

# The Silent Wife

## Chapter 12 Determined to Win His Heart

- After Justin came back, Sue explained the incident and made a few indifferent remarks. The man merely cast a casual glance at Rachel, who was standing in a corner, without stating his position. Even so, Rachel wasn't disappointed since she had expected such an outcome long ago.
- On the other hand, Amber couldn't help but chuckle inwardly. Doesn't this show that he doesn't care about Rachel at all? she thought to herself. With a big smile on her face, she walked up to Justin and held out to him the coffee she had brewed. "Have some coffee, Justin. You've been busy all day long, so let's quench your thirst with this."
- Much to her surprise, Justin refused and said, "It's not necessary. It's late, so you should go home now."
- Amber's smile froze on her lips. She deliberately acted cute, pretending not to understand that Justin wanted to chase her away. "I want to learn something from you so that I'll do a better job of helping my Dad manage his company in the future, Justin. Can I do that?"
- Normally, a man wouldn't have the heart to refuse a coquettish plea made by such a pretty and graceful lady, but Justin narrowed his eyes. "If you don't leave right now, you don't have to come here anymore." The scar on his face made him look very menacing when he looked at someone chillingly.
- Upon that, Amber's expression changed slightly. She hurriedly smiled in a placating manner to save herself from the embarrassment. "All right, all right. I know you are afraid that my Dad will be worried about me, right? You're only saying so for my own good, and I understand that, Justin. In that case, I'll be going home first. I'll come again some other day." She was still smiling when she left, but her face instantly darkened as soon as she left the place. In the end, she glanced at the Burton Residence's gate with a look of determination in her eyes.
- After Amber left, Rachel held a cup of brewed Earl Grey tea and placed it on Justin's desk. She knew that Justin liked to make a cup of tea whenever he came home from work, which was why he refused to drink the coffee Amber had brewed. However, her body tensed up subconsciously as she could sense his dark gaze falling on her even with her head lowered.
- "Why are you lingering around here?"
- Rachel pursed her lips and looked up at him. Then, she put her palms together and placed them between her neck and her shoulder to make a sleeping gesture. Aren't you going to sleep?
- She merely asked the question casually, but the man had obviously misunderstood her. Justin furrowed his brows and asked, "Do you want to sleep with me?"
- Rachel was stunned for a moment before she shook her head vigorously.
- Justin then strode off and replied, "Since that isn't the case, don't disturb me."
- Rachel froze on the spot for a moment before leaving in silence.

- However, neither of them spotted Julian standing outside the window. A hint of shock flashed across his eyes; he wanted to reminisce about the past with Justin at first, but he didn't expect to witness this scene. Justin isn't actually nice to her, he thought to himself. Upon realizing this, he immediately figured out what had been puzzling him. No wonder even Mrs. Duncan dares to lord it over her.
- Julian heard from the nurse who looked after Rachel's grandmother that someone had paid for the old woman's treatment at first, but the financial support had been cut off for no reason. Thus, he speculated that Justin was probably the one who cut off the financial support, which was why Rachel was worried. Furthermore, he heard what Mrs. Duncan said during the daytime and witnessed Sue's manner toward Rachel. What else could he not understand? Come to think of it, any woman would find herself in a very difficult situation if she was a mute who couldn't speak, was detested by her husband, and had an awkward position in the Burton Family, let alone a weak and helpless woman like Rachel. How could she afford her grandmother's expensive medical bills?
- Rachel was only a stranger whom Julian had met twice, but for some unfathomable reason, Julian found his heart aching for her. Perhaps I should help her, he thought to himself.
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- When Rachel woke up the next morning, everyone else in the Burton Residence continued to ignore her. Sue had stopped asking her to do the household chores ever since she did it and was stopped by Justin. Rachel finished her lunch under the servants' contemptuous gazes, but when she got up, Julian called her, "Miss Hudson." He did not address her as his cousin-in-law. Instead, he kept calling her 'Miss Hudson' so that she didn't feel so embarrassed.
- Rachel's face showed a look of confusion. Then, she heard Julian reply, "The hospital director told me that your grandmother has regained consciousness. As it happens, I'm going to the hospital to do a follow-up examination on her, so I can give you a lift."
- Rachel was first delighted at the news of her grandmother regaining consciousness, but she then hesitated somewhat. She asked with sign language. Can I go with you?
- Since he knew what she was worried about, Julian shook his head with a smile. "It'll be fine."
- In the end, Rachel's eagerness to visit her grandmother got the better of her.

