle began her security scan, and she found that some of them looked absent-minded while others looked bored, but she believed that anyone who felt guilty would give himself away.

She found that when that man finally passed the scan, he sighed slightly as if he was relieved. Therefore, she knew that there was something wrong with him.

But at first, she was not so sure, but when she asked him several questions, he tried to avoid her eyes. She had been a psychologist for many years, and it was easy for her to tell if a man was lying, except if the man was especially proficient at hiding the truth. But he was just an ordinary man, it was easier for her to tell.

Of course, Belle had to stop her since it was her who employed the staff here. If it turned out to be true, she would not know how to explain it to Joseph. A burning hatred for Irish lit a fire in her heart.

When they were arguing, Joseph came back along with several staff members. He stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong? Why aren't they at work?"

Belle reported the situation to him, "Mr. Dover, she said that she lost her diamond, so she decided to frisk this worker."

Joseph was astonished and turned to Irish.

Irish stared at Belle and thought she was a shameless woman. She had left out the process of the security scan and evaded her responsibility. But Belle was wrong since Irish was a person who would never be made a scapegoat, and she sneered, "You're wrong because I didn't intend to frisk him at all."

Belle was astonished.

Irish continued, "I just saw that he's in good shape, so I wanted to act indecently." Before Belle could understand what she was talking about, she walked over to the man directly and pulled down his trousers.

Obviously, the man didn't expect that she would do this to him, and he didn't take any precautions. His pants came down, including his briefs.

Everyone present was shocked, including Joseph.

Before the man could scream, Irish took the diamond that was stuck in his calf and asked, "What's this?"

Belle's face went pale immediately. The man was startled, and Irish could see the sweat on his forehead. The people around them began to whisper to each other, and some female workers turned aside to avoid such a situation. Irish looked him up and down, then sighed and asked, "Why do you have to be a thief?"

Joseph looked serious and turned to a supervisor and talked to him for a while. Then the man nodded and took out his walkie-talkie to call the security officer and then walked to the man who stole the diamond.

"Stop! You can't leave."

The man hitched his trousers and pushed him to run away.

Irish rushed to him and kicked him. Obviously, the man didn't expect Irish would do that, and he lost his balance, staggering back. She was going to reach out to grab him and catch his shoulder tightly. Though the man screamed out of pain, he still stood there steadily.

Irish widened her eyes, and she didn't know how to cope with him in such a short time. She looked at his big hands and felt muddled. At this crucial moment, someone rushed to him and held her tightly, and then the man cried out.

People around them all dispersed like panicked birds.

After a while, Irish opened her eyes, and Joseph's sexy figure entered her sight. Her eyes moved to his hand that was grasping the man's shoulder. It was easy to tell that he exerted a lot of effort to clamp him down.

Soon the security officer arrived and subdued him.

Joseph embraced Irish and looked at Belle, and said, "Never let him come here again."

"Yes, Mr. Dover," Belle was frightened and couldn't help trembling.

When everything returned to normal, Joseph turned to her face, and he gradually became gentle, "Are you okay? Did you get hurt?"

Irish looked at him for a long while, and she finally asked, "Leo knows karate, what martial arts have you learned?"

"I don't have to learn anything since you are such a mighty woman," When thinking of her behavior, Joseph became slightly angry with her. "Did you really think you could stop a man like that?"

"I defeated Jay once," Irish frowned. "Jay is your cousin, so he didn't hurt you." He rubbed her head and added, "I really worry about you."

"I just haven't trained for a long time," Irish hit him slightly with her elbow and then continued, "Don't forget that I saved your life before."

Joseph gazed at her and sighed slightly, "Yes, I got it."

"Got what?"

He replied slowly, "People die for money while birds die for food."

Irish was surprised by his words.

When they went back to Johannesburg, Joseph asked the driver to go first, and then he drove back to the hotel in person. Sitting beside him, Irish couldn't help praising him, "Your driving is excellent!"

Joseph looked forward and said slowly, "I don't want to cause any trouble for others since I can drive personally."

Staring at him, Irish giggled and got close to him, "Are you still angry?"

Joseph didn't reply.

Irish laughed and continued, "You can't be so narrow-minded. Don't be angry."

But he still didn't respond to her.

Instead of being annoyed, Irish smirked and reached out and then grabbed his cock. Joseph did not expect her to do this, and his back went stiff for a moment, and soon he freed one of his hands and held her, "I'm driving. Don't do that."

Irish got rid of his hands, and her slender fingers began to explore his waist, and she would occasionally touch his sensitive parts. "I thought only black men have big dicks, but I was wrong because yours seems to be bigger than theirs. I'm really happy about that."