

## Chapter 37 What's the difference between men and women?

After they had washed themselves, on the first night after they went back home, they slept in Nora's girlish room.

Though she lost her memories, what she liked did not change.

When Nora went into her room, she loved it very much. Lots of dolls piled up on the bay window and the oversized stuffed bear sat on the ground. She couldn't put them down.

Nora was hugging the huge stuffed bear with her face rubbing against its furry body.

Steward was a little jealous and asked her, "Do you like hugging me or this bear?"

"It's very soft." Nora was lying on the belly of the toy bear and then put its two arms around her.

"Didn't you feel comfortable when I hugged you? You little girl!" he poked her on her waist.

"Don't touch here. It's so itchy!"

Steward sat beside her closely.

It seemed that he had a "skin hunger" for her. He wanted to gain a sense of security by touching her to make sure they were close to each other.

"Nora, we are going to see your mother tomorrow," said Steward.

“But what is ‘mother’?”

“Mother is a person who loves you most and treats you best in the world.”

“Are you my ‘mother’?” asked Nora.

Nora’s words almost made him laugh but then sudden sadness filled his heart.

“Nora, you don’t know. I treated you badly before...” Steward thought.

“ ‘Mother’ is a woman like you. I am a man so I could never be a ‘mother’. Tomorrow when you see her, you should call her ‘mother’, okay?”

Nora frowned. “Woman, man, What’s the difference between them?”

It was not an easy question for Steward to explain to her.

If she were a kid, he might explain this question to her patiently. But at this moment, he could not say a word but was a little turned on by her question.

He took a deep breath and controlled his desire for her. “She was as innocent as a kid now. How could I have this thought?” Steward thought.

He then changed the subject immediately and said, “You will have fun at your mother’s home. There’s a dog there. It’s your good friend.”

“So you are not my mother.” Nora did not know what a dog was so she ignored what he said and continued to ask, “Who are you? Steward?”

"I am your... husband. And you are my wife."

Steward held her hands tightly, saying silently, "Hold your hand and grow old together."

"Wife, husband... So can I call you my husband?"

"Yes, you can call me husband and I like it when you call me that."

He remembered clearly that she had called him "husband" only twice, at the beginning and the end of their marriage."

The first time, she called him with expectation but he did not reply; the second time, she called him to say goodbye but he ignored her.

Nora wore a sweet smile on her face. Knowing Steward wanted her to call him husband, she said, "You are my husband."

Steward wanted to cry and said with a lump on his throat, "You are my wife, honey."

"Honey~"

"Dear~"

These two people could not stop calling each other until Nora felt tired.

"Will I have snacks at my mother's home?" asked Nora.

"Yes, of course. You can eat whatever you want."

"Eat until I get fat!"

"I will still like you..."

After Nora fell asleep, Steward put her in the bed

and kissed her on the forehead. Then his lips moved downward, from her nose to her lips. Soon he stopped.

Before sleeping, he sent a message to his mother and then turned off his phone.

When his mother received the message and knew Steward and Nora were going back to the Hill's, she was very excited. She immediately called him back only to find he had turned off his phone.

“If he was kidding me, then he’s a dead man!”