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Cassie stopped being cynical. She took a deep breath and relented her tone. "I already have someone I love. I love Fredrick, so Roy, you can't force people to do anything you want."

"He's not right for you," He spoke with conviction.

"Then you're even less right for me."

"I mean, I don't think he cares about you." Roy had no choice but to say it.

"You've said enough, Roy. You've said this once or twice, and I'll take it as if you just like talking!" Cassie frowned, turning around to leave.

Roy stretched out his hand and grabbed her. "At least you have to give me a chance to play fair."

"Let me go!" She turned her head and yelled at him.

Roy, seeing that her eyes were lit by anger, which was as beautiful as a flame, could not help pulling her into her arms.

He felt a sudden pain, and his hand unconsciously loosened. Cassie took advantage of the opportunity to push him away. He rubbed his arm, rolled up his sleeve, and found a bite mark. He shook his head with a bitter smile.

Before Cassie could leave, he said, "Is that it? You're going to leave because I disturb your life? Was it really hard for you to give me an equal chance to prove my feelings for you?"

She halted her tracks but didn't turn around, "I love Fredrick so much. Accept it!"

Roy seemed hit with a huge stone in his heart, "He will hurt you, mark my words. And let me tell you, even if you push me hard, I will keep coming to your life until you become mine."

She was lost for words, and she could hear his heavy footsteps slowly moving away.

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Leaving the Highgate Ostriches Yard, Joseph and Irish drove through the hills all the way, and they stopped several times during the journey to Cape Town because of baboons.

Baboons played an important role in many places in South Africa. They would block the road, begging passing tourists. In the beginning, Irish got out to feed them happily and took pictures of them. Joseph, who was experienced, disagreed with her behavior of getting out casually and told her to protect her belongings.

Irish only thought they were funny, so she didn't listen to Joseph's advice until the baboons began to attack the vehicles after the food was gone, and one stole Irish's camera. Then she understood Joseph's good intentions. They drove all the way after the baboon and bought some fruits to trade for the camera.

Therefore, when they met baboons on the road after, she just opened the window and left them food, and drove away.

The two of them finally arrived at Cape Town, the birthplace of South Africa, the paradise and gathering place of 650,000 white and people of color. Like prosperous cities in other countries, Cape Town was divided between rich and poor. Compared with Johannesburg, it was more of an international city. In Cape Town, the well-being of blacks remained unimproved, the people who settled there all year round were Dutch, and the majority language spoken was Afrikaans.

However, Cape Town was colorful, because of the rich racial diversity, all kinds of cultures and music were too prevalent. When Joseph drove into Cape Town, celebrations were taking place outside the windows. Colorful costumes adorned the whole street. There was also live music with distinctive features. Most of the participants were white people. They were singing and laughing, dancing with enthusiasm.

As the car turned around and headed downtown, Irish saw many black people marching with chess pieces, which was lovely. Irish could not help asking Joseph whether it was a demonstration. Joseph denied that it was a black political conference. Since the establishment of the new South African regime, the National Assembly has allowed black people to participate in politics, so they would actively elect their strong candidates. But in fact, the status of blacks had not improved, and some people could not afford to go to school, and there were companies that didn't hire black people to work.

After hearing that, Irish had no choice but to sigh.

Their car stopped in front of a building with Dutch characteristics, and Belle waited there early. Seeing Joseph get out of the car, she was about to cheerfully accept the briefcase he had just grabbed. But Irish cut in front of her, took Joseph's arm, grabbed his briefcase, and said with a sweet, coquettish voice, "Honey, are we staying here tonight?"

Belle stared at Irish's back with hatred, gnashing her teeth.

Joseph saw through Irish's mind, and his lips rose, allowing her to misbehave. At this moment, he preferred to believe that she loved him and forced himself to stop thinking about the way she had called for Adam in his arms last night.

"This is Runestone's diamond center in South Africa, and we will stay in an apartment not far from here tonight." As he climbed up the steps, he could not help holding her hand, and his voice was soft. "I'll show you up, and we'll go to the cutting center later."

"Are you really going to let me spoil this stone? I'm reluctant to lose it." Irish was so nervous about the diamond stone around her neck. The manager in Johannesburg paid so much attention to her neck that she was convinced that the diamond was priceless.

Joseph disagreed with her, saying, "If you can wear a diamond that you cut and grind yourself, you should be proud of it. So many people haven't had this opportunity. Besides, I will teach you myself, don't worry."

"I knew you were the best to me." With a sweet face against his arm, she got into the elevator with him.

Joseph looked at her, and he felt so warm at her smile that he wanted to ask her how much she loved him, but Belle and other workers followed them.

The diamond center was mainly a place to provide various colors of raw stone for the Runestone headquarters. It was small in size and occupied only one room of the office building. However, it was very troublesome to enter, requiring several identity checks, and Irish was repeatedly blocked from the door when they visited. Finally, Joseph ordered Belle to take a copy of her pupil information. After listening, Irish was astonished. Entering the company even required an eye scan. Belle, who had been unhappy with her for a long time, finally got a chance. Like looking at a rat, she asked, "Do you think this is a vegetable market where you can enter and exit at your leisure? Any diamond here can lead to an emergency; we must be very careful."

Irish twitched her mouth at her back.