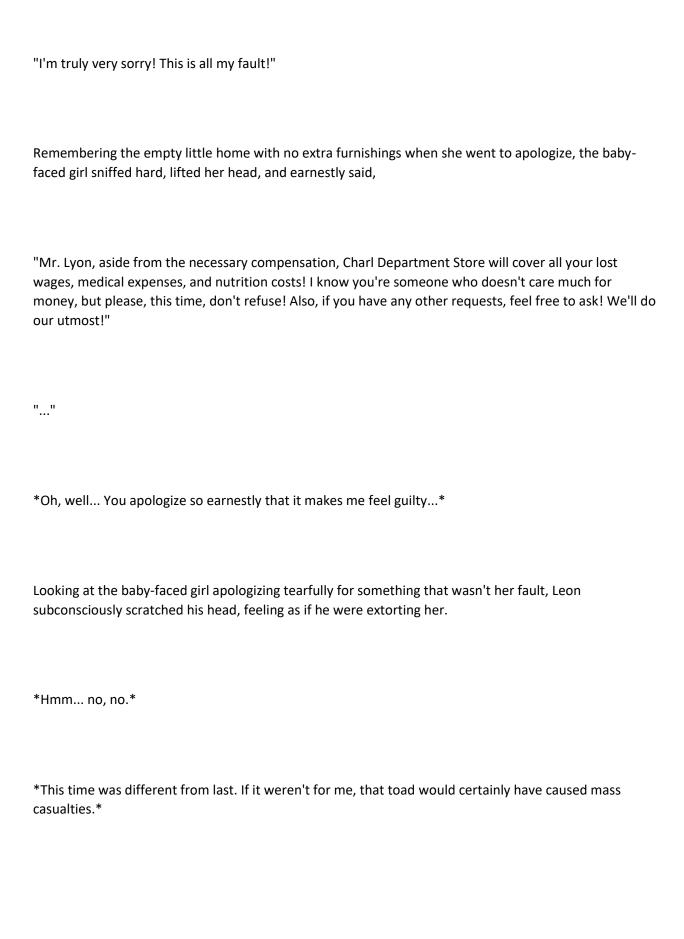
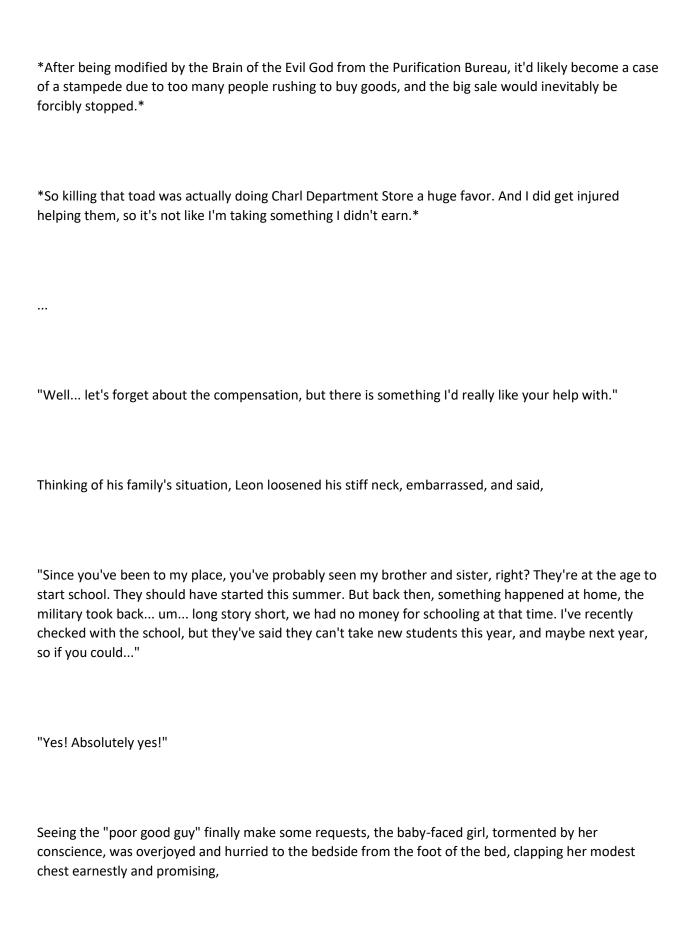
I! Cleaner 71