## Chapter 13 You' re a Kind Person

- Julian's car was a gray Infiniti; it looked very inconspicuous on the outside, and it felt as gentle and peaceful as the feeling Julian gave Rachel. It was quite the opposite of Justin, for that unfeeling man always drove a black Maybach, a luxury car worth more than 20 million that drew the eyes of the crowd. Why am I thinking about him all of a sudden? Rachel thought to herself. She bit her lower lip in vexation and looked out of the window.
- Meanwhile, Sue happened to come back with Mrs. Duncan as soon as the car drove out of the Burton Residence's gate. Mrs. Duncan was stunned for a moment and said, "Madam, was that Young Master Peters' car just now?"
- Sue nodded. "What's wrong?"

- Mrs. Duncan replied hesitantly, "I just saw... Young Mistress Rachel in the car."
- Sue's face darkened. "Are you sure you didn't mistake someone else for her?"
- Mrs. Duncan nodded seriously. "No, I didn't. Young Mistress Rachel was sitting in the passenger seat, and Young Master Peters was talking merrily to her."
- Sue fell silent and glanced at the outside of the gate with a gloomy look in her eyes. "Find out how they know each other."
- Meanwhile, Rachel and Julian hurried to her grandmother's ward after they arrived at the hospital. When she arrived at the door, Rachel heard her grandmother laughing; she saw through the glass door that the nurse was telling her grandmother a joke. As she looked at her grandmother's gentle smile, she felt warmth in her heart.
- Rachel pushed the door open, and her grandmother's eyes lit up when she raised her head and saw her. "Rae!" As she got very emotional, Rachel hurried to her side and supported her. Then, she shook her head at her and gesticulated. You've just gotten a little better, so you can't get out of bed just yet. You should get some more rest.
- Rachel's grandmother could only go along with her and lay back on the bed. She replied with a smile, "I'm in good health. In fact, I feel full of strength."
- Rachel peeled an apple for her grandmother with a gentle smile. Then, she scooped it out into a bowl with a spoon, put a tiny fork that she had brought with her in the bowl, and handed it over to her grandmother.
- Rachel's grandmother was old, and her eyes were lined with wrinkles. When she saw how filial Rachel was, her eyes couldn't help but sparkle with tears. "I have been a burden to you, my dear granddaughter."
- Rachel slowly shook her head and gestured. We're a family, so there's no burden to speak of. Grandma, you have to build up your health and get better as soon as possible. I still want to travel with you in the future; didn't you say that your greatest wish is to see Mount Fuji in Japan?
- Rachel's grandmother smiled with tears in her eyes. "Fine, fine. I'll get better as soon as possible."
- Julian sighed inwardly at the warm and touching scene before his eyes. He hadn't had a father since he was a child, but Sue had been very attentive to him, and she had never denied him anything in terms of material needs. Even so, he was touched deeply by Rachel's relationship with her grandmother. He comforted Rachel in a gentle voice and said, "I just talked to the nurse, Miss Burton—she said that your grandmother is fine. I'll go to prepare the documents needed for the follow-up examination on her, so take her to my office later."
- Only then did Rachel recall that Julian was here as well. Upon realizing that she had ignored him for a moment, she felt somewhat embarrassed. Thank you, Dr. Peters. Thank you for your help over the last few days. You're a kind person.
- Julian couldn't understand Rachel's complicated sign language, but her grandmother explained it to him. "It's nothing. It's my duty anyway," he replied with a smile.
- After Julian left, Rachel's grandmother winked at her and teased, "Is this handsome young man your boyfriend, my dear granddaughter? I have been in a coma for such a long time, so why didn't you tell me that?"
- Rachel was startled; she didn't expect her grandmother to get the wrong idea about her relationship with Julian. Her grandmother had been comatose for such a long time and was totally unaware of what had happened to her.

Moreover, she didn't want to tell her grandmother that she had gotten married lest the latter became upset. Therefore, she shook her head and gestured to her. That's not the case, Grandma. He is a kind-hearted doctor who has helped us.

- Rachel's grandmother was a bit disappointed, but she got over it nonetheless. My granddaughter is such an outstanding lady, so she'll meet a partner who is truly nice to her in due time.
- Rachel spent the entire afternoon with her grandmother before leaving the ward. She then went to the hospital director, intending to ask how much money would be needed for her grandmother to undergo her next major surgery. To her surprise, the hospital director replied with a smile, "Please be rest assured, Miss Hudson—someone has already paid the money on your behalf. Your grandmother's surgery has been scheduled for next Monday, and you don't have to pay for it again."

