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Joseph, who was on the phone, also saw this, but he did not stop her. He was preoccupied with his business.

Belle couldn't get rid of her hands so Irish could see her face clearly, "I did not intend to force you to do that, but I can't bear to see that your beautiful face is tanned."

"What do you mean?" Belle was shocked.

"Bring my sunscreen and rub it on your face. You are Joseph's assistant, so you have to maintain a good image before the public. Look at your face! It's so shallow!"

Hearing this, Belle rushed to the mirror, carefully looked at her face, and widened her eyes.

"You have to learn from Daisy on this point. You represent the image of the company, if you can't maintain a good image, how can we do business with others?"

After finishing this, Irish threw the sunscreen on the table and added, "It is the best sunscreen at present, you can use it on your whole face. Don't say that I didn't warn you."

Belle took it hesitantly and said, "I don't intend to thank you."

"I never expect your appreciation; it is useless to me." Then she left.

Belle was shocked for a while, and then she hastily began to put on the sunscreen to protect her face from the burning sun.

Joseph had told her last night that today's trip would be very busy and that she had to follow him the whole day. Joseph had given her a passionate experience of physical pleasure last night, and he looked refreshed, but Irish was exhausted, so she did not ask him in detail about the day's itinerary.

The driver was cleaning up the car, and Irish stood beside him, looking at him quietly, while Will was chatting away. She was amused by him.

Suddenly, Irish remembered something, and then she asked him, "Now that you are proficient in 12 different languages, I have some questions for you."

Will was confident and thumped his chest to assure her that he would not be defeated by her questions. Then Irish roughly told him the words she heard from Leo when they went to sea. It was not in English, and he sputtered, so she could only remember a few words.

Unexpectedly, Will laughed and said, "I have told you that you can't defeat me." Her eyes lit up at Will's answer and hastily asked, "What do they mean?" Will said proudly. "It's Dutch. Many people here speak Dutch."

Irish was suddenly enlightened. It was no wonder she felt familiar with it since she had heard Joseph speak Dutch with others before.

"Then what's the meaning of the words? Will replied to her without any hesitation, " 'Fund' and 'my account'."

Irish nodded and recalled the other two words.

Will had finished cleaning the car and was washing his hands, and after hearing this, he said with a smile, "The first word means 'transferring between accounts,' and the second word is simple. It is a number, and it means 'three hundred million'."

When she got the answer from Will, the first thought that occurred to Irish was that Leo was going to transfer three hundred million dollars to someone else. But after thinking for a while, she felt weird about it. When she was pondering, her waist was suddenly encircled by Joseph. She looked into his eyes and laughed.

"Get in the car," He said softly.

Irish nodded and held his arms. When they had just opened the door of the car, an idea suddenly came to her mind. Leo did not intend to give others money; instead, he asked someone to transfer money into his account.

If it was true, then things would be easy to explain. The bidding day was coming, so he needed this amount of money in it. It seemed that she had eavesdropped on his personal affairs.

Joseph perceived that she was distracted since she got into the car.

"What are you thinking about?" He put aside his portfolio and asked her.

Belle and Will were in the front of the car, so there was enough private space for them. Irish ignored Belle's vision and whispered to him, "I am recalling the passionate moment we had last night."

Joseph smiled gently after hearing this and got closer to her. "Did you like that?"

"Joseph!" She rarely saw him act like this before in public, so after hearing his words, she went pink and hit his shoulder lightly, which made him laugh.

Belle took a look from the rearview mirror and did not know what happened, but she was astonished by Joseph's laugh since he hardly ever laughed in public before.

It was not until they had arrived that Irish realized their plans for the day.

They were going to meet with the diamond dealer, Tuell, who had a diamond shop in Cape Town.

He was of mixed American and Indian descent.

They came to him because of a rare diamond. Joseph had shown pictures to Irish on their way, and its color was extremely rare.

It was a blue-green diamond that had a magnificent gradient.

If you saw it in a dark place, the diamond would be blue, but under the sunlight, it would change to a dazzling green. Many diamond dealers were eager to own it. Irish thought the blue diamond on her neck was beautiful enough, but now it seemed that there was no limit in the universe, and there was no best diamond, only better ones. What's more, it was even more priceless because of its large size.

The diamond was a small carbon elemental crystal reflecting the light, and once possessed, it would bring about a bloody business war because it was a game of power, money, and love.

Unexpectedly, when they arrived after their long trip, Irish was astonished. Compared to the splendid and imposing building in her imagination, Tuell's diamond shop was located in a concealed position. It was an ordinary office building, and after going to the fourth floor, the diamond shop was at the end of the hall.

There were no advertisements or signs for the diamond store outside the building. Joseph told Irish that Tuell had been living in South Africa for many years, and he was good at seeking rare diamonds, so he had many priceless jewels that were not sold to the public. Therefore, not everyone had the chance to see his collection. What's more, it was unnecessary for him to advertise, because his visitors would bring new customers there. He never received unfamiliar guests or individual guests.