

Enchanted 615

From ancient times, many people endowed the city of Chicago with a poetic soul. It may be sad or joyous. But most of the poems focused on the beautiful scenery of Lake Michigan, so it turned out to be a birthplace of amatory poems, keeping as a kind of belief that can maintain young girls' joys and sorrows of life, including her mother.

Rachel was a person who believed in true love, and in her eyes, true love served as a faith in her life that could maintain her life's joys and sorrows.

After she fell in love with Henry, the gorgeous love made her mother a moth to flame since she wanted to entrust her life to this man.

Henry's favorite city was not a leisurely town in foreign countries or a domestic metropolis. He loved the city of Chicago because of its long history and its beautiful scenery.

He told her mom that it was a good place to live.

Her mom had never been to Chicago, but she began to long for that city after hearing that from Henry, while her father also promised her mom that they would live there someday.

Her mother believed that the day would come soon.

After she brought her to New York, she still missed the city but didn't go there alone because, in her mother's heart, the city was a belief in love. But, without a lover's companionship, the belief's meaning would be changed.

Therefore, her mother had been waiting for Henry to fulfill his promise to her.

Chicago had been a place filled with sorrow for Irish since the day when her mother passed away.

She also had never been there because it had been a belief in her heart.

The belief was that the day when she went to this city, it would be a reunion day for her parents.

And now the day finally came.

She sat on the boat, heard the paddle sound, and slowly sprinkled her parents' ashes into the lake.

Before that, she went to a temple in Chicago which was located in a quiet place with blue waters and green mountains. The environment here was so great, and that was why she asked for her friend's help. She held a memorial ceremony for her parents in such a tranquil place so that they would get peace here, and it was also a place where her parents wanted to settle down.

It took her a long time to hold the ceremony, and she prayed devoutly in the center of the temple for her parents, hoping they would get peace and live a happy life after the reunion.

She kept her sincerity in holding this memorial ceremony for her parents, but in the meantime, she was also guilty because she was not only holding a memorial ceremony for her parents but also her baby, who was destined to have no chance to meet her.

Irish bowed her head over and over again for her parents and her baby.

The sunset was setting down on the mountain.

She stared at the sky, which was dyed by the sunset, and felt upset. When she finally buried her parents together, she was in a low mood, so she didn't want to appreciate the beautiful scenery of the lake.

It was in Emma Hospital.

Irish couldn't help trembling when she finally arrived at this hospital. Perhaps it was because the weather was too cold, just as when she was in Hong Kong, where the rain was heavy. And now the coldness had spread into Chicago while the wind blew violently, which made her feel pain.

It was her friend who introduced this hospital to her, and the doctor she was going to meet was the one who had delivered a child for her friend before. She arrived there on time while her friend was also curious about her situation, but she didn't reply frankly but told her that she was going to have a physical examination.

The doctor was an expert in obstetrics and gynecology in her fifties, with golden hair and blue eyes. She smiled brightly, and it was easy to tell from her tan skin that she enjoyed sunbathing.

She spoke at a rapid speed, and it seemed that she was positive and easygoing.

Upon meeting Irish, she asked directly, "Why did you make such a decision, Ms. Irish? You should think twice."

Irish was silent for a while but didn't reply to her question directly and said in a low voice, "I choose to use medication abortion."

The doctor was shocked, and she also raised her voice, "If you really don't want this baby, I advise you to accept painless induced abortion."

However, Irish shook her head slightly.

"I can't understand why you insist on choosing medication abortion since there is a painless method for you. You have to know that the medication may cause damage to your health, and you will feel pain during the whole process."

Irish stared into her sincere eyes and replied slowly, "I intend to choose a painful method."

It was because only the painfulness could pay homage to the loss, and only in this way could she understand what the real meaning of loss was. She wanted to punish herself in this extreme way so as to torture her numb heart, trying to restore its ability to beat.

The doctor was so astonished and asked her again after a long time, "Have you really decided?"

Irish nodded silently.

"Well..." The doctor sighed slightly and gave her the list, and then added, "You have to stay here for one night after taking medicine because we have to ensure your safety."

But Irish was confused.

"The drawback of medical abortion is that a part of the placenta may still exist in your body, and if it is not cleaned in time, it may arouse some other disease, so you have to stay here for one night for observation. We could judge if the placenta is expelled completely. And if you want to go away right now with medicine, then I have to apologize to you because I can't do that for you." The doctor explained patiently to her.