

## Enchanted 390

Irish had many female patients who took the principle that it was important for a woman to get married to a good man, which was more significant than doing well herself. But when they finally get married to their Mr. Right, they would be suspicious of their husband as long as some brilliant women got close to their husbands and would get angry. In fact, it could be understood because it was a way to get attention. But the result was always terrible since quarrels could not solve the problems at all. Every time when she met this case, she would tell them that if she still loved her husband and if she also ensured he loved herself, what she had to do was not to cry or have a quarrel but not to give him too many choices, because there were indeed many temptations outside and love would come in time. What she should have done was to smile softly beside him, holding his arms and making a choice for him.

Therefore, when Irish was alone in the Blue Harbor, looking at the girl who was not so pretty but still held the man's arms confidently, taking him away, she suddenly recalled the case she had met before.

The moment when she got out from the Lake family, she had forgotten that she was a psychologist. Once she helped other women confidently, but now why did she forget to persuade herself? When love deteriorated, she would oppose women to cling obstinately because when facing deteriorated love, self-esteem was the most essential. But when facing the love which is worth waiting for, then why not stand by him and defend your own happiness?

It was said that when two men woo a woman, the one who did not give many feelings will give up first, and when two women woo a man, the one who loved deeply would renounce first. Irish didn't want to renounce, and it was not because she did not love him. She just didn't want to give up since they still did not start their relationship formally. Though she had to compete with Ruby, and she even had to compete with a great number of women, she would let it go simply. In fact, Ruby was a pretty girl, and she was also considerate, so men would always be attracted to such a woman. If she just left in this way, it would give a chance for her. Perhaps Joseph would not fall in love with her in a short time, but she was not sure whether it would happen if they got along with each other for a long time.

The ridiculous woman would always be even afraid of her own shadow though her husband did not jump the rails. And then she would make trouble out of nothing, and as a result, her husband was forced to another woman's arms out of her frivolous quibbling. Irish did not want to be such a woman; she couldn't give any chance to Ruby and would not allow Joseph to show any compassion to her.

Thinking of this, she opened her bag and took out her phone, dialed his number directly, and walked anxiously beside the fountain. However, after trying a few times, she still couldn't put through, and she could hear the warning tone on the phone: sorry, the subscriber you dialed cannot be connected for the moment, please redial later. Irish hung up the phone and tried again but still failed.

The phone slipped from her ears slowly, and Irish was like a lonely wild goose, shivering in the wind. The bustling atmosphere and cheerful people all had nothing to do with her. She had pondered what she would do if she lost the connection with him and where she could find him. She was so afraid of this feeling that she couldn't connect with him. She never expected that things would develop into such a situation, and finally, she lost connection with him.

It was her who left first this time, so should she go back to the original place? He said before that he would wait for her in the same place, and if he was not there, he told her to stay motionless because he was just on the way to finding her. She knew where the original place was, and it was in the Lake family, but she didn't want to go there.

Then, where could she find him? She can't just wait here. When she calmed down, she remembered her principles. Irish could not figure out what was wrong with her since she was always impulsive these days. Her relationship with Joseph developed quickly, and it developed deeply within a few months. She wanted to cherish this valuable feeling, but she also knew that no one was right or wrong in love.

Didn't she prepare for it? She had prepared enough to be the one who cherishes their love most. Not far away, the fireworks "bloomed" on the LED screen, attracting many people's attention, while Irish also turned to it and was absorbed by the advertisement on it. The screen said that life is a ripe old age in conjugal bliss.

Her face was blurred under the light, and those few words deeply impressed her while she looked even more beautiful. She stepped forward thoughtlessly and got closer to the screen as well as the slogan. Seeing this, a soft smile appeared on her face, intertwined with her deep emotion. And she suddenly clenched her bag since she finally figured out where she could find him. She had to find him because she had a lot of words to tell him, so she had to find him as soon as possible.

The sunset gradually sank while the darkness finally swallowed the last light from the horizon. Street lamps were lit up, presenting a bustling scene. Irish sat on the ground, leaning on the wall, and hands clasped her legs. Through the huge screen, she could see Broadway street, which was filled with a continuous flow of cars. It was noisy outside while it was dead quiet inside that she could hear her breath, forming a sharp contrast. She leaned her head slightly, and the light of the moon shone like a galaxy of light, silently flowing between her eyebrows and kissing her cheek.

It was Labor Day, so no one was working there, and no one would come here except for her and the security men. Thirty minutes ago, she slipped into this edifice, but she came here not to see the beautiful night scenery, instead, it was the only place she could find Joseph.