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Chapter 10 A Good Wife And Mother

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‘Thank you and goodbye.’ Mary didn’t expect him to say such words. She knew it was out of his own kindness, but she didn’t think she would come to him again. She wouldn’t regret what she had decided easily.

When she had left, Franklin sat on the sofa for a good while, thinking hard about what she had said. She said that there were always many things that we had to do in life.

It surprised him, that a girl who was still in school would have such profound thoughts and views. It was a mindset that only those who had experienced a lot of ups and downs would develop. It appeared that she had been through much hardship indeed. He had gravely misunderstood her, thinking that she was motivated by greed.

Not only was she generous, but she was very sincere as well. Only such a person deserved such a pair of eyes.

He also had such thoughts before, but later he knew that it was because he was not strong enough. When a person was strong enough, they had the power to dominate. This world was never fair.

Franklin thought, 'Aren't I the master of the fate of many people now? Becoming strong is important.'

Mary moved slowly along the road leading from the villa, recounting tonight's incident in her head. It felt like everything was just a dream, except she knew that it was all real. She had almost fallen into the clutches of an evil man, and was rescued by a silent, brooding person. If the latter hadn't been there, her life would have been ruined by now, and she might not even have the courage to face the sun the next day.

Since she hadn't stopped by the locker room to change out of her uniform, Mary didn't get the chance to take her wallet and cell phone with her. She had been far too embarrassed to borrow money from her rescuer on top of everything he had done for her, so she had no choice but to walk all the way home.

As things were, it was almost midnight by the time she got home. The first thing she did was to take some ice to her swollen face and plop on the couch, exhausted. She didn't want her mother to find traces of a bruise when she visited in the hospital tomorrow. When the swell

ling finally disappeared, Mary took a short, simple shower and went to bed.

She got up early the next morning and headed to the vegetable market. She bought a lot, and took them home to make something to eat. Mary was talented in the kitchen. She had, after all, taken a cooking class after graduating from high school. She liked cooking, too, and was adept in both Chinese and Western cuisines. Every dish she made was always delicious.

Perhaps it was owed to the fact that she was quite the perfectionist, and was very strict with herself. She always pushed herself to her utmost on

everything, even in love. She had once hoped to create a happy family in the future, with someone who would love her as much as her parents loved each other. She would be a good wife and mother, and make healthy and scrumptious meals for the family.

In the past, she would only cook occasionally, when she was in the mood. But ever since her father's company had gone bankrupt, all of their servants had to be let go. Now there was no one else to cook for her except herself.

When she was done with the meal, Mary made some soup for her mother. The food in the hospital wasn't nutritious enough, so she made food regularly in hopes that her mother would recover sooner.

Mary ran into her mother's attending doctor when she arrived at the hospital, and she took the opportunity to ask about her mother's condition. The doctor told her that the patient was recovering very well in the past couple of days, and that there was high chance for her to be discharged in the near future.

Needless to say, Mary was happy as she walked into her mother's ward. To her dismay, she arrived to the scene of her mother sobbing at one of their family photos. Mary quickly rushed over to comfort her. 'Mom, don't be so sad. Dad will be fine. When you recover, we will find a way to save him together.'

Dad is a kind and law-abiding citizen; there's no way he would commit a crime at all. Everything is just a misunderstanding and we will do what we can to resolve the matter as soon as possible. Then the three of us will be together again.'

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