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Cape Town's resources were also abundant. Although Johannesburg actually had more diamond mines, it still retained its title of "City of Diamonds" as well as its status as the diamond capital of South Africa. They drove from North to South, from Gingbury to Stellenbosch, and then arrived at Cape Town.

Joseph drove a comfortable SUV to Cape Town this time while Irish sat in the passenger seat with a sunbonnet on her head. The breeze was suffused with the fragrance of the fruit. It was only the two of them, and when they drove through the land of South Africa, beautiful scenery unfolded before them.

They didn't stay for a long time in Gingbury; though there were many tourists there and Irish was curious about this city, Joseph did not intend to let her find out more about the city. They soon arrived at Stellenbosch, and outside the window, they could see endless vineyards as well as white cabins.

Joseph stopped at a vineyard and gestured to Irish to get out of the car.

Irish was curious and followed him to get out of the car. As soon as they got out, a couple of people stepped forward. They seemed to be Joseph's friends since they intimately communicated with each other. Joseph introduced Irish to them and told her it was a famous vineyard in Stellenbosch. The beautiful Dutch architecture was like a pearl embedded in the green jungle, and their wines were sold out all around the world because of their mellow taste.

Irish had previously traveled to several cities in Provence and had seen the large lavender fields and endless vineyards, but it was not as beautiful as the scenery here. Joseph told her they would have a rest here so she could visit the vineyard in the sunshine.

After visiting for a long time, Irish came back with a basket in her hands in which there were sweet, juicy grapes. Joseph was chatting cheerfully with the owner of the vineyard, and he couldn't help smiling when he saw Irish come back with a full basket of grapes. Her cheeks were red under the sunlight, and her eyes were glittering like diamonds. It was easy to tell that she longed for such a leisurely life.

The owner was very enthusiastic about her because he knew she was Joseph's friend, so he invited her to participate in the wine brewing process and visit the wine cellar that had never been opened to the public. Irish was extremely excited and enjoyed herself very much.

When leaving the vineyard, the carriage of the car was filled with a box of red wine which made Irish feel pleasant. When the car started to move westward, she couldn't help but ask if they were going to Cape Town, but unexpectedly Joseph shook his head.

"It seems that you're in a hurry. Why are we stopping here?" When she found Joseph had stopped the car, Irish asked him.

He didn't reply to her but turned her face to the other side.

Irish took a quick glimpse at the sign, and when she was about to ask him, she realized where she was and then excitedly looked at the sign again. Joseph expected she would act like this, and he just stood there with a bright smile.

They had arrived at Highgate ostrich farm, where she had longed to be for a long time. It was much larger than she had expected. Joseph took a look at the time and said, "We can stay here overnight, there is an ostrich game at seven o'clock."

Irish was so excited that she jumped into his arms, "You were trying to finish your work ahead of time in order to surprise me!" Now she understood Belle's resentful eyes and her last words to her when they left, "What a pest!"

Joseph had gone on a detour to give her this surprise since he could have driven to Cape Town directly as Belle originally planned.

"Do you like it?" he asked with a smile, and his tone was gentle.

Irish nodded, and she stood on her tiptoes to kiss him. "Thanks!"

Joseph enjoyed her kiss very much, but Irish had already rushed to the ostrich farm when he went to kiss her back. As she ran, she waved her sunbonnet and shouted, "Dear ostriches, I am coming!"

She greatly amused Joseph.

The Highgate Ostrich farm had attracted many tourists, most of whom were Europeans. They attracted many people's attention when they entered.

She held Joseph and asked, "Is my blue diamond so conspicuous?"

Joseph took a look at the people and replied with a smile, "I think it's because of your beauty this time."

Hearing this, she went pink and puckered her face into a smile.

The farmer was also enthusiastic and had reserved the best room for them deliberately. Standing on the balcony, looking out, they could see the blue lake, lush green grass, and colorful flowers. Over the lake, the sky was decorated with a gorgeous sunset.

In Stellenbosch, Irish had seen the cheetahs near the vineyard, and people were familiar with them. As a result, she was surprised that one could keep so many ostriches.

"There are around 100,000 ostriches here," Joseph told her when they were taking a walk under the sunset.

"100,000 ostriches?" Irish was surprised and widened her eyes at the ostriches running around them. "What a caring farmer!"

Joseph laughed and said, "You're wrong. He keeps them because of the great profits."

Irish frowned at him and felt confused.

"Do you think the ostriches are only here for viewing?" The wind was rising, and Joseph took off his coat and put it around her. "This is a famous ostrich farm in South Africa, with the greatest amount of ostriches. The breeding conditions here are also of the best quality, so the price is high. The price of ostrich eggs and ostrich meat reach 2,000 dollars, let alone a live ostrich."

"What a pity!" Irish looked at the kicking ostriches and sighed. It was hard for her to imagine how miserable it was when they were killed by humans.