

Enchanted 646

When hearing that, Christy asked her solicitously, "Do you need me to accompany you to see a doctor?"

"No, thanks. I will call you if I need your help."

"Okay. Call me anytime if you need my help." Christy urged her several times and then hung up.

The thick curtain covered the scene outside the window.

Irish sat on the bed for a while and then got out of bed, opening the curtain. Soon a white snowy world unfolded in front of her, just as Christy said it was snowing.

Perhaps people were all excited about the beautiful snowy scenery. When she was in her childhood, it frequently snowed in winter. She grew up in Uncle Steven's home, so she would make a snowman with Jay on a snowy day.

It was not until one day when she was making a snowman and found that so much trash was buried under the snow that she didn't expect the snowy day anymore.

The white and thick snow could hide all the dirty things just as trash. People who knew nothing about it would play the snowball game on it, but Irish felt sick. Therefore, she would try her best to avoid walking on the snowfield since she was afraid of stepping on some dirty things.

She would like to see all of the dirty things clearly but was reluctant that they would be disguised just as people's love.

Love was like the white snow in winter, which was endowed with romance and happiness, but someone would betray people in the name of love while she was the injured party.

Irish frowned at the snow falling outside the window motionlessly.

That would be great if she could live in the world of her dream in which she owned a stable life without such a dramatic identity while her parents were still alive, and she wouldn't meet a lover like Joseph, who brought many miseries to her. And she didn't even have a beautiful appearance, without the long silky hair and a good job.

Everything would be back to peace and simplicity.

However, she woke up from her dream finally.

She opened the window slightly, and the cold air soon dispelled the warmth in the room.

Irish was clear-headed in the cold air.

She stepped back to the bed, taking over the phone to make a call. Soon the phone was connected.

"Jordan, I need your help. Wake up now." She said directly.

"What?" He growled.

"My key is put in your brother's house, so please take it out for me." She hurriedly left her house in Midtown Manhattan and left many clothes there as well as some necessities, but now she had broken up with Joseph, so she had to ask for help from Jordan.

"Come to get it yourself. My brother hasn't been back for several days."

Irish was hesitant, but then she replied after thinking for a while, "It is not convenient for me to come over there. Could you please take it for me?"

"Well, fine."

"Okay. What about meeting at three o'clock this afternoon?" She was eager to find out what problem she had, so she had to come to Fredrick, whose office was on Madison Avenue, so she asked Jordan to meet her there.

"Okay. But you have to invite me for a hearty dinner." Jordan replied leisurely.

"No problem," Irish promised him immediately.

There would always be a traffic jam on a bad weather day, and what's more, it was the first day after New Year's Day, so the street was tightly packed with cars. As a result, the car could only scramble its way through the crowded street.

Irish gave up her idea of driving a car but took the subway. It was not until she arrived at Madison Avenue and walked out of the subway station that she felt alive again since it was also crowded in the subway because many people chose to take a metro on such a snowy day.

Irish realized that she should wear a thick coat as soon as she walked out of the subway station. She usually drove her car when she went out, so she wouldn't feel cold at all. But today, she wore thigh boots to resist the cold wind and was dressed in a creamy-white coat, a gift from Aunt Mary.

However, as a result, the cold wind intertwined with snow sprayed into her face while the cold wind even spread into her clothes, making her constantly shiver. It was not until now that she realized why girls wore thick coats in the subway.

It was lucky that Fredrick's office was close to the metro, so she walked quickly into the building, and soon the warm air drove away her coldness.

Fredrick didn't look surprised about her sudden arrival, and in fact, he looked exhausted. His eyes were filled with blood streaks. Irish misunderstood that he was tired because he was busy preparing for his wedding, so she didn't ask him. She asked him about Cassie's situation since it seemed Cassie was downhearted when she called her, and Irish was so worried that some incidents would happen to them.

But Fredrick told her everything ran smoothly, and perhaps it was just because he didn't have a good rest.

Irish then asked him if they had registered for marriage while Fredrick just nodded slightly.

After extending her congratulations to him, she was determined to meet Cassie the next day, and she had to prepare a gift for her wedding.

After that, she told Fredrick her goal for today's visit and asked him to do hypnotherapy for her.

Fredrick agreed after ruling out the possibility that she had an organic disease and instructed his assistant that he would not meet anyone within two hours and then started the treatment for Irish.

Irish was nervous at the beginning. Though she was lying on the bench, she was unable to keep in her zone.

Fredrick instructed her patiently and said, "Irish, now that you hope to solve your problems, you need to cooperate with me and relax your vigilance, and only in this way can you better enter hypnosis."

Obviously, Irish could understand that, but she was clear about what she was, a person with strong vigilance. Though she enjoyed making friends, she was not good at sharing her secrets with others. What's more, after becoming a psychologist for so many years, she was used to being a listener. As for the behavior of suddenly eavesdropping on her secret others, she would definitely reject it.