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"It is easy for you to say this, but it is not fair to our daughter." Shirley was unwilling to let this go and added, "He is so astute. He's out of order, and the woman is not Britney but Irish! Your bitch daughter!"

"Enough! Don't let other people get involved in this matter. We are talking about the issue of their divorce."

"Are you reluctant to hear this? Even a blind person could see that it is Irish who has taken the initiative to seduce Joseph. Do you know why Joseph decided to get divorced from Ruby? It must have been Irish who persuaded him to do that. I am not surprised." Shirley was extremely irritated and continued, "Don't think I don't know your thoughts. You still love Irish's mother, so you will cover for her no matter what she has done. But can you be fair? Ruby is also your daughter."

"The two of them are both my daughters, what can I do?" Henry raised his voice with severe eyes. "I have told you before not to interfere in their lives, but you still don't understand that forced love doesn't last. Ruby did not understand before, but I think she will realize everything after having this experience. Just as the old saying goes: fall into the pit, a gain to your wit. Do you want her to live her life in such an unhappy marriage? Obviously, Joseph didn't love her."

Shirley sneered and said, "I think I understand your point now. You were blaming me when I forced Rachel to leave you before. But Henry, I have been taking care of you for so many years. But how have you treated me all these years? You would like to find a mistress, but you're reluctant to be with me. I know you are punishing me and torturing me. But I can tell you now that no matter how much you loved her, she is dead, and I am alive. She will never come back anymore, open your goddamn mind!"

Henry looked at her sorrowfully and said, "You still don't see it. You are right, Rachel is the only woman I have loved, and she was my only wife. It's none of your business whether I let go of the memories that I have with her or not."

"You..."

"But Ruby is my daughter, and I have given you more than enough respect over these years." Henry said coldly and then continued, "I don't have any disagreement on Joseph's divorce with Ruby because it is a kind of disengagement for her. If Joseph decides to be with Isabel, I will also support him because I trust him, and he will be nice to her. Isabel is also my daughter, and I hope she can be happy. It is the best solution for them to attain happiness in their life."

Shirley shook with anger and pointed at him, "Well, Henry, today you've finally told me the truth. What a ridiculous reason. Do you really think I don't know your tricks? You said you are doing the best for Ruby, but if you want to be fair, then why do you intend to give shares to Irish? Do you think I don't know that you want to give her shares so that she can join our company, even be on the board of directors? But why don't you care about Ruby? Why do you love that bitch so much? Since she died, her daughter has created a disturbance in Ruby's marriage and also disturbed the life of our family."

Henry was extremely irritated by her words, and he stood up abruptly, thumping on the table, "Shirley, clear your mind now! This company is the result of years of my hard work alone. It is my business to distribute shares how I wish. I will not only keep shares for Irish, but I will also correct the will, leaving some property for her. Remember, she is my daughter!"

"You...you..."

"You'd do better to talk to Ruby. We've all made mistakes in our marriage, do you want your daughter to repeat your mistakes?" After finishing his words, Henry left the house.

Shirley fell back on the couch and began to sob. After a long while, someone knocked at the door and then entered. It was William, and after seeing this, he walked quickly to her. "What's wrong? I just saw my brother Henry leave in anger."

"William, my life is so bitter," Shirley held him and cried.

William frowned at her and sighed slightly.

But outside the door, someone was looking in at them with gloomy eyes.

Mr. Hall was a white person.

South Africa was a place with a large number of colored races, but white people still occupied the highest social position there. Though the establishment of the new South African regime has improved the status of black people, Blacks still lived in the lower middle tier of society. They were not yet able to enjoy many of the luxuries of the middle or upper classes, and indeed many black children still couldn't afford to go to school.

Hall was the person responsible for this bid. He was around forty years old with a goatee and was dressed neatly. When he sat down, he lit a cigar, and the smoke obscured his face. His eyes were a shade that reminded Irish of the gray tiles in Light Town.

In South Africa, many mineral deposits were private, and the government had no right to participate in the management or disposal of private minerals, which naturally included gold and diamond mines. There were many ways for miners to get minerals, and some of them even used violent means.

On the way to the subsection of the Runestone Group, Irish had learned from Joseph that Mr. Hall was not only the person responsible for the bidding but also a sight holder.

The so-called sight holder was actually equivalent to the total wholesale, and there were less than one hundred sight holders in the world. At this time, 90% of the global diamond production was monopolized by the DTC, and the sight holders were jewelry dealers selected with their qualifications and hereditary conditions.