

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 10 - The Honeymoon

Getting inside my car I drove away from her home. I turned on the music and my favourite song started to play. Listening to the songs I like, refreshes my mind.

In the morning time the road was clear so I reached home swiftly. I parked the car and walked towards the door. The door opened and I saw Lucy welcoming me.

Getting inside the house, I saw Stella, holding a plate. She looked at me

" Good morning." I greeted me.

" Good morning. Have you eaten breakfast?" She asked me.

" No, but I'll get ready first so you better eat without me." I told her walking up the stairs.

" Okay then, you go freshen up I'll prepare the breakfast."

I took off the clothes and went to my bathroom. I filled the tub with lukewarm water and got inside it. I normally take showers because it's fast and I tend to fall asleep in the tub. Closing my eyes, I rested my head on the edge of the tub and began to think.

Last night someone odd happened. After me and Regina got intimate, I was only able to continue it for one round even though I wasn't tired. When Regina asked me about it, I told her that I'm not in the mood. But to be honest even I'm not sure what was the reason behind it. I tried to find the answer but nothing came so far. For a moment, Stella's face flashed on my mind. I was wondering what she's doing at home. That's how I fell asleep last night and when I opened my eyes it was morning already.

I guess that might be the reason since I was worried about her. My eyes were almost few inches away from each other and I realised that if I stay bit longer in the tub I might end up falling asleep again.

I got dressed like usually, wearing a white shirt beneath my suit. The upper buttons were kept undone showing off a little bit of my chest. I opened my drawer where I keep

my watch collection and picked up blue one which was gifted by my mom.

I went to downstairs where Stella was waiting for me. She had prepared the food and placed it on the table. I took my sit and grabbed the newspaper.

" You should get ready now. We will leave after I'm done eating." I told her holding the newspaper on my hand.

" It's fine and I don't take much time getting ready. You should eat now." She insisted on staying there while I eat and I don't hate it either.

After we got married, Stella has always stayed here until I finished my food. We do have a little chat in that time. It's far better than eating alone at least. Kinda gives me a homelike feeling.

I continued to eat my toast. " So why did your mom wanted us to visit?" Stella asked sitting beside my chair.

" I don't know yet. We will know when we reach there." I replied to her.

After finishing my food I sat on the couch reading the newspaper. In the mean time Stella went to her room.

About 15 minutes or less she got out from her room wearing a baby blue dress which had contrasting floral print on it, her hair was tied in a bun. She looked quite nice, simple yet elegant.

" Welcome Young master and Young miss." Bill greeted us.

We went to the hall where mom and dad was already there waiting for us. I hugged my mom

" How's you mom?" I asked her.

" Still alive." She mocked me and hugged Stella.

" Hello mom. How are you ?" Stella told my mom, still being squeezed in my mom's arms.

" I'm fine dear. I have prepared a gift for you." Mom smirked at me

" And for you too." She said.

I didn't like the sound of it so I asked " What do you mean?"

" You're going on a honeymoon trip!"

" What the hell mom ? You know that I'm busy-"

" Don't you dare to give me any damn excuses! It's been more than one week since you got married and you should have gone to honeymoon a long ago. Couple now a day goes to their honeymoon within the day after marriage." She shouted at me cutting in to my speech.

" But mom-" suddenly my dad got into the conversation

" When your mom and I got married we went to Paris for honeymoon then Switzerland then Rome-"

" Then" I poked into my dad's speech

" Well then you happened so we got back home and we were not able go anywhere for nine months thanks to you." My dad sighed.

Seriously guys if you keep having sèx this much you'll get pregnant either way. Is it my fault that you got mom pregnant? There's a thing called 'Condom' you could have used it.

Even though I wanted to say those thing, I hold onto myself since Stella was there. I noticed that I got a text, which was from Stella. I quickly opened it and saw

* Let's agree with your parents now we will figure out something later *

" Anyway son, I just wanna see my grandkids before I die. Look at me! I don't feel good these days, sometimes I feel like I'm gonna leave this earth without seeing the next generation and your mom probably gonna get married again since she's still hot." As soon dad finished his drama me and mom looked at him making a annoyed face.

" Dear, seriously I told you to confront your son, not to do a live soap opera!" Mom yelled at dad and Stella giggled seeing all this drama.

" I tried my best." My dad replies arrogantly and sits back on the couch.

I rolled my eyes knowing that this will be extended further if I don't accept their request.

" Fine. We will go on a honeymoon." Hearing this mom smiled and showed the two tickets she had with her.

" Here are the flight tickets and I've made reservations at a beautiful hotel so all you gotta do is take your wife and enjoy your trip."

After that conversation we had lunch together. Stella helped my mom in cooking which made my mom quite impressed. She was also unaware of her cooking skills.

Mom and dad began to chat with Stella, it was like she was their daughter and I'm no one. They continued to ignore me and it was night already.

I was about to leave but my mom insisted on staying there. She cooked my favourite dishes and I was glad that I am eating dinner here.

Before my mom could request us to spend the night there, I took Stella and left after eating dinner. If we stay there, we'll have to sleep in one room that's why I wanted to avoid that situation at all cost.

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