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Joseph's faint smile gradually vanished, and he squinted slightly and replied, "Thanks for the reminder." His eyes were severe, and he also stood up with his hands in his pockets.

However, Leo got closer to him and whispered beside his ear, "Joseph, if she were my girlfriend, I would never allow her to bear such disappointment."

Joseph looked forward and said slowly, word by word, "Unfortunately, she's not yours. If she loves me, she has to accept all this."

Leo stepped back, straightened his back, and sneered after looking at him for a long while, "Joseph, just wait and see." When he was about to leave, the door of the study room opened suddenly. Irish's pale face appeared in their sight. The two of them were stunned.

Leo reacted first and said to her while staring at her pale face, "You will eventually realize you are an idiot if you still fall in love with a man like this." Then he turned away.

Irish trembled after hearing that, and when she looked up, she found that Leo had left.

There was only a faint smell of tobacco in the room. She looked over and found a wisp of smoke still floating in the air, blurring the man by the couch. He stood there quietly while his slender figure reflected under the light outside the window. She suddenly felt unfamiliar with him, but he was so real in front of her. But why did she feel that she couldn't lay a finger on him?

"Come here," Joseph said with his usual calm voice.

She stepped into this battlefield where the smoke had still not fully dissipated. Through the hazy smoke, she got closer to him, and at least she could feel him in this way. Joseph took a glimpse at her and then turned to open the window. Soon the night breeze blew in and dispelled the smoke from the room, but Irish felt that the woody fragrance which originally belonged to Joseph had been dispelled.

Joseph didn't look back after opening the window but stood in front of it, overlooking the city where the lights were shining from a distance. His shadow was lengthened under the moonlight.

She lowered her head and slowly looked up from the shadow on the ground and finally met his back which looked unfamiliar and lonely.

How could she describe this man who had gained a diamond mine of 9 billion tons of diamond storage? He should be happy, but why did he look so melancholy?

She realized why he was so confident until now. It was because he had seen through his opponent's mind since he was experienced with such business competition. A person like him would be vigilant to every opponent who appeared around him, and he would eliminate them soundlessly. Once, he and Leo all lost in the gambling house. Two big alligators lost while a shrimp survived. But now, it turned out that the people who were proficient in gambling were not her, instead, they were the two big alligators who once lost so severely. She won because she was lucky that day, while they lost because they didn't care about such small games.

But Joseph was wrong on one point. He said before that a successful psychologist was half businessman, and he said that she should get involved in the business. But now it turned out that he had

promoted her since she had not measured up to him at all. Because as a psychologist, what she cared about was the will of people, while as the businessman, Joseph or Leo only focused on humanity.

All of the justice or conscience should make a concession before business profit. She never made a judgment on this behavior since the business competition was the same as a war on the battlefield, and there was no way to retreat for them. But she felt so sorrowful when she knew that she had been exploited.

It was so quiet in the room, and the neon was blacked out since it was the middle of the night.

After a long time, Irish said with a soft but hollow voice. "I didn't intend to eavesdrop on you, I was about to ask you if you wanted to have a midnight snack." She was sure it was not God who blessed him every time, or how could she have the opportunity to query him and torture him?

He didn't turn back but said indifferently, "Well, do you know what it is you want to ask me now?"

"Yes, I have four questions, and I think you can give me the answers."

Joseph finally turned to her with his back leaning against the windowsill, and his eyes fell on her and waited for her questions.

Irish took a deep breath and asked firmly. "You knew that the mine was not empty, right?"

"I was not sure once Tuell told me it was empty and when Leo took the risk of giving himself away to bring me to the auction."

Joseph replied frankly because he knew that she was eager to know this answer, and he could perceive her depression at present. So he continued, "Everyone believes that M100-2 is an empty mine because any experienced man who had checked the mine would call in question, including me. It was not until the channel reconstruction that I found the inkling. When the water was pumped out from the runway, I found that there was a place that was linked to M100-2, and this position was so special that I thought it might be a huge mine, according to my experience. Of course, I couldn't estimate its diamond storage at that time, and no one would know this because they couldn't get into the M100-1, which belonged to the Runestone Group. The special point about M100-2 is that there is an empty layer in it, and that's why many people think it is an empty mine. I was also hesitant about whether I would get this mine. But finally, I decided to take a bet.

Irish looked at him quietly and nodded slightly after hearing this, and then she continued to ask, "You said that you perceived Leo's intentions when you were kidnapped, but what was the reason you sounded him out before?"

"It was because of you." Joseph sighed, and Irish was shocked.

"That night when I made a bet with Vincent, you asked me if I trusted that Leo's minimum price was 400 million dollars." Joseph looked at her with soft eyes and then said again, "Every time when you began to suspect something, I could perceive it from your eyes, and because of your words, I began to be vigilant to Leo."

Irish laughed helplessly. It turned out that he noticed all the particulars she wasn't even aware of.