

Enchanted 33

Hearing that, Joseph even smiled rather than feeling angry, but this smile looked meaningful, "Yes, Doctor Irish was right. I'm not the only investor in the world. "

When it came to that, the atmosphere between them became embarrassing, which was in quietness. When Irish was thinking about how to respond, he spoke to break the silence.

"Every difficulty has its solution, just like your prejudice to the Runestone. Tell me, and I will help you resolve it."

Irish clutched the glass, raising her black eyebrows subconsciously, and her eyesight turned cold, "What do you mean?"

"Everyone wants to get access to the Runestone as much as they can, desiring to take a seat in it, but only you, when hearing the name of the Runestone, are like on thorns." Joseph kept leaning on the chair back all the time without any movement. His eyes were sharp, and so were his words, but looking indifferent.

"Mr. Dover, I only know that it is not a gentleman's action to force others to do things unwillingly. Unfortunately, psychological consultants are so many in the world, and there are many people who want to devote themselves' life to the Runestone. So I don't understand why you are always harassing me. Do you know me, or are you familiar with me? I don't need to meet your demand." The anger lingering over her heart was suppressed many times, and her tone became unfriendly.

Joseph was still calm and then said some words, making Irish's face turn sour, "Irish, 28 years old, single, whose parents died early, growing up at uncle's home. After graduation from a national university, you go abroad to receive further education. Good at behavior analysis, you changed your major when you were a postgraduate, specializing in psychoanalysis. Nimble, you have a wide variety of hobbies, dabbling in all exciting and risky activities, especially loving gliding and climbing. You have conquered many mountains, and you are the main climbing team leader of Rocky Mountain. Six years ago, when you climbed the highest mountain, Manaslu Mountain in Nepal, which is over 8000 meters, your boyfriend died, and since then, you have never set foot in Nepal." He slightly halted, whose eyesight was deep as the sea, "The reason why I just want you is simple, because a woman, seeing her boyfriend dropping from the high mountain in person, cured many psychological patients, which proves your strong mental quality. You are the person I want."

Irish stood up abruptly from her seat, with her hands clenching and her taper fingertips almost pinched into her palm. She stared at the man as if he was a dreadful monster. Joseph looked at her face to face, still keeping calm and quiet, and their eyes were full of either rage or profoundness, just like the collision of ice and fire.

After a long while, she bit her teeth and said word by word, "Mr. Dover, why don't you figure out my grudges with the Runestone Group?"

"It's because I hope you could tell it to me in person. I don't want to force you to share your secrets,"

"Joseph, you do not have the qualifications or the rights to pry into others' minds!" His calmness irritated her and made her feel at a loss. Six years ago, the figure that had fallen into the abyss pricked her heart like rusty scissors, which brought her endless pain.

As for Irish, it was an unexpected catastrophe. Adam was her foreign schoolmate, and they knew each other just because of a common habit of rock climbing. He was a strange man since he always went climbing alone and he was taciturn but liked to smile at her. At that time, she only had a good impression of Adam. Maybe it was esteem, but Adam gave her a totally different feeling. He always showed up when she was helpless and lonely and tried his best to cheer her up. Adam was a towering tree that could give her the feeling of dependence and drive away from her melancholy.

Adam's presence was like a glimmer of sunshine in Irish's world until he began to woo her to be his girlfriend. Irish had hesitated for a long time but was attracted by his mystery, so she promised him.

Adam was so pleased that he invited Irish to challenge Mount Manaslu in Nepal, where she had always wanted to go for a long time. Therefore she accepted his invitation. The holiday was coming, and Irish sent a notice to other climbers to invite them to join. At that time, many people who came from different places signed up. For convenience, they decided to gather in Nepal's capital, Kathmandu.

However, two of them were mountaineering enthusiasts and were so eager to conquer that mountain, so not until all people were present did they decide to explore the way for others. In their eyes, the towering snow mountain was glimmering with holy radiance. They were as if possessed looking at this place which was regarded as "a white seat for gods," and was about to climb.

But accidents always accompanied in life, or it was because gods were unsatisfied with their arbitrariness. Irish was almost frozen when his main lock broke suddenly, and Adam fell down from the mountain just like a flying bird. She hardly heard his scream but only saw that he was getting smaller and smaller until he disappeared from her eyes completely.

It happened too fast that no sooner had her sorrowfulness spread into her heart than he was gone.

The police sealed off the scene and tried to find him, but unfortunately, they failed.

From that day, Irish did not step into Nepal anymore, and she did not even dare to climb the mountain again. Although many other climbers had never met Adam, they still regretted it after hearing about the tragic accident. Their love was like a dream that was in a hurry. She couldn't figure it out, and since then, she has been in low spirits all day long.