Wrong Table 1474

Chapter 1474

As the drunkard spoke, Ellie wrinkled her nose at the unmistakable scent of alcohol wafting in. She instinctively covered her nose.

“I’m out of wine, but I can lend you some cash,” Yosef offered casually, producing a stack of bills.

“Whoa, you’re a lifesaver!”

The man accepted the money without a second thought, leaving without bothering count it or leave an IOU.

“Mr. Yosef, do you often lend a hand like this?” Ellie inquired.

Yosef nodded.

“You’re kind-hearted, but didn’t you just say kindness might not always pay off? Why be so generous then?” Ellie’s confusion was evident in her innocent gaze.

“It’s because of a woman. She changed my perspective,” Yosef admitted openly.

With a sigh, he looked up at the sky, where the memory of Queenie lingered in his

thoughts.

“I see. Mr. Yosef, can you tell me who she is?”

Ellie looked a little disappointed. So, Mr. Yosef already has someone he likes.

“She’s dead.”

As soon as Yosef said that, his expression turned sorrowful.

“What… I’m terribly sorry!” Ellie quickly apologized, her voice filled with sympathy.

Yosef kept his gaze fixed on the sky outside, his eyes tracing its vast expanse. In a somber tone, he began to recount his past.

“My parents were both murderers. That year, the old godfather brought me back to the village. Everyone rejected and insulted me. I was so desperate I even contemplated ending my miserable and meaningless life.

“It was then she handed me two steaming hot buns and roped me into playing games, showing me the true meaning of happiness.

“I thought she cared for me, and I developed strong feelings for her. I even believed her happiness was the purpose of my existence. But later on, I realized she was jus

inherently kind-hearted. The man she truly loved was never me…”

As Yosef poured out his heart, Ellie couldn’t hold back her tears.

Through the window’s faint reflection, Yosef glimpsed Ellie’s sorrow, finding a sense of solace within.

Since Queenie’s passing, he had buried his grief deep inside, struggling to find someone to share his pain with. Now, as Ellie shed tears for him, offering solace for hi inner sadness, he finally felt understood.

“Mr. Yosef, you’ll surely find another woman as kind as her!”

Ellie wiped her tears and continued, “You’re right. Kindness might not always be rewarded. But in doing good deeds, we find our own happiness, don’t we?”

Her words had Yosef pause, and he turned to look at her.

With a smile through her tears, Ellie added, “She showed kindness to you, and you’ll cherish her forever. You showed kindness to me, and I’ll remember you always. That’s the reward of kindness, isn’t it?”

Yosef’s understanding smile emerged, and he approached, gently patting her head.

“There, there, no more tears.”

“Okay, I’ll stóp.”

Ellie nodded, wiping her tears with her sleeve. She wanted to say more, but suddenly, a noise echoed from beyond the door.

“Haha! Yosef, you wretch! I finally found you!”

An extremely unsightly man, leaning against the door frame with one hand, smirked at Yosef.

Yosef was slightly taken aback as he looked at the unexpected guest.

He knew long ago that entering the martial world and affiliating with the Tanner fami would inevitably draw enemies, disrupting his tranquil life. However, he never anticipated this day would arrive so soon!

“Go to hell!” Blake exclaimed, seizing the opportunity to strike Yosef with a nunchaku he suddenly produced.

Yosef, lacking his sword, could only dodge the attack.

Crash!

In mere seconds, the once tidy little house was transformed into a battlefield!

“Stop! Don’t try anything funny-”

Ellie’s voice cut through the chaos as she mistook Blake for a burglar. She swiftly

reached for her phone to call the police.

However, Blake swiftly snatched her phone, flashing a grin as he said, “Listen, my dear,

I’m here to avenge my son. I won’t harm you, so just stay calm.”

Ellie was taken aback by his smile. What is he talking about? Don’t tell me Mr. Yosef

harmed his son?

That’s impossible!

Mr. Yosef is such a kind man. How could he harm someone?