

Enchanted 292

Unexpectedly, Tuell sneered and said, "Kill him? Don't be so ridiculous!" He stepped on his cigarette butt on the floor and squinted, "It was his own avarice that killed him. He wanted to enter the American market, so he bet everything on a single throw, but he failed in the end, so it was natural that he would commit suicide."

Irish looked at his face, and it was easy to tell that he hated Alston bitterly, but his death also had something to do with him. She didn't respond immediately but to sort out the information in her mind. According to Tuell, Alston not only killed his wife and son he also assaulted his wife. He bore this grudge for many years in his heart. He waited for a chance to defeat him, and it finally paid off in the end.

Therefore, death was the lightest punishment for him since Tuell wanted to torture him slowly until he would rather be dead than alive. Out of this, it was not Tuell who killed Alston, just as Joseph had said before, but he killed himself because he couldn't bear the pressure.

But who was the mastermind behind this game? Thinking of this, Irish's heart sank and turned cold, and then she looked at Tuell again. She knew that he couldn't have done this alone, so there must have been someone who cooperated with him. And that man was Joseph!

She felt there was a bug crawling down her back, but she knew it was just her cold sweat. The wind was coming in through the window slits, and her back was so cold. Tuell then looked at her eyes directly and snorted after seeing her expression. "You are a smart woman, so you must have understood."

Irish felt that the tip of her tongue was numb. After a long time, she squeezed out a voice. "You and Joseph had decided to cooperate with Alston..."

Tuell told her before that the diamond mine was empty, so he must have warned Joseph, and she also told Joseph that there were problems with the diamond mine, but Joseph told her that there was a certain risk in gambling for a mine, and now it seemed that he had lied to her. The truth was that Joseph had known that it was an empty mine! Therefore, during the auction, he pretended to be confident about getting the diamond mine, not because he wanted it, but to raise the price to force Alston to pay more to get an empty diamond mine.

That was all that Irish could think of, and Tuell's smile proved that her assumption was right, but he added one point, "But you might get something wrong because the only person who wanted to deal with Alston from beginning to end is me. Joseph never intended to deal with him."

Irish frowned and wondered what he meant.

"Joseph is a businessman, so he would only focus on profit." Perceiving her confusion, Tuell kindly explained to her, and then he continued, "To be honest, we cooperated with each other out of convenience. He got the news that it was an empty mine from me and took advantage of it to defeat Alston so that he couldn't get into the American market. Joseph was trying to protect his own interests. But as for me, at the expense of that blue-green diamond, I ruined Alston successfully, and now he is dead. That's why we cooperated with each other."

"But when did you reach this agreement?"

"When Joseph came to me for the second time, we reached such an agreement," Tuell said frankly. "It is not easy to get revenge, so I had to find someone I could rely on. Joseph believed that that rough blue-green diamond was still in my hand, and he was determined to get it, so when he came to me again, I told my thoughts to him. If he could help me defeat Alston, then I would exchange that rough diamond with him."

It meant that when she was waiting in the car for him with Will and Belle, Joseph had reached an agreement with Tuell already. Thinking of this, Irish shivered even though she wasn't cold. Recalling the scene when he came out from Tuell's diamond store, he said that perhaps the Runestone Group would miss this valuable rough diamond.

Now it turned out he had lied to her.

"In fact, Joseph was the best man for this case, and I believed that if I could get his help, Alston would be defeated, so when you came to me for the first time, I hinted to him, but he was hesitant at that time." It seemed that Tuell's legs were numb since he had been sitting for a long time, so he stretched out and rubbed them, adding, "I guess the reason he came back to my store was because of the words I said to him."

"What?"

"I told him that people have to feel for others, and I asked him what would he do if his beloved woman was assaulted and killed by someone else?" Tuell said word by word.

Hearing this, Irish was almost frozen, but gradually her memories about the scene that day all came back. She remembered that Tuell pointed at her, and Joseph turned to her with a serious look.

It turned out that Joseph had known the blue-green diamond was still in Tuell's hands, but she thought it was her who reminded him about it. It felt awful!

"Then you also predicted that Joseph would be kidnapped? Or was the kidnapping incident also your own plan?" Irish was muddled and couldn't figure out if the kidnapping was real.

However, Tuell shook his head and replied seriously, "It was real. Though I don't know if Joseph had predicted that kidnapping, I never expected it. But I believed that Alston would do anything to prevent Joseph from showing up to the auction."

Irish clenched her hand and found it was so cold, so she held them together to warm her hands. "But you also hoped Joseph would not show up to the auction. Why?" Joseph was the only one who could help him to achieve his goal, so naturally, he should have helped Joseph.

Tuell looked at Irish's eyes and said after a long while, "Because my mind had changed for a while."

Irish was shocked by his words.

"Alston is a madman, and he even dared to kill people. When Joseph was kidnapped, I wanted to get him free since I knew it must have been Alston who had done that to him. But when you came for me here, I changed my mind suddenly because I was afraid of any other incidents that would occur to Joseph. As expected, he was shot and almost lost his life."