Wrong Table 1473

Chapter 1473

Nonetheless, the place exuded tidiness and warmth, creating a cozy atmosphere.

“Mister, you’re living in a place like this, and you still gave me 500 thousand?!”

The girl’s words sounded a little audacious.

Yosef, busy preparing tea, maintained his courteous demeanor toward her, despite her modest background. He chuckled at her remark. “Are you trying to look down on me now?”

“No, not at all!” The girl hastened to explain, approaching him and kneeling across the table. “I didn’t mean that, mister. I was just surprised by your generous sponsorship.”

Yosef remained quiet, presenting her with the freshly brewed tea.

As the cat meowed, he sliced a piece of bread and placed it before the feline.

Observing his actions in silence, the girl found them delightful. “Mister, your lifestyle is So refined, and I admire your attention to detail.”

Yosef simply smiled, lifting his teacup in a gesture akin to toasting a friend.

“Ah?” The girl was surprised, raising her own teacup

in response.

They both downed their tea in one gulp.

Afterward, feeling the heat, the girl stuck out her tongue like a puppy to cool off.

Yosef’s smile widened at her reaction.

Flushed with embarrassment, the girl continued to stick out her tongue momentarily,

attempting to ease the tension. Eventually, she extended her hand to Yosef. “I’m Ellie

Townsend. But you can call me Ellie!”

Yosef maintained his calm demeanor, gently shaking her hand. “Yosef Harper.”

“Your name has a poetic ring to it, Mr. Yosef!” Ellie giggled, reluctantly releasing his

hánd.

“Oh, I almost forgot!”

She retrieved the bank card and respectfully returned it to Yosef, saying, “Here’s your

card, Mr. Yosef. There’s still 480 thousand on it. Consider the 20 thousand as me

borrowing from you. I promise to repay you once I graduate and start working!”

She then took out a promissory note from her purse, handing it to Yosef. Her fingerprint was visible on the note.

Glancing at it, Yosef smiled. “You have good handwriting.”

“Hehe.” Ellie beamed at Yosef’s compliment, looking as innocent as a child.

“Keep the money. I don’t need it. And what you’re doing is making me feel uncomfortable,” Yosef said earnestly.

“Why? What’s wrong?” Ellie was surprised. She didn’t want to trouble Yosef.

“I wanted to help, not lend money. By refusing it, you make it seem like I have other intentions or am presumptuous,” Yosef explained, sounding a bit displeased.

“No, Mr. Yosef. I never meant it that way!” Ellie protested.

Observing Yosef’s lingering unease, Ellie swiftly stowed away the card and IOU. “I know your heart is pure. You radiate goodness to me. I get it, you prefer to help quietly. But I wanted to express my gratitude, so I searched for you for a week…”

Yosef, seeing her sincerity, regained his smile and gently tapped her forehead in

reassurance before turning to gaze out the window.

“Mr. Yosef, do you often do such kind deeds? Have you helped many people?” Ellie

inquired, admiring his silhouette.

Yosef nodded silently,

“You’re truly a gem. People like you always get what they deserve!” Ellie commented

warmly.

Unexpectedly, Yosef turned back, his expression serious. “Do you really believe that?”

“Well…” Ellie hesitated, then nodded.

Yosef’s smile softened. “Reality isn’t always so kind. Many good-hearted people don’t

find happiness in the end.”

“I guess…” Ellie paused for a moment, struck by Yosef’s cryptic words, sensing there

were layers to him yet to be uncovered.

At that moment, a knock echoed through the room.

Yosef answered the door, revealing a local drunkard standing outside

For

“Hey, Yosef, I’m short on cash for booze again. Got any wine left?”