

Chapter 20 He could not imagine how painful she was

“Get out of here! You are not welcomed!” said Mia.

Steward walked straight into the room, deaf to Mia’s words. He started saying in a loud voice, “Nora! I know you are here. Please let me see you! I want to say something to you!”

Mia’s house was about a hundred square meters. He looked for her in all the three bedrooms but found nothing. He even checked the closet.

Mia sneered at him, “You haven’t searched under the bed.”

“What should I do so you can let me see her?” asked Steward.

“She was not here! Steward, I could not see her anymore because of you!”

Neither of the two people were willing to take a step backward. Steward decided to stay here until Mia told him where Nora was since he had a lot of time.

Mia took out a white-and-black photo of Nora and prayed for her, “May she rest in peace.”

Steward could not believe Nora had died and he thought Mia was lying to him so he took the photo and threw it on the floor.

“Stop playing tricks with me! I will not believe you until I see her in person. I will find her even if you don’t

tell me!" said Steward.

He was not satisfied with this result and he strode away.

He was afraid he could not breathe. He regretted throwing her photo and the smashed photo was like his broken heart. He really missed Nora.

Steward asked the detective, "Keep an eye on Mia. I want to know every place she goes to."

But the following days, Mia lived a normal life without going to any special places.

"Mia led a regular life. She went to her own restaurant and the gym every day. On weekends, she worked as a volunteer to take care of the animals in the shelter in the suburbs," said the detective.

"Anything else?" asked Steward.

"These days, she only went to these places." replied the detective.

Steward could not believe and he finally asked, "Had she gone to the cemetery?"

"No."

It was good news for Steward.

He really hoped that he could find her one day. He was really worried about her.

After gaining sight, Steward thought his life had gotten worse. Sometimes he could not control his emotions. He would rather return to the time when he was blind, at least everything was in order.

And at least Nora was still with him...

He got a call from Leo, "Mr. Mandel, when will you come back to the company? Your father said he wanted you to help him run the company."

"I won't come back these days," said Steward, " By the way, tear off the divorce paper."

"What?"

"I am not going to have a divorce. Are you clear?"

Leo stayed in silence and thought, "what's the difference?"

He said to Steward, "Mr. Mandel, before the surgery, Mrs. Mandel had gotten really sick."

Steward was holding tight to the steering wheel and he realized he had known this too late.

But he carried on asking Leo, "How did you know about this?"

"Did you remember when Ms. Edith appeared in front of the gate of your house?"

At that time, I found Mrs. Mandel was in great pain and kept hitting her head hard on the ground. I will never forget what she did that day."

Steward was pretty shocked by Leo's words that reminded him of what Ann said.

"Nora did not hit her head, but why does she make people believe she has a bad headache?"

He could not imagine how painful it was to hit her head on the ground.

“Why didn't you tell me?!”

Leo replied sadly, “Will you care about her more if I had told you the truth?”

After hearing this, Steward felt he was totally exhausted. He could not hold his phone in his hand. And then he slumped dejectedly over the steering wheel and got his breath back.

It seemed that there were some invincible needles in the air so every time he took a breath, his lungs started prickling.

He had said so many hurtful things to her.

“I will never agree to it even if I die...”

“It is none of my business. I will divorce you anyway.”

“I have gotten really sick and have few days left for me.”

“ How long could you live?”

Those words that were supposed to hurt her at that time made him overwhelmed with grief and sadness now.