## Chapter 16 I had got all I wanted. But...

"You have just recovered but why do you come to the club?" Gabriel pushed those girls away and sat near Steward, saying, "Is it because you are single now?"

The girls around Gabriel started to have interests in him.

Gabriel wanted to hold his breath because he could not stand the heavy smells of perfumes of those women. He wondered how Steward could be able to stand these smells.

What's more, those women wore heavy make-ups and looked unnatural. He did not have interest at all and not even wanted to see them.

Gabriel had a sudden thought. His head fell on Steward's shoulder and said to him with a sissy voice, "Oh my dear, how could you leave me alone and drink yourself?"

After hearing this, the women around frowned and started to realize why Steward kept an indifferent look on his face and showed no interest in them. Because he was gay!

"This is not a gay club!" one woman said.

"Are there any rules about that?" Gabriel held Steward's hands and stayed closer to him.

Those women rolled their eyes and finally left. Steward pushed Gabriel away and said, "I don't know you can act!"

"I know that worked in this situation," Gabriel took a fruit plate and had a piece of watermelon.

Almost half of the fruit was eaten, Gabriel asked, "Are you celebrating your recovery?"

"There's nothing worth celebrating!"

"You've got all you wanted and come back to where you were two years ago. You regained your sight; Ann has come back; Your wife... Nora had left. It's only two years for you to return where you wanted to start," said Gabriel.

Steward smiled and kept drinking one glass after another. He wondered why he was still sober.

He hadn't drunk so much for a long time but how could he become better at drinking?

When Nora wanted to stop him from drinking to much, she smiled and said as if she was flirting with him, "If you get too drunk, I will do anything I want to you..."

Steward couldn't help thinking of Nora.

Steward shook his head and tried not to think of Nora again. His eyes were a little empty and sad.

"You are right! I've got all I want. You are right. But could you tell me why I am still sad?" Steward said to Gabriel.

Gabriel immediately asked Steward on purpose, "I also want to know why! Shouldn't you throw a big party to celebrate your recovery... However, I think you should drink less for your eyes' good."

Hearing eyes, Steward was caught by a sudden pain in his heart. He put the glass down and his face turned pale as the light flickered.

It seemed that what he had drunk was not alcohol but poison. His whole body ached.

"I had thought that I would not care about her and did not feel a thing even if she died before me. But that's not true..." said Steward.

Even if she denied, Nora had left her footprints in his life.

He had known her for more than two years.

After marriage, Steward wouldn't have sex with her and they slept in their own rooms.

But Nora insisted that she should take care of him and she slept on the floor in his room.

What's more, she often crawled into his bed while he was sleeping. She was huddling on the edge of the bed so sometimes she would fall to the floor.

In most cases, she could not help touching his face but always failed. Because every time she reached out, he would unconsciously push her away and seize her fingers.

He was so rude. Sometimes he would seize her hands tightly to make her hurt and sometimes push her off the bed.

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A Bitter Romance

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But she never gave up and always approached him on the bed. She felt satisfied when staying with him.

Gabriel asked, "Did you regret having a divorce with Nora?"

"I did not know she had brain cancer and was in great pain until today," Steward confided his sadness to Gabriel.

He needed someone to tell him that Nora was still alive.

While hearing, Gabriel felt more sorry for Nora. He clenched his fists and his nails made him feel the pain.

"In fact, I didn't like Ann much. The reason why I chased her to the airport years ago was that I wanted my parents to know I was not interested in arranged marriage. I had always treated Nora as my childhood playmate, so I did not expect her to marry me. So, at that time, I was annoyed and wanted her to know I was not willing to marry her," explained Steward.