

Enchanted 131

"We haven't talked with each other for several days. But you scolded me as you spoke again. Don't you think you're being cruel?" The glass door muffled his voice, but it didn't hide his casual attitude. He put nearly all his strength onto the glass door and said as he knocked it lightly, "I am a lothario? But you also watched us having sex, and such a behavior can also be regarded as immoral."

"You, you..." Cassie was so annoyed, so she just shouted to him, "hooligan!"

Roy laughed and knocked louder, "Little woman, open the door for me, please."

"Go away!"

"You have to be responsible for your behavior."

"Nonsense!"

"Please be rational." Roy said patiently and winked at her, "I'm a man who needs to satisfy my physiological needs. It's normal. But you appeared on my balcony when I was having great fun. Such a horror would make me weak, you know?"

"I should have scared you to death. In this way, you would not be a threat to other women. Disgusting!" Cassie didn't want to be polite to him.

"Woman, do not be so hurtful; otherwise, nobody will marry you."

Cassie really wanted to throw the phone in her hand at him, but she resisted. Once she opened the window, this bad guy would rush in. He could do such kinds of things since he could just be naked in front of her.

Thinking of this, she just turned around to go, but he still didn't give up, "Don't go, please."

This voice was so disgusting that Cassie felt very uncomfortable, and she just turned around angrily and stared at the annoying man.

"I'm uncomfortable now. Could you just chat with me?"

"I have no time."

"Please, okay? What's your name first?"

Cassie sneered, "So you want to introduce yourself to me in this way?"

"Why not?" Roy showed his bright smile just like a spring flower, "Nice to meet you. My name is Roy."

It suddenly occurred to Cassie that the woman had called his name before. And then she immediately felt embarrassed again. She didn't want to see him anymore, so she just walked forward and closed the curtain.

"Hey, what's your name?" Roy tapped on the window.

Cassie turned off the light without any answer.

Irish got sick.

She caught a serious cold after the heavy rain.

There were both advantages and disadvantages in terms of living alone. The good thing was she could enjoy full freedom, and she could just come back at any time she liked. But the bad thing was that she was alone, and nobody would care for her even if she was sick. At least during this period, Jay didn't show his concern, as he was busy, and she just let the phone ring when her aunt and uncle called her. She didn't want to be a burden to anyone.

But Joseph called her. On a business trip, he didn't say anything as he heard her husky voice. Irish didn't explain the reason she was sick either. In the end, he just suggested that she must see a doctor and drink more water.

Go see a doctor? She had no time to do so. So she was entirely absorbed in the individual case of Bernert. Of course, this case involved in the dismemberment case had drawn not only Irish's attention but also that of the highest level of psychologists at Linkus Mental Research Institute. They began to cooperate with each other, such as Blair and Cheska.

Professor Tim looked serious, while Blair tapped the table lightly as if he was thinking of something. Cheska lowered to turn over the files, frowned, and Irish stared at the EEG, holding a case of tissues and sneezing sometimes. She then picked out a piece of tissue to rub her nose, which had become a little red.

"It's my fault." She had conducted several treatments and then conducted a brainwave analysis as he was asleep. When they analyzed the EEG they had made before, they found a serious problem. Irish said, "I made a judgment error when his brain waves turned out to be a triangular form, and I thought that he didn't dream at all and felt well. If I had discovered the problem earlier, maybe this crime would have been avoided."

There were four stages when one fell asleep, and the changes in brain waves were different in each stage. The frequency and amplitude turned out to be low in the first stage. In this stage, one's body felt relieved, and his breath became slow. In this way, he could easily be awakened. After ten minutes or more, one entered into the second stage, during which the brainwaves would change to a high frequency and great amplitude. It would be hard to wake him up. Then during the third stage, the frequency of brainwaves decreased, and the amplitude would be greater. As a result, it would form a triangular shape. This stage would last for forty minutes. When most brain waves were shown to be triangular, one moved into the fourth stage. Then all kinds of functions would become slow. It was the so-called deep sleep period, and dreams often occurred between the light sleep and the deep sleep period.

Irish had focused on the frequency of brainwaves during his deep sleep period for some time, and she then inferred whether he had been dreaming or not. But she found that he slept well without any dreams. So she thought that things had gotten better.

An adult tended to avoid or compensate for the mistake he had made by other means, but it was very hard to make apologies spontaneously. And that was why one would become more and more of a

hypocrite, and it was hard for him to find his ego. But Irish thought differently. As far as she was concerned, wrong was wrong, especially when she was faced with work.

Professor Tim comforted her, and Blair was not as indifferent to her now, maybe out of sympathy since she said these words with tears. He also added, "It is the police's business to eradicate crimes, what we can do is to comfort people. If one must be blamed, then we all should be blamed. Doctor Irish, Bernert is normal from a cognitive-behavioral therapy standpoint. The problem is that he has right hemisphere vascular disease, which is acting as a barrier of his peripheral nerve."