

Chapter 23 I wish I were...

“I would be happy just by staying with Steward. When he got mad at me and kept making troubles, I would not be annoyed by him. The things I was most scared to see was that he did not have any feelings and felt disappointed in everything. I love him so much that I would do anything for him to make him happy.”

“It is said that it takes about 21 days to develop a habit but how long does it take to get rid of a habit? I have been with Steward for many 21-days. If I leave him one day, would he miss me just a little bit? But I dare not to leave him because I am afraid that the result is not what I want.”

“The dog is very naughty but I still like it very much. Maybe it’s because neither of us are loved. Steward might give up on me one day. When this little dog develops good habits, it will be accepted by its new owner. But what am I supposed to do? It is so difficult for me to love someone else.”

“The little dog had an accident and it hurt badly. I was not sure whether it could survive this accident since it was so little. When it was staring at me with its innocent eyes, its body trembling in blood, I was desperate but didn’t know what to do to help it.”

“I knew that Steward brought this little naughty dog to annoy me on purpose and sometimes I was

indeed annoyed by its peeing everywhere. Actually, I was in despair already and he didn't need to use a dog to annoy me. Since we got married, I was only supported by the past memories."

"I asked myself when I started to like Steward. My answer was when I was falling from a tree, he caught me without consideration but led to his broken wrist. At that moment, I thought of him as my knight. Maybe now he had regretted saving me."

"I had been loving Steward since I was little but he never loved me back. Maybe one day, I will have no feelings for him anymore. I hope that day would never come or at least come in my old age."

"I would not be able to live my old age. I am dying. I thought God was joking with me. I would rather at that time Steward had not caught me and let me die."

"Even if Steward did not want my cornea but I still wanted to give it to him. I wanted to be part of him even I die."

"My head is aching and I want to hit my head on the wall. I should have died when I was little so I wouldn't get hurt so badly."

When making the chicken soup, I couldn't help but vomit blood in the pot. I dumped the soup in the trash and said in silence, "I am sorry to make this a waste."

"If I can exchange my life with someone else, I wish I were Ann for one day. In this way, Steward would

smile at me sincerely and call me 'dear'. I would touch his face and lean against his chest, not afraid of being pushed away. Since we got married, I had never felt being loved.”

“Steward treated me as a stranger. He had not taken any medicine for two years just to torture me. How could he stand the darkness for so long? Why didn't he take medicine so he can recover and be together with Ann again? At that moment, I realized that he didn't even treasure our childhood friendship. I have been carrying a torch for him for so many years. I started to doubt whether those memories were real or not. I was such a fool.”

“The plum wine I brewed has been buried under that osmanthus tree for almost two years. When I leave, I will take it with me. Hopefully I'll find its place.”

The diary ended.

Steward sat on the bed, his body unconsciously curling up. The diary was held tightly in his arms, as if he was hugging Nora.

On his handsome face, his eyes were watering unstopably.