

=. I am a reasonably wealthy lawyer, happily married and about to celebrate my 30th anniversary. I decided to purchase a gorgeous diamond ring for my wife to thank her for the support she has given me throughout the years.

After I got out of work that day, I withdrew quite a large amount of cash and planned to buy the present before going home. I stopped to have some noodles at a stand in the train station, and after I left, I realized with horror that I had lost the bag of money!

When I went back to the stand, the bag had already vanished. The clerk at the counter kept eyeing me, and her son was nowhere to be seen. "She must have told him to hide the money!" I thought suspiciously. You can never expect anyone to be honest nowadays. I sighed heavily.

Surprisingly, the clerk slowly approached me and asked if I was the one who lost the bag of money. She told me her son took it to the police station, and I should go there immediately. I thanked her and went to retrieve my lost treasure gratefully.

With the money, I bought my wife a ring as I intended. I told a few reporters about this story, and the news about an honest worker at the noodle stand quickly spread. You can hardly find a seat at her place now, and I feel that she truly deserved it. That day, she not only gave up half a million dollars, but also showed me how wrong I was to lose faith in the honesty of mankind.