Chapter 71 Shall we go sleep on the street?_1
"Oh man, this guy's luck is just too bad. He really has it rough!"
As Leon lamented the unfortunate events surrounding the baby-faced girl, she was secretly glancing at him, tears in her eyes and thinking similar thoughts.
Although Mr. Lyon was a good person, it seemed like his family's luck wasn't any better.
Last time with the gas pipeline incident, her sister barely escaped a deadly explosion after just a hospital stay. This time, Leon had been even unluckier. He was just passing by the money box when the pile of Gold Wheel coins inside broke the box's wall and buried him, almost crushing him to death.
Waaah And there's more. I've carefully inquired about it. His parents died in battle six years ago, his sister isn't healthy enough for heavy work, and there are two younger siblings who aren't in school yet.
His whole family of four was supported by him, their big brother, who started working hard to support them at just fourteen years old. Yet, the family's circumstances kept deteriorating, only slightly improving after he joined the police department recently.
It's really too pitiful. If something really happens to him this time, even if I compensated his family with a fortune, I'd still feel guilty for a lifetime!





"We Charl Department Store owns shares in many good schools. We have internal recommendations every year. You can choose any school, except the royal private ones, among church public schools or noble private schools for them!"
"Um there's no need for that"
Thinking about the location of Veteran Lane and those public and private schools, Leon shook his head and said,
"We're all non-believers, and given our family's situation, they probably wouldn't be happy at a noble private school, so there's no need for such a good school. As long as it's an area public school with decent teaching and strict management hmm it would be better if it were closer to home."
"Ah! I'm sorry, I overlooked that!"
Upon hearing Leon's concern, the baby-faced girl blushed and apologized awkwardly before hesitating,
"But as for good area public schools The schools in Old Town are quite chaotic. The better ones should be Platinum Public School, Bridge Public School, Chelsea Public School, and Westminster Public School. But you live on the edge of Old Town, on Veteran Lane. These schools, in order to ensure student resources, are built closer to the New Town side, so they seem a bit far. Walking there would take quite a while every day, how about"
Sneaking a glance at Leon's expression, the baby-faced girl cautiously suggested,



"I'm okay, I'm okay cough I just inhaled too abruptly."
Afraid this weepy compensation girl might propose some absurd compensation plan, Leon, holding her hand, caught his breath and pressed his aching ribs, refusing,
"There's really no need for a house! Just help my brother and sister get into school! Oh right, among these better public schools, which is the closest to Veteran Lane?"
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Perplexed, she glanced at their clasped hands, feeling Leon's warm, calloused palm. The baby-faced girl didn't struggle immediately. After some thought, she shyly replied,
"The closest public school that should be Bridge Public School. The main gate is at the end of Bridge Street, and it's not too far from your workplace in the municipal district. If you get off work early, you could pick up your brother and sister from school um Mr. Lyon, your hand"
"Oh, sorry!"
Upon being reminded, Leon, for some reason lost in thought, quickly released the baby-faced girl's hand and furrowed his brows in concentration.

Bridge Street That Happiness Apartment that almost cut him in half with giant scissors seemed to be on number 35 of this street. Not only was the rent very low, but there were also many vacant apartments.
Moreover, the husband of the middle-aged nurse from the hospital incident happened to be a teacher at Bridge Public School, and Anna coincidentally "saved" his wife, forming a bond of good karma.
To say the least, if Melanie and others went to Bridge Public School, they'd definitely be well taken care of. If they occasionally misbehaved, both Anna and I could quickly find out. Moving there seemed like getting several benefits at once but
Recalling that "unhealthy" muscular old man and his giant scissors that almost split him, Leon worriedly rubbed his temples.
Anna and the others could move in, but what about me?