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"You are right. You know I'm getting older, and I don't have too much excitement in my life, I just want to join in the fun." Vincent did not hide his real purpose at all, and then he took two pieces of dessert, putting aside his cup and adding, "You are like this teacup, and on both sides are Leo and Alston. One of them wants to expand in the American market to compete with you through this diamond mine, while the other is your opponent who has harbored a grudge with you for a long time. Both of them are big shots." And then he pinched some tea leaves, putting them beside the desserts, and continued, "In addition, there are still some diamond dealers that are also interested in this diamond mine, so it is time for a bidding war to begin soon. How could I not join in the fun?"

Irish listened to them quietly but kept silent and was surprised at Vincent's metaphor. He didn't seem to be lying, but did he really come here just for fun? Through his words, Irish could feel the pressure on Joseph's shoulder. Not to mention the background of those diamond retailers, Leo had put huge pressure on him, and now he had to face Alston as well.

Irish had not met Alston before, but she had learned about his company, England Glamour Diamond Company, from Joseph's information. The royal family supported it, and it was reported that royal family members had directed it to design jewelry. She heard before that the Glamour Diamond Company intended to enter the American market, and it was not difficult to see his ambition since he came here in person for the auction.

Joseph smiled at Vincent's metaphor and fiddled with Irish's hands. Then, he replied when Vincent finished his words, "I am afraid that you will feel bored by this auction."

"Oh? Why do you think so?"

Joseph turned around and swiped the tea leaves and then put back the two pieces of dessert and pressed on the teacup heavily with his hands, "It is because the teacup is only suitable for one person."

"Why are you so confident?"

Joseph smiled faintly but did not reply.

"I like to take adventures. It will be boring if it's a smooth ride." Vincent fiddled with the teacup in his hands and shot a meaningful look at Joseph, "As I expected, it will not be easy for you to acquire that diamond mine."

"Then how about making a bet?" Joseph said unexpectedly.

Mr. Vincent was surprised by his words, and soon his eyes lit up, "Go on."

Joseph sounded extremely calm, but he looked at Vincent firmly, "I will get the mining rights of the diamond mine at a price below even half of my budget." After finishing his words, he showed a faint smile and then added, "Do you trust me?"

Vincent was shocked by his words, and even Irish, who had been sitting quietly beside him, also felt astonished. She couldn't help looking at him with suspicious eyes and wondered why he was so confident?

"Joseph, I'm afraid you are joking." Vincent did not believe him and shook his head.

"Well, then, do you want to bet?"

"Of course. I will take you on to the end."

"Okay." Joseph smiled meaningfully and asked, "As long as I get the mining rights of the diamond mine at a price lower than my budget, then I win, and vice versa."

"What's your overall goal?" Vincent was interested in their bet.

"You must know my purpose since you are so wise."

"You want the Runestone Group to enter the BRIGHT Group?"

"It is just one of my goals." Joseph added, "I know you have an excellent mining team in your hands, so if you lose the bet, you have to allow the Runestone Group to enter your malls, and your team will also work for me." This diamond mine was priceless, so Joseph had to find a good mining team for it, while Vincent was interested in all kinds of jewelry, so he formed an elite mining team to serve him, but others couldn't employ it. That's why he added this chip.

In astonishment, Vincent took a deep breath and said, "You have a good appetite."

"Do we have a deal?" Joseph asked in reply.

Vincent thought for a while and then asked, "What if you lose?"

"The chips are all equal." Joseph took a sip of tea, leaned on the couch, and said indifferently, "If I lose, then I will retire."

Irish's heart trembled when she heard this since his bet was so extreme.

Obviously, Vincent was also shocked by his words, and after a long while, he said, "Are you serious?"

"Of course, I'm serious." Joseph smiled faintly.

Irish thought Joseph was either a prophet or totally crazy.

"According to the inside information, Leo's base price was 400 million while Alston's minimum price was 500 million. Are you still sure you want to bet with me?"

Joseph looked at him with a smile and said, "Well, then do you want to bet with me?"

"Of course, I'd like to bet with you." Vincent gazed at Joseph and said, "I am really curious about what you'll do in the jewelry world."

"Fine." Joseph picked up his teacup while Vincent also took him and cheered with Joseph.

But Irish was worried about it.

When Vincent left, the night was getting darker.

At dinner time, Irish had lost her appetite, but Joseph did not mention their bet with her at all; instead, he sat leisurely beside the dining table. He cut his steak into small pieces and put it in front of Irish. Soon he perceived her worries and asked, "What's wrong with you? That is your favorite, goose liver!"

But Irish ignored his words and said, "I am frightened by your bet with Mr. Vincent."

"I am fine. Don't worry." He smiled.

"At least you know the base price of your competitors."

Joseph thought for a while and answered, "Perhaps, Vincent is right."

"Well, then what about Leo? Is his base price really 400 million? Do you believe it?" Irish suddenly remembered the number she heard on the deck of the yacht. She felt it was weird, but she couldn't tell what was wrong with it.

"It's just an estimation, but I agree with Vincent's opinion because if he wants to get the diamond mine, he will bid a high price." Finishing his words, Joseph rubbed her hair and said, "Don't worry. Let's eat."

Irish looked down at the steak he had carefully cut into small pieces, and somehow the hunch hovering in her mind made her feel stressed.