

Enchanted 26

It was inevitable since she could not live forever in her house.

She would not have so much time when she started working for Linkus Mental Research Institute, so it was important for her when it came to the issue of where to live. The Linkus Mental Research Institute was in Manhattan, while the university she worked for was in the Brooklyn District. Considering that she only needed to teach in that school once a week, she rented the house in a location that was closer to Linkus Mental Research Institute.

She didn't have much luggage, and she was helped by Cassie and Fredrick, so she finished the work just in the morning. Although Cassie was very reluctant to help her, she still did it by cleaning the house. And Fredrick drove to the supermarket to buy something to eat for them.

"That is the difference between bourgeoisie and proletariat. You just got a formal position, but you could rent a house for 3000 USD. No wonder that you look down upon my house." After finishing, Cassie took out a box of ice cream from the fridge, sat on the sofa, and leaned against Irish.

Irish finished the ice cream quickly and raised her hands to throw the empty box into the rubbish can with a perfect parabola. She let Cassie lean on her, who was just like an otter. "Cassie, you should figure out what the reality is before criticizing the bourgeoisie. Firstly, this location was recommended by Professor Tim, and he hoped that I could live closer to the company. Secondly, I haven't taken advantage of the company. Actually, I could only rent a two-bedroom unit at such a price of 3000 USD in this location. However, this house is a complex house with three rooms and two halls, fairly decorated, with advanced and imported cooking. So it was all due to my good luck or the crazy landlord. Thirdly, I was in charge of the case of the Runestone Group and made a psychological assessment of Susan's husband. I helped Linkus Mental Research Institute a lot, so I should get what I deserve. Last but not least, I am to pay 1667 USD of the full house-renting price while the Institute is responsible for the rest. Do not say it as if I lived in this house for free, okay?"

The police have re-investigated the case about Susan formally and the result is not so important now. What mattered was that she had provided actual evidence for the police. It was true that Susan recovered, and it was also true that Susan's husband had a mental abnormality. At the same time, the case about Ken also helped to protect the reputation of Linkus Mental Research Institute.

Cassie tilted her head to look at her and couldn't help laughing. "If you had majored in law, not mentality, you could have been an eloquent lawyer."

Irish closed lightly lips. The moonlight outside the french sash and indoors light mingled with each other and cast a shadow on her clean face. Her long eyelashes blinked lightly and said, "I just want you to know that I am merely a proletariat with the coat of bourgeoisie."

"You got benefit but you still deny. Okay, you won." Cassie also finished the ice cream, and then she kept the spoon in her mouth, pointing at the wall in the northern part of the living room, "Well, you are so narcissistic. You made your photo the same height with the wall, over 6 meters! Aren't you afraid of it when you get up at midnight?"

The photo inset on the wall was extremely clean with white background, white petals, and even the long dress was also white. The tail of the dress was so long that it stretched to the center of the petals, winding with the wind. The bottom part of the skirt was dotted with petals, while it was also in harmony with long black hair. Between the black and white were the drooping eyebrows and eyes of Irish. Irish in the photo didn't look at the camera, but tilted her head lightly. Although her expressions were unrecognizable, one can still feel her quiet and detached temperament.

The light of the crystal was cast on the face of Irish and the outline was perfect and clean, nearly incorporated as a whole with the white background.

The photo was indeed beautiful but too large. Sitting on the sofa on the first floor, you could see this large-scale photo at first sight. This scene was just like that a girl with 6-meter-height was pressing on you. Not only did you feast your eyes, but also felt startled.

Irish didn't answer it immediately but looked at the large photo quietly. Her eyes became placid gradually. Cassie didn't know what she was thinking, so she tilted her head to look at her. Irish began to speak after a great while, "I just, just want to remind myself who I am all the time."

"Ah?" Cassie blinked her eyes. Maybe she just couldn't figure out the words or the meaning.

"Well, how about you? Do you really want to work for the Runestone Group?" Irish didn't want to continue that topic, so she changed her expressions and topic. It would be better to talk about something related to Cassie. After all, Irish was the most shocked at this news.

"Of course, I have submitted the application for entry. I would become the assistant of the jewelry appraiser in the well-known Runestone Group. How do you like it? Am I cool?" Cassie's face lit up as she heard Irish's words.

However, Irish's mind was blank all the time. She did observe Cassie's brilliant facial expressions. She knew that it was Cassie's dream to work with jewelry, so she wouldn't intervene with her. But she just thought that the world was so small that she couldn't walk out of the circle though she had made efforts to do so. Cassie was immersed in her own joy of getting a new job without noticing Irish's calm face with no smile. She continued to say, "It is said that the president of the Runestone Group resigned from a leading post, and now its general manager is wholly taking charge of the company's events. Finally, he is in control."

Irish didn't get her point at all but only with a blank mind.