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Irish froze, she never knew that Roy and Cassie had been together.

"But why you..."

"It's not that Roy is bad. He comes from a rich family, and he has a praiseworthy career. These are the great advantages that he can quickly attract women. He and I are like people from two worlds. He is excellent but also romantic. I'm not that sure about having a man like him. He won't feel lonely because he's going to have more good women around him."

"Are you not confident?" She could understand that, and sometimes she thought so about Joseph.

"Not confident, but it's true." Cassie looked at her with a sincere look, "More importantly, I've never forgotten Fredrick. That's the key. I love him very much. My heart is always in pain. Irish, I really want to marry him."

Irish stared at her in disbelief. "A man who even killed you by making you slash your wrists. Do you still believe he can bring you happiness?"

Cassie bit her lips, and her eyesight trembled.

"Cassie." Irish felt weak for a moment and held her breath in her chest for a long time. She reached for Cassie's hand and clasped her fingers as hard as she could, feeling the coldness of each other.

"Even if it's not Roy, and even if you don't love Roy, it doesn't matter. There's not just Fredrick in the world. Even other men are better off than him, right?"

Cassie gently raised her eyes, and Irish's eyes trembled because she saw Cassie's eyes red.

"Irish, I really want to trust him once more."

Irish did not know what to say and gradually loosened her hand. Although she did not approve of her friend's behavior, she had no right to interfere with her decision. So she had to take a heavy sigh and keep silent.

On a quiet afternoon, neither of the two women in the conversation heard the hallway footsteps. The man's pace was steady. He hesitated as he passed Irish's office and was about to leave soon.

But then, through the door, Cassie's sentence floated into the man's ears.

"Suicide is my own behavior, and I have never resented anyone, including Fredrick. So, Irish, Fredrick is not so bad, isn't he? Otherwise, you couldn't have had a crush on him."

Fredrick, who was outside the door, stopped abruptly and stood there in shock.

And in the office, Irish also looked at Cassie in amazement. Her words were light, but they blew up her emotions like a bomb.

"Cassie, what are you talking about? How can I have a crush on him?" She could not admit it to death.

Cassie faintly smiled, "I did not blame you. Women's sixth sense is very strong, plus my understanding of you, I know, in fact, you have always liked Fredrick."

"Listen to me first." Cassie took her by the hand, bowed her head, smiled, and her tone became serious. "I can see that your eyes have been following him. Maybe you don't believe it. I really gave up for a while. You are my best friend, and I don't want you to lose your happiness because of me."

Irish's heart began to panic. She never knew that her emotions would leak so much, nor did she know that Cassie had been looking at it all the time. She had inadvertently remembered the worry of Cassie when Fredrick had just returned back. In front of her, she said frankly that she was worried that Fredrick did not like her. Irish had only at that time realized that Cassie had always hesitated about her love. Cassie knew that she had been secretly in love with Fredrick but was afraid that Fredrick was in love with her.

"But then you've been allowing Fredrick and me to be alone. I'm greedy and selfish. I want to have him. I want to have love. But at that time, I was also very tormented; whenever Fredrick and I were together, I would think you were sad and crying in any corner." Cassie choked, "Irish, you just need to tell me; you can say, Cassie, I fell in love with Fredrick. Then I'll leave him. You're my best friend. I can't lose you."

There are always many choices in the world, some are unswerving, and some are hesitant. Irish, who had always looked free and easy in the eyes of people outside, dared to love and hate, dared to do, with a fierce and passionate personality, stick to and abstinent, but also sometimes hesitant.

So, talking about her secret love for Fredrick, her attitude is uncertain. At that time, she could not completely put aside her secret love for Fredrick, nor could she turn a blind eye to the love and kindness between them. She was afraid to lose this precious friendship with Cassie and could not give up Fredrick's charm.

It was only then that Irish finally admitted that Cassie was better off than her hesitance on the love path.

Cassie was a woman as simple as she could be, and what she wanted was very simple, a job she loved and happiness as plain as water. So she did not hesitate to enter the Runestone Group, even from the beginning, as an assistant, and she did not hesitate to choose Fredrick, even if her heart would have a heavy burden.

It was an indisputable fact that she loved Fredrick, so for so many years, she has been guarding Fredrick, regardless of whether she was in different places or not or whether Fredrick neglected her in busy times. She always stuck to this feeling with a smile. Because this was her choice, no matter how bitter it was, she would not regret it, even if, with all the bruises, she still wanted to give him a chance.

This obdurate single choice was from Cassie's personality and what made Irish love and dislike.

At that time, Irish did not want her to choose Fredrick, but that was the love she insisted on, so Irish did not want to talk about the past. But she faced it with sincerity and candor so that Irish could no longer deceive her.

Moreover, she felt it necessary to explain the matter to her.

In their ears was the sound of clockwise bouncing, with a heartbeat, heavy and slow.

"Cassie, believe me, I never meant to hurt you." Irish clasped her hand. It was a secret she would keep forever if possible, but now, if not clear, she was afraid that was the greatest harm to her.

