

Enchanted 266

Irish answered without looking back, "I love him, he is the most important man in my life." She could not pretend anymore, which was the best answer.

Tuell was silent behind her for a moment. Irish did not know why he suddenly asked this question. She turned to him and looked at him, trying to figure out what he was thinking. He still looked like a walnut, and it was hard to understand his behavior.

Tuell soon gave an answer. He sighed first, then spoke in a solemn tone. "Joseph would not bring a woman who wasn't an assistant to come to my shop. If he dared to bring you here, it would indicate that you are very important in his heart. I knew it when I heard you say that again. Since you are the closest person to him, I will help you."

Irish's eyes sparkled, "Do you know where Joseph is?"

Tuell shook his head, "Of course, I don't know, I said I wouldn't help you find Joseph, and I won't look for him."

His attitude made her very angry. "What do you want to tell me?"

Tuell slowly picked up his cup of tea, put it down, and stared at Irish, saying, word for word, "The mine he is bidding on is empty!"

It was like a flash of lightning had struck Irish, and her whole body trembled. Her brain was blank, and it took her almost a minute to regain consciousness. "What did you say? The mine is empty?"

How was that possible? Although the exploration and appraisals of its diamond contents were not permitted before placing the bid, Joseph had been dealing with the mine for the entire year. He had rich experience in mining, how could the mine be empty?

"I know all about South Africa, every mountain, every lake, and the contents of that diamond mine are only 1/10 of the amount reported by the owner." Tuell's eyes were serious. "I'm only telling you this because of my many years of cooperation with Joseph. That's why I said being kidnapped right now is not necessarily a bad thing."

Irish could not accept the fact for a while but clearly understood that Tuell did not need to lie to her. By the time she came out of the diamond shop, she was still in shock and forgot to hold her umbrella. The heavy rain blurred her sight and made her unable to see the road ahead.

She was lost.

She felt that Joseph was caught in a difficult situation. If the bid for the mine were unsuccessful, he would be punished by the whole board of directors, but if he got it, and it was only a vacant mine, it would be even more difficult to account to the board of directors. She could not figure out what the best solution was, but what was clear was that she wanted to find Joseph. She needed to find him!

Suddenly, her phone rang.

The ringer was mixed with the sound of the raindrops beating the eaves of the building beside her. Irish was brought back to reality, and she took out her mobile phone, and her eyes brightened. It was Leo,

and she rushed to answer it. Before she could speak, Leo said, "Irish, I know where Joseph is. You go back to the apartment, I'll save him right away."

Irish was so excited that she didn't know what to say until Leo hung up the phone. She walked quickly into the rain.

Leo's driver drove carefully, and even though the windshield wipers moved back and forth, the glass was immediately drenched again by the rain. Leo leaned lazily on the back seat, his eyes on the building blurred by rainwater outside the car window. His phone rang, and when he picked it up, he found that the voice on the line was modest. "Mr. Dover has been found."

"Well done." Leo lightly said, "Excellent work."

"It's my pleasure to serve you, Mr. Shelton." The other side gingerly said with a smile, "I must help you get Mr. Dover."

Leo smiled and adjusted his posture slightly. "Yes, he will play the leading role tomorrow. If our main actor isn't present, how can the play be performed?"

"But..." The man began to hesitate.

"Say what you want."

"I'm afraid that tomorrow if he succeeds in bidding, he will find an empty mine. I am afraid he will not let me go."

Leo responded, "When he is too busy at that time, how will he take care of you? Who in this business doesn't know that gambling on a mine is like betting in a casino? He has always held the opinion that a 'bad life is better than a good death, but it does not mean that he will still have time to retaliate against you when he is in prison."

"I can rest assured with your word, Mr. Shelton."

"What you have to do tomorrow is stand on the stage and calmly restate the contents of the mine. Joseph has a pair of eagle eyes, and there's a psychotherapist with the same sharp eyes around you. You definitely can't hesitate, even slightly."

"Don't worry, no problem." The man said, but his next sentence became hesitant again, "And... about the senator and me..."

"When you're done, I'll have the video back to you. I'm not interested in your passions in bed."

"Good."

"Send me the address where Joseph is being held."

"Yes, sir."

After the call, Leo mused, and soon the man sent him Joseph's location. He looked at it and pressed the remote control, and the divider in the car fell slowly. He lazily ordered the driver. "Go to the construction site 50 kilometers south of Cape Town."

"Yes, Mr. Shelton."

The car quickly picked up speed and passed through the torrential rain.

Leo took a deep breath and called Irish again, "Irish, I found Joseph's position. You go back to the apartment, and I'll get him right away."

After handling the case, Jay went back to the drug center. As he pushed the door in, he noticed that the people around him had ambiguous eyes. When he was about to speak, each one of them went back to their work. As he stared at one of his men, Jay's face suddenly turned pale, and he strode into the office.

That afternoon, the sun shone through the window, illuminating the ground with golden splendor, but Lilith remained shrouded in the shadows. When Jay saw her, he thought she looked like an angel.