

Chapter 7055

Margaret felt deeply reluctant to part with Maria.

She felt she had grown incredibly fond of this age-old girl,

Almost to the point of adoration.

If possible, she would have spent three days and three nights in a long, heartfelt conversation with Maria,

Pouring out all the secrets she had previously hidden,

Feeling it was so hard to find a soulmate.

Maria also admired Margaret.

In centuries, she had never had a friend with whom she could truly confide,

So openly and without reservation.

Her adopted sons were still her adopted sons,

And as their mother, she would share some of her secrets,

But the generational gap and status still existed.

As a traditional Chinese woman, she had to maintain the dignity of a mother.

And in the face of Charlie, she felt compelled to humble herself in his presence,

Both because he had saved her life and because she had been intimate with him.

Margaret was the first person in all those years who truly shared her own perspective.

As the saying goes, money is easy to come by, but a true friend is hard to find.

If she had more time, chatting with Margaret for days would be truly enjoyable,

But time didn't permit it, and it certainly wasn't the right time.

After all, Kong Yin's passing had left her deeply saddened,

And she wanted nothing more than to quickly return to the rooftop villa of Zijin Villa,

Where she could cry alone and let out her emotions.

So, she gently embraced Margaret and waved goodbye.

Margaret advised her with reluctance on his face:

"Senior, take care of yourself."

Maria also nodded gently and advised:

"Madam Wade, the same, be careful, we will meet later."

Margaret said respectfully:

"See you later!"

Sister Sun, Leon and Master Jingqing all looked at Maria respectfully and said in unison:

"Senior, please take care of yourself."

Maria looked at Master Jingqing and said:

"Master Jingqing, please take care of Zhengping's funeral."

Master Jingqing immediately said respectfully:

"Amitabha, please rest assured, Miss Lin, I will do my best."

Maria nodded, looked at Kongyin who was sleeping peacefully,

Then looked at everyone, smiled and said:

"In that case, I will say goodbye to you."

"You don't have to see me off, I can walk out by myself."

After that, she turned and left without waiting for their response.

Stepping out of the main hall, the dazzling, warm sunlight bathed Maria's face.

A gentle spring breeze, tinged with warmth and carrying the delicate scent of flowers, made her pause slightly.

She closed her eyes, taking in the warmth of spring and the blossoming of flowers for a moment.

Then, she untied her high ponytail and expertly tied it back into the twins she'd arrived from.

Her face regained its youthful, youthful expression.

Though her heart remained heavy, the new green buds sprouting from the treetops,

And the buds emerging from the flower beds on either side reassured Maria of the power and meaning of life.

Life is like the arrival of spring: new trees sprout, and flowers bloom.

However, those flowers and plants that withered in the cold winter of the previous autumn are gone forever.

As Gong Zizhen wrote in his poem,

“Fallen petals are not heartless; they transform into spring mud to protect the flowers.”

Plants pass down their heritage in this way, and humans,

As the highest form of known life, are even more so, carrying on the legacy, generation after generation.

Although Saito Shohei, her adopted son, has passed away, Kūin, the master of Japanese Buddhism, lives on.