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Jay stirred his coffee and even frowned more tightly. His eyes reflected in the coffee, and an unnamed depression spread through them. There was a moment of hesitation, and sudden pain surged in. A small figure appeared in his mind who trembled in a corner, with bruises on her wrists.

His eyes soon became firm, and when he looked up again, he had calmed down and said indifferently. "I'm sorry. From the first day, I became a policeman, I was determined that I would never give up my work for anything."

It seemed that Kelly had expected he would answer like this, so she replied, "What a pity! It seems that we can't reach an agreement."

"I can end my relationship with Lilith, but I have a requirement," Jay said coldly.

"Please go on."

Jay looked at her and sneered, "You are so resolute. Aren't you afraid I will ask you for a huge compensation?"

Instead of being irritated, Kelly laughed and said slowly. "If that is your requirement, then things will be easier. Any problem that can be solved with money can't be a problem at all. But the key is that you are not a greedy person."

"But it would be good if Lilith would regard me as such a person." Jay clenched his fist.

Kelly was shocked and asked, "Is that your requirement?"

"No. This is just a tip for you." His voice became icy, and then he continued, "My requirement is very simple. Don't let Lilith get married to a dandy like Ben, who takes drugs and enjoys picking up random girls. Never allow such a person to ruin Lilith's life." After finishing his words, his heart ached severely, and he felt frustrated.

Kelly felt shocked for a long time when she heard this, while Jay gazed at her motionlessly with his sharp eyes.

"I promise you that I will select a good man for her."

Hearing this, Jay nodded and then stood up, "I am sorry that I have to go now. I still have a job to do."

"Remember your promise," Kelly repeated.

Jay bit his lip and then left. Kelly was finally relieved.

It was a rainy day before the auction in Cape Town.

The rain hit the glass, and it even thundered outside. It was 8 o'clock in the morning when Irish woke up, but the light was still dim outside the window. She turned around and found that Joseph was not in bed, but his woody fragrance was still on the pillow. She could see the blue ocean through the window, but many dark clouds floated in the sky.

It was the first time she had seen such a rainy day since she came here.

The door opened, and Joseph walked in and sat beside her. When he saw that she was awake, he caressed her hair. "Were you woken up by the thunder?"

"Em," Irish replied leisurely. She was naked under the blanket and didn't want to move because of his great passion the night before. She found that he was dressed neatly, and it seemed that he was going to go out, so she asked, "Where are you going? It is raining outside."

Suddenly a bolt of lightning crackled through the sky and flashed through the dark clouds, scattered into every corner. Joseph looked even more gentle under the light, smiling, and replied, "I am going to check on the diamond mine."

"You are going to Johannesburg?" Irish was shocked since she thought he was just going to have a meeting.

Joseph nodded, and Irish immediately got up. The blanket slipped from her, so she hastily pulled it to cover her body and then looked at him. "But tomorrow will be the auction day. Why are you going to Johannesburg today?"

"I have arranged a helicopter, and I will be back soon. Don't worry."

Irish reached out and held him, "I will go with you."

"Don't go anywhere. It is raining outside, wait for me here." He had arranged for the bodyguards to protect her so it was safe for her to stay.

Irish was going to resist and go with him, but soon she remembered that she had more important things to do, so she agreed and nodded, "Okay. I will wait for you here."

Joseph kissed her forehead and stood up, and Irish was also quick to get dressed, getting out of bed with him. She brought his coat and briefcase to him and hesitated. Joseph laughed and then embraced her, "What's wrong?"

Irish also did not intend to hide her doubts and asked directly, "Why do you suddenly have to go there? Is anything wrong?"

"I am going to check the diamond mine that I am going to bid for. It is better to be cautious since it will be bidding tomorrow."

Then Irish nodded and said, "Be careful." After experiencing the gunfight the day before, she finally realized that his life could be hanging in the balance.

"Don't worry. I will be back at dinner time."

"Em."

Joseph held her in his arms for a while, and when he was about to leave, it thundered again outside the window. Somehow, Irish trembled, held her arms unconsciously, and called to him, "Joseph!"

He turned back to her and found her face was a little pale, and behind her was the large, gloomy sea. She looked so sorrowful. She held his sleeves and said in a low voice after a long while, "Joseph, I love you."

She had never expressed her love so frankly to him, so when he heard this, his heart trembled like the waves that lapped against the rocks in the sea outside. He turned back again and embraced her into his arms.

Irish held him tightly with her cheeks pressing against his chest, hearing his steady heartbeat, and whispered, "No matter what happens, you can't leave me alone. You promised me, so you can't go back on your words." She was worried, and the weather outside seemed to reflect her mood.

Joseph felt like his heart was almost broken after hearing this, so he held her face and looked at her with his firm and soulful eyes, "I will."

He kissed her lips fondly.