

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 102 - Emotional Ride

Three of us walked out from Adam's house. Neil took the drivers seat. Mr. Carlton sat on the front and I was left at the backseat. It's hard to believe all that happened in just a short time.

Adam won't be bothering us again. Mr. Carlton called Adam's dad and notified him about his son's mischievous works.

The atmosphere has gotten better than before. I wanted to speak up and see if he's okay or not.

" That was awesome dad! You were totally badass today. " Neil said gleefully. It sounded like a praise.

" Shut up. " Mr. Carlton scolds his son.

" Umm... if you don't mind can I ask you something? " With a bit of hesitation I asked my father-in-law.

" Yeah." He replied.

" Why do you have so many guns? " My voice wasn't shaking. Although I was hoping that he won't overreact hearing my question.

" Just a hobby. " He replied bluntly.

" Hobby. I see." My lips were pressed together inward. That was not the answer I thought it to be.

" Dad, can I use them sometimes?" Like a child Neil asked his father. So much enthusiasm can be seen in his eyes.

" No. " Mr. Carlton denied.

" Aww man! " Neil pouts like a kid.

Within the moment of fun I remembered that Mr. Carlton wanted to pay the money. I can't let my father-in-law do that since it was my job to handle the problems caused by

Adam.

" Oh and... you don't have to pay the money. I'll-" I was interrupted.

" No Theo, let me do one. I'm not dead yet. I can do this for my daughter. " My father-in-law requested me wholeheartedly. I knew that his sentimental values were getting hurt.

" If you insist. " How can I not agree? He's finally showing his sincerity.

" I'd like to apologise for not taking proper care of your daughter. If only I paid more attention to her, things won't have gotten worse. " A dejected me begged for some mercy. I can't ignore the fact that my inadvertency resulted in a great crisis.

" You don't need to apologise. It wasn't your fault to begin with. I should be the one apologising to my kids. I have taken away their dreams so heartlessly." It was a shock. Yes, it really was. To hear those words all of a sudden, me and Neil both were sensing a hidden avowal.

" Dad...." Neil was about to say something but he lost the words.

" Yes Neil. I'm sorry for forcing you to work in the company. You never wanted to be in this field. " His eyes were filled with sorrow and guilt.

" It's fine dad. We have talked it out already. Don't feel so sorry about it. As your son it's my responsibility to look after the company. " It was not the excitement or his childishness. He was speaking like a man.

" Well you don't have to work their anymore. "

" I didn't get you. " Wait.... is it what I think it is?

" I'm thinking about letting your sister work there. She already has some experience so, she will be fine. Although you can't quit this moment. After Stella settles down in the company, you can finally pursue your dreams. "

Jesus Christ!

Is this really happening? He really wants to let Stella work in their company? If this happens for real, Stella will be super happy.

" Are you serious? " Neil asks. His eyes were gleaming with hope.

" Dead serious." Mr. Carlton chuckles softly.

" Oh my god! I love you dad!" I wrapped his arms on his dad to hug him tightly.

" Neil!" I screamed frantically. How can he forget that he is driving the car?

" Neil stop! You're gonna get us killed!" Yelling at Neil, Mr. Carlton reminded him to take the control of the wheel. His excitement could have been the caused of our accident.

Thank god! The road was empty.

" He he. Sorry, my bad. " Scratching his head like a fool, Neil apologised.

" I knew I was very rough with you two. But at least you had your mom to rely on. In my case I never received my parents love or affection. They never praised me for the hard work I did for all those years." He sounded heartbroken. In our conversation he did mention that he faced so many hardships, betrayals and misfortunes.

" Your grandparents died early. So, thankfully you never got the chance to endure their harsh treatment. They always favoured my elder brother.

What he did, what he liked, what he said, each and everything they loved. But for me, I was labelled as a failure. Good for nothing. "

" Your elder brother also died in that accident, right? " I asked.

" Yes. My brother and his wife along with my parents, all four of them died in that car accident. After that all the responsibilities fell upon me. It was really hard for me to manage the work. As time passed by, I went through so many failures, learned from my mistakes and gathered lots of experiences. "

" Compared to our situation, that sounds worse. " Neil stated with glumness.

" Trust me Neil, I did not wish for you and your sister to face such cruelty.

Blame this blood of mine. Even without realising it, I followed the footsteps of my father. Ironic, isn't it?" We stood frozen. That was such a tormenting experience. A tragic story of an unfortunate man. Life can be really harsh.

I know very well that he is hiding most of the parts. He can not share all those hurtful miserable events of his past. Not that he's ashamed of them but he doesn't want any sympathy from others.

" Dad, I have been pretty mature from the beginning. Every time sis forgave you for

your mistakes, it made me mad. I thought she's being so stupid and immature. But now I know. After all Stella takes after you. Even if you kept your suffering hidden from us, she continued to emphasise with you. " The tone of his voice sounded serious. Neil was acting like a man and sharing his thoughts properly.

" She's way too kind for this world. I don't even deserve her kindness." No Mr. Carlton, even I don't deserve her kindness either. I have done so many things to hurt her. How can I forget about those incidents?

But just like you said, I have to keep on working hard to gain her love. It's all about the efforts that one puts into something or someone. One day I can truly become worthy of her love.

" Nah. You see dad, people can always get forgiveness. So, keep trying hard. Maybe one day I'll sure forgive you." A playful smirk appears as Neil finished his sentence.

" Okay then. " A smile appeared on his face. A very gentle, warm smile.