Chapter 3 Impotence Serves You Right

At their apartment, Ariella put down her suitcases and saw a gift box on the table.

"Open it; it's for you."

Jasper was sensible but still a kid. Unable to resist the temptation, he led his sister to open the box.

Both women sat on the sofa. Gracie glanced at Mia and whispered, "Hasn't Mia's condition improved?"

Ariella's face went gloomy, "No, I've tried all kinds of methods over the years. I know that she can but would not speak."

She self-studied psychology to treat the disease. She didn't want others to know and had exhausted her means.

"Ariella, I know you're for Mia's good, but you're not a professional after all. I heard that the famous psychiatrist, Mr. Valdes, is here. Bring Mia to him. This may be an opportunity."

Ariella fell into silence because she didn't want others to look at Mia with strange eyes.

She loved both babies and would protect them with her life.

"Alright, when everything is set, you should go to work."

Her son was fine, but she was worried about her daughter.

"Alas, I'm anxious about Mia. She was always with me and never went to kindergarten."

What if Mia was bullied and despised by her classmates for her aphasia?

A few days later, she arranged everything.

At bedtime, Ariella bathed both children and helped them change clothes.

Lying in the middle, she held them lovingly.

"Jasper, I need to tell you something."

it many times."

"Mommy, I'll take care of my sister and allow no one to bully her. You've said

cheek.

Ariella stroked his little head and turned sideways to kiss her daughter on the

The next day, when the clock rang, Ariella reached out to turn it o

She felt content as long as both her kids were fine.

"Mommy, rise and shine."

Jasper sat up, pinched his mother's cheek, and pouted seriously, "If you sleep

in, we'll be late for school."

Mia giggled and rolled about on the bed. Seemingly, she didn't know about her schedule today.

carried both children to the bathroom.

As soon as school was mentioned, Ariella got up with a start and hurriedly

The morning started with her hustle.

Ariella took the children to the kindergarten on time and hugged them with

She looked at her watch. It was less than 30 minutes to the o she needed to hurry.

reluctance, "Be good; I'll pick you up in the afternoon."

She couldn't be late on her first day!

By the time she finally reached the o

Ariella stepped on the accelerator and headed to the company at top speed.

ce hour, and

ce of Cohen Psychological Consulting

Corporation, she was out of breath.

"Okay, no problem."

"Hello, Ms. Shelton; here is patient information. He is in the room upstairs."

Ariella took the file without checking. A few days ago, she had read the case and only needed to suit the remedy.

the patient was in.

Her face instantly sti

blast?

come from?

Her job as an emotional consultant was to help people fix such problems as relationships, disappointment in love, and unemployment.

many breakups and felt inferior.

Ariella walked upstairs and realized something. She didn't know which room

The case today was a bit special as the patient was afraid of associating with

women. Before this, his girlfriend despised him for his impotence. He had

She looked around and found one room unlocked. It should be the right one.

She took a deep breath, gave a standard smile, and pushed the door open,

"Hello, I am your emotional consultant."

In the room, a man was sitting on a chair. When he turned sideways and

looked over, she met his eagle's eyes and felt depressed.

was impotent and afraid of women.

Ivan Haynes looked at the intruder with cold eyes and spat, "Get out!"

But she had sympathy for the man. It was a pity that such a handsome man

But her professionalism told her to keep her smile and get in, "Sir, you don't

have to be embarrassed. Avoiding the disease gets you nowhere."

ened. What the hell!

The room was quiet, and she suddenly felt cold.

She couldn't help but huddle herself. Who had the air conditioner on full

She sat down at a desk on the side, opened her notebook, and asked

professionally, "Shall we begin? Now tell me about your condition."

Condition?

Ivan opened his thin roseate lips slightly. Very well!

"Woman, who permitted you to come in?"

He pursed his lips, and his deep eyes looked icy. Where did the damn woman

Were those bodyguards blind? How dare they let her in!

Ariella was unhappy to hear the appellation and finally understood why the

patient got dumped so many times.

He showed no respect for women and deserved to be single.

In the end, she kept her smile and spoke blandly, "Sir, I need to correct you on one point. You're here to treat your disease, so stop mincing."

Then again, he was a patient, and she couldn't screw up her first task.

In her mind, his silence was acquiescence. "Take me as your doctor rather than a woman." She said.

Intentionally or unintentionally, his eyes landed on the spot below her neck, and a flicker of sarcasm flashed across—flat chest.

"Hey, where are you looking?"

Ariella took the file to block his vision. Her patience was running out. Such

Ivan arched his pretty brow, "What disease?

If she didn't need the job, she should have slapped him.

kind of scoundrel deserved to be impotent and lonely across his lifetime.

Ivan folded his arms on his chest. His sexy Adam's apple was revealed above the collar of his shirt. Silently, he stared at the woman.

Since this point was not specified in the file, she needed to ask about it.

Against his imposing gaze, Ariella felt the pressure but managed to ask

professionally, "When did your impotence start? Is it inborn or

His eyes flickered, and his roseate lips curved up slightly, "What games are you playing? Doctor-and-patient cosplay?"

What?

psychological?"

His friend's prank was lame.

Ariella didn't get it but patiently continued, "It's okay that you don't want to talk about it. Let's try another question. Which one of your relationships hurts you the most? Is there a connection between the breakups and your impotence?"