

Enchanted 225

Joseph hugged her, absorbing her fragrance. It was said that he died from falling off a mountain, but was he really dead?

He bowed his head, staring at Irish's beautiful face illuminated by the bright moonlight. He could not imagine if Adam still existed in this world and one day suddenly appeared in front of her.

Would his woman leave with her lover?

At the thought of this, Joseph frowned, and his imagination was terrible. He had always hated such baseless imagination! He kissed her on the forehead with a clear feeling that she belonged to him and that he would not allow anyone to take her away.

The meal lasted nearly two hours. It was a gathering of three, without Fredrick's presence, Cassie would speak to his parents directly. That night, she did not inform Fredrick and just wanted to talk to her parents about her future husband.

Cassie was born into an ordinary family, and her parents were both ordinary working-class people who paled in comparison with Professor Tim, who was famous in New York. Cassie's mother was worried after hearing how her daughter met and loved Fredrick. With a sigh, she said, "Cassie, I'm not sure how I feel. I always think it's better to be matched for love or marriage."

"Mom, don't you like Fredrick?" Hearing her words, Cassie's face fell, pouting her mouth.

"I do like him." her mother said, "The man is good-looking and capable. Which parents wouldn't want to marry their girl to him? But Cassie, we are an ordinary family. Won't you suffer if you get married? What if his father despises us?"

"You mean I'm not being realistic?" Cassie was unhappy.

Her mother saw her anxiety, shook her head, and said, "I am afraid that he is too good to be relied on."

"Dad," Cassie asked for help. "Mom says you're no good."

Her mother immediately frowned.

Her father was an honest and steady man laughing after hearing her words. "Don't be impatient, listen to your mother before you express your opinion."

"Dad, why don't you help me? Do you both want me to marry a poor man? It's not your decision," Cassie always liked to stay with her father. From childhood, he had always blocked bad things for her, so naturally, she assumed he would help.

Of course, her father was the one who loved his daughter the most. Seeing that her daughter had a wrinkled nose and a tearful eye, he looked at his wife. "I see that children should find their own happiness," He said softly.

"It's okay if Fredrick treats our Cassie well. You should not worry so much. Besides, Professor Tim is a famous person. How could he look down at people in such a way? If he did, he wouldn't want to meet us."

"Mom, don't look down on your daughter, either. What's wrong with me? Why don't I deserve Fredrick?" Cassie was more and more aggravated. "He was born into a senior intellectual family but also graduated from a famous university. He's a psychologist, and I am a jewelry appraiser."

"Are you an appraiser now?" Father Lin teased a remark.

Cassie blushed. "No, I'm an assistant, but one day I'll be a famous appraiser. Nobody's success is accidental, and it takes time. Either way, have a stable job," she added.

After graduation, she worked at an enterprise. Although her salary was lower than usual, her benefits were good. She was working hard on her way to success.

"Oh, you don't understand." Her mom hurriedly opened her mouth, "Being matched is not really an important reason, I just have my reservations. He is a psychologist, and you say that he has contact with many patients, couldn't he also become neurotic?"

"Mom-" Cassie was helpless at her mother's imagination and explained, "They are not called patients, they are called individual cases. Who isn't mentally ill in this society nowadays? You are too out of date, don't always look at people with old eyes, okay? Fredrick can do this profession because he has the ability to do so, how can he become a neurotic?"

"Cassie, I am saying this for your own good. Do you remember Rita, who you were friends with when you were little? She married a doctor a few years ago. It sounds like it's all in the air. In fact, uh, the man is a gynecologist who deals with women every day. I heard that they were getting divorced when we came to New York."

Cassie felt crazy, "Mom, Fredrick is a psychological counselor, not a gynecologist, besides, what's wrong with gynecologists? The gynecology department is nearly all-male doctors. They're not getting divorced because of his occupation, they may want to split because of something you don't know."

"In my opinion, a counselor is no different from a male gynecologist." Her mom curled her lips.

Cassie was speechless, and after a long time, holding her head up, she asked, "Do you mean I won't marry a good person?"

Her mom said, "His status is good, but his occupation is not."

Oh, my God.

Cassie nearly spits out blood in anger.

Just as she was about to engage in another spat with her mother, someone suddenly took her shoulder and sat down next to her. It was a familiar figure, with a familiar voice, which she hated.

"Have you been waiting a long time for me? I'm sorry, there was a traffic jam on the road."

Suddenly the man and his voice made Cassie stand up like she saw a ghost. Staring at the smiling man beside her, she widened her eyes, "You..."

Why did he always show up?

"Oh, are you Cassie's parents?" Roy paid no attention to Cassie's face. "I've heard a lot about you, and I know that you just came to NY, so I prepared gifts for you." At the end of his speech, he took out a gift box from his pocket and pushed it slowly toward Cassie's parents.

Cassie looked at the smiling man, staring at the box again. Her father was also surprised by the sudden appearance of this man. He didn't immediately take the box but looked to Cassie to ask, "This is...?"

Cassie opened her mouth, but after a while, she did not utter anything.