

## Chapter 21 He will never be alright

Steward drove fast to the Hill's.

Mrs. Hill was surprised to see him because he hadn't come so frequently since they got married two years ago. He was more anxious and worried than the last time she saw him.

Mrs. Hill said to him with caring, "Steward, you have just recovered. You should keep your eyes healthy."

Steward was almost moved to tears and asked Mrs. Hill, "Has Nora called you these days?"

"Yes, she also sent me some photos of her."

"Has she called?" Steward thought.

When he saw the photo of Nora standing by a river abroad, he was very happy to know she was still alive. Immediately, he saved the photos on his phone.

He had already invited the most famous brain surgeon to Alexandria. Now he couldn't wait to find her back.

He was worried about Nora staying alone abroad. What if the cancer suddenly came back?

Recalling what Leo said, Steward felt more guilty.

He talked with Mrs. Hill for a while. When he was about to say goodbye to her, a little white dog ran to him with its tongue sticking out.

Its forelimbs were healthy but its hind limbs were

connected with a pet scooter.

When the dog saw Steward, it seemed that it was afraid of him and it turned around, running away.

Mrs. Hill smiled at him and said, "It looks like this dog is scared of you. Maybe you are too serious ."

Steward's mind was mixed with different feelings. No wonder this dog looked a little familiar to him.

It was that "noisy" dog he brought home to annoy Nora. It hadn't died and was sent by Nora to her parents' house.

"Nora brought it back after it had the car accident. Luckily, it had not died but was paralyzed. Though it was disabled it had good habits. It won't pee everywhere. I just need to take off its scooter. A very good dog!" said Mrs. Hill.

"It indeed is a good dog," said Steward.

Steward thought, "I was such a jerk."

He sent the photos of Nora saved on his phone to a friend abroad and asked for his help to find Nora.

His friend called soon, "Hey, Bro. Are you kidding me? The photo you had sent me was photoshopped."

Steward was surprised about that and he asked in a sad voice, "Are you sure about that?"

"I am pretty sure about that. The picture was photoshopped. But it indeed looks very real."

"How come? She called her family."

"It's not difficult to do that if you have the voice

changer,” said his friend.

Photoshop, voice changer...

Steward used his hands to cover his head. His heart was broken.

“I don’t believe this. Nora couldn’t be dead. I don’t believe...” Steward thought, “Nora, I don’t love you. I don’t want to care about you. Don’t you try to influence me. Everything was going back to the starting point two years ago. I hadn’t lost anything...”

At that time, he was driving his car, so carelessly that he almost got in an accident.

He went to the villa where he and Nora lived for two years. He would never call it “home” two years ago but now he unconsciously saw it as his home. Now, his home was so quiet and cold like a grave. He could hear his own breath.

He went off the car. Last time, at the same place, he slapped her because of Ann and put her into an abyss of despair.

Crouching down, Steward touched the hard stone floor with his eyes turning red.

He kept telling himself that he should keep his eyes healthy since Nora gave her cornea to him. But his eyes couldn’t help watering.

His tears fell on his hand and he started to raise his hand and slammed it hard against the floor, eager to smash it.

The security guards were so surprised by his action and they helped him up.

“Are you alright? Mr. Mandel?” said the security guards. “Calm down, everything will be alright!”

Steward ignored them and walked into the room.

“He will never be alright. He lost someone he loved forever...” he thought.

He did not turn on the light. It seemed that he had already been accustomed to the dark. He closed his eyes and went upstairs, murmuring, “I had been such a bad guy but why did you still donate your cornea to me? Are you a silly woman?”