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Joseph stopped joking with her and urged her again in a shallow voice, "You have to run if things get ugly. Leave me alone and run to find Leo."

Irish looked at him in astonishment.

"Except for me, only Leo can protect you in South Africa. I only trust him." Joseph emphasized to her.

Hearing this, Irish was touched. Although they fought each other in business, they still trusted each other in such a crucial moment."

"I am not weak."

"But they have guns." Joseph took her into a small alley while talking to her.

Irish was shocked and asked, "Is it convenient for them to attack us?"

"I am going to lead them away."

"Joseph, are you crazy?"

Joseph accelerated his pace and replied, "It's the best way to figure out who they are." As soon as he finished his words, some people rushed up to them, and before she could warn him to be careful, she was pulled behind him.

Joseph immediately jumped aside, holding his wrist tightly and smashing the assailant with his elbow. The assailant was in severe pain and could not lift himself up.

Irish looked at the scene and couldn't help admiring Joseph's agility.

Soon another black man rushed into the alley. His figure was twice the size of Joseph's, and he took out a gun when he saw his partner lying on the ground. After seeing this, Joseph hastily pushed Irish to his back and kicked the iron bucket next to him, which flew up and blocked the bullet in time.

Footsteps were getting closer, and their friends heard the gunshot and rushed into the alley. Joseph perceived things were getting worse, and he roared at Irish, "Hurry up and run away! I will stop them."

"No!" Irish determined she would not leave him alone and shook her head violently.

Joseph still wanted to say something, but several black men had rushed to him. He jumped up and slammed his fist into one.

The man in front of him screamed, and his gun fell to the ground.

"Grab the gun!" Joseph shouted.

Irish rushed forward without any hesitation and picked up the gun.

"Be careful"

Irish heard the sound of a gunshot and felt the bullet brush past her, accompanied by screams. She was in great shock when she looked up and saw clearly what had happened.

Joseph held the assailant and blocked the bullets with his body. The man was riddled with bullets, and there was blood all over Joseph's body.

Irish was terrified and tried to raise the gun regardless of the danger. When the rest of the men rushed toward Joseph, she raised the gun, but she had never used a gun before. She wanted to shoot but was afraid that she would hurt Joseph, so she shouted at him, Joseph!"

Joseph swiped another man's nose, followed by his scream. The man they saw in Johannesburg took a gun and began shooting at them, but Joseph found a pillar and avoided the bullets. He rushed out again when he saw them look at Irish.

It was the first man who had been knocked to the ground by Joseph. He was about to attack Joseph, but Irish shot him square in the chest.

Irish held the gun tightly, covered in sweat and breathing rapidly.

It all happened within just a few seconds. If she had fired the shot one second earlier, the bullet might not have hit the attacker, and if she had shot a second later, Joseph would have been killed. The man fell down to the ground and covered his wound, screaming. He was not dead yet, but his blood was spurting out.

The man they saw in Johannesburg saw that the situation was not good, and he directly raised his gun toward Irish. But Irish's legs were frozen to the ground, and she just stood there and couldn't move. She didn't know what to do, and when she regained consciousness, she found that she was lying on the ground while Joseph was over her body. The gun was in Joseph's hand already. He held the pistol, pointed it at the attacker, and pulled the trigger. The sound of the gun shocked her eardrum.

He shot the attacker's hand, and the bullet passed through his palm, and his gun fell down to the ground. He screamed out of severe pain, and Joseph rushed to him and kicked the gun beside him, and pressed his gun against the man's head.

Irish sat there motionlessly and was frightened by Joseph's behavior. The first thought that occurred to her was that he was going to kill the man.

When she was still in shock, she heard Joseph ask the man, "Who sent you here?"

The tracker resisted for a while, but he couldn't get rid of Joseph and shouted at one of his accomplices. Joseph frowned and quickly glanced at the man he was shouting at and found that man had picked up a gun. Joseph raised the gun that was pressing against the attacker's head. In a flash, two shots sounded out loudly.

"Joseph!" Irish shouted at him.

She found that one of the bullets was shot through the hand of the injured man while the other was shot through the attacker's chest. The attacker died shortly after.

Irish then realized that the injured man was trying to kill the attacker!

The sound of the police cars was getting closer, and they stopped at the alley entrance while the police rushed to them. Joseph pushed the attacker aside without any hesitation and rushed to Irish, pulling her hands and running away. Irish's head was buzzing, and she stumbled along to escape with Joseph.

The police quickly took control of the scene.

While the police were inspecting the area, Joseph had escaped with Irish through other alleyways to a sparsely populated area. They got in the car and went directly back to the apartment. After arriving at the apartment, Joseph checked the cameras and felt relieved they were safe.

The sleeves of his shirt were torn, and then he rolled them up, he found there was a bruise on his arm, but luckily it was not serious. Joseph ignored his wound, walked to Irish, and comforted her when he saw her pale face. "We are safe now. Don't be afraid."