A Bitter Romance

## Chapter 26 He would hold her hands tightly

Nora always cried when she was a child. There was a time when she fell off the tree, although she was caught by him, she had cried for several hours. It seemed that the water in her body was all turned into her tears.

At first, he thought she was too scared but later he came to realize that the reason why she cried was his wrist broke.

Steward was moved by Nora.

But if she really fell down and got hurt, he believed she would cry for all day.

She always paid attention to him and worried about him.

He could not imagine how many times she cried when he had the car accident.

But she never cried before him during the two years of their marriage...

Steward walked in the snow, with the snowflakes piling on his body.

He did not wear the winter coat and some people on the street glanced back at him.

It's not because he wanted to make himself look good but that since the person he loved left him, he was cold inside already.

No matter what season he was in, he always felt

cold.

If Nora was still with him, he would keep walking with her hand in hand till the end of the world.

He always imagined all kinds of scenes where he stayed with Nora.

If he had known his love for her earlier, and they restarted their life, wouldn't they have already been together and led a happy life?

Sometimes if you really care about a person, you might be afraid that time will pass by too quickly or too slowly. But as long as two people truly love each other, they will fear none.

If God gives him a chance to start again, he was willing to exchange everything for it.

The Christmas was around the corner.

On previous Christmas days, he and Nora would spend time together in the villa, because he hated the "noisy" world and preferred to stay in the house.

So she would be with him.

Nora would make a big meal for him and it smelled really good.

It was a pity that they were not close to each other. Even if they sat close to each other, they did not look like a family.

Steward thought, "What's he supposed to do on every following Christmas?"

He was not accustomed to celebrating Christmas

alone without Nora.

These days he was like a walking dead.

He would rather have a cancer and leave the world.

He once planned to take his own life in a car accident.

But he did not dare to do that.

Sometimes when he could not fall asleep, he would drink wine with sleeping pills. But when he had too many pills he would spit it out.

Steward wanted to fall into a deep sleep and meet Nora in his dream.

But why has he never dreamed of her once?

If he couldn't fall asleep, he thought he might die.

He thought death from overwork would be more easily accepted by his parents, so he kept working all the time. Every time he wanted to take a nap, he would drink coffee.

Ironically, it's not easy for a person to die.

On a Christmas day, Steward went to the Hills'.

This winter in Alexandria, it snowed many times. The whole world was covered with white snow.

That little dog was having fun on the grass and it was still unwilling to approach Steward.

Even the best dog food he brought could not attract it. It firmly refused the temptation but Steward could see the eagerness in its eyes.

Mrs. Hill took the food and placed it beside her. She

started to wave at the dog and then the dog came over and buried its head in the food, wagging its tail.

"I really want to know how Nora's doing abroad. She didn't com back home for Christmas... We will never blame her on her divorce because we respect every decision she made. Steward, you don't have to come here to accompany us. It's our fault to force you guys to get married without taking your opinions into consideration," said Mrs. Hill.

Mrs. Hill smiled bitterly. How could she arrange marriage for these two people without making sure they love each other? Now she saw the results.

"I love Nora. I..." Steward looked down on the ground and his eyes filled with sadness. "I will wait for her to come back even if it would take my whole life."

Mrs. Hill was surprised to hear that.

"Why did you change your mind? Do you really love Nora?"

"Yes, I love her. She is a great woman and I was too late to realize that."

He said this sincerely and sadly. Seeing him, Mrs. Hill sighed and shook her head.

