

## Chapter 15 Someone important needed that cornea

"That's why she hadn't chosen to do the surgery. But even if she could live for a longer period of time, the cancer would bring her great pain that a normal person could hardly bear. She would sometimes have a heavy headache and a more serious situation was that she would not be able to walk. The pain was so unpredictable."

"She had come here several times, alone every time. She once asked me whether she would be able to have a baby considering her health. I told her it was nearly impossible. There was little chance that she could have a baby and her pregnancy would make the situation worse."

"Since that, she had not come to me anymore. She signed the donation paper before she left and said she was willing to donate anything except her cornea for someone important needed that cornea."

After saying all these, the doctor pushed his glasses up his nose, asking with care, "Are you her family? How's Nora now?"

The doctor didn't expect to see the ugly look on Steward's face.

It seemed as if it was he that was diagnosed with brain cancer.

Steward walked out of the hospital, with feelings of emptiness and panic.

The sun set and his eyes prickled and turned red.

For him, today was supposed to be a good day because he fully recovered. But he did not feel happy because he was worried about Nora.

He did not have lunch and dinner because he did not want to eat anything.

Steward called Professor James and was told again it was Nora that donated her cornea to him.

Professor James said, "Supposedly, a live organ transplant was not allowed but your wife kept begging me for doing the surgery. And she asked me to move up the surgery one day."

Steward closed his eyes and his voice broke, "How was Nora after the surgery?"

Professor recalled for a while and said, "After getting her cornea, I went straight to your operating room so I don't know anything more about Nora."

Steward thought it was not bad news and he was a little bit relieved. He pretended to be calm.

When he was about to hang up the phone, Professor James said, "Mr. Mandel, Mrs. Mandel's ring is still in my place. It was taken from her fingers before the surgery. Since I can not get in touch with her, I think you should come and get it."

The wedding ring...

Steward looked down at his fingers. He had already lost his wedding ring.

He remembered that their wedding rings were not even picked out by himself but Leo did this for him. He had thought that the ring was big but meant nothing to him.

He went to visit Professor James and took back Nora's wedding ring.

He knew that she had been wearing that for two years.

He cared about nothing but Nora treasured all the stuff such as their marriage certificate, and her wedding ring.

Steward put the wedding ring in his pocket. Seeing the beautiful night and the hustle and bustle of the world, he did not know what to do and where to go.

He tried to recall what he would do at night two years ago when he was able to see the world.

He would be still at work or drinking at the club. "So I'll go to have some drinks." he thought.

He called Gabriel and said, "Gabriel, I am in the street of Bolan. Come here and have some drinks."

Without saying anything more, Steward hung up the phone and did not give him a chance to say no.

Gabriel was staring at the phone and really wanted to pretend he did not hear what Steward had said.

Gabriel thought, "Steward was always so willful.

How could Nora stand him?"

The street of Bolan was one of the most famous streets in Alexandria with many lively clubs. After nightfall, the exuberant life started.

When he arrived, Gabriel found Steward lying on the booth with an indifferent look, surrounded by many hot girls. He did not have a word with these girls but kept drinking all the time. The whole club was immersed in the feeling of joyfulness except Steward.

Because of his pretty face and expensive suits, some women came and flirted with him and some kept staring at him.