

Enchanted 418

She took out a bank card from her bag and handed it to her. Irish was more surprised.

"The purpose of my coming to you today is to tell you that you can pay rent to this card in the future. I will leave it with you because I can't use it for myself or my husband in foreign countries."

"Huh?" Irish glared in dismay with wide eyes.

"Just deposit your monthly rent on this card, and my husband and I are not able to collect your rent from abroad," Jasmine explained.

Irish was confused, and it took her a long time to react, "Then. How do I finally give you this card?"

"Well, we will stay in another country for a while, and if it is not suitable for us, we'll return, then you can give me the card, but if we stay abroad well, and you don't want to pay the rent through that card, just remit the money to me via wire transfer. The contact address is indicated at the back of that card."

Irish was really shocked by this news, "Jasmine, you are not afraid of me running away?"

"For one thing, I think you're a good kid. Second, you left your information and ID number in the agency. Where can you run?" She smiled.

Irish felt relieved.

"So I can rent this apartment for a long time?"

"The landlord has the same reason for finding a tenant as you do for a house. It is not easy to find a nice tenant. I am old and don't want to rent the house to one another. If you don't want to move, you can always live here, and I'm at ease with that and feel comfortable."

Irish's head was smashing like cookies, and she asked again, "Then rent increases?"

It could be seen that Jasmine was really looking for someone to see the house. It was a lucky thing to be able to reach a long-term lease, but it should have a preliminary condition that all the possibilities could be negotiated. If it increased a lot, she would instead move out.

However, Jasmine assured her, "I'm not living with rent. You can rest assured that the rent will be delivered according to what we agreed to, and it won't change at all."

Irish wanted to hug and kiss her.

Joseph had a luxurious house and lived a comfortable life while Irish had only this apartment; however, she was so happy as Jasmine let her stay here as much as she wanted.

When Jasmine left, she first called Joseph and shared the good news. When he heard about it, he was also very happy, telling her to look at the house for the landlord and not to change the decorations. She understood what Joseph meant, grumbling that he didn't know art and that she liked to change the pattern of the room so that it wouldn't be boring.

These days she and Joseph hardly met each other, but every day they always made time to talk on the phone, when he was not busy or with no one else there, he would do a video chat with her. The two days hastened their love. His phone calls and her thoughts of him grew more.

Some outsiders began to spread rumors that Henry had plans to retire completely, and some professionals began to analyze that Joseph was probably the person to replace him. However, some people denied that Henry would not give his shares to Joseph. His son would likely be back in town, even if only in the company with a title.

Irish ignored the rumors, but it was also evident that Joseph was increasingly busy. When she called Daisy many times in the evening, she told her that Joseph was in a meeting.

She knew that Joseph couldn't make a mistake in that position, especially in a time of rumors. She recalled when she was in such a small psychological institution, and she saw infighting every day, not to mention a group as big as the Runestone Group.

It was just that her yearning for him was stronger than the other day. Every night when she got home, she would stand at the window for a long time, staring downstairs to see if she could suddenly see his car drive into the neighborhood.

Oh, no, his car was too obvious. Then he could change into an unremarkable car and show up in front of my house, couldn't he? She thought.

Joseph did not appear in the night but suddenly appeared on a sunny afternoon in the Linkus, shocking Irish.

But what shocked her was that Mr. Kim was chasing after her again. When he appeared in front of her with a large bouquet of roses, Joseph and Professor Tim happened to pass behind, who were talking, followed by Daisy. In this way, he saw the scene where Mr. Kim was carrying flowers, smiling, and courting her.

It was sunny in the afternoon, and the sky was as blue as the sloping lake when the sun was shining. The leaves turned golden, but they were not as dazzling as the gold bracelet on Mr. Kim's wrist, and he had restored to his previous dresses, but it was lucky that he had abandoned the gold teeth in his mouth.

When he rushed into Irish's office with a bunch of flowers, she had just finished the treatment of a patient. Christy was shocked by the scene when she walked in with a coffee, and soon she rushed in front of Mr. Kim since she had to perform the duties of being an assistant.

"Do you have an appointment, Mr. Kim? If you have not made an appointment, you must return until you make one." Everyone in the institute knew him out of his boldness and perseverance.

Mr. Kim was modest and laughed, but the expression on his face was exaggerated. "I have a few words for Ms. Irish, and then I will leave soon."

Now that he had come in, Irish had no other choice but to let him in. But she was confused about why he could get in so easily. It was not until she saw Cheska, who was smirking beside the door, that she then realized the truth.

"Ms. Irish, the flower is for you." Mr. Kim raised a bunch of red roses to her that reminded her of the blood on Cassie's wrist.