

I! Cleaner 72

Chapter 72 Decisive character is hereditary_1

Leon hesitated about moving to Happiness Apartment, while the girl with the doll-like face next to him sneakily observed his furrowed brows. Her watery eyes revealed a thoughtful expression.

Mr. Lyon... what a good person he is!

From a young age, he went out to earn money, doing all the dirty and tiring jobs, struggling to support his small family. Once he reached the required age, he successfully joined the police department, finding a decent job to support his younger siblings.

Even though money was always tight, when the gas pipeline exploded, he refused the compensation that was just a nod away without hesitation. Now, after being injured, he still didn't ask for compensation; he only worried about finding a school for his brother and sister.

Moreover, when he was knocked unconscious at the shopping mall yesterday, Mr. Lyon was wearing nothing but a ragged old coat. Yet, he only had clothes for his brother and sister with him, not even thinking about getting something for himself...

Gently rubbing her smooth hand, reminiscing about the rough texture of calluses, it seemed she saw the shadow of someone in Leon. The doll-faced girl's eyes suddenly glinted with a hint of familiarity and admiration.

Except for not having such precise business insight, Mr. Lyon really resembled her father back then.

Loving his family deeply, working hard every day, never giving up no matter how tough things got, maintaining integrity in the face of temptation... Hmm... The only downside was that he was a bit too young, even younger than herself by a few years...

...

Decision made! Move!

After pondering for a long time, considering the poor environment near Veteran Lane with its prison and factories, plus the strenuous daily commute of over ten kilometers for the kids to school, Leon finally resolved to move the entire family to Happiness Apartment.

As for the old man with the big scissors...

The knitting-loving old lady seemed approachable, so he could try talking to her, explaining that he wasn't a bad person and see if he could persuade her husband not to act.

If that didn't work, he'd use work busyness as an excuse to stay at the Purification Bureau for a while. After all, the kids' schooling couldn't wait any longer.

If William joined now with the middle-aged nurse's husband putting in extra effort, they might just keep up. If delayed further causing them to fall behind, they'd have to wait until next year.

Having made a firm decision, Leon turned to the daydreaming doll-faced girl, thought for a moment, and politely asked,

"Um... Sorry, I forgot to ask earlier, how should I address you?"

"Huh?"

The doll-faced girl snapped out of it, reddened, instinctively covering her swollen eyes with her hand, then lowered her head slightly,

"Amy, you can just call me Amy!"

"Alright, Ms. Amy."

Noting down the name of the woman who cried every time they met, Leon nodded and said,

"I've made my choice. Please help my brother and sister enroll at Bridge Public School! Thank you for your help!"

"No, no, it's my... our duty!"

She sneaked a peek at the hospital room's window to see how she looked now, only to see an ugly girl with swollen eyes, which made the doll-faced girl panic and quickly turn her head, saying,

"Uh... Mr. Lyon, our company happens to have a few properties on Bridge Street, how about..."

"Ahem... really no need."

Afraid she'd offer something like a free house, further taxing his already frantically weakening integrity, Leon quickly coughed and waved his hand to refuse,

"I've been to Bridge Street, I know of an apartment with a decent environment, and it's very close to Bridge Public School. I just decided to move there, so you don't need to trouble yourself!"

"Huh? Okay..."

Failing to give away the property left the doll-faced girl somewhat disappointed. She bit her lip and tentatively asked,

"Um... Mr. Lyon, would you be willing to tell me where you're planning to move? Um... please don't misunderstand!"

Seeing Leon's somewhat surprised look, the doll-faced girl quickly waved her hand, straightened her back, and seriously explained,

"I'm not trying to disturb you, it's just that... um... I might be assigned to work at a company near Bridge Street soon, and I'm also planning to rent an apartment.

But I'm not familiar with the area and don't know which apartment is good. I heard you mention a reliable apartment, so I wanted to ask for its name."

"Is that so."

Hearing the doll-faced girl's explanation, a look of realization flashed in Leon's eyes. He then smiled and nodded,

"That apartment is called Happiness Apartment, located at 35 Bridge Street. It's converted from a privately run Charitable Asylum, and there's a three-meter-wide garden in front of the building.

I visited there once before. The residents are nice and friendly... hmm... sometimes a little too friendly..."

Happiness Apartment... what a lovely name... hmm... moving in should easily bring happiness~

Unaware that Leon's so-called friendliness was being chased from the fifth floor to the first with big scissors, narrowly avoiding being snipped in half.

Firmly remembering the name and address of Happiness Apartment, the doll-faced girl clenched her slightly sweaty palm and nodded at Leon with a smile,

"Friendliness is good! I usually like lively places; I love friendly neighbors the most! Thank you for the recommendation, I'll go check it out later!"

"You're welcome, I just mentioned a name,"

Considering how well he regarded the doll-faced girl, coupled with her recent significant help, and her attire that didn't look like she lacked money, potentially not approving of the rather rundown Happiness Apartment, Leon thought for a moment and added,

"By the way, the apartment's other conditions are excellent, and the rent is very low, but it is an old building. The exterior and interior decorations are a bit outdated.

But you can rest assured, although it's old, it's absolutely solid. The residents and the two administrators are reliable, and it's very safe for a single girl to live there. Missing it would be a real pity."

"Mm-hmm!"

Looking at Leon, who seemed eager to move there himself, the doll-faced girl's eyes sparkled slightly with happiness as she nodded repeatedly,

"That sounds wonderful! If I end up moving there, I must thank you properly, don't refuse me!"

"Haha, okay!"

Having decided to move in and become neighbors with Leon, the doll-faced girl casually turned her head. She first glanced at the broom leaning against the corner, then at the shopping bag peeking out from under the hospital bed, and cheerfully bid farewell,

"Mr. Lyon, I'm going to check out the apartment and help your brother and sister enroll, so I won't disturb your rest today. See you another day!"