

Enchanted 290

When Irish went to Tuell's diamond store, she was anxious since she didn't know if he would give the rough diamond to her. She wondered what she would do if he refused to give it to her. However, Tuell opened the door for her in person this time, led her to the back room, and then beckoned her to sit down. "I thought you would come here early." He said slowly.

Irish sat down and was a little shocked after hearing this.

Tuell showed a rare smile. Though his wrinkled face looked like a dried walnut, she could feel the relaxation from his smile, which puzzled Irish. He kindly added, "I have been waiting for you here for nearly an hour."

"You mean that you'll agree to trade for the rough diamond?" Though Irish didn't know the reason why he changed his attitude, it was improper to ask him too much at this time. The essential thing was to get the rough diamond now, and she could ask him later about other things.

"That rough diamond is not important to me." Then he walked to the safe, and then Irish saw a small box in it. It must be a rough diamond.

Soon he took the box and sat beside her, pushing that small box in front of her. She opened it and found that it was a blue-green diamond. It could be seen that he had waited for her for a long time, and then she suddenly remembered Joseph's words. She was surprised that Joseph could know him so well.

Just as Joseph said, it was not so important for Tuell, and Tuell said the same thing to her just now. The rough diamond was placed in the box directly without any insurance. It was obvious that he didn't care about this priceless diamond at all.

"That is the pink diamond that you want." Irish took out a small lockbox, input the password, and then opened it. The pink diamond was lying quietly inside.

Tuell took a look at it and then gave her the rough blue-green diamond, putting the pink one into the small box and then placing the box in his safe. Irish was surprised since it was easy to tell that he did not care about that pink diamond at all.

After she carefully secured the rough diamond, she asked, "Can you tell me why you changed your mind?"

Tuell looked at her and asked in reply, "Joseph didn't tell you the reason?"

Irish was slightly shocked and then shook her head.

Tuell stared at her for a long time and then said, "It seems that Joseph really cares about you."

Irish was even more confused about his words.

"What do you mean?" She asked.

"The less you know, the happier you will be. I think you will understand it." Tuell smiled and opened a small door in the wall, and walked in.

Irish was stunned and then followed him in. She found that there was a darkroom. It was not very big, and she could see everything inside at a simple glance, but the things inside it shocked Irish.

It was a mourning shrine.

Black and white satin were tied into a bouquet, with two black and white photos in the middle. One was a photo of a woman, while the other was a kid with a bright smile. Two memorial tablets stood in front of the photos, and many fruits and incense sticks were put in front. He ignited three incense sticks and whispered to the photo, "Now, you can rest in peace."

Looking at his soft and warm eyes when he looked at the two photos, she knew that it must be his wife and son, but she never expected that he would set up a shrine for them in his diamond store.

Looking at Tuell's behavior and hearing the words he said to his wife, Irish felt it was so weird. She leaned against the door and looked at his back. Recalling his cooperation in trading the rough diamond with her, her mind was running fast, and suddenly an assumption appeared in her mind. Her heart beat quickly, and she also felt that her blood was boiling.

Tuell was still murmuring in front of the photos, and she could easily tell that he often chatted with them there. Taking a deep breath, Irish tried to calm down and then asked. "You promised to exchange diamonds with me. Is this related to Alston's death?"

Hearing this, his hands that were holding the incense trembled slightly, but Irish still saw them clearly. Then she realized her assumption was right. She didn't have any evidence, but it was too coincidental that Tuell agreed to exchange the rough diamond with her after Alton's death.

"Joseph once said that you were a smart woman. It seems that he didn't lie to me. It is no wonder he loves you so much and even almost gave his life for you." Tuell put the three incense sticks into the holder carefully, looking up at the woman's photo and caressing it affectionately.

She had got the answer from Tuell's words, so she was not pleased by Joseph's praise at all at this moment but wondered about the relationship between Alston and Tuell.

After a while, she asked again, "Alston murdered your wife and kid, didn't he?"

"He killed them himself!" Tuell suddenly became irritated and turned to Irish with a cold expression, and then he added, "He killed them for his personal desire!"

Irish was frozen after hearing this, and it took her a long time to react. She swallowed and then continued to ask, "But he runs his company, how could this happen?"

Tuell was exhausted and sat down in his chair, lighting a cigarette. He took a drag on his cigarette and then said, "Now that you are Joseph's girlfriend, I will tell you."

He fell into his memory and poured out everything that happened in the past in a sorrowful tone.

Just as Joseph told her, Tuell had run a large diamond store in South Africa, and many insiders knew that the quality of the diamonds in his store was excellent. What's more, Tuell liked to collect rare and priceless rough diamonds which were never made public. The most valuable one was the blue-green diamond. Many business big shots contacted Tuell, including Alston, who had just entered this field of business. He was a diamond retailer, but because of its unique design, he attracted many consumers.

