

## Enchanted 230

Irish held the stone in her hand. After a long time, she asked Joseph, "Can I cut it into a heart and arrow or a plum shape?"

"Then you are the world's hottest diamond cutting technician." Joseph pressed her head and smiled. "Cutting is a work of excellence. You can't do it."

She was too impatient to sit, so Irish nodded with a smile.

Next, Joseph took her to do a series of preparations for cutting diamonds and explained to her that the latest technology and high-tech equipment have made diamonds scientific and efficient to process.

In addition, Irish also had close contact with the fully automatic 3D diamond grinding tool. This instrument could make the diamond retain its quality while being cut. It used a laser to finish the diamond cutting and grinding, forming a 3D state automatically, and the advanced grinding machine was the most suitable for 0.01-10ct stones.

After a while, Irish could not help but deeply admire the time-consuming and laborious work. But, more importantly, determination, patience, and meticulousness were imperative in cutting and grinding diamonds, and she could not help turning her head to look at Joseph. At this moment, she became more aware of his character.

When it came to cutting and polishing, Joseph personally operated the machinery, though Irish was patient enough to watch him work little by little. Gradually, the diamond's splendor became more obvious, with light and shadow falling on the neckline of his white shirt. The sharp outline of his cheek was shining, and at this moment, he was so enchanting that she could not help but stare at him unwittingly.

The perfect diamond needs a perfect identity, and this identity had the high-tech laser waist code, which meant the diamond had been verified by the authorities with a real price. However, because of the diamond's particularity, the technicians agreed when Irish asked for the number she wanted.

Finally, the local authorities gave her the diamond, which had been filled with the painstaking efforts of the two of them, with a smile. "That's a perfect blue diamond," he said. "Do you understand the relationship between diamonds and love?"

This somewhat baffled her, turning her head to look at Joseph, not knowing what he was talking about with the manager of the cutting and grinding center. His expression had always been serious and calm. Today he wore very simple clothes, a white shirt with black suit pants, the most formal but somehow most casual shirt without a tie. His collar button was unbuttoned, and his sleeves were rolled up to his elbow, showing his strong arms. The lights of the room and the sparkle of the diamond walls around him made him look so handsome, and the mechanical watch on his wrist was luxurious and low-key.

"I don't know." It was a long time before she turned her eyes back.

The man smiled, "South Africa is a dreamland, so it gives more beautiful markings on colored diamonds. Yellow diamonds mean dreams, red diamonds mean romantic love, green diamonds mean clear love."

"What about my blue diamond?" The diamond in her hand, like the blue sea of Andersen's fairy tale, was as deep and charming as the iris. She never thought that such a small piece of plain raw stone could be so shiny and bright through Joseph's processing. He gave it life.

"It represents love with reason."

"Love with reason." Irish repeated the words, subconsciously looking at Joseph.

Joseph, who was talking, seemed to sense something, and happened to turn his head to look at her. As the two looked at each other, there was a faint smile on his lips, which melted his serious eyebrows as the smile darted deeply into his eyes.

She smiled too.

She loved her love with reason.

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In New York, the Runestone Group was still busy, and the Lake's house was calm, but no one knew what had happened behind this calmness. The calmer the sea, the more waves crashed underneath.

The scandal between Britney White and Joseph was blazing. Ruby evaded it, and Joseph was far away in South Africa, so reporters had to turn to Britney because they could not catch them. But Britney's attitude was ambiguous, which made the heat of the affair last a long time. Gossip to stars is like the relationship between water and a boat.

Water that can sink the boat can also carry the boat. Britney was one of the top figures in the entertainment industry; naturally there would be an agency trying to control the scandal to the level of perfection.

It was neither too exaggerated nor too cold to forget, so Britney stood at the point of public opinion. When she attended some events, many entertainment reporters also wanted to find out something about Joseph to confirm the love affair between the two people.

Britney's price had risen sharply. Ruby could not sit down at this time and took the initiative to ask for Britney. Her purpose was simple, just hoping that Britney would not mention Joseph at the next event, not even his name.

Ruby forgot that Britney was good at manipulating gossip. She knew how to use hype to improve herself with years of experience in the entertainment industry.

Therefore, the media quickly exposed the meeting between Ruby and Britney. Some outlets claimed that this was the first direct confrontation between the legal wife and the other woman and vividly described how the daughter of the Lake family had defended her wife's title. In addition, some reporters speculated that Ruby refused to divorce because she still loved her husband, and the worst thing had been done by the man, not the woman.

Shirley was so angry that she almost attacked the media, but she was stopped at the order of Henry Lake. When the Lake family was discussed heatedly by the media, the public voices halted, and the talks revolved around Britney and Joseph, while no one mentioned the Lake family or the meeting between Ruby and Britney.

Ruby did not expect her behavior to be exaggerated by the media, and she was so angry. Seeing that, Shirley was worried and saw a doctor. Compared with Shirley, Kelly was at ease, but Lilith was not so comfortable because she had been arranged to meet the son of the Winston family.

Lilith was embarrassed to tell her family that Ben Winston had taken drugs in the pub and had been brought back to the police bureau to investigate. If she had mentioned it, her whereabouts would have been disclosed.

So, when she sat in front of Ben, she always thought of the scene when several beauties surrounded him that night.

Ben was very formal, in a suit and leather shoes, and Lilith could not help but sigh after seeing that the man really relied on beautiful clothes.