

Enchanted 427

When she saw the word memory, she suddenly forgot the next thought she perceived and just stared at it quietly. It was not until a student called her; that she realized and continued the lecture. At this moment, she saw Cassie, who walked in from the back door and sat on the chair in the last row, waving at her with a smile.

The lawn turned yellow while the leaves on the roadside trees all fell. Some students stepped on the withered leaves, leaving a faint but creak sound.

The sunshine dispelled the coldness of autumn. Irish bought two cups of hot milky tea and handed one of them to Cassie, sat down beside her, and took a sip of the milky tea. She stretched herself, leaning forward, and sighed with feeling, "It feels great under the warm sunshine."

It was also the alma mater of her and Cassie, and they always took a sunbath here.

Many years passed, and they all stepped into society from school. But it was not until she went back to school that she realized what attracted her most was still the freedom and fearlessness at school.

"It hasn't changed at all here. Only when I look at those young students passing by will I feel we are getting old." Cassie held the milky tea, squinting, and said leisurely.

Irish reached out and hugged her with a smile, "It is not your style of being so sentimental, Cassie. Are you coming here to witness my class today?"

"You think too much." Cassie gently pushed her aside and said, "I am here to tell you that I can work back to Runestone Group."

Irish widened her eyes, looking at her surprisingly.

"Yes. I have passed the examination and got a high score." Cassie chirped.

"You are so great, honey!" Irish was so excited and held her face, kissing her suddenly, which attracted many students' attention. But Cassie did not care about that at all, allowing Irish to hold her and look vibrant, but soon she was a little worried, and Irish also perceived that. "What's wrong?"

"Irish, be frank with me. Am I okay?" After a while, Cassie asked her with a sigh.

Irish's hands trembled slightly, but soon she replied calmly, "Are there any problems since you have passed the examination?"

"I think Fredrick is a little weird."

"Ah?"

Cassie stared at her and replied directly, "Sometimes, I think he regards me as a patient and insists that I should take some medicines. Do you know what kind of medicine he gives me?"

Absolutely, Irish knew that she was taking some anti-depressant medicine. Still, she was getting better during this period, and she was so focused on her work, so she suggested Fredrick reduce the dose, and if it was necessary, he could use some drugs that treat some mild depression until she could fully recover. Fredrick accepted her suggestion and did his best to take care of Cassie.

"You lost a lot of blood at that time, so you must take some medicines to enrich the blood, which is good for your health. Don't worry about it" Irish couldn't tell her the truth. Cassie nodded as if she was pondering.

"You and Fredrick..." Irish said hesitantly.

The light in Cassie's eyes was as if it had been sucked away, and her eyes turned dim.

She put aside the milky tea, curled her legs, laid her chin on the knees, and then replied, "I still love him. Do you think I am good for nothing?" She made a self-mockery.

Irish sighed slightly, sitting opposite her with her leg curling up, and said softly, "Cassie, it is the feelings common to all ordinary people. It's not your fault."

"After experiencing this, I think it is impossible for us to be with each other." Cassie's voice contains sadness.

"Do you think you will be happy with a man who took the initiative to break up with you?" Irish asked in reply.

Hearing this, Cassie looked up at her and was about to speak but said nothing.

"Do you consider being with Roy?" Irish suddenly asked while Cassie was shocked by her question.

"You have to move forward and let it go. Since you committed suicide for Fredrick, you must pay attention to the person who really cares about you." Irish said with a weak voice and added, "Yes, he is a dandy, but I can assure you that he really cared about you when you were in the hospital. A man who took care of a woman means he was a true lover."

"The one you can't be with is always the best." Cassie snorted slightly.

Irish shook her head after thinking for a while, "I don't think so."

"Do you still remember the day when your Uncle Steven punished you?" Cassie looked at her with clear eyes and then continued, "I was thinking at that time that I can't have any connections with the Lake family for your good. Roy is one of them."

Irish was shocked by her words and hastily said, "Cassie..."

"Don't be worried, and I don't wish you to carry a sense of guilt. There is another more important reason." Cassie interrupted her and explained, "I have seen that he badgered with another woman before. Do you think I will love such a man?"

"But what if he really loves you?" Irish disagreed with her and continued, "Cassie, I want you to be happy, and I don't want you to ignore the most real feelings because of me or for whatever reason. Yes, his life was a little bit messy before, but I think you are a different woman to him. I am a psychologist and could see through his mind clearly."

Cassie lowered her head silently.

"Perhaps you can give him a chance." Irish did not intend to help Roy, but she thought he treated Cassie sincerely and cared about her very much.

Cassie kept silent, so Irish touched her slightly and said again, "You are not going to get married to him immediately. Try to know him first before you shove him out of your life."

A few leaves fell gently between them, and Cassie took it up and then spread her hand. A blast of wind rose, and the leaves were blown away while her eyes stared at the direction where the leaves vanished. And she replied after a long while, "Well, what about you? Have you moved forward?"

Irish was shocked and couldn't figure out what she meant.

"How could I let it go so easily since I love him so deeply? You persuaded me with the same words that I said to you before. When I came from the death line, I then realized that you can't force me to forget something, so I understand why you refuse to fall in love with others." Cassie held her legs, seriously uttering her words while staring at Alia, and she added, "But now you told me that I should move forward, so does it mean you have forgotten Adam?"