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His wound was only a scratch, so it was easy to deal with, but Irish was filled with complicated emotions when she was helping him. Perhaps what had happened was just a repetitive game, but it was a great astonishment for Irish. It was hard for her to imagine that this incident had happened to him so many times. How had he escaped from such dangerous situations from time to time? And how could he stand at the top when facing so many risks?

She couldn't know all of these things, but she knew that she had experienced a life that she had never had before being with him.

After dealing with his wound, Joseph began investigating the assailants since he thought they would encounter more problems if he did not figure it out.

He called in front of her and arranged for bodyguards to come, and finally, he called Daisy.

Irish was confused since they were in South Africa while Daisy was in New York. What's more, he had his assistant Belle here, so why did he call Daisy, who was far away from them?

In South Africa, sometimes Irish couldn't figure out the reasons for his behavior. Belle and Will didn't know that they were attacked today, and obviously, he did not intend to tell anyone about this except for Daisy. After a lot of shocks, Irish was exhausted, and she didn't dare go out. Even the bodyguards could not bring her a sense of security.

Soon she fell asleep, and when she woke up, it was dark outside and peaceful. The sky was like a piece of dark silk fabric, and the wind sounded faint. She opened her eyes and found the soft light by the bedside. When she got up, she felt all her limbs were stiff. It was actually a good thing for her since it indicated that she was completely relaxed. Joseph was not in the bedroom, and Irish looked around, trying to find him.

Somehow, she felt anxious again since she had experienced so much today. She began to worry that she would lose Joseph someday and was afraid she would not see Joseph again when she woke up.

She got out of bed and went out of the bedroom barefoot to look for Joseph in the house. She heard his voice from the study room and then felt relieved. She entered the room without knocking, and when she was about to talk to him, she suddenly found that he was talking to a visitor. Obviously, they did not expect her to enter, and they all looked at her.

Irish was surprised and soon hastily apologized and left the room in embarrassment.

Joseph also reacted after a few seconds, and when she was just about to close the door, she heard him call her softly, "Isabel."

Irish then opened the door a bit and looked at him.

"Would you mind preparing some refreshments for Mr. Vincent?" Joseph was amused by her and couldn't help smiling softly.

She nodded and said, "Okay."

Joseph gave her a chance to be a hostess to treat his guest, and when she came to the study room with refreshments again, she had changed and was dressed neatly.

When she bent over to put the refreshments on the coffee table, her black hair fell from her side like a waterfall. Mr. Vincent was amazed, and Irish smiled at him. When she was going to leave, Joseph suddenly took her hands and pulled her to sit beside him. She was surprised but soon understood when she looked at Joseph's eyes. He wanted her to meet his guest together with him.

Through the introduction, Irish then knew that Mr. Vincent was the president of the famous BRIGHT Group. It was a high-end chain of shopping malls worldwide, and the consumers were always all noble or rich. There were two requirements to enter the BRIGHT Group. The first one was that the products needed to be the world's top luxury goods, while the second was that they should be specific premium private customizations of the brand. Many luxury brands all intended to enter the BRIGHT Group because only in this way could the products become positioned at the top level of luxury goods.

She never expected this commerce big shot would be so humble, he was not arrogant. He was about sixty years old, and she couldn't find any luxury items on him. He was dressed in a Polo shirt and casual trousers with a hat on his head. No one would think he was a famous businessman if he walked in the street like this, he looked more like an ordinary man.

But his eyes were glittering and full of wisdom. In those aged businessmen, people could easily read their rich experience and wisdom from their eyes. That was what Mr. Vincent looked like. Therefore, even if his clothes were very common, Irish did not underestimate his social status.

Joseph's behavior told Mr. Vincent that she was not an outsider, and he could also perceive Joseph's obsession with Irish, so he smiled and said, "Joseph, this is the first time that I have seen you bring a beauty with you to talk business."

After hearing this, Irish blushed and served tea to them. Joseph took it with one hand and embraced her with the other hand. He took a glimpse at Vincent and then smiled, "We are friends." Then he looked at Irish and asked softly, "Do you feel better now?"

Irish was not accustomed to his care on such an occasion, so she just nodded slightly and did not say anything. But it aroused Mr. Vincent's attention, and he asked, "What's wrong with her?"

Irish took a look at Joseph, and soon he answered for her. "Nothing. She was just frightened."

Vincent smiled and said, "It seems you have rerun into some small incidents."

"Compared to your experience, I don't care about this accident," Joseph replied.

"The diamond mine you are going to bid on is very precious, it has even greater value than the diamonds in your hands now. I'm afraid the incident would not be so small this time."

Joseph smiled and replied, "I had to invest in this diamond mine to attract you to come here in person. I know you'd never get involved in some worthless thing."