## Chapter 14 She Must Repay Such an Act of Great Kindness!

- Rachel was shocked. Who is helping me? she thought to herself. She wrote down on the paper, 'Sir, could you tell me who paid the money so that I can thank the person?'
- After recalling how Julian had told him not to let it slip, the hospital director could only refuse with a smile, "I'm sorry, Miss Hudson, but the person forbade our hospital to reveal his name, so please forgive me for withholding the information."
- Rachel nodded in disappointment. On her way back, she kept thinking about this. Out of the people she knew, no one could have helped her to pay the money in full. No matter how hard she racked her brains, she couldn't figure out who it was. Even though she didn't understand why the person wanted to help her, she had to repay such an act of great kindness! I don't need to worry. I'll find a way to find the benefactor in the future either way, she thought to herself.
- The car soon returned to the Burton Residence. At that moment, the sky gradually darkened; no sooner had Rachel arrived did Julian come back as well. As luck would have it, they met again in the living hall. "I was about to pick you up and send you back, Miss Hudson. I searched all over the hospital, but I didn't find you; it wasn't until I asked the nurse that I learned you had left," said Julian as he greeted her with a smile. For some reason, seeing the fair and beautiful face before his eyes put him in a good mood. It was as if all the fatigue he felt after spending an entire day operating on patients had been swept away.
- Rachel smiled apologetically and wrote to him. 'Thank you, Dr. Peters. I had something else to attend to, so I left first.'
- Julian waved his hand and smiled, revealing his white and shiny regular teeth, Meanwhile, his eyes sparkled as though there were stars in them. "You don't have to thank me since it's nothing. I can give you a lift again if you want to go to the hospital in the future. It's all right."
- Rachel truly thought that Julian was very kind as he was the only person in the Burton Residence who had shown her kindness. He was Sue's son, but the mother and son were unlike each other. Compared to the stern Sue, Julian had

an unusually great affability that made people unconsciously feel drawn to him. She wrote, 'The hospital director said that my grandmother's surgery has been scheduled for next Monday. Are you going to be the chief surgeon, Dr. Peters?'

- Julian nodded with a smile at the sight of her beautiful handwriting. "Yes. Please be rest assured, for your grandmother will make a full recovery after the surgery."
- Rachel smiled in relief upon hearing his words.
- They chatted for a while before Rachel went upstairs. As soon as she entered her room, she saw Justin sitting on the sofa. He lit a cigarette with dexterity while fiddling with the cigarette case and lighter in his hand. His expression was cryptic and hard to discern in the curling white smoke, causing the atmosphere in the entire room to be extremely strange.
- Rachel was a bit surprised. They had met by chance outside the kitchen last time, so could this be a chance encounter too? But if this encounter happened by chance, why would he make a special effort to show up in her room?
- Just then, Justin stood up from the sofa, moved close to her, and lowered his head. "You had fun outside with Julian for the entire day; when you came back, you two exchanged glances and chatted for a long time downstairs. You look soft and weak, Rachel, but I didn't expect you to be so ambitious as to have designs on Julian."
- Rachel's expression changed. She quickly took out her pen and paper and explained, 'It's not what you think it is. Julian is my grandmother's chief surgeon, and we were talking about my grandmother's condition.'
- Justin took the paper and glanced indifferently at the words on it. Then, he tore it with both hands and threw it to the floor. His brow darkened, and his eyes were deep and chilling. "Do you think I'm blind?" he asked. This woman has never smiled ever since she came to the Burton Residence, yet she smiled more happily than ever at Julian downstairs just now. On the other hand, Julian was looking at her as if he was looking at the woman he loved. Only a fool would believe there's nothing fishy about this! he thought to himself. "You couldn't take advantage of me, so you approached Julian instead. Do you think he'll really love you? Do you think he'll really love a mute who is no longer a virgin?"
- Rachel's face suddenly turned pale. There's nothing between Julian and me, so why would he misunderstand me? Is it fun to insult me in such a way? she thought to herself.
- She was no longer in the mood to explain herself. Just let him believe whatever he thinks. Her expression turned cold. Not wanting to argue with Justin, she walked past him and moved ahead, but he suddenly grabbed her wrist!