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Joseph felt it was funny and then said to her. "I have asked the local staff to prepare all of these for us."

Irish was shocked by his words and said, "It's been prepared already?"

"Yes."

She scratched her head and then said, "Oh, it doesn't matter. I'll keep it for my next trip."

Joseph felt he was even more curious now and continued, "You are interested in traveling?"

"It is a big part of my life where the most essential part is money." Irish began to put back all of the things into the package and then smiled at him. "But I like to make money while I travel."

"Obviously, it is just a wish." Joseph cooled her intention of that.

Irish pouted her lips at him and added, "It's not a wish. To live such a life, you could either live by yourself or find a man of similar purpose and interests. Adam was..." She suddenly stopped and lowered her head.

The light lingered on her eyelashes, which made her look doleful. Joseph didn't let her go on, instead, he just looked at her quietly while Irish kept packing.

Suddenly she felt a warm hand patting the back side of her head, and the man's soft voice sounded, "Be brave and move forward."

"I know. I have a poor memory, and I will forget many things. I know I may forget Adam's name someday."

"Yes, if you want to forget." He said quietly.

"But I don't want to forget." It seemed that she was a little stubborn. "But sometimes people choose to remember because they want to remind themselves of the mistakes they've made before."

Joseph looked at her with heartache in his eyes, and after a long while, he signed slightly, "Don't think like this."

"People have to go through hard lessons to grow up, isn't it? So wherever we are, we have to experience hardships." Irish showed a faint but reluctant smile and said, "I think you may have a more profound comprehension."

Soon his eyes turned gloomy. Though it happened in an instant, Irish also perceived that. She then showed a smile while Joseph just looked at her. "If mocking me will make you happy, then it's okay with me."

Somehow, after hearing this, Irish felt warm and said after some time: "For your comfort, I'd like to tell you that I have returned the green diamond to Leo."

She thought he might ask her the reason, but he just nodded as if he had known it a long time ago. Irish was puzzled and frowned at him.

"You accept it because you are angry with me since you know that I made it convenient for you to raise the price. But you returned it to him because you want to back off completely." He said indifferently.

Irish turned at him and said, "Back off? I don't understand."

"No, you know clearly what I'm talking about." Joseph smiled and added, "You are afraid that Leo would misunderstand you, so you returned it to him."

She felt bad that Joseph had seen through her mind. Indeed, during this competition among them, they all knew each other's thoughts.

"You know Leo loves me very much," Irish said loudly.

"Yes, I know that he really loves you," Joseph said sincerely.

Irish tried to calm down and said, "Women are all sensitive. Perhaps I will be moved by him someday. Love usually happens in an instant."

Hearing this, Joseph put down the newspaper and gazed at her, "You can't.

"I am a psychologist, and I have the right to speak about people's psychological change," Irish uttered seriously.

But Joseph still repeated, "You can't do that."

"Why?"

He smiled faintly and said, "It is not a matter of people's psychological change. It's about your credit."

"Ah?" Irish was puzzled.

"Just as the old saying goes: A real man never goes back on his words. Though I can't hold you to the same expectation, I still expect you to act in good faith." He rubbed her hair as if he was punishing her for what she had said just now. And then he continued, "I remember that once you said that you loved me, and I have taken your words seriously."

He said with an earnest attitude that perturbed her suddenly.

"So what?" She said languidly and added, "You've been married, so even if I dare try to woo you, you may not say yes to me." Joseph didn't say anything to her but looked at her silently as if he was thinking of something.

Before arriving, Irish was looking forward to this trip. Therefore, upon getting off the plane, she took a deep breath of the fresh air, which was different from the air in the bustling city, before she could have a taste of the beautiful scenery.

Then she suddenly realized that people were originally down-to-earth animals. She thought it was best to be down to earth.

When they arrived, it was Amar who picked them up. He was a local man who was young, diligent, and energetic. When they met each other, he smiled and took all of their luggage without hesitation, while

Irish whistled at him after seeing a huge cross-country automobile parked there. She could imagine how comfortable she would be when they drove in this car across the county.

Amar was talkative and introduced himself while driving. He lived there with his family, and his name was similar to "Amen", because his parents wished for God to bless him.

The car took them to a local farm, and on the way there, Irish appreciated the wildflowers, the rivers, as well as groups of cows and sheep. It seemed that the sky here was even more spacious, and the grassland was magnificent. Their houses scattered in this vast space looked like tiny flowers blooming in this green land.

"The weather in summer here is very pleasant, and the air is fresh. The scenery in autumn is colorful while in the winter it is snowy and many visitors like to ski here." Amar said with a proud smile.