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"So, I'm the problem?"

He shook his head, "You are good. I'm the problem. I'm so sorry."

Cassie lowered her eyes and didn't speak again. Fredrick pulled her hands, "You can do anything you want to me as long as you can feel better." He was afraid that she would act in this way.

However, she pulled her hand back, shaking her head lightly with her eyelashes trembling, "You are the one I want to love deeply. How could I hurt you? As long as you are happy..." She stopped here and then continued, "If you believe that it will be good for us to break up with each other, then I... agree."

Fredrick felt shocked since he had never expected her to say that.

"I will not blame you," Cassie clenched her fist. Her voice was as soft and weak as a helpless beast, "Anyway, I want to thank you because you loved me."

"Cassie..."

"It's late now. I...I need to go home. Drive safely." She took a deep breath and tried to smile at him.

"Are you okay?" Fredrick was worried about her.

"Of course." Cassie tried to smile again, "You're right. We need to give up if this love is lost. Right?"

Fredrick looked at her for a while and nodded.

Cassie got out of the car and waved to him again, "Let me see you leave."

Fredrick felt stressed and apologized to her again. He started his car and left while Cassie still stood there, watching his car drive away. At last, when she felt the coldness in the fall night, she couldn't help crying, and her tears fell down like a waterfall.

Her love disappeared in the cold air.

The rain got heavier as Will drove the car back to the apartment. Leo followed them. When Irish saw Belle's figure, she couldn't wait to get out of the car. She ordered Will to stop immediately and then rushed into the rain, running towards Belle, who was at the door.

Leo also stopped his car. He saw that Irish was anxious, and he was also concerned. He stopped and rushed out of the car.

Belle, who was nervously waiting at the door, came forward immediately when she saw Irish. Irish pulled her arm anxiously and asked, "What's wrong with Joseph?" As she asked, she found that her palm had blood in it. At this moment, she nearly suffocated. After a careful check, she found it was from Belle's arm. She nearly screamed, "You're wounded?"

At this moment, Leo arrived. Behind him was Will, who was also restless.

Belle was in a panic regardless of her wounded arm, "Someone hijacked the helicopter and abducted Mr. Dover."

"What!?" Irish and Leo asked at the same time.

Belle told them what had happened briefly: When the helicopter left Cape Town, the rain got heavier, and it needed to perform an emergency landing. They intended to wait to take off until the rain subsided. However, several cars came and surrounded the helicopter. A group of men with guns and masks got out. They killed the captain and abducted Joseph, and then they left. Belle was wounded during the process.

"Who were they? Did they leave any clues or say anything?" Irish thought that because they didn't kill Belle, they wanted Belle to notify them.

However, Belle shook her head blankly. She explained, "From their appearance, it was difficult to tell where they are from. They spoke English and didn't say anything but abducted Mr. Dover immediately. Their target was him, and they killed the captain to stop the helicopter from taking off."

Irish was at a loss. Finally, she asked subconsciously, "What about Joseph? Was he wounded?"

Belle shook her head, "They just abducted him."

Irish clenched her fists tightly. Her anxiety didn't soften with this answer. Instead, a terrible foreboding occurred to her. Those gangsters found him so easily, which meant they were not common thugs. They had targeted Joseph. So who on earth were they? They clearly knew about Joseph's identity, and they abducted him directly. What was their purpose?

Did they want to blackmail him or....

Irish thought quickly, and then she had a revelation. They wanted to stop Joseph from appearing at the auction.

Irish did not want to see, no matter what purpose the robbers had. A group of evil people had kidnaped Joseph, and she knew how dangerous the situation could be. Leo remained silent for a moment and saw that Belle was still bleeding, so he asked Will to drive her to the hospital. After Belle left, Irish took out the key to open the door, but because her fingers were trembling, she dropped the key several times. Finally, Leo grabbed the key and opened the door for her.

"Thank you." She walked through the door weakly, and her long, wet hair clung to her cheeks, which made her uncomfortable. She couldn't believe Joseph had been abducted.

Leo followed her into the apartment. She turned her head and looked at him as soon as he came forward. Her eyes were cold. "Does this kidnapping have anything to do with you?"

Leo was stunned, "What are you talking about?"

"The mine site, Joseph is your biggest competitor, if he doesn't show up tomorrow, you will be the biggest gainer," Irish's eyes became sharp.

Leo hesitated, then answered, "It has nothing to do with me."

After looking at him for a while, Irish didn't press the question but said, "I'll make a phone call."

Leo looked at her back, sighed, and sat on the sofa.

Irish took a few breaths to suppress her panic and uneasiness. Then, she picked up her cell phone and dialed Daisy's phone number. Soon the call connected, and Daisy sounded very busy.

She had not expected Irish to call her, and her tone was slightly surprised, "Dr. Irish?"

"Daisy, he was kidnapped..." Daisy was obviously stunned. "I called to ask if you have any information about who it might be."

"Do you suspect it was an organized group?"

"Yes, I believe so."

Daisy was trying to be calm, "From the description, I already have some clues. These people were Mexican gangsters, and the person who employed them is still under investigation. But I don't think Mr. Dover was kidnapped by them."