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He nodded and soon came back with a cup of lemonade. Irish was reluctant to drink it but did not complain to him any further. After finishing the lemonade, she curled up on the couch and said, "You should meet more clients here. Do you know that many products are at a discount? I didn't have enough time to buy them all."

"You only bought a pair of high-heels and sunglasses within two full hours?" Joseph joked with her.

Irish puckered her lips and replied, "Because I didn't have enough time."

"You still can't bear to spend much money, can you?" Finally, he got to the truth with a single pertinent remark.

After hearing this, she rolled her eyes at him and leaned against him, saying in a voice as sweet as ice cream, "You're wrong. The products here are much cheaper than in New York."

"Is there anything else you want to buy? Would you like me to switch us to the next flight?"

Joseph repressed a smile, allowing her to lean on his chest and grab a magazine, "No. way."

"Joseph..." She began to act like a spoiled child and swayed her arms.

"I've arranged everything in South Africa, and we can't change our flight."

"Well, you go first, and I will take the next flight to find you."

"Nope."

"Why?"

Joseph then looked into her eyes and answered, "I can't leave you here alone."

"Don't worry, I will be fine," Irish thought for a while and continued, "The next flight is in six hours."

"Then I'll arrive in South Africa six hours later. What's more, when we arrive, you have to follow me, and I won't allow you to wander around like today."

"But aren't you going to deal with your business in the diamond mine and factory?"

"Yes."

"It's not proper for me to stay with you on such an occasion, right?"

"It doesn't matter."

"What?" Irish was astonished and said, "But I planned to ride an ostrich."

Joseph was amused and embraced her into his arms and rubbed her hair, "It turns out that your real mission is to ride an ostrich."

"Have you ever ridden an ostrich? But you've been to South Africa several times. What a pity! heard that there was an ostrich farm in Stellenbosch where there are more than 100,000 ostriches, and they hold a riding ostrich competition every year to attract tourists."

Joseph gazed at her with a weird look and said, "But you've never been to South Africa, how do you know this?"

"I looked it up on the internet."

"But we're not taking that route." Joseph played with her hair leisurely and added, "We're going there for business, and you need to stay with me whether I'm inspecting the diamond mine or visiting the retailers."

"But it is none of my business," Her face distorted.

"My business is your business," Joseph held her face and kissed her hair. "It is also a good chance for me to check on the knowledge you've learned."

Irish looked at him incredulously, and after a long time, she said, "Joseph, I'm your girlfriend but not your staff. Why are you so strict with me?"

"It's for your own good," Joseph persuaded her patiently.

Seeing how adamant he was, Irish knew her shopping plan was not going to happen. Though she couldn't change the situation, she had to express her grumpiness. She found that many workers in the lounge were all looking at them, and an idea suddenly occurred to her, and she said loudly, "How can you treat me like that? You were nice to me before sleeping with me, but now you're always so mean. How can you be so awful?"

As she wished, her words attracted many people's attention.

Irish and Joseph not only differed in their gender but also in personality. Joseph was serious not only in work but also in life. Irish was not the same. She was very devoted to her work, but in life, she tended to be casual and did anything she wanted to do. Her style in dealing with things was quite different from Joseph's.

So to some degree, Joseph lacked a sense of humor. As a result, Irish complained about his irresponsible behavior. When everyone looked at him and assumed he'd have sympathy for the weak, he was totally blank. He couldn't think of any countermeasures. In this way, Irish was morally right. She just tried not to laugh and looked at Joseph, who was dull and now in a dilemma.

Joseph, who hadn't made an immediate response, lost the best opportunity to strike back, so he was looked at as an irresponsible man. Obviously, he also found that the situation wasn't good for him. Knowing Irish's intentions, he was helpless and said, "Irish."

Irish didn't respond. She didn't want to lose the opportunity to teach Joseph a lesson. She just snorted and turned around to look at the parking lot outside and couldn't hold back a smile.

Joseph pulled her into his arms in public, "Well, you won! If you follow my plan in South Africa, I will accompany you to go shopping in Hong Kong."

"You'll pay?" Irish asked, smiling.

"Yes."

"You should promise it," She winked.

Joseph gently smiled, "Yes, I promise."

Irish was so happy that she finally won, and she burst out laughing.

Everyone then carried on as usual since there was nothing dramatic to see.

Seeing her smiling face, Joseph pulled her into his chest, massaging her head with great strength and messing up her hair, "It seems that it'd be better to be wealthy if I want to be with you for a lifetime."

He put it casually; however, it hid a promise for their life that made Irish feel moved and warm. It was a kind of happiness she had never experienced, belonging to a lover.

"It's obvious that you don't know about women. In fact, women know to pay back all the goodwill they receive. In terms of psychology, once a woman loves someone, she will give all her attention to her lover. For example, if a man really planned to accompany her to go shopping, they would find that she only wanted to go to buy him something." Irish didn't respond in the most direct way and lay against his chest with her fingers circling the collar of his shirt. Her voice was soft and sweet, expressing her mood.