

## Enchanted 417

Jasmine rang the doorbell at nine o'clock, making Irish think she was walking around under her stairs when she first had spoken on the phone.

She looked very happy that day. After entering the door, she sat on the sofa in the living room and began to look around. Her mouth always clicked. "It's still you young people who are bold. It has only been a few days, well, and the decoration style has changed. What style is that? Magic?"

Irish was in pain when she heard her comment, she rushed forward to block Jasmine from looking around, smiling, "What would you like to drink? Or eat some fruits?"

Growing up in New York as a child, she watched how her neighbors were picky among tenants. Now she had almost made a big change to the decoration of the entire room, although she had already said that to Jasmine. But she was still worried that she would suddenly change her mind and ask for the money.

Jasmine didn't know what she was thinking about and waved her hand, "No, I just came up to tell you about the house and left. My husband was still waiting for me to go home to make lunch."

"The house." On hearing this, Irish's heart was uneasy, sitting along the edge of the sofa, alerting herself, "What's the problem?" She always felt that her money was going to fly away.

Jasmine saw her nervousness and hurriedly said, "Irish, don't get me wrong, I'm not here to find you trouble." After stopping and looking at her, "The thing is, I have a son abroad all the time. Now that my husband and I are old, and my son is worried about our health, he has been urging us to go abroad. To tell you the truth, neither of us likes to go. But our son's words are also true, our old legs and feet are not flexible, if something happens, it is really not convenient for children to take care of us, and our son does not want us to go to the nursing home, so we think about it and decide to go abroad."

Irish listened to Jasmine's every word with difficulty, and her heart began to thump with turbulence, like on a roller coaster ride, but she could not calm down for a long time. After Jasmine had said everything, she murmured, "What do you mean? Are you going to sell the house and let me move out?"

It was not difficult to find a house this month, but the problem was that it was too hasty. Just like looking for a man, it was hard to find the right one at first sight, and it was even more difficult to find it in a short period of time. She couldn't just find something to make it do before she could find the right one. How could she have so much time and energy to follow the agency to look at the house one by one?

It was a great fortune to have found this apartment at the beginning. She had not been officially employed at that time. She could live in Cassie's house. She could eat the delicacies in her uncle's house. She still remembers that time, she spent a lot of time and energy finding an apartment. But suddenly, the intermediary informed her that there was an apartment in New York time square that suited her standard. According to the intermediary, the apartment had never been rented before. It was always empty. It was not until the landlord finally nodded to let her rent it that she grabbed it immediately. At that time, the agent described too much and told Irish excitedly that it was because of her high demand for the quality of the house that he quickly held it. Otherwise, it would have been rented out early.

Irish followed the intermediary to see the apartment, and somehow, when the intermediary opened the door of the room, her heart suddenly felt at ease. At first glance at the suite, she hastily entered the living room and was amazed by what she witnessed and told the intermediary that she wanted it.

The intermediary was stunned at that time and asked her if she would like to go up to the second floor to see it, and then she could fix it. She shook her head and said she wanted the apartment. At that time, she did not know how she was so sure. The two houses she had seen before were actually good, and the houses that could be rented for tens of thousands of rent would not be too bad, but she just felt that she was dissatisfied with what she saw, as if missing something.

After looking at the house, she realized what was missing in the two houses, and it was a solid sense of security. The overall decorating style of the apartment was calm, and she could guess it was the place where the man had lived, but she did not care. She loved the safety when she entered the door as if the house was her home.

But now, the landlord's words left her at a loss.

The landlord denied her speculation, laughing, "New York's prices nowadays continue rising and never went back to the lowest amount, why do I want to sell this?"

Irish did not understand.

"My house is in a good location, the quality of the house is good, the area is large, and is one of the most upscale residential areas in New York, the equipment around is good, no matter what I will not sell this one." Jasmine's attitude was very firm, "besides, this house is for my son, if one day he wants to return home to develop this one and make it a place to stay, it would be good."

"Auntie, what do you mean?" She really did not understand the landlord's intention. She came to tell her that she would go abroad with her husband and said she would not sell the house, so what did she want?

She took her hand and said sincerely, "Little girl, well, I like you very much, so I can assure you that I can rent the house to you longer. I will definitely not sell this house, so you can stay here."