

## Chapter 11 Dear Mia, please take me away.

Steward stared fixedly into the space as if he lost his sight again.

All of a sudden, Mia shouted jeers at him, “Now, both you and Ann have a healthy body but my poor Nora! My foolish and kind Nora!”

He did not know what she wanted to say and asked, “What do you mean?”

Mia scolded, “Steward, do you still believe it was a coincidence that you three had the operation on the same day? It is because Nora donated both her cornea and kidney to you and Ann!”

“I do not believe you! Tell me where Nora is!” Steward asked.

“She is right here. Don’t you see the photograph of her?”

After saying, Mia stepped forward and showed him the black-and-white photograph of Nora.

Before Steward, Nora in the photo wore a big smile.

Mia showed indifference to the pale face of Steward and wanted to throw the photo into his arms.

“Are you kidding me? I want to see her in person!” Steward was afraid to hold the photo, so

he stepped back as if it was something extremely heavy. He seemed a little unstable.

Mia still held the photo and was about to cry, "I will never joke about my best friend's death."

Steward gasped and shook his head. He thought he might lose his mind.

"She would not die. She still has a kidney left." he could not believe Nora had died.

"Still a kidney left?" Mia's eyes turned red and wet. She felt endless sadness and pain for Nora.

"What a foolish woman. Nora, you love him wholeheartedly but this is what he did to you!" Mia thought, "I hope you rest in peace and never be hurt by him."

Mia remembered when she persuaded Nora to break up with Steward but she did not, she said to Nora, "If you break up with him, then we are still friends or I will never talk to you again!"

So several days ago when she received Nora's email, she thought Nora had decided to break up with Steward. Her email read, "Dear Mia, now I realized that you were right. Could you help me this time..."

She was very worried about Nora so she rushed to the hospital and could not believe what she saw.

Mia could not imagine how desperate Nora was!

Mia's eyes were filled with sadness and she sneered at Steward, "This is what you want, right? This time, you will never meet her. She was such a nice person to sign the divorce paper with you before she died. A widower can go after someone who he really loves, right?"

"Shut up!" Steward shouted in a sad voice, clenching his fists.

If Mia kept talking, he might lose his mind.

Mia was not frightened by him and was about to go upstairs to pack up things for Nora.

Steward stopped her with his arms, "You have no right to pack up her things. Tell Nora to come here."

"She will never come! If you do not let me pick up her things, you can just deal with the stuff yourself." Mia cried and said with a lump in her throat, "But I have something for you to see."

She went upstairs and opened their room's door. She found a quilt on the floor and could not believe this was where Nora slept when she took care of him.

She did not walk in because she knew the thing was not in there.

Mia opened one door after another to find the thing that Nora left. Eventually, she went into a

room where Nora might have lived. She started rummaging the room and making the room totally a mess.

“You can’t make a mess here. Nora likes keeping things tidy.”

“Yes, I know. But she would not care since she has died.” Mia sneered again.

Steward frowned and he felt all feelings mixing up in his mind. “Why did she keep talking about Nora’s death? What’s wrong with Mia?” Steward thought. Until now, he still could not believe Nora had died.

Finally, Mia found Nora’s medical record in the lowest drawer.

There was a smudge of blood on that.

Mia threw it hardly on his face. But it fell so fast to the ground that he could not see it clearly.

“Now take a look at this paper! I hope you have the courage to face the truth!” Mia